

D Emperor 2831

Chapter 2831: Escape each other

"kill!"

"Block it!"

The Ice Soul crowd up and down, and everyone tried their best to attack, but their number was still too small compared to the demon, and it was difficult to block them all.

Roar!

A demon ape, with a height of thousands of meters, rushed from a distance and punched the formation.

boom!

The fierce vibration of the formation, a crack appeared on it.

terror!

The strength of this Demon Ape is extremely terrifying, I am afraid it has reached the peak of the gods.

In fact, among the demons, there is more than one peak of Tenjin.

Although there are also the peaks of the gods within the Ice Soul Clan, there are not as many demons as the number.

boom!

On the other side, a giant bird, filled with magic energy, spread its wingspan thousands of kilometers wide, opened his mouth with a black lightning, and bombarded the formation.

The formation could no longer withstand it, it continued to shatter, and then burst apart.

Roar!

The demon roared, stepped on the ground, and soared into the sky, and then the huge body stood high and rushed toward the base of the ice soul.

boom!

In an instant, at least a dozen masters of the Ice Soul Clan were bombarded by the Demon Ape, and finally the Demon Ape smashed heavily on the base. The entire base exploded, the gravel splashed, and the smoke filled.

At the same time, other terrible demons also attacked the scene, screaming together, blood filled.

On the side of the Bingpo clan, they are completely in a disadvantage, not an opponent.

puff!

Lu Ming assassinated a demon with nine gods, and then his body flickered, avoiding the attack of a demon in the gods.

These demons will look for opponents according to their breath.

For powerful monsters, look for those powerful masters, for weaker ones, find the weak ones.

Lu Ming's cultivation practice is the fivefold of the true god, so many monsters from the true **** realm killed him.

However, as more and more demons killed by Lu Ming, those stronger demons also stared at Lu Ming, and there were already demons in the gods' realm that killed Lu Ming.

Lu Ming's pressure is increasing.

"It won't work like this, there are too many monsters."

Lu Ming was thinking about countermeasures while fighting.

"Rush out, spread out, rush out, and escape each other!"

At this time, the Ice King clan shouted.

This is the only situation now. If not, all Ice Soul Clan must die.

Many people have a chance to survive only if they scatter and rush out.

Now, only one can escape.

"Rush!"

"rush out!"

Suddenly, all the Ice Soul Clan, or a group of three or five people, or a group of two or three people, or a single person, began to attack in all directions.

Mess!

At the scene, chaos became a pot of porridge.

Lu Ming found that in all directions, it was all demons and all dogfights.

At this moment, he did not know where Bing Qing and others were alive.

"Rush!"

At this moment, Lu Ming was no longer able to care for others, and Lu Ming chose a direction at will and rushed away with all his might.

Nine ice chains flew, and Lu Ming exploded with all his strength. He performed Jiutian Kunpeng, and his body continued to flash, striking forward.

Fortunately, the cultivation behavior he revealed was just the fivefold of the true god. Those really scary monsters did not stare at him. His pressure was not too great.

After some shock, Lu Ming actually broke out of the encirclement, and then ran forward.

However, a large group of demons still stared at him, chasing roaring towards the landing.

The same is true in other directions, and many people from the Ice Soul Race rushed out of the encirclement and fled into the vast mountains. Behind them, large groups of demons were chasing.

In fact, now it is not only the base of the Ice Soul Clan, but also the bases of the Zongmen, such as the Red Flame Clan, the Indestructible Sword Sect, the Infinite Holy Land, the Xiemo Academy, the Empty Xuanzong and so on.

All the 15 bases established by powerful forces were attacked. Even all the bases were broken. Like the Ice Soul Clan, all the people scattered and attacked, escaped, and fled into the vast mountains.

Roar! Roar! ...

Lu Ming performed the nine-day Kunpeng technique and flew quickly in the forest. However, there were at least dozens of demons behind him, who were very close to Lu Ming.

Among these demons, most of them are in the realm of gods.

Among them, some were terrible, Lu Ming did not dare to stop the war.

Because once stopped, I am afraid that it will attract more demons.

Fortunately, Lu Ming is fast enough, and the monsters can't catch up with him for a while.

Lu Ming didn't know where he was heading. He only remembered that he had gone towards the depths of the ancient **** world and had been running for three days. The monster behind him was finally thrown away by him.

call!

Lu Ming breathed a sigh of relief, then found a place, sat cross-legged, and exercised his power.

After a few hours, Lu Ming's spirit and spirit were back to their peak.

"I don't know Ouyang Qingxiang, Yue Linglong, what happened to Wu Zifeng?"

Lu Ming was worried.

However, now that there is a chaos, he also has a weak heart and can only look at his personal nature.

Roar! Roar! ...

In the distance, there was a roar of roaring sound, and a demon roared past and was chasing and killing others.

Lu Ming condensed his breath and continued to move forward.

Now, the rear has become very unsafe.

Because there are a lot of monsters, and there is a kind of horror king who is 100 meters tall and covered with orange scales. If he is touched by that kind of creature, I am afraid he will be slapped to death.

In the next few days, Lu Ming traveled through the wild mountains.

From time to time, Lu Ming will encounter the demon's hunt. Fortunately, Lu Ming has not encountered the terrifying demon, and has the help of the ball. As long as he does not encounter the demon with more than four levels of Tianshen, Lu Ming takes care of himself.

In this way, Lu Ming no longer knows how many miles he has traveled.

boom! boom! boom!...

Suddenly, there was a violent roar in front, and a roar of the demon.

Obviously, someone is fighting the demon.

"I don't know who it will be? Go and see!"

In Lu Ming's heart, he converged, and carefully moved towards the place of war.

Lu Ming is afraid that if he is an acquaintance, he can still help. If it is an opponent, he can ignore it.

Soon, Lu Ming climbed a low mountain, hid his body with the help of trees, and looked forward.

Some people are fighting on an open field in front.

"That is..."

Lu Ming looked at it, his eyes narrowed slightly.

In the war, there are demons, and the demons are fighting, it is the Chiyan tribe.

Lu Ming was most surprised by the other figures.

These figures, together with the demon, killed the Chiyan tribe.

These figures are adult-shaped, but they are all about ten meters tall, and they are covered with scales, which is very similar to the **** king creature who saw the one hundred meters tall before.

The only difference is that the creatures here are much shorter in height, and the scales on the body are red, not orange.

"What race is this, there is no demon breath, not a demon... wait, that is the breath of the ancient god!"

Suddenly, Lu Ming's eyes glared, revealing a shocked expression.

Chapter 2832: got the wrong person

Lu Ming was shocked. He felt the breath of the ancient **** on the creatures with a height of ten meters and covered with red scales.

Lu Ming has the heart of an ancient **** and is very sensitive to the breath of the ancient god. He will never feel wrong.

"What's going on? Is this creature also a descendant of the ancient god? Legend has it that the ancient god's body is huge and upright, this kind of creature's body is also so tall, maybe it is really a descendant of the ancient god, than the ancient **** on the ancient **** star. Descendants, the blood is more intense."

In Lu Ming's mind, he turned his thoughts.

The fighting in front was very fierce. Those tall creatures and demons had the upper hand, and the red Yan tribes who had killed were retreating.

Lu Ming naturally has no intention of shooting. The **** king of the Chiyan tribe wants to kill him, and he can't wait for the people of the Chiyan tribe to be killed.

Lu Ming stepped back quietly and then left here.

A few hours later, Lu Ming came to a valley, and Lu Ming was planning to enter the valley to find a place to fix it.

But suddenly, the figure flashed in the valley, and several figures appeared.

"Lu Ming..."

As soon as these figures saw Lu Ming, they burst into cold murder.

"People in the Xiemo Academy, what a luck..."

Lu Ming frowned and turned away.

"Want to leave, die for me!"

"Slain Son of Dark Warfare killed, still want to go, kill!"

Several masters of the Xiemon Academy shouted and slammed towards the landing.

These people, very fast, approached Lu Ming quickly.

"What a strong cultivation base!"

Lu Ming's face changed.

These people are all masters of Tianshen Realm, and two of them are at least four times above the level of Tianshen. With this kind of cultivation, Lu Ming can't fight it at all.

