

D Emperor 2841

Chapter 2841: Kitahara Mahara

This time, Lu Ming did not start the war of words, and he absolutely crushed Gu Ming.

Gu Ming is not Lu Ming's opponent at all in strength.

"I don't know the war character tactics, can I superimpose with the ancient **** body, try it!"

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, he instantly triggered three times the fighting strength of Zhanzi Jue.

Buzz!

Several thousand kilometers of spears were drawn out, and the sound of bursting continued to be heard in the void.

bump!

This time, Gu Ming's body was directly pumped out of thousands of miles and hit a big mountain, breaking the big mountain apart.

Lu Ming was frightened, afraid that Gu Ming would be pumped to death.

The war character tactics can indeed be superimposed with the ancient **** body, and the power is amazing.

Fortunately, the descendants of the ancient gods turned into ancient gods, and the vitality was too tenacious. Under that mountain, Gu Ming's figure rushed out, but he was now miserable, his whole scales were broken, blood was flowing, and he looked like a dying breath. .

"Don't fight, don't fight, you pervert, I won't fight."

As far away as possible, Gu Ming called out.

If the strength is similar, you can compare it, but the strength difference is too much, it is to look for abuse, he also hit a hair.

"I'm going all out now, I don't know what level of people I can match..."

Lu Ming weighed his combat strength.

When the true **** was fivefold and did not awaken the ancient **** body, he tried his best to be able to kill the tenth existence of the **** and be able to fight against the true **** in two major battles.

And when he cultivated to break through the sixfold of the true god, I am afraid that he could suppress the secondfold of the true **** and even kill the secondfold of the god.

Generally, those who can break through the heavenly realm are those who control Wangpin divine power. Of course, except the peerless arrogance that controls the divine power.

That is to say, Lu Ming estimates that when he is not using the ancient **** body now, he has done all he can to suppress or even kill the double character of Tenjin.

However, once the ancient **** body is exhibited, his power will skyrocket, and he can even kill the four strongest gods.

Once the ancient **** body is displayed, his strength has skyrocketed twofold, and it is still twofold in the heavenly realm.

This is Lu Ming's estimate of his own strength.

The strength of the outbreak of ancient gods is too strong.

Of course, this is because he is an ancient **** of green armor. The ancient **** of low rank has not improved so much.

"Awesome, awesome, if my strength is improved by two more levels, even if you meet Tianhong, Fuguang and others, you can fight."

Lu Ming showed a confident expression.

Although Tianhong Shengzi and Fuguang Shengzi are also the fourfold cultivation practices of the gods, they are the Holy Xuanzong Saints, and their combat power cannot be judged by cultivation.

"Is this the ancient green armor? What a terrible strength."

"It's amazing, Gu Ming is not an opponent at all. If he breaks into the heaven and earth realm, I don't know how powerful it is."

The descendants of the ancient gods all around were also amazed.

Uh!

At this time, some figures appeared not far from Lu Ming and looked at Lu Ming carefully.

"Lu Ming, they are people from other tribes."

Gu Hongshan flew over and said.

"It turned out to be people from other tribes. It seems that the news that I have awakened the ancient body of Lujia has been spread."

Lu Ming nodded. He thought that the news of his awakening of the ancient green body was passed by the people of the eighth tribe. In fact, he naturally did not know that when he awakened the ancient body, he was shocked by the huge shock. other's.

"Your strength is very strong, how about discussing with me?"

Another young man came out step by step. This man was as strong as a heavenly tower.

"It's Gutian, the first genius of the third tribe."

As soon as the young man came out, he was recognized.

"Okay, let's discuss."

Lu Ming nodded directly.

He had just been in control of the ancient gods for a short time, and he was in need of war to master the control.

Roar!

With a roar, Gutian directly exhibited the ancient **** body.

Gutian was the first genius of the third tribe. The awakening ancient **** body was also the orange armor ancient **** body, and the cultivation base had reached the triple god.

Although it seems that it didn't take long to reach it, its strength is much stronger than that of Gu Ming.

"war!"

"war!"

Lu Ming and Gu Tian, they started directly, the two turned into two giants, crazy fighting, crazy collision.

Gutian's cultivation practice was so much higher than Lu Ming's. At the beginning, Lu Ming fell into a disadvantage.

However, as Lu Ming became more and more proficient in the control of the ancient **** body, when all his magical skills and secret techniques could be exhibited along with the ancient **** body, Lu Ming slowly recovered his inferiority, and it was difficult to solve the battle with Gutian. Minute.

The two sides fought hundreds of moves, all sweating.

"Happy, happy..."

Lu Ming's eyes were bright.

The descendants of the ancient gods are worthy of being a warlike family. The battle with Gutian let Lu Ming's combat power be fully released, and he has taken a new level of application and understanding of various divine skills.

"Great, we will fight again in another day."

With so many battles, Gutian is almost exhausted and can only stop the war.

Lu Ming nodded and returned to the place where he lived to understand it carefully.

In the following days, either an ancient Protoss master will find Lu Ming to discuss, or Lu Ming will take the initiative to find an ancient Protoss master.

Constantly hone his combat power, hone the use of various divine skills and secret techniques.

Gradually, Lu Ming applied the various divine skills and secret techniques he controlled more and more skillfully, and matched them seamlessly.

In this way, Lu Ming spent five years in the tribe of ancient **** descendants.

In the past five years, he has traveled through the top ten tribes of descendants of ancient gods.

The descendants of the ancient gods are very generous and regard Lu Ming as their own people. Lu Ming is also here, and he has made many friends, such as Gu Tian, Gu Ming and others, from time to time to learn from each other.

In the past five years, Lu Ming has never met the people of the Qin Tianxing domain, but he knows from other ancient **** descendants that the people of the Qin Tianxing domain are still in this world, and have not gone out, lurking everywhere.

Lu Ming speculates that the door to go out has not yet opened.

Therefore, Lu Ming is not in a hurry.

Five years later, Lu Ming intends to go to the northern wilderness of this world.

"Lu Ming, are you going to the Northern Wilderness Demon?"

When Lu Ming told Gu Hongshan his plans, Gu Hongshan's face changed.

The Northern Wilderness Demon, in the extreme north of the ancient **** world, is said to contain infinite demons, and the demons there and Lu Ming are different from the demons they just encountered in this world. There are many demons there, all of which have Smart, the strength is even more terrifying.

The demon of the Northern Wilderness Moyuan has always been a dead enemy of the descendants of the ancient gods. The two sides are fighting each other and fighting for endless years.

So Lu Ming said that Gu Hongshan's face would change.

"Lu Ming, I know that your descendants of ascetic practice, need to enter various dangerous places to venture and hone, but the Northern Wilderness Devil is very dangerous, you still have to be careful."

Gu Hongshan warned seriously.

"Brother Hongshan rest assured, I know."

Lu Ming nodded.

Here, although you can hone, you can't fight life and death. The training of Lu Ming is, after all, much smaller. Therefore, Lu Ming will choose to go to the Northern Wasteland.

Chapter 2842: Shinjin Yae

Lu Ming said goodbye and left, embarking on the journey of the Northern Wilderness Devil alone.

The cold wind roared, and the world was vast.

Lu Ming is not flying, but walking on the earth, not in a hurry.

The resources of this land are more abundant than the area where Lu Ming just came in.

Lu Ming came here in just seven days, and he got a lot of talents, but most of the magic medicines were swallowed by the word formula, and the metallic materials were eaten for the ball.

Roar!

There was a roar, and a demon wind came turbulently. At the same time, a behemoth rushed to Lu Ming. This is a tiger-shaped demon, and he has the threefold cultivation practices of the gods.

In the blink of an eye, Lu Ming triggered a three-fold combat power of Zhanzi Jue and swept it out with one shot.

Keng!

Lu Ming's spear was drawn on the claws of the tiger-shaped demon, making a clanging sound, and Mars was shining.

Uh!

Lu Ming retreated abruptly and walked back several thousand kilometers before stabilizing his figure.

"The descendants of the ancient gods dare to come to the Northern Wilderness Demon Plains and die for me."

The tiger-shaped demon roared and slammed to the landing again.

"Sure enough, he has a good spirit!"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed.

The demons they just encountered in the ancient **** world are not wise. It is said that some of the original demons of the Beihuang Demon have spiritual wits, and they are not false.

