D Emperor 3011

Chapter 3011: Blue Spirit

"Today, only by killing him will we have a chance. His key, in that head, join forces and kill him!"

The white-haired young man is also a decisive person. Since he cannot escape, he has to work hard.

The two discussed a countermeasure by way of voice transmission.

Roar! Roar!

The two ice lions roared, performed the lion roar, air mad, and blew out several rattan sticks, and then the two rushed towards the rattan head.

However, there were nine rattans. Immediately, the other rattans strangled towards the two ice lions.

"I'll block the cane, you kill him!"

At this moment, an ice lion roared, his body blazing with flames, and his mouth shouted. There was a lion flying out of his mouth and rushed towards the canes.

This is a mysterious technique, formed by condensing divine power.

This ice lion is completely desperate, burning divine power and inspiring a terrible secret technique.

boom! boom! boom!

A lion rushed out and impacted on the rattan, which actually temporarily swept all nine rattans.

How could the white-haired youth miss this opportunity!

He glowed all over, roared, and rushed towards Wanchuan Bingteng's head, and his claws waved out, which was a paw, grabbing Wanchuan Bingteng's head.

Roar!

Wanchuan Bingteng burst into a roar, opened his mouth, and a thorn of ice spewed out of his mouth, banging against the claws of the white-haired youth.

At the same time, the most cold gemstone on the head of Wanchuan Icevine glowed, and a white beam of light rushed towards the white-haired young man.

This beam of light is extremely scary and its speed is amazing. Even before, even the beautiful woman and Lu Ming did not avoid it.

The white-haired youth is naturally difficult to avoid, and was directly hit by the white beam,

Once hit by the white beam, the body of the white-haired youth stiffened, and a layer of ice crystals appeared on the surface of the body at an alarming speed.

Ice lion, the cultivation is originally the divine power of the cold attribute, and it is still controlled by the divine power, but it can't stop the coldness of the beam.

bump!

The huge body of the white-haired youth fell on the ground and could not move.

He was not dead yet, his eyes were full of horror.

"Roar!"

Another ice lion made a roar of exasperation.

However, there is only one ice and snow lion, not even the opponent of Wanchuan Ice Vine. Nine ice vines dance wildly like a storm, attacking the ice and snow lion.

Soon, the ice lion could not resist, and his body was continuously drawn and seriously injured.

"To die together!"

The ice lion's eyes showed a crazy color and rushed to Wanchuan Bingteng, his body emitting a dazzling white light.

This is to explode!

At the next moment, there was a terrible roar, the ice lion exploded, and the terrible energy swept the entire underground space.

"not good!"

Lu Ming reached out to gather the slim waist of the beautiful woman, her figure flashed, and she withdrew very far, and she was heavily defended in front of her to offset the impact of the outside world.

The light dissipated, and the self-explosive ice and snow lion had disappeared.

The white-haired young man who had been frozen and was about to die also fell completely.

As for Wanchuan Bingteng, it was obviously injured. It was in the center of self-detonation. Several big holes were blown out of his head, and his breath was much weaker.

Roar!

Wanchuan Bingteng snarled, angry eyes, stared at Lu Ming and the beautiful woman, and nine rattan dances quickly rushed to the landing Ming and the beautiful woman.

"Fortunately, keep up!"

At this moment, Lu Ming took a long breath, suddenly let go of the beautiful woman, and his figure retreated.

boom!

As soon as Lu Ming retreated, a beautiful breath broke out in the beautiful woman.

Lu Ming finally absorbed the last trace of coldness in the beautiful woman. As soon as the coldness was absorbed, the powerful beauty of the beautiful woman broke out.

Therefore, Lu Ming will retreat, who knows whether the beautiful woman will kill him after recovery.

The beautiful woman's eyes were cold, and she glanced at Lu Ming, and finally her figure flashed, killing Wanchuan Bingteng.

"Die me!"

The beautiful woman drank, Jianguang burst out one after another, killing Wanchuan Bingteng's head.

Wanchuan Bingteng's strength was not as good as before because of the deputy core. He was injured by the ice lion's self-explosion just now, and his strength was weakened a lot. In this way, it is not an opponent of a beautiful woman.

Beautiful woman, just pay attention to the white beam emitted by the other party.

咻咻咻...

Swords of light, killing Wanchuan ice vines like tide.

Some sword lights swayed the opponent's cane, and the rest of the sword light was chopped on Wanchuan Bingteng's head, leaving strips of sword wounds on Wanchuan Bingteng's head.

Roar!

Wan Chuan ice vine roared completely crazy, without wit, his head glowed, and that gem, another beam flew out.

However, this time the beautiful woman has been guarding for a long time, the distance is far enough, the figure flashes, avoiding this beam of light.

"cut!"

The stunningly beautiful woman drank, holding the sword in both hands, and a terrifying sword light rose into the sky.

Then, this sword light, cut to Wanchuan ice vine.

This sword light is too powerful. It is the full blow of the beautiful woman, which directly opened the block of nine rattans and severely cut on the head of Wanchuan Ice Vine.

puff!

Wanchuan Bingteng's head was split in half in an instant.

This time, Wanchuan ice vines fell completely, and huge bodies slammed heavily on the ground.

After killing Wanchuan Bingteng, the beautiful woman turned and looked at Lu Ming.

Lu Ming's body tightened suddenly, preparing for a war.

"This time you save my life, I spare you once, next time I meet, I will not let you go, remember, kill you, Blue Spirit!"

Leaving a word coldly, the beautiful woman turned into a sword light, rushed towards the passage, and disappeared in a blink of an eye.

call!

After the beautiful woman left, Lu Ming secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

The pretty woman was a little conscience, and did not continue to kill him, otherwise, he would prepare to escape again.

"Lan Ling, is it her name?"

Lu Ming whispered, then shook his head and smiled bitterly.

An inexplicable beauty appeared inexplicably, saying that to marry him, no one would be very calm.

"I want to improve my strength as soon as possible, otherwise I will see this crazy woman next time and be chased by her again!"

Lu Ming underestimated and then walked to Wanchuan Bingteng.

The head of Wanchuan Bingteng was split in half by Lan Ling, and the secondary nucleus was also crushed under the ruined sword gas. It was dead and could no longer die.

"Fortunately, that most precious gem is fine!"

Lu Ming looked at the gem on Wanchuan's ice vine head, still intact.

Fortunately, Lan Ling's sword was slightly off-angle, otherwise the gem would be smashed, and Lu Ming would vomit blood.

The figure flashed and came to Wanchuan Bingteng's head. Lu Ming took out a war sword and took the cold gem from Wanchuan Bingteng's head.

Chapter 3012: Refined rattan

The gems were extremely cold, and there was a terrible chill.

"The quality of this gem is definitely not worse than that of Bingyu Han of the Bingpo Race!"

Lu Ming whispered.

"Boy, with this extremely cold gem, I can neutralize part of the energy of the star core, and I can quickly refine part of the energy."

Measure the word.

"Okay, then absorb it!"

Lu Ming said.

Then, Lu Ming's eyebrows glowed, and the Liangzi Jue flew out, and when he took a photo of the Zhihan Gem, it disappeared and was absorbed by the Liangzi Jue.

After absorbing the word measurement tactics, he flew back to Lu Ming's sea of consciousness, calmed down and began to refine energy.

Lu Ming looked at it.

First of all, his eyes fell on the nine canes of Wanchuan Icevine.

Wanchuan ice vines are naturally bred, it can be said that the whole body is a treasure.

Especially the nine rattan sticks made Lu Ming's eyes hot. Before the war, the power of nine rattan sticks, Lu Ming had seen it, not only was extremely tough, but also full of terrible chill.

If nine rattan sticks were refined into the ice chain, wouldn't the power of the ice chain increase?

The power of the ice chain is good, but it also has weaknesses, that is, fragility. It is good for practitioners of the same level, even one, two, or two, three or more.

However, the enemies facing Lu Ming are often four to five heavier than him, or even more, and the ice chain is easily defeated.

But if this rattan is refined into it, the weakness of the ice chain will disappear and the power will definitely increase.

Just do it!