Lu Ming performed the nine-day Kunpeng technique, and the divine power worked. Outside the body, a huge Kunpeng was condensed, with one wing, and he hurried forward.

However, the masters of several different magic academies are also surprisingly fast. Even if Lu Ming performs Jiu Tian Kunpeng, the speed is still slower than that of the other party.

The distance between the two sides is getting closer.

"kill!"

An old man in black robe drank coldly, slashing toward the landing, and the sword slashed thousands of miles, killing Lu Ming.

Lu Ming's face changed, and the nine-folded red gold armor emerged. At the same time, she exhibited the magic formula of the dragon, a nine-clawed dragon, and rushed towards the other party.

bump!

The Divine Dragon Act bears the brunt, and was directly split into two halves by Daoguang. Daoguang continued to slash towards Lu Ming.

bump! bump! ...

Nine ice chains continued to shatter, and Daoguang cut Lu Ming's body.

At a critical moment, the ball wriggled and turned into a pair of armor, which was worn on Lu Ming and formed a double protection with the nine-fold red gold armor. Even so, Lu Ming was cut off by the war knife and hit a few huge ancients. tree.

puff!

Lu Ming spewed out blood, but he did not dare to stop at all. His figure flickered and flew forward again.

The strength of the opponent is beyond his imagination, at least it is the existence of the five-level realm of Tenjin. It is much stronger than him. Even if it is a ball, just if there is a ball protection, I am afraid that the knife will kill him.

"Boy, there are metal life shields, but metal life, how many knives can block me?"

The old man in black robe drank coldly, turned into a sword light, and continued to chase down to Ming Ming.

There is also another person, the speed is equal to the old man in black robe, obviously also a master of the level.

Lu Ming was in crisis, but at this moment, several roars rang.

The fierce air pervaded, and in the high altitude, several huge demons swooped down, sharp eyes, staring at Landing and others.

Roar! Roar! ...

Several people in the Xiemo Academy had too strong aura on them. Several powerful monsters directly stared at the masters of the Xiemo Academy and rushed towards them, but ignored Lu Ming.

"God help me too!"

Lu Ming was delighted, speeding up and rushed away before, only to hear the roar of a few people from the Xiemo Academy behind him.

Several people in the Demon Academy were suffocating, and Lu Ming was about to be caught, but a few demons were killed halfway, blocking them, and watching Ming Ming leave.

Lu Ming did not stop, flying all the way, carefully avoiding some demons on the road, flying about a hundred thousand miles away.

boom!

Suddenly, the wind screamed, and a huge figure descended from the sky and landed in front of Lu Ming. He stepped on the ground and exploded into a big pit.

This is a huge creature with a height of more than 30 meters, covered with red scales, and his muscles are like dragons. It looks very powerful.

Lu Ming's pupils contracted for a while, retreating rapidly, guarding with all his strength.

However, this creature didn't shoot Lu Ming, but looked at Lu Ming curiously, and a thick voice sounded: "Little fellow, which tribe are you from, only the true **** has five levels of cultivation, but he runs out

Do you know that outsiders are coming now, wantonly destroying our living environment, it is very dangerous now."

The huge creature spoke, and the language was exactly the same as Lu Ming.

"what?"

Lu Ming froze for a moment, a little confused.

What does this creature mean? Listening to his tone, he seemed to regard Lu Ming as his kin.

Is it because of the heart of the ancient god?

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, he condensed the ancient god's heart and exuded a rich ancient god's breath on his body. This soul also exuded a rich ancient god's breath on his body. It is also possible to treat him as a kin.

However, there is a big difference between them.

But at this time, something that made Lu Ming glared.

The body of the huge creature before it actually shrank quickly, and the scales on the body surface quickly disappeared. Soon, an ordinary middle-aged man about two meters tall appeared in front of Lu Ming.

It seems that there is no difference from ordinary people.

"Is this his real body? Just using some mysteries and methods just now, can I have such a huge body?"

Lu Ming couldn't help but guess.

"Little guy, what are you doing? I ask you something?"

Asked the middle-aged man.

"I...not from a tribe."

Lu Ming answered.

He didn't know anything about the situation here.

"Not from a tribe? Are you descendants of ascetics?"

The middle-aged man glared and asked in surprise.

"Yes, I am the descendant of ascetic."

Lu Ming nodded quickly and stared at the other party cautiously. Once the situation was wrong, he would immediately run away.

"It's actually a descendant of the ascetic. I have only heard of the ascetic before. I have never seen it. No wonder you dare to run around alone, but this time is different from the past. Now that outsiders come, this area will be It will become very dangerous. I think you can follow me for the time being and you can take care of it."

The middle-aged man smiled and his eyes were very soft. It seemed that he really regarded Lu Ming as a fellow man.

Chapter 2833: See also descendants of ancient gods

"Okay, then there is Senior Labor."

Lu Ming thought for a moment and nodded.

It is more beneficial to follow each other now.

Lu Ming now, it can be said that there are enemies everywhere, different demonic academies, immortal Jianzong, Chiyan clan, etc., and also avoid demon.

Following the middle-aged man, at least you don't have to worry about the demon, and even if you meet the magic demon college, the people who don't destroy Jianzong, there are helpers.

"My name is Gu Hongshan, what is your name?"

Middle-aged Dahan Road.

"My name is Lu Ming!"

Lu Ming answered.

"Last surname? My family still has this surname? But your ascetics are a group of perverted guys, and it is normal to use the surname."

Gu Hongshan murmured a few words, but did not think about it, Lu Ming let down his mind.

"Senior, what is the situation with outsiders? How is the situation now?"

Lu Ming asked pretendingly and wanted to know some news.

"Aliens are people from outside the world. When they come in, they wreak havoc on our living environment, wantonly search for the treasures of the world, and kill many people in our family. So this

time, all the tribes of our family joined forces. , Dispatched a large number of masters, as well as the strong king of the gods, united with the demon clan, and besieged outsiders.

"However, there are many masters among outsiders. Although they killed a group of them, most of them ran in batches. They are now hunting with each other in this wild mountain range with my family."

Gu Hongshan explained.

Lu Ming nodded, he probably could understand.

The other party treated them as invaders, so they attacked them.

This is also normal. In the event of aggression, it is natural to counterattack.

"Our family of descendants of ancient gods has lived in this world since ancient times, and has no dispute with the world. Unexpectedly, this time, there are outsiders coming. For my family, it may be a disaster."

Gu Hongshan sighed.

"The descendants of the ancient gods, they really are the descendants of the ancient gods."

Lu Ming jumped in his heart.

These people really are also a descendant of the ancient gods. I don't know what is the relationship with the descendants of the ancient gods.

"Lu Ming, let's go, not far away, my family is besieging a few outsiders, I rushed over to help, come with me."

Ancient Hongshan Road.

"it is good!"

Lu Ming nodded and then rushed in one direction with Gu Hongshan.

Gu Hongshan's cultivation practice is very high and the speed is naturally amazing. He was afraid that Lu Ming could not keep up, and deliberately lowered the speed. However, when he looked back, Lu Ming always followed him.

He speeded up and Lu Ming could keep up.

"Haha, worthy of being descendants of ascetic practitioners, powerful, powerful."

Gu Hongshan laughed, very bold.

Lu Ming smiled slightly and didn't say much.

Soon, they passed through tens of thousands of miles of forest.

Keng! Keng! ...

Ahead, the sound of Jianming continued to oscillate, and sword lights rose into the sky.

He is the one who can't destroy Jianzong.

At this moment, several masters of the immortal Jianzong are fighting several descendants of the ancient gods of tall build.

These descendants of ancient gods are all tall, ranging from a dozen meters to more than 20 meters tall, and all covered with red scales.

They are infinite in strength and extremely powerful in combat. Several masters of the indestructible Jianzong retreat.

"Lu Ming, you are watching here, I will kill those outsiders."

Gu Hongshan said to Lu Ming.

"Senior is careful."

Lu Ming reminded.

"Haha, rest assured, these outsiders are not on my mind yet."

Gu Hongshan smiled and stepped out, his figure rushed out.