The demon possesses spiritual wisdom, which is undoubtedly more terrible.

"Ball..."

Lu Ming waved his hand, the ball flew out, and there was lightning all over his body, and a flash of lightning struck out.

This lightning directly hit the tiger-shaped demon and flew it out.

Roar!

The tiger-shaped demon roared and was hit hard, but he was still alive. He struggled to get up, showing a trace of fear, and then turned and ran.

"The demon really is stronger than ordinary practitioners."

Lu Ming turned his thoughts, his figure moved, and chased towards the tiger-shaped demon.

If the **** of the Qin Tianxing domain is triple, struck by the lightning of the ball, it is absolutely dead, but this demon is only seriously injured, not yet dead.

Lu Ming performed the nine-day Kunpeng technique, and quickly shortened the distance from the tiger-shaped demon.

"Descendants of ancient gods, you died today."

At this moment, the tiger-shaped demon suddenly stopped, turned around and roared roaringly.

"not good!"

Suddenly, Lu Ming felt tight, feeling the crisis.

Roar roar...

On the edge, there was roaring thunder and four monsters rushed out and killed Lu Ming.

Every demon has a threefold cultivation method for the gods, and the killer is as cold as a sword.

Was ambushed.

The demon with the wisdom is really terrible, actually ambushed here in advance, and led Lu Ming to come.

Lu Ming was still careless. He was subjective and did not think that the demon would ambush him, so he started.

The four demon triple monsters landed from all directions and slayed. This is a must-have game. They want to kill Lu Ming in one fell swoop.

If Lu Ming's method is only this, it is really dangerous, even if there is a ball.

The ball can block one or two, but definitely can't block four.

However, Lu Ming still has a hole card.

"Ancient God Body!"

Lu Ming growled, his body swelled sharply, and turned into a giant 100 meters high, covered with green scales.

"Broken!"

Lu Ming shook his spear, and the spear in his hand was transformed into four lances, which were assassinated from four different directions.

puff! puff! puff! puff!

The sound of four sharp blades breaking into the flesh came out, and the four monsters screamed, their bodies flew out, and their bodies were all pierced, and four blood holes appeared, lying on the ground, and there was no breath at all.

One move, four demon triple monsters, all destroyed.

"Ancient God Body, Green Armor Ancient God Body, how is it possible?"

The previous tiger-shaped demon shouted unbelievably.

"There is nothing impossible, kill!"

Lu Ming shouted, stepped out, and the long gun rolled down, killing the tiger-shaped demon.

As a result, the four demons were completely destroyed, and there were no other demons around. Lu Ming's body shrank to a normal size.

"A demon with a wise mind can't be underestimated. Be careful later."

Lu Ming warned himself, and then continued to wander and hone up.

From spring to autumn, time passed, year after year.

In a flash, fifty years have passed.

Lu Ming has been cultivating for fifty years in the Northern Wilderness Demon.

In the past 50 years, Lu Ming seems to have truly become an ascetic.

Of course, in the past 50 years, Lu Ming's harvest has also been very great.

The resources in this territory are too rich, and the quantification formula devours a lot of magic medicine. After refining, the energy is passed to Lu Ming.

Lu Ming has broken through successively, and the cultivation base has been upgraded from the true **** sixfold to the true **** eightfold.

Moreover, in the past 50 years of hard work, various magical skills have also made great progress.

Nine days Kunpeng technique, nine heavy red gold armor, three blows to the world, all cultivated to the sixth level, and it is the sixth peak.

This made Lu Ming's cultivation practice soar to a new height.

It is worth mentioning that the ball eats a lot of metallic materials, and the cultivation base has also improved by twofold, breaking through to the triplex of Tenjin.

The speed of progress is faster than Lu Ming.

"Good wine!"

Above a huge ancient tree, Lu Ming lay on a tree branch, holding a wine gourd, and took a sip at random.

The wine in this gourd was made by other monsters from countless treasures. Lu Ming also obtained it by accident.

Lying among the branches and drinking fine wine, Lu Ming just felt very comfortable.

"It's a pleasure to be happy, to be fond of enmity, and to let people out of the world. It's really a pleasure. Unfortunately, I can't do this with my current practice."

Lu Ming sighed softly.

Ok?

Suddenly, Lu Ming's eyes moved, and he saw that a few figures flashed away and flew towards the front.

Those figures are not monsters, but people in the Qin Tianxing domain.

"Master of Xiemo Academy."

Lu Ming's eyes flashed.

From the perspective of dress, those few people are the people of the Abnormal Academy.

"Why did the people from the Xiemo Academy appear in the Northern Wasteland? Strange, go and see."

Lu Ming moved, and then followed carefully.

Lu Ming followed along along the ground, but those people didn't find it at all.

Lu Ming turned his divine power on his ears and listened carefully to the other party's conversation.

"Come on, Lord Lord God summoned us to meet, we can't be late."

One of them spoke.

"I don't know why this time Lord God is so eager to call us, why?"

The other asked.

"It's not for the sake of the descendants of the ancient gods. The last time we attacked our base was the ghost behind the descendants of the ancient gods, and the master of the **** king found out that the descendants of the ancient gods contained a lot of treasures, and even some people turned into The treasures of the ancient gods, so this time, many forces of the Qin Tianxing Realm joined forces, and then with the monster alliance of the Northern Wilderness Demon, they want to annihilate the descendants of the ancient gods and seize the treasures inside."

The previous humane.

Chapter 2843: The Sixth Battle of Tenjin

"So it turns out, hahaha, I hope Lord God will eat meat, and we can drink some soup!"

A big man in a strange college laughed.

"The master of Qin Tianxing Realm actually has a alliance with the monsters of the Desolation of the Northern Wilderness and wants to attack the descendants of the ancient gods."

Hearing this news, Lu Ming was taken aback.

Lu Ming never thought that there would be such a thing.

After hearing this news, Lu Ming thought for the first time that he hurried back to the tribe of ancient **** descendants to inform the descendants of ancient gods.

The descendants of the ancient gods have lived here since ancient times and have no dispute with the world. When they attacked Lu Ming, they just regarded Lu Ming as an aggressor from outside. They naturally had to fight back.

In addition, Lu Ming spent five years in the tribe of ancient **** descendants. In the tribe of ancient **** descendants, he got a lot. He regarded the descendants of ancient gods as his friends.

He would never watch his friend suffer.

"Wait!"

Suddenly, an old man from the Xiemo Academy took a sip and suddenly stopped.

"what happened?"

Several other people were shocked.

"Someone is following us, who? Get out for the old man."

The old man's eyes were cold and he looked at Lu Ming's position.

"It was discovered, so keenly aware."

Lu Ming looked cold.

"Don't come out, find death!"

The old man of the Xiemo Academy was extremely decisive. As soon as Lu Ming didn't come out, he started directly. His palm was like a knife, and he came out, and a dark magic knife cut into the direction of Lu Ming.

Uh!

Lu Ming performed the nine-day Kunpeng technique, flashing his figure and evading the knife.

Rumble!

The magic knife was chopped on the ground, and a gully appeared on the ground, which stretched for hundreds of thousands of meters.

"Ten Gods Sixfold!"

Lu Ming's eyes dimmed.

The old man is a terrifying and powerful man with six gods.

As soon as Lu Ming moved, he was naturally seen by the other party.

"Lu Ming, Lu Ming!"

"This kid!"

There are a total of five people in the Xiemu Academy, all showing cold killing opportunities.

Of course, there was still stunned eyes in their eyes, apparently did not expect that they would meet Lu Ming here.

"Hahaha, I really have nowhere to break through the iron shoes, so I have no effort to come. This kid was originally here, just killed and asked the King of God!"

"No, don't kill him first, abolish him first."

"I come!"

A big man stepped on his feet and turned into a blade of light. He slammed towards the landing.

This person has awesome five-fold cultivation practice.

If it was fifty years ago, Lu Ming met the ten powerful gods and could only turn around and run.

But now, Lu Ming has long been different.

boom!

Lu Ming continues to trigger the war character tactics. Now, the war character tactics have quadrupled its combat power and has been cultivated by Lu Ming to a third of the success rate. In a few moments, Lu Ming has triggered success.

"Cut the moon!"

Lu Ming waved his spear, and a crescent-shaped spear swept out.

boom!

