

D Emperor 3161

Chapter 3161: Encounter

Boom Boom...

Lu Ming's heart is beating violently. This is the beating of the ancient god's heart, like a drum.

A force flows from the ancient god's heart, permeating Lu Ming's body, slowly enhancing Lu Ming's body.

The heart of the ancient **** can absorb the external energy all the time, and then produce a peculiar energy, constantly strengthening Lu Ming's **** body.

This speed, although slow, has accumulated over the years, and Lu Ming's body is far stronger than the average person.

As a general practitioner, in the process of cultivation and improvement, the divine body will also be tempered by divine power and will be promoted accordingly.

So the higher the cultivation level, the stronger the divine body.

However, Lu Ming's current divine body is at least comparable to that of the four kings of the **** king, or the gods of the four or more strong kings.

Therefore, his vitality is also extremely strong, and the speed of recovery is also extremely fast.

Lan Feng infiltrated Lu Ming's god-destroying sword spirit, and some tiny sword spirits were constantly forced out.

咻咻咻...

Tiny sword qi flew out of Lu Ming's body, shot on the ground, and pierced the ground holes with holes the size of needle holes.

After these tiny sword qi were forced out, the wound on Lu Ming's body began to recover at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Three days later, Lu Ming's injury has healed and his condition has returned to its peak.

At this moment, the black mist of heaven and earth suddenly rolled up, and a lot of mist gathered towards the ground, as if absorbed by the ground.

The mist floating in the air is getting thinner and thinner.

"Is the big formation sealed?"

Lu Ming's eyes moved.

It is very likely that Lan Feng and others have succeeded and sealed the four eyes.

Soon after, the black mist between heaven and earth, disappeared without a trace, an endless plain, appeared in front of Lu Ming's eyes.

"I have to leave here quickly!"

Lu Ming roughly recognized the direction, and then flew away quickly.

The big formation was sealed, and those strong men brought by Lan Feng could come in here. If they were touched by those strong men, then there was really only one way to go.

Fortunately, Lu Ming had good luck and did not meet other people. After flying for more than an hour, Lu Ming finally left the plain and came to a wild mountain and wild land.

Intuition tells Lu Ming that Lu Ming has completely left the original large enveloped land.

However, after arriving here, Lu Ming did not let go of his heart, because in this barren mountain and wild land, various ghosts were walking.

Lu Ming saw ghosts, carrion corpses, skeletons, red hair zombies, etc...

It is simply a gathering place for ghosts.

"Boy, I teach you a way to disguise your breath as a ghost..."

The bone demon's voice rang again.

"Thank you senior..."

Lu Ming was overjoyed.

Lu Ming originally planned to consider bypassing this area, because he was going to find the Winged Ape Warrior next, but he didn't know where the Winged Ape Warrior was at all, so he could only wander around and try his luck.

Lu Ming estimated that most of the apes of the apes lived in the depths of the ghosts, so he only had to go in the direction of the depths of the ghosts.

However, if he can breathe as a ghost, his actions will be much more convenient.

Soon, a piece of information came into Lu Ming's mind, a secret technique passed to him by the bone demon.

Lu Ming was not surprised. The bone demon had the appearance of a skeleton. It is also normal to have this secret technique.

This mystery is just a little trick to cover up the breath. It is also very simple to practice. Without much effort, Lu Ming realized it.

As soon as the thoughts moved, the mystery technique worked, and the ghost spirits between heaven and earth gathered towards the landing sound, covering Lu Ming's surface.

Suddenly, Lu Ming became a ghostly look.

This mystery, in fact, is very simple, that is, the ghost gas around it is absorbed, thus hiding its own breath.

It is rough to say, if it is a highly intelligent creature, it is easy to recognize.

However, Lu Ming found that the ghosts inside the ghosts had very low intelligence. This method was enough to deceive them.

Sure enough, Lu Ming flew towards the front, a few red-haired zombies passed Lu Ming, completely ignored him, and regarded him as one of them.

"Haha, really good!"

Lu Ming smiled in his heart, lowered his heart, speeded up, and rushed into this wild mountain wilderness.

Going all the way, no ghost attacked him.

All the way through the barren mountains and ridges to another area.

The range of ghosts is very large, and there are countless ghosts.

Lu Ming has no destination, anyway, relying on his feelings, he has been heading towards the depths of the ghost.

Half a month later, Lu Ming did not know how much distance he traversed, and he still could not find the Ming Ape War Clan.

"Where is the Nether Ape War Clan? It won't pass for so many years, extinct!"

Lu Ming muttered, but then shook his head.

According to the Blue Merchant, how can the masters of the ape warfare be like clouds, how could they be easily extinct?

Lu Ming can only be patient, continue to search.

Roar! Roar!

As Lu Ming passed through a mountain range, several roars were heard from the mountain range, and then, several huge figures rushed to Lu Ming, and the violent strength, like the strong wind, oppressed the landing song.

Lu Ming was shocked and quickly backed away, looking at him closely.

In front, there are a total of three figures, each sound is about two meters tall, with dark body, **** eyes, and fangs in his mouth.

"This is the Ape Warrior!"

Lu Ming couldn't help being overjoyed.

Before coming in, Lan Shang portrayed Lu Ming's appearance of the Ming Ape War Clan, very similar to those in front of him.

Finally found the ape war tribe.

Lu Ming is also looking at Lu Ming in a large number of Ming Ape War Clan.

"A human race, pretending to be a ghost, what do you want to do? What is the purpose?"

One of the ape war tribes spoke, and his voice was full of tyranny.

Obviously, the Nether Ape War Clan is not comparable to other ghosts, and has a very high intelligence. It is easy to see that Lu Ming is not a ghost, but a human race.

"Everyone, but the warriors of the amber war tribe?"

Lu Ming politely said.

"Yes, what are you a human race to do? Is it that the Taixu Shengchao sent you to inquire about the reality of my apes?"

A wicked ape warrior spoke coldly, his body exuding cold killing opportunities.

boom! boom!

The other two apes fighting tribes also exhaled a strong breath.

King of Half Step!

These three ape warfare tribes are all cultivation practices of the half-step **** king.

"Several, misunderstood, not to hide, I am the descendant of Jing Yu!"

Lu Ming directly clarified his identity.

"Jingyu Zhanzu? You mean, are you the heir of Jingyu Zhanzu?"

The three Wraith apes exclaimed at the same time, looking very surprised.

"It turns out that the Ming Ape War Clan called Prince Jingyu the War Ancestor?" Lu Ming turned a thought in his heart.

"Not bad!"

Immediately, Lu Ming nodded.

"Boy, do you have evidence? If you don't have evidence to talk nonsense here, the consequences will be very serious!"

A monstrous ape war tribe said coldly, with a pair of flared fangs, it was very unbearable.

Chapter 3162: To kill Lu Ming

Several Ming Ape War Clan stared tightly at Landing Ming, and as long as Lu Ming was found lying, they would force shot and kill Lu Ming.

Lu Ming smiled faintly and said: "Then look at it!"

After all, Lu Ming began to manipulate the "war word formula".

In the knowledge of the sea, the "war word formula" glowed, and then emerged from Lu Ming's eyebrows.

The wild and ancient "war" word emerged from Lu Ming, shining brightly and emitting a peculiar breath.

"The original ancient word 'war'!"

"The original ancient characters of Jingyu Zhanzu were actually on him. Is he really the heir of Jingyu Zhanzu?"

The three ghost ape war tribes exclaimed one after another, their eyes wide, and they looked very surprised.

Uh! Uh! Uh!

At this moment, a figure flew out of the mountain below, all of them were the apes fighting tribe, the number was more than twenty.

Some of them are the presence of God King Realm, with a strong breath.

All these apes battle tribes also looked at the word "war" in shock, very surprised.

"The ancient characters of Jing Yu Zhan Zu are born again. It seems that he is really the heir of Jing Yu Zhan Zu. There is nothing wrong with it!"

Some **** ape war tribes are discussing.

"Now you believe it!"

Lu Ming put away the "War Word Tips" and smiled.

"You have the ancient Chinese word "war", I naturally believe it, but this matter is of great importance. We have to report to it. You are waiting here, waiting for the news of the adults!"

A **** ape war tribe warrior said.

"of course can!"

Lu Ming smiled, standing in the air and waiting quietly.

