

D Emperor 3371

Chapter 3371: rush out

"Be careful!"

Lu Ming urged.

"rest assured!"

Pantheon and others nodded, then opened the door and rushed out.

As soon as they rushed out, they flickered, evading the attack of the other battleship's beam of light, and rushed to the warships ahead.

Under Lu Ming's hands, there are more than a dozen powerful people in the Divine Realm.

Although these warships are huge and powerful, they are absolutely unable to withstand the attack of a god.

"Go out and stop them!"

There were also sounds from the opposing battleship.

Then the battleships on both sides rushed out.

They are all powerful in the Divine Monarch Realm. The two sides add up to more than 20 people. The number is almost double that of Lu Ming.

"kill!"

The gods shouted, and before the people arrived, they rushed out as soon as they hung the galaxy, traversing the starry sky, and shrouded a barbarian, a superpower with a double prince.

The barbarian screamed, and his body instantly turned to fly ash.

"kill!"

A barbarian with a triple king held a giant axe and killed the gods.

The pantheon brandished a stone spear, which became hundreds of thousands of miles long and traversed the starry sky.

With a snorting sound, blood was splattering, and the strong man of the barbarian was directly penetrated, and died of fate.

"too horrible!"

The other barbarians were overwhelmed. The strength of the pantheon was amazing.

"Hold them first, I will break their battleship!"

Pantheon voiced other gods, and behind him, a pair of wings condensed out.

This is also a source secret technique.

With one flap of wings, the figure of the pantheon disappeared directly. The next moment, in front of a battleship, the stone spear suddenly enlarged and swept out.

boom!

The battleship was directly exploded, and the barbarian flew around in horror.

However, the cultivation of these barbarians, almost all under the gods, was crushed by the strength of the stone spear and exploded continuously.

All of this happens between electro-optical flint.

The battleship was exploded, and the pantheon's figure moved again, rushing to the next battleship, the stone spear swept out, and another battleship was destroyed.

Next, Pantheon tried his best. His speed was too fast. Every time it flashed, a warship was exploded.

Those warships, one by one, burst apart, almost in a breath, and seven or eight warships were exploded. I don't know how many barbarians fell.

"Die to me!"

An angry roar, a burly barbarian, killed the gods.

This barbarian is the leader of these fleets, and has four levels of cultivation for the Divine Monarch, which is extremely powerful.

He broke out with an axe and the starry sky was rolling, as if the whole starry sky would be split.

The prince is fourfold, and it is much stronger than the prince.

However, the face of the gods stayed the same, and there was a strong murder in his eyes.

"No time to fight with you, kill!"

The gods shouted loudly, a galaxy appeared, swept towards the other party, and then a door of dominance appeared, suppressing the other party.

Then, a stone knife, a stone sword, a stone tower, a dark vortex, a scary flame...

The original secret technique is all the original secret technique.

All gods played dozens of original secret techniques at once, and slashed their heads towards each other.

"what..."

When did the other party see such a situation, it was scared and silly, and gave an incredible roar.

Then he was overwhelmed by more than ten kinds of original secret techniques, and even the screams were not issued, he was beaten into flesh and fluttered.

The fourfold existence of a prince is instantly killed.

The rest of the barbarians were shocked, their courage was lost, and their confidence was greatly hit.

Even the gods are fourfold, their leaders have been killed in seconds, how can they fight?

"Retreat, retreat, retreat!"

Several roars came out, and the remaining barbarian strongmen quickly flew back to those warships, and then the warships started and fled desperately.

Lu Ming halted the pantheon, did not let them pursue them.

Poor kuomo chase, in case of encountering more and stronger barbarians, it is dangerous.

This is a good opportunity to get away.

Pantheon After they got on the battleship, the battleship started and moved away from here.

A few days later, Lu Ming landed on a huge meteorite, Lu Ming put away the battleship, they made a big crater on the meteorite, they planned to hide here for a while, and take a rest.

Now the barbarians are obviously hunting them up, and running around is more dangerous. It is better to find a secret place to hide, but to be safer.

They hid in the meteorite and did not believe that the other party could find them.

Erasing the traces, they temporarily hid inside the meteorite and followed the meteorite's aimless flight.

...

In the Marshal Destroyer's palace, Marshal Destroyer and the barbarian generals were discussing matters.

During this time, the barbarians and the Taixu pilgrimage continued to fight, and both sides lost each other.

After negotiating the war, Marshal Xu Xie asked: "Did the people who had fled into our region last time have been found in the Taixu Holy Pilgrimage?"

"Marshal, I am about to report this to you!"

Last time, the barbarian general took a step forward and said, "I just received the news that the group of ants of the Taixu sacred pilgrimage are still in the star fields on the border, and they are found in the barbaric star field. , But... but the other side escaped again!"

"Escaped by the other party again? What a waste!"

Marshal Extinguishes cold drink, quite uncomfortable.

"Marshal, mainly this time there are not many masters on our side, and the other side, the young man who opened the wormhole last time, is too strong, it is incredible!"

"The scene of the previous war has been recorded by Xiyingshi, marshal please see..."

After the barbarian general finished speaking, he took out a jade rune, input the divine power, the jade rune glowed, and a picture was projected in the air.

This picture is exactly the picture of Lu Ming's battle with those barbarians before.

Soon, the screen shifted to the battle between the gods and others, and the barbarians.

"That's... the ape war tribe!"

When Marshal Xuxu saw the Ape Warrior, he seemed very excited, and suddenly stood up from his seat, showing a complex color in his eyes, and then his eyes flashed, not knowing what he was thinking.

At this time, other people did not notice the strange appearance of Marshal Destruction, because they were all attracted by the gods.

The strength of the pantheon is really amazing.

When the gods performed dozens of original secret techniques at once, the scene was silent and deadly silent.

The people at the scene were all dumbfounded and shocked, all eyes were incredible.

One person is in control of more than a dozen kinds of primitive secret techniques, which is like a fantasy in the night. They are all seniors of the barbarian, and they are well-informed. .

"This... what monster is this?"

It was so loud that someone reacted, swallowing and trembling.

This can only be described by monsters.

"Is this the person who opened the wormhole?" Marshal Xuxu asked.

"Yes, this one!"

The barbarian general answered.

Chapter 3372: Mangshan Mountain

"It's incredible!"

Marshal Xiaoxu whispered, but he added a sentence in his heart: "The Ape Warrior is not... how can it appear? I must understand this matter!"

Of course, this sentence was not spoken, and no one else would naturally hear it.

"Marshal, there are such monsters in the Taixu dynasty. They must be removed, otherwise they will grow up, which is too bad for us. I will send more strong men to go hunting, no matter where they are hiding. Find them to destroy!"

The barbarian general said murderously.

"Wait!"

Marshal Xie Xu waved his hand, stood up, his eyes flashed a few times, and said, "Don't kill them, I want to live!"

"To live?"

Everyone is puzzled.

"Yes, there is such a peerless arrogance among this group of people. Those people are extraordinary. If we take alive, it may be more valuable than killing it directly, and it will cost the Taixu Holy Pilgrimage more. .."

Extinguish Marshal explained.

"indeed so..."

The hearts of other barbarians also moved.

Not to mention anything else, that young man is too scary, and maybe a vital figure in the Taixu dynasty. Take him down, maybe he can lure the Taixu dynasty's "big fish".

"So, those people can stay alive, try to keep alive, maybe it will be of great use!"

Marshal Xu Xuan urged seriously.

"Yes, Marshal!"

The barbarian general commanded.

"Go, take those people and bring me to see!"

Ruin Marshal said.

Soon, the order to destroy Marshal Xu spread through several star fields near the barbarian, and continue to search for Lu Ming and others, but don't kill them, but keep alive.

...

Lu Ming has been hiding in the meteorite, and as the meteorite drifts, it has passed for more than a year.

For more than a year, they did not know where to drift.

However, they all exist above the level of the God King, and any retreat is tens of millions of years, and staying for a year is nothing.

However, during this time, a major event also occurred within the barbarians.

The barbaric treasure, the barbarian mountain reappears.

Mangshan Mountain is the treasure of the barbarian legend, but it does not appear often.