In the process of his rushing out, his body grew rapidly, and in an instant, it turned into a giant who was more than 30 meters high and covered with red scales.

"not good!"

After seeing Gu Hongshan, several masters of the immortal Jianzong changed their faces.

"Aliens, die!"

Gu Hongshan rushed over and punched out.

boom!

The void seemed to explode, sending a terrifying shock. Gu Hongshan's fist directly destroyed the sword light of an indestructible master of Jianzong and bombarded him.

The master of the indestructible Jianzong screamed, his body flew out, exploded in the air, and flesh and blood flew across.

"So strong!"

The master of the immortal Jianzong master, at least in the five gods of the gods, was hit by Gu Hongshan with a punch.

boom! boom!

Gu Hongshan was extremely brave and fisted continuously. The remaining masters of the indestructible Jianzong were punched by Gu Hongshan one after another.

"Haha, Gu Hongshan, you came in time."

"But even if you don't come, we can solve these outsiders."

Several other 'giants' laughed, and then their bodies changed quickly, becoming normal size.

Two big men, two burly old men, and normal people, no difference.

In addition to the rich ancient **** breath on his body.

Gu Hongshan also became normal size.

"I ran into a little brother on the road, otherwise I could come earlier. Come, let me introduce you to someone, he is a descendant of ascetic."

Ancient Hongshan Road.

"What? Descendants of ascetics?"

"I have never seen ascetics, where is it?"

Several others glanced around, and then looked in the direction of Lu Ming, they felt Lu Ming's breath.

Lu Ming stepped out.

"It's a strong ancient spirit."

Several descendants of ancient gods looked at Lu Ming for a while, and all looked surprised.

"Come, let me introduce you, this is Lu Ming."

"Lu Ming, this is Gu Yuan..."

Gu Hongshan introduced them, and Lu Ming politely greeted several people.

"Lu Ming, I feel that you have a strong breath of ancient gods, do you have the heart of ancient gods?"

One of the old men, looking at Lu Ming carefully, was quite shocked.

"What? The heart of the ancient god?"

Gu Hongshan and others were shocked and looked at Lu Ming with shock.

"Yes, I did condense the heart of the ancient god."

Lu Ming nodded. Immediately, he manipulated the ancient god's heart to make the ancient god's heart beat faster. On his chest, a reddish light radiated out, as if a heart emerged, and the rich ancient god's breath diffused. Out.

"The heart of the ancient **** is really the heart of the ancient god, genius, genius!"

"It's really a genius.

Several people in Gu Hongshan muttered to themselves.

"Brother Gu Hongshan, is this ancient god's heart very rare?"

Lu Ming asked in surprise.

"Of course it is rare. You are an ascetic, and you probably don't know much. In my family, the richness of the ancient god's bloodline determines the strength of the talent. The thicker the ancient god's bloodline, the stronger the talent."

"And the heart of the ancient **** will be born only when the blood of the ancient **** is full to the extreme. So to speak, the heart of the ancient **** can be born. It is extremely rare in my family. , Unlimited!"

Gu Hongshan explained.

Chapter 2834: Borrow a knife to kill

"It turns out so!"

Lu Ming nodded, and what he saw was that the descendants of ancient gods practiced mainly on the body of the god, with divine power instead.

One by one is amazing.

The heart of the ancient god, which can continuously improve the body of the gods, is a peerless genius among the descendants of the ancient gods, and it is normal.

"Lu Ming, you should have never practiced ancient **** tactics, haven't you awakened the ancient **** body?"

The old man Gu Yuan looked at Lu Ming and then said.

"Ancient God Skill? Ancient God Body?"

Lu Ming felt a little curious in his heart and shook his head: "No!"

"It is normal for you not to awaken the ancient **** body. After all, if you want to awaken the ancient **** body, you must enter the blood pool and absorb the energy of the blood pool to be awakened. You are a descendant of the ascetic, where is the blood pool."

Gu Hongshan laughed.

"Yeah, condense the heart of the ancient gods. Once the ancient **** body is awakened, it must be extremely terrifying. At least it can awaken the ancient orange armor body? Even, it is not impossible to awaken the ancient yellow armor body."

"What a look!"

Several other people were also talking, showing envy.

"Yellow armor ancient body? Orange armor ancient body?"

Lu Ming had more doubts in his heart.

"Lu Ming, you and us go back to the eighth tribe. In the near future, the tribe will also prepare to let a group of people enter the blood pool. Then you can enter the blood pool together to awaken the ancient **** body. Then, your strength, and Can improve a bit."

Ancient Hongshan Road.

"Ancient **** body? Is it the huge body they changed? The power has indeed risen amazingly."

Thinking of this, Lu Ming felt a little bit hot.

Just now he also saw that when Gu Hongshan and others turned into that kind of "giant" state, the fighting power was indeed very powerful.

Whether it is strength or defense, they have improved a lot. If Lu Ming can also practice this mystery, the combat power can also skyrocket.

"Boy, promise them, promise them quickly, this is your chance."

Knowing the sea, the bone demon cried.

"Well, okay, anyway, I have been wandering outside for many years, and I am looking for a tribe to rest for a while."

Lu Ming nodded.

Gu Hongshan and others are overjoyed, Lu Ming is so talented, if he can join their eighth tribe, then the eighth tribe can have an extraordinary natural arrogance, and they naturally rejoice.

"Okay, let's go back to the tribe first."

Ancient Hongshan Road.

"Brother Hongshan, slow, I have one thing, I would like to ask you for help."

Lu Ming said suddenly.

"what's up?"

Gu Hongshan asked.

"I was chased by a group of outsiders before and almost died in their hands. This hatred must be reported."

A cold light flashed in Lu Ming's eyes.

He wants to borrow the descendants of the ancient gods to get rid of the master of the astrological academy who just hunted him down.

Lu Ming is not the kind of person who has no revenge. Since he has revenge, he will report back as soon as he has the opportunity.

"Aliens? Where?"

Gu Hongshan and Gu Yuan showed a chill in their eyes.

"In a valley more than a hundred thousand miles away, I am afraid that we alone are not enough."

Lu Ming said.

Earlier, Lu Ming felt that there should be a lot of masters of the Xiemo Academy in that valley. The one who chased him before was only a small part.

"It's easy to handle. We are coming to contact some people and bring them to the end."

Ancient Hongshan Road.

Then, they took out a strange stone block, similar to the jade symbols on the outside, but it seemed to be much older.

They spread the news and waited quietly.

Soon after, a body of figures flashed, all from the eighth tribe of the ancient **** descendants.

It didn't take long for a group of more than thirty people to gather here.

Gu Hongshan introduced Lu Ming, and everyone was surprised.

"You guys, come with me."

Lu Ming said, and then took Gu Hongshan and others to the valley where the former Demon Academy converged.

That valley is very secretive. If you don't search carefully, it's not easy to find. Before, Lu Ming came here unintentionally.

Not far from the valley, they stopped.

At the mouth of the valley, there was a shadow.

Obviously, the people in the Ximo Academy are still there, and they are also dispatched to guard around.

"We killed directly."

The gruesome road of ancient Hongshan.

"No!"

Lu Ming stopped by saying, "We don't know how many people the other party has, killing the past directly, but it is dangerous, and the other party is alert, if we kill the past directly, if the other party escapes immediately, we may not be able to kill them all."

"Brother Lu Ming, what good method do you have?"

Ancient Hongshan Road.

"I'm going to lead them. They chased me before, without success. Now they see me, they will definitely chase, and you ambush around, wait for them to chase, you can shoot, kill them in one fell swoop, wait for the strength of the other side to weaken Afterwards, kill that valley again, and you will be able to kill the other party."

Lu Ming said.

"Good way, really good way."

"Yes, just do it."

The descendants of other ancient gods nodded.

"Brother Lu Ming, you have to be careful when doing this."

Gu Hongshan reminded.

"Relax, I have treated me."

Lu Ming nodded.

Attracting the other party for some distance, Lu Ming was still able to do it.

Immediately, Gu Hongshan and others ambushed around them. After they were ambushed, Lu Ming flew towards the valley in front.

"Who?"

A roar came out, and Lu Ming was spotted by the other party as soon as he approached.