However, there is a problem, Lu Ming has a headache, how to cut the rattan.

Lu Ming turned around Wanchuan Bingteng's body a few times, his eyes lit up, and then took out a war sword and chopped where the cane was connected to the base of his head.

The head of Wanchuan Bingteng was not so hard. Soon, Lu Ming took off a cane.

"Good weight!"

Lu Ming grabbed the rattan and waved it a little. The rattan waved, pierced the air, and made a terrible howling. It was very heavy, and there was a burst of coldness. It drilled into the landing Ming arm.

Lu Ming was not surprised but rejoiced.

The more mysterious the rattan, the greater the benefits.

Immediately, Lu Ming sat cross-legged, his thoughts moved, and a chain of ice flew out.

This ice chain, which had been refining a mass of ice-cold liquid, had the strongest power. Lu Ming first had to refine rattan into this ice chain.

Run the mysterious spell of the ice chain, the ice chain creeps, completely coincides with the rattan, and then begins to refine.

Of course, this rattan is extremely tough, and it is not so easy to refine it. Lu Ming took half a month to fully refine this rattan and completely integrate it into the chain of ice.

When the thoughts moved, the ice chain flew like a long snake.

Huh...

The ice chain slammed into the air, and a terrible howling broke out.

bump!

The ice chain slammed above the ground, the ground shook, the gravel splashed, and was slammed into a gully, a few meters deep.

"Good power!"

Lu Ming's eyes brightened.

You know, the ground here has been eroded by the cold air all year round, and it has been very hard for a long time, but it was slammed by the ice chain, which caused huge damage, and the ice chain itself has nothing.

Then, Lu Ming took out a high-grade artifact-level Excalibur, and cut out a sword with all his strength, and cut it on the chain of ice.

when!

Mars was shining, and the Excalibur was buzzing, but there was no trace on the chain of ice.

Tough, it is too tough, and it completely inherits the characteristics of Wanchuan ice rattan.

"Boy, you have a good idea. Wanchuan ice vines were born naturally in heaven and earth. They have endless potential. They were far from the peak, so you only need to refine its rattan into your secret technique. In the future, as your cultivation practice improves, the power of your mystery will continue to increase!"

Measure the word.

Lu Ming also showed a happy look, saying: "How old is it, how is the energy refined?"

"Refining energy can't be accomplished overnight, but it has already been refined and can now be given to you!"

Measure the word.

"Wait a minute, wait until I refine all the remaining rattan!"

Lu Ming said.

Next, Lu Ming continued his struggle, cutting all the remaining eight rattans and refining them into his chain of ice.

Lu Ming found that the remaining ice chains, fused with the rattan, are more difficult, and the moments spent are also slower.

In this way, Lu Ming spent a full year before refining all the remaining eight rattans into the chain of ice.

When the thoughts moved, nine chains of ice flew, and the air sent a terrible roar.

The thought moved again, and the nine ice chains disappeared again.

ease-of-use!

"As a result, my combat power has improved a bit!"

Lu Ming smiled.

Now, the nine ice chains are extremely tough, and they can also defend if they can attack or retreat. Most people can't break them.

This greatly enhanced Lu Ming's life-saving energy.

"Old volume, now, give me the refining energy!"

Lu Ming sent a voice to Liangzi Jue.

Now, it's time to improve.

"Okay, pay attention!"

The voice of the measuring word sounded, and then a strong and pure energy emerged.

Lu Ming crossed his knees and began to absorb this energy to practice.

This energy is extremely pure, and Lu Ming can easily refine it and transform it into his own divine power.

In Tan Tianzhong, the five kinds of magical powers of divine power converge and continue to grow.

The five kinds of Divine Fire were originally equivalent to the first weight of the Tenjin. At this moment, they quickly approached the Second Heaven.

A few days later, the flames of the five **** fires suddenly soared, successfully hitting Tenjin's double.

Ascension, continue.

Ten days later, the five **** fires again hit the triple realm of the gods.

This speed is extremely amazing.

This is tantamount to Lu Ming's continuous breakthroughs and breakthroughs.

If it is normal practice, it will definitely take a lot of time. It is considered to be a few hundred years, and it is normal for thousands of years and tens of thousands of years.

This is the advantage of having a quantitative formula.

The five **** fires are still ascending, and they are constantly approaching the gods fourfold.

However, when it reached the triple peak of Tenjin, there was no energy.

The energy that emerged from the Quanzi Juice was refined.

"Is there any?"

Lu Ming's eyes twitched the words.

"In a year, with so much energy, you should be satisfied!"

Measure the word.

Lu Ming is speechless, but think about it too, it's time to be satisfied.

Without that precious gem, it would take hundreds of years to measure the energy of refining the star core.

Now, it can be achieved within a year, and Lu Ming should be satisfied.

Chapter 3013: Cultivation as a breakthrough

"However, there is still a lot of energy in the most cold gems, and it can also neutralize the energy of many star cores. Wait!"

Measure the word.

Lu Ming nodded and immediately practiced here.

This underground space is very remote, already in a cold and forbidden place, and almost no one came.

Since Lan Ling left, no one else has come here, and Lu Ming is also happy to practice here.

When the word measurement tactics did not give him energy, Lu Ming devotes himself to the enlightenment of divine skills. When there is energy, Lu Ming refines the energy.

Every few months, the word measurement method will give him a burst of energy.

In this way, two years have passed.

Lu Ming has been here for more than three years.

In the past three years, Lu Ming's cultivation practice has been rapidly increasing.

At the beginning, the five kinds of divine power condensed the Divine Fire, all of which were raised to the level of the master divine power and the indelible sword power. Then, the nine divine powers broke through together. Just a few days ago, Lu Ming successfully broke through to the gods weight.

The nine kinds of divine power in the body all broke through to the five levels of Tenjin, which made Lu Ming's combat power soar.

"With my current combat strength, it should not be difficult to deal with the white-haired young man at the beginning!"

Lu Ming whispered and secretly estimated his strength.

The young man with white hair was cultivated to be a half-step **** realm, and the degree of divine awakening was 60 to 70 percent.

Three years ago, Lu Ming was not his opponent.

But now, Lu Ming is sure to defeat this person.

Lu Ming estimated that his current strength should be equivalent to a half-step **** realm, with a awakening level of divine power, which is about 80% or 90% arrogant.

The strength comparison here refers to Tianjiao, the Tianjiao that controls the divine power.

There is no arrogance of divine awakening without the control of divine arrogance.

However, compared with the powerful existence of Lan Ling, Lu Ming is estimated to be invincible.

"My assault skills are still on the seventh level. If I can break through the eighth level, my strength will be stronger!"

Lu Ming thought.

However, such strength is already top-notch in this group of Tianjiao that entered the ancient city of Xingyue.

After all, there are only a few awakenings of the ultimate arrogance of the original divine power factor.

"Unfortunately, the energy of Zhihan Gems has been used up, otherwise it can continue to shock!"

Lu Ming whispered, then shook his head, knowing that he was greedy.

This time, not only the other five kinds of divine powers have been improved, but the cultivation base has also made a breakthrough, which is already a great harvest.

You know, he broke through, but nine kinds of divine power broke through together, and the energy required is too horrible. If you only practice one kind of energy, the promotion will definitely be more than one realm.

"It has been a waste of more than three years. It's time to go out. Finally, come to Xingyue Ancient City. Time can't be so wasted!"

Lu Ming smiled, then left here.

Soon after, Lu Ming came to the ground and flew out of the cold nether land.

In the cold and forbidden area, few people came. Lu Ming flew all the way and did not encounter a person. Soon afterwards, Lu Ming left the cold and forbidden area.

After leaving the cold and forbidden area, Lu Ming took out a map and looked at it.

This map is naturally the map that Wu Zixiong gave him.

Soon, Lu Ming locked the location.

Pantheon!

On the map, there is a place surrounded by a large circle and marked with large black letters.

This is an important place in the ancient city of Xingyue. As mentioned by Wu Zixiong and others before, Lu Ming is free and can go to Wanshenya to practice.

Because, this place can help people awaken the original divine factor.