In ordinary times, Mangshan Mountain will be hidden in the void, and no one can find it.

Every long period of time, Mangshan Mountain will suddenly appear in a place in the starry sky. This location is not fixed, and the location of each occurrence is different.

After appearing, Mangshen Mountain will drift randomly in the starry sky, until after a while, Manshen Mountain will suddenly disappear.

Legend has it that the barbaric ancestors and barbarians were retreating and practicing in Barbary Mountain, which would make Barbarian Mountain exude a strange breath. As long as the Barbarian people stay far away, they are enveloped by Barbarian Mountain. It may be epiphany or even change, and evolve a terrible barbaric physique.

Therefore, every time the Barbarian Mountain appears, it is a grand meeting of barbarians. Countless barbarian strongmen will come and come to Barbarian Mountain.

This time, Mangshan Mountain appeared in the border star field near the barbarian and Taixu dynasty, the barbaric star field.

For a time, the barbarian meteor turmoil meeting, countless barbarian powerful came.

In the cosmic sky, a huge mountain is suspended in the sky.

This is a dark mountain, as huge as a life planet, drifting randomly in the starry sky, drifting aimlessly.

This is Mangshan Mountain.

Behind and on both sides of Mangshen Mountain, along with a large number of barbarian strongmen, old and young, they move along with Mangshen Mountain, and at the same time, they appreciate it carefully and look forward to the creation and transformation.

Of course, there is no barbarian in the direction of Manshen Mountain.

These barbarians are very far away from Barren God Mountain and dare not come close.

Because this is the retreat of the barbarian god, close to it, it is a blasphemy against the barbarian god, and it is a disrespect to the barbarian god.

...

In the other meteor sky, Lu Ming stayed in the meteorite and continued to drift along with the meteorite.

Rumble!

At this moment, a violent roar came from outside, and the whole meteorite shook violently.

"what happened?"

"Did it be found!"

Lu Ming and others changed their faces.

boom! boom!

The roar was getting louder and louder, and the meteorite was shaking more and more. Finally, the whole meteorite burst, and a powerful force swept toward them.

A few aristocratic warriors of Shenjun Realm threw their fists, breaking this energy, and then they retreated backward.

However, no one continued to attack them.

After they stepped back some distance, they looked at each other and were speechless.

In the starry sky ahead, two giant beasts are fighting.

These are two wild beasts with huge bodies, each of which is thousands of miles long.

Roar! Roar!

The wild beasts roared, the roaring galaxy, fierce fighting together, violent strength, sweeping all directions, these two heavy beasts of the gods, did not pay attention to Lu Ming at all.

Lu Ming they are speechless, this luck is too bad.

Just now they were not discovered by anyone, nor were they attacked by them, but they were out of luck. The meteorite just floated to the vicinity of the two wild beast battles and was shattered by the aftermath of the two wild beast battles.

"Go, let's leave!"

Lu Ming shouted, the longer he stayed here, the easier it was to be discovered.

They flickered, away from the area where the wild beasts fought, and flew in another direction, intending to find another secret hiding place.

Now, they have to find a place to hide. After hundreds of thousands of years, the barbarian search against them has weakened, and they have the opportunity to escape from the barbarian area and return to the Taixu pilgrimage.

Not far from Lu Ming, they are a life planet, a huge mountain top, on top of this mountain, there are stands.

These arrays glow, with dense runes appearing on them, and at the same time, on these arrays, there is a picture of the starry sky, constantly changing.

"Appeared, the group of miscellaneous fishes of the Taixu Sheng Dynasty appeared!"

Suddenly, a voice came, full of excitement.

The eyes of many barbarians looked in the direction from which the sound came. Sure enough, a pattern emerged above a platoon over there. In the pattern, Lu Ming and others were flying in the starry sky.

Obviously, the barbarians have deployed a large array of monitors all over the starry sky, able to monitor the scene in the starry sky silently.

Lu Ming was monitored shortly after they came out of the meteorite.

"Quickly tell your lord that you found someone who was too empty!"

"fast!"

Soon, the news was reported, and the location where Lu Ming and others appeared was detailedly informed, while the remaining people continued to monitor.

Somewhere in the starry sky.

Lu Ming did not know that they had been discovered at all. They converged and wanted to find a secret place to hide.

This time, they are not going to find meteorites anymore, they are looking for a desolate planet, hiding inside the planet, hiding for hundreds of years and thousands of years.

Chapter 3373: Unyielding

In a flash, they flew for a few days.

suddenly...

Rumble!

In front of them, there are huge meteorites, flying towards them quickly, with terrible energy, and they slammed towards the landing.

"what happened?"

Lu Ming changed their faces.

"Retreat!"

Lu Ming took a drink and led back.

The inexplicable flying of these meteorite gave Lu Ming a bad hunch.

But when they retreated, there were also meteorite flying from behind.

At the same time, there were rumbling noises on the right, left, upper and lower.

Meteorites are all meteorites!

Meteorites flew towards them in all directions, and they looked like they would smash them into meat.

Lu Ming's face changed and became a little ugly.

They knew that their whereabouts were found.

Otherwise, these meteorites could not hit them from all directions, which is obviously artificial.

"Break open!"

Lu Ming shouted, and the Overlord Gun appeared, and a gun burst into the sky, rushing towards a meteorite.

boom! boom! ...

Others also took action. Thousands of attacks blasted towards meteorites in all directions, and a violent roar erupted. The meteorites exploded one by one and were smashed into ashes.

However, Lu Ming's heart is sinking.

Because after the meteorite, they felt a strong breath from all directions.

Sure enough, the smoke dissipated, Lu Ming and they appeared in all directions, a burly figure, all barbarians, they were surrounded.

A glance away, at least there are more than one hundred thousand barbarian army, surrounded them.

In particular, the breath of some of them is too horrible, and it creates terrible pressure, which puts pressure on Lu Ming, which makes people chill.

Trouble!

Lu Ming and others said in silence.

This time, it was really troublesome, there were too many strong opponents.

There are definitely more than a fourfold existence of Divine Monarch in it. Such a strong person is not something they can deal with.

boom!

Void vibrated, a burly figure came out step by step, this is a barbarian dressed in a purple-golden battleship, breathing like a tyrant, like a sea like an abyss, giving a feeling of majestic mountain.

This feeling is like Lu Ming facing Ape Cong.

This person is probably a person who is not weaker than Ape Cong.

"People of the Taixu Holy Pilgrimage!"

Wearing the Zijin Warframe, the barbarian's eyes are full of fierce air, glancing at Lu Ming and others, and finally falling on the pantheon.

"Now give you a chance to catch your hand, but keep your whole body!"

The Zijin Warframe Barbarians spoke, and the sounds such as Hong Zhong Da Lu, Zhen Lu Ming and others rumbling and rumbling.

"Either one fight, you will catch it, impossible!"

Lu Ming shouted.

At this point, there is only one battle, and would rather die, rather than surrender to the humiliated killing of the other party.

"A battle? With you guys, what do you want to fight against us? A group of ants, shoot, take them!"

The big man in Zijin's armor spoke coldly, then waved his hand and gave the order.

"Shock from one side!"

Lu Ming shouted, the ball turned into a battle armor covering his whole body, and he rushed toward the right side first.

Today's plan, only to gather all forces and impact one direction, to see if they can rush out.

"Want to rush out and kill!"

To the right, a burly barbarian shouted, punched out, and a huge fist print came to the landing.

The terrible fist pressure, coming toward the landing, made Lu Ming's breath less comfortable.

This is a terrible existence of a divine monarchy.

"Be careful!"

On the side, a strong man of the aristocratic warrior rushed up, and also punched out, bombarded with the fist of the barbarian strongman, but the strongman of the barbarian clan was obviously stronger, and directly defeated the war of the apes. The clenching power of the tribe and the remaining strength swept Lu Ming, making Lu Ming's body violently shaken back and forth, spitting out blood.

The existence of Divine Monarchy is too strong, it is not what he can resist now, and it is too far away.

At this moment, Lu Ming's men also fought against the barbarians.

