

D Emperor 2551

Chapter 2551: Breakdown

Lu Ming's breath was like a spear, and he had to pierce the world.

"Break me!"

Lu Ming shouted, radiating a bright purple-gold radiance, wanting to break the shackles and break through the customs.

However, just when Lu Ming broke his breath, he suddenly appeared colorful rays of light in all directions and within a million miles.

Xia Guang shrouded Lu Ming, forming a terrible pressure, pressing Lu Ming and restraining Lu Ming.

This is the power of Heavenly Way, Heavenly Way, to prevent Lu Ming from breaking through!

The way of **** is too horrible. It should not have appeared in places such as heaven and evil spirit world, because once the way of dominance enters the realm of heaven, it will be able to dominate the heavens and the earth, and even heaven can dominate.

This is not allowed by Heaven, it must be stopped!

The terrible pressure continued to press against Lu Ming, and even formed an invisible chain that wrapped around Lu Ming.

"ripped!"

Lu Ming shouted and broke out with all his strength, struggling.

bump! bump! bump! ...

On Lu Ming's body, those invisible chains kept breaking apart.

However, after the collapse, more chains emerged.

Buzz!

Lu Ming's musculoskeletal tremors vibrated extremely quickly, with a vibration frequency of more than 50 billion times per second.

Such a violent shock produced terrible power and shattered the invisible chain wrapped around him.

At the same time, in the hands of Lu Ming, with a dominant force, he condensed a spear.

Buzz!

The spear vibrated and swept across all directions, and Lu Ming wanted to break the shackles of heaven.

call out! call out! call out!

Guns burst into the sky, looking in all directions. From a distance, I saw countless guns that pierced the world into holes.

"Starting to break through!"

In the distant dark void, Zulong sensed it for the first time, showing joy.

At the same time, the ancestors of other races also felt it, and their faces were a bit gloomy.

"The way of domination, it is not so easy to break through in the realm of heaven, and heaven does not allow it!"

The alien ancestor said indifferently.

"Is it?"

Zulong responded, and at the same time the dragon claws came out, and he made a trick with the alien ancestor.

Long Huangfeng and Lu Ming's guns are getting stronger and stronger. He exhibited the tactics of warfare. The power of each move has been increased and strengthened. Every move, the power is extremely terrifying, and the power of Heaven is constantly Boom away.

"Not enough, not enough, you must trigger double combat power!"

Lu Ming's thoughts changed sharply.

With his current strength, he cannot completely break the shackles of heaven and earth. In this case, he cannot really break through.

Lu Ming's constant outbreak of warfare tactics, hoping to trigger double combat power.

Lu Ming now triggers double combat power, about one-tenth.

After about eight or nine times...

Suddenly, Lu Ming felt an infinite warfare burst out of his body. This warfare was transformed into power, which greatly increased Lu Ming's power.

The battle word tactics, the trigger is successful, double the combat power, and explode!

Buzz!

The spear in Lu Ming's hand swept out, and the power of heaven and earth continued to crumble in all directions.

Uh! Uh! ...

Then, Lu Ming's spear shook, the infinite spear burst through the air, penetrated the void, and broke the power of the heavenly path one by one.

boom!

Lu Ming's breath became stronger and stronger.

"how is this possible?"

The dark ancestors, the ancestral ancestors widened their eyes, and their faces were incredible.

Lu Ming, actually breaking the shackles of heaven.

"Hahaha!"

Zulong laughed wildly.

"Heart killing, quickly solve those two ladies, go to kill Lu Ming, the situation is wrong!"

Alien ancestors, quickly sent a voice to the killing ancestor.

At this moment, the Sacred Ancestor of the Heart is still inseparable from Xie Nianqing and Xie Nianjun.

Hearing the sound of the alien ancestors, in the eyes of the killing ancestors, there was a fierce color.

"Two stinky ladies, dare to block me, die for me, die!"

The sacred ancestor screamed, and a breath of terror burst out of him, and the endless blood blew out, and the flames burned.

"Burning Divine Power!"

Zulong was furious.

The injury to the Sacred Ancestor of the Heart did not return to its peak, because there was not enough time. Give him a few hundred years, thousands of years, maybe.

Therefore, the strength of the Sacred Ancestor of the Heart is just barely reaching the Wushen Realm.

But now, the Sacred Patriarch of the Heart is burning the divine power regardless of the consequences. In this way, his combat power has risen to the peak period in a short time.

The Sacred Ancestor of Burning Heart burns divine power, the combat power soars, and two consecutive swords are cut out, which is amazingly powerful.

The faces of Xie Nianqing and Xie Nianjun changed, and in front of them, they lay a lot of defense,

However, their defense could not stop the attack of the Sacred Ancestor of the Heart, and they were directly defeated. The two bodies flew violently and were shot tens of thousands of miles away. The body fluttered, and blood came out of the mouth.

"Two stinky ladies, still want to stop me, to die!"

The Sacred Ancestor of Sacred Heart simply put away the demon, and the blood of light condensed into a war sword, killing both Xie Nianqing and Xie Nianjun.

Xie Nianqing and Xie Nianjun defended with all their strength and did not seek meritorious service, but seek no end.

However, the sacred ancestor who returned to its peak period is indeed very powerful, not weaker than the ancestral dragon and alien ancestor.

Xie Nianqing and Xie Nianjun, after all, are only demigods, and it is difficult to contend with the killing ancestors at their peak. After a few consecutive moves, they were hit again.

The people on this side of the heavens sink in their hearts.

This is not going well.

"He burned divine power and could not support it for a long time. As long as he was blocked for a period of time, we have a chance. Xie Nianqing, do you remember the dark Holy Light?"

Xie Nianjun, send a message to Xie Nianqing.

"remember!"

Xie Nianqing nodded.

"Okay, then we will use the dark holy light technique to lay the dark holy light cage and stop him for a while!"

Xie Nianjun said.

Xie Nianqing nodded, and the two moved almost simultaneously.

Instead of retreating, they rushed towards the murderous ancestor.

The moment they rushed out, they shone brightly.

The difference is that Xie Nianqing's body is endlessly dark. Her body seems to have turned into a black hole. The endless darkness is completely invisible to her figure.

Xie Nianjun is endless white light, extremely brilliant, more dazzling than the sun in the sky, many people who can not open their eyes.

"Dark Holy Light!"

Two crisp voices sounded at the same time. Suddenly, endless black light and white light enveloped towards the killing ancestor.

This is the speed of light, and the speed is so unbelievable that the killing ancestor will be enveloped in it immediately.

Then, the black ray and the white ray are entwined like a thread, forming a cage.

This is the dark cage of holy light, a terrible secret technique that requires Xie Nianqing and Xie Nianjun to join forces in order to lay it down.

"Break me!"

The sacred ancestor roared, the **** sword light traversed the void, and cut into the cage of dark light.

boom!

The earth-shattering roar sounded, but the sword of the Sacred Patriarch of the Heart did not break the cage of dark holy light, just let the dark holy light cage shake violently.

Chapter 2552: Step into the realm of heaven

One sword did not break open, the murderous ancestor wrath, and the divine power burned wildly.

Although, burning the divine power in this way is a great loss to him, and will also leave terrible sequelae, but he can't control it now!

As long as you can level the heavens and succeed in opening the sky, the gods outside the heavens will surely give you treasures, his injuries, sequelae, and what is it.

He was holding the Scarlet War Sword and slashing into the dark light cage.

boom! boom! ...

The dark holy light cage, violent shaking, every time the sword of the killing ancestor of the heart was cut on it, the delicate bodies of Xie Nianqing and Xie Nianjun shook and their faces pale.

Obviously, the attack of the Sacred Ancestor of the Heart also imposed a great burden on them.

But they insisted on clenching their teeth.

Now, it depends on who can persevere, who can persevere, who is the winner.

"Break me, break, break!"

Hundred Heart Swordsman's crazy bombardment, in a flash, can turn out hundreds of swords.

The two sides are competing and stalemate.

At the moment, Lu Ming is progressing smoothly.

He triggered the double combat power, the combat power skyrocketed, and the force that bombarded Heavenly Dao continuously, bound the Heavenly Dao to a raging shatter.

Finally, the spear rotated and swept across the sky, completely exploding the power of heaven.

boom!

At this moment, Lu Ming's breath exploded completely and climbed to the top.

"broken!"

Lu Ming Changxiao, long hair flying, and then inside him, a roar broke out, a layer of bottleneck, was penetrated by him, was broken by him!

His realm is elevated to a brand new realm.

That's Heavenly Emperor Realm!