It is said that many people used to awaken the original divine power factor at the Pantheon Cliff.

Or, some people, after practicing at the Divine Cliff, return to the Starry Sky Camp, and then awaken the original factor.

This is a must-go place to enter the ancient city of Xingyue.

A few years ago, Lu Ming had already passed if he had to find the treasures of the coldest to enhance his strength.

But it is not too late to go now.

Lu Ming followed the guidance of the map and headed towards the Wanshen Cliff.

Two days later, Lu Ming came to the Panchen Cliff.

The Pantheon Cliff is a cliff.

But this cliff is very magnificent, reaching hundreds of thousands of feet. A statue is carved on the cliff wall.

The statues are large and small, carved with various gods.

Some are grim, some are majestic, some are horrible...

At a glance, there are really no more than ten thousand seats.

It is said that all these sculptures are primitive gods.

But in the sky outside the Panchen Cliff, there are stone platforms suspended in the air.

These stone platforms are very huge. Each piece has a length and width of ten miles, from high to low, from far to near, like a ladder, suspended in the air.

On these stone platforms, there is a figure sitting cross-legged.

There is only one figure on each stone platform.

There are still many figures, standing in the void outside the stone platform, watching from a distance.

Lu Mingfei passed by, and many people glanced at Lu Ming and ignored Lu Ming.

Although Lu Ming passed the Tianmen and let many people know him, but he was very low-cultivated, and these people did not pay attention to it.

Lu Ming didn't care, looked forward.

At each stone platform, one person sat cross-legged, and this person was covered with a mask.

"This Xiongtai, why is there only one person in each stone platform, can't others go up?"

Lu Ming asked a young man on the side who looked more honest.

"Are you just here?"

The Hanhou youth glanced at him.

"Yes Yes!"

Lu Ming laughed.

"It is said that this stone platform was used by the ancient gods in the early days of the Tiangong Palace to observe the cultivation of the Pantheon Cliff. The ancient gods are extremely huge in size, so this stone platform is so big!"

"And each stone platform can only accommodate one person at the same time, if there are more people, it will be bounced down!"

Han Hou youth explained.

"It turns out so!"

Lu Ming suddenly, no wonder there is only one person on each stone platform.

"That Shitai was occupied by them, wouldn't our latecomers have no chance?"

Lu Ming asked again.

"Of course there is a chance, but everything depends on strength!"

Hanhou Youth Road.

"Strive for strength? What do you say?"

Lu Ming asked.

"This stone platform was placed under a strong prohibition in the early days of the Tiangong era. It operated according to certain rules. A person who practiced on a stone platform and the formation of the stone platform would protect him."

Han Hou explained.

Lu Ming nodded. The people on the stone platform all had a layer of light masks, which was the power of the large array of protection.

"With a large array of protection, you can practice with peace of mind, and others cannot attack, but this protection has a time limit. After three months, this protection will disappear!"

"Of course, the disappearance time is very short, only one day, after a day, the great array of protection power will appear again!"

"So, this day is the time to compete for Shitai!"

Hanhou Youth Road.

Chapter 3014: Settle accounts

Hearing the explanation of Hanhou Youth, Lu Ming probably understood the rules of cultivation here.

On each stone platform, there is a large array of protection during cultivation for a period of three months.

After three months, the large array protection will disappear, the time is one day.

On this day, other people can compete for Shitai. If anyone defeats the people on the stone platform, they can replace the other party and practice on the stone platform for three months.

In other words, on the stone platform, every three months, you must accept a challenge, if you can defeat the challenger, you can continue to practice.

"The more the stone platform goes up and the closer it is to the Pantheon Cliff, the better the effect of cultivation, so you can also challenge to the top, but generally, the more people in the upper stone platform, the stronger the strength , Ordinary people are not opponents at all!"

Han Hou Youth explained again.

Lu Ming nodded, his gaze set on the top stone platform.

At the top, closest to the Pantheon Cliff, there are three stone platforms with three figures sitting on them.

"It's him!"

One of them, Lu Ming knew, was one of the four arrogant celestial princes who had passed through Tianmen, because he had awakened the half-step **** king of the original divine power factor.

The other two, although there is no awakening source divine factor, the estimated strength is extremely amazing.

Then, Lu Ming's eyes moved down.

He found that there were 108 stone platforms, some of them, and Lu Ming's acquaintances.

"People from the Qin family, people from the Jin family!"

Lu Ming's eyes filled with cold light.

There are a few stone platforms on which are sitting the Qin people. These people are the people who wanted to besiege Lu Ming before.

In addition, the Jin family also has acquaintances.

Jin Xing is among them.

"It's all there, huh!"

Lu Ming sneered, his voice cold.

"By brothers, how long can everyone practice on top?"

Lu Ming asked again.

"Everyone can practice for three years, and after three years, they can't go up unless they come in next time!"

Han Hou explained.

Lu Ming nodded, no wonder there are a few top arrogances that are not there. It stands to reason that those arrogances will not be missed in such a place. It seems that some arrogances have been cultivated for three years, and some arrogances may not be anxious.

After all, they can stay in Xingyue Ancient City for ten years.

Everyone stood in the void, waiting quietly, and many people were ready to fight at any time.

There are many wolves and less meat, there are only 108 stone platforms, but here, there are thousands of people.

Even if each person can only practice for three years, there are many people who cannot go up to practice.

Soon, a day passed.

"Someone is about to expire in three months!"

Suddenly, someone opened his mouth and his eyes brightened.

Many people's eyes fell on a young man with scales on the bottom row.

"The Qin family, what a coincidence. I want this position!"

Lu Ming whispered.

At this moment, the mask on Qin Jiatianjiao's body suddenly filled with brilliance. When the radiance reached the extreme, it quickly dimmed. Then, Qin Jiatianjiao opened his eyes.

At the same time, at least hundreds of figures rushed out towards the stone platform.

"I want this stone platform!"

"What are you counting? Go away, this opportunity to challenge is mine!"

"mine!"

Roars rang loudly, and then there was a dazzling divine light. Hundreds of people fought fiercely in the air. Everyone wanted to set foot on the stone platform to obtain the qualification to challenge.

Whoever steps on the stone platform first will be qualified to challenge.

boom! boom! boom!

In the void, the roar is constant, the horrible explosion sound is constantly ringing, all kinds of magical lights, all kinds of attacks are constantly colliding.

However, those young people who are practicing in Shitai do not seem to have any feeling at all.

Obviously, the masks formed by such a large array protect them in it, even the vibrations of the outside world are isolated, so that they can practice with peace of mind and will not be disturbed by the outside world.

A total of hundreds of arrogances were fiercely confronted. No one could set foot on the stone platform for a time.

Anyone who approaches Shitai will be attacked by others.

what!

A scream rang out, and a Tianjiao wanted to rush to the stone platform and was attacked by other people. Dozens of divine lights flooded the Tianjiao. After the scream, the Tianjiao disappeared and nothing left.

Fighting continues, some people are injured and some people quit.

Some of the remaining people did not take action, because some people have self-knowledge, knowing that they are not strong enough, but they can't compete.

"I want this stone platform!"

At this moment, Lu Ming's mouth gleamed with a smile, and his figure suddenly moved, rushing towards Shitai like an electric light.

He was amazingly fast, approaching Shitai quickly.

However, others also found Lu Ming.

"court death!"

"piss off!"

Many people shot, and in the blink of an eye, there were dozens of divine lights, slamming towards the landing.

"Jiutian Kunpeng!"

Lu Ming snorted and exhibited the Nine Heavens Kunpeng Technique. His power condensed a Kunpeng, with a flap of wings. His figure suddenly accelerated, avoiding a series of attacks. The next moment, his figure fell on the stone. Above the stage.

"So fast!"

Many people felt awkward in their hearts, and they were too late to shoot.

Afterwards, many people sighed. It seems that this stone platform is no longer theirs.

Once someone stepped on the stone platform, then it was useless for others to compete. Seeing Lu Ming stepping on the stone platform, the air battle also stopped, and his eyes fell on Lu Ming.

Stepping on the stone platform is just the first step. If you want to obtain the qualification to practice on the stone platform, you need to defeat the person who cultivated before.