A black ape warrior took out a black bone and tamped it, and then a dark light rose into the sky and disappeared.

Lu Ming guessed that this should be something similar to Chuanyin Yufu.

It didn't take long for the dark bones in the hands of the warrior of the apes to radiate light, and apparently received the news.

After reading the news, the Wraith Warrior slightly moved his expression, then moved his lips slightly, and communicated with other Wraith Warriors.

After a while, the ape war tribe said: "What is your name?"

"Lu Ming!"

Lu Ming answered.

"Lu Ming, right, adults have heard from you, let you go to the family land with us!"

The Nether Ape War Race said.

Lu Ming frowned slightly.

Lan Shang told him that Jing Yu had conquered the Ming Ape War Clan, and the Ming Ape War Clan was obedient and respectful to Jing Yu.

Now that Jing Yu is falling, Lu Ming is the only descendant of Jing Yu and the master of the Ming Ape War Clan. He should be respectful when he sees him.

Even if the Patriarch of the Nether Ape Warfare knew it, he would have to meet him personally.

But now, not only did the big figures of the Ming Ape Battle Clan not come to greet, but also the tone of the Ming Ape Battle Clan in front of him and his speech were not half respectful.

Lu Ming was puzzled in his heart, and his face was quiet.

"Okay, there are a few leading the way!"

Lu Ming smiled and stepped forward.

Twenty dozen apes fighting tribes, shaking slightly, surrounded Lu Ming in the middle.

"please!"

A Winged Ape Warrior of God Realm smiled and flew forward first.

Lu Ming kept up.

However, when Lu Ming just set off, a terrible whistling came from the rear, a few energies, tearing away to the landing Ming.

It's a ghost ape warfare hands-on.

The nails of the Nether Ape War Clan were very long, and they grabbed Lu Ming like a blade.

This is a half-step **** king realm ape war tribe.

However, Lu Ming seemed to have expected that looking back was a punch, hitting the opponent's claws.

boom!

With a roar, Lu Ming remained motionless, and the body of the Wraith apes flew out, coughing up blood.

This is of course Lu Ming's men are merciful, otherwise, a half-step **** king, absolutely crushed.

Ok?

Seeing this, the other ape war tribes were quite surprised. All the breath broke out, covering Lu Ming Tuan and locking Lu Ming.

Lu Ming was surrounded by more than two dozen ape war clan groups.

"Tenjin Yazhong's cultivation behavior is not weak, and he is indeed the descendant of Jingyu Zhanzu!"

A nether ape war tribe spoke.

"why?"

Lu Ming asked calmly.

He felt wrong at first, and I set up a mental alert. I didn't expect that the other party shot him.

He couldn't figure out why the Nether Ape Warrior shot him.

Lan Shang told him that as long as he showed the "War Word Strategy", the Nether Ape War Clan would definitely respect him as the master.

"It's very simple, the news came from the adults, kill you, take away your ancient characters!"

A **** ape war tribe in the King Realm spoke indifferently.

"It's up to you!"

Lu Ming opened his mouth and suddenly stepped out, rushing in one direction, a long spear appeared in the palm of his hand, and a mountain-like spear was bombarded.

"give it to me!"

One of the Nether Ape Warriors shouted, with a strong fighting intention in his eyes. He stepped into the air and rushed towards the landing.

In the process of rushing out, an iron bar appeared in his hand, and a bar roared towards the landing.

This warrior of the apes has a heavy cultivation for the **** king.

However, King Shenyi is still not Lu Ming's opponent.

boom!

The guns and the iron rods bombarded together, forming a wave of energy, pervading all directions.

Then, the figure of the ape war tribe retreated suddenly.

"Good strength!"

The eyes of the other apes and war tribes are all kicked, showing a surprised expression.

Tenjin Yayi struck back the existence of a Shenwang Yizhong, which they had never heard of.

"Come again!"

The repelled Wraith Ape Clan exploded with a roar, his body actually grew bigger, his muscles bulged, and a ten-meter-high giant ape became longer.

boom!

The giant ape waved the iron rod again and slammed into Lu Ming again, making a terrible roar.

"Cut the moon!"

Lu Ming has triggered four times the fighting power of Zhanzi Jue, and he exhibited the trick of chopping the moon.

The attack of the two collided again, this time, it was still the retreat of the apes.

But Lu Ming's face also changed, because this time during the bombardment, Lu Ming felt that the fighting power of the Ming Ape War Clan had doubled.

Double the combat power!

Nether Ape War Clan will actually double its combat power.

This is very similar to Zhanzi Jue.

Lu Ming vaguely knows why the Winged Ape War Clan would be subdued by Jing Yu, and why he was so shocked to see 'War Word Juice'.

It is very likely that the Winged Ape Clan masters some kind of secret technique, which is very similar to the Zhanzi Juice.

"Come again!"

The repelled Wraith Apes roared and wanted to kill again.

"Don't delay the time, kill him together, it would be bad if they were known by the patriarch!"

Another Wraith aristocrat roared, breathing out.

Triple King!

Then, the strong men of the other apes battle clan broke out a strong breath.

There are three **** kings.

There are thirteen gods and two gods.

The others are half-step gods.

Through the fight just now, Lu Ming knew that the fighting power of the Ming Ape War Clan was extremely strong, surpassing those outside, and not even weaker than some Tianjiao.

With so many apes fighting together, Lu Ming alone is not an opponent by his own strength.

Chapter 3163: The patriarch comes

"Ball!"

Lu Ming transmitted the sound to the ball, and the ball immediately wriggled into a piece of armor that enveloped Lu Ming's body.

When the ball covered Lu Ming's whole body, there were more than a dozen iron bars in all directions, and he smashed his head towards the landing Ming.

The power is amazing.

Zizizi...

On Lu Ming's body, a thunder and lightning burst out, rushing in all directions.

Lightning struck the iron rod of the Winged Ape Clan accurately, and the body of the Winged Ape Clan thrilled and retreated.

However, no one was killed.

Lu Ming's men are merciful. After all, he still wants to conquer the Ming Ape War Clan. If he kills them, it will be even more difficult to handle.

"Damn it's metal life!"

A Wraith apes battle roared.

Uh!

After Lu Ming repelled more than a dozen Ape Warriors, he stepped out and rushed towards several of them, and Infinite Lightning condensed into a spear, which was held by Lu Ming in his hand.

Uh! Uh! Uh!

Lu Ming waved his spear and pressed towards several apes.

bump! bump! bump!

Three consecutive ape warriors were struck by lightning long guns, trembling all over, their hairs erected, and fell towards the ground.

"Show Ghost Warfare!"

A Winged Ape Clan roared, and at the same time, his body swelled up sharply, turning into a giant ape more than ten meters high.

At the same time, the body of other Winged Ape Clan began to bulge.

Some become four or five meters high, some seven or eight meters, and some ten meters.

Lu Ming brandished his spear and killed him.

Nether Ape Warrior also brandished an iron rod to kill Lu Ming.

boom! boom! boom!

The two sides collided in succession, but the strength of the ball was still stronger. They pushed back the attack of the Winged Ape Clan, and some of them were weak. The beaten body was trembling, the hair was standing, and the body was black. The smoke, and even a scorching smell, fell to the ground.

Only a few **** king triple ape war tribe, barely blocked, but the body also emitted bursts of black smoke.

"The combat power has increased!"

Lu Ming was surprised.

He found that when the bodies of these ape warfare swelled up, their fighting power increased.

Of course, the degree of improvement varies.

Some have been improved by a few times, some by a factor of two, and the highest one by a factor of two.

This mystery is really similar to the Warrior's Secret.

"Say, why did you kill me?"

Lu Ming shouted and drove towards several **** king tribes of the apes.

"There is no reason to kill you!"

A nether ape war tribe shouted, his eyes cold.

"Really? Don't think I don't dare to kill you. If you don't say it, then I can only send you on the road!"

Lu Ming said indifferently.

"Who are you going to send?"

Just then, an indifferent voice came from a distance.

As soon as the sound fell, Lu Ming appeared in front of him.

This is also a warrior of the apes, with a high energy of more than two meters, muscles bulging, and it is extremely burly.

The most striking thing is that the breath from this wicked ape war tribe is extremely terrifying, which makes Lu Ming's face change greatly.

Divine King Realm!

