

D Emperor 3381

Chapter 3381: Still want to go

The barbarians roared with arrogance, and their bodies suddenly became larger, which turned into a giant with a height of thousands of kilometers.

"This is...an ancient **** body? No, not an ancient **** body, different!"

Lu Ming was shocked at first, thinking that the ancient **** body cultivated by the other party, but immediately discovered that this was different from the ancient **** body.

The first is that there is a big difference in appearance, and the giants transformed by the barbarian Tianjiao do not have scales of different colors, but a layer of rock-shaped armor.

Huang Mengmeng's armor covers the whole body, and it is extraordinary.

Moreover, the essence of breath is also very different from the ancient **** body.

Lu Ming speculates that this is also a system secret technique, and has the same charm as the ancient gods.

"Mary ants, die for me!"

The barbarian shouted Tianjiao, raised his leg and stepped on the landing Ming.

The soles of the feet cover the sky, and Lu Ming is to be trampled into mud.

"Then pierce your soles!"

Lu Ming took a light drink, and his whole body was full of strength, and the divine power poured into the Ba Shen Gun, which turned into a lance, rising into the sky, and spurting towards the sole of the foot.

when!

The Ba Shen gun accurately pierced the opponent's foot, making a violent roar, but did not pierce the opponent's foot.

The other side's body was covered with that kind of rock armor, which was too hard. Lu Ming stab the other side's armor with a single shot, only a little mark was made, and there was no piercing at all.

Lu Ming felt a violent force coming, making him shocked, and his body fell towards the ground like a meteorite.

boom!

Lu Ming landed on the ground, stepped on the ground and exploded into a big pit, and the gravel splashed.

"Die to me!"

The foot of the barbarian Tianjiao continued to step on, bringing up a violent air current.

However, Lu Ming's legs pushed hard, and his figure receded backwards, flying out of the range of the opponent's feet.

The opponent's foot stepped on the ground, the ground continued to burst, and a big pit was blown out, which was extremely terrifying.

Obviously, after the opponent turned into a giant, his strength skyrocketed.

call out!

At this time, behind Lu Ming, the middle-aged man in the pinnacle of God's Realm seized the opportunity to launch a terrible blow to Lu Ming.

"court death!"

A cold light flashed in Lu Ming's eyes, and a stronger breath erupted inside him.

Five times the fighting strength of the word of war, trigger!

At the same time, Lu Ming waved his hand, and the door of the master was assassinated towards the middle-aged man of the barbarian, and Lu Ming's guns were united into a dazzling gun, killing the middle-aged man.

With Lu Ming's current strength, triggering five times the combat power, it has completely crushed the general peak **** king.

bump!

The opponent collided with the gate of the Dominator, his body trembling, backing back and forth, revealing flaws.

Will Lu Ming miss this flaw, the flash of the gun, the blood splashing, the middle-aged barbarian's eyebrows, penetrated by the gun, the soul was destroyed and fell on the spot.

After killing the barbarian middle-aged, Lu Ming played the nine-day Kunpeng technique. With a flash, he escaped the barbarian Tianjiao's blow.

"Mary ants, die for me!"

The barbarian Tianjiao roared, and all the people who came with him this time were all dead. He was so angry that he wished to unload Lu Ming eight pieces.

"Do you think only you have the physique secret technique? I also have it, see who is strong!"

Lu Ming sneered, his thoughts moved, and the ancient magic formula broke out.

Lu Ming's body has also grown dramatically, becoming thousands of meters high and turning into an ancient blue armor.

"Ancient Divine Body, it turns out that you cultivated the Ancient Divine Body, look at my Barbaric Divine Body and break your Ancient Divine Body!"

The barbarian Tianjiao recognized that Lu Ming was practicing ancient gods.

However, he is not afraid. The barbaric **** body he cultivates is also the same level of physical mystery as the ancient **** body, and the fire is very deep and fearless Lu Ming.

boom!

The battle axe in the hands of the barbarian Tianjiao was several thousand meters long, and he slammed toward the landing.

Lu Ming also fired a shot, and the Ba Shen Gun was as huge as a mountain range, blasting at the other party.

The two's attacks collided as if the two stars collided. The area was violently shaken. The ground was continuously exploded by the vigorous energy swept through, and it was flattened a few hundred meters.

Then, the two giants with a height of 1,000 kilometers were shocked, and they stepped back a dozen steps, stepping the ground out of a dozen big pits.

"kill!"

"kill!"

The two shouted at the same time, and then slammed into each other, launching a fierce attack.

The strength of the barbarian Tianjiao is indeed amazing and powerful. The cultivated barbarian body is not weaker than Lu Ming's ancient Lanjia god, and it has amazing defensive strength.