Unless, after the expiration of three years, the other party will automatically quit.

"Lu Ming, it's you!"

The Tianjiao of Qin family looked at Lu Ming, flashing a sense of coldness.

"Of course it is me, and the account that you besieged on that day should be settled!"

Lu Ming said coldly.

"Accounting? Ha ha, is it up to you?"

Qin Jiatian sneered with a strong breath.

Ten God Ninefold!

The cultivation practice of the Tianjiao of the Qin family is the **** Jiuzhong, and this time, he has been practicing on this stone platform for half a year.

Lu Ming, want to settle accounts with him? court death!

boom!

Lu Ming was too lazy to talk nonsense with him, stepped out in one step, and the huge breath rose up.

All the divine power in the body exploded, and the divine power on his body jumped, burning like a flame.

Then, it is the fourfold combat power of the war word strategy.

However, Lu Ming did not cast an ancient **** body.

Taking Lu Ming's current practice as an example, to deal with a celestial **** with a ninefold weight, the divine awakening level is 50% of the celestial arrogance, and no ancient **** body is needed.

A terrible breath, like rushing towards the other side.

The other's pupils suddenly widened and exclaimed: "How can you breathe?"

The youth of the Qin family was frightened, how could the breath of a **** with five weights be so terrifying!

Chapter 3015: Primitive god

On Lu Ming's body, the divine power was boiling, the shock wave formed rushed in all directions, and the momentum was strong. Not only did Qin Jiatian be shocked, but the others around him also couldn't help widening his eyes.

Such a momentum is simply stronger than Qin Jiatianjiao, the **** of the nine gods.

"Ice Chain!"

Lu Ming whispered, and there were nine ice chains rushing out of him.

"Seven hurt fists!"

At this moment, Qin Jiatianjiao finally reacted, roaring, his body glowing, and punched.

A huge fist print, as big as a mountain, blew towards the landing.

bump! bump! bump!

Three of the ice chains slammed into the opponent's fist prints. The fist prints shook and burst, while the ice chains did nothing.

After melting the nine vines of Wanchuan Ice Vine, the ice chain is extremely tough, and it is not something the other party can break.

The other six ice chains flew forward and continued to kill Qin Jiatianjiao.

The face of Qin Jiatianjiao changed greatly, and his strength exploded in an all-round way. He even hurt himself, vomiting blood in his mouth, enhancing the power of Qi Shang Shen Quan.

boom! boom!

He threw a few more punches in a row, trying to break the chains of ice.

However, after the collision of the ice chain and the fist seal, it was only a slight flick, which changed the direction, and then continued to kill Qin Jiatian.

Puff...

Several chains of ice directly penetrated the defense of Qin Jiatianjiao and twisted him up.

A terrible chill came out, and a layer of ice immediately appeared on Qin Jiatianjiao, making him immobile.

"Forgiveness, forgiveness..."

Qin Jiatian was arrogantly dying and shouted.

Other than Shitai, others were dumbfounded and demented.

Is this the end?

Only a few strokes, Qin Jiatianjiao was defeated, this defeat too fast, right?

"What a great secret technique, Lu Ming's secret technique, the power is amazing!"

"Unexpectedly, his strength is so amazing, it's just that the gods are fivefold, no wonder they can pass the Tianmen!"

Many people sighed.

"I wanted to kill me before, now for mercy, is it possible?"

Lu Ming's indifferent voice sounded, and his thoughts moved, and a chain of ice like a pointed gun pierced the opponent's eyebrows.

puff!

The opponent's eyebrows were penetrated, struggling for a while, and completely fell.

Then, the ice chain flicked away, throwing the other's body out of the stone platform.

After solving the Qin Jiatianjiao, Lu Ming sat cross-legged and quietly waited for the passage of the day.

There is only one chance to challenge. Lu Ming's challenge is successful. Others can't continue to challenge. To challenge, they can only wait three months before they can challenge.

Soon, as the day came, there was a light curtain on the stone platform that enveloped Lu Ming. At this moment, Lu Ming's eyes were completely dark and completely plunged into darkness.

boom! boom!

Suddenly, Lu Ming felt a terrifying roar from outside, and the world shook violently.

Lu Ming quickly opened her eyes and was shocked by the scene in front of her.

In the cosmic sky, there is a group of giants fighting.

The so-called giant is really because of its size.

Every giant, standing in the starry sky of the universe, is amazingly burly. A fist is bigger than a planet.

Ancient gods, or primitive gods.

Lu Ming's heart beat fiercely.

All of these are primitive gods.

A group of primitive gods are fighting fiercely, the universe is boiling, stars are falling like meteors, and stars are bursting like fireworks.

Destruction of the heavens and the earth is the real destruction of the heavens and earth. In such a battle, a galaxy will be destroyed soon.

not good!

Suddenly, Lu Ming's face changed wildly.

Because he saw a divine power and rushed towards him. This divine power is full of the old breath of the wilderness. After awakening the original factor of the divine power, it is somewhat similar to this kind of breath, but it differs by a thousand miles. That is essentially difference.

Because this is the original divine power controlled by the original gods.

Lu Ming's heart jumped into his throat, his body tight, he wanted to escape, but he found that he couldn't escape.

"Am I going to fall here?"

A thought flashed in Lu Ming's heart.

That divine power gave him a terrifying feeling. If he was hit, there would be absolutely no scum left.

Not to mention him, even if it is the peak of the **** king, or the character above the **** king, in the face of such a divine power, it is definitely a spike.

The speed of the divine power was too fast, Lu Ming just turned a few thoughts, and the divine power bombarded him.

However, Lu Ming felt nothing at all.

Ok?

Lu Ming looked at himself, touched himself, and found nothing.

It was as if he was transparent, and the divine power rushed through his body and bombarded a huge planet in the distance, and the planet burst with a bang.

"It's okay, are these all illusions?"

Lu Ming swallowed and sighed in relief.

Next, he observes carefully. Sure enough, all this is an illusion, not a real thing, maybe a projection before the endless years.

Then, Lu Ming thought of the gods above the Pantheon Cliff, maybe, those gods projected.

"However, this fluctuation of divine power can actually feel that different primitive gods control different divine powers..."

Lu Ming observed closely, his eyes bright.

These original divine powers control different original divine powers. Nowadays, many divine powers, tracing the roots, are probably evolved from these original divine powers.

If you can find the source divine power that is the same as the divine divine power under your control, you will surely gain a lot from your careful understanding.

It's no wonder that here, it has a great effect on the understanding of one's own divine power, and can even awaken the original divine factor.

"I control seven kinds of divine powers, which one should I practice first?"

"Let's practice first to master the divine power!"

In the end, Lu Ming decided to practice mastering divine power first. Mastering divine power was the earliest divine power that he controlled. It is also the deepest understanding. It must be easier to cultivate.

However, we must first find a source of divine power under control, which is the original **** with the same origin as the dominating divine power.

"go!"

Lu Ming tried to move, and his thoughts moved, his body flew out, unbelievably fast.

Around him, a huge deity was fighting, fiercely fierce, but nothing to Lu Ming, his body passed through.

"That is the origin of the divine power of the sun!"

Lu Ming saw a primitive divine power, radiating radiance all over the body, more shining than the star, it launched a madness, directly grabbed a star as a weapon, and cast it on his enemy, a mighty mess.

This primitive god, the divine power under his control, is the original divine power close to the divine power of the sun.

Lu Ming also happens to be in control of the solar power.

"Let's find the source divine power that dominates divine power first!"

Lu Ming held back his heart and continued to search.

Chapter 3016: Drive away the gold penalty

Lu Ming continued to search, and soon after, he finally found out.

A primitive god, shrouded in purple and golden light, could not see the specific appearance.

However, what is strange is that the size of this primitive deity is not very large, only about 100 meters high. Compared with other primitive deities who are bigger than a planet, it is a dust.

However, the breath it emits is not weak at all, or even stronger.

It burst out with one punch, punching power through several planets in a row, pushing back a primitive **** repeatedly.

"It's terrifying, this is the source of divine power!"