"It's Lu Ming, and this kid again!"

"Take him, this time, don't be run away by the other party."

Suddenly, there was a burst of roar in the valley.

Lu Ming turned around and ran, running towards Gu Hongshan where they ambushed.

Uh! Uh! Uh!

In the valley, a dozen figures rushed out.

All of them are masters of the Xiemo Academy, including the ones who chased Lu Ming last time.

"This time, see where are you going?"

A master of a strange academy sternly said.

This time, they directly dispatched more than a dozen masters, but they were afraid that Lu Ming ran away because of the demon's interference like the last time.

A dozen people were dispatched this time to see where Lu Ming could go.

"Let's pay attention, this kid goes back and forth, be careful of fraud!"

"Yes, if he runs to some strange terrain, we better not chase."

In the Xiemo Academy, some people are cautious.

The last time Lu Mingming was chased and killed, he ran back again this time. They were afraid that Lu Ming would lead them into some Jedi and use the power of the Jedi to kill them.

However, they would never imagine that Lu Ming did not use any Jedi to kill them, but the power of the descendants of ancient gods.

Therefore, Lu Ming naturally will not run to some wonderful terrain.

Uh! Uh! Uh! ...

The two sides chased and fled, and soon came to the place where the ancient **** clan was ambushed.

Chapter 2835: Ancient **** level

The place where the ancestors of the ancient gods lie in ambush, the terrain is not complicated except for a little bit more complicated. Therefore, the people of the Xiemo Academy are not too alert.

Uh!

Lu Ming, who was flying away, suddenly stopped.

"Boy, why don't you escape, do you know you can't escape, then take you on the road."

Last time, an old man in black robe who overtook Lu Ming spoke indifferently and came to the landing with a knife.

"It's you who are on the road!"

Lu Ming's mouth sneered.

boom!

A huge fist suddenly came from behind Lu Ming. The fist was covered with red scales, and the fist shattered the old man in black.

bump!

Gu Hongshan's huge body appeared behind Lu Ming.

bump! bump! ...

In all directions, tall figures rushed over and surrounded dozens of masters from the Xiemo Academy.

"not good!"

"Ah, fooled!"

"Retreat!"

The people of the Xiemo Academy yelled in horror and wanted to retreat to escape, they would never have imagined that there were so many descendants of ancient gods here.

However, Lu Ming, how could he come together with the descendants of the ancient gods?

"kill!"

Gu Hongshan roared and killed the people at the Xiemo Academy.

More than 30 descendants of ancient gods, all turned into huge ancient **** bodies, with powerful fighting power, killed more than a dozen people in Xiemo Academy.

Although there are masters in the Xiemo Academy, they are no match for Gu Hongshan. They screamed continuously and were killed one by one.

"Ah~"

Before chasing down Lu Ming's old man in black robe, he roared unwillingly, then was punched into pieces by Gu Hongshan.

This was a massacre. More than a dozen masters of Xiemo Academy were killed in an instant.

"Haha, cool!"

Gu Hongshan grinned.

"It's not too late. Now we're in that valley, and we will blow the other party away."

Lu Ming said.

"Kill, kill the past!"

Suddenly, they killed the valley.

In that valley, there were indeed a group of people from different demonic academies. The level of cultivation varied from high to low. The only weak one was the cultivation of the true god. There were more than 30 people, but there were not too powerful ones. They killed Gu Hongshan. At that time, it was another massacre. Soon after, all the people in the alien academy in this valley were killed.

"Alien Academy, this is just the beginning..."

In Lu Ming's eyes, the murderous flashes.

He was forced to persecute him by the strange magic academy, and he was no longer in common with him.

After tidying up the battlefield, Lu Ming followed Gu Hongshan and headed towards the Eighth Tribe.

Follow the ancient **** mountain, they don't need to worry about the monster attack, their speed is much faster.

But after more than ten days of driving, they crossed the boundless wild mountains and came to the Eighth Tribe.

The descendant of the ancient god, the eighth tribe, is a huge city.

The whole city is made of a kind of stone, which is very hard.

Inside the city, there are magnificent stone buildings. These buildings have one thing in common, that is, they are large and very huge.

Because the descendants of ancient gods, practicing ancient **** tactics will be transformed into ancient **** bodies, and their bodies will change greatly. If the building is not huge enough, they will easily be exploded by their huge bodies.

Along the way, Lu Ming knew a lot about the descendants of ancient gods in this world.

The descendants of the ancient gods of this world are divided into ten tribes.

Each tribe has a population of hundreds of thousands to millions.

The eighth tribe where Gu Hongshan is located. Among the ten tribes, the strength is medium to low, and the population is only about 500,000.

The descendants of the ancient gods, the main method of practicing the divine skills is the ancient **** tactics.

The descendants of the ancient gods can enter the blood pool, awaken the ancient **** body, and then cooperate with the ancient **** tactics, powerful and amazing, especially the **** body, especially powerful.

However, not everyone can awaken the ancient **** body. Some people whose blood is not pure enough can not awaken the ancient **** body.

Only when the bloodline is pure enough can the ancient gods be awakened.

The ancient gods are divided into seven levels.

Divided by color, red, orange, yellow, green, blue, blue, purple.

The first level, and the worst level, is called Chijia Ancient Deity.

The ancient awakening ancient gods, such as Gu Hongshan, Gu Yuan and others, are all of this rank.

In fact, most of the ancient **** bodies awakened by the descendants of the ancient gods are red armor ancient **** bodies.

Awaken the second level, orange armor ancient gods, very few.

Just as Lu Ming saw the ancient **** descendant king at the Bingbi clan base, who was 100 meters tall and covered with orange scales, it awakened the ancient orange armor.

As for the third level, the ancient armor of the yellow armor, it is even rarer, and it is simply rare.

Of course, this is just to say that the level of the awakening, in fact, the descendants of the ancient gods, through practicing the ancient **** tactics, can also promote the ancient **** body, but the difficulty is amazing. Unless you have a peerless talent, it is possible. .

After knowing these news, Lu Ming was even hotter.

When I came to the Eighth Tribe, when the people of the Eighth Tribe knew that Lu Ming was the descendant of the ascetic, they were very polite to Lu Ming.

In an instant, Lu Ming spent several days in the Eighth Tribe.

"Brother Lu Ming, it will take a few months for the blood pool of the Eighth Tribe to open. In these months, you will stay here. When the blood pool opens, you can enter the blood pool and wake up the ancient **** body."

Ancient Hongshan Road.

"Brother Hongshan, where are you going?"

Lu Ming asked, he saw that Gu Hongshan was going out again.

"It's not because of outsiders, I'm going to hunt outsiders."

Cold light flashed through Gu Hongshan's eyes.

"Brother Hongshan, let me go with you. Anyway, the blood pool will open, and it will be a few months. During this time, I will be idle."

Lu Ming said.

He planned to go with Gu Hongshan, mainly worried about Ouyang Qingxiang, Yue Linglong and others. In case Lu Ming could meet them, Lu Ming could still find a way to save them.

"fair enough."

Gu Hongshan nodded, then brought the landing to Ming together.

In the next few months, Lu Ming and Gu Hongshan and others traveled through the wild mountains. However, in a few months, Lu Ming did not meet Yue Linglong, even the acquaintances he met did not encounter them. .

This makes Lu Ming quite worried.

Moreover, with the passage of time, fewer and fewer people have come in from the Qin Tianxing domain, and in the future, there will be no one in a few days.

Gu Hongshan they speculated that outsiders found a place to hide in this time.

This world is so huge that people in the Qin Tianxing domain find some places to hide, which is naturally difficult to find, like a needle in a haystack.

Therefore, a few months later, the masters of the top ten tribes of the descendants of the ancient gods slowly withdrew from the wild mountains. For a time, this world regained its former tranquility.

Chapter 2836: Tianjiao

Lu Ming stayed in the Eighth Tribe, ready to wait for the blood pool to open.

Every tribe of the descendant of the ancient gods has a blood pool, but it is not opened whenever it is wanted. Because the energy of the blood pool is limited, the opening time is regulated.

Every 100 years, open once.