The two of them fought dozens of battles to beat this area in disarray, but Lu Ming, with the blessings of five times the fighting power of the warfare tactics, eventually became stronger and began to suppress the opponent, forcing the opponent to retreat continuously.

"impossible!"

The barbarians roared with arrogance, which was unbelievable.

Among the barbarians, he is definitely the top arrogant. On talent, he is definitely the pinnacle of people.

The Seventh King of God, the source divine factor awakened three times, not everyone can do it.

Moreover, the wild **** body, or other mysteries, have also been practiced to an extremely amazing level. He has not suffered a defeat in a battle of the same level.

But now, he is overwhelmed by someone who is two times lower than him. He is really unbelievable and unacceptable.

"Nothing is impossible, cut you today!"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently, and in his eyes, turned into two rounds of vortex, casting Yin and Yang Shentong.

This time, it no longer appeared in the form of a vortex, but turned into a rune of Yin and Yang, forming a thin line of runes, which went from all directions to the barbarian Tianjiao.

The rune silk thread of Yinyang Shentong, not very thin, is full of destructive power, and the cutting power is extremely amazing.

嗤嗤...

The rune silk thread of Yinyang Shentong is wrapped around the barbarian Tianjiao, making a snorting sound, and Mars is shining.

The rock armor on the barbarian Tianjiao was actually cut with deep marks, and if it continues, it will be cut sooner or later.

"Damn!"

The barbarians roared with Tianjiao, and there was a trace of fear in their eyes.

"Boy, kill you next time!"

Finally, the barbarian Tianjiao showed fear, stepped on his feet, and stepped back, wanting to retreat.

"Since it's here, what is the hurry to do? Stay with your companion!"

Lu Ming said indifferently, killing him with a bully gun, and at the same time controlling the door of the ruler, suppressing it.

Boom~

Lu Ming's attack continuously bombarded the barbarian Tianjiao, but did not break through the opponent's defense, but only made the opponent's body tremble.

The barbarians roared with arrogance and tried their best to resist, running while resisting, trying to get away.

"Leave me!"

Lu Ming snorted, and suddenly a moon and a sun appeared above his head.

It is the original secret technique awakened by the lunar and solar powers, the lunar moon and the sun day.

The lunar moon and the sun's day radiate a radiant glow towards the barbarians' arrogance.

That kind of ray of light shone on the barbarian Tianjiao, and a black smoke came out of his body surface, as if to be scorched.

Chapter 3382: Scary old barbarian

"Origin of the Origin..."

The barbarians shouted in horror, and their voice was full of incredible.

Discussing the source secret technique alone cannot surprise him at all, but Lu Ming has used four source secret techniques successively, which shocked him immensely.

It's too scary for one person to take control of the four original secret techniques.

"what!"

The barbarians are arrogant, their war intentions are completely eliminated, they have no intention of fighting, and they are furiously fleeing. Now, he has only one idea, that is, to escape, and to escape far away.

However, Lu Ming would let him run away, and various attacks continued to fall. Finally, Lu Ming exhibited a chain of ice. Nine chains of ice were frozen for thousands of miles, blocking all directions, and it was extremely difficult for the barbarians to take action.

Finally, under the madness of Lu Ming's various attacks, the rock armor on the barbarian Tianjiao couldn't bear it, and a crack appeared.

Click, click...

There were more and more cracks, and the rock armor in some places began to fall off.

Lu Ming seized the opportunity, the Ba Shen gun shook, burst out a burst of guns, and stabbed into the place where these armor fell off, and suddenly blood was splashing, and he was stabbed out of blood holes.

The barbarian Tianjiao screamed with horror in his eyes.

He had a feeling that he would fall here today, which scared him.

He is a peerless arrogant. Among the young barbarian generation, he is gifted with such talents. He is destined to become a big man of barbarian.

This time he came here, he came to get the chance, not to find death, he was extremely unwilling.

"I fight with you!"

Finally, he roared, instead of running away, he turned around and launched a stormy attack on Lu Ming.

However, at this moment, he has been injured and his combat power is not as good as before. There is not much threat to Lu Ming. His attack was easily blocked by Lu Ming.

And under the attack of Lu Ming, his armor continued to explode.

In the end, he had little defense and the rock armor almost fell off.

Lu Ming shot his gun, leaving more wounds on him.

"Miscellaneous of Taixu Holy Dawn, even if you kill me, you will die, ah..."

The barbaric Tianjiao's last roar of madness, unwilling voice, broke through the clouds and came out in all directions.

"This guy, calling his companions, kill!"

Lu Ming shouted, madly outputting his money without money, the door of the master shook, and the bombardment hit the opponent's head. The opponent's head was tilted, almost fell to the ground, and the smashed dizzy turned.