There was a terrible collision between the two sides, the crescent-shaped guns, violent shaking, and then shattered, Lu Ming's body retreated.

However, although Lu Ming retreated, he blocked the opponent's move.

"what?"

All the people in the Xiemo Academy were taken aback.

Lu Ming actually blocked the attack of a **** of the five strong front, Lu Ming actually has such a combat power?

"This kid..."

In their eyes, there was deep horror.

"Boy, die for me!"

The big man saw that Lu Ming actually blocked him, and in horror, with a terrible killing opportunity, he slammed towards the landing.

The dark magic knife, tens of thousands of miles, cut towards Lu Ming.

Uh! Uh!

Lu Ming performed the nine-day Kunpeng technique, several flashes, avoiding the other party's attack, instead of advancing, he rushed towards the middle-aged man.

"Ball..."

Lu Ming passed the ball to the ball, and then punched out.

The ball has been transformed into a bracelet with a landing on Ming Ming. At this moment, there is a bright lightning. A lightning of the thickness of the arm bursts out from Lu Ming's wrist and blasts towards the middle-aged man.

"Trick and worm, break!"

The middle-aged man didn't take it seriously and cut it out with a knife to break the lightning.

"Not good, be careful..."

The old man, with a keen sense of awareness, discovered the unusualness of lightning and reminded loudly, but it was too late.

bump!

Lightning directly destroyed the opponent's knife light and bombarded him.

The other party was directly blasted out, covered with black, already out of breath, less breath.

With Qiuqiu's current cultivation practice, it is not difficult to kill the five-fold existence of a **** under the unpredictable situation.

"Damn!"

"Shooting together, the boy was scrapped."

Seeing this scene, the remaining four people in the Xiemu Academy yelled and burst into a cold murder.

They didn't shoot before because the middle-aged big man was enough to kill Lu Ming. They didn't need them at all. They never imagined that Lu Ming's strength was so terrifying.

The remaining four people unfolded their bodies one after another, killing them in the past, and each of them burst out with a strong breath.

"Two gods are sixfold, two gods are fivefold!"

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed.

The strength of the opponent is beyond his imagination.

"go!"

Lu Ming turned around and left.

"Want to run? No one can save you today, kill!"

The masters of the four different magic academies followed Lu Ming at an alarming speed.

In particular, the two masters of the Six Gods of Heaven have practiced speed-like magic skills, and the fire is higher than Lu Ming's, and the speed is faster than Lu Ming, and the distance between Lu Ming and Lu Ming is rapidly reduced.

"Huh, who said I was going to run."

Lu Ming whispered in his heart, his eyes shone with wisdom.

He didn't think about running away from the beginning, but planned to kill the enemy.

With his current strength, with the ball, it is not impossible.

"Ball, that old man, leave it to you, and let me be entangled with him."

Lu Ming passed the ball to the ball.

"Relax, leave it to me."

The sound of the ball came out.

"Go!"

Lu Ming waved his hand, and the ball flew past, quickly flew towards the old man, and then turned into a huge metal ball. On his body, two war knives were stretched out, and he went crazy towards the old man.

"A metal life, give me death."

The old man screamed, the magic knife cut out, and wanted to kill the ball, but the two of them collided in succession, but his offensive was blocked by the ball. At the same time, during the ball battle, from time to time, a flash of lightning would be sent out to make the opponent undefeated. .

With the ball's current strength and full shot, it is enough to contend with the existence of a sixfold god.

"You go to kill the kid!"

The old man roared.

Needless to say, the other three also kept chasing towards Landing.

"Boy, you can't escape, die, palm of the demon."

Another man of the six gods of the gods is an old man in black robe, with a palm blasting out, a black palm mark, volleying to Lu Ming, amazingly powerful.

"Shenlong Fa phase, cut the moon!"

Lu Ming growled, and instantly used two great tricks, the magic method of the dragon and the three strikes of the world.

Chapter 2844: Prepare for battle

Roar!

A huge nine-clawed dragon emerged and killed the old man in black robe. At the same time, a crescent-shaped spearman also cut into the old man in black robe.

boom! boom!

Nine-claw Shenlong Faxiang and crescent-shaped spears were chopped on the dark palm prints, and a violent roar erupted while shaking endlessly.

Click!

bump!

Nine-clawed dragon dragon phase and crescent-shaped spearmang, almost simultaneously shattered, terrifying palm power, surging out, bombarded Lu Ming, Lu Ming snorted, his body retreated, and the body's red gold armor appeared. Road crack, Lu Ming spit out blood.

Taking Lu Ming's current practice as a rule, under normal conditions, he can compete with the existence of the fourfold of the gods, but there is still a big gap compared to the sixfold of the gods.

"Now, see what you have to do, die!"

The old man in black robe spoke indifferently, and with two strong gods and five strong men, continued to kill Lu Ming.

Lu Ming exerted his speed to the extreme. Except the ancient **** body, he used all means to resist, but it was useless. He was still spitting blood and was seriously injured.

"Boy, I originally wanted to abandon you. Now, I have changed my mind and will kill you completely."

The old man in black robe sneered. The distance between him and Lu Ming was only within a hundred miles. In the eyes of the person who cultivated them, the distance from a hundred miles was the same as one meter.

He slashed out with a knife, and wanted to kill Lu Ming.

"It's now."

A cold light flashed in Lu Ming's eyes.

He just had to wait for such an opportunity now.

The old man in black robe has already relaxed, he thinks that Lu Ming's means are all that.

In fact, a person with eightfold true gods can explode with such fighting power, which has shocked the old black robe. They do not think that Lu Ming has other means.

Lu Ming is to wait for the other party to relax and neglect the enemy.

Otherwise, even if he broke out of the ancient **** body from the beginning, he might not be able to kill a strong man with six heavy gods.

What he wants is to be caught off guard, and he will kill in one blow.

At this time, Lu Ming operated the ancient magic formula.

His body exploded and turned into an ancient **** of green armor.

"This...this is...the descendant of the ancient god?"

"Impossible, how could he be a descendant of an ancient god?"

The three old men in black robe froze, even if Lu Ming broke out other means, they were not so surprised.

But isn't Lu Ming the person in Qin Tianxing? How can it be turned into an ancient god?

They were in a state of ignorance, which made their life and death.

"Cut the moon!"

Lu Ming shouted and swept out.

A huge spear blasted the old man in black robe.

what!

The other party roared and finally reacted, trying to avoid it, it was too late.

puff!

The old man in black robe was directly hacked by Lu Ming.

A strong man with six weights of Tianshen was shot by Lu Ming in a state of beneath the enemy and ignorant.

Then, the existence of the five gods of the two gods finally reacted and quickly retreated.

But will Lu Ming let them back?

When the rifle was pressed, the two were killed.

When Lu Ming was performing the state of the ancient **** body, the combat power was enough to fight the existence of the sixfold of a god, and to deal with the fivefold of the god, naturally there was no difficulty.

In addition, the other party was panicked and had no war intentions, but was even crushed by Lu Ming.

Roar!

Lu Ming was 100 meters tall and roared up in the sky, just like the rebirth of the ancient god. The terrible power of the ancient **** came out, making the two frightened.

bump!

One of them was swept by Lu Ming's lance and exploded directly into the air.

"Help!"

The remaining ten-powered Tenjin, almost frightened, rushed toward the old man who fought against the ball.

"How could this be?"

The old man was trembling with both liver and gallbladder. Such a scene was completely beyond his expectations.

He was careless and nearly got hit by the ball and quickly resisted.

"Dead!"

Lu Ming's indifferent voice sounded, and a huge figure seemed to follow a spear, turning into a lance, piercing through.

puff!

The five-fold existence of that **** was penetrated by Lu Ming with one shot and stabbed in the air.

In this way, the other party is left alone.

"Damn it, get me off, get off..."

The old man was almost scared to death, madly bombarded the ball, trying to knock it back and then escaped.

However, the ball's body is like a liquid metal, with many changes, strange and unpredictable. The entangled ability is stronger than his combat power, and it entangles the old man.

By this time, Lu Ming had already been killed.

"Send you on the road."

Lu Ming waved his spear and teamed up with the ball to siege the old man.

There is no suspense in this battle.