But there are too many barbarians here, and they are prepared. They are simply not able to deal with them.

When the pressure was high, the people on Lu Ming's side coughed up blood and suffered serious injuries.

"kill!"

The gods roared, like wild beasts, with long hair flying, rushing to the front.

A galaxy rushed forward, sweeping towards the barbarian.

At the same time, the Gate of Domination, Stone Spear, Stone Sword, Stone Knife, etc., slammed toward the front.

"All of them are mysterious techniques..."

The barbarians, with their eyes wide open, were full of wonder.

Although they have heard about it before, there was a monster among the Taixu pilgrims who were arrested this time, and they controlled a dozen kinds of original secret techniques.

But it is one thing to hear, another thing to see with your own eyes.

Seeing this scene with my own eyes is still incredible.

The pantheon shot with all his strength, and the combat power was really strong. At one time, he broke through the attacks of many barbarians, and at the same time enveloped hundreds of barbarians under his attack.

"not good!"

The faces of these barbarians changed wildly, feeling the breath of death.

"Block it!"

They shouted and resisted with all their might.

However, the attacks of the gods fell, and the bodies of the barbarians still burst and fell on the spot.

"Rush out together!"

The gods roared, bursting out with all their strength, like a sharp knife, thrusting forward, rushing out from here.

"Come on, kneel down for me!"

At this moment, an angry roar sounded, and a gray-haired barbarian old man appeared in front of the pantheon and punched out.

This fist blasted out, and there was a big explosion in the void, continuous bursting, and the violent strength madly pressed against the pantheon, a dozen kinds of original secret techniques of the pantheon, continuous shaking, and then burst.

puff!

The pantheon coughed up blood, his figure flew back, and his face was pale.

Many people's hearts have been sinking.

The barbaric white-haired old man is really too strong. The cultivation base must be far above the four levels of the Divine Monarch. Even if the All Gods are strong, after all, only the Divine Monarch is double, and it is difficult to cross so many levels of war.

"Do not control, but still want to fight back, win them!"

The Zijin Warframe Barbarians continued to give orders indifferently.

In all directions, the barbarian army stepped forward, and the terrible breath condensed together, like a copper wall and an iron wall, pressing against them.

"Hugh wants to hurt Zhanzu!"

"Block them!"

The roars of the apes and war tribes brought by Lu Ming turned into giant apes and rushed towards those barbarians madly.

However, there were too many barbarians. A large group of barbarians shot and attacked a terrible attack. Those Winged Apes were not at all enemies. They vomited blood and were attacked with a wound on their bodies.

But they did not retreat from death to death.

"Fight with them!"

"Big deal!"

Those who later surrendered to Lu Ming were also aroused by bloodiness, and shouted, rushing towards the barbarians.

Chapter 3374: Desperately

In the face of barbarians, surrender is death, or surrender is death.

It's a big fight.

Moreover, they have sworn under the origin of life to be loyal to Lu Ming, it is impossible to leave Lu Ming alone and surrender.

"A group of ants, kneel down for me!"

"Get down!"

The barbarians continued to attack, like cats and mice, and they did not die, but only injured the people brought by Lu Ming.

"Damn!"

Lu Ming shouted and struck hard, but on such occasions, his strength was obviously weak, swept by the spirit of the barbarian prince, he also coughed up blood and his body retreated.

Roar!

At this time, pantheon's mouth roared like an ancient god, his body glowed, and those rays of light condensed out ancient gods of different forms.

He was holding a stone sword in his hand, and the sword rushed into the night, cut into the void.

The void was distorted, and a hole appeared.

The gods opened a wormhole stiffly.

"Quick retreat!"

Pantheon shouted, coughing up blood while yelling.

He opened the wormhole, too reluctantly, he was bitten by himself, and his injury was worsening every moment.

"Go away!"

Lu Ming shouted, summoned his men, and wanted them to leave the wormhole.

"It's this trick again. Do you think it's the same trick? Is it still useful?"

boom!

A terrible breath erupted from him, and then the purple gold battle axe slashed out, and a purple gold axe burst into the starry sky.

The void rolls over, and the starry sky splits directly in two halves. It can be clearly seen that in the void, a passage is cut in two.

It was a wormhole opened by all gods.

boom!

The wormhole opened by the pantheon directly caused a big explosion, which stirred up the sky.

The gods coughed up blood, a crack appeared on his body, the wormhole was destroyed, he was devastated, and his injuries were extremely serious.

"People..."

Lu Ming was shocked. The injury of Pantheon this time was more serious than last time. His breath was extremely weak and his face pale as paper.

Lu Ming rushed over quickly, hugged Panshen, and covered him with a divine power.

The pantheon's injury is too serious, so it is suspended in the universe starry sky, I am afraid it will fall directly.

Lu Ming protected the gods with divine power.

At this time, the battle situation has been completely one-sided.

Lu Ming's men were continuously injured, without the resistance, they were taken by the barbarian and controlled in their hands.

The same is true of those warriors of the apes, almost completely annihilated by the army, all controlled by the barbarians.

"Lu Ming, this time, it seems that I can't go!"

The blue merchant came to Lu Ming's side, and his breath was very weak.

He was also injured and his soul was weak.

In his eyes, there was a trace of helplessness.

"Since I can't go, the big deal will be the same!"

Lu Ming's eyes showed a fierce color.

He planned to open the copper and copper coffin, no matter what would happen, he could not control it.

The big deal is the same.

"Suppress me!"

The barbarians yelled, they have too many masters, and the powerful people of Divine Monarch Realm don't know how many are coming. These existences are too strong. Between the waves, a huge palm is formed to suppress Lu Ming's hands.

The number of about 5,000 people has almost fallen into the other party's hands.

In the end, there were only Lu Ming, Lan Shang, and the three gods.

"Boy, are you the leader? Now that your men have been wiped out, you still have to kneel down and grab your hands?"

Zijin Warframe Barbarians sneered.

At this moment, more than 100,000 barbarian forces have surrounded Lu Ming and theirs.

There is no way to go to heaven, no way to go to the ground, there is no way to go.

"Surrender? Ha ha!"

Lu Ming sneered and said, "If you want to kill me, you also have to pay the price of blood!"

Without further ado, Lu Ming took out the copper copper coffin.

"Uncle Lan, wait a moment, if you have the opportunity, you will take all the gods and escape!"

Lu Ming handed the blue merchant to Lu Ming.

Wait a moment to open the copper and copper coffin, Lu Ming does not know what will happen, maybe there is a chance, can you go one by one?

Without further ado, Lu Ming suddenly pushed the lid of the copper copper coffin.

Click!

The coffin lid of the copper copper coffin was moved with a click.

It just moved a trace, and immediately there was an unimaginable breath that filled out.

At the same time, there was a roar from the copper and copper coffin, and the whole starry sky shook slightly.

At this moment, Lu Ming seemed to see a huge incomparable primitive god, standing under the stars and roaring his head.

"not good!"

The Zijin Battleship Barbarian has the strongest cultivation and the sharpest sense of spirit.

At the moment when the copper and copper coffin opened, he stood upside down with a perspiration and a terrible sense of crisis appeared in his heart.

"Rewind, rewind!"

The Zijin Warframe Barbarians shouted without hesitation, and the figure retreated backwards.

The other barbarians were stunned and their bodies receded back.

"If you want to retreat, stay here!"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed in a terrible color, and his whole body was hard, and his effort was another push.

Click!

The coffin lid of the copper and copper coffin was pushed away again, and the terrifying gas machine poured out like tide.

Lu Ming spewed out blood directly, his body trembles, that kind of breath machine fell on him, his body seemed to be torn, his bones, and made a clicking sound, as if to disconnect.

Suddenly pains filled Lu Ming's body.

However, a bigger accident happened.

The already extremely weak pantheon suddenly made a horrible roar, and his body was filled with dazzling blood, making him look red all over.

He flew directly out of Lanshang's hands, his eyes red, his mouth roaring, and a breath of terror emanated from him.

His face was constantly twisted, and even his body was constantly twisted, strange and extreme, as if to split apart.

Lu Ming was shocked, not knowing what happened.