Taking this opportunity, the rune silk thread that the Yin and Yang **** pupils turned into broke the opponent's defense and cut the opponent into a dozen pieces. Then the light of the lunar moon and the sun day shone, and the body of the barbarian Tianjiao turned into fly ash.

Only his soul rushed out and wanted to escape. Lu Ming was stabbed out with one shot and stabbed his soul.

The arrogance of this unknown barbarian fell completely.

This barbarian Tianjiao's strength is really amazing. Lu Ming almost tried his best and used all the cards to kill this Tianjiao.

It is two times higher than Lu Ming's. For those with this fighting strength, Lu Ming did not encounter much.

Such as Chu Chengkong, Void Cliff, Ye Zhifan, but nothing more!

But before Lu Mingsong breathed, his face changed.

Because of the distance, several long screams came.

This long scream, breaking through the clouds, like a thunder exploding, rolling in, and I knew it was the top expert.

Obviously, this long scream was in response to the barbarity of the barbarians just now.

Nearby, there was a strong man of the barbarian who heard the roar of the barbarian Tianjiao and rushed towards this side.

Lu Ming's face was a little ugly.

It is not difficult to hear from the long howling, and the ones coming towards here are definitely extremely strong masters. If there are a few more, Lu Ming is in danger.

"Ball, hurry up!"

Lu Ming shouted.

Moreover, Lu Ming did not know that the Divine Monarch could not come in. If the other party came to a Divine Monarch, he would have finished playing.

He is now cultivated to be stronger, and he may still be slapped in the face of the prince.

The whistle fluctuated with each other, especially when I didn't hear the response here, it was even more frightening and getting more and more intense.

The speed of the person coming was very fast. Before a few breaths, a few rainbow lights appeared in front of him, and then the rainbow lights converged, and several barbarians appeared.

These barbarians are all old barbarians with white hair and wrinkled faces.

However, the breath on them was extremely terrifying, like mountains and rivers, pressing against Lu Ming.

"Peak God King!"

Lu Ming whispered, his eyes were solemn, and he dared not have the slightest care.

There is a saying on the rivers and lakes that you can't underestimate the young and the old.

If young people cultivate high, they are generally arrogant, and they cannot be used to measure combat effectiveness.

And this kind of old is not good, generally have endless years of practice, all kinds of mysterious magic skills, absolutely cultivated to an extremely high level, the combat power is certainly not weak.

A few years old barbarians glanced at the scene, and after scanning the bodies of the barbarians, an astonishing killer burst into their eyes.

Especially after seeing the barbarian Tianjiao, a few years old barbarian was terrified.

"Manjie, you killed Manjie, boy, I want you to be buried!"

An old barbarian roared, with an old face, full of fierce colors.

Man Jie, on talent, among the barbarians, that is top-level, the future is unlimited, but now it is so dead, this is a great loss.

bump! bump! bump!

A total of three elderly barbarians stepped out and appeared in three directions, surrounding Lu Ming Tuan.

"Boy, I want you to die better than you!"

Right in front of it was an old man in red robe. His eyes were cold, flashing the color of blood red, his body flashed, and a **** sword appeared in his hand, and he beheaded to the landing.

At the moment, Lu Ming still maintained the state of the ancient blue armor, wielding the Ba Shen gun, and swept it past.

Boom!

A violent roar stirred the sky, and Lu Ming felt a force of terror, surging towards him, his body shook, his body backed up repeatedly, and his arms felt numb.

"Origin Divine Factor, three awakenings!"

Lu Ming exclaimed, his eyes dignified.

This old barbarian, the original divine factor, actually achieved three awakenings.

The cultivation practice of the Peak God King, the awakening of the original divine power factor three times, this is terrifying. The cultivation practice is four times higher than that of Lu Ming, and the combat power will be extremely amazing.

Boom!

On the side, the other two barbarian elders also shot and drove towards the landing.

Lu Mingli sipped, tried his best to resist, and made a few moves with the two old men.

After a few strokes, Lu Ming's body retreated abruptly, especially his chest, which was swept by the knife of one of the old men. The incomparably hard blue scale armor directly ruptured, and blood continued to penetrate.

Horrible, extremely terrible, the other two old men, all of them are all awakened by the original divine factor three times.

Chapter 3383: Ball wake

The three barbarian elders are all in the realm of the pinnacle **** king, and they are actually awakened three times.

This kind of existence already has the qualification to attack the Divine King, which is absolutely terrible.

In fact, this time the barbarians sent many such old men who already possessed the qualification to attack the Divine Monarch, only one step away from the Divine Monarch Realm.

However, due to the age, the blood and blood loss, and the insufficient potential, it is always difficult to break through.

But it is undeniable that the strength of this kind of character is extremely terrible, almost standing at the peak of the God King, unless it is the top Tianjiao, it is difficult to contend.