Lu Ming's eyes glowed, standing not far away, watching carefully, and comprehending it carefully.

Being able to watch the primordial spirits exerting their original divine power at such a close distance greatly touched him.

"It's a subtle divine power, a terrifying divine power. I originally thought that divine power is the strongest power, but compared with this kind of natural power, it's garbage, no, not even garbage..."

Lu Ming marveled, like a shriveled sponge, frantically absorbing nutrients.

Lu Ming has forgotten the time and is immersed in the realization of the master divine power.

Originally, his understanding of the dominance of the divine power was not deep, and the awakening level was less than 10%. It may be only 12%. It was a long distance from the real awakening.

But now, his level of awakening is rapidly increasing.

The level of awakening is 2%, 3%, 4%...

I don't know how long it has passed, his awakening has reached 20%.

This speed of improvement is amazing. Lu Ming feels that his use of the master's divine power has improved a bit.

Of course, the lower the level of awakening, the easier it will be to awaken, and the more awakening to the back, the harder and slower it will rise.

At this moment, Lu Ming felt a force on him, and it was black again in front of him. At the next moment, a bright light shone. He opened his eyes and found that he was still sitting on the stone platform.

Lu Ming knows that the three-month period is here!

On Lu Ming, the mask disappeared.

Lu Ming got up and glanced at the audience, waiting for the challenge of others.

However, for a time, no one dared to rush up.

Three months ago, Lu Ming’s demonstrated strength was really shocking. A **** of heaven, Jiuzhong Tianjiao, was killed by Lu Ming in a few strokes.

"Lu Ming's strength is too strong, I am not an opponent at all, or wait for someone else's Shitai!"

"Yes, there are a total of 108 stone platforms. On average, less than a day, some people will expire, we will wait!"

Some people talked.

Lu Ming waited for a long time, and no one challenged him.

"It seems that no one has challenged me!"

Lu Ming smiled in the corner of his mouth, but he didn't sit cross-legged.

His gaze looked at the stone platform above.

The higher the top, the closer to the stone platform of the Pantheon Cliff, the effect will be better.

Lu Ming is no longer satisfied with the current Shitai. He has to choose Shitai for better practice. After all, everyone can only practice for three years, and can not waste time.

"Does Lu Ming also want the upper Shitai?"

After seeing Lu Ming's state, everyone speculated, and many people's eyes flashed.

If Lu Ming left the current stone platform, then the current stone platform, which is the unowned, can compete.

At this moment, on a row of stone platforms above Lu Ming, someone was filled with brilliance, time is coming.

"What a coincidence!"

There was a sneer in Lu Ming's mouth.

This person is actually Jin Xing!

Lu Ming had also considered whether to wait for Jin Xing's time to rush him off the stone platform. Unexpectedly, his time was up, it was not a coincidence.

Jin Xing opened his eyes and glanced around.

Uh!

At this time, Lu Ming moved, the speed was amazing, and in a flash, it appeared on the stone platform of Jin Xing.

"Lu Ming!"

Upon seeing Lu Ming, Jin Xing's face changed greatly.

"kill!"

Lu Ming stepped out in one step and shot directly. The chain of ice flew out and lingered towards Jin Xing.

However, at the moment Lu Ming shot, Jin Xing also moved. He turned into a golden light and rushed directly out of Shitai.

This person Jin Xing is worthy of being one of the four masters of the Jin family and is very decisive in his work.

When he saw Lu Ming's moment, he knew that he was definitely not Lu Ming's opponent. Without any consideration, he rushed out of Shitai.

In this way, when Lu Ming attacked, his figure had left, and in a flash, he rushed out of the stone platform.

"This guy, runs very fast!"

Lu Ming whispered.

"Lu Ming, this account, I won't do that!"

Jin Xing stood in the crowd, his eyes cold.

"Rush!"

"That stone platform is mine!"

At this time, many talents reacted and rushed to the stone platform where Lu Ming was.

A scuffle started again.

After a dogfight, Shitai was finally occupied by a celestial god.

And Lu Ming, because the challenge defeated Jin Xing, naturally no one can challenge him.

"Look at the effect of this stone platform first!"

Lu Ming sat cross-legged and waited quietly.

A day later, a light curtain shrouded Lu Ming, and Lu Ming was black again. In the next moment, he came to a cosmic starry sky and saw a group of primitive gods fighting fiercely.

This time, Lu Ming quickly found the source divine power dominating the divine power and began to understand.

The upper Shitai, the effect is really different, the perception is more clear.

Lu Ming's level of awakening to dominate the divine power increased at a faster rate.

The further back, the harder it is to improve, but the effect here is also better, and Lu Ming's speed of improvement is actually faster.

Three months later, his awakening level reached about 45 percent.

"Is someone else's promotion speed so fast?"

Lu Ming couldn't help thinking.

According to his rate of improvement, it may not be long before it will increase to 80% and 90%.

Others, how fast is it going?

Judging from his previous observations, it seems not.

"I really am a wizard!"

Lu Ming smiled narcissistically.

Then get up and wait for the challenge of others.

Many people hesitated, and for a time, no one went to fight Lu Ming.

"I'm going to fight!"

Finally, someone couldn't help but rushed to the stone platform and stood opposite Lu Ming.

"Lu Ming, let's fight with each other, just learn from each other, not born or died, how?"

This youth said.

He did not know Shang Luming, so he said so.

"can!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly.

He and this person have no hatred, and there is no need to decide the birth and death.

boom!

The breath of this young man completely exploded, and the divine power was burning.

This young man's cultivation practice has been infinitely close to the half-step God King Realm.

Chapter 3017: Challenge the second row

Challenging Lu Ming's youth, Xiu Wei has been infinitely close to the half-step God King Realm, and his breath is breathtaking.

"Lu Ming, take me the strongest move!"

The young man shouted, and a battle axe appeared in his hand. The battle axe suddenly became larger and became 10,000 meters wide.

"cut!"

The young man shouted, the axe was united, he shot with all his strength, and slammed down towards the landing.

In an instant, Lu Ming triggered four times the fighting strength of the war character formula. Nine ice chains flew out and enveloped Lu Ming inside, wrapped tightly.

boom!

The battle axe was chopped on the defense formed by the chain of ice, and a violent roar erupted, the energy was overflowing, and the shock wave circled in all directions.

The ice chain shook a few times, and it was all right. Lu Ming remained motionless.

Instead, it was the young man, whose body was shocked by the anti-shock force and retreated backwards, fell on the stone platform, and stepped back dozens of steps in a row.

"Great, I am not your opponent, say goodbye!"

The young man clenched his fists and left Shitai.

He had already exhibited the strongest trick, knowing that it was not Lu Ming's opponent at all, and simply conceded defeat.

Lu Ming didn't take it seriously. After a slight smile, his gaze turned to the stone platform above.

He has already experienced Shitai here. Although the speed of cultivation is good, there are better ones. Why not choose better ones.

Lu Ming's gaze glanced over the first and second rows. This was his goal.

Above the first row, there is a tremendous arrogance that awakened the original divine power factor. Lu Ming is not an opponent and will naturally not challenge each other.

There are two other people, Lu Ming estimated that it is also very close to the existence of the awakening source divine factor. The degree of divine awakening is estimated to be more than 90%. Lu Ming is not sure.

Lu Ming glanced at the second row.

Lu Ming plans to challenge the second row first, wait for the awakening of divine power to improve, and then challenge the arrogance of the first row.

Lu Ming waited quietly.

In the second row, Lu Ming found people from the Qin and Jin families.

Each of the two has a Tianjiao in the second row.

"Just the two of you!"

Lu Ming plans to challenge the Qin family and the Jin family when the time is up.

Whoever comes first will challenge whom.

Soon after, it was time for someone in the third row, and Lu Ming's eyes flashed, and he didn't shoot.

"Huh, Lu Ming didn't actually shoot, did he want to wait for the second row, or the first row?"

Someone wondered.

"Wait for the second row and the first row? No, Lu Ming is so strong? You know, the first three rows are all the arrogance of the half-step God Realm, and the level of divine awakening is not weak!"