"No, the gods were stimulated by the breath of the copper copper coffin, and the blood of dozens of different primitive gods in the body ran away. In this way, he will explode and die!"

Knowing the sea, the bone demon cried.

"This is the case?"

Lu Ming looked ugly.

After opening the copper and copper coffin, he hadn't dealt with the barbarian, but his own people had problems.

Roar roar...

The gods roared continuously, the blood on his body became more intense, his face twisted, and his body began to swell.

If this continues, it will really explode.

Lu Ming never thought that the copper copper coffin had such a great influence on the gods.

"Turn off the copper and copper coffin, or he will die!"

Bone Demon shouted.

"Shut me up!"

Lu Ming shouted and pushed hard to push the copper copper coffin, closing the copper copper coffin.

This is also a helpless move.

Otherwise, the barbarian is okay, he will watch the gods explode and die, he can't do it.

Click!

The copper and copper coffin was completely shut down, and the air machine disappeared without a trace.

Chapter 3375: fear

The copper copper coffin was shut by Lu Ming, and that kind of air machine disappeared without a trace.

Huh...

Lu Ming gasped for breath, and his body was soaked with cold sweat. That kind of breath machine was too scary. Just now he almost felt that he was going to fall, and his body was still in pain at the moment.

And at the moment when the Qi machine disappeared, the breath on the pantheon suddenly calmed down, the body was not twisted, and slowly calmed down, and the dazzling blood-red blood gas of the body also re-converged and disappeared.

Afterwards, Pan Shen fainted directly, and Lan Shang quickly caught Pan Shen.

call...

All around, the barbarians also secretly breathed a sigh of relief. Many people felt a burst of cold behind them, it was wet from cold sweat.

When Lu Ming opened the copper and copper coffin just now, the gas machine was too scary, and there was a sense of great crisis. They all felt like they were being targeted by something terrifying, and they were going to be swallowed.

It's too late to retreat.

At this moment, the barbarians around them surrounded Lu Ming from afar, and for a time, they dared not come close.

"What's that? Good evil door!"

Many barbarians looked at the copper and copper coffin in Lu Ming's hands, flashing the color of fear.

"Don't get too close. The monster is now in a coma. There are only two people left. It's not a worry. Sending one or two people is enough to win them!"

The Zijin Warframe Barbarian spoke.

He didn't dare to let the barbarian army get too close. In case Lu Ming opened the kind of copper and copper coffin again, causing the barbarian army to suffer heavy losses, it would be a big loss.

Lu Ming and the two left, as long as they sent a god, they could easily win them.

The barbarian army continued to retreat for some distance, but still surrounded the Sifang space regiments, and did not give Lu Ming a chance.

"Who wants to go up and take them down!"

The Zijin Warframe barbarians glanced at the barbarian army.

However, no one dared to respond.

The kind of breath of the copper and copper coffin just now is really frightening. In the past, if Lu Ming took it, Lu Ming desperately opened the copper and copper coffin, and they would die.

Who wants to go up to this kind of death.

The Zijin Warframe Barbarians looked a bit gloomy and said, "Since no one has taken the initiative to go up, then I am the only one!"

The barbarian army was shocked, and prayed one by one not to be punished.

"You few, go up and take them down!"

Zijin Dahan looked at the five barbarians.

These barbarians are the cultivation of the peak **** king realm.

Lu Ming, a **** king is fivefold, and the blue merchant does not even have a star core. Even if he has some combat power, he has been seriously injured just now. The five peak **** kings are more than enough to deal with Lu Ming.

And in case Lu Ming opened the copper copper coffin, it was only a loss of the five peak **** kings.

This is the intention of the Zijin Warframe Barbarians.

The five barbarians spotted turned pale.

However, this is an army, and the military orders are like mountains. If they are ordered, they can only go up, otherwise they will be handled by military law.

"Not yet?"

Zijin Warframe Barbarians said coldly.

"Yes!"

The five barbarians could only lead their lives, and then they flew to the landing.

"Boy, it's too late to surrender, as long as we surrender, we won't kill you!"

One of the barbarians shouted.

"Yes, did you see your men? Are they all safe and sound, we didn't kill them!"

Another barbarian also shouted.

They want to surrender without fighting and let Lu Ming surrender, so they don't have to take risks.

Lu Ming swept around, and his men were taken down by the other party, and indeed they were not killed.

However, he did not believe in barbarians at all.

The Taixu Holy Dynasty and the barbarians fought against each other, fighting each other for endless years. The two sides were deadly enemies, and it was impossible for them to show mercy.

If you don't kill now, it doesn't mean you don't kill later, or leave them behind.

Lu Ming will never let himself fall on the opponent's hand.

"If you want to fight, you can fight!"

Lu Ming said coldly.

"Not going yet!"

The Zijin Warframe Barbarian also began to urge.

"Boy, give you a chance not to cherish and find yourself dead!"

"Shoot!"

The five barbarian strongmen finally no longer hesitated, roared, and shot at the same time, rushing towards the landing and rushed to the ground.

They will oppress Lu Ming with a stormy offensive, and immediately subdued Lu Ming, so that Lu Ming has no time to open the copper copper coffin.

However, in the face of the peak god, Lu Ming had no intention of opening the copper copper coffin.

Lu Ming single-handedly pierced the gun with one gun.

At the same time as a shot, the ball cooperated, filled with a flash of lightning, burst out, and enveloped towards the five barbarian strongmen, and the two sides collided.

"Yinyang Shentong, the door to domination..."

Lu Ming growled, his eyes turned into a vortex, cast Yin and Yang **** pupils, and a series of runes emerged, condensing Yin and Yang runes, all of which were in sight, and entangled towards the five barbarian strong men.

At the same time, the gate of the dominance suddenly became larger, and it was suppressed towards the other party.

"This kid..."

The five barbarian peak **** kings were shocked, Lu Ming's action, the offensive was violent, and the combat power was far beyond their imagination. The five of them screamed and tried their best. Some people cut with an axe, and some people slammed their iron fists...

Five terrible attacks are constantly confronting Lu Ming's attacks.

The axe and the lightning collide, and the fist marks shake the door of the dominator...

For a time, there was some stalemate.

"The strength of this kid..."

The other barbarians at the scene were also shocked. Lu Ming was only the cultivation of God King Wuzhong, but the fighting power was more terrifying than imagined.

"This kid is also a monster. No wonder the marshal ordered a live catch..."

Many barbarians have such a thought in their hearts.

There are several monsters in a group of people. They are definitely the important figures of the Taixu Holy Clan. Although they don't know why they will suddenly come to the territory of the barbarian, they can definitely threaten the Taixu Holy Clan, even bigger. The role.

call out!

At this moment, a dazzling sword light shone out.

It was the blue merchant who shot.

His eyebrows glowed, the power of his soul diffused into a sword light, and he was killed towards the five barbarian peak **** kings.

Although Lanshang has soul power, it is so powerful that it can easily suppress the peak god.

The five barbarian peak **** kings are fighting Lu Ming. Where can they stop Lanshang's attack?

puff! puff! ...

Jianguang flew by, blood splashed, and five heads flew away.

Five barbarian peak **** kings, die!

"Damn, you actually attacked!"

Other barbarians roared.

"So many people have dealt with us, so kind of saying that we are despicable? Have the ability, battle at the same level, how much you come to kill me as much as you can!"

Lu Ming sneered.

"you..."

The barbarians were furious, but they could not agree.

Battle at the same level? Just kidding, it wasn't killed by Lu Ming yet.

"Who else comes to die?"

Lu Ming shouted, holding a copper coffin in one hand and a Ba Shen gun in one hand.

"You go up and take them down!"

The Zijin Warframe Barbarian points to a barbarian wearing black armor.

Chapter 3376: Transfer

Zijin Warframe Barbarians, also called a barbarian to play.

bump!

The barbarian, dressed in black armor and burly, armed with a black spear, stepped out in one step, and the void was shaking.

This barbarian, awe-inspiring existence.

The barbarians still dare not take risks, and dare not hug them up. They are afraid of Lu Ming's copper and copper coffin and only call one person to step forward.