At this moment, Lu Ming seemed to be able to control everything and dominate everything. The entire heaven was under his domination, returning to the battlefield of the ruins, and the battle between the battlefields of the two realms was also under his induction.

"A decisive battle, has it broken out!"

Lu Ming's eyes were cold.

Before, he practiced wholeheartedly, hitting the realm with all his heart, and he had no intention of losing his mind.

"Xiaoqing, Qiuyue, Xiangxiang..."

Lu Ming sensed Xie Nianqing and Lu Xiangxiang and found that they were all right. Lu Ming let down.

Then, Lu Ming waved his hand, and countless **** stones flew out.

Although Lu Ming's realm has broken through, but the power has not kept up, he must absorb a lot of energy and transform it into the power of the world and the power of domination.

Bump Bump!

Countless **** stones burst into pieces.

Lu Ming now has no reason to waste. What he wants is to stabilize his cultivation behavior as soon as possible and participate in the war.

Huh...

Lu Ming's crazy absorption and endless energy were swallowed into his body and transformed into the power of the world and the power of the master.

Lu Ming's small world expanded wildly.

"Not enough, far enough, accelerate, accelerate..."

Lu Ming growled, and finally took out all the **** stones on his body.

Piles of piles of magic stones burst and were swallowed and absorbed by Lu Ming.

Breaking through the realm of heaven, Lu Ming's energy is really amazing.

The main thing is that some of the power will be transformed into the power of the master, which is the most energy-consuming.

Before Lu Ming, there were more than 10,000 pieces of chaotic stones, but more than 10,000 pieces of chaotic stones. For Lu Ming now, it is not worth the money, so Lu Ming has given Lu Xiangxiang, Ouyang Moli, bubble They used it.

Lu Ming is now completely practicing with Shenshi.

Fortunately, he got a lot of magic stones in the world of Huangquan.

Time, the past, Lu Ming's breath is getting stronger and more amazing, of course, more and more of the stone swallowed.

The battlefield situation of the Two Realms City has also become fierce.

Xie Nianqing and Xie Nianjun tried their best to stop the killing ancestor, but the killing ancestor madly attacked, their faces were white, and there was blood spilling from the corners of their mouths.

"It's too late to kill heart, quick battle!"

The alien ancestor anxiously transmitted sound to the killing ancestor.

He found that Lu Ming was about to make a breakthrough.

"Damn stinky ladies, I want you to never be superborn, burst, burst me!"

The Sacred Ancestor shouted frantically, and then took out the **** round bead, and the endless blood light on his body did not enter the round bead.

Buzz!

The violent vibrations of the blood-colored beads burst out a bright blood.

"not good!"

Xie Nianqing and Xie Nianjun changed their faces at the same time.

boom!

Then, the **** round bead burst and burst.

This is an artifact that transcends the heavenly soldiers, explodes, the incredible power of the mighty, the endless power of destruction, sweeping all directions, impacting on the cage of dark holy light.

In an instant, the darkness of the light prison burst, and the bodies of Xie Nianqing and Xie Nianjun were swept by this force and flew backwards.

"dead!"

The sacred ancestor's eyes were blood-red, entrapped endless killing thoughts, and culled to Xie Nianqing.

Uh!

His horrified dry palm caught Xie Nianqing.

Xie Nianqing is now seriously injured and can't avoid this trick. If he is hit, he will definitely die.

At this critical moment, the space in front of Xie Nianqing suddenly cracked, and a spear flew out of it, stabbing at the palm of the killing ancestor.

Boom!

The spear stabbed in the palm of the killing ancestor, and a violent roar erupted. The lance was shot and flew out, but the figure of the killing ancestor also retreated, and it can be seen that a Holes, blood creeping inside.

His eyes were a little shocked.

You know, he is now in a state of burning divine power, and his combat power has returned to its peak, but the shot just now stabbed his palm.

His blood-red eyes looked forward.

In front, the void is split, and a tall, slender young man in a black robe shoots behind Xie Nianqing, holding Xie Nianqing's slim waist and holding Xie Nianqing in his arms.

This young man is naturally Lu Ming.

He fully refined ninety percent of the **** stones on his body, and finally he will be repaired to be completely stable in the realm of heaven.

At this time, it happened to kill the Heart Saint Ancestor to explode the artifact, defeating the dark holy light cage of Xie Nianqing and Xie Nianjun.

With his current cultivation practice, he rushed from Longhuangfeng to the Two Realms City in an instant.

"Xiaoqing, are you okay?" Lu Ming asked with concern.

"Lu Ming, you are finally here!"

Xie Nianqing smiled.

"Xiaoqing, this fruit of life, you take it!"

In Lu Ming's hands, a fruit of life appeared and served to Xie Nianqing.

Xie Nianqing took it, swallowed it, and filled her body with a brilliant light.

"The fruit of life, you still have..."

Seeing Lu Ming take out the fruit of life, in the eyes of the sacred ancestor, revealing the greed.

"Do you want it, I have a lot here!"

Lu Ming looked at the Sacred Ancestor of the Heart, and waved his hand. Nine fruits of life suddenly appeared in his hand, and then one flew out, flying to Xie Nianjun.

Xie Nianjun was unkind, took the fruit of life, and swallowed it. Her injury was recovering quickly.

"So many fruits of life!"

The murderous ancestor was shocked.

Chapter 2553: War to kill heart

Lu Ming took out nine fruits of life in one breath, plus the one given to Xie Nianqing, that is ten, not only shocked by the sacred ancestors of the Heart, but also the ancestors of other races.

He clearly remembered that on the fruit tree of life, there were only eighteen fruits of life, and they got eleven. On the side of the heaven, they only got seven.

Lu Ming, where are there so many fruits of life?

"Adventure, Lu Ming, this kid must have got an adventure!"

The alien ancestor roared, jealous.

At the same time, he also thought about why the Titan beetle, the Nine Life Demon Silkworm, and others have made great advances, breaking through the demigods.

Why did the rebellion of Emperor Zun and other people's injuries return to their peak, and it must be the fruit of life.

Thinking of this, the strange ancestors spit blood.

Fortunately, he only got 11 fruits of life, which was only enough for him and the sacred ancestor of the heart. When he thought that Lu Ming had obtained a lot of fruits of life, and he greatly increased the strength of heaven, he was depressed. Incomparably.

And the holy ancestor, seeing so many fruits of life, was shocked first, and then deeply greedy.

His injury was not healed, plus he now burns divine power, the loss is serious, and the injury is worse. If he can get so many fruits of life, his injury will heal soon.

"Give me the fruit of life, give me!"

The holy ancestor roared.

"Here? Get it yourself!"

Lu Ming put away the fruit of life, holding the Great Wilderness Gun, the breath became higher and higher.

"Lu Ming, I didn't swallow you. Now, I will completely destroy you!"

The holy ancestor screamed, turned into a beam of blood, and sang to the landing.

boom!

On Lu Ming's body, a bright purple-gold radiated, the power of the world and the power of the master in his body, running crazy, and then shot out.

The Great Waste Gun suddenly turned into a spear, and it pierced towards the Sacred Ancestor.

Boom!

The two faced a trick, forming a terrible shock wave, rushing in all directions, and the void was completely exploded.

The blood shattered, and the killing ancestor retreated, and Lu Ming's spear was also taken back.

"What? In frontal battle, Lu Ming blocked the murderous ancestor's attack!"

"God, what did I see? Did Lu Ming become a god?"

"How could this be?"

At this moment, everyone in the Celestial Realm and the Evil God Clan was deeply shocked and shocked.

Lu Ming, can fight against a martial arts god.

This is too shocking.

The difference is that after the Evil God Clan is shocked, it is endless fear.

After the shock from the heavenly realm, it was endless ecstasy.

"Hahaha, Mo Ke, this time, it's your Evil God Clan!"

Zulong laughed and was extremely happy.

"How is it possible, this is not possible!"

The ancestors of different races are confused and hard to accept.

He has laid out countless years and worked hard for countless years, but in the end, in return for such a result, he was really unbearable.

Lu Ming was able to kill the Holy Forefathers in battle, which was too bad for them!

Because there are Xie Nianqing and Xie Nianjun.

"Killing heart, do you have this strength? Then today, you are the one to destroy!"

Lu Ming waved his spear and stepped out in one step. His figure was like a streamer, and he killed the ancestral ancestor.

"Blood Sword Skill!"

The sacred ancestor screamed, and behind him, a blood sea emerged, and an endless blood-colored sword light flew out of the blood sea and cut towards Lu Ming.

"dominate!"

Lu Ming exerts his power to dominate and dominate the world.

The power of the master acted on the **** sword lights. The direction of those **** sword lights changed slightly. Lu Ming didn't stab Lu Ming at all, and all flew beside him.