Regardless of whether it is ball or Lu Ming, a single person can fight against the old man, and the two will join forces. The old man's ending is already doomed.

The old man desperately resisted more than a dozen moves, and was finally seized by the ball. A lightning bolt struck the heavenly cover, and then Lu Ming swept it out, killing the old man completely.

"Go, let's leave!"

Lu Ming put away the storage rings of the five people in the Xiemo Academy and took the ball and left the place quickly.

Lu Ming wants to rush back to the tribe of ancient **** descendants and notify them of this news.

From the information I just learned, Lu Ming has come to the conclusion that the door to go out has not yet been opened.

Lu Ming went all the way south, and finally returned to the Eighth Tribe after seven days.

"Lu Ming is back!"

As soon as Lu Ming came back, it caused a shock.

"Lu Ming, you are finally back, haha, it seems that you have become stronger. If you go on like this, it won't take long for me. I'm afraid you are no longer your opponent."

Gu Hongshan saw Lu Ming, hammered Lu Ming on the shoulder, and laughed, revealing a reassuring look from his eyes.

Lu Ming went to the North Wasteland, he was very worried.

Lu Ming warmed in his heart and said quickly: "The patriarch, I have something important to see the patriarch."

"Is it important? Come with me."

Gu Hongshan nodded, led the landing song, and went towards the tribe. Soon, in a huge stone house, he saw the patriarch of the eighth tribe.

With a smile on his face, the eighth tribal chief said, "Lu Ming, you said you were looking for me in a hurry, what is it?"

"Patriarch, I found a big secret in the Northern Wilderness Moyuan. Outsiders have attacked our top ten tribes together with the monster alliance of the Northern Wilderness Moulin."

Lu Ming will hear the news and say it one by one.

"what?"

The patriarch of the Eighth Tribe, as well as Gu Hongshan and others, were all in shock.

"Lu Ming, you said, but seriously?"

The eighth tribal chief said solemnly.

"It's true, I overheard from a few outsiders."

Lu Ming said.

"Quick, spread this news to the other nine tribes, as well as call back all the tribes who have been outside to prepare for the battle."

The eighth tribe chief was very decisive and directly issued the order.

"Yes!"

Gu Hongshan, as well as several other high-level officials, all took their orders, and then stepped back to start arranging.

Chapter 2845: Demon King

Later, Lu Ming also retreated.

The nine other tribes of the descendants of the ancient gods, after receiving the news, also made full preparations for the war, and gathered all the clan members who had gone out very well. Around the tribe, a lot of defense was laid.

The monsters of Beihuang Moyuan are terrible and powerful. They have a lot of monster kings, and their overall strength is similar to the top ten tribes of ancient **** descendants.

So the two sides are fighting for endless years, and no one can help anyone.

However, if the master of Qin Tianxing domain is added, the balance will be broken.

Qin Tian Xingyu, but there are more than a dozen **** kings, and the **** kings who come in are all extremely strong.

Dozens of extremely powerful **** kings, plus masters of countless **** realms, and the monsters of the northern wilderness demon, are enough to destroy the descendants of the ancient gods.

This is a life and death crisis for the descendants of ancient gods.

Ten tribes, nervous preparations.

In this way, half a month has passed, but there seems to be no movement on the northern wasteland.

"It's useless until now, is the news fake?"

"Yeah, are we being fooled?"

Some people from the top ten tribes started to talk.

but...

Roar roar...

A roar of a demon came from the north, which completely defeated the doubtful speech.

From the Northern Wilderness Demon Plains, endless demons emerged, killing the top ten tribes of descendants of ancient gods.

In the endless demon, Qin Tianxing domain strong figure was also seen.

...

Rumble!

Outside of the Eighth Tribe, endless demons came to the Eighth Tribe. The number is endless, and there are more than the number of demons that besieged the base of the Ice Soul Race a few decades ago.

Roar! Roar!

Behind the monster army, there were several roars of earth-shattering earth and a few giant beasts, looming in the void in the distance, but the appalling coercion made everyone feel breathless.

That is, the demon king!

The demon king is equivalent to the king of gods, the existence of the realm of **** king.

"Kill, defeat me the descendants of the ancient gods, all the descendants of the ancient gods, let you enjoy."

The voice of a demon king spread throughout the audience.

It is said that as long as the demon devours the descendants of the ancient gods and merges the blood of the ancient gods within the descendants of the ancient gods, the spirit can be born.

Now the monsters who gave birth to spiritual wisdom in the Northern Wilderness Demon are the spiritual wisdom born after swallowing the descendants of the ancient gods.

No wonder, this time the demon will join hands with the masters of Qin Tianxingyu, they have mutual benefits.

The demon wants to devour the descendants of the ancient gods, the master of the Qin Tianxing domain wants the treasures of the descendants of the ancient gods.

Rumble!

Roar! Roar! ...

Numerous demons roared, red eyes rushed towards the eighth tribe.

"Kill, kill these demons!"

The warriors of the Eighth Tribe roared. They stood on the wall and took out large bows, bent bows and arrows, and shot arrows.

The power of these arrows is very amazing. Some powerful monsters are directly penetrated by the arrows and nailed to the ground.

However, the number of monsters is endless, killing them constantly, like the tide.

Soon the two sides met.

All the descendants of the ancient gods who can be turned into ancient **** bodies are all turned into ancient **** bodies.

On the wall of the Eighth Tribe, a tall and majestic figure appeared, roaring in the sky, wielding various soldiers, and fighting with the demon.

Lu Ming also turned into an ancient deity for the first time, and his spears stabbed continuously, killing a demon.

Roar! Roar!

The earth-shattering roar sounded, and the demon king shot, and came over from a height, terrifying breath, overwhelming, terrifying.

"kill!"

In the eighth tribe, several figures were also rushed out, each with a figure of more than one hundred meters, and was the **** king of the eighth tribe.

The powerful men of God Realm on both sides broke out a terrible battle at high altitude.

Fight together, it's hard to tell the difference.

However, after a while in the war, a figure of ordinary size in the distance came out into the air and exuded terrible coercion.

God King is another God King.

"The **** king of the Xiemo Academy."

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed.

This **** king, Lu Ming was very familiar with it. It was he who had taken the people from the astrological academy to the Ice Soul Clan base. If he wanted to kill Lu Ming, how could Lu Ming forget.

The **** king of the Xiemo Academy joined the battle group, and immediately, the battle situation leaned towards the demon clan, and the **** king of the eighth tribe gradually lost to the enemy.

In the end, the **** king of the eighth tribe can only retreat and return to the eighth tribe to start a large formation to resist the demon's offensive.

The Eighth Tribe relied on the power of the Great Array to block the demon's attack.

Uh! Uh! ...

Outside the large array, a few giant demon kings, as well as the **** king of the Xiemo Academy stood outside, watching indifferently.

Suddenly, from another direction, a tall figure came again.

"The God King who does not destroy Jianzong."

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed.

There is another **** king.

The number of **** kings on the eighth tribe is no match for each other.

"Take a shot and break through their large array."

Immortal Jianzong God King spoke indifferently, and then a terrible sword light rose into the sky, as if to split the entire universe in half, towards the eighth tribe.

Rumble!

Jianguang chopped on the large array, a large array of crazy vibration.

"Shoot!"

At the same time, several demon kings, gods of the different demons college, also shot, all kinds of terrifying attacks fell on the large array, making the large array crazy shock.

If not several **** kings of the eighth tribe joined forces to control the large array, under the attack of so many **** kings, the large array has been broken.

Even so, they are very difficult to resist.

Rumble!

Outside, the attack continued, and it took more than an hour for the attack to stop.

"retreat!"

Then, a demon king gave orders, and countless demon kings stepped back, standing in the distance, looking at this indifferently.

The demon did not give up, they retreated, just trimmed and recovered, and when they returned to their peak state, they would definitely continue to attack.

Sure enough, two days later, the demon clan, and the Xiemu Academy, the master of the immortal Jianzong, launched an offensive again.

After a period of attack, they backed up and repaired.

"It's not a way to go on like this. The energy of the large array will be exhausted sooner or later. If the large array breaks, we can't stop them."

In the eighth tribe, a group of experts gathered to discuss things, and an old man sighed.

"What should I do? Is this my family really going to die this time?"

Another old man is full of sadness.