The barbarian in black armor keeps stepping, the void is shaking, the breath is getting stronger and stronger, and is approaching the landing Ming and the blue merchant.

He didn't dare to carelessly, he didn't dare to get close at once, while condensing his breath, when the breath condensed to the peak, then he killed Lu Ming in one fell swoop, leaving Lu Ming no room to fight back.

The blue merchant's body flashed and appeared beside Lu Ming, ready to fight.

Lu Ming's eyes also became dignified, and his breath became stronger and stronger. Even under constant urging, he triggered a five-fold combat power of Zhanzi Jue, elevating his state to the extreme and preparing for a desperate battle.

Rumble!

At this moment, a loud deafening noise suddenly came and shook the stars.

Many people were startled and looked in the direction of the sound, and at first glance, the pupils couldn't help but widen.

In the starry sky in the distance, a huge black mountain is flying towards here.

The giant mountain is extremely huge, slamming into the starry sky, some meteorites were hit by the giant mountain and directly exploded into fragments.

Jushan, the way forward is Lu Ming and their side.

"Mangshan Mountain, that's Mangshan Mountain..."

The barbarians shouted in shock when they saw it.

They did not expect that Mangshan Mountain would fly here.

Rumble!

The Manshen Mountain is getting closer and closer, and the horrible roar is more intense.

It can be seen that on both sides of Mangshen Mountain, there are many figures, all of them are barbarians.

"What's happening here?"

Lu Ming and Lan Shang are also confused, showing a more helpless look.

There were so many barbarians at once, and they really had no hope at all.

"Hurry, take them down..."

The Zijin Warframe barbarians roared.

Manshen Mountain is almost here, if you don't do it, you will miss it.

"Come on, who will send someone off the road!"

Lu Ming shouted, carrying the copper copper coffin, and made a gesture that he would open the copper copper coffin at any time.

Lu Ming's instinctive feeling that the appearance of this dark mountain might make things better, so he immediately made a desperate posture in order to delay the time.

The barbarian in black armor flashed with horror in his eyes, hesitated for a moment, and did not do it for the first time.

And this delay, Manshen Mountain is closer to them.

"Give up, get out!"

"Wild God Mountain cannot be blasphemy!"

On both sides of the Manshen Mountain, there are barbarians roaring, and the sound shakes the starry sky, which is obviously a terrible existence.

"Keep off, hurry!"

"go!"

Those barbarians who originally surrounded Lu Ming and Lan Shang no longer dared to stay and flew towards both sides to avoid Mangshan Mountain.

Barbarian Mountain, the legend is that Barbarian God retreats.

Barbaric God, what is that existence, that is the ancestor of barbarians, the great existence that gave birth to barbarians, it is indecent.

Barbarian people can only feel the atmosphere of Mangshan Mountain far away from Mangshan Mountain, looking forward to the opportunity, not too close to Mangshan Mountain, otherwise, it is a blasphemy, it is a great sin.

Not only is he guilty of serious sins, but even his family members are involved.

Therefore, Mangshan Mountain flew, and no one of the barbarians dared to approach Mangshan Mountain and flew away.

Suddenly, Lu Ming's siege broke.

"Uncle Lan, the barbarians, don't seem to dare to approach this mountain!"

Lu Ming sent a message to Lan Shang, and the two exchanged quickly.

"Yes, listening to the name, it is called Mangshan Mountain. It should be related to the ancestors of Mangzu. This is our chance. We rushed up this mountain!"

Blue Business responded.

"it is good!"

Lu Ming nodded, and he also had this intention.

The two exchanged a few words, and the Mangshen Mountain got closer to them, bringing up a violent energy. This energy is extremely strong. Even the general God King, I am afraid that it is difficult to stand.

But for Lu Ming and Lan Shang, it is nothing.

The two did not hesitate, and the blue merchant took the pantheon, and together with Lu Ming, rushed towards Manshen Mountain.

"No, it's those who are too sacred!"

"Stop, you dare to blaspheme the barbarous mountain, you are looking for death..."

"Stop!"

The barbarians roared and wanted to stop Lu Ming from them.

But Lu Ming, they would ignore it, leaving only one dead road, rushing to the Mangshan Mountain, maybe there is still a way to live.

Uh! Uh!

The speed of the two is very fast, like two rainbow lights, flying towards Mangshan Mountain.

At this time, on both sides of Mangshen Mountain, those barbarians who had been following Mangshen Mountain were also alarmed and roared in fright.

But they themselves did not dare to approach Manshen Mountain. They could only watch Landing Ming and Lan Merchant, approach Manshen Mountain, and then land on Manshen Mountain.

The Mangshan Mountain is very huge, as huge as a life planet, Lu Ming they landed on it, no different from a dust.

"This breath..."

As soon as he landed on Manshen Mountain, Lu Ming felt surprised.

Because on the Barbarian Mountain, there is an ancient and old breath, which is like the breath of the original god, but it is far less than the original god, far less pure than the original god.

"Does the barbaric so-called barbaric gods have anything to do with primitive gods?"

Lu Ming couldn't help but guess.

Lu Ming and Lan Shang looked at each other and found that Mangshen Mountain was really just a huge, endless black stone with nothing on it, no plants, no creatures, and nothing.

"Those barbarians don't dare to come in. We stay here. With this big mountain drifting, maybe we can go out!"

Lu Ming said.

"Don't be careless, the other party might risk taking in!"

Lan Shang said solemnly.

Lu Ming nodded and did not dare to carelessly. He took out a few divine pill and swallowed it. He tried his best to recover the ammunition and kept himself at its peak.

At this time, countless barbarians surrounded the barbaric mountain on three sides. Many barbarian strongmen stared at Ming Ming and Lan Merchant so as not to be escaped by them.

"what happened?"

There are barbarian strong, looking towards Zijin Warframe Barbarian.

This is a terrible strong among the barbarians. Although the Zijin Warframe Barbarian is a general at the border, he dare not slap his head and quickly said: "This is the case. Some people who are too sacred pilgrimages have slipped in. We are chasing and killing these people. , I did not expect the Mangshan Mountain to fly over..."

Zijin Warrior, simply told the story again.

"It turns out..."

The faces of the barbarian masters eased slightly.

"The ants of the two Taixu pilgrimage actually ran into the Barbarian Mountain. These blasphemous barbaric gods must never let them live!"

A barbarian old man grumbled.

"The Marshal of Destructive Deficiency said to live!"

The purple warframe barbarians showed embarrassment.

"It's blasphemy to the savage gods, what other live words, kill, what's the matter, the old man will explain to Marshal Destruction!"

The barbarian old man said coldly.

Chapter 3377: Accident

"But what if the other party is on Mangshan Mountain?"

Zijin's armor frowned.

"Aliens fell on the Barbarian Mountain. This is the greatest blasphemy against Barbarian God. We must remove it and send someone to Barbarian Mountain. We are a last resort. We believe that Barbarian God knows it and will not blame it!"

Said the barbarian old man.

Obviously, his status among the barbarians is really no small matter.

Later, the barbarian elders called several barbarian seniors to discuss, and finally decided to send someone to Barbarian Mountain to kill Lu Ming.

Originally, the barbarians could not get close to Barbarian Mountain, let alone go up, but now, they have to do it.

They can't allow Lu Ming to stay on the Barbarian Mountain. That is the biggest blasphemy against Barbarian God.

Soon, they selected more than a dozen strong men, all of whom were in the presence of Divine Monarch Realm, and let them kill the Mangshan Mountain.

More than a dozen barbarian strongmen, flashing in shape, appeared in different directions in Mangshan Mountain, surrounded Mangshan Mountain in the middle, blocked all the roads, and then stepped out and rushed towards Mangshan Mountain.

"not good!"

On Manshen Mountain, Lu Ming and Lan Shang changed their faces.

Unexpectedly, these barbarians are so decisive, they no longer care about the barbaric mountains, and directly send masters to kill.

More than a dozen barbarians, all of them are the cultivation of the Divine Monarch Realm, and I am afraid that it is not only the Divine Monarch, the strength is too amazing, the speed is very fast, and in a blink of an eye, they are close to Lu Ming.