Lu Ming wandered around in the eighth tribe randomly, unconsciously, came to a wide open space, and at this time, his way was blocked.

A dozen young people, each with a burly figure and dark skin, blocked Lu Ming's way.

Is a master of the younger generation of the eighth tribe.

"Lu Ming, I heard that you are the descendants of ascetics?"

A young man with a square face and a square face, staring at the landing, asked Ming.

"Not bad!"

Lu Ming nodded.

"It has always been a legend that every ascetician has extremely high combat strength, far exceeding his peers. I don't know if this rumor is true or false. Today, we have to see and see."

Fang face youth said, showing a strong fighting intention.

It turned out that these young people wanted to discuss with Lu Ming.

With a glance of his eyes, he found that the cultivation behavior of the square-faced young man was only the sevenfold of the true god. Lu Ming shook his head and said, "You are not my opponent!"

Lu Ming is telling the truth, the Sevenfold True God is indeed not his opponent.

"Arrogant, your cultivation base is not as good as mine. How do you know that I am not your opponent, we also did not awaken the **** body, my cultivation base is higher than you, enough to suppress you, come, one battle!"

The young man with a square face is very persistent and has a strong fighting force, so he is forced to land.

Other young people also stared at each other.

Lu Ming smiled bitterly. He knew that it would not work if he didn't do it today.

In the legend of the descendants of ancient gods, ascetics are extremely powerful generations, these people are obviously very curious, and also some unbelievers, want to try Lu Ming's methods.

Around them, there were also figures, descendants of other ancient gods, and figures of Gu Hongshan also appeared, but they did not stop, but watched rather expecting.

The descendants of the ancient gods are very belligerent. They also want to see how Lu Ming's combat power is!

"Okay, let's learn."

Lu Ming nodded, his body rose into the air and stood at a high altitude.

bump!

The young man with a square face stepped on his feet, and also rose into the sky, standing face to face with Lu Ming.

boom!

The face-faced young man moved first. In the face of Lu Ming, he did not dare to carelessly, and directly used his full strength. The power of the Seventh True God completely exploded, and a punch came to the landing.

boom!

Lu Ming also punched out.

In this punch, Lu Ming triggered the double combat power of the war character formula.

Boom!

The fists collided and a violent roar erupted. Then, the body of the young man with a square face flew out like a cannonball and flew for hundreds of miles. His face was white and a spit of blood spewed out.

"you..."

The face of the youth looked shocked at Landing.

One move, just one move, he lost, not Lu Ming's opponent at all.

"Awesome, it is worthy of being descendants of ascetic practitioners, and cultivation is obviously twofold lower, but in terms of strength, it is completely crushed."

Gu Hongshan exclaimed.

"Indeed, and I feel that he did not use his full strength at all. I don't know how strong he will explode."

Others also sighed and became more curious.

"Concession!"

Lu Ming gave a fist to the face-faced youth.

"Great, really great, I serve!"

The young man with a square face sighed and flew off the ground.

bump!

After the youth with a square face flew down, another youth flew up to see the sky, standing in front of Lu Ming.

"My name is Gu Zhuo, and the true God has nine cultivation points, and I want to learn something."

The youth clenched their fists.

"please!"

Lu Ming raised his hand.

Since the other party wants to learn from each other, he will accompany him to the end and thoroughly convince the ancient gods to show their strength, so that they can get more benefits from the ancient **** descendants.

boom!

Gu Zhuo shot, his muscles bulged, his body seemed to turn into steel. Although he hadn't awakened the ancient divine body yet, the power of the divine body was not unusual at first.

He shot continuously, fist tearing the air and slammed into Lu Ming.

Lu Ming did not take out his spear, but also fought against the enemy.

However, Lu Ming's fist contains six kinds of divine power, or the outbreak of the triple combat power of the war character tactics. Lu Ming's power is already amazing and completely suppresses the opponent.

Boom! Boom! ...

The two confronted several moves in a row, and Gu Zhuo couldn't bear Lu Ming's attack, and his body retreated.

It is almost the same as the youth of the previous square face, but also crushed by Lu Ming.

"It's amazing, it's really amazing, and the ancient clumsiness of the true **** is difficult to match."

"The strength of the ascetic is really horrible. Can he fight the gods?"

Many descendants of ancient gods were shocked by Lu Ming.

The dozen young people who challenged Lu Ming before also looked at each other.

Among them, Gu Zhuo has the strongest strength, and even Gu Zhuo is no longer invincible, and there is no need to enter other gates.

"Who else wants to enlighten me?"

Lu Ming asked, a dozen young people were silent, they had already admitted Lu Ming's strength.

"The descendants of ascetic practitioners are worthy of descendants of ascetic practitioners. Their strength is amazing. Let me show you how?"

This is a voice from a distance, followed by a figure flashing, a pretty young man appeared in the air.

This young man's breath came out violently, and actually reached the heavenly realm, which is the weight of the heavenly god.

"Brother Gu Ming, this is Brother Gu Ming."

Those young people were shocked before.

"Gu Ming, you are one of the strongest arrogances of the eighth tribe, and are one of the most important cultivation practices of the gods, and awakened the ancient **** body. It is not appropriate to discuss with Lu Ming."

Gu Hongshan stood up and said.

"Brother Hongshan, I look at Lu Ming's strength. I can't help but feel a little itchy. If Lu Ming doesn't want to discuss, I won't be difficult for the strong."

Gu Ming smiled.

He did have some itchiness. Seeing that Lu Ming was so powerful, he couldn't help but want to compete with Lu Ming to see the descendants of the ascetic and what other means.

"but..."

Gu Hongshan still hesitated. After all, Gu Ming's strength was much stronger than Lu Ming.

"Brother Hongshan, anyway, I'm just trying to learn about the power of the ancient god."

Lu Ming said.

He had seen Gu Hongshan and other people use ancient gods before. He only knew that the combat power was very amazing, but he hadn't tried it yet. He was also very curious about how powerful the ancient gods were.

"In this case, you can discuss it, but Lu Ming, you have to be careful, the ancient **** body awakened by Gu Ming, but the orange armor ancient **** body."

Gu Hongshan reminded.

"Orange Armor Ancient Body? Come on!"

Lu Ming showed a strong fighting intention.

"Haha, Brother Lu Ming is bold, but if you want me to use the ancient orange armor, you have to see if you can force me to use the ancient orange armor."

Gu Ming smiled, the breath of Heavenly God Realm broke out completely, and there was a mace more than two meters long in his hand, which was extremely grim.

Chapter 2837: Against the ancient armor of orange armor

The mace in Gu Ming's hands was as thick as someone's waist, and it was covered with spikes, and it was extremely unbearable.

"Lu Ming, you shot first!"

Gu Ming looked towards Dao Luming.

With his cultivation practice in Tianshen Realm, he has already lost face in battle with Lu Ming. At this moment, he does not want to take advantage.

"it is good!"

Lu Ming nodded, the six magical fires in the body were burning, and the word of war directly triggered to four times the combat power.

"Three strikes to destroy the world!"

A long rifle appeared in Lu Ming's hands, a bright lance, pierced the void, and assassinated Gu Ming.

"So strong!"

When Lu Ming shot, many descendants of ancient gods were shocked.

The power of Lu Ming's move has completely reached the level of Heavenly God Realm, which is much stronger than that of Gu Zhuo and them.

Gu Ming's pupils also shrunk, revealing a dignified color.

"Explode!"

Gu Ming shouted, bursting out with all his strength, waving his mace, bringing up an endless gust of wind, and roared towards the landing.

Boom!

The attacks of the two collided together. In the void, there seemed to be an explosion of hundreds of millions of explosives, sending a terrible shock.

Buzz! Buzz!

The long rifle in Lu Ming's hand was violently shaken, and Lu Ming felt a surge of power, and his body quickly retreated.

In the same way, Gu Ming's body also retreated, more than Lu Ming retreated.

"It's amazing, really amazing, Lu Ming actually repelled Gu Ming."

"Gu Ming is in the heavenly realm, so terrible combat power, it is estimated that Gu Ming can't defeat Lu Ming without the ancient **** body."

"indeed!"