He will never feel wrong. The breath of this ape warfare clan is very similar to that of the divine king strongman he encountered before. It is the same level of existence.

Moreover, this gloomy ape warfare has a cold look, obviously not well-intentioned.

"Great elder!"

When the other apes battle tribes saw this, they all respectfully saluted.

This ape is the elder of the aristocratic warfare tribe.

"You are the heir to Jingyu Zhanzu!"

The elders of the Ming Ape War Clan glanced at Lu Ming and asked faintly, also without the slightest sense of respect.

"Not bad!"

Lu Ming said: "Since you know that I am the descendant of King Yu, you still have to kill me. You are so brave, do you want to commit the following?"

"Haha, commit the following crimes? Jing Yu died long ago, and my family has shrunk in this ghost place because of Jing Yu. As long as you kill you, my family will kill them again. How chic!"

The elders of the apes fighting tribe laughed and looked at Lu Ming's eyes, extremely cold.

Lu Ming felt sweaty and his muscles jumped tight, feeling a big crisis.

Suddenly, in the eyes of the great elders of the apes and war tribes, a beam of divine light burst out, screaming towards the landing.

Suddenly, Lu Ming felt that the Quartet's void was completely locked, and he could not move at all.

"This time I will be killed by Uncle Lan..."

Lu Ming lamented.

Doesn't it mean that as long as he takes out the 'war character recipe' and proves that he is a descendant of Jingyu, the apes will be obedient?

But now, why did the ape war tribe see him one by one, they all shouted and killed.

Reality and imagination are too different.

Just when Lu Ming thought he was going to die, the space in front of him suddenly rippled, and then a stone stick suddenly appeared, striking above that divine light.

With a bang, the divine light dissipated.

Immediately, in front of Lu Ming, there appeared a Winged Ape Clan.

This Winged Ape Warrior is only about one and a half meters tall, and it looks thinner. Compared with other Winged Ape Warriors, it looks thinner.

However, after seeing this Ming Ape War Clan, other Ming Ape War Clan changed their faces and bowed to salute: "The subordinate has seen the patriarch~"

This thin and weak Ape Warrior is actually the Patriarch of the Ape War Clan.

"Patriarch!"

The elders of the Nether Ape War Clan did not salute, but their faces were a bit ugly.

"Ape Cong, you dare to kill the descendants of Jingyu Zhanzu, you are so brave!"

The head of the ape warfare tribe snorted with a sullen face, and a strong majesty filled out.

"Kill him and kill him again, why not?"

The elders of the ape war tribe said coldly.

"Of course not. I, the ape warfare tribe, had vowed that year to be loyal to Jingyu Zhanzu and his descendants. You also vowed that year, did you forget?"

The head of the Nether War Apes cried loudly.

The elders of the Dark Ape War Clan gloomed and did not speak.

"How is this going?"

At the moment, Lu Ming was puzzled.

The elders of the apes war tribe want to kill him, but the patriarchs of the war apes warrior want to save him and seem to be loyal to him.

At this time, there was a figure in the distant sky, constantly rushing over.

All of them are attributive tribes, at least hundreds of attributive tribes, each with a strong and powerful atmosphere, unfathomable.

"A lot of masters, at least all of the seven kings of God!"

Lu Ming was shocked.

The following apes of the apes are all very powerful, and each one can easily kill Lu Ming.

These wicked ape war tribes are extremely fast, and in the blink of an eye, they reached the neighborhood and stood in the air.

All Ming Ape War Clan's eyes fell on Lu Ming, curious.

"Little brother, you are the descendant of Jing Yu Zhan Zu, highlight your ancient characters, let's see!"

The Patriarch of the Nether War Apes said to Lu Ming.

"it is good!"

Lu Ming nodded and manipulated the "War Words Skill" again to make the War Words Skill emerge.

Chapter 3164: Eighteenth Floor Hell

Zhanzi Jue once again appeared in Lu Ming's eyebrows, sparkling, attracting everyone's attention.

"The ancient "war" is really the original "war"!"

The ancestor of the Nether Ape Zhan murmured to himself, and then his body shook slightly, looking very excited.

"Under the aristocratic ape warfare patriarch, Ape Huan, see the war ancestor!"

Then, the Patriarch of the Ape Warfare tribute to Lu Ming respectfully.

"Subordinates see Zhanzu!"

Then, the strong men of other apes fighting tribes also saluted to Lu Ming with a very respectful attitude.

However, not everyone salutes Lu Ming, and a small number of them stand still, and the elder is one of them.

"The patriarch please come up quickly, huh, how do you call me Zhanzu?"

Lu Ming hurriedly raised up the Ape Warrior, the apes, and asked curiously.

"I used to swear allegiance to Jing Yu Zhan Zu, but now you are his descendant, naturally our new Zhan Zu!"

The Patriarch of the Nether Ape Battle Clan bowed, respectful, not pretending.

"So it turns out!"

Lu Ming nodded and thought to himself, is this what Lan Shang said, before the elders would kill him when he saw him, he would be forced.

"Ape, the new war ancestor is here, but I haven't come to meet you!"

Then, the Patriarch of the Ape Zhan Zhan looked at the elder of the Zong Zhan Zhan, and yelled.

"The new war ancestor? Ha ha, you agree, I don't recognize it!"

The ape sneered.

"Why not?"

Ape Huan said.

"How powerful the Jing Yu Zhan Zu was at that time, the divine power, the unparalleled fighting power, I am the ape war tribe, naturally convinced by mouth, but this kid is just the cultivation of the **** god realm, and the future of the ape war tribe follows him. Words?"

The ape sneered.

"Cultivation can be improved, he is still young, and in the future, cultivation will naturally improve!"

Ape Huan said.

"Oh, can cultivation be improved if you want to improve? How can it be so easy, if you don't have peerless talent, you will have limited achievements after all!"

The ape smiled disdainfully and said, "And he, when he shot just now, can only rely on a metal life to help, otherwise, relying on his own combat strength, I am afraid that even a **** king can kill him!"

Ape Huan frowned and said, "So what do you want?"

"If you want to be the new war ancestor of our apes, you can pass him our test and let him enter the eighteenth level of hell. As long as he passes the ninth level of hell, I will recognize him as the new war ancestor. , Obey him, how do you say?"

The ape said loudly, and his voice spread throughout the audience.

This remark made some Ming Ape War Clan who originally recognized Lu Ming blink.

Yes, the matter of war is not trivial.

The apes of the aristocrats need unconditional obedience to the new war ancestors. This is related to the rise and decline of the aristocrats of the apes.

If the talent of the new war ancestor is average, and the cultivation will be average in the future, what can he do with this person?

Maybe it will also make the Ape Warrior take the road of no return.

"I think the elder elder is right, this person must pass the test to become the new war ancestor!"

"Good, into the eighteenth floor of hell, as long as you can pass the ninth floor, it is considered qualified!"

Some strong men standing on the side of the elders spoke one after another.

"I don't wait to underestimate Zhanzu, but the elders said it rightly, there are labor Zhanzu to participate in the test, if Zhanzu does not agree to the test, I will also send Zhanzu safely out of ghosts!"

At this time, an old Ming Ape who initially recognized Lu Ming also followed.

"you guys..."

The apes of the apes and tribes are a bit embarrassed.

"Okay, I promised to participate in the assessment!"

At this time, Lu Ming spoke, and his voice spread throughout the audience.

He has walked all the way and experienced a lot. He naturally understands the truth. If he wants others to convince you, he must come up with capital worth convincing others.

Strength is capital, and talent is also capital.

Therefore, if you want to subdue the Winged Apes, you must come up with the capital that convinces the Winged Apes, so that the Winged Apes can really be used by him.

At that time, Jing Yu was able to conquer the Ming Ape War Clan, not only relying on the "War Word Skill", but also with great strength.

And his lack of strength, only rely on talent.

"Okay, patriarch, you have heard it, and he himself agreed to participate in the assessment!"

The big elder's eyes looked at the patriarch.

"Okay, then take part in the assessment. After three months, open the eighteenth level of hell!"

The apes Huan of the Nether Ape Warfare clan finally made a decision.

Seeing Ape Huan gave orders, the elder elder smiled.

The eighteenth floor of **** is not so easy to pass. Every floor is difficult. If you want to pass the ninth floor, it is as difficult as going to the sky.