More than a dozen terrible monarchs joined forces to kill Lu Ming from all directions. They simply could not escape.

"Uncle Lan, wait a minute to take the pantheon!"

Lu Ming shouted, since after all he could not escape, then there was only a usual battle.

Click!

Lu Ming pushed the coffin lid of the copper copper coffin violently, making a sound of metal friction. The copper copper coffin was opened with a crack.

That terrible angry machine appeared again, and Lu Ming felt a terrible pain.

But at this moment, a strange scene appeared.

Just as the copper and copper coffins opened a gap, the whole Wild God Mountain suddenly shook violently.

Rumble!

The violent shaking of Manshen Mountain seemed to resonate with the copper copper coffin, and then quickly shrank away in the shocked eyes of countless savages and Lu Ming.

"what happened?"

The dozen or so barbarian strongmen who were supposed to rush to Lu Ming, shouted in shock, stopped their bodies and dared not move on.

In Manshen Mountain, the vibration is getting stronger and stronger, and the shrinking is getting stronger and stronger.

It was originally as big as a life planet, and it shrank dozens of times in a while, and it was still shrinking rapidly.

Just in the blink of an eye, the huge Barbarian Mountain shrank to a few meters high, and Lu Ming and Lan Shang appeared in the starry sky.

Then, the Barbarian Mountain turned into a rainbow of light, rushed into the crack in the copper coffin and disappeared.

Lu Ming dumbfounded, this scene was beyond his expectations.

The copper and copper coffin actually swallowed the Barbarian Mountain.

"That is..."

Immediately afterwards, Lu Ming and Lan Shang's eyes flashed.

The immense wild God Mountain disappeared, but where the Wild God Mountain disappeared, a huge vortex appeared.

A dark vortex, with a diameter of more than ten thousand meters, is spinning continuously.

This is clearly a passage.

Inside Manshen Mountain, there is actually a passageway. I don't know where to go to. I was blocked by Manshen Mountain before, and no one knew.

"The Mangshan Mountain is gone!"

"Ah, damn, what evil law did the kid cast, and took away the God Mountain!"

"Damn it!"

The disappearance of the Barbarian Mountain made the barbarians crazy, countless barbarians roared, and all of them were full of murderous sight to see them, and they wanted to tear Lu Ming into pieces.

"Kill, kill them, recapture the Wild God Mountain!"

Numerous barbarians roared, and they rushed toward the landing with murderous anger.

"Uncle Lan, rushed into the vortex!" Lu Ming shouted, hurriedly, covered the copper copper coffin, and then rushed towards the vortex.

At the same time, the blue merchant also moved, rushing towards the vortex with the unconscious pantheon.

No matter where this whirlpool leads, you have to try it. Stay here, there is only a dead end, there will be no chance.

But rushing into that vortex, maybe there is still a way of life.

Lu Ming and Lan Shang will naturally not miss this unexpected life.

Lu Ming and Lan Shang rushed into the vortex at the same time. Lu Ming rushed directly into the vortex without any hindrance and disappeared.

But when the blue merchant rushed to the whirlpool, he felt a strong resistance.

This resistance is not hindering him, but hindering the unconscious god.

There seems to be a force to prevent all gods from entering.

"not good..."

Lan Shang's complexion changed greatly.

At this moment, there was a vast ancient atmosphere in the gods, it seemed that there were dozens of ancient existence roaring.

When this breath appeared, the resistance suddenly disappeared, and the blue merchant took the pantheon and entered the vortex smoothly.

"They rushed into the whirlpool!"

"Rush in and kill them!"

The barbarians roared, especially some powerful beings, the fastest, and in a flash, they rushed to the vortex.

But when they rushed to the vortex, they felt an extremely strong resistance, blocking them.

No matter how hard they try, it is difficult to rush into the whirlpool.

"how is this possible?"

"It's impossible, how can we not get in?"

Those barbarian strongmen shouted, and some were difficult to accept.

This vortex, which is inside the Barbarian Mountain, belongs to them Barbarians.

But now, Lu Ming and Lan Merchant can go in, but they are barbarians, but they can't go in. What does that mean?

"No, there seems to be a strong prohibition on this whirlpool, and there is a requirement for Xiuwei. If Xiuwei reaches a certain point, you cannot go in!"

At this time, an old man of the barbarian saw the clue, and the voice spread throughout the audience.

"It turns out so!"

Many barbarians suddenly.

Countless barbarians surrounded this vortex and observed it carefully.

In the end, they concluded that this vortex cannot be entered above the prince, but only below the prince.

"However, among those who were too empty, there was clearly more than one prince, how could he get in?"

Some barbarians raised questions.

All gods, clearly the double cultivation of the Divine Monarch, haven't they been brought in by Lan Shang before?

Is it because of coma?

Then, the barbarian experimented, stunned a barbarian with a heavy king, and let a barbarian with a heavy king, nine, rushed him to the vortex, but was still blocked.

They are puzzled.

However, after their experiment, it was indeed only under the prince that they could enter. They sent several barbarians below the prince, and had already entered.

"Within this vortex, is it the real retreat of the barbarian god?"

Some barbarians speculate that this makes many barbarians' eyes flash.

Chapter 3378: Strange land

Many barbarian strongmen speculate that this vortex may be the real retreat of barbaric gods.

This vortex is obviously a door, a passageway, leading to an unknown place.

"This is God's will. With the help of the kid from the Taixu dynasty, the Barbarian God will bring the real closed place to life. This is a chance left to us!"

An elderly barbarian said excitedly.

"Yes, it's a chance, it's the chance of my barbarian's rise, we must grasp it!"

"Inform this matter to Lord Barbara, and let Barbara Barbara decide!"

In the end, many barbarians reached an agreement and uploaded the news to the barbarians today.

They passed the disappearance through special means.

It didn't take long for them to receive a reply from the barbarian.

Send a large number of strong men below the gods into the vortex.

Soon after, a large barbarian arrived.

Among this group of barbarians, there are the young generation's peerless arrogance, as well as the old monsters that have been stuck in the peak God King for countless years. Undoubtedly, they are the top masters of God King Realm.

This time into the vortex, there are two purposes.

The first is to chase down Lu Ming.

The second is to see if the barbaric **** is really in a closed place.

If you have a chance, it is the foundation of the rise of the barbarians.

"It's a bark, bark is here!"

Some people exclaimed when they saw this batch of masters.

Among the crowd, there was a young barbarian who was extremely eye-catching.

Because he is too tall, one third higher than the ordinary barbarian, standing in the crowd, especially eye-catching.

This young barbarian, called Bark, is the peerless arrogance of the barbarian young generation.

Known as the strongest barbarian king!

Among the gods, he is invincible.

Among the barbarians, it has attracted much attention, and the future is boundless.

This time, the Emperor Barbarian sent him to let him enter the real retreat of the Barbarian God to see if he could get the chance, so he would go to a higher level.

In addition, there are some young barbarians, also extremely well-known barbarians Tianjiao, who are extremely powerful.

In addition, there are some old barbarians, whose hair is almost gone, their skin is shriveled, and their wrinkles are pushed into mountains, which is a sharp contrast to the young Tianjiao like Mang.

These people are some characters of the barbarian who are stuck in the endless years of the peak **** king.

Most of these people are short of Shouyuan, but staying in the realm of Pinnacle God King for too long, whether it is the comprehension of the original divine power factor or all kinds of magical skills, they have cultivated to an extremely deep realm, fighting The power is extremely strong, far stronger than the ordinary peak **** king.

They will follow the young Tianjiao and other young arrogance, one is to act as a guardian of the bark and other people, one is to see if they can find opportunities, break through the limits, and enter the realm of God.

"Okay, let's go, remember, you must kill the debris of the Taixu Holy Pilgrimage!"

A barbarian strongman urged.

"Relax, those ants will definitely die!"

The man who spoke was pretty stern and confident.

Later, there were more than 500 barbarians who rushed to the vortex and disappeared one after another.

...

"This is where?"

As soon as Lu Ming passed through the vortex, it was as if he had entered the teleportation formation, and he didn't know how long after that, he found out that he appeared on a bare flat ground.