All the descendants of the ancient gods were shocked.

Gu Ming's eyes are also very dignified, but the fighting spirit is stronger.

"Lu Ming, you are so powerful. It seems that I am not turning into an ancient **** body, nor are you your opponent. Next, you have to be careful."

As soon as Gu Ming's words fell, a terrible breath erupted in him.

Roar!

A roar came from Gu Ming's body, as if an ancient **** roared.

At the same time, Gu Ming's body quickly grew larger and grew to more than 20 meters at an alarming speed.

What's more, unlike Gu Hongshan, Gu Ming's body is covered with orange scales and shines brightly in the sun.

The mace in his hand also grew up with Gu Ming's size.

A giant appeared in front of Lu Ming.

This is the ancient armor of orange armor.

"Explode!"

Gu Ming shouted, waving his mace, and once again roared towards the landing. The sky shook violently. This time, the power was much stronger than the last time.

"Three strikes to destroy the world, cut the moon!"

Lu Ming shouted, and the vigorous divine power poured into the spear madly. The spear was chopped down, and a crescent-shaped spear burst out.

when!

The two sides collided for the second time, terrifying sound waves, and ten powerful parties.

Then, Lu Ming's body, like a cannonball, was blasted out and flew back a few hundred miles, drawing a long wave of air.

Click!

Lu Ming had already opened the Nine Heavy Red Gold Armor, but at this moment, there was a crack on the Nine Heavy Red Gold Armor. Lu Ming felt his whole body numb and almost spurted blood.

"What a terrifying power..."

Lu Ming looked at Gu Ming's huge body ahead and was shocked.

Gu Ming's power exceeded his expectations. Even if he used his full strength, it was difficult for him to contend with Gu Ming's power.

"Is this the power brought by the ancient **** body?"

Lu Ming whispered, he couldn't help but look forward to it.

Gu Ming turned into an ancient **** body, and when it didn't turn into an ancient **** body, it was simply judged that the difference between the two was too great.

This is still the ancient armor of the orange armor. If the ancient awakening is stronger, how strong should it be?

Lu Ming was very fierce about the ancient **** body.

"Lu Ming, do you want to come again?"

Gu Ming's thick voice sounded.

"Of course, it's just the beginning now."

Lu Ming laughed, his methods have not been used yet.

Uh!

When the words fell, Lu Mingshi exhibited the Nine Heavens Kunpeng technique. Under a flash, he appeared above Gu Ming's head. Nine ice chains flew out and entangled toward Gu Ming.

At the same time, a nine-clawed dragon appeared and roared towards Gu Ming.

"Come well!"

Gu Ming waved his mace, bombarded it, and hurled towards the ice chain and the nine-clawed dragon.

However, with the improvement of Lu Mingxiu's performance, the power of the ice chain and the magic method of the Dragon Dragon has also increased a lot, and it is not so easy to defeat now.

when! when! ...

Although the ice chain and the nine-clawed dragon were slammed by Gu Ming, they were not defeated. After the slam opened, they continued to kill Gu Ming.

At the same time, Lu Ming himself also exhibited the trick of "cutting the moon" to kill Gu Ming.

Lu Ming can be said to have done his best to bring his strength to the extreme.

However, it is still not an unknown opponent. He is very difficult to get close to Gu Ming and form an effective attack. Every time he attacks, Gu Ming will be swept away with terror.

However, Lu Ming's speed is extremely fast, the means are complex, and the changes are numerous. Gu Ming wanted to defeat Lu Ming in a while, and he couldn't do it. The two men played dozens of moves, all of which were a winning outcome.

"Okay, okay, don't fight, it's no fun to fight like this."

After a while, Gu Ming suddenly yelled, waved his mace, struck the ice chain and the nine-clawed dragon, his body retreated sharply, and then quickly shrunk back to normal size.

As soon as Lu Ming thought about it, the ice chain flew back to Lu Ming's body, disappeared, and the Nine Claw Dragon also broke apart.

"The ancient armor of Orange Armor is really powerful."

Lu Ming sighed.

"You are awesome. You haven't awakened the ancient divine body. You are only five levels of cultivation, but the strength is so strong. It's really abnormal."

Gu Ming sighed, but with admiration in his eyes.

Lu Ming shook his head and smiled. He relied on a variety of secret techniques and the combination of divine skills to fight against Gu Ming. He could only rely on head-on collisions. He must not be Gu Ming's opponent.

Gu Ming's cultivation practice is that although it is the first deity of the gods, when it turns into the ancient **** body, the combat power soars and the force of frontal collision may be crushed by the double gods, comparable to the triple gods.

But his weakness is slow speed and little change, otherwise Lu Ming is definitely not Gu Ming's opponent.

"When you awaken the ancient **** body, we are discussing."

Gu Mingdao.

"it is good!"

Lu Ming nodded.

At this moment, other people of the descendants of the ancient gods also had a lot of discussions, shocked by Lu Ming's strength.

"Is this the strength of the ascetic? Is it too scary?"

"It's really amazing. Ordinary ascetics, certainly not as strong. I estimate that Lu Ming is a peerless genius even among ascetics."

"definitely!"

Everyone nodded their heads together. If ordinary ascetics have such a strong strength, it would be a great blow to them.

They did not doubt Lu Ming's various means. In their view, it is normal for ascetic practitioners to walk in various dangerous places, hone themselves, and possess various wonderful means.

Chapter 2838: Awakening

After a discussion, Lu Ming saw the power of the ancient **** body. Lu Ming returned to his place of residence and waited patiently.

Seven days later, the blood pool was officially opened.

Lu Ming, as well as more than twenty young people from the Eighth Tribe, followed several old men to a huge stone temple.

In addition to them, there are many people from the eighth tribe, all gathered in the stone temple, they all come to watch.

"Blood pool, open!"

An old man took a sip.

Then, a few old men stepped forward, condensing strange runes in their hands. The runes flew towards the gate of the stone palace, and the gate rumbling opened, revealing a dark entrance.

"Go in, remember, do your best, the longer you stay in the blood pool, the more blood power you absorb, and the stronger the awakened ancient god."

An old man warned.

"Yes!"

And more than twenty young people nodded together, and then headed towards the gate.

Lu Ming was among them. When they walked in, the door slammed shut.

When the gate was closed, the gate glowed, and above the gate, a picture emerged. It was the picture of Lu Ming and others in the stone hall.

They are outside, they can see the picture inside, which is why so many people come to watch.

"I don't know how many people can awaken the ancient **** body this time."

"About half, every time, about half, I hope this time, there will be more."

"I hope someone can awaken the ancient orange armor."

"I don't know Lu Ming, what level of ancient **** body can awaken?"

"He has condensed the ancient god's heart, at least the orange armor ancient **** body, even if he awakened the yellow armor ancient **** body, it is not impossible."

"Huangjia ancient **** body, once awakened, the future is limitless."

Many people talk while watching.

Lu Ming, after they entered the gate of the stone hall, they saw a dark passageway. They walked along the passageway for a hundred miles. When the light in front turned on, they came to a huge space. This space, the light Bright, above the ground, there is a small lake.

The water of Hubo turns into blood red, and there is a terrible energy rippling out.

"Is this the blood pool, completely a lake!"

Lu Ming sighed.

"Let's go in and remember that as long as we can persist, we will persist as long as possible. Only this time, we have to grasp it."

Gu Zhuo warned everyone.

Everyone nodded, then walked slowly towards the blood pool.

Lu Ming also stepped out and stepped into the blood pool.

As soon as he stepped into the blood pool, there was a powerful and bizarre force, madly rushing towards the landing Ming, infiltrated from Lu Ming's skin, and poured into the heart of Lu Ming's ancient god.

"This is...the breath of the ancient god!"

Lu Ming felt that the energy flowing from the blood pool had a strong sense of ancient god.

Lu Ming quickened his pace. Soon, the whole person did not enter the lake water. In all directions, there was more energy. He rushed towards the landing Ming and poured into the heart of the ancient god.

The ancient god's heart thumped. With the influx of that energy, the ancient god's heart beat even more powerfully, and even actively exploded a force to absorb external energy.

Outside the stone hall, everyone waited quietly.