In the blink of an eye, Lu Ming was approaching the Sacred Ancestor of the Heart and swept out.

The guns are millions of miles long, directly hitting the sea of blood.

The sea of blood collapsed, and the sacred ancestor of the heart retreated.

call out! call out!

The Great Waste Gun pierced continuously, crushing the void, and Lu Ming and the Sacred Ancestor of the Heart were killed into the dark void.

Today, Lu Ming breaks through the realm of the heavenly emperor, and his combat power is greatly increased. When combined with all aspects, he can fully compare to a martial god, not weaker than the ancestral dragon and the peak period of the alien ancestor.

This is the case where Lu Ming did not trigger double combat power.

boom! boom!

Lu Ming and the Sacred Ancestor killed the heart into the dark void. In the dark void, they collided several times in a row, and the dark void that was killed continued to roll.

The double combat power of Zhanzi Jue was over after Lu Ming broke through the Heavenly Emperor, so Lu Ming is now in an ordinary state, not a double combat power state.

Lu Ming will dominate the way to the extreme, and in his body, the power of the world and the power of the master roar.

The dominating power in Lu Ming's body has already occupied more than half of the proportion, which is also the key to Lu Ming's ability to fight against Wushen.

In the future, as Lu Ming's cultivation practice improves, the proportion of the dominant power will become larger and larger. Lu Ming estimates that when he cultivates to the peak of Heaven Emperor, all the world's power in the body will be transformed into the dominant power. force.

At the same time, Lu Ming displayed the war character tactics. Although he did not trigger double combat power, under the blessing of the war character tactics, Lu Ming's moves were amazing, and they were inseparable from the killing ancestors in their peak state. Even, Lu Ming was slightly better.

After Lu Ming and Xing Nian Zu killed the Dark Void, Xie Nianqing and Xie Nianjun, with the help of the fruit of life, recovered their injuries almost.

Xie Nianqing's eyes were cold, and he swept the audience. Then, around his body, a lot of black lotus appeared, turned into a sword gas, and flew to the giant of the Heaven-Breaking Legion.

The giants transformed by the Heaven-Breaking Legion still fought fiercely with the prison monument.

However, within the jail monument, a trace of the ancestor of the jail prison, after all, has limited energy, and after such a long war, it is almost unstoppable.

At this moment, Xie Nianqing shot, really time.

Roar!

The giant transformed by the Broken Sky Legion protruded a big hand and slammed into Xie Nianqing's sword spirit.

bump! bump! ...

The sound of intensive collision sounded, the giant transformed by the Sky-Breaking Legion, body violently retreating, continuously retreating, stepping on the ground continued to burst, accidentally, stepping on hundreds of evil gods who could not escape.

Xie Nianqing, able to fight against the Sacred Ancestor of Wushen's fighting strength, is still above the Deva Army.

"cut!"

Xie Nianqing drank coldly, waved his small hand, the endless sword light gathered a huge black sword gas, and again cut to the giant transformed by the Potian Legion.

The giants transformed by the Heaven-Breaking Legion waved their fists to resist, but this time, the giant's fist was directly cut by Jianguang and cut in half.

Inside the fist, a large number of strong Skybreaker legions burst their bodies and fell.

In an instant, hundreds of masters of the sky-breaking army were beheaded, including a dozen emperors.

The giants transformed by the Heaven-Breaking Legion retreated back and forth.

But at this time, above the sky, a milky white sword light slashed down.

Xie Nianjun, shot!

puff!

The giants transformed by the Sky-Breaking Legion had their heads cut off directly, and hundreds of Power-Breaking Legion's strongmen fell.

In this way, the giants transformed by the Sky-Breaking Legion jumped out directly, and the formation was broken!

Chapter 2554: suppress

The large formation of the Sky-breaking Legion broke down, and it was difficult for the power to converge and interweave together, and the combat power was suddenly reduced.

Nearly one hundred thousand people were retreating frantically, and their hearts were horrified.

They broke the sky army and formed a large formation, which was not disadvantageous, except for the God of War, they had no fear of any existence at all.

However, in the face of Xie Nianqing and Xie Nianjun, they were defeated in a few moves, and the large formation was directly defeated.

"Don't panic, gather, set up!"

The leader of the Potian Legion shouted, this man is a demigod, and he wanted to reunite the Poetry Legion to form a large battle against Xie Nianqing.

However, his voice just fell, and five black lotus flowers emerged out of thin air around his body.

call out! call out! call out!

The lotus rotates, and the petals of the lotus turn into a sharp sword spirit, killing him.

The face-breaking Legion commander's face changed, and he waved the battle axe in his hand to resist.

After a violent collision, the body of the Sky-Breaking Legion commanded a violent tremor, and there was a gap in the Heavenly Axe Tomahawk in his hand. His chest was even penetrated by a sword, and the front and back were translucent.

He was hit hard and vomited blood, and his eyes were full of shock.

How could it be so strong, he was terrified.

How to say, he is also the existence of a semi-divine realm, known as the invincible strongman, but he just hit a trick with Xie Nianqing and was hit hard.

Uh!

At the next moment, Xie Nianqing's figure suddenly appeared beside him.

"not good!"

The commander of the Heaven-Breaking Legion was shocked and retreated quickly, but it was too late, a sword flashed, and his head flew high.

In the battle of the same level, he faced Xie Nianqing without any resistance.

"kill!"

Xie Nianqing, with indifferent eyes and mercilessness, rushed toward the army of the Heaven-Breaking Legion with endless sword energy between waves.

The Skybreaker Legion originally had 100,000 strong men, 5,000 Heavenly Emperors, and 95,000 Great Emperors, but now facing Xie Nianqing, it is unbearable.

Wherever Jian Qi had passed, the powerful soldiers of the Sky-Breaking Legion were penetrated and killed.

Whether it is the Emperor of Heaven or the Emperor, it is the same, even if it is the Peak Emperor, it is difficult to stop Xie Nianqing's blow.

At the same time, Xie Nianjun also started, he and Xie Nianqing's attack is very similar, where the milky white sword light passed, a large number of powerful soldiers of the Heavenly Corps were killed.

Completely one-sided, completely slaughter, like harvesting wheat, the strongest of the Skybreaker Legion was harvested.

"No, damn, no..."

The first kings of the aliens, those old kings, bleed blood when they feel sad.

The Skybreaking Legion, but the strongest legion of the Evil God Clan, so many strong men, just died like this.

At the same time, they were terrified.

Xie Nianqing and Xie Nianjun are simply unstoppable. Wouldn't it be their turn to wait for them to kill the Broken Sky Legion?

But they saw that the demi-god had no resistance at all in Xie Nianqing's hands and was almost killed in seconds.

It wouldn't be much worse to switch to them.

"Holy Ancestor, what shall we do?"

The first king shouted, and the voice spread far away, through the dark void, to the alien ancestor.

"Retreat, form a large formation and defend with all your strength!"

Interracial ancestors.

At this moment, the ancestors of other races were also very angry. He could not have imagined that the battle situation would evolve into what he is now.

Before the war, he was confident.

From a bright perspective, the Evil God Clan, regardless of low-end combat power, mid-range combat power, and high-end combat power, has the upper hand.

Moreover, the existence of Wushen Realm, he and the sacred ancestor of the heart, as long as they start, the scene must be one-sided, they will certainly be able to level the heavens.

However, after the war, everything was beyond his expectations.

In the beginning, the Titan beetle, the Nine Life Demon Silkworm, and the World Tortoise appeared one after another, all of which broke through the demi-gods and dragged some of their strength.

Later, the rebellious Emperor Zun these people actually recovered from their injuries.

What is even more unpredictable is that Xie Nianqing and Xie Nianjun appeared as if they were out of thin air.

"Lu Ming, all Lu Ming..."

The alien ancestor shouted.

All of this was Lu Ming. It was Lu Ming who brought out a lot of fruits of life. They were the breakthrough of the Titan Beetle and the Nine Demon Silkworm.

The Emperor Rebellion respected them, and it was also the fruit of Lu Ming's life that he recovered.

Even, Xie Nianqing is Lu Ming's wife!

The reason why the battle situation has evolved to this point is because of Lu Ming.

Now, they can only defend first, stabilize first, and wait for the killing ancestor to kill Lu Ming, or he defeats the Zulong, they will have a chance to make a comeback.

Thinking of this, he couldn't help but look at the place where Lu Ming and the Sacred Ancestor of the Heart War fought. At first glance, his pupils contracted sharply.

At this moment, Lu Ming has actually fully prevailed, suppressing the killing ancestor.

Lu Ming and Shengxin Shengzu have fought hundreds of moves in the dark void.