"My family can't be destroyed. Today's situation can only survive if we retreat first, retreat to the first tribe, and join the first tribe."

The eighth tribal chief said.

"What? If you want to retreat, then the ancestral land passed down from the endless years of my family, will you not?"

Someone trembled.

The ancestral land of the Eighth Tribe, they have inherited endless years, and there are various holy places for cultivation, as well as blood pools, which are the roots of the prosperity of their tribe.

Chapter 2846: Identity exposed

"The ancestral land is important, but people must be alive. Only when people are alive can the tribes be kept forever."

The eighth tribal chief, with a firm face and a decisive voice.

Other veteran figures are all sighing.

"Actually, not only our eighth tribe, but also some other tribes, we must prepare to retreat to the first tribe."

"The top ten tribes, the first tribe is the strongest. Only by uniting all the tribes can we contend with demons and outsiders, otherwise, they will all be broken."

The eighth tribe patriarch spoke again.

"Okay, I agree to retreat!"

"I agree!"

In the end, all the elders nodded and agreed to retreat.

In such a situation, only retreat can survive, otherwise, it will die sooner or later.

"Ready to retreat!"

The command of the eighth tribal chief quickly spread throughout the entire tribe.

Although many people are unwilling and unwilling, they have no choice but to retreat.

The large formation continued to open, and all the people of the eighth tribe retreated to the first tribe from another exit.

Lu Ming followed the army to act together.

The first tribe is the strongest among the top ten tribes, and the one with the longest inheritance. It is said that it is close to the core of the descendants of ancient gods.

In the past, Lu Ming also came here in order to find experts.

There is no doubt that the First Tribe has also fallen into the flames of war.

However, the people of other tribes retreat continuously and have retreated to the first tribe, which greatly increased the strength of the first tribe and finally stabilized the situation.

But relatively speaking, the demons who besieged other tribes also came together. The first tribe also faced great difficulties and opened up a large array of resistance.

With the passage of time, all the tribes retreated to the first tribe. Don't think that those tribes were occupied by demons and thirteen ancestors of Qin Tian.

"The people in Qin Tian XIII Middle School, as well as the Bing Po Clan and Chi Yan Clan, have almost arrived."

Standing on the majestic city wall, Lu Ming looked away and saw thirteen Qin Tian ancestors, as well as the Bing Soul and Chi Yan tribes.

However, did not see some acquaintances.

Such as Ouyang Qingxiang, Yuelinglong, Bingqing and so on.

Outside the first tribe, the demon roared and thundered, attacking desperately.

On this day, Gu Hongshan found Lu Ming.

"Lu Ming, the patriarchs have something to look for from you."

Ancient Hongshan Road.

"Is the chief patriarchs looking for me?"

Lu Ming was a little dazed.

Are the chiefs of the major tribes looking for him?

What are you doing with him?

"I don't know, the patriarch asked me to come to you."

Gu Hongshan was also confused.

"Go!"

Lu Ming nodded and followed Gu Hongshan to a huge stone hall.

"Lu Ming, you go in alone, I can't go in without orders."

Ancient Hongshan Road.

"It is good!"

Lu Ming nodded and entered the hall with doubts.

On the main hall, there are two rows of seats, and some people are seated separately.

Above, above the main seat, there is also a person sitting.

Each of these people looks very old, but the breath is extremely powerful, like an abyss, unfathomable.

A total of ten people, the patriarch of the eighth tribe, was among them.

Patriarch of the top ten tribes of ancient gods!

Lu Ming understands that this is the patriarch of the top ten tribes of ancient protoss.

"Lu Ming, I have seen the patriarchs, but I don't know why you are looking for me."

Lu Ming clenched fists to the ten patriarchs.

Ten eyes, glancing at Lu Ming, seems to see Lu Ming through.

"Lu Ming, you are not a descendant of ascetics, but an outsider!"

Suddenly, the head of the first tribe spoke, making Lu Ming jump in his heart.

Exposed!

Lu Ming's first reaction was that his identity was exposed.

How to do?

Lu Ming's thoughts changed sharply, but there was no sound.

"Lu Ming, although you have been able to conceal others, but you can't conceal our old fellows. All your means indicate that you are from the outside world. You should be a family that protects the gate of the world."

The first tribal patriarch spoke again, and the other nine tribal patriarchs gleamed with gaze.

"Guardians of the Gates of the World? What do you mean? Do they mean a family of descendants of ancient gods from the ancient God Mountain outside?"

"It must be the case. The bronze gate is the gate of the world as they say. The descendants of ancient gods and ancient gods guard the gate."

In an instant, Lu Ming turned his thoughts one by one, then nodded and said, "Yes!"

"I knew that you were guarding the family, but for so many years, your family, is it okay?"

Asked the first patriarch.

Lu Ming shook his head and said, "No, my family is very weak outside, and after endless years, many inheritances have been lost, and many things of the ancient **** descendants, I don't know."

Since the other party thinks that he is outside the family guarding the bronze gate, he simply pretends to be that family.

Moreover, Lu Ming had contact with that group, and that group didn't even understand the bronze gate. I'm afraid they didn't even know the world and the secret behind the bronze gate. Obviously, too much time passed and many things of that family were lost.

"No wonder, but after all, it's been a long time since your family still exists, it's a fluke."

The ten patriarchs nodded and agreed with Lu Ming.

Apart from that family, who can condense the hearts of ancient gods?

This is why they let Lu Ming stay here, and even teach Lu Ming's ancient **** tricks. After all, the guardian outside is also a descendant of ancient gods.

"Dear patriarchs, Lu Ming today is for this matter?"

Lu Ming asked again.

Because he felt that the other ten patriarchs gathered together to find him together, I am afraid it was not so simple for this matter.

"No, we are looking for you because of another thing."

After the first patriarch finished speaking, he paused and said, "We are in trouble and want to ask you for help!"

"Call me for help?"

Lu Ming was shocked.

These patriarchs, all of them are characters of God King Realm, are there any other things to find him a true God to help?

Lu Ming wondered.

"Now, my family of descendants of ancient gods is facing a common siege of demons and outsiders. The situation is very unfavorable and precarious. In this way, my clan will be captured for a long time."

The first clan chief said.

Lu Ming did not speak, listening quietly, he knew that the other party had the following.

"Now, there is only one way to save our clan and repel the enemy. That is to wake up the soul of our ancestors!"

The first clan chief said.

"Awaken the soul of ancestors?"

Lu Ming wondered.

"Yes, in the center of our tribe, there is an ancestral land. Legend has it that the soul of our ancestors, that is, the spirit of the ancient gods, is sealed. As long as the seal is broken, the soul of the ancestors will come out."

"The soul of the ancestors has terrible power. We then deploy a formation to control it, which is enough to repel the attack of the monsters and outsiders. Even to completely solve the problem of the monsters of the Northern Wilderness Demon, it is not impossible."

The first clan chief said.

Chapter 2847: Red copper coffin

"Seniors, what do I need to do? To release the soul of the ancestors?"

Lu Ming asked.

"The soul of the ancestors was sealed in a bronze altar in the ancestral land, and this bronze altar was sunk in the depths of a magic lake. That magic lake has great mysterious power, and the stronger people enter, the stronger the repulsive force received, the weaker the cultivation, the weaker the repulsive force received."

"And, only those with extremely strong blood lines of the ancient gods can enter. From ancient times to the present, no one of my descendants of ancient gods can step on the bottom of the magic lake and release the soul of the ancestor."

"And you, as soon as you awaken, you awakened the ancient armor of the green armor. This is unprecedented in the history of the descendants of my ancient gods. Only you can enter the bottom of the magic lake and break the seal. Unleash the soul of the ancestors."

The first patriarch explained it in detail.

Lu Ming finally understood.

Dare to love, the ancestral land of the descendants of ancient gods, in a magic lake, that magic lake, people with different cultivation methods enter, will receive different repulsive forces.

The stronger the cultivation base is, the stronger the repulsion will be. It is no wonder that even the King of God can't do it and needs to ask Lu Ming.

"All patriarchs, I can go to the ancestral land to release the soul of the ancestors, but if I am lucky, you will promise me a condition."

Lu Ming thought for a while and said.

"What conditions?"

The first patriarch asked.

"I don't hide it. In fact, I know some friends from the outside world. Some of my friends also came to this world this time. My condition is that if I release the soul of the ancestors, you must agree not to hurt me."