If Lu Ming couldn't pass the ninth floor, there was a reason to send Lu Ming away. If Lu Ming really passed the ninth floor, it means that the talent is really amazing, then why Lu Ming is recognized as a war ancestor?

"Go, Huizu!"

Ape Huan gave orders, and immediately, Lu Ming followed Ape Huan and others and flew forward.

After flying for a while, a huge ancient tree appeared in front of it.

These ancient trees are really too large, with a diameter of more than 100 meters around. Many ancient trees are even more than a kilometer in diameter. The crown of the tree rises into the clouds. At a glance, all these ancient trees are incomparable. Spectacular.

At a glance, there is a figure continually jumping back and forth between the ancient trees, all of whom are the apes of the apes.

The Ming Ape War Clan actually lived on these ancient trees, but it surprised Lu Ming.

Back here, many masters have left.

Later, someone arranged Lu Ming's residence, and soon afterwards, Lu Ming came to an ancient tree several hundred meters in diameter.

In the branch of the old tree, there is a courtyard built, which is quite elegant.

This is the place where Lu Ming lives, and Lu Ming lives here.

Three days later, a ghost ape came to me on that day, saying that it was the leader of the ape warfare clan.

Lu Ming followed each other, came to a giant tree with a diameter of more than five kilometers, and entered a palace in Zhiya.

"Have seen the ape patriarch!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists slightly.

"The war ancestors are not allowed, the subordinates have seen war ancestors!"

Ape Huan quickly saluted Lu Ming.

"The patriarch came to me, what is it?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Regarding the test, Zhanzu should not know the specific content of the eighteenth **** test!"

Ape Huan said.

"I don't know. Please ask the patriarch to let me know!"

Lu Ming said politely.

"The eighteenth level of **** is a strange place for ghosts. It is not worth mentioning to me, but it is really difficult for you young people to pass through!"

"The eighteenth layer of **** can be said to be the training ground for the younger generation of my ape war tribe. It is divided into eighteen layers. One layer is harder than one layer. Generally speaking, even if the **** king is a heavy arrogant, I want to pass through the nine layers. , It's not possible, let alone war ancestors, you only have the cultivation of Tenjin Yazhong!"

Ape Huan explained.

Chapter 3165: To grab treasure

Lu Ming nodded, as the name suggests, 18 layers of hell, a total of 18 layers, one layer is harder than the other.

However, there is no need to pass the 18th floor, as long as you pass the 9th floor, it is considered qualified.

Ape Huan said that even if Shen Jing is a heavy peer, it is extremely difficult to pass through the ninth floor. Lu Ming was not very worried about this.

God's heavy arrogance, but it does not mean that he cannot pass.

When he was in the Seventh Heaven of the Gods, he defeated the Jiujiu Heavenly King's Mansion and the Nine Sword Heavenly King's House almost all of the God's arrogance, including Yuanyu who was awakened by the original Divine Power Factor.

Yuan Yu's combat power is absolutely almost invincible in the Divine King's weight. There are absolutely few who can defeat Yuan Yu in the Divine King's weight.

Either the source divine factor awakened more times than Yuanyu, but in the **** king, the source divine factor wants three awakenings, which is almost impossible and difficult.

Others are like Lu Ming, who possesses various means against the sky.

Therefore, Yuan Yu almost represents the peak of the king's fighting power.

Tianming Lu can defeat Yuanyu in sevenfolds. It is easier to defeat Yuanyu in this way, so he is still certain that he can pass the ninth floor.

As long as he passes the ninth floor and does not have to pass the eighteenth floor, Lu Ming is quite confident.

Of course, his eightfold cultivation of the gods is impossible for others to pass the ninth floor.

"The specific situation, when three months later, when the eighteenth level of **** opens, I will tell you that it is not too late. I am looking for you today, there is another thing!

Ape Huan said.

"Another thing? Why?"

Lu Ming wondered.

"Zhan Zu, are there any other people who enter the ghost with you?"

Ape Huan said.

"Other people? It's Lan Feng!"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed.

In addition to him, only Lan Feng et al.

"Zhanzu, you and those people, are you friends?"

Ape Huan asked.

"No, it's an enemy!"

A cold light flashed in Lu Ming's eyes, and then he asked, "Patriarch, where are those people now and what are they doing?"

"Those people are attacking the God Statue Mountain these days. I thought that I was a friend of Zhanzu, but I didn't send someone to deal with them. It turned out to be the enemy of Zhanzu..."

Speaking of which, a cold light flashed in Ape Huan's eyes.

"God Mountain? What's there?"

Lu Ming asked.

Lan Feng Xing Shi moved the crowd, and came from the Taixu Holy Capital, just to get into the ghosts and obtain some kind of treasure.

This is absolutely expensive, and Lu Ming suddenly became interested.

If you can take away the treasures that Lan Feng painstakingly wants to get, it is estimated that the other party will be angry.

"Idol Mountain has nothing but a god!"

Ape Huan answered.

"There is nothing but a god?"

Lu Ming was surprised.

Without treasures, what does Lan Feng do?

"Patriarch, can you lend me a group of masters, these people have enmity with me, this account should be calculated!"

Lu Ming said.

"Well, since it is the enemy of the ancestor of war, it should be removed, and I am planning to send people to it!"

Ape Huan said.

"Patriarch, there are many masters in this group, and there are several people in the Divine Monarch Realm..."

Lu Ming reminded.

"It's okay, I'll deploy people here!"

After a word, a dark bone appeared in the hand of Ape Huan, and began to transmit.

"It seems that the strength of the Nether Ape War Clan is beyond my imagination!"

Lu Ming thought to himself.

Judging from the appearance of Ape Huan, it is clear that he does not care much about the existence of several Divine Monarch Realms. It is conceivable that there are definitely not a few powerful Masters of the Divine Monarch Realm in the Nether Ape War Clan.

Lu Ming decided even more in his heart that he must subdue the Winged Ape Clan. If this powerful force can be used by him, it will definitely be of great help to his future development.

Within half an hour, a group of Winged Ape Warriors, a group of Winged Ape Warriors, followed Landing Ming and flew towards the distance.

"Zhanzu, the old man will take you!"

Next to Lu Ming, there is an old ghost ape with white hair. This is the strongest person to assist Lu Ming this time, called Ape Flying.

"Okay, Senior Labor!"

Lu Ming nodded.

Then Apei waved his hand, a divine light enveloped Lu Ming, and suddenly their speed increased sharply, flying to the distance.

Less than an hour later, a towering mountain appeared in front.

The mountain is huge, soaring into the clouds, it covers an amazing area, and it can't be seen at the end.

"Zhanzu, this is the God Mountain. Those outsiders are on the God Mountain. Let's kill it!"

Ape Flying Road.

"Wait, let's go from the other side..."

Lu Ming said quickly.

He didn't want to show up first, he wanted to see, what is Lan Feng doing here?

If he was killed directly, he would not know the purpose of Lan Feng.

"it is good!"

Apefei nodded and agreed.

They are the descendants of Ape Huan, and they are very supportive of Lu Ming, so they still obey Lu Ming's words.

Immediately, they rushed from the other towards the top of the mountain.

The big mountain was full of different ghosts. When Lu Ming saw it, he wanted to rush over, but after seeing the Winged Apes, one by one showed fear, and they quickly retreated.

They unimpededly headed towards the mountain peak, and soon they were near the top of the mountain.

Roar...

Quack...

When I arrived here, I heard a strange noise from the other side, as well as a variety of divine lights flashing and roaring constantly, obviously in war.

They looked for the mountain to hide their bodies, and then looked at it from afar.

The first thing that caught my eye was a huge stone statue.

This stone statue is extremely tall and huge.

Lu Ming saw at a glance that the stone sculpture was a primitive god.

The stone statues are surrounded by four huge stone chains, which lock the stone statues.

Then, Lu Ming saw Lan Feng, and a group of strong men brought by Lan Feng.

Lan Feng and the strong man he brought were divided into two parts, one part was on the periphery, because there were countless ghosts attacking them, these people were resisting these ghosts.

Lan Feng personally took part of the strong men and was desperately bombarding the four stone chains around the idol.

Lu Ming saw that there was already a stone chain, which was broken and there were three remaining.

They are attacking the second article.

Dangdang...

After a series of attacks, bombarded on the stone chain, there was a tremendous roar, the crazy vibration of the stone chain, and Mars.