This kind of character is four times higher than Lu Ming, but the original divine factor is awakened three times. The combat power is definitely above the previous barbarian Tianjiao and Jiejie. Even if Lu Ming tries his best, it is difficult to deal with one, let alone three. Bit.

Lu Ming is in crisis.

"Kill!" "Kill!" "Kill!"

Three consecutive roars, three barbarian old men, shot at the same time.

Two blades of light, one palm print, slammed towards the landing. Although not the original secret technique, they are also terrible secret techniques. They were cultivated to the peak level, and their power was not much worse than the original secret technique.

"Frozen Chain, Yinyang Yangtong, the Gate of Dominance..."

Lu Ming roared, at this moment, Lu Ming did his best to raise the fighting power to the extreme, various secret techniques, a brain show.

Fortunately, he has a vocabulary, without worrying about the divine power, otherwise the divine power in his body must be drained.

Boom!

Lu Ming's various secret techniques were urged to the extreme to fight against the attacks of the three barbarian elders.

The door of the ruler blocked a blade of light.

Lunar Moon, Sun Day, blasted into another sword light, Lu Ming held the Ba Shen Gun and confronted the third old man seven or eight times in a row.

However, the three old men were so strong that the door of the master shook and a crack appeared on the door, which was directly blown out.

In the lunar month, the rays of the sun's day were split apart, and they were also blown away.

Lu Ming himself was blasted for thousands of miles by the tremendous palm power, and the blood in his body was tumbling, almost spitting out blood.

Lu Ming was completely invincible and was crushed.

However, the three barbarian elders were also shocked.

"Four source secrets, this kid actually controls four source secrets, no wonder he can kill a barbarian!"

"This kind of person can't stay, kill!"

The three old men screamed at the landing again and launched a terrible attack.

Lu Ming can only resist with all his strength, but he is not at all defeated, and there is not much to fight back.

puff! puff!

After a few tricks, Lu Ming was swept by two swords, blue scale armor flew, and his body was almost split.

But Lu Ming hasn't relieved himself yet, and he is slashing towards Lu Ming again, Lu Ming retreats sharply, and at the same time resists with the door of the master.

when!

The door of the ruler vibrated violently, with more cracks on it, and then the sound of the touch actually burst directly.

The original secret technique was broken, Lu Ming was bitten back, a spit of blood spewed, and his face was pale.

"Trouble!"

Lu Ming whispered, is it necessary to take out the copper and copper coffin desperately?

That's the same style of play. Lu Ming won't use it easily unless it is absolutely necessary.

Tolerating Lu Ming's thoughts, the three old men launched an offensive against Lu Ming again and wanted to resolve Lu Ming in one go.

At this moment, in one direction, the dazzling light suddenly burst out, and the huge lightnings were thicker than the waist. They rushed towards this side, mainly towards the three barbarian elders.

"Ball..."

Lu Ming was very happy. This attack was obviously sent by the ball. It seems that at the critical moment, the ball finally woke up.

The three old men were shocked and gave up attacking Lu Ming to resist the lightning.

With a roar, the three old men shivered and couldn't help but retreat continuously, like an electric shock.

"I'm coming!"

Then a naive voice sounded and the ball turned into a metal ball and rushed over.

From him, he stretched out two war knives, and slashed his head towards the three barbarians.

And each one carried lightning, very fast, and in a flash, hundreds of knives were seen.

The three old men did not dare to carelessly, continuously resisted, and confronted the ball. For a time, it was difficult to distinguish the outcome.

"God's Eightfold Peak!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

The practice of the ball has really evolved to reach the peak of the **** king eightfold, and the strength has improved even more amazingly. With his own strength, he is inseparable from the three awakening barbarian old men.

"kill!"

Lu Ming killed him, and various secret techniques, like a storm, blasted towards a barbarian old man.

With the addition of Lu Ming, the three old men finally fell in the wind and were suppressed.

"Chop, chop, chop..."

The ball didn't care about its own defense and attacked with all its strength. The attacks of the three barbarian elders fell on the ball, causing no harm to the ball.

In this way, the ball's strength is stronger, each knife carries lightning, and this lightning also has a paralyzing effect.

After continuous collision with the ball, the three barbarian elders all felt a bit numb and their speed slowed down uncontrollably.

"Yin Yang Shen Tong!"

Lu Ming urged the Yin and Yang **** pupils with all his strength, and turned into rune silk threads, winding towards a barbarian old man.

The barbarian old man roared and resisted with all his strength.

The cultivation practice of the pinnacle ***** king, the awakening of the original divine power three times, so that the other party's divine power becomes too strong, full of the ancient atmosphere of the wild, invincible.