Lu Ming said.

He still worried about Ouyang Qingxiang, Yue Linglong them.

"This is simple. What do your friends look like? We will see them when we see them. Let them go."

"Not bad!"

The ten patriarchs nodded one after another. This was just a trivial matter for them.

"Thank you all the patriarchs."

Lu Ming clenched his fists and thanked him, then took out a jade charm, described the appearance and temperament of Ouyang Qingxiang, Yue Linglong, Wu Zifeng, An Hai and others, and gave it to the ten patriarchs.

"Okay, Lu Ming, you come with us."

The first patriarch got up first and went towards the back of the stone palace.

Lu Ming and others followed.

Through a secret road, they came to a barren land.

"Lu Ming, you go straight along this barren land. In the front, you can see the magic lake. This place has strong repulsive force, and we won't go in."

The first clan chief said.

"it is good!"

Lu Ming nodded, then stepped out, walking alone into the depths of the barren land.

"I hope he can succeed!"

"Once the soul of the ancestors is released, our family can truly sit back and relax and become stronger and stronger."

"Okay, let's set up the formation."

The ten patriarchs sighed, revealing their expectation, and then left here one after another to arrange a large array.

The large formation under their control, once the soul of the ancestor is released, can control the soul of the ancestor.

Lu Ming walked alone on the barren land.

As soon as he came in, he felt that there was a force of repulsion between him and him, as if he were going to be ostracized.

Roar!

In Lu Ming's body, there was a roar, the heart of the ancient god, and the beating of the ancient god, the rich ancient god's breath diffused out, and the force of repulsion disappeared without a trace.

Lu Ming walked easily on the barren land.

The barren land is really barren, dead and nothing.

Lu Ming began to speed up and continued to fly forward.

This area is surprisingly big. About half an hour later, a moor appeared in front. The lake is not big, but it is very strange, because the lake water is dark.

Lu Ming walked all the way. There were too many strange things. He didn't care about it. He operated the divine power and arranged it around the body. At the same time, he exhibited nine heavy red gold armor, a red gold armor, which appeared on his body.

thump!

Lu Ming jumped into the lake. Suddenly, Lu Ming felt in all directions, a powerful force surged toward the landing Ming, to repel Lu Ming.

It is also a force of repulsion, but the power in the lake water is a hundred times that of the outside.

Lu Ming's body protection power, nine heavy red gold armor has no resistance to this repulsive force.

Lu Ming was almost rejected.

Boom Boom...

At a critical moment, the heart of the ancient **** was beating rapidly, and a strong ancient **** breath was filled. Once the ancient **** breath came out, the repulsive force outside was weakened a lot, so that Lu Ming could barely block it.

"down!"

With a move in his heart, Lu Ming adjusted his figure and dived towards the bottom of the lake.

As Lu Ming deepened, the repulsive force under the lake became stronger and stronger.

After diving for thousands of kilometers, the repulsive force has reached an astonishing point, and even the breath of the ancient god's heart cannot be resisted.

"Ancient Magic..."

At this moment, Lu Ming exhibited the ancient **** tactics, and his body swelled up sharply, turning into the body of the ancient god.

After turning into an ancient **** body, Lu Ming's resistance increased greatly, blocking the surrounding repulsive force, and began to speed up the dive.

The magic lake is very deep. Lu Ming dived for eight kilometers before finally reaching the bottom of the lake.

"A bronze altar."

Lu Ming thought.

The lake bottom is dark, even if Lu Ming works with divine power, his eyesight can only see the scenery a few tens of meters away, and Lu Ming needs to find it slowly.

Immediately, Lu Ming looked up at the bottom of the lake.

After more than an hour of searching, I found nothing.

"How not?"

Lu Ming frowned, patiently, and continued to search.

"That is..."

Suddenly, Lu Ming's eyes lit up, and he saw a ray of luster coming from the front, which was metallic luster.

Lu Ming was overjoyed, perhaps, the bronze altar was found.

Lu Ming strode forward, but after entering, Lu Ming was disappointed.

That is not a bronze altar at all, but a copper coffin!

A copper and copper coffin exudes a dull luster, looks very old and ancient.

At the bottom of this lake, a copper copper coffin was actually found, and Lu Ming was speechless.

"I want to eat, I want to eat..."

The sound of the ball sounded, and he rushed directly towards the copper copper coffin, opened his fangs, and bite the copper copper coffin.

Click!

The sound of broken metal sounded, but it was not the copper and copper coffin that broke, but the ball's teeth.

The ball's mouth full of teeth collapsed to the ground.

"It hurts me. This thing is too hard."

The ball jumped directly back to Lu Ming's wrist and turned into a bracelet, trembling.

Lu Ming was taken aback.

How good the ball's teeth are, Lu Ming is very clear, what metal falls in its mouth, it is all eating loudly.

Even the bronze gate can't be destroyed by many powerful kings of the gods, the ball still bites a piece, but now the ball can't even bite the copper bronze coffin, even on it, there is no tooth mark left .

Chapter 2848: Soul of Ancient God

"Great, this copper copper coffin, great!"

Lu Ming sighed, his eyes lit up.

If nothing else, the material of this copper bronze coffin is absolutely amazing, it is estimated that it is still above the bronze gate.

"Who is buried in this copper and copper coffin? Is it an ancient god?"

Lu Ming began to think about it.

However, there is no one answer.

"Don't care anymore, since you have encountered it, take it away first, and then study it slowly."

Lu Ming made a decision.

Those who practice spiritually, go against the sky, there is nothing to be taboo, since it is a treasure, it should not be missed.

Lu Ming tried it. The copper and copper coffin was not dangerous, so he lowered his heart, holding the copper and copper coffin in both hands, and wanted to grab it and put it in the storage ring.

However, nothing is moving!

Lu Ming couldn't hold it.

You know, Lu Ming still maintains the state of the ancient **** body. How powerful is his strength. Even if it is a continuous mountain in the vast universe, Lu Ming can lift it, not to mention a copper coffin.

However, Lu Ming used the strength of breastfeeding, but could not hold her.

"Let's just use a storage ring!"

Lu Ming thought about it and took out a storage ring. A strong attraction appeared and enveloped the copper and copper coffin.

Uh!

The copper copper coffin was sucked into the storage ring.

Succeeded!

Lu Ming was happy.

But before he was happy, the storage ring actually made a clicking sound, and a crack appeared on it, and then with a touch, the storage ring burst apart.

boom!

The copper and copper coffin fell to the bottom of the lake again and made a huge roar. The bottom of the lake shook violently.

"Crush... crush the storage ring?"

Lu Ming looked demented.

At the beginning, Lu Ming got the mass of ice-cold liquid. The ice-cold liquid relied on the power of the extreme ice to crush the storage ring.

Now, this red copper coffin, even relying on weight, directly crushed a storage ring.

Lu Ming was speechless.

However, this is also the reason why the storage ring controlled by Lu Ming is not advanced enough. If you take the storage ring used by the **** king, you may not be able to install it.

The point is, Lu Ming doesn't have such a high-end storage ring now.

"What should I do? Can't I take it away?"

Lu Ming thought a little speechless.

At that time, Lu Ming could use the chain of ice to refining the ice cold liquid, but this copper copper coffin, Lu Ming could not be refined.

"Boy, use this picture scroll. In this picture scroll, there is space for it. It should be able to accommodate it."

At this moment, the bone demon's voice sounded.

"The picture scroll is self-contained, why didn't you say it early?"

Lu Ming was speechless.

"You didn't ask, why should I say that?"

Bone Demon disdain.

Lu Ming; "..."

Then, Lu Ming took the picture scroll and flew out, facing the copper copper coffin, and really rolled the copper copper coffin in.

Lu Ming waited for a while, and the scroll was safe and sound, and there were no problems.

Lu Ming was overjoyed and put away the scroll.

Later, Lu Ming was at the bottom of the lake again, looking for it.

Another hour passed.

"found it!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up, and he finally saw a bronze altar.

A one-person altar, made of bronze, is very similar to the material of the bronze gate, except that it looks very old and has no spiritual generality.

"The first patriarch said that the ancient **** body can break this altar and release the soul of the ancient god. I don't know the true and false. Try it!"

Lu Ming thought, and then stepped forward, hitting the altar with a punch.

boom!