After about three hours.

Wow!

The lake was surging, and a young man rushed out of the lake and landed on the shore of the lake, breathing heavily.

"I failed!"

In the eyes of young people, there is a look of disappointment and loneliness.

Before he awakened the ancient **** body, he could not bear the energy in the blood pool, indicating that he had failed.

The blood pool has a wonderful energy, each person can only enter once, if it is the second time, it will be actively ejected by a wave of energy.

This time without success, he can no longer awaken the ancient **** body.

"Gufeng failed, hey, although I knew in advance that the probability of his success is very low, but there is also a ray of hope, but unfortunately..."

Outside the stone hall, someone sighed and was a relative of Gufeng.

The failure of Gu Feng was just the beginning. Next, there were constant failures and constant rushing out of the blood pool.

Once in the blood pool, there is a powerful force that pours into the body, and when that force accumulates strong enough, it will even burst into the body.

Therefore, many people cannot bear it.

This test is a matter of personal willpower, and the concentration of the ancient **** bloodline, the higher the ancient **** bloodline concentration, the energy can be absorbed.

Like Lu Ming, the ancient god's heart has been absorbing that energy, he didn't feel the pressure at all.

Over time, more and more people have failed. Half a day later, half of them have failed.

These failed people, each looking ugly, sighed.

The people outside the stone hall were nervous.

Because, if anyone can stay in the blood pool for half a day, there is a great possibility to awaken the ancient **** body.

Roar!

Suddenly, there was a huge roar in one direction of the blood pool. In that direction, the blood wave swelled, forming a vortex.

At the same time, a huge figure emerged out of thin air.

This figure is not an entity, but a phantom.

This is the real ghost of the ancient gods.

The ancient god's vain swayed the sky and screamed, there is a kind of heaven and earth, only I have the solemn momentum.

Then, under the surface of the lake, there was also a roar. Then, the figure of a young man appeared, and his body began to swell. His original figure of about two meters quickly grew to three meters and four meters.

Pieces of red scales also appeared on the surface of his body.

Someone succeeded and awakened the Chijia ancient **** body successfully.

The young man finally stopped when he reached eight meters in height.

With the improvement of his cultivation practice, when he turns into an ancient **** body, his height will become higher and higher.

At this time, the ghost image of the ancient gods in the sky also disappeared, and turned into a ray of light, which fell into the body of the young man. All smiles.

"Bronze, congratulations!"

"Congratulations on awakening the ancient **** body."

On the shore, those failed youths came to Dao Xi, full of envy.

Outside the stone hall, many people also showed a happy look.

For each additional tribe who awakens the ancient **** body, the strength of the eighth tribe will be stronger and stronger.

The success of this young man seems to have opened the prelude to success. Next, there will be youth success.

Two days later, a total of eleven young men and women awakened the ancient gods, but they were all red armored, and there was no orange armor.

Two days later, there were only two people in the blood pool.

One is Lu Ming, and the other is Gu Zhuo.

"Gu Zhuo's talent is extremely high. I don't know if he can awaken the ancient orange armor."

"Look, if he can stay in the blood pond for three days, it is possible to awaken the ancient orange armor!"

"It's hard to say, Gu Ming was in the blood pool for five days."

Outside the stone hall, many people looked forward to it.

Chapter 2839: Ancient Green Armor

Generally speaking, being able to stay in the blood pool for three days means that enough energy has been absorbed, and there is already a chance to awaken the ancient orange armor.

Of course, it is not 100%. The longer you stay in the blood pool, the greater your grasp.

In the blink of an eye, another day passed and Lu Ming entered the blood pool for three days.

Many people are getting nervous.

Three days later, Lu Ming and Gu Zhuo spent three days in the blood pool.

Lu Ming They are not very worried. Lu Ming has the heart of an ancient **** and awakens the ancient armor of the orange armor. There is almost no problem. What they worry about is ancient clumsy.

In the end can you awaken the ancient orange armor.

In the expectation of everyone, time slowly passed.

Soon, four days had passed since Lu Ming entered the blood pool.

"Four days, it's been four days, Gu Zhuo awakened the grasp of the ancient armor of Orange Armor, and it's bigger."

"I hope he can successfully awaken the ancient orange armor."

Once the ancient armor of the orange armor is awakened, it becomes a peerless arrogance, no matter which tribe is the top arrogance.

Because only the awakening of the ancient orange armor will have a ray of hope in the future, and step into the realm of the **** king. If there is no awakening of the ancient armor of the orange armor, there is almost no hope of entering the king.

Roar!

At this moment, a roar sounded, and above a lake, an ancient ghost image suddenly appeared.

This phantom of the ancient **** is several times larger than the volume of the phantom of the ancient **** that appeared before.

Then, above the lake, Gu Zhuo's body also appeared. As soon as he appeared, he made a roar, and his body grew rapidly and swelled.

On the surface of his body, dense, orange scales appeared.

"Orange, orange scales."

"The ancient orange armor is the ancient orange armor, hahaha, the ancient clumsily awakened the ancient orange armor."

"My eighth tribe has an extra orange armor."

Many people laughed and excited.

Gu Zhuo's body grew to more than a dozen meters before stopping. Standing on the lake, he was so mighty. After a while, the ancient god's phantom turned into a ray of light and rushed into Gu Zhuo's body, disappearing.

His body began to transform into a human form and landed on the shore.

Gu Gu's face was full of smiles.

He finally succeeded in awakening the ancient armor of the orange armor, and his cultivation practice also improved one step, reaching the peak of the ninth true god, not far from the heavenly realm.

Don't mention how envious other young people on the shore.

"Who else is in the blood pool?"

Gu Zhuo asked.

"And Lu Ming."

Someone answered.

Gu Zhuo nodded, Lu Ming was in the blood pool, he expected, after all, Lu Ming was the person who condensed the heart of the ancient god.

"Lu Ming, I don't know what level of ancient **** body you can awaken? Orange armor, or yellow armor?"

Ancient whisper.

From the beginning, the ancient gods of Huangjia were awakened. In the ten tribes of the ancient **** descendants, since ancient times, they have been extremely rare and extremely rare.

The crowd continued to wait.

The fifth day, the sixth day, the seventh day...

In a flash, Lu Ming was in the blood pool for eight days.

"It has been eight days. He has awakened the ancient body of the orange armor, which is already 100%. However, if he wants to awaken the ancient body of the yellow armor, he still has to be close."

"Well, if you want to awaken the ancient body of Huangjia, you have to stay at least ten days."

"I don't know how many days he can stay?"

Some people's whispered remarks showed great expectation.

Time, day by day.

Ten days, eleven days, twelve days...

Soon, Lu Ming spent more than ten days, but he still didn't mean to come out, nor did he awaken the movement of the ancient **** body.

As time went by, Lu Ming had been in the blood pool for a month.

At this moment, everyone was not calm, and his eyes were rounded one by one, and his breath was short.

One month, I actually stayed for a month. According to their ancient books, among the descendants of ancient gods, the longest stay was 33 days.

Lu Ming, we are close to this record.

"Can Lu Ming break the 33-day record?"

"In the beginning, the Tianjiao, who had spent thirty-three days, was born in the first tribe, and finally almost awakened the ancient green armor. Lu Ming, wouldn't he be able to awaken the ancient green armor?"

"This..."

Many people looked at each other.

As soon as the ancient **** body was awakened, the ancient armor of the green armor was awakened. It has not appeared in the history of the descendants of the ancient gods.

Everyone's heart is beating and beating, both nervous and expectant.

Time, day by day.

Thirty-one days, thirty-two days, thirty-three days...

In a blink of an eye, Lu Ming has tied the record in the past 33 days.

But this is not over yet, Lu Ming is setting a record.

Thirty-four days, thirty-five days...

In a flash, Lu Ming has been staying for forty-five days.

Forty-five days, more than twelve days, than the previous record.

Roar!

At this time, a roar was finally heard above the lake. This roar was like the rebirth of the ancient god, shaking the vast universe.

The whole stone temple shook violently. In the blood pool, the blood waves were violent, rolling wildly, and the blood was diffusing.

At this moment, not only the eighth tribe, but also the blood pools of nine other tribes descended from the ancient gods.