"What a hard chain!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved.

Those who participated in the attack on the chain, but there are two horrible strongmen in the Divine Monarch Realm, and there are many high-level **** kings. So many strong men join forces, and they cannot break the chain at once.

Just let a small gap appear on the chain.

The strong man of the Divine Monarch Realm can only leave a small gap on it. One can imagine how hard this chain is.

Only when there are more and more gaps, the chain can be broken.

Roar...

Quack...

Outside, countless ghosts, all kinds of ghosts, continue to attack them towards Lan Feng.

Chapter 3166: A statue

Countless ghosts, they attacked the blue maple, but the blue maple they came in well prepared this time, and brought a lot of treasures to restrain the ghost.

The arrays flew into the air one after another, arranged in various large arrays.

Some large bursts of infinite holy light, some large bursts of thunder, and some burst into flames.

These kinds of attributes are restrained by ghosts.

Many different ghosts, in the light, in the thunder and flames, turned into fly ash.

Although there are many ghosts, there is no too strong presence, and it can't attack the defense at all, which makes Lan Feng and they can attack those stone chains with peace of mind.

"Is the goal of Lan Feng this is the idol?"

"But this idol looks ordinary and can't see other special breaths. I don't know what it does?"

Lu Ming thought.

From a distance, this idol looks like an ordinary mountain-carved idol, except that it looks very old and full of the atmosphere of the years.

Lan Feng Xing Shi moved the crowd for this stone statue?

Lu Ming couldn't figure it out.

"Zhanzu, are we going to shoot?"

Ape Fei secretly heard Lu Ming.

"No need to wait, then shoot again!"

Lu Ming answered.

Let's observe the situation first and then shoot.

Since Lan Feng's goal is this god, it must be useful. Lu Ming will naturally **** it, but the stone chain is extremely hard, but it is not so good to destroy. It is still waiting for Lan Feng to destroy them, and they will not be late.

Isn't it a pity to have free labor not used?

Lu Ming waited quietly.

In a flash, the day passed.

Wow!

Finally, the second stone chain was broken.

It took so long to finally break the second chain and two chains.

"Quick, attack the third!"

Lan Feng shouted.

These masters rushed to the third chain and launched a stormy attack.

More than a day later, the third chain was also broken.

The last one left, they continued to attack the fourth chain.

"Hahaha, the original idol is mine!"

Lan Feng was ecstatic, his eyes fiery.

He learned through an ancient scripture that there were primitive idols among ghosts, and he only inspired the masters to come with a large number of masters. Unexpectedly, it is true that there is a primitive idol here.

Boom!

The roar continues, and the gap in the fourth stone chain is getting bigger and bigger.

Almost a day later, the gap has occupied more than half of the stone chain. According to this progress, in less than a day, the fourth chain will be completely broken.

"about there!"

Lu Ming whispered a few words, and then said a few words to Apei, Lu Ming moved, and rushed out.

The ghosts on this side were all frightened by the Ming Ape War Clan, and Lu Ming was not blocked in the slightest.

"who?"

As soon as Lu Ming shot, he was spotted by Lan Feng's men and shouted.

Suddenly, many people looked at Lu Ming, including Lan Feng.

"Lu Ming, are you?"

When Lan Feng saw Lu Ming, he exclaimed, his eyes widened, and he was very surprised.

Although he had escaped, how could Lu Ming appear here alone? How can he climb this mountain alone?

"Lan Feng, don't come unharmed!"

Lu Ming smiled, and then looked at the idol, saying: "It turns out that you are bringing the teachers here to come here for this idol. This idol looks very ordinary, but you don't know what it is for?"

Lu Ming wants to set out the role of this idol.

"Lu Ming, you dare to show up, and you are here alone, very good!"

Lan Feng didn't answer Lu Ming's question, his eyes shone with fierce light, and shouted: "This person attacked me in the foggy area before and wanted to kill me. Fortunately, I responded sensibly, so I avoided this disaster. Death!"

Lan Feng shouted and framed Lu Ming directly.

After all, there are a lot of people in the palace of Jiu Jue Tian Wang, and to kill Lu Ming still needs an excuse.

"What? This person dared to attack the son, to find death, I will kill him!"

One of Lan Feng's men snarled, and his figure burst like a big bird, rushing towards the landing.

Before the person arrived, the violent energy was like a gust of wind, sweeping towards the landing.

Lan Feng, a subordinate, is a seven-level strong king of God.

Such a strong man directly shot, apparently wanting to kill Lu Ming in a single move without giving Lu Ming any chance to speak.

However, Lu Ming had already prepared.

boom!

A horrible sonic boom sounded, and a huge iron rod blasted toward the master of the seven kings of the god, and the power was even more terrifying.

The iron rod directly defeated the attack of the Lanjia master and bombarded him. The person screamed, his body flew out like a shell, his body burst open in mid-air, and fell to the spot.

The existence of a seven king of a **** is killed in seconds.

This surprised Lan Feng and others.

Roar roar...

A loud rage sounded, and a figure burst out of it.

Nether Ape War Clan shot.

"It's the Winged Clan, it's not good, the Winged Clan is still..."

Someone exclaimed.

"Kill, kill these outsiders!"

"Kill them!"

The strong apes of the Nether Ape War Clan roared with huge shadows of sticks, covering the sky and the sun and rolling towards Lan Feng and others.

Suddenly, several masters were killed by the apes.

"Damn it, stop these warriors, you continue to attack the chain..."

Lan Feng roared.

He instructed some people to stop the Ape Warrior, and some people continued to attack the chain.

Uh! Uh! ...

The figure flashed, and some of the strong men rushed towards the Nether Ape War Clan, and a powerful attack broke out.

Although the people brought by Blue Maple are all strong, they are all from the Ape War Clan, and the fighting power is even more amazing.

Nether Ape Clan, exhibiting the unique secret arachnid battle strategy of the Nether Ape Clan, the combat power soars, the iron bar is horizontal, and the power is terrifying.

bump! bump! bump!

Suddenly, more than ten people in Lan Feng's masters were killed, their bodies exploded, and their forms and spirits were destroyed.

At this moment, Lu Ming took the opportunity to step back and back to the other side.

"Damn, why don't these Ming Ape War Clan attack Lu Ming's kid?"

Lan Feng shouted in his heart, and his figure retreated.

He really couldn't understand why the Ming Ape Warrior didn't attack Lu Ming. He never dreamed that Lu Ming would be the descendant of Jing Yu, and he didn't know that the Ming Ape War Clan had been subdued by Jing Yu, and naturally he wouldn't think of it. These Ming Ape War Clan were brought by Lu Ming.

He only thought that their whereabouts had been discovered by the Ming Ape War Clan, so he was attacked.

"Don't attack the chain first, kill these Wraith Apes first!"

Lan Feng shouted.

Suddenly, the two gods and strong men who attacked the chain moved in a figure, and they slayed towards the Ape Warrior, and a terrible attack broke out.

As soon as the **** monarch came out, he threatened all directions.

However, the prince of the Nether Ape War Clan also shot, and a few stick figures like Tianzhu came across.

Chapter 3167: The original idol is in hand

"Shenjun..."

Someone exclaimed that the **** of the apes and warlords shot.

Boom!

This area was completely boiled, and the gods and strongmen fought together, and the power was shocking.

However, the princes brought by Lan Feng are suppressed, because there are more princes from the aristocratic warfare tribe.

There are three princes on Lan Feng's side. One prince assisted in killing those ghosts before. At this moment, he also rushed over to fight against the apes and warlords.

"Three gods, interesting, the old man will accompany you to play!"

Ape Fei has not shot before, at the moment whispered, stepped, his body burst out.

He appeared to be very old, but at this moment, his body swelled rapidly, and turned into a giant ape with a height of more than ten meters. His muscles were solid and mighty.

boom!

He didn't take out the iron rod, and banged it out with a punch.

The void exploded, and the terrifying punches blasted towards a powerful **** realm.

The prince's face changed greatly. His weapon was a general battle axe, and an axe was slashed towards the ape.

boom

Ape's fist bombarded the battle axe, and the battle axe shook madly, while the mighty monarch had a violent body, vomiting blood, and his body retreated.

"Go, go fast, the apes are too strong to be invincible!"

The injured prince shouted.