The altar shook, and a rune appeared on it. These runes interweave to form a formation, but this formation did not have a little blocking force against Lu Ming. Lu Ming's fist directly penetrated the formation and hit Altar.

"effective!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

He guessed that if the people of the ancient **** clan came to bombard, it might be blocked by that formation, but the people of the descendant clan of the ancient **** bombarded, but it was fine.

Or, it is a person with a rich blood of ancient gods who bombards, and the formation will not resist.

boom! boom! ...

Lu Ming punches continuously, huge fist, bombards on the altar ceaselessly.

The altar shook continuously, and soon after, the altar made a clicking sound.

Lu Ming saw a crack on it.

Roar!

A roar suddenly came from the altar, and from the crack, a strong ancient **** breath filled.

"Really the soul of the ancient god, continue..."

Lu Ming's continuous bombardment, finally, the altar touched and burst apart.

Roar!

A shocking roar came out, and at the same time, a very powerful breath rose into the sky.

Then, Lu Ming saw a figure, huge and boundless, appearing between heaven and earth.

Wow!

This figure is too big. The soles of the feet are higher than the 8,000-meter lake. The entire lake is excited and disappears. Lu Ming found that he appeared in a huge In the pit.

Between heaven and earth, an ancient **** stands.

It's really an ancient god. This ancient god, standing on top of the earth, is probably a million meters high, covered with dark scales.

"This...is this the soul of the ancient god? It's too big, my god."

Lu Ming gasped.

"Boy, I have never seen the world. What is this? I tell you, this is just a remnant of an ancient god. The real ancient **** is much bigger and much bigger than that. Do you understand? ?"

Liang Zi Jue was able to seize the opportunity to mock Lu Ming.

"How old?"

Lu Ming asked subconsciously.

"Your life planet is huge. The ancient gods I have ever seen have a fist larger than your life planet."

Quantum formula.

"A fist is bigger than the planet of life?"

Lu Ming was really speechless, that was too horrible, I am afraid that with a punch, a star will burst directly.

The huge ancient **** in front of him is actually just a piece of remnant soul of an ancient god.

"Why is the color of his scales black?"

Lu Ming wondered.

Cultivate according to the ancient **** tactics to the highest level, it should be purple scales.

But the scales on the body of this ancient god's remnant soul are black.

"It's normal. This is the original color of this ancient god. The ancient **** tactics you cultivated to purple scales are far from the top. After you reach the peak, they will also be black, but the power at that time. Yeah, it's amazing."

Measure the word.

"It turns out that purple scales are not the highest grade yet."

Lu Ming showed his expectation.

If the ancient **** formula is cultivated to the highest level, and the scales are turned into black, can it have the power of the ancient god?

A punch blows a star, and that strength is the real horror.

Roar!

The soul of the ancient **** roared, and the whole world was shaking.

Then, the soul of the ancient **** stepped out, the world roared, and walked towards the direction of the first tribe.

Chapter 2849: King of Gods Fall

At this time, somewhere in the first tribe, the ten patriarchs gathered, and they had already formed a large formation.

Suddenly, the eyes of ten people looked in the direction of the barren land, their faces showing ecstasy.

"Successful, Lu Ming succeeded."

"Hahaha, the soul of the ancestors, came out."

"The ancient ancestors sealed the souls of their ancestors. The purpose is to wait for our tribe to face a crisis and protect our tribe. Now it is finally born."

Ten patriarchs, one by one ecstatic, at the same time, they also secretly rejoice.

The soul of the ancient gods is sealed by the powerful people of the descendants of the ancient gods. The purpose is to prevent the ancient gods from facing a big calamity in the future.

However, until now, the talents of the ancient gods have withered, and no one can break the seal. This time, if there is no Lu Ming, even if there is the soul of the ancient gods, they will not be released.

boom! boom! ...

The soul of the ancient god, stepping on the ground, every step, the ground rumbling, walking towards the outside.

In this way, it also alarmed the people in the ancient **** tribe.

"What's the situation, deep inside the tribe, how come the violent shaking?"

"Did something happen to the tribe?"

Many of the descendants of ancient gods panicked.

"Relax, this is the soul of the ancient gods released by the major patriarchs, used to deal with foreign enemies, you can rest assured."

There are veteran-level figures who appease the crowd and let everyone down.

In the barren land, Lu Ming watched the soul of the ancient **** slowly away, he just had to follow to see the situation.

"I eat, I want to eat..."

The ball cried out, flew out, grabbed a piece of broken bronze altar, and ate.

Kpop, click...

The ball was delicious, and soon a piece of bronze was eaten by the ball, and then he rushed to another piece and ate it.

"This ball is really lucky. These bronzes are not worse than those of the bronze gate. After he digests them, I am afraid they will be greatly improved."

Bone Demon are envious.

Lu Ming was also overjoyed, waiting here with peace of mind.

The soul of the ancient god, step by step, was soon not far from the first tribe.

"Great array, Kai!"

The ten patriarchs began to urge the large array at the same time. The large array exudes infinite brilliance, and finally condenses an ancient **** ghost image. It fell into the eyebrows of the soul of the ancient **** and disappeared.

"Soul of the ancient god, kill!"

The first clan shouted, they controlled the large formation, and then the spirit of the ancient **** stepped into the air and stepped outside the first tribe.

"That's...an ancient god?"

All the descendants of the ancient gods were taken aback. They watched the soul of the ancient gods, flew out of the first tribe, and rushed towards the army of demons.

"what is that?"

At this moment, the demons and the outsiders were all taken aback.

Roar!

The soul of the ancient **** roared, the earth shook, and the mountains crumbled in the roar.

boom!

Then, the spirit of the ancient **** shot and slapped towards the demon army.

The palm of the Soul of the Ancient God is so huge. It was photographed with a slap. At least tens of thousands of monsters were photographed as flesh.

"The soul of the ancient **** is the soul of the ancient god, **** it!"

A demon king roared.

"What about the soul of the ancient god? See me destroy him."

A tiger-shaped demon king, with a huge body, stood up like a mountain, with a staring stare at the soul of the ancient god.

Uh!

At the next moment, the tiger-shaped demon king directly rushed to the soul of the ancient god, and brought an endless gust of wind to the soul of the ancient god.

This demon king is extremely fierce and wants to tear up the soul of the ancient god.

Although his body was not as high as the knee of the ancient god's soul, he was arrogant.

"kill!"

The soul of the ancient **** drank coldly and pressed down with a palm.

This palm directly broke all attacks of the tiger-shaped demon king, just like pressing a toad to press the tiger-shaped demon king's body on the ground.

Rumble!

The earth exploded and directly exploded a huge pit, and countless demons on the side were affected by the tragic death.

what!

The tiger-shaped demon king screamed and vomited blood, and was hit hard.

At this moment, countless demons, demon kings, and the **** king strong in Qin Tianxing domain, were all taken aback.

That demon king, but a powerful king of God Realm, was so suppressed.

"Come on, save me, save me!"

The tiger-shaped demon king shouted in horror.

"kill!"

The soul of the ancient **** shouted, grabbed the tiger-shaped demon king with both hands, and struggling to tear the tiger-shaped demon king directly into two pieces. The terrible power even annihilated the tiger-shaped demon king's soul.

died!

A demon king was just killed.

Countless demons, as well as the demon king, the powerhouse of Qin Tianxing, were shocked.

Roar!

The soul of the ancient **** roared, stepped forward, fists in both hands, and bombarded continuously, and a large demon burst into pieces directly.

"Run away, run away!"

Countless demons, madly running backwards.

"Want to escape, kill, kill, kill!"

In the first tribe, the ten patriarchs shouted in unison, manipulated the spirits of ancient gods, and killed those demon kings, as well as Qin Tianxingyu kings.

The soul of the ancient **** is too strong and infinitely powerful to destroy the world.

With a punch, the demon king was directly killed in the air.

"Run, run..."

This time, the demon king, the **** king of Qin Tianxing, was frightened and fled desperately.

The soul of the ancient gods laid down the ordinary demon, staring specifically at the demon king, and the **** king of the Qin Tianxing domain to kill.

bump! bump!

The soul of the ancient **** can kill a **** king with one punch, and two consecutive fists slammed, and two monsters were killed, and then stared at a **** king in the Qin Tianxing domain, chasing and killing this person.