The divine power swelled, and bombarded continuously, bombarded on the Yin-Yin rune silk thread, the Yin-Yang rune silk thread was blocked by the thick divine power, and it was ugly to approach.

Lu Ming immediately controlled the day of the sun, the lunar moon, and went towards the other party, the devastating glow of the sun, shaking the other party's divine distance.

At this moment, the ball came straight and broke the opponent's divine power directly. Lu Ming seized the opportunity and the Yin and Yang rune silk thread penetrated into it and wrapped around the opponent's body.

The barbarian old man is too old and has blood loss. Although the divine power is extremely powerful, the divine body is no longer good, and there is not much defense. It is wrapped in Yin and Yang rune silk threads and cut directly into two.

He yelled in excitement, his upper body quickly backed away, trying to escape.

"Hugh wants to go!"

Lu Ming shouted, Taikoo Dragon Force was running at full strength, and a horn like a dragon horn appeared.

This is Lu Ming's fifth primal secret technique. It is condensed out by Taikoo Dragon Force. It is hollow, like a horn, like a machete.

This mysterious technique, called the Horn of the Ancient Dragon, Lu Ming has never understood what it is for, so it is rarely used.

In a hurry at the moment, Lu Mingshi exhibited.

"Cut me!"

In a hurry, Lu Ming used the Ancient Dragon Dragon Horn as a machete, and when his thoughts moved, the Ancient Dragon Dragon Horn turned into a ray of light, and he beheaded towards the barbarian old man.

Accidentally appeared, the ancient dragon horn is really like an indestructible magic knife, and the head of the barbarian old man was split in half, directly destroying all gods.

Chapter 3384: Cliff score

"Good power!"

Lu Ming smiled. Of course, this is also the barbaric old man who was hit hard. He only worked in one fell swoop. Otherwise, how can he easily kill the other party with an ancient dragon horn alone.

After beheading a barbarian old man, the remaining two barbarian old men, not even ball opponents, retreated.

Lu Ming killed him again.

"Retreat!"

Although the two barbarian elders were unwilling, they knew that they could not kill Lu Ming, and then stayed. I am afraid they would even have to take it in and want to retreat.

The two exploded in a few strokes and then retreated backward.

With the strength of the two barbarian elders, he escaped with all his heart, even if it was a ball, it was difficult to stop, and he could only watch the other party escape.

After all, without the overwhelming strength of the strength, and the other party escaped with all their heart, it is still difficult to keep the other party.

The ball still wanted to chase, Lu Ming quickly stopped the ball.

Poor Kou Mo chased, and the barbarian did not know how many masters were coming. If they chased over, they were entangled by more opponents of the opponent, and even the stronger came, even the ball was dangerous.

It is best to leave here quickly.

Lu Ming put away those barbarians' storage rings without any politeness, and then took the ball and left here.

On the way, the ball told him that in fact he had swallowed the broken sword before, and he hadn't fully digested it, and there was still a lot of surplus, but before seeing Lu Ming's danger, as soon as it broke, he helped Lu Ming and interrupted the evolution.

If all the remaining broken swords are digested, the strength of the ball can be one step closer.

"Then you continue to digest, break through early, and then I will be careful!"

Lu Ming on the ball fairway.

As long as he is careful, he finds the barbarian and runs after pulling his leg, and he can still protect himself.

The ball nodded and turned into a bracelet, which was carried on Lu Ming's wrist and continued to digest.

Lu Ming's eyes looked forward.

That direction, that door, has become more blurred, looming.

"What the **** is there?"

Lu Ming whispered, still curious, converged, and continued to fly toward the gate.

However, Lu Ming did not take off, but flew along the ground, so as not to be discovered by the barbarians.

In the next few days, Lu Ming did meet the barbarians, but they were discovered by Lu Ming in advance and avoided. The other party did not find him.

A few days later, Lu Ming came under a mountain range.

In front, there are endless mountains and peaks, towering into the clouds, I do not know how many.

And that door seemed to be looming in the depths of the mountains.

Below the mountain, there is a stone stairway that goes straight up.

This ladder is huge, as if it were a giant's ladder, and it looks very old and full of years.

Lu Ming pondered for a while, thinking of stepping up the stairs, all the way up.

After walking about thousands of stairs, the stairs reached the end, and a flat land appeared. In front of the flat land was a huge cliff wall.

There are some strange nicks on the cliff wall. Even if they are separated by a distance, Lu Ming can still feel a wonderful breath.

In this breath, he seemed to feel himself sitting under the primordial idol, enlightening the original divine power factor.

However, this breath here gives him a feeling of purity and better effect than the original idol.

Lu Ming was thrilled. This cliff face was absolutely amazing. It was definitely a chance.

Lu Ming did not hesitate and strode forward.