"What's going on? Why is there a change in the blood pool?"

"I don't know, what's going on?"

"Did someone awaken the terrible ancient **** body, during this time, it seems that the eighth tribe is opening the blood pool."

"Send someone, and immediately send someone to the Eighth Tribe to inquire about the news."

Commands were heard from other tribes of the ancient gods.

...

The eighth tribe, among the blood pools, blood waves raging.

Among the blood waves, Lu Ming's figure emerged.

Roar!

Lu Ming's eyes were filled with amazing blood. He roared up in the sky, and the heart of the ancient god, a terrible energy appeared, poured into Lu Ming's body.

Lu Ming's body began to bulge sharply.

His height, growing very fast, skyrocketed at an alarming rate.

Ten meters, twenty meters, thirty meters...

Crazy skyrocketing, and finally, it reached a full length of 100 meters before stopping.

Lu Ming's body surface is covered with green scales.

"The ancient armor of the green armor, he really awakened the ancient armor of the green armor."

"My God, when I first awakened, I awakened the ancient body of the green armor."

"No wonder his strength is so amazing, and his talent is too high. I said, how can the ascetics be so strong, he must be the most talented among the ascetics."

"Lvjia Ancient Divine Body, his future is unlimited, and he will not be able to impact on the God King."

"day!"

Outside the stone hall, there was a lot of noise, and everyone looked at the picture in the sky with shock, it was difficult to calm down.

"This this..."

On the shore of the blood pool, other youths were dumbfounded and could not speak at all.

Chapter 2840: Ancient magic

"The ancient green armor is actually the ancient green armor. How powerful is it? I don't know how powerful it is."

Among the crowd, Gu Ming also showed amazement, and at the same time, he also had a strong fighting intention.

He really wanted to try, how powerful the ancient armor of the green armor was.

"Lvjia Ancient God Body, good!"

At the moment, Lu Ming felt that he was full of infinite power. He was stronger than before, and he didn't know how much he was stronger. It seemed that he could burst a star with a punch.

Of course, this is an illusion. Lu Ming now cannot naturally be so strong. This is because of the illusion brought about by the explosion of power.

"My cultivation practice also broke through and reached the sixfold true god."

Lu Ming smiled.

When he awakened the ancient body of Lujia, he also dipped in his cultivation behavior, and in one fell swoop broke through to the true **** sixfold.

At that moment, the ghost of the ancient **** turned into a ray of light, rushed into Lu Ming's body, and disappeared.

As soon as his thoughts moved, Lu Ming's body quickly shrank, and the scales on the body's surface disappeared. Lu Ming became the size of a normal person, walked in the air, and landed on the shore.

"Lu Ming, congratulations!"

"Lu Ming, you are so amazing."

Immediately, everyone else on the shore approached Lu Ming, revealing deep envy and admiration.

No one is jealous. When a person's achievements exceed themselves too much, there is no jealousy, some only envy and worship.

"Lucky, lucky... let's go out!"

Lu Ming smiled.

Afterwards, the crowd left the channel along the passage.

After going out, Lu Ming was naturally warmly welcomed by the Eighth Tribe.

"Lu Ming, I think you are still single. My Hu Niu is very good and can do anything. Do you think about it?"

"My second daughter is also good, smart and smart, beautiful, I think, you two really match."

Suddenly, a group of aunts and aunts rang around and started to mediate for Lu Ming.

Lu Ming is one head and two big, especially when looking at a few "big girls" who have thick arms and thicker than their waists.

"Sister, this is also called beautiful, our aesthetics are too far apart?"

Lu Ming wailed in his heart, and then swore at the sky that he already had a wife and even children, and all the aunts let Lu Ming go, a sighing expression.

Finally, the eighth tribe held a feast to celebrate Lu Ming's awakening of the ancient green armor.

Lu Ming sighed, the other party was so enthusiastic, he was a little embarrassed, he didn't belong here after all, he would leave sooner or later.

After the third tour.

"Lu Ming, now that you have awakened the ancient **** body, you should practice the ancient **** formula. Only by practicing the ancient **** formula, will the level of the ancient **** body be closer and stronger."

An old man said to Lu Ming.

This person is the patriarch of the eighth tribe.

"Ancient God Skill!"

As soon as Lu Ming felt his heart, he had heard of the ancient **** formula, but he never saw it.

"Yes, only by practicing the ancient **** tactics can the ancient **** body be controlled freely, you come with me."

The eighth tribal chief said, and then went in one direction.

Lu Ming followed.

Soon after, they came to a cave.

"Ancient God's Secret, it's inside, you go in and understand."

The eighth tribal chief said.

"Thank you Patriarch!"

Lu Ming thanked and walked into the cave.

Inside the cave, there is a huge cave, with characters written on the walls.

This is the method of the ancient **** tactics.

Lu Ming took a closer look.

When Lu Ming was enlightened by the ancient **** tactics, all the other nine tribes sent people to the eighth tribe to inquire about the situation. When they knew that there was a descendant of the ascetic who awakened the ancient green armor body in the eighth tribe The top ten tribes of descendants of ancient gods were all shaken.

Many masters flocked to the Eighth Tribe and wanted to meet Lu Ming.

Lu Ming didn't know all about this, and he devoted himself to the ancient magic formula.

Three months later, Lu Ming finally understood the ancient magic formula almost. After that, as long as he diligently worked hard.

"Although the ancient **** body can be promoted and promoted, the difficulty of promotion is too great, and the conditions for promotion are also extremely harsh."

After understanding the ancient **** tactics, Lu Ming understood that, in theory, practicing the ancient **** tactics can promote the promotion of the ancient **** body, but it is very difficult.

In fact, among the descendants of the ancient gods, there are not many people who have made ancient gods advance through the practice of ancient **** tactics.

Similar to the enlightenment, Lu Ming left the cave.

"Lu Ming is out!"

As soon as Lu Ming left the cave, the news spread to the eighth tribe.

Lu Ming originally planned to return to his place of residence, but halfway through, he was stopped.

"Lu Ming, let's compete!"

Gu Ming stopped Lu Ming with an eager expression in his eyes.

"Okay!"

Lu Ming smiled, he was also looking for someone to try the power of the ancient **** body.

"bring it on!"

Gu Ming rose into the sky and came to the high altitude, Lu Ming also rushed into the high altitude.

"Lu Ming and Gu Ming, have to learn again!"

The news that the two were going to learn from each other was quickly spread out, and in the air from all directions, there immediately appeared a Taoist battle.

"Ancient God Body!"

This time, Gu Ming was very direct. He used the ancient **** body directly and turned it into an orange armored ancient **** with a height of more than 20 meters, holding a mace and majestic.

"Try the power of ancient gods."

Lu Ming also moved in his heart, running the ancient magic formula.

His body quickly grew larger and turned into an ancient **** of green armor that was 100 meters high.

"God, it's really the ancient **** of green armor, nothing wrong!"

"Horrible!"

All around, there are some people from other tribes. At this moment, it is unimaginable to see that share of shock.

"Explode!"

Gu Ming roared and slammed to the landing first.

Because Lu Ming's body was constantly filled with the coercion of the ancient gods. This coercion made him feel a sense of panic. This was the suppression of the superior by the superior.

He was afraid to continue, he would lose the courage to fight.

Therefore, he can only shoot first.

"bring it on!"

In Lu Ming's hand, a long gun also appeared, and one shot was swept out.

This shot, Lu Ming did not erupt to trigger the war word tactics, but was urged by divine power, plus the power of the ancient **** body.

A huge spear, like a mountain range, bombarded Gu Ming.

boom!

The spear and mace collided head-on, shaking the world.

Buzz!

The spear was shocked, and a terrifying endless force erupted. Gu Ming's body flew directly backwards and flew thousands of miles away.

Lu Ming is like an adult, flying a baby with a stick.

Gu Ming flew thousands of miles until he stopped, his body trembling slightly, his hands almost could not hold the mace.

"Come again!"

Gu Ming shouted and slammed towards the landing, using all his strength.

However, Lu Ming pulled it out, and Gu Ming's body was pumped out again.

Absolute crush!