Lu Ming did not trigger the battle word tactics, and doubled the fighting power, but only in the ordinary state, fighting with the Sacred Ancestor.

However, Lu Ming became more and more courageous in battle. Before that, he had just made a breakthrough and used his power, but he was not very familiar with it. With the war, he was very comfortable with the sudden surge of power.

In addition, the warfare tactics are really wonderful. They are displayed. No matter what kind of attack, the combat power has a great increase. In addition, the killing ancestor is a burning power. The longer the war, the weaker he is, so Lu Mingcai Completely prevail.

call out! call out! ...

The great barren gun in Lu Ming's hands danced like a real dragon, spurting his guns, spurting toward the Sacred Ancestor, and the Sacred Ancestor backed up again and again, resisting it, and increasingly reluctantly.

puff!

The Sacred Ancestor of the Heart was stabbed by Lu Ming's gun, and his body was penetrated. The Sacred Ancestor of the Heart was fully recovered.

But at this moment, his face changed suddenly, and then his breath weakened rapidly.

He hadn't recovered from his injury, he didn't return to the peak state, and forcibly burned the divine power to upgrade to the peak state. This state was difficult to maintain for a long time.

Now, his power is almost exhausted, and his state has fallen sharply.

How could Lu Ming miss this opportunity? His eyes were cold, and the gun power of Dahuang pulled down.

bump!

Sacred Heart Sacred Heart was pumped away, and his body almost broke into two pieces, even spitting a few sips of blood, and his breath was even weaker.

"dead!"

Lu Ming stepped out and caught up with the Sacred Ancestor of the Heart of Death. The Great Desert Gun vibrated, covered with the power of the dazzling lord, and went to the Sacred Ancestor of the Sacred Heart, to completely destroy the Sacred Heart of the Sacred Heart.

The Sacred Patriarch withdrew his heart, but he still did not escape and was hit by Lu Ming.

His body shattered directly and turned into a sea of blood.

"Refinery!"

Lu Ming's palm came out, and the power of purple gold became two huge palms, and the sea of blood was enveloped between the palms under one unit.

Lu Ming wants to use the power of **** to kill the sage ancestor of the heart and thoroughly refine it.

"No, no, Mo Ke, come and save me!"

Shocking holy ancestor screamed in horror, he rushed left and right, unable to escape the encirclement of the dominating power.

"Lu Ming..."

The alien ancestor yelled and his blond hair fluttered. He did his best to make a few moves with Zulong, seized the opportunity, and rushed to Lu Ming.

Chapter 2555: Kill Valkyrie

The alien ancestor tried his best to finally seize the opportunity, freed from the ancestral dragon's block, and killed Lu Ming.

boom!

The alien ancestor blasted out with a fist, and a golden fist stepped into the boundless void, slamming towards Lu Ming, and he was extremely powerful.

Lu Ming's face changed slightly, the Great Waste Gun vibrated, and one shot stabbed him.

Just after a shot, the fist of the alien ancestor arrived and bombarded with Lu Ming's gun.

A loud roar, the continuous shock of the Great Waste Gun, and a terrible force came, so Lu Ming could not help but retreat a few steps.

"Artifact..."

Lu Ming's eyes moved!

The fist of the alien ancestor was wearing a golden glove. Obviously, these gloves are artifacts, special warriors of the **** of war, and their power is terrible.

The artifact before the Sacred Ancestral Sacrifice exploded, and the Ancestral Sage of the Alien Race was still there, so his combat power was stronger than that of the Sacred Ancestral Sect that burned the divine power.

"kill!"

The alien ancestor roared, and his fists were like two rounds of golden yellow sun, roaring towards the landing.

"Mo Ke, your opponent is me!"

When Zulong arrived, would he let the alien ancestors continue to shoot Lu Ming, and the dragon claws stepped out continuously to fight the alien ancestors.

At the same time, at the top of the ancestor's dragon head, there is a dragon horn suspended, chopped out continuously, like a sword of war, this is also an artifact.

Zulong's combat power is not weaker than that of alien ancestors. He can't wait for idleness and needs to fight Zulong with all his strength.

boom! boom!

The alien ancestor, and the Zulong have several consecutive moves, and Lu Ming, seizing the opportunity, continue to refine the killing ancestor.

The sacred ancestors constantly broke out and wanted to break Lu Ming's block.

"Mo Ke, save me, save me!"

The sacred ancestor shouted.

Alien ancestor, his face was extremely cold. He made a few crazy moves with Zulong. He clenched his teeth, and suddenly he changed his style. He struggled with Zulong, and his body rushed towards the landing.

Uh!

In an instant, the alien ancestor approached Lu Ming, and his fists blasted hundreds of fists in succession.

Lu Ming waved a big barren gun to resist.

Hundreds of consecutive collisions, the strength of the alien ancestors is indeed amazing, Lu Ming wants to resist the alien ancestors, after all, there is no extra power to refine the killing ancestors, and as a result, the killing ancestors escaped.

The Sacred Ancestor of the Heart escapes and joins with the Ancestral Alien.

"Go, go back first!"

Sacred ancestors of alien races, now they are completely downwind and can only retreat first and then make plans.

"Want to leave, leave me!"

When the Zulong was killed, the dragon's horn was like a sky sword, and it was constantly chopped towards the alien ancestor.

In the face of Zulong's attack, the alien ancestors had to concentrate on dealing with it.

Uh! Uh! ...

Lu Ming also waved his long gun to kill, and said the dazzling gunman's hood, shrouded the alien ancestor and killing ancestor.

At this moment, the Sacred Patriarch's combat power is declining, and they are no longer Lu Ming's opponents. They can only resist with the help of alien Patriarchs.

At this moment, the alien ancestor had to face the ancestral dragon and resist Lu Ming's attack, and suddenly fell.

"War Words..."

In the process of Lu Ming's war, he constantly stimulated the battle word tactics and wanted to trigger double combat power.

The two sides have fought dozens of moves in a row, and the alien ancestors and killing ancestors retreat violently and are completely invincible.

boom!

Suddenly, a roar erupted in Lu Ming's body, and the double combat power of the warfare tactics was triggered, and Lu Ming's combat power skyrocketed.

Uh!

A spear pierced the alien ancestor, and the alien ancestor hurriedly fisted to resist.

boom!

This time, the foreign ancestor was directly hit by Lu Ming and flew out. His body shook and spit out a blood.

"How is this combat power possible?"

The ancestral ancestors shouted in my heart, it was incredible.

Now that the war is over, Lu Ming can actually erupt into a stronger combat force, and it has soared, completely overwhelming him.

As soon as the alien ancestor withdrew and killed the ancestor, he was exposed.

"kill!"

Lu Ming Changxiao, the Great Waste Gun turned into the pillar of Optimus, and fell towards the killing ancestor.

The Sacred Ancestor turned into a sea of blood, tumbling wildly, and wanted to avoid it, but he couldn't escape at all. At this moment, Lu Ming triggered the double combat power of the Warrior's Word. The sea of blood that has been transformed is directly jumped into two halves.

The terrible and destructive power erupted from the Great Waste Gun, and the blood sea transformed by the killing ancestors continued to crack and explode into a small piece, a small piece.

"Refinery!"

Then, Lu Ming erupted the dominating power, enveloped these small pieces of blood in it, and began to refine it.

嗤嗤嗤....

The smoky clouds filled the sea of blood, killing the holy ancestor, and was refined at a rapid rate.

"Mo Ke, save me, save me..."

The sacred ancestor of the heart is still calling for help.

"Kill your heart, go with peace of mind, Mo Ke can't save you!"

Zulong spoke indifferently and killed the alien ancestor.

At this moment, the ancestral ancestor had a gloomy face and deep eyes, showing a mad look. Instead of fighting with Zulong, he swayed his body and rushed towards the other side.

There is the direction of the Taiqing Heavenly Realm.

"not good!"

Zulong seemed to think of something, his face changed wildly, and he hurriedly chased towards the alien ancestor.

"Lu Ming, catch up, you can't let Mo Ke go to Taiqing Heaven..."

Zulong's voice came and seemed very anxious.

"kill!"

Lu Ming waved his hands, and the endless spears emerged out of thin air, killing those remaining seas of blood.

"Do not..."

The sacred ancestor screamed, and then the infinite guns flew down, tearing apart those seas of blood, and then under the refining of the dominating power, the smoke disappeared.

Suddenly, the Sacred Ancestor of the Heart disappeared completely, leaving no trace.

This time, the sacred ancestor of the heart-killing dies completely, and there is no chance of resurrection.

A martial **** was completely killed by Lu Ming!