Looking around, it was a desolate sight.

The desolate earth, the endless earth, there is no slight anger.

No plants, no animals, only the cold wind blowing through.

Other than that, there is nothing.

Lanshang and Panshen are not around either.

Uh!

Lu Ming rushed into the sky and looked around in all directions.

At a glance, you can't see the side of the earth. These earths are full of potholes. It seems that they have experienced wars, just like a battlefield.

Other than that, I did not see the figures of Lanshang and Pantheon.

"Don't they all spread out after entering that vortex!"

Lu Ming thought about it, then took out the jade symbol, and sent it to Lan Shang.

But what sank Lu Ming's heart was that he could not pass the sound of the jade symbol.

"What's going on? Is it too far away!"

Lu Ming frowned, and could only pray in his heart, hoping that Lan Shang and All Gods would be fine.

"I don't know where it is. I hurriedly left here. Maybe the barbarians will chase them down!"

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

But as soon as Lu Ming flew, he noticed that he was not right. His flying speed plummeted. I don't know how many times he fell, many times slower than before.

In Lu Ming's eyes, the current speed seems to be like the speed of a turtle.

"Speed has been greatly suppressed, this world...wait!"

At this moment, Lu Mingjing came down and felt carefully, and found something was wrong.

This heaven and earth gave people a feeling of being ancient and flooded, which was very heavy, and gave Lu Ming an illusion, as if he had traveled through infinite time and space and came to the ancient Honghuang.

Thick, majestic, concise, ancient...

Feeling heavy, one after another.

Boom Boom...

At the same time, Lu Ming's ancient god's heart jumped violently, as if the drum was knocking.

Then, there was a strange energy between heaven and earth, and they all gathered towards the ancient god's heart. After absorbing this energy, the ancient god's heart seemed to become more powerful, and

then there was a wave of energy flowing from the ancient god's heart, and it filled the land. Naruto's whole body is refining and landing Naruto's body.

Although this kind of feeling is not very fast and slow, Lu Ming can really feel that it is countless times faster than outside.

Outside, the ancient god's heart can absorb energy from the outside world at any time, and then turn it into blood, nourishing Lu Ming's **** body.

But the speed is far less than here.

"This energy is curious..."

Lu Ming felt it carefully, and he found that this energy had a trace similar to the breath of the original god.

Lu Ming was quite surprised and felt that this place was not easy.

But there is one advantage, that is to practice here, the progress of the ancient **** body is definitely much faster than outside.

Lu Ming didn't stop, wandering around without direction.

This area is very large. Lu Ming wandered around for more than half a month and did not walk out of this place.

On this day, Lu Ming was wandering aimlessly, suddenly in one direction, emitting a tremendous glow.

"That is..."

Lu Ming looked in that direction, and found that direction, a door appeared, a huge door, standing in the sky, standing in the sky.

"A door? What's going on?"

Lu Ming was shocked, then rose into the air and flew towards the door.

However, his speed, compared to being outside, does not know how many times it is slower. He has been flying for a few days without ever coming to the gate.

After a few days, the ray of light on the gate dimmed a lot, looming in the void.

Boom, buzz...

At this moment, it has been turned into a ball with bracelets on Lu Ming's wrist. With the movement, he flew out and turned into a round ball, with his mouth one by one, full of light.

Chapter 3379: Ball tonic

The ball opened his mouth wide, revealing two rows of sharp teeth, banging, shining with both eyes, rushing forward.

"This guy, found something?"

Lu Ming moved.

The state of the ball is clearly when something 'delicious' is discovered. Lu Ming knows it too well.

Lu Ming quickly followed the ball and flew forward.

"That is..."

Soon, Lu Ming discovered.

He saw a war sword on the ground ahead.

This is not a complete war sword, but a broken sword, only the tip of the sword, but it is really huge.

The broken sword was inserted on the ground, breaking through the clouds, and it was ten thousand meters high.

This made Lu Ming extremely shocked. What existed, actually used such a huge sword.

General artifacts can become larger and smaller, but that is when the input of divine power is small, and when it is controlled by people, it can become huge.

But once no divine power is input, the artifact will be reduced to its original size.

The truncated sword in front of me is so big that no one controls it. This is really amazing. It stands there like a mountain.

Boom Boom...

The ball's teeth collided constantly, more excited, accelerated, and flew directly under the broken sword, then opened his mouth and began to bite.

A big bite in one bite, and then swallowed in the mouth, full of happiness.

At this time, Lu Ming also came under the broken sword and looked carefully.

This is an old sword, I don't know what metal it was made of, but it can be seen that it is very old, and I don't know how long it has gone through, it is almost corroded.

The above is pitted, the spiritual loss is severe, and it is almost abandoned.

However, for the ball, it is still a big supplement, and the ball is happily eating.

Lu Ming didn't care about him either, sitting cross-legged next to him, fortune-telling.

He opened the copper and copper coffin twice before. Although it only opened a slight gap, he also suffered huge pressure and was hit hard by himself.

During this time, he was flying while healing his injuries. Until now, his injuries have basically healed and returned to his peak.

The ball eats very fast, a big piece of metal in a bite, and soon the huge war sword is eaten by a huge gap.

However, the ball didn't mean to stop at all. His body seemed to have no bottom, and he could eat as much metal as he could.

In this way, the ball nibbled for three consecutive days.

Three days later, a broken sword ten thousand meters high all entered the ball's stomach.

After eating a broken sword, the ball turned into a round ball and landed on the ground. The whole body radiated a faint light, and there was no movement.

"Are you going to evolve?"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

He knows the state of the ball, but this is the rhythm of evolution.

It seems that this broken sword is not a trivial matter, just after eating the ball, it will evolve.

The ball has already reached the Seventh King of the Divine King, and then evolved, it is the Eighth King of the Divine King.

With the strength of the ball, after reaching the eighth level of the **** king, it is absolutely powerful and can easily kill the peak **** king, which will become a big help for Lu Ming.

However, it takes some time for the ball to evolve. Lu Ming waits while practicing.

Boom Boom...

The ancient god's heart was beating, the external energy was continuously absorbed by Lu Ming, gathered into the ancient god's heart, and then turned into a surging blood, filling Lu Ming's body and nourishing Lu Ming's body.

Not only that, Lu Ming felt that practicing here, even the improvement of divine power, is much faster than outside.

This is an excellent holy place for cultivation. No wonder legend says that the barbarian will also retreat here.

In a blink of an eye, ten days have passed and the ball has not yet woken up.

At this moment, Lu Ming's face changed, looking in one direction.

Uh! Uh! ...

There are seven or eight rainbow lights flying towards this side at an alarming speed.

"Barbarians!"

A cold light flashed in Lu Ming's eyes.

He saw at a glance that the people were barbarians, a total of eight people.

There are young and middle-aged men.

Barbarians, really came.

However, Lu Ming did not retreat. One is that the ball is still evolving. He cannot drop the ball. No matter what, the second is that these barbarians are not too strong. They are all under the **** king. He may not be able to deal with it.

"It's that kid!"

"Don't let him go!"

Eight barbarians also found Lu Ming, roared a few times, chased after landing Ming, and surrounded Lu Ming.

Eight barbarians, two young men, and the other six are middle-aged men.

"Boy, what about your companion?"

One of the barbarian youths stared at Landing, screaming coldly, and the rich murderousness made no secret.

"Just me, no need to find it!"

Lu Ming said lightly.

"It seems that when you came in, you were scattered, or you can kill you first, then kill the others!"

The barbarian youth said coldly.

"Kill me, I'm afraid you don't have this skill, ah, what is that?"

Lu Ming started talking coldly, talking and talking, suddenly widening his eyes and looking in one direction.

The barbarians felt a shock and looked subconsciously in that direction.

At this time, Lu Ming launched an attack.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted and slammed in one direction, his palm chopped out like a knife.

In an instant, Lu Ming exploded four times the fighting power of the war of words, turning the demon golden body to the extreme.

In this direction, there are two middle-aged big men, all of whom have the cultivation practice of Shenwang Bazhong, but it is only the ordinary Shenwang Bazhong, which cannot be stopped under the sudden outbreak of Lu Ming.

puff! puff!