"No, you must take the idol!"

Lan Feng shouted, retreating at the moment, he was extremely unwilling.

It was almost like that the four chains were about to be cut off. At this time, he suddenly killed the Winged Apes and made him angry to vomit blood.

"kill!"

The ape flew and snarled, and killed another god.

This person is the prince of the Lan family, and his strength is amazing. He cut out a shocking sword light to Ape Fei, but Ape Fei broke this person's sword light with a boxing, making this person vomit blood and retreat.

"This warrior of the apes is too strong to be invincible, son, go!"

The prince of the blue family shouted, rolled up the blue maple with divine power, and rushed towards the distance.

"Damn it!"

Lan Feng shouted in his heart, hating madness.

Seeing the primitive idol is about to get, but it just flew like this.

"Back, back, back!"

The people brought by Lan Feng retreated and rushed towards the distance.

"Don't chase it!"

Apefei stopped everyone.

In fact, they have the strength to leave Lan Feng and others, but they also have some scruples, that is, after killing these people, they will attract more powerful people, which is not conducive to the apes.

In a blink of an eye, Lan Feng and the others left, disappearing into the sky.

Lu Ming came under the idol and looked carefully.

"Senior Apefei, why is this idol locked with a chain, and there will not be some kind of terrible existence sealed in it?"

Lu Ming asked.

"No, using chains is just to fix the figure, just a kind of protection. There is no terrible existence in this idol!"

Apei's body shrank again, and turned into an old ghost ape.

"Then I can take this statue?"

Lu Ming said, his eyes lit up.

"The war ancestors are going to take away, naturally, when we break this last chain, the war ancestors can take it away!"

Ape Flying Road.

Then, the strong men of the apes battle clan began to attack the last chain.

The last chain was about to break, and they did not spend much time to break the last chain.

After the last chain was broken, there was no slight abnormality.

Lu Ming lowered his heart, and then his thoughts moved. He recognized the startling picture in the sea and flew out.

He intends to put the idol into the startling scroll.

"The breath of Jingyu Zhanzu..."

Ape Fei, as well as other warriors of the apes, felt the aura of jade feathers on the jade scroll, excited, and paid more respect to Lu Ming.

For Lu Ming, the time that Jingyu fell was extremely long, and it was all measured in billions of years.

But for a **** king, it is not too long, not even a star year.

A **** king can live up to five star years, and a **** king can live longer.

Therefore, many high-level **** kings, or **** princes, have seen Jing Yu in those years, and naturally can sense the breath of Jing Yu on the Jing Yu scroll.

Jing Yu's scroll flew out and quickly grew larger, enveloped the original idol. Under a roll, the idol was taken away by Jing Yu's scroll and disappeared.

"Keep studying later!"

Lu Ming thought secretly.

Immediately afterwards, Lu Ming and Apei and others left the God Statue Mountain and returned to the Ming Ape War Tribe.

In the following days, Lu Ming practiced with peace of mind, waiting for the eighteenth **** to open.

At the entrance of the ghost anvil, the figure of Lan Feng and others appeared.

"Damn Warrior of the Apes, I will destroy the Warriors of the Apes, go, and send a message to my father, let him send the strong to come, I will wipe the Warriors of the Apes!"

Lan Feng shouted hysterically, his eyes flushed, and he fell into a state of madness.

"Son, don't!"

The prince of the Lan family said.

"Why not?"

Lan Feng shouted.

"Son, legend, the strength of the ape war tribe is extremely powerful and amazing, and they are shrunk among the ghosts, occupying favorable terrain, and it is very difficult to destroy them!"

"Even if our Lan family, it takes a lot of power to destroy the Winged Ape Clan, but as a result, the strength of our Lan family will also be severely consumed and will be coveted by other forces. Such a thing, the patriarch must be Will not agree!"

The Blue Family God said strong.

This remark calmed Lan Feng.

It is true that the Lan family cannot send a large number of strong men to ghostly destroy the apes and war tribes because of an original god.

If Lan Feng really proposed this, it would make the Lan family head think that he is not thinking about things well and look down on him.

You know, the Lan family is also very competitive, and many people want to pull him down and replace him.

"But the primitive idol cannot be given up like this, and we can only borrow some more manpower from the Nine Jupiter King and come back to look at the primitive idol. I hope the primitive idol is still there!"

Lan Feng sighed in his heart, then left the ghost, and borrowed soldiers from the King Jiuju. When he borrowed the strongman and returned to God Mountain again, he found that the original God Statue of God Mountain was gone.

"Damn ape warrior!"

Lan Feng roared. He thought that the original idol was taken away by the apes.

He did not dare to attack the apes of the apes, and could only leave the ghost creatures obediently, and the Nine Absolute Kings sent strong men to seal the entrance of the ghost creatures again.

After Lu Ming returned to the Ming Ape War Clan, he suddenly thought of a problem that made Lu Ming anxious.

If Lan Feng left the ghost, and the king of Jiu Ju re-sealed the entrance of the ghost, how could he go out?

From now on, you will have to stay in the ghost anxiety, and companion with the Winged Apes.

Lu Ming absolutely cannot accept this.

His family and friends are outside. If he hasn't seen Lu Ming for a long time, wouldn't he be very worried?

In addition, he still has to reverse the case for Jing Yu, which is less than 180 years, that is, the day when the Royal Holy Palace of Taixu is held, he cannot miss it.

Chapter 3168: Into hell

Therefore, he hurriedly found the Ming Ape War Clan Patriarch Huan Huan, and said his concerns.

"Zhanzu doesn't have to worry about it. In fact, there is an entrance for ghosts, and those outside don't even know it!"

Ape Huan smiled.

"Is there another entrance?"

Upon hearing this, Lu Ming was surprised, but also relieved.

"Yes, the Taixu dynasty thought that it had sealed the exit of the ghosts. In fact, they didn't even know there was another entrance. We wanted to go out and we could go out anytime!"

Ape Huan said.

"We don't go out, mainly because of the fall of Jingyu Zhanzuo. We go out and there is no refuge for people. Over the years, we have been hiding in the development of the ghosts, that is, when the descendants of Jingyu Zhanzu are born!"

"Also, do you know the ape from them, why do you want to kill you?"

Ape Huan said again.

"why?"

Lu Ming asked subconsciously, he was also very curious about this.

The ape clearly supports Lu Ming from them, respecting him as the war ancestor.

However, the apes followed them, but they wanted to kill Lu Ming.

"Since Jing Yu Zhan Zu has fallen, I can't get out of my apes and war tribes. Over the years, some people's ideas have gradually changed!"

"Some people feel that the apes of the apes can't shrink here forever. They want to take the initiative to kill them and occupy a territory and become a hegemon. These people are mainly apes!"

"Actually, they are not malicious, just feel that even the strength like Jing Yu has fallen, let me shrink to this, and you, the strength is worse, what can you do, it is better to kill you, from now on It will be free in the future, no need to obey others!"

Ape Huan explained.

Lu Ming nodded silently. Ape Cong and others had this idea, which was normal.

"However, as long as you pass the ninth floor of the eighteenth hell, prove your own talents, prove that you have the ability to rise, and the ability to lead me to the glory, then the ape will wait for others. For you!"

Ape Huan said.

"Thank you Patriarch, Lu Ming knows!"

Lu Ming gratefully thanked him and left.

Since there are other entrances and exits for ghosts, he shouldn't worry, stay here to subdue the ape war tribe.

Time passes quickly.

Soon, it was time for the eighteenth **** to open.

Ape Huan, Ape Cong, Lu Ming, and a large number of strong apes and clan warriors, gathered in a flat land.

This place is the rear of the ape war tribe.

"Eighteen layers of hell!"

Ape Huan said, suddenly, a strong ape war tribe came forward.

"open!"

A total of nine powerful apes of the apes and war tribes screamed, covered with bright black light, and then slapped **** the ground with their palms.

Rumble!

The ground actually cracked, and a black crack appeared.

The thick ghost spirit filled the cracks.

"Zhan Zu, the eighteenth layer of **** is open. In the eighteenth layer of hell, every layer of **** has infinite ghosts, and the ghosts of every layer of **** have a "king". You can only kill The "king" of each layer of **** can pass the level, and then the entrance to the next layer will appear!"

"If you don't kill the "king" of that layer of hell, the entrance to the next layer will not appear!"