To completely destroy the killing ancestor of the heart, Lu Ming used his speed to the extreme, chasing towards the ancestral dragon and alien ancestor.

All this is slow to say, but it only happens for a moment.

But at this moment, the alien ancestor had rushed to the Taiqing Heavenly Territory and came to the ancestral dragon nest.

"Moco..."

Zulong burst into roar, terrified, and a beam of destruction spewed out of his mouth, blasting at the alien ancestor.

However, the eyes of the alien ancestors were all insane. He ignored the attack of Zulong and broke out with a punch.

The terrible power directly shattered the space of tens of millions of squares. Through the space, we can clearly see the emergence of a small world.

This small world is the Zulong Nest.

The terrifying punches of the alien ancestors directly bombarded the ancestral dragon nest.

The Zulong Nest, like a balloon, was directly exploded by a punch of alien ancestor.

After the ancestral dragon's nest was exploded, the void suddenly filled with bright golden brilliance.

Lu Ming saw in the distance, a huge boundless seal covering the sky.

"That is..."

Lu Ming's pupil shrank and was very surprised. He had never imagined that there was such a huge sign behind Zu Long's Nest.

"Zhentian Rune, Zulong, you deliberately seal the sky. Today, I will tear open the rune and let all of you be buried together for me!"

The ancestral ancestors roared wildly, and the whole person seemed to burn up, as if turned into a divine sword, rushing towards the seal.

Chapter 2556: Alien ancestor, falling

"Damn!"

Zulong's face changed wildly. He controlled the dragon horn and slashed at the alien ancestor, while shouting: "Lu Ming, hurry, stop him!"

Zulong's voice was panic and difficult to calm down.

Although Lu Ming is puzzled, he also knows that the golden seal is mostly of great importance, otherwise Zulong will not be so miserable.

Lu Ming stretched his speed to the extreme, and at the same time, he used the strength of his body to throw the Great Waste Gun out.

call out!

Lu Ming is now so powerful with double combat power. The guns of the great wasteland were thrown out and turned into a flash of lightning, which passed away in a flash and killed the alien ancestor.

However, regardless of the attack of the alien ancestor on Zulong and Lu Ming's attack, regardless of his eyes, there was only the golden seal on his eyes.

boom!

The alien ancestor, like a war sword, was chopped on the golden rune, and the golden rune shook wildly, radiating a brilliant light.

Hiss...

As the cloth was torn apart, a huge opening was torn on the golden rune.

At this time, Zulong and Lu Ming's attacks also arrived.

puff! puff!

The dragon horn controlled by the ancestor dragon directly struck the back of the alien ancestor, almost splitting the alien ancestor in half.

At the same time, Lu Ming's Great Waste Gun also stabbed the alien ancestor, looking straight through the back.

The foreign ancestors were hit hard, their breath was weak, and they were suddenly weak.

However, his face was full of madness.

"Hahaha, the seal of Zhentian was torn, the outside world is coming, Zulong, what's the use of you to seal the sky, you are not going to die, you all have to die, even if I die, you have to be buried for me! Hahaha !"

The alien ancestor laughed wildly, his voice, without any disguise, spread throughout the heavens.

Returning to the battlefield of the ruins, the battlefield of the Two Realms, all of them changed their faces when they heard this voice, and they felt a huge shock in their hearts.

Especially the people of Evil God Clan are pale.

Obviously, alien ancestors, defeated!

"How could this be?"

It is difficult for all evil spirits to believe and accept.

The alien ancestors are defeated, then they are defeated!

"Retreat, retreat..."

All of a sudden, the demons had no morale, and they went back crazy.

"kill!"

Everyone in the realm of heaven is madly killed.

They do not understand what the second half of the alien ancestor means, but they know that the alien ancestor has failed.

Therefore, their morale has greatly increased and they are completely chasing after the evil **** clan.

"Mo Ke, you madman..."

Zulong roared and killed towards the alien ancestor.

"I'm crazy, it's you and the old fellow in prison, who are stubborn and do not control..."

The alien ancestor smirked, transported the remaining power, and wanted to bombard the golden rune.

He was out, he saw that Lu Ming's combat power had skyrocketed, and the sacred ancestor of the heart was killed, he knew that he would definitely not be able to live. Lu Ming and Zu Long joined forces, he was definitely a dead end, so he came to attack this golden crazy Rune.

Originally, his plan was to flatten the heavenly realm. After killing Zulong, he slowly tore apart this golden rune.

This time, he was unsuccessful and was stopped by Zulong. At the same time, Lu Ming also arrived and joined hands to kill the alien ancestor.

The alien ancestor was just hit by the two men just now. Their strength is extremely weak, and they are not their opponents at all.

After a few strokes, the alien ancestral ancestor was hit by Lu Ming with a punch, and then torn by the ancestral dragon claws.

"Zulong, I'll wait for you below..."

The alien ancestor laughed, and then the dragon horn was controlled by the ancestor dragon, and the head was split in half, and the form and spirit were destroyed.

Since then, the ancestors of the alien race, the two sacred ancestors of the heart, all destroyed.

It stands to reason that this is a great victory, but there is no trace of joy in Zulong's face, but instead he looks a little lost.

Hey!

Looking at the golden rune that was ripped open, Zu Long sighed, full of helplessness.

"Senior, this is..."

In Lu Ming's heart, he was so confused that he was about to ask.

boom!

At this moment, a crack of a terrifying atmosphere came from the crack of the golden seal that was torn apart. Even with Lu Ming's current cultivation practice, this atmosphere felt daunting and hard to resist.

Zulong and Lu Ming receded quickly.

"what is that?"

At this moment, Lu Ming's eyes suddenly widened, revealing a shock.

Because, behind that crack, there are two light clusters, it seems to be a pair of eyes, bright and radiant, very terrible.

Paired with these two light groups, Lu Ming's heartbeat accelerated, as if it were a ants, facing a wild beast.

"It was discovered that the catastrophe will be soon!"

Zulong sighed.

However, the two light groups flickered a few times and disappeared.

"Senior, what is that?"

Lu Ming asked.

"A strong presence outside is staring here, but they are still unable to enter for the time being. Let's first destroy the remnant evil **** clan and then elaborate on this matter!"

Zulong Road.

"it is good!"

Lu Ming nodded. Although he was curious in his heart, he was not in a hurry. He stepped out and killed the battlefield of the Two Realms.

Zulong went toward the battlefield of Guixu.

At this moment, the Heaven-Breaking Legion of the Evil God Clan was almost killed by Xie Nianqing and Xie Nianjun, and the 100,000 strong ones fell to death.

The Evil God Clan is completely one-sided.

They knew that the alien ancestors were over, where they still had the courage to fight, and the whole army was defeated.

Not only ordinary strong men fled, but even Heavenly Emperor and Demigods are fleeing.

"First, escape so fast, have the ability to fight deadly!"

Emperor Rebellion, chasing behind the first king.

The first king was gloomy, without saying a word, frantically tearing the space away.

The same is true of other alien demigods.

call out!

Suddenly, a black sword flashed, and not far away, an alien demigod was beheaded.

Then, a figure appeared, but it was Xie Nianqing!

Xie Nianqing's eyes, light and indifferent, looked at the first king.

The first king, his face was white.

Xie Nianqing's combat strength is too strong. He cannot be an opponent at all.

"Rebellion, die, die together!"

Suddenly, the first king showed a terrible color. Instead of escaping, he rushed towards the rebellious emperor, and a horrible wave broke out on his body.

"Explode..."

Emperor Rebellion's complexion changed greatly. Obviously, the first king knew that he could not escape, so he simply escaped and wanted to take Emperor Rebellion together and die together.

His strength is similar to that of Emperor Rebellion. At this moment, he suddenly chooses to explode himself, and most of Emperor Rebellion cannot escape.

Emperor Rebellion retreated frantically, but for a time, he could not retreat at all.

At this moment, a large purple-gold hand suddenly appeared, grabbing toward the first king.

what!

The first king yelled, and he was too late to explode. He was directly grabbed by the purple gold big hand, and then pinched, the first king directly fell on the spot.

Then, a figure flashed, and Lu Ming appeared.

"Is this the warrior level combat power?"

The Emperor Rebellion was shocked.

Not weaker than his first king, he blew himself up with all his strength, but in Lu Ming's hands, he couldn't even blow himself up like an ant and was pinched to death.

Chapter 2557: Victory, greater crisis

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing looked at each other, smiled slightly, and then tore apart the void.

Escape, escape, escape!

In front, a few old elders of different races flee madly.

But in front of them, a figure suddenly appeared.

"It's him..."

When several alien kings saw this figure, their faces changed drastically.

This figure is naturally Lu Ming!