But when he just stepped out, the bone demon hurriedly cried out: "Be careful, don't step forward!"

It's a pity that it's too late and Lu Ming has stepped out.

Buzz!

When Lu Ming stepped out in one step, the entire flat land suddenly filled with bright brilliance, and endless runes emerged.

Endless runes, condensing a huge war sword, slashed towards the landing.

Lu Ming was frightened, too late to think about it, the body's divine power exploded with all strength, the Ba Shen gun condensed out, and the rail was in front of him.

boom!

The giant sword was cut over the Ba Shen Gun, and the Ba Shen Gun was violently shaken, and a crack appeared on it. broken.

This force made Lu Ming's figure retreat suddenly, fell on a ladder, his face pale, and a spit of blood in his mouth.

He was injured in the blow just now.

"What a terrible formation!"

Lu Ming's face was solemn.

Just now, fortunately, the bone demon reminded him that his subconscious operation of the divine power can only save enough energy to resist the level, otherwise, it may really be killed by a sword.

Lu Ming wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth. His injury was not serious. Under his terrible recovery, he recovered quickly.

Lu Ming stepped up again and came to the flat ground. This time, he dared not step in.

At this time, the runes on the flat ground disappeared again, and no clues could be seen.

"This large array is very mysterious, and it has been laid for too long, without any slight fluctuations, even I have not seen it before!"

Bone Magic Road.

"Bone Demon, can there be any way to crack it?"

Lu Ming asked.

The cliff face in front is very mysterious. Lu Ming feels that he is of great use to him, and he really does not want to miss it.

"I'll take a closer look!"

Bone Demon Road, flew out of Lu Ming's sea of knowledge after finishing speaking, the light flashed in both eye sockets, staring at the flat ground.

In this regard, a full day has passed.

"See it!"

The voice of the bone demon sounded.

"May be broken?"

Lu Ming asked quickly.

"Yes, but need something from you?"

Bone Magic Road.

"Something on me? What is it?"

Lu Ming was surprised.

"Your blood!"

Bone Magic Road.

"My blood? Useful for breaking the formation?"

Lu Ming was even more curious.

"Yes, if I am not wrong, this place is related to primitive spirits. I refer to the entire world you came in. It is full of ancient and wild atmosphere, like a place where legends gave birth to primitive spirits!"

"And the cliff in front of you, as well as this formation, is also related to the primitive gods, and you have the ancient god's heart on you. The ancient **** is also a member of the primitive gods. With your blood, you can not only break this formation Law, can control this formation, free in and out!"

Bone Magic explained.

"Where was the original god?"

Lu Ming dumbfounded, shocked.

Bone Demon didn't explain much, and said: "I tell you how to break the formation, you remember!"

Subsequently, the bone demon told Lu Ming the detailed method of breaking the formation.

After Lu Ming remembered, try to figure it out carefully to avoid any omissions.

This is no joke. This large array is extraordinary. In case there is something missing, it is a small life.

After meditation in his mind several times to ensure that nothing was wrong, Lu Ming began to act.

Turning the divine power, a small mouth was opened at the fingertip, and a wave of blood flew out. Then, Lu Ming waved his finger, and the wave of blood turned into a mysterious rune in Lu Ming's hands, and flew to the corner of the flat ground.

Chapter 3385: Barbarians killed

Under the guidance of the bone demon, Lu Ming condensed into a rune with his own blood and flew to the corner of the flat ground. When the rune fell, the corner of the place burst out with a dazzling brilliance and emerged a ray of runes.

These runes began to be purple, but were quickly infected by Lu Ming's condensed runes and turned into blood red. After a few flashes, all the runes disappeared without a trace.

"It really works!"

Lu Ming showed a happy look, he had a feeling that the rune in the corner of the flat was already under his control.

Then, Lu Ming forced out more blood, and the blood flew out continuously, turning into blood-red runes. Flying across the flat ground.

Like the first time, whenever Lu Ming's runes land on the flat ground, many runes will appear on the flat ground, but they will be infected by Lu Ming's runes, turn into blood red, and then disappear, disappeared and Lu Ming Take control.

Lu Ming's speed is very fast. After a while, Lu Ming condensed a total of 999 runes, and finally completely covered the whole piece of land. All the runes were under his control.

If the average person lost so much blood, he would have bleed too much and died long ago, but Lu Ming had the heart of the ancient god, and the heart of the ancient **** was making blood all the time.

"Get up!"

Lu Ming drank low, raised it with one hand, the whole flat trembles slightly, and then condensed a huge war sword, suspended in the air.

Lu Ming stepped out and stepped onto the flat ground. This time was different from the first time. The War Sword remained motionless and did not attack Lu Ming.

"Haha, I was really under control. It's good to stay here to practice!"