Ape Huan explained.

"How much time do I have?"

Lu Ming asked.

"There is no time limit, as long as you can pass through the nine layers of hell, no matter how much time you spend!"

The ape walked over.

"How long does it take?"

Lu Ming was stunned for a moment. This was contrary to his expectations. He thought there was a time limit.

"Because every time he passes a layer of hell, there is no fixed time. It is normal for some people to spend a thousand years to pass a layer. It is common to pass a nine layer and spend tens of thousands of years. Therefore, there is no time limit. How many years do you spend, the ultimate goal is to pass nine levels of hell, but how many years will we wait!"

The ape followed, and his face was still cold.

"Ten thousand years?"

Lu Ming muttered.

It seems that this nine-story **** wants to pass, it's not that simple.

Moreover, he didn't spend so much time here, he had to pass it within 180 years, and he had to take part in the assessment of the Royal Sanctuary of Taixu.

"Zhan Zu, you hold this piece of jade!"

At this time, Yahuan took out a jade charm and handed it to Lu Ming.

"this is..."

Lu Ming took it, somewhat surprised.

"The eighteenth layer of **** is extremely special. The more you go down, the stronger your strength. If you are in danger, you are really invincible. You can smash this piece of jade and you can be sent out at that time!"

"At the same time, you enter your own breath into the jade fu, you are alive or dead, we can also know!"

Ape Huan said.

Lu Ming understands that this Jade Fu can save his life at a critical moment and also detect his life and death.

If he died in battle, Ape Huan, Ape from waiting for others, you don't have to wait, otherwise, if Lu Ming fell inside, wouldn't they have to wait here?

Lu Ming picked up the jade symbol and entered a breath.

"Zhan Zu, remember, only by killing the "king" of each layer can you pass the level!"

Ape Huan reminded again.

"it is good!"

Lu Ming nodded, then stepped out and rushed into the crack.

Huh...

As soon as he rushed into the crack, the oncoming ghostly wind was blowing Lu Ming's face like a strong wind.

Lu Ming laid a layer of magical power on the surface of his body, and then flew down quickly. Soon afterwards, Lu Ming seemed to have passed through a film and landed in a huge underground world.

When Lu Ming came to this world, outside, the underground cracks closed up and disappeared, while on the ground, a stone tower appeared.

This stone tower is only one person tall and has a total of 18 floors.

At this moment, the uppermost layer is shining with light.

This stone tower represents the eighteenth floor of hell. If the person is on that floor, that floor will light up.

They also saw the general situation outside.

Ape Huan and others sat in the air and waited quietly.

They are all living for endless years. Waiting for tens of thousands of years is as simple as eating and drinking for them. They have patience.

"Is this the first floor of the eighteenth floor hell?"

Lu Ming stood in the air and looked around.

Between heaven and earth, it is gray and endless, giving a dull feeling and lack of vitality.

"There are ghost kings on every floor. Where are the ghost kings? It seems that I have to find them myself!"

Lu Ming thought, and then casually found a direction and rushed forward.

He has not enough time, at most one hundred and eighty years, and he can't delay a little time.

Huh...

Lu Ming hadn't flown far, there was a gust of wind between the world, and then a scream of screaming came.

"Take your life!"

A scream rang out, and then a black shadow rushed towards the landing at an alarming speed.

Chapter 3169: Various ghost kings

A shadow, rushing towards the landing blaze, the speed is amazing.

However, Lu Ming had been prepared for a long time, and he evaded the attack of the shadow, flashed back a distance, and then glanced away to see the appearance of the shadow.

It was a spooky ghost, with wide eyes, staring deadly, and wide open mouth, showing greed.

"Eat eat, I want to eat, take your life!"

The ghost screamed and rushed towards the landing murmur again.

"This is the starving ghost?"

Lu Ming moved.

During this time in the ape war tribe, he also did some homework and had some understanding of ghosts and ghosts.

The ghost in front of him is the legendary starving ghost.

This starving ghost is only about the cultivation of Tenjin Yazhong, which is not worth mentioning to Lu Ming.

Lu Ming banged out with one punch, punching out, punching this starving dead ghost into dust.

"Kill kill!"

"Take your life!"

Immediately after Lu Ming killed the starving ghost, shouts of killing came from all directions, at least dozens of starving ghosts rushed to the landing Ming.

"Sun Power!"

Lu Ming manipulated the divine power of the sun, a layer of flame appeared on the surface of the body, and the whole person was like a round of the sun, shining brightly.

These ghosts are most afraid of the power of the sun, such as the power of holy, flame, thunder, etc., are the nemesis of these ghosts.

Dozens of starving dead ghosts were shrouded in the light of Lu Ming's body, as if the ice cubes met the flame and melted quickly. In the blink of an eye, there was no one left, and all of them disappeared into black smoke.

After killing these ghosts, Lu Ming flickered and left the place, looking for the king of starving ghosts in this first layer of hell.

However, a few hours later, Lu Ming looked for a large area and killed a large number of starving ghosts, but none of them found the king of starving ghosts.

The main thing is that a layer of **** is too big, such as a small world, if you want to find a ghost king, it is not easy.

Lu Ming was patient and continued to search.

Two days later, Lu Ming came to a valley.

In the valley, the spirits are soaring, far stronger than elsewhere.

"So rich ghost spirit, is this layer of ghost king, is it here?"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

Then rushed directly into the valley.

As soon as Lu Ming rushed into the valley, it was like rushing into Ma Honeycomb. Countless starving ghosts screamed toward the landing, screaming densely, and it was impossible to count the number.

"Sun Power!"

Lu Ming turned the sun's divine power to the extreme. The whole person turned into a round of sun, and the light shone in all directions. All starved ghosts hit by the sun were turned into black smoke.

Although the number of starving ghosts is large, most of them are under or above the level of the Tenjin, and there is no slight threat to Lu Ming.

Lu Ming rushed into the valley easily.

Then Lu Ming saw a particularly huge starving ghost and rushed towards the landing.

"Tenjin Ninefold!"

Lu Ming sensed that this only reminded the huge starving ghost that there was a cultivation practice of Tenjin Jiuzhong, but it was only equivalent to the most common one.

Lu Ming banged out with a punch, and a nine-clawed dragon appeared. This nine-clawed dragon was condensed out with the sun's divine power as the core.

As soon as the nine-clawed dragon struck the huge starving ghost, it was easily torn by the nine-clawed dragon, and it also dissipated into black smoke.

When this huge starving ghost was killed, other starving ghosts screamed, instead of attacking Lu Ming, they fled backwards, and there was no one left.

At this moment, in front of Lu Ming, the space was filled with waves, and a dark vortex appeared.

"This is the gate to the next layer of hell. It seems that the huge starving ghost just now is the ghost king of this layer!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly.

As soon as the ghost king on the first floor is killed, the gate to the **** on the next floor will appear automatically.

Lu Ming stepped out and stepped into the whirlpool. The next moment, Lu Ming appeared in another layer of hell.

Outside, Ape Huan, Ape Cong and others have been watching.

At this moment, the one-storied stone tower suddenly lit up on the second floor, shining with light.

"Second floor!"

Someone whispered.

Everyone's expressions have not changed, the first layer of the eighteenth layer of **** is very simple, and the cultivation of the ghost king is only the ninth of the gods, and it is easy to kill.

They were not surprised. If Lu Ming couldn't even pass the first floor, they would be surprised.

The second floor of the eighteenth floor hell.

Lu Ming appeared here and was quickly besieged. This time he was besieged not by the starving ghost, but by another ghost, the big head ghost.

This ghost has a big head and is extremely hard.

However, the cultivation base is not high, and the first floor is actually not much different. Lu Ming easily killed a large number of big head ghosts, and then looked for the king of big head ghosts in this hell.

This time, Lu Ming was not very lucky. It took him more than ten days to find the king of big head ghost and kill him.

Lu Ming found that the cultivation of this big-headed king is also the **** of the Nine.

However, it is stronger than the star of the starving ghost.

The king of starving ghosts is about the strength of ordinary gods Jiuzhong, while the king of big head ghosts is the **** Jiuzhong who controls the divine power.

After killing the king of big head ghost, the gate of **** appeared, Lu Ming entered the third floor.

The ghosts on the third floor are different from the previous two.

The strength is also slightly stronger.