The blood was splattering, and the bodies of the two barbarian men exploded and died.

Then Lu Ming lifted his legs and swept the legs like a steel whip, sweeping towards a barbarian middle-aged man on the side.

The big man reacted and tried his best to resist, but the result was still dead.

He collided with Lu Ming, the whole body exploded directly and fell on the spot.

The moment Lu Ming shot, he killed three masters of the barbarian.

"The dogs are shattered, find death!"

"kill!"

The remaining five barbarians screamed and slammed towards the landing.

The five attacks attacked Lu Ming from five different directions.

Uh!

Lu Mingshi exhibited the nine-day Kunpeng technique, flashing his figure, avoiding the other party's attack.

"Don't want to go!"

One of the young barbarians shouted, his body resembling a cannonball, rushing toward the landing Ming, iron fist like a mountain, rolling towards the landing Ming, bringing up a violent energy.

Lu Mingsi was not afraid, and turned the Demon Golden Body, and also punched out.

boom!

The two made a slap in the air, a big explosion occurred in the void, and then the barbarian youth retreated.

Lu Ming shook his body.

"Good strength!"

Lu Ming secretly startled.

Lu Ming now triggers four times the combat power of the Warrior's Word, and runs the Devil's Golden Body, plus eleven kinds of Divine Power in his body, it bursts out, and its strength is extremely amazing.

Chapter 3380: Fierce Battle of the Barbarians

"Seventh King of Gods, with such fighting power, seems to be the arrogance of the barbarians!"

Lu Ming whispered.

This barbarian youth, who has reached the seventh level of the **** king at such a young age, has achieved such a cultivation behavior. It is definitely the top arrogance of the barbarian.

You know, Huang Dong, ranked eighteenth in the last batch of Tianjiao who joined the Taixu Royal Sanctuary.

Not to mention others, Shan Xiuwei, this barbarian youth, will be in the sky of the last batch of Taixu Royal Sanctuary, ranking before eighteen.

However, the barbarian youth was even more shocked.

Earlier I heard that Lu Ming's strength was abnormal, but he still didn't believe that the five gods of the gods, where can they be strong, not to mention, he is also a peerless arrogance.

"Together, kill him first!"

A middle-aged man yelled and killed Lu Ming.

This middle-aged man is very strong, but is a pinnacle **** king.

At the same time, other barbarians also slammed towards the landing.

"Come well, send you on the road!"

Lu Ming drank coldly, and his breath became stronger and stronger, like a volcanic eruption.

All kinds of divine powers were turned to the extreme by him.

In particular, the three divine powers of dominating divine power, overlord gun power, and lunar divine power were all awakened by Lu Ming three times, and their power was very terrifying.

Lu Ming held it with one hand, and the Ba Shen Gun appeared, stabbing him with a single shot.

A long river of gunshots emerged, immense, and enveloped two barbarians.

what!

Two barbarians screamed, their bodies were pierced by guns, and they fell on the spot.

Then Lu Ming waved his hand, and the door of the Lord emerged, suppressing towards another young barbarian.

The barbarian was also a **** of pride, but the cultivation level was too low. Only the cultivation practice of God King Wuzhong, who had just come in to touch the chance, was Lu Ming's opponent.

He was shocked, broke out of strength, and suddenly hit a few hundred punches, trying to block Lu Ming's attack.

But everything is in vain.

The Gate of Domination suppressed, and the fist strength collapsed.

"Do not..."

The barbarian youth shouted desperately, and then his body was torn apart and was killed by Lu Ming.

All this happened between electro-optical flint, too fast, and in a flash, three other barbarians were killed by Lu Ming.

All at once, there were only two left.

One is the seven-level peerless arrogance of the **** king, and the other is the barbarian middle-aged man of the peak **** king realm.

These two are the strongest, so Lu Ming stayed behind to kill.

"Boy, I want you to die!"

The young barbarian of the seven kings of the gods roared, killing at night, his breath became stronger and stronger, and finally reached the culmination.

"Three awakenings!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved slightly.

This barbarian's arrogance is really not trivial. The source divine factor actually achieved three awakenings. This is the first time Lu Ming has encountered the third awakening of the source divine factor.

Previously, the natural pride factor encountered, at most the second awakening.

Three times and two times, there is a big difference.

"Barbarian God Axe!"

The barbarian Tianjiao growled, and in the void, a bronze tomahawk emerged and was held in his hand.

This is his original secret technique.

Holding the original secret technique, the barbarian Tianjiao slammed towards the landing, the barbarian **** axe blasted out, the earth and the earth shook, terrible power burst out, a huge axe, pressed down to the landing ming.

The axe hadn't been cut down yet, and the pressure was so powerful that it had already overwhelmed the landing.

This barbarian Tianjiao, although cultivated as only the Seventh King of Gods, is astonishingly powerful, even stronger than many Peak Kings.

"Come well, I want to see, the top arrogance of the barbarian, how powerful the fighting is!"

Lu Ming's fighting intentions became stronger. With a loud roar, the Ba Shen Gun reversed upwards, and a huge gun burst into the sky, as if to break through the sky, and bombarded with the other's barbarian **** axe.

boom!

A tremendous roar erupted, and the sky seemed to explode with a planet, and the violent energy swept through all directions.

Lu Ming and the barbarian Tianjiao shuddered and retreated at the same time.

But the two retreated, stepped on the ground, the ground burst, and the two killed each other again.

"Axe of the Barbarian King, kill the sky!"

The barbarians roared with arrogance and displayed terrible tricks. The battle axe was cut out, and the sky was full of axe.

bump! bump! bump!

The ground continued to explode, swayed by the strength of the axe, and cut out large, scary cracks.

This place is like an ancient flood, the ground is very hard, and it is many times harder than it is outside. It can cause such damage here, showing how amazing the power is.

"Long shots, the door to domination!"

Lu Ming waved his spear, striking the God of War with the strongest move. The guns and rivers showed their extremes. A bright river appeared and swept forward.

The river of guns is the strongest move of the God of War. It is mysterious, not only capable of attacking the enemy, but also protecting the body.

The river of guns is composed of endless guns, which constantly collides with the axe of the barbarians' arrogance, bursting into a terrible roar. At the same time, Lu Ming controls the door of the master and kills the other.

Rumble!

The gate of the ruler broke out into a huge force, and it was so high that it was necessary to kill the barbarian Tianjiao alive.

But the opponent's axe changed, and the number suddenly increased. Some of the axe rose into the sky and cut it on the door of the ruler, blocking the door of the ruler abruptly.

For a time, the two could not help anyone.

I have to say that the barbarians are really proud, and their strength is indeed strong.

In many ways, it is not much worse than Lu Ming.

The cultivation of the Seventh King of the Divine King is two floors higher than Lu Ming, and it is awakened three times by adding the original divine power factor.

It is also three times of awakening, with two levels of cultivation, and too much power. Even if Lu Ming has three awakenings three times, it is difficult to make up for the gap.

Only by four times the fighting strength of the war character tactics and eleven kinds of divine powers erupting in an all-round way can we barely make up for the gap.

The original secret technique and other powerful secret techniques are also available to the barbarian youth.

The two played fast, fast touched, and in a flash, they fought dozens of moves.

"Give me death!" At this time, the middle-aged barbarian of the pinnacle of God Realm suddenly appeared in Lu Ming's hand, slashing towards Landing Ming, and wanted to launch a fatal blow to kill Lu Ming.

However, the other party's actions have been under Lu Ming's attention.

As soon as the opponent shot, Lu Ming also shot.

Yin Yang God Hitomi!

Lu Ming's eyes turned into two rounds of vortexes. Two huge vortices emerged from the sky, one cold to the other, and the power of destruction exploded, blasting towards the peak **** king.

The opponent's complexion changed, and the fighting sword soared.

Boom!

A series of explosions erupted, and the middle-aged barbarian was in a large body and retreated backward.

"Your opponent is me, kill!"

The barbarian's arrogance exploded with roaring power, and his body swelled up sharply, turning into a giant thousands of meters tall.