"Look at the Tianjiao in the third row, he didn't challenge, and he stood there without cultivation, so he definitely wanted to challenge the people above!"

Many people talk about it.

However, no one went up to challenge the Tianjiao in the third row. That Tianjiao was very strong, and now there is no Tianjiao in the half-step God Realm.

Generally speaking, the arrogance of the Half-Step God Realm can grab a place without any pressure.

It is those who are under the half-step **** king to compete.

After waiting for a day, no one was fighting, and the young man continued to practice.

Lu Ming stood on the stone platform and continued to wait. His body was covered with a layer of light.

Cultivation here is still very free, even if the day is up, you can choose not to practice.

Just like Lu Ming, a day has passed, as long as he does not enter the state of cultivation, he will not enter that kind of cosmic sky cultivation.

This is just a waste of time.

In this way, Lu Ming waited two more days.

On this day, there was finally movement on the second row of stone platforms.

A young man in a golden robe filled with radiance.

"Are you finally here?"

Lu Ming whispered, the cold light flashed in his eyes, this young man in gold robe, really a arrogance of the Jin family.

The youth of the Jin family opened his eyes, but he still sat there quietly, without any intention of getting up.

Because, he doesn't think anyone dares to challenge him.

But at the next moment, his eyes were fixed, because, on his stone platform, there was one more person.

Lu Ming!

Lu Ming rushed to his stone platform for the first time.

"It's you, Lu Ming, do you want to challenge me?"

After seeing Lu Ming, Jin Jia Tianjiao froze for a moment, apparently quite surprised.

"Can't it?"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

"Naturally, you can find yourself, and I will succeed you!"

The young Jin family grinned.

"Jin Jue, you have to underestimate him. He killed Qin Mu a few strokes before!"

At this moment, Jin Xing's voice came.

Jin Xing, who has not left, watched from afar, reminded now.

"Killed Qin Mu?"

Jin Jue was slightly surprised, and then said: "It seems that your strength is beyond my expectation!"

Despite that, Jin Jue is still full of confidence.

Qin Mu is nothing more than the cultivation practice of the **** Jiuzhong.

And he is Jinjue, but he is a half-step **** king, and the awakening degree of divine power has reached about 60%, and his strength is far from that that Qin Mu can match.

In the dialogue between the two, others have already started to fight for Lu Ming's stone platform just now.

Lu Ming and Jin Jue did not make a shot, but were waiting, waiting for others to decide the victory and defeat, and then shot.

Soon after, Lu Minggang was able to get to Shitai, with a famous flower and a master, and was occupied by a young man.

"Now it is your turn!"

Jin Jue looked at Lu Ming, and Sen smiled coldly, his body shone with golden light.

The golden brilliance was very rich, like a golden armor, which enveloped him.

bump!

Jin Jue stepped out, his palm turned into pure gold, and a golden war sword appeared in his hand, and the sword slammed down towards the landing.

Roar!

In Lu Ming's mouth, there was a roar, his body swelled up and turned into an ancient god.

Facing the arrogance of the half-step **** king realm, Lu Ming had to cast an ancient **** body, otherwise, in a normal form, I am afraid it was not the opponent of the other party.

However, Lu Ming also has reservations. After displaying the ancient **** body, his war character tactics only triggered a double combat power.

Enough is enough.

"Broken..."

Lu Ming stabbed with a gun, a gun, and the other side's golden sword light, bombarded together, evoking a terrible shock wave.

Boom!

After Lu Ming made a move, he stepped forward and shot continuously.

The spear waved and launched a stormy attack.

"Broken Void Sword!"

Jin Jue shouted, the golden divine light boiled, and he cut out golden sword marks.

This kind of sword mark is really terrifying and extremely sharp, as if it can unfold everything.

when! when! ...

In a flash, the two sides collided with dozens of moves.

"Jin Family's Secret Technique for Breaking the Void is really amazing!"

Even Lu Ming had to lament the power of the Jin Family's secret method.

The Jin family ranks high among all the families of Jiu Jue Tian Wang Mansion, not to speak but to fight with strength.

"Ice Chain!"

During the war, Lu Ming thought, and nine ice chains flew out.

Chapter 3018: Don’t you? need

Nine ice chains entwined toward Jinjue, exuding an amazing chill.

"Break me!"

Jin Jue shouted, and the Sword of Broken Void continued to cut on the chain of ice, and wanted to cut off the chain of ice.

However, a series of sounds of gold and iron clashes came out, and Mars was shining, but the ice chains were intact, but they were flew out by powerful forces.

But after the ice chain flew out, he turned a corner and continued to kill Jin Jue.

"So tough, so possible?"

Jin Jue's complexion changed a little, and it was a little weird.

The chain of ice was only condensed by Lu Ming with his secret technique. It was not a magic weapon. He displayed a sword that cut off the void, but he could not cut it off, which was far beyond his expectations.

Weng!

At this moment, Lu Ming himself also killed him, and his long rifle was chopped down, and a crescent-shaped lance was chopped towards Jinjue.

Jin Jue hurriedly resisted. Although blocking Lu Ming's attack, the ice chain killed him again.

when! when! when!

He wielded the sword of war and chopped continuously on the chain of ice, swinging the chain of ice away.

However, the amazing chill on the ice chain crawled toward him along Jinjue's war sword.

Especially the ninth ice chain, the chill is even more amazing. Under the inspiration of the power of Taiyin, the power is more and more scary.

The golden light on the surface of Jinjue's body was covered with a layer of frost.

His movements have also stiffened, and his strength has been greatly affected.

"kill!"

Lu Ming Changxiao seized the opportunity, launched a stormy offensive, and began to suppress Jinjue in an all-round way.

In fact, Lu Ming could easily crush Jinjue if he tried his best, but Lu Ming felt that there might be a big battle in the back, and it was better to keep a little card.

bump!

After a few more battles, Jin Jue was swept away by Lu Ming's gun, his protective body covering him shattered, his body flew out, and he vomited blood.

"Damn, boy, this account will be counted in another day!"

Jin Jue roared, and stepped, he rushed out of the stone platform.

"Change the day? Do you still want to change the day? Really naive!"

Lu Ming's indifferent voice sounded, and the nine ice chains quickly became longer, flying all over the sky, like a sky net, blocking Jinjue's retreat.

boom!

Jinjue bombarded the chain of ice, and the chain of ice only vibrated, but Jinjue's figure was blocked.

"Lu Ming, what do you want to do? Don't you want to kill me, dare you?"

Jin Jue shouted.

He is the top arrogance of the Jin family, the Jin family, in the Jiu Jue Tian Wang Mansion, but that is the top-ranked family, Lu Ming, a garbage from Qin Tianxing, dare to kill him?

"Ha ha!"

It was Lu Ming's indifferent sneer that responded to him, and then Lu Ming stepped out, the guns were like mountains, pressing down on Jin Jue.

bump!

With this trade-off, Jin Jue is no longer Lu Ming's opponent. He was hit by a stroke and hit the chain of ice. He was hit hard and blood spit out continuously.

Hula!

The ice chain took the opportunity to twist Jinjue up.

"Ah, ah, let me go, Lu Ming, I order you to let me go!"

Jin Jue shouted.

"Order me? An order of prisoners, actually ordered me, your mind is amused!"

Lu Ming really smiled angrily, brandished the chain of ice, and smashed Jin Xing heavily on the ground.

Suddenly, Jin Jue was smashed into a dead dog.

"Lu Ming, you better let him go, otherwise, my Jin family will not let you go, you should know my Jin family's power in Jiu Jue Tian Wang Fu!"

Outside, Jin Xing shouted and threatened Lu Ming.

"Boy, let me go, I don't believe you dare to kill me!"

Jin Jue also shouted. At this time, he still did not believe that Lu Ming dared to kill him, especially under the eyes of everyone.

"It's an idiot, take you on the road!"

Lu Ming sighed, and immediately, the extremely cold murderous opportunity came out.

Shrouded in this murderous opportunity, Jin Jue excitedly shivered. At this moment, he felt a chill in his heart, and his eyes were horrified.

He has a feeling that Lu Ming will really kill him, Lu Ming really dares!