Lu Ming smiled, his thoughts moved, the large bursts in the air dispersed, and all the runes on the flat ground disappeared, and no difference was seen.

Lu Ming did not stay, came to the cliff, and looked carefully.

On the cliff wall, there are several scores, exuding mysterious waves, ancient and mysterious, as if it is the origin of everything.

Lu Ming sat cross-legged and carefully realized.

Upon enlightenment, that feeling is stronger, and that feeling is like the origin of all divine power. Lu Ming can quickly realize which divine power he can realize quickly and get great benefits.

"Mysterious, mysterious!"

Lu Ming sighed, then closed his eyes and quietly realized.

The first enlightenment is the sun divine power.

Lu Ming has been awakened three times in Taiyin Divine Power, but Sun Divine Power has not awakened three times, but is the pinnacle of two awakenings.

It was only three days of cultivation, Lu Mingfu's soul was at his heart, and the aura of light flashed, and he was filled with a strong ancient and ancient atmosphere.

At the same time, a day of the sun appeared above Lu Ming's head, and it was brilliant.

Sun power, the original power factor, three awakenings!

Lu Ming didn't expect it, just three days later, he broke through!

"The effect of this cliff is many times better than that of my original idol. It is really mysterious!"

Lu Ming marveled.

"Huh, no, the score on the cliff, how shallow it feels!"

Suddenly, Lu Ming was stunned. He felt that the score on the cliff wall was shallower than before.

Although it is only a trace, Lu Ming's keen sense of spirit, any subtle gaps, can be felt without mistakes.

"You feel right, the nicks on the cliff walls are indeed lighter!"

Bone Demon answered.

"Is it related to my cultivation?"

Lu Ming guessed.

"Yes, with your enlightenment, the score will become shallower and shallower. When the score is completely gone, the cliff face will be useless for you!"

Bone Magic Road.

"For me, is it useless?"

Lu Ming was shocked.

"Yes, if I read right, everyone comes here to practice, there is a time limit. After you have finished the nicks on the cliff, but others may come here, you may still see the nicks, Everyone sees it differently!"

Bone Demon Road, of course, he is just speculation, but Bone Demon is well-known, his speculation is generally similar.

"So it turns out, then I have to work harder!"

Lu Ming said, after finishing, Lu Ming closed his eyes and continued to understand.

The nicks on this cliff wall are related to primitive gods, so they are of great use for the enlightenment of the source divine power factor, or the original mystery, and they are useless for others, such as the enlightenment of other divine skills. usefulness.

After the three awakenings of the Sun's Divine Power, Lu Ming changed his understanding of Taikoo Dragon Power, a kind of chakra.

In the blink of an eye, Lu Ming has made great progress in the past ten days, and every day has made great progress, which can be described as a thousand miles.

On this day, Lu Ming was practicing with peace of mind, but a group of figures appeared on the ladder.

These figures are among the barbarians, and there are more than fifty.

There are young people, middle-aged people, and old barbarians, but these people are vaguely headed by a young man, surrounding them in the middle.

This young man, called Bark, is known as the strongest barbarian **** king, a peerless arrogant man who is more outstanding than barbarian.

As soon as they reached the top of the stairs, they saw Lu Ming.

"This kid is the ants of the Taixu Holy Pilgrimage!"

One of the elderly barbarians shouted.

This old barbarian is one of the three old barbarians who besieged Lu Ming some time ago. In that battle, Lu Ming cooperated with the ball and killed an old barbarian, and the other two old barbarians fled.

Now, the two old barbarians who had fled, came here, and recognized Lu Ming as soon as they saw it.

"The ants of the Taixu dynasty are very good, I didn't expect to encounter them here!"

There was a cold murder in the eyes of Mang.

But then, his eyes flashed and he discovered the extraordinary aspect of the cliff.

"this is..."

He looked carefully at the cliff, and the more he looked at the more extraordinary, the blood in his body was about to move.

"This cliff face is related to primitive gods, which can help people practice, and enlighten the source divine factor and the source secret!"

An old barbarian exclaimed with fiery eyes.

The same is true of the other barbarians, staring fiercely at the cliff face.

"Hahaha, it's really a great opportunity. If you practice under this cliff, you will definitely make rapid progress, and you can kill the ants of the Taixu Holy Pilgrimage.

Quite a laugh.

When the barbarian arrived, Lu Ming was naturally disturbed. Lu Ming stopped training and stood up to look at the barbarian.

"so many people!"

Seeing more than fifty barbarians, Lu Ming's eyes flashed without fear, but instead flashed the murderous opportunity.

He was thinking about how to use the formation on the ground to wipe out these barbarians.

"Boy, look at how you die this time!"

An elderly barbarian shouted, his voice cold.