Moreover, Lu Ming discovered a problem. The further down, the **** area will be larger, and finding the ghost king will naturally be more difficult.

And everywhere is full of ghosts, while Lu Ming is looking for the ghost king, he also has to fight against each other.

This time Lu Ming took a longer time, and it took a full month and a half to find the ghost king in the third layer of **** and kill it.

At the same time, Lu Ming found that the ghost king on the third floor, Xiu Wei was also in the **** of the ninth layer, but he was stronger than the ghost king on the second floor.

It is equivalent to the awakening of the original **** power factor.

It took more than two months to pass through the third floor, Lu Ming entered the fourth floor.

Upon entering the fourth floor, Lu Ming felt a little different.

The wind screamed and the breath became even more dull.

bump!

Suddenly, the ground exploded and a skeleton rushed out, holding a rusty war knife and slamming towards the landing.

A long spear appeared in Lu Ming's hand, and the skull was smashed with one shot.

However, on the ground, it kept cracking and skulls rushed out to kill Lu Ming.

When the spear was shocked, hundreds of guns burst out in a flash, and hundreds of skeletons were instantly destroyed.

Lu Ming performed the nine-day Kunpeng technique, and in a flash, he left far away.

The fourth level of **** is a sea of skeletons, and the number is staggering.

Lu Ming is too lazy to fight with these skeletons, and exerts all his strength to play the nine-day Kunpeng technique, like a Kunpeng soaring for nine days, looking for this layer of skeleton king.

However, the area of the fourth floor of **** is much larger than that of the third floor.

And the king of skeletons is hidden in the ground, it is more difficult to find it.

It took Lu Ming three months to find the Skeleton King.

Chapter 3170: To Yin Treasure

The skeleton king of the fourth layer of **** is stronger than the previous one, reaching the half-step **** king realm, and it is also equivalent to the half-step **** king who controls the divine power.

However, Lu Ming was easily killed.

Then, enter the fifth floor.

The ghost king on the fifth floor is also a half-step **** king, but it is equivalent to a half-step **** king awakening the original divine power factor.

The ghost king on the sixth floor, although also a half-step **** king, is equivalent to the **** king who has awakened the power factor twice, and his strength is already very powerful.

Lu Ming spent two years before and after passing the first six floors.

The stone tower outside, the top seven floors, all shone.

It means that Lu Ming has passed the sixth floor and appeared on the seventh floor.

"Can pass the sixth floor, good!"

Someone nodded in praise.

Lu Ming is only the eightfold cultivation practice of the gods, and the ghost king on the sixth floor is the half-step **** king, and is the half-step **** king with the second awakening of the divine power factor.

Lu Ming was able to pass the sixth floor, which means that Lu Ming killed the ghost king on the sixth floor.

Taking the cultivation of Tenjin's Eightfold Cultivation as an example, it crosses several levels and kills the ghost king awakened by the Divine Power Factor twice. This strength is already amazing.

"The sixth floor and the ninth floor are different from each other. Through the sixth floor, you can only count as good talents. Only through the ninth floor can you really be a worldly arrogant, and it is worth my followers!"

The ape spoke lightly, and the other apes shut up and continued to wait.

When Lu Ming came to the seventh floor of the eighteenth hell, he found that the ghosts on this floor had a stronger average strength, and countless ghosts, densely packed, rushed to Lu Ming.

There are too many.

For other people, it takes a lot of energy to deal with these ghosts alone. How can there be energy to find the king of ghosts.

No wonder some people have to spend thousands of years and tens of thousands of years to pass through the first floor. Those with insufficient strength, while dealing with these ghosts, are very difficult, and they have to find the ghost king. It takes a lot of time and it is normal.

But for Lu Ming, these ghosts are nothing.

Lu Ming exploded in strength, a large number of ghosts were killed, Lu Ming easily broke out of the encirclement.

Although there were a lot of ghosts blocking Lu Ming along the way, Lu Ming was easily rushed away.

Lu Ming fights with these ghosts while searching for the king of ghosts.

Finally, half a year later, Lu Ming found the gathering place of the king of ghosts.

It was in a huge cave.

Lu Ming directly killed the past, all the way to the depths of the cave.

Deep in the cave, the temperature turned sharply, and the temperature was so low that even Lu Ming shivered.

"This is, Yin building blocks!"

Lu Ming glanced at the cave, and there was a small tree with thick arms, but the terrible low temperature emanated from the small tree in this lesson.

"Hahaha, boy, you sent it. The Yin building block is a supreme treasure. Like the supreme cold treasure, it can also merge the energy of the star core and accelerate the speed of the old lady's refining the star core!"

Knowing the sea, the word-measures laughed.

Lu Ming's eyes also light up.

Unexpectedly, there are such treasures in these eighteen layers of hell.

Obviously, this is the eighteenth layer of **** bred by endless years. It has little effect on the general apes and war tribes, but it is very useful for Lu Ming.

"That can only be accepted!"

Lu Ming smiled.

Roar!

Just then, a roar came, and a terrible ghost came to the landing.

The pressure of the vast King of God filled the sky.

"Sure enough, the ghost king on the seventh floor is cultivated to be equivalent to the **** king realm, and is the **** king who controls the divine power!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved, which did not surprise him.

Every next level, the ghost king's strength will skyrocket.

It is impossible to pass the **** king who controls the divine power.

But for Lu Ming, it was nothing.

Lu Ming directly triggered the Zhanzi Juice four times the combat power, and stabbed out with a single shot.

The third stroke of the three-strike eradication, star burst.

The energy of destruction surged towards the ghost king, completely covering the ghost king, and after a few breaths, the ghost king disappeared completely.

As soon as the ghost king dies, one of the other ghosts escapes.

Then, the gate of **** leading to the next floor appeared.

However, Lu Ming did not rush to enter the gate of hell. Anyway, if he did not enter, the gate of **** would not disappear.

Lu Ming walked to the shaded building block, took out a battle knife, and cut off the shaded building block.

Lu Ming did not pull the root up, leaving the root, so that it will continue to grow in the future.

"Old volume, it's yours!"

Lu Ming said.

"give it to me!"

The amount of word tactics flew out, a beam of light shrouded the Yin building blocks, swallowing the Yin building blocks into it.

"Boy, if you can make more such treasures, the speed of my refining star core will increase greatly, and your cultivation speed will also increase greatly by that time!"

Measure the word.

Lu Ming's eyes also became hot.

This is only the seventh level of hell. Lu Ming found that the further down, the heavier the qi, the heavier the qi will be, and it is very likely that it will be born as a treasure.

There is a seventh floor, then the eighth floor, the ninth floor, even the tenth floor...

If you can find many treasures of Yin, Lu Ming's cultivation speed can definitely increase greatly.

"Go, go to the eighth floor!"

Lu Ming stepped out, entered the vortex, and came to the eighth floor.

After a period of fighting, Lu Ming finally found the ghost king on the eighth floor.

The ghost king on the eighth floor, the strength is also the weight of the **** king, but it is equivalent to the weight of the **** king awakening the original divine factor.

In this ghost king's habitation place, Lu Ming also found a Yin building block, and the Yin Qi was stronger than the previous one.

After Lu Ming killed the ghost, he also chopped off the Yin building blocks, and swallowed the volume.

"Really there are Yin building blocks, go, go to the ninth floor!"

Lu Ming's eyes were hot.

He used to complete the examination of the Nether Ape War Clan, but now he has one more goal, that is to find the Yin building blocks, find the Yin treasure, and refine the energy of the star core.

Coming to the ninth floor, Lu Ming continued to look for the ghost king on the ninth floor.

On the outside, many Winged Apes were shocked.

"Through the eighth floor, he actually passed the eighth floor!"

"It's just the cultivation practice of the eight gods of the gods, which can actually pass the eighth floor, terrible, this kind of talent, really terrible!"

Some Winged Apes were amazed.

On the eighth floor, don't talk about other ghosts, just say ghost king, but the **** king who awakened the original divine power factor is one of the most important.

This strength is already earth-shattering.

"Peerless Pride!"

The apes of the apes and war tribes whispered, their faces full of joy.

But the elders of the ape war tribe, his face unmoved, could not see his mood.

"However, the ghost king on the ninth floor is equivalent to the **** king who has awakened the power factor twice. Can he pass?"

Someone spoke.