"no no..."

This **** king is the **** king of the Xiemo Academy. At this moment, he is terrified and flies away desperately, but how can his speed be compared with the soul of the ancient god.

The spirit of the ancient **** stepped out in a few steps and caught up with him, his fists blasted out continuously.

bump! bump!

The **** king of the Xiemo Academy was smashed into the ground with two punches of the soul of the ancient god. He vomited blood and almost cracked.

I have to say that this time the **** kings coming from the Qin Tianxing territory are all extremely powerful. The other monsters were killed by the ancient **** soul with one punch, but the **** king of the Xiemo Academy was hit with two punches. , Not yet dead.

However, he was seriously injured and dying.

"Save me, save me!"

The **** king of the strange magic academy issued a screaming scream, wanting to ask others to save him.

However, everyone else is fleeing, where can he take care of him?

bump!

Then, the soul of the ancient **** stepped out and stepped directly on the body of the king of the Xiemo Academy. This time, he was stepped directly into the mud, and the dead can no longer die.

Then the spirit of the ancient **** continued to hunt down other powerful men.

The next one is the God King who will not destroy Jianzong.

This man is also extremely powerful, but unfortunately did not escape, was bombarded by the spirit of the ancient god, and stepped into the footsteps of the **** king of the alien academy.

Chapter 2850: Return to the Ice Soul Base

The soul of the ancient **** is brave and invincible, and its strength is amazing, coupled with its extremely fast speed, it kills the general **** king like a vegetable.

In a short time, there were ten monster kings and five **** kings of the Qin Tianxing domain, which were bombed by the spirits of ancient gods, and their record was glorious.

boom!

The soul of the ancient **** killed another **** king.

This person is the **** king of the ice soul clan.

"I'm dying!"

The king of the Bingpo clan roared in his heart, thinking he was dead.

However, when the soul of the ancient **** came to him, he did not continue to attack, but glanced coldly at him, actually rushed past him, and then killed the **** king of the Chiyan clan, a few sons , The **** king of the Chiyan clan was killed.

The God of Ice Soul Race is in great trouble, and his whole body is collapsed. At the same time, he is also very puzzled.

"Why didn't this ancient god's soul kill me? Strange, no matter what, take the clan first and retreat first."

The God of Ice Soul clan secretly rejoiced, and then took some people from the Soul Soul Race, and left the place quickly, escaping in the direction of building a base when they came.

He naturally did not know that the reason why the soul of the ancient **** did not kill him was because of Lu Ming.

Previously, Lu Ming gave the images of some people he wanted to protect to the ten patriarchs. The ten patriarchs manipulated the spirit of the ancient gods and could see what the ancient spirits saw.

The God of Ice Soul is one of the images portrayed by Lu Ming, so the soul of the ancient **** only let him go, but did not kill him.

"Kill, kill, kill the light demon!"

At this moment, in the first tribe, a veteran shouted.

"kill!"

Then, a large army of descendants of ancient gods swarmed out and killed the demon army.

At this moment, the demon army was defeated and had no resistance, and fled in scattered. Soon afterwards, it was chased by the army of descendants of ancient gods and killed in a row.

The strong kings of the ten tribes also cooperated with the spirit of the ancient gods to kill those demon kings, the **** kings of the Qin Tianxing domain.

This was a massacre that lasted for half a day before it came to an end.

Because the soul of the ancient **** was too far away from the first tribe, the ten patriarchs were difficult to control, and this stopped the pursuit.

The ancient **** tribe army, the class division returned to the dynasty.

The first tribe is caught in a sea of cheers.

This battle can be described as glorious, killing more than 20 demon kings.

You know, all the demon kings of the North Wild Demon are only about forty, and more than half of them died at once. The demon is seriously injured, and it is no longer an opponent of the ancient **** descendants.

Ten gods from the Qin Tianxing domain also died.

Everything else escaped.

When Lu Ming came out of the barren land, the first tribe was celebrating everywhere.

"It seems that it is a victory."

Lu Ming smiled slightly.

Afterwards, the heads of the ten tribes met Lu Ming, thanked Lu Ming, and even gave Lu Ming a bunch of heavenly and earthly treasures. There were still many ancient **** flowers in it.

Soon after, the army of other tribes began to return to their respective tribes.

Lu Ming also followed the eighth tribe and returned to the eighth tribe.

The demon of the Eighth Tribe and the master of the Qin Tianxing domain have long left.

The Eighth Tribe is in a mess. All the treasures have been searched and cleaned, and even the blood pool has been entered, and the blood pool has almost dried up.

"Someone entered the blood pool and wanted to awaken the ancient **** body."

The eighth tribal chief frowned.

Lu Ming was shocked and said, "Isn't it a descendant of the ancient god, can he also awaken the ancient **** body?"

However, Lu Ming immediately thought of himself.

He himself is not a descendant of the ancient god. After a series of opportunities, he also awakened the ancient **** body, and his rank is amazing.

"Yes, but it's difficult. Talent, willpower, and opportunity are indispensable."

The eighth tribal chief nodded.

Then instructed to go on and sort out the eighth tribe.

Lu Ming stayed in the Eighth Tribe again for ten days.

At this time, Lu Ming said goodbye to the patriarch of the eighth tribe.

He doesn't belong here after all, he will leave sooner or later.

"Lu Ming, you have worked hard to protect the family and the gates of this world. In the future, you can send some Tianjiao characters to practice."

The eighth clan chief said.

"Okay, thanks to the patriarch."

Lu Ming nodded, but he thought, if the eighth patriarch knew that he was not a descendant of the ancient god, he would not slap him to death.

Later, Lu Ming said goodbye to Gu Ming, Gu Hongshan, and others, and then left alone, in the direction they had entered the world.

Nothing happened, half a month later, Lu Ming returned to the base of the Bingpo tribe.

Here, actually built a base.

The people of the Bingpo tribe are guarded here.

During this time, the top ten tribes of the descendants of the ancient gods did not chase down the masters of the Qin Tianxing domain. During this time, the army of the top ten tribes went north and was fighting the remaining forces of the demon.

"Who?"

As soon as Lu Ming approached, there was a big drink.

This is a critical period, and the people of the Bingpo tribe are naturally guarded.

"It's me, Lu Ming, I want to see your nine sons."

Lu Ming shouted.

"It's you, Master Lu Ming!"

The people of the Bingpo clan recognized Lu Ming.

"Wait a moment, let's go to Jiujiu."

The people of the Bingpo tribe turned around to inform, and soon, Bingqing took the people out.

Seeing that Bing Qing was fine, Lu Ming felt a little relieved.

"Lu Ming, you are fine, great!"

Bingqing saw Lu Ming, also showing a happy look.

"Brother Bing, how are you guys all these years..."

Lu Ming and Bing Qing entered the base and chatted.

After chatting, Lu Ming knew a little bit about Bing Qing's experience over the years.

At the beginning, after they were dispersed, Bingqing followed several masters of the Ice Soul Clan and escaped into the mountains and hid in the mountains. Later, after being summoned by the King of the Ice Soul Clan, they gathered together and secretly participated in the siege. The descendant of the ancient god, after being defeated, Lu Ming fled here and has been cautiously alert.

"This time the siege of the ancient **** descendants, the forces of Qin Tianxing Realm suffered heavy losses, fifteen forces, a total of fifteen **** kings, ten battles were killed, only five were left without battle. Fortunately, My God King of the Ice Soul Clan is still alive, what a fluke!"

Bingqing sighed.

Lu Ming smiled, he knew clearly, and didn't say much.

Later, Lu Ming learned that the King of the Red Flame Clan, the King of the Red Flame Clan, died in the Undead Academy.

Lu Ming sneered in his heart, this is just to accrue interest, Lu Ming will not just forget about their previous holiday.

"However, although the major forces have suffered heavy losses this time, the living people have also gained a lot. Before that, many people have entered the tribe of ancient **** descendants and obtained great opportunities."

Bing Qingdao.

"Great chance?"

Lu Ming wondered.

"Yes, some people have a lot of luck, and they actually cultivated the unique knowledge of the descendants of the ancient gods. Once the ancient **** body is in operation, it can be transformed into the body of the ancient god, and its strength has increased."

Bing Qing explained that there was envy in his eyes.