"no, do not want..."

Jin Jue shouted in horror, and was finally afraid.

"No? Yes."

Lu Ming spoke lightly and stabbed out, piercing Jin Jue's eyebrows.

Jin Jue twitched, and he lost his breath and was killed by Lu Ming on the spot.

"Lu Ming..."

Outside the court, Jin Xing roared, anger skyrocketing.

He did not expect that Lu Ming dared to kill Jin Jia's top arrogance. Isn't he afraid of Jin Jia's revenge?

"Whoever wants to kill me, I will kill whoever he is!"

Lu Ming said coldly.

He has walked all the way, experienced so much, and has long understood the truth.

To treat the enemy, we must be ruthless, if we have a chance to kill, we must kill.

Because your enemy, not because you let him go, he will give up, but on the contrary, the other party will become more revenge.

Even if he didn’t kill Jinjue, the Jin family wouldn’t let it go. If so, why not kill him?

Jin Xing shut up. He knew that Lu Ming was a ruthless character, and it would be effective without threats.

"Lu Ming, you wait for me..."

Jin Xing roared in his heart, and a vicious plan was brewing in his heart.

After killing Jinjue, Lu Ming received the opponent's storage ring and then waited quietly.

One day later, a light curtain enveloped Lu Ming, and Lu Ming sat cross-legged and entered a cosmic sky.

The second row of stone platforms, the effect is really not trivial, Lu Ming practiced at a fast speed.

The level of awakening to dominate the divine power is also rapidly increasing.

Fifty percent, fifty-five percent...

Looking at the landing Mingpan sitting on the stone platform, Jin Xing's eyes showed a terrible murderous opportunity, and wished to unload Lu Ming.

Unfortunately, Lu Ming has a large array of protection, he can only think about it.

"This guy, killed Qin Mu?"

After a period of time, a Qin family Tianjiao ended his cultivation. He had been practicing on Shitai for three years.

As soon as he withdrew from Shitai, Jin Xing told him the news.

"Yes, this person not only killed Qin Mu, but also killed me Jinjia Tianjiao Jinjue!"

Jin Xing gritted his teeth.

"What? He also killed Jinjue, he has such a strong strength?"

Qin Jiatianjiao was also surprised.

"This kid's evildoer must be removed!"

Jin Xing gritted his teeth.

"Relax, my Qin family is proud of Qin Wukong, and he is practicing in the second row. His awakening of divine power has already reached 90%. After this training, I am afraid that it is already very close to 100%. Several of his magical skills have broken through to the eighth level, enough to kill Lu Ming!"

Qin Jiatian arrogantly said coldly.

"So, great!"

Jin Xing is also overjoyed.

The people they talked about were the Qin Jiatianjiao who practiced in the second row.

Time, a rapid loss, quickly, more than two months passed.

At this time, Qin Jiatian, who practiced in the second row, was so proud that Qin Wukong was awake.

Chapter 3019: Rapid increase

Qin Jia Tianjiao, Qin Wukong finished his practice and came awake.

After sobering up, Qin Wukong got up, and his eyes turned to two of the young men in the first row.

"Now, my awakening level of divine power has reached 99%, and I can challenge the first row. With the power of the first row, I can fully awaken the original divine power factor!"

Qin Wu hurt whispered, showing strong confidence in his eyes.

Before him, the level of divine awakening was not so high, so he did not dare to challenge the first row. After a period of practice, he had full confidence.

Of course, he didn't dare to challenge the Tianjiao who had awakened the original divine power factor. He wanted to challenge the other two.

"No cousin!"

At this time, the crowd, the Qin family Tianjiao screamed.

"Something?"

Qin Wukong said back.

"Qin Mu was killed!"

Qin Jiatian said proudly.

"Huh? Qin Mu was killed? Who is it? Which family did it?"

Hearing this, Qin Wukong's cold killing broke out, and his cold eyes glanced around, but the faces of his eyes changed, and his heartbeat accelerated.

Among the heavenly arrogance under the starry sky camp king, Qin Wukong is definitely the top expert.

"It's him, Lu Ming, Lu Ming killed Qin Mu!"

Qin Jiatianjiao pointed to Lu Ming who was practicing.

Subconsciously, Qin Wukong's gaze turned to Lu Ming, and at first glance, he couldn't help but stunned.

He remembered well, this position is Jinjue, how did it become Lu Ming on it.

"Lu Ming, can he kill Qin Mu?"

Qin Wukong's deep voice came out, and some doubts.

"This kid is so strong that he can't just look at Xiu Wei. My Jinjia Tianjiao Jinjue was also killed by him!"

Jin Xing said.

"what?"

This time, Qin Wukong was really taken aback.

Qin Mu, fortunately, is only the **** of the ninth layer, but Jin Jue is not the same, but the existence of the half-step **** king realm, actually died in Lu Ming's hands.

"This kid, can't stay!"

Qin Wu hollowed out a thought.

"What is this boy doing?"

Qin Wukong asked.

"Tenjin is fivefold, but the fighting power is amazing, at least equivalent to the half-step **** king who is 70% or 80% of the awakening of divine power!"

Jin Xingdao.

"Is this kind of strength? Okay, let this kid give me, and when he arrives in three months, I will challenge him and kill him here!"

Qin Wukong's voice was extremely cold.

Although Lu Ming can kill Jin Jue, he also has confidence and kills Lu Ming.

Today, his awakening of divine power has reached 99%, plus several magical skills are also very amazing, he is confident enough.

Under the King of God, he was invincible except for the few people who had awakened the original power factor.

"If there is a free brother, the boy is dead!"

Jin Xing was overjoyed, looking at Lu Ming's eyes even more terrifying.

Next, Qin Wukong did not practice, so he stood on the stone platform and waited quietly.

Lu Ming didn't know anything about this, and he thought about it, focusing on understanding the power of the master.

Here, it is worthy of the second row of stone platforms, the effect is too good, it is not comparable to the following rows, the effect is dozens of times different.

Lu Ming's awakening to dominate the divine power is rapidly increasing.

Dominating the awakening of divine power, Lu Ming's strength also increased.

Soon, in three months, it will be there.

The universe starry sky disappeared, Lu Ming opened his eyes on the stone platform.

"Eighty-eight percent!"

Lu Ming whispered, dominating the divine power, and his awakening level reached 88%.

Before and after, Lu Ming only practiced here for nine months. His master awakening power of the gods, from 12% to 88%, would be shocked if others knew it chin.

This speed is amazing.

"I really don't know the effect of the first row, how amazing, my current strength should be able to challenge the first row!"

Lu Ming murmured, then got up.

boom!

As soon as Lu Ming got up, there was a strong pressure, pressing down on the landing Ming. At the same time, in front of Lu Ming, there was an extra young man who looked at him coldly.

This young man is naturally Qin Wukong.

When Lu Ming woke up, Qin Wukong rushed to Lu Ming's stone platform.

"It's him, huh, I didn't look for him, he came to me, okay!"

Lu Ming smiled a little.

"Boy, at this time, are you still laughing?"

Qin Wukong said coldly.

"Why can't you laugh, you came to die yourself, of course I have to laugh!"

Lu Ming continued to laugh.

"I'm going to die, haha, it seems that after you defeated a few people, you are very confident. I want to see, how powerful is your five gods!"

Qin Wukong spoke coldly, and when he spoke, dazzling light erupted from his body, and his divine power burned like a flame, which aroused a terrible gust of wind, and rolled towards the landing sound.

An ancient atmosphere of wildness, blooming wantonly.

"The original divine power factor is wrong, not awakened yet!"

Lu Ming began to stare, thinking that Qin Wukong had awakened the source divine power factor, but upon careful induction, he discovered that the other party did not awaken the source divine power factor at all, but was not far away from the awakening.

"So strong, Qin Wukong's divine power, I am afraid it has awakened to the level of 99%!"

Among the crowd, there were also people who knew the goods and saw the details of Qin Wukong.

"With such a breath, it is indeed one step away, and it is necessary to fully awaken the original divine power factor. This time, some have read it."

Many people talked.