Lu Ming appears here, which shows that the ancestors of different races are really more and more fierce.

"Everyone, send you on the road!"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently, then waved his hand, bursts of gunfire burst out, and several old elders of different races wanted to escape, but in front of Lu Ming, he could not bear a blow.

puff! puff! puff!

Several old kings were directly penetrated by Lu Ming's guns and fell on the spot.

After killing several alien old kings, Lu Ming did not stay at all, and tore the void away.

He specializes in hunting alien strong men above the pinnacle emperor, because the strong men above the pinnacle emperor can directly tear the void, travel through different worlds, and chase them down, which is very difficult.

However, in Lu Ming's hands, these people cannot escape.

Lu Ming continues to shuttle through the void to hunt down the strong men above the alien pinnacle emperor. In this way, the masters on the side of the heavens free up their hands to join the army of the heavens and pursue the alien army.

One-sided, completely turned to one-sided.

After the peak powers and demigod powers of the heavens joined the battlefield, they became a massacre.

A large number of alien emperors, great emperors, true emperors, virtual emperors, and prospective emperors were slaughtered.

This massacre lasted for several days.

The strong aliens were almost slaughtered, and almost did not escape back to Evil God Realm.

Great victory, real victory!

Afterwards, the demigod on the side of Heaven Realm, the Peak Heaven Emperor, directly killed the Evil God Clan, flattened the Ten King City and Holy Mountain of Evil God Realm, and slaughtered the strong men above Evil God Realm Wudi.

In the face of the Evil God Clan, there is no soft hand, because both sides, either you die or I die.

"Win, we win!"

"Hahaha!"

There are cheers everywhere in the heavens, countless people, very excited.

Finally won!

Since the endless years, the Evil God Clan has been a huge stone that has crushed the hearts of countless people in heaven.

It's just a knife, hanging over everyone's head, it will cut down at any time, and many people can't breathe.

But now, the Evil God Clan, who has suppressed Tianjie for countless years, has been defeated by them, and the masters have beheaded. Since then, Tianjie has no foreign enemies, and they are naturally very excited.

After the battle, Lu Ming did not participate, and he returned to Zulong Nest.

Zulong had arrived. He carried his hands on his back, looked at the golden rune, and the fierce crack, and his face was extremely ugly.

"senior..."

Lu Ming clenched his fists.

"coming!"

Zulong spoke, and his voice was lonely, as if he was a lot older.

"I know you have many questions. Originally, I didn't want to tell you about this, but now, I have to say it!"

"I will call everyone to come and tell you about this matter in detail!"

Zulong Road.

Lu Ming nodded.

Then, Zulong took out a big drum and banged on it.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The drum of war shook and the sound of roar was spread out at a terrifying speed, and the entire Taiqing heaven could be heard.

It can even spread to other heavens.

In heaven, countless people are celebrating, but after hearing this drum of war, everyone's complexion has changed greatly.

"What's going on? This is the drum of war. It's so rapid that only a tremendous crisis will strike!"

"Who struck the drum of war?"

"This is Zulong War Drum, only Zurong Senior can ring!"

"what happened?"

At the moment, heaven is noisy.

Isn't it a big victory? Why did Zulong sound this drum of war? Isn't there another crisis in Heaven?

The previous excitement disappeared, and everyone's heart was cast a shadow.

Countless people flew towards Zulong Nest.

Moreover, the news spread quickly, and the strong men struggling in the evil spirit world also heard the news and rushed to Zulong Nest.

It didn't take long for the void to flash near Zulong's nest, and Xie Nianqing and Xie Nianjun appeared.

They glanced at the golden rune, their eyes flashed, and they seemed to understand something.

After that, more and more people came.

"Meet Lord Wushen!"

Everyone came to meet Lu Mingming and Zulong.

Lu Ming, who had completely demonstrated the combat power of Wushen before, naturally regarded Lu Ming as Wushen, and he was respectful.

Lu Ming and Zu Long nodded, not much to say.

As time passed, more and more creatures gathered near the Zulong Nest.

A few days later, it was densely packed here, and brought together countless powerful players in heaven.

Almost all of the strongest people in the heavens are here.

"Everyone is almost here!"

Zulong glanced at the audience, and then said: "Today, I want to tell you some things, originally, these things, I don't want to say!"

At the scene, no one spoke, waiting for Zulong's following.

"Alien ancestor, killing heart ancestor, is dead..."

Zulong Road.

"Really dead..."

In Heaven, most people are ecstatic. It was just speculation before, but this time it was confirmed by Zulong that they finally let go of their hearts.

However, some people did not show a happy look, because they saw that there was no happy look on Zulong's face, but a serious face.

Zulong waved his hand and the scene was quiet.

"I tell you that although we defeated the aliens, the greater crisis will soon come!"

Zulong continued.

"what?"

When Zulong said this, most people felt shocked, and then showed a look of doubt.

A bigger crisis?

All the other races are defeated. Where is the greater crisis?

"Don't..."

Many people looked at the golden seal and the crack.

boom!

At that moment, there was another terrible breath in that crack. That kind of breath, terrible and indescribable, made everyone's face change wildly and wanted to kneel down.

Then, there appeared two groups of light, flashing non-stop, and after a while, they left.

Grunt, grunt...

Many people swallow non-stop and their faces are very dignified.

They estimate that Zulong's crisis may have come from there.

But what is after the golden rune? Why is there such a terrifying atmosphere, it is many times stronger than Zulong.

In the world, is there any stronger than Wushen?

Many people are extremely puzzled.

"You know, Evil God Clan, why should we attack our heavens, and why should we destroy our heavens?"

Zulong spoke.

Many eyes flashed, including Lu Ming.

This question is also Lu Ming's long-standing doubt.

Evil God Clan, why must they attack and destroy heaven? It is not very good for the two parties to live in peace.

Even if it is to compete for resources, it should not be such a clan war.

Chapter 2558: The truth of ancient wars

Everyone looked at Zulong and waited for Zulong to follow.

Zulong pondered for a while, and seemed to be thinking about the wording. After a while, he said: "Why do they want to attack the heavens and destroy us, for the sake of that, that is..."

Zulong pointed to the golden seal and said, "Zhentian seal, their purpose is to tear the Zhentian seal!"

"Zhentian Rune!"

Everyone moved in their hearts and knew that piece of the seal, called the Zhentian seal.

However, why did the Evil God Clan tear the Zhentian symbol?

"If you want to know all this, let's start with the world or the pattern of the universe!"

"People like the cultivation rules can enter the Emperor Wu Realm and can cultivate small worlds, but even if they are strong, they still have flaws!"

"And like the Heaven Realm, the Yuan Realm, the Evil God Realm, the natural breeding of the heavens and the earth, the perfection of the law and the dominance of the heavens, this kind of world can make people cultivate all the way to the realm of demigods. This kind of world is called the Xiaoqian World! "

Zulong said here, paused, it seemed to give everyone time to digest.

"Little Thousand World?"

Many people felt shocked and dreamed!

Listening to Zulong's implied meaning, besides Evil God Realm, Heaven Realm Meta Realm, are there other worlds.

Some people who have become weak, originally thought that the world is so big, just heaven, meta-evil spirit realm, did not expect there is any other world, naturally naturally more shocked.

Everyone dreamed up and thoughts flowed.

"There are small worlds, and naturally there are large worlds!"

"The Great Thousand World, named Honghuang Universe, also has a name called God Realm, where there is vast expanse and boundless territory, and I don't know how wide it is!"

Zulong continued.

"Sure enough, Honghuang Universe!"

Lu Ming felt a shock, and once again heard the name Honghong Universe. At the beginning, in Huangquan Island, Baiya mentioned it.

"The Honghuang Universe is really vast. Compared with the Honghuang Universe, it is like a grain of dust. The Xiaoqian World is attached to the Honghuang World. There are so many unimaginable numbers that no one can know how many! "

"And our Celestial Realm, Yuan Realm, and Evil God Clan, is a small world!"

Zulong continued to explain.

"what?"

At the scene, most people were speechless and demented.

Zulong's remarks subverted their worldview and their perception.

Heaven Realm, Yuan Realm, Evil God Realm combined, is just a small world.

There are countless small worlds attached to the vast universe.

This means that there are innumerable worlds similar to those in the heavenly realm, meta-realm, and evil spirit realm, and above, there is a vast unexplained universe.

"In the Xiaoqian world, the highest level of cultivation can only reach the demigod. If you want to break through the Wushen Realm, you can only break through to the Honghuang Universe!"

"Before the ancient times, heaven, primordial realm, evil spirit world, and Honghuang universe were connected, so, before that era, many demigods went to Honghuang universe!"

Zulong Road.

"Then why no one is going out now and haven't heard of it?"

Someone couldn't help asking.

"I know you have doubts. Heaven, Yuan, and Evil God Realm are small worlds. There is only one channel to the Honghuang Universe. That channel is there!"

Zu Long pointed at the Zhentian Seal, and then said, "The reason why I can't go out now is that, in ancient times, I joined forces with the Zhenyu Patriarch to display the Zhentian Seal and seal this passage. !"

"what?"

Many people, especially some demigods, couldn't figure out why Zulong and the ancestors of the prison should join forces to seal this passage.

"Hey!"

At this moment, Zulong sighed, his face bitter, and said, "In fact, many small worlds are controlled by some powerful forces of the Honghuang Universe, and here we are not excluded, being controlled by a powerful force of the Honghuang Universe!"

"That force, called Yuan Luo Temple, is composed of many races and is extremely powerful, and our world is their private property!"

"In the wilderness universe, human races and mythical beasts are all very spiritual races, so Yuanluo Temple will come here every once in a while and choose a group of powerful Tianjiao to go out, you know, they choose these Tianjiao to go out For what?"

"Not to train them, but to use them to refine medicines and make them into immortals for their cultivation!"

Rumble!

Zulong's remarks made many people feel mad.

Their world belongs to the Hongluo Universe, a force called Yuanluo Hall, and Yuanluo Hall takes them to make medicine.

What's the difference between this and the captive animal, the elixir of breeding?

"Yes, Yuanluo Temple, treat this little thousand world as a pasture, and as a medicine garden, when necessary, to extract a part of excellent "medicinal materials" to refine medicine, and all human races, mythical beasts, are Yuanluo Palace captivity. 'Medicine'!"

Zu Long said, his face was even more ugly.

"How could this be?"

Most people, including Lu Ming, looked very ugly.

They never imagined that they were just others who cultivated medicinal herbs in captivity.

This is a great irony and a great blow.

"I can't see the town prison. The town prison has had a strange encounter this time. We got the Yibao Zhentian Rune. The two of us controlled the Zhentian Rune and sealed this passage!"

"However, at the time of the seal, it was still discovered by the people of Yuanluo Hall. Yuanluo Hall had a strong man shouting to let the Evil God Clan destroy us and open the seal!"

"Evil God Clan is not very useful for Yuanluo Temple, and it is rarely used for refining medicine. On the contrary, it has received many benefits from Yuanluo Temple. They naturally do not want the passage to be blocked, so the alien ancestor, killing the ancestor of the heart, one heart To destroy us, open the seal!"

Zulong explained.

Everyone suddenly understood, understood, everything understood!

They finally knew why the Evil God Clan must attack the Heaven Realm and must destroy it.

They, to open the seal, to invite Yuanluo Dian Gong.

Zulong, the ancestral ancestor of the prison, the inferior race, and the alien beasts were enslaved by Yuanluo Temple as a medicinal material.

Therefore, there is an ancient battle!

"Originally, I didn't want to talk about this matter. If we defeated the Evil God Clan, this matter can be passed like this. If we defeat, this secret is not necessary to tell, hey!"

Zulong sighed.

Lu Ming also sighed, he understood Zulong's thoughts.

It is really unacceptable to say this thing. They are actually just 'medicines' in captivity.

It is really too shocking, it is really sad, can not say, naturally choose not to say.

"However, before, the alien ancestors fought to the death and tore apart the seal of Zhentian's seal. In this way, the outside world, the strongman of Yuanluo Hall, would definitely find a way to come in. We, after all, could not escape the disaster, You should know the beginning and end of things, so I will tell you everything today!"

Zulong Road.

Chapter 2559: Martial Realm

Zulong made everything clear, the truth was clear, all the doubts in everyone's hearts were answered, but no one was happy, and some were only heavy and angry!

"Kill, it's a big deal. Let's kill it, and what Yuanluo Palace, the fish is dead!"

"Yes, kill it. Even if you die, you have to kill enough!"

Many grumpy, shouted. When Zulong raised his hand, everyone calmed down.

"War? How to fight?"

Zulong shook his head slightly and sighed, "Do you know how strong Yuanluo Hall is? That's not comparable to Evil God Race!"

"I can tell you that I, the ancestor of the prison, the holy ancestor of the heart, the holy ancestor of the aliens, were once the people of the Yuanluo Temple, and we are in the Yuanluo Temple, which is equivalent to the most common guard, and the Yuanluo Temple, Guards like us, tens of thousands!"

Hiss...

Zulong's words caused a cold breath to sound at the scene.

Everyone looked at each other.

Zulong, the ancestral ancestor of the prison, and the ancestral ancestors of the aliens, but they are martial gods, in the heavenly realm, evil spirit realm, that is a mythical existence, a god!

However, such an existence, in Yuanluo Hall, is just an ordinary guard, and there are thousands of such guards.

How do you fight this?

The other party sent some martial arts in, and they could destroy them.

Honghuang Universe is also known as God Realm.

God Realm, as the name suggests, is a world of gods.

"The four of us were originally sent by Yuanluo Temple to guard here. It's not good to say that we were sent to guard here because of our weak strength. Therefore, in the face of Yuanluo Palace, it is difficult for us to resist, but The Xiaoqian world, after all, is the Xiaoqian world. The whole is too weak. Therefore, the terrible strong cannot enter. Once you enter, it will break the Xiaoqian world, so we don't have any hope at all. !"

Zulong said again.

However, most people show their despair.

They can't imagine how they would fight against a force with thousands of martial arts.

"Okay, what I have to say, I have said it all, and leave it all, you go back, what to do, what to practice, if the people of Yuanluo Temple come, it will be a big deal!"

Zulong Road.

"Yes, it's a big deal, but death is dead!"

Some people shouted.

And more people sighed.

Originally, they defeated the Evil God Clan and were very happy and excited. Unexpectedly, they emerged a stronger terrorist enemy.

This situation is really desperate!

Most people left with a lot of thoughts!

Lu Ming did not leave. He asked Xie Nianqing and others to go back first. He stayed because he still had questions and wanted to ask Zulong.

Soon after, everyone left, leaving only Lu Ming and Zulong.

"Lu Ming, I know you still have questions, what do you want to know?"

Zulong Road.

"Senior, I do have doubts. Since there are so many masters in Yuanluo Temple, and the Zhentian Rune can be opened by alien ancestors, why don't the strongmen of Yuanluo Temple break directly from the outside?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Yes, the seal of Zhentian. Although it was obtained from an ancient ruin by the prison, it is extremely powerful. Once sealed from the inside of the realm, it can mobilize the power of the entire realm. The general Wushen is difficult to break from the outside, but it is stronger. Wushen, it can indeed be broken from the outside!"

"However, Xiaoqian World is fragile. Once it is forcibly broken, the entire heavenly realm will be destroyed and destroyed. Yuanluo Temple is reluctant. What they want most is to destroy us and open from the inside. In this way, heavenly realm, Yuanjie, It can also be a place for them to continue captive medicinal materials!"

Zulong Road.

This answer really made Lu Ming feel helpless. The other party did not attack, because he was afraid of destroying the heaven. If the other party was ruthless, I am afraid that he could destroy the heaven at any time.

Their destiny is not under their control.

"Next, Yuanluo Palace will definitely not send too strong a presence, but I am afraid that it will send characters below the triple level of the virtual **** realm!"

Zulong said again.

"False God Realm?"

Lu Ming wondered.

"Well, this is the division of the realm of Wushen Realm. Generally speaking, it just became the existence of Wushen Realm, it is the virtual God Realm!"

Zulong nodded.

"Are there realms above the virtual **** realm?"

Lu Ming asked curiously.

"Yes, above the virtual **** realm, there are true **** realm, heaven **** realm, **** king realm, each realm is divided into nine layers!"

Zulong Road.

"Void God Realm, True God Realm, Heaven God Realm, God King Realm!"

Lu Ming whispered, It turns out that there is still such a realm above Wushen, there are still many ways he has to go.

Although he is very strong now, he is only standing on the top of the heavenly realm, the metaverse, and the evil spirit realm, but the heavenly metaverse, the evil spirit realm is only one of the endless small worlds, and it is nothing compared with the vast universe. Too.

"The virtual **** realm is more than fourfold, it is too strong, and the divine power is surging, it is easy to collapse such a place as the sky realm, so they are likely to send the virtual **** realm below triple!"

"However, if you come in under three levels of False God Realm, you will definitely be attacked by Zhentian Rune and you will definitely be injured. Therefore, we may not have a chance, but be careful, False God Realm, the gap between each weight, all Very large, not comparable to Heavenly Emperor Realm!"