Lu Ming, the existence of evil spirits, and the five-fold cultivation of the gods can kill the half-step **** king like Jinjue. Then, can he fight Qin Wukong?

boom!

At this moment, Qin Wukong shot, punched with a punch, a huge fist print, roared towards the landing, the speed was amazing.

"Ancient God Body!"

Without hesitation, Lu Ming directly exhibited the ancient **** body, and at the same time, triggered a four-fold combat power of the war character formula.

Facing an opponent like Qin Wukong, Lu Ming had to go all out.

The spear shook, and a dazzling spear burst out of the air, piercing Qin Wukong's fist print.

boom!

The gunman and the fist seal collided together, and a terror energy wave erupted, sweeping all directions.

Fortunately, the Tianjiao cultivating in other stone platforms has a large array of protection, and the energy swept through, without affecting them at all. Otherwise, I am afraid that they will be seriously injured or even fall.

Buzz!

The guns kept shaking, and then burst apart, at the same time, the huge fist print also burst.

"blocked!"

"Lu Ming could actually block Qin Wukong's punch!"

Many people were shocked.

Qin Wukong himself, his eyes narrowed.

"This kid, evildoer, kill!"

Qin Wukong snarled, pushing the divine power to the extreme.

The awakening reached the power of 99% of the divine power, which erupted into a terrible fist and slammed into Lu Ming.

Chapter 3020: Qin Wukong

Qin Wushang's strength is terrible. The awakening of his divine power is 99%. His power is amazing. Not only is he extremely condensed, he also has a trace of the nature of the original divine power and is full of destructive power.

With this divine power, the display of the Seven Injured Boxing is not comparable to the Qin Jia Tianjiao before.

"Cut the moon!"

Lu Ming urged the divine power in his body to the extreme, condensed into a mass with seven divine powers as the core, and slammed out along the lance.

boom!

The second time the two collided, the power was even more terrifying, and the stone platform under their feet shook violently.

This time, the two are still equally divided, difficult to divide.

The people in the audience were really shocked, especially Jin Xing.

Lu Ming, when Qin Tianxingyu played against him, although his strength was stronger than him, but it was also limited. How long has it been since now, Lu Ming's strength has actually reached such a point.

Such strength can completely kill him.

"Seven hurt fists!"

Qin Wukong Changxiao, his double fists continually swayed out, one punch after another, coming out through the body, and suppressed to the landing Ming.

"Break the sky, cut the moon..."

Lu Ming continued to play the first two moves of the World Extermination Three Strikes, and fought against Qin Wukong.

The two fought fiercely and kept on confrontation. In a blink of an eye, they fought dozens of moves. Dozens of consecutive moves were difficult to distinguish.

"happy!"

Lu Ming was more and more excited during the war, his fighting intentions became stronger and stronger, and the three strikes of the World Extinguishment became more and more convenient.

His divine power is endless, and he is not afraid of the depletion of divine power. Every move can push the power to the extreme.

And Qin Wukong, more and more terrified during the Vietnam War.

Lu Ming is just a **** with five weights. With his cultivation practice, he thought it could be easily won. However, Lu Ming's combat power far exceeded his expectations.

He still hasn't won Lu Ming since the war.

"It seems that I have to go all out!"

Qin Wukong's eyes flickered, and then his body suddenly retreated suddenly. During the retreat, his body suddenly showed a ray of blue light.

Uh!

At the next moment, Qin Wukong's figure disappeared, and a series of afterimages appeared on the stone platform.

This is a terrible speed-like divine skill. It is unfolding, and the shadows remain in the sky. The speed is astonishing.

With Lu Ming's current eyesight and normal speed, it is difficult to leave an afterimage in his eyes.

Can leave an afterimage under his current eyesight, which shows how fast this is, faster than Lu Ming's eyesight.

"Speed Skill, Eighth!"

Lu Ming whispered.

He can see that Qin Wukong is performing a kind of speed magic, but he has reached the eighth level.

Under the Divine King, it is already extremely powerful to be able to practice the divine skills to the eighth level.

Like the former Qin Jiatianjiao and Jinjue, the divine skills are only the seventh level.

"Seven hurt fists!"

Qin Wukong's voice rang again, and then, in all directions, there was a fist mark, roaring towards the landing, completely covering Lu Ming.

With the speed-like magic skills and the Seven Injuries, it blocked all retreats, and the power was even more explosive.

In an instant, there were dozens of fist prints that slammed into Lu Ming.

"The eighth level of speed magic skills, do you think only you have?"

Lu Ming whispered, his body, surging in power, condensed into a nine-day Kunpeng.

This Jiutian Kunpeng is very small, just a circle larger than Lu Ming. One of Jiutian Kunpeng's wings and Lu Ming's figure disappeared from the place.

In other people's eyes, Lu Ming also turned into a residual image, shuttled among many fist prints, the speed was not slower than Qin Wukong.

Lu Ming's Jiutian Kunpeng technique also reached the eighth level.

Jiutian Kunpeng skill, originally known for its hurried way and long-distance flight, is extremely fast.

But now, Lu Ming is used for short-distance movement, and the power is also extremely powerful, completely avoiding Qin Wukong's fist print.

"This kid's speed-like magic skill has also been practiced to the eighth weight, hateful!"

Qin Wu hollowed out in shock and was shocked.

Uh!

His figure suddenly stopped, his fists closed, and he gathered and rushed towards Landing Ming.

In the process of rushing out, Qin Wukong opened his mouth and shouted, and from his mouth, a terrible shock erupted.

The air above Qin Wukong's mouth shook with the fluctuations visible to the naked eye, and finally turned into a sword of war, slamming toward the landing.

when! when!

Lu Ming waved his spear to resist. This kind of war sword was cut on the spear, causing the spear to vibrate and buzz continuously. Lu Ming shook slightly and stepped back.

"Awesome magic skills, the eighth most important attack skills!"

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed slightly.

Qin Wukong, really powerful, no wonder so confident.

Not only the cultivation of a speed-like divine skill to the eighth level, but also the cultivation of an attack-like divine skill to the eighth level.

The eighth-level attacking magical skill has already surpassed seven wounded fist.

"Dead!"

Qin Wukong shouted, Changkou shouted, and the air shook, forming a sword of war again, slashing towards Lu Ming.

"Shenlong Faxiang!"

Lu Ming took a sip and stepped forward, and a series of nine clawed dragons condensed out, a total of seven, roaring towards Qin Wukong, colliding with the opponent's war sword.

boom! boom! boom!

The roar continued, and the Nine Claw Divine Dragon was actually out of control, violently shaking, and the last one was split in half.

However, Lu Ming also exhibited the ice chain.

Nine ice chains flew like long snakes, and Qin Wukong's war sword was chopped on the ice chains, making a sonorous sound, but they did not break the ice chains and were blocked by the ice chains.

"how is this possible?"

Qin Wukong was shocked.

This kind of attacking magical skill was originally known as the power of attack, and he was trained to the eighth level. With the awakening level of 99% of the blessing of power, the power is amazing, and the destructive power is extremely high. Strong, but actually blocked by Lu Ming.

"Broken!"

Lu Ming took the opportunity to launch an attack, a spear burst out and pierced Qin Wukong.

Qin Wukong was frightened and wanted to dodge. It was too late. He could only barely avoid the point. He was swept by the gun and his body was almost exploded. His flesh and blood flew, and he couldn't bear to watch.

"Lu Ming, I want you to die!"

When Qin Wukong had no time, his eyes were red, and a more terrifying wave emanated from his body.

boom!

Qin Wukong blasted two fists in succession, two fist prints, converging into one, emitting a dazzling blood red, rolling towards the landing Ming, the power was shocking.

"The power has increased a bit. It is said that the Qin family's seven wounded fist, the more injured, the stronger the power, as it is!"

Lu Ming's thoughts changed sharply.

He just injured Qin Wukong, but instead let Qin Wukong urge the power of the Seven Injuries to the extreme.

"Look how long you can persist!"

As soon as Lu Ming's eyes were cold, he didn't believe it. If he beat the other half to death, the other side could still explode.

Uh! Uh! ...

Nine ice chains danced around and formed a defensive wall.