"And I, the alien ancestors, the prison, and the killing heart are all one of the virtual **** realm, Lu Ming, although you are now a star emperor, you can fight against the existence of a virtual **** realm, but even if you break through It is estimated that the Second Star Heavenly Emperor will not be able to fight the double existence of a virtual **** realm, do you understand?"

Zulong warned seriously.

Lu Ming nodded, which was easy to understand.

False God Realm, the gap between each weight is greater, greater than the Heavenly Emperor. Even if he breaks through the two-star Heavenly Emperor, but the improvement rate is not as great as the False God Realm, so I am afraid that he will not be an opponent if he is on the second level.

Of course, this is in the case where he does not trigger the double combat power of the war character tactics.

"Lu Ming, you go back and practice well first. I will sit here. I will notify you as soon as there is any movement!"

Zulong Road.

"it is good!"

Lu Ming nodded, then turned away and returned to Longhuangfeng.

At this moment, Longhuangfeng has gathered a lot of people.

Xie Nianqing and Longchen Huangling are all here.

However, many people's faces are dignified. Zulong's words, like a stone, weigh on everyone's heart.

Lu Ming chatted with the people for a while, and then the people dispersed and went to practice.

No matter what kind of enemies you have to face, only improving yourself is the most important thing.

Lu Ming entered a secret room, sat cross-legged, and then moved his hand, the Great Waste Gun appeared in his hand.

It can be seen that the great waste guns are covered with gaps, and their spirituality is greatly reduced, and they have been half destroyed.

"Artifact, really powerful!"

Lu Ming whispered.

Before, he used the Great Waste Gun and the alien ancestor directly to shake it, and all the Great Waste Guns were destroyed.

After a few glances, Lu Ming put away the Great Waste Gun, and then a war sword appeared in his hand.

Chapter 2560: The coming of heaven

After Lu Ming put away the Great Waste Gun, he took out a war sword.

This sword of war was given to him by white teeth, but an artifact.

When they had a war with the alien ancestors, Lu Ming had just made a breakthrough, and had not had time to refine this artifact, so he could only use the Great Waste Gun to fight the enemy.

Facing the enemy with a big waste gun, and encountering an alien ancestor with an artifact, Lu Ming began to be slightly disadvantaged until he triggered the double combat power of the war word tactics before suppressing the other party.

If Lu Ming refines this artifact, even if it does not trigger the double combat power of the war word tactics, it is enough to shake the alien ancestor.

Lu Ming intends to refine this artifact now, so that his strength can also be improved.

As soon as his thoughts moved, the power of the lord overshadowed the war sword and began to refine it.

The power to dominate, dominate the heavens and the earth, refining the magic soldiers, also handy, very fast.

In just a few days, Lu Ming refined the War Sword.

Buzz!

The War Sword hovered in front of Lu Ming, a slight shock, emitting a wonderful light.

"Close!"

When Lu Ming's thoughts moved, the War Sword turned into a ray of light, rushed into Lu Ming's eyebrows, and disappeared.

This is also Lu Ming. In other heaven emperors, it is impossible to refine artifacts, nor to manipulate artifacts.

The artifact is a special warrior of Wushen Realm.

However, Lu Ming controlled with the power of domination, there is no problem.

After refining the artifact, Lu Ming intends to begin to understand the way of the master and the word of war.

The master of Yuanluodian outside, don't know when it will come, Lu Ming should seize the time, can increase the strength by one point.

When the thoughts moved, the picture opened in the sea, revealing a portrait of Jing Yu, and the strong power of the master.

Lu Ming can always sense the power of this dominant way.

Lu Ming began to fully understand the way of the master.

Time flies, day by day, Lu Ming's comprehension of the way of **** is rapidly improving.

In the previous decades, Lu Ming was trapped in the realm of the peak of the emperor, and was blocked by Heavenly Dao, making it difficult to improve.

But now, Lu Ming has broken through, and with the help of the portrait of Jing Yu, his understanding of the way of **** has improved very quickly.

Every day, there are no small gains.

What's strange is that Yuanluo Palace has been quiet for a while, and in the blink of an eye, the past ten years.

In the past ten years, Yuan Luo Dian actually did not send people in.

In the past ten years, Lu Ming has gained a lot with the help of Jing Yu's scrolls, and the way to dominate has improved a lot. "Now, you can shock the Two Star Heavenly Emperor, then shock!"

Lu Ming whispered, and then took out a lot of **** stones, original stones, chaotic stones and so on.

Originally, the **** stone he brought out from Huangquan Mountain already consumed 90% when he broke through the Heaven Emperor Realm.

But later, they defeated the Evil God Clan, and Lu Ming obtained a large number of God Stones, Original Stones, Chaos Stones, and Hongmeng Stones from the Power of the Evil God Clan.

Now, it just happened to help Lu Ming break through.

"Refinery!"

Lu Ming waved his hand, and the dominating power enveloped those **** stones, chaotic stones, original stones, etc. These **** stones, chaotic stones collided and exploded, rolling energy, and madly converged towards the landing Ming, all of them were absorbed and refined by Lu Ming. The power of the world and the power of domination.

Lu Ming launched an impact towards the Second Star Emperor.

Half a month later, Lu Ming's breath skyrocketed, and his cultivation practice was that he stepped into the Two Star Heavenly Emperor and his strength improved a bit.

"Breakthrough!"

Lu Ming showed a happy look.

Cultivation is a breakthrough, and the fighting strength has been improved. Lu Ming's confidence is more than enough.

However, the resources consumed are horrible. The resources in Lu Ming's hands are almost all consumed.

If he wants to continue to break through in the future, he doesn't know what to use to break through.

"Forget it!"

Lu Ming shook his head, and then practiced for a few days. After the state was stabilized, Lu Ming began to comprehend the war character formula.

In the past ten years, Lu Ming has not stopped his understanding of Zhanzi Jue. His understanding of Zhanzi Jue is getting deeper and deeper.

Now, he triggers an average of five times and can trigger double combat power once.

This is undoubtedly very advantageous in the war.

"Lu Ming, come on!"

At this moment, a voice rang in Lu Ming's ear, it was Zulong's voice, which sounded a little urgent.

"Will the strong man of Yuan Luo Temple come?"

Lu Ming thought of Yuanluo Hall for the first time.

Stepping out, the space splits, and Lu Ming disappears directly here. The next moment, Lu Ming appears in the place where the original ancestral dragon nest.

Zu Long looked solemnly at the seal of Zhentian.

Rumble!

At this moment, the sign of Zhentian was violently shaken, and the crack ripped open by the alien ancestor bulged up, as if something was going to rush in.

The two were fully alert and planned to shoot at any time.

Rumble!

The crack was shaking more and more violently, and finally there was a sudden roar, and a huge round bead rushed in from the crack.

"Shoot!"

Lu Ming and Zulong will shoot immediately, start with the strong first, and destroy each other.

However, just at the moment when the two were about to shoot, the ball exploded directly, terrifying energy overflowed.

"not good!"

Both faces changed, and the energy was so horrible, they quickly backed away, avoiding this energy.

In the area where the sphere exploded, the space was completely torn apart, and a space of tens of thousands of miles appeared with fierce cracks, like a cobweb, covering the sky.

Uh! Uh! ...

In the chaotic space, Lu Ming saw several streamers, flew out from the area where the ball exploded, and disappeared in an instant.

Life!

Lu Ming saw clearly that in the stream of light, all the creatures flew to all parts of the heavenly realm, and some even flew into the dark void. For a time, Lu Ming could not determine how many creatures there were.

Obviously, the terrifying creatures from outside came in and took the ball.

A few items, the chaotic space is restored, Zulong's complexion is ugly.

"No wonder no one has come in Yuanluodian in the past ten years. It turned out that it was to create the kind of round beads to resist the power of the Zhentian symbol!"

Zulong said somberly.

"So, the person the other person came in was not injured?"

Lu Ming asked.

"No, how much was injured. The Zhentian Rune is very lethal to the low-level False God. Now, I just don't know how many strongmen the other party has entered!"

Zulong said solemnly.

...

Taiqing Tianyu, the northern area, a streamer flew here, crashing into a mountain range.

boom! boom!

The mountains shook and the mountains collapsed and burst.

"what happened?"

The gods and beasts who practiced in the surroundings were horrified and stood around to watch.

call!

Suddenly, in the mountain range ahead, a blood gleamed, and then a horrible attraction burst out.

"No good, rewind!"

The human races and beasts watching around changed their faces and wanted to retreat.

However, they found that they could not retreat at all, because that attraction was so horrible, their bodies were sucked in by that attraction.

After a few screams, there was no sound.