"It turns out that you are an old guy. What happened, the last time I fled, and the life of a lucky escape, now comes to death, this time, I will not let you escape!"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

Chapter 3386: Kill enemies

"Won't let me run away? It's really big talk, boy, if you don't rely on that metal life, I can shoot you with a slap!"

The old barbarian shouted.

"The defeated men can only speak their tongues!"

Lu Ming said casually, an understatement, and then he glanced at the other people of the barbarian, and said: "You come for the nicks on this cliff?"

"Tell you, this notch can help people understand the source divine power factor and the source mystery. I have learned for more than ten days, and the source divine power has reached three awakenings from the second awakening!"

After Lu Ming finished speaking, a sun appeared in the palm of his hand.

This is the sun power!

"The original source power factor was awakened three times. It is true. This kid controlled several types of power. We dealt with him some time ago. His power is still a second awakening. Now it has actually reached three times!"

An elderly barbarian who had dealt with Lu Ming before shouted, very shocked. But his eyes were even hotter.

"What? It took ten days to reach three awakenings from the second awakening. This function..."

As the old barbarians said, the eyes of other barbarians were even hotter.

Especially the bark, the gleam in his eyes burst out three feet away.

He has invincible self-confidence and firmly believes that his talent is much higher than that of Lu Ming. Lu Ming can make such great progress in more than ten days. Then he goes to insight, and the gain will definitely be greater, which can make his strength better. One floor.

"However, if you don't want to, I will destroy him, ha ha ha..."

Lu Ming laughed madly, and then turned back suddenly, rushed toward the cliff, punched out with a punch, and looked like to destroy the cliff.

Of course, all this was pretended by Lu Ming.

At first, the benefits of the cliff face were mentioned, and then the cliff face was ruined, pretending to be forced into desperation, and then the cliff face was ruined, so that the barbarians could not get it.

In this case, the barbarians will be convinced.

Sure enough, the barbarians were shocked when they saw Lu Ming rushing towards the cliff.

"This kid is going to destroy the cliff, he is going to die, and he won't let us get it!"

"He deliberately stated that the purpose of the cliff is to deliberately anger us, **** it, to stop him!"

The crowd of barbarians shouted.

"Shooting, letting go together, don't talk about killing!"

The bark screamed, rushing out of the figure and rushing towards the landing.

The same is true of other barbarians. When Lu Ming moved, they also moved, turned into dozens of rainbow lights, and killed Lu Ming.

More than fifty barbarians rushed to Lu Ming, and in a flash, they rushed into the level of the flat ground.

"It's done!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

He deliberately pretends to destroy the cliff, which is to attract all the barbarians to the range of the large formation.

If this is not done, the opponent may only send some people to kill him. In that case, even if he controls the large formation, he can only kill a small part of the barbarian, and the others will still be scared away.

This was not what he wanted, what he wanted was to wipe these barbarians together.

Sure enough, these barbarians rushed into the range of the large array, Lu Ming's expectations.

"Get up!"

Lu Ming's figure suddenly rushed to a stop, his thoughts moved, and the flat ground suddenly appeared densely runes.

Endless runes permeated, intertwined into a large formation, a giant sword, condensed out above Lu Ming's head, was caught by Lu Ming in his hand, and then the backhand was a sword.

A boundless sword qi burst out, and several barbarians took the brunt of it. They were chopped by the sword qi, and even the screams were not issued, they were cut into several pieces.

Then the devastating sword gas rushed through their broken bodies, tearing their bodies directly and annihilating their souls.

After killing several barbarians with one sword, Lu Ming kept on sculpting, wielding the giant sword, and then another sword was cut out.

Puff...

Blood was splattering, and several barbarians were beheaded.

All this happened in a moment, and more than a dozen barbarians have died in Lu Ming's hands.

"It's a formation!"

"Damn, it's a formation, how can there be a formation here!"

"This kid has control of the formation and backs up!"

The barbarians shouted in fear, wanting to retreat, first withdraw from the range of the formation.

They knew they were fooled, and Lu Ming had no intention of ruining the cliff, so they did it to bring them into the range of the formation.

From the beginning, they were led by Lu Ming.

"Want to retreat, late!"

With one-handed press of Lu Ming, the runes on the flat ground are more prosperous, condensing into more small sword qi, and killing vertically and horizontally.

Some weak barbarians were suddenly penetrated and pierced into horse honeycombs, dying of death.

Of the more than fifty barbarians, only a dozen powerful barbarians remained, blocking those tiny swords and fighting desperately.

"Old guy, don't you want to kill me, come!"

Holding a giant sword, Lu Ming stared at an old barbarian and killed him.

Just now this old barbarian is the most fierce.

"What is the ability to rely on the formation method, there is the ability to withdraw the formation battle!"

The old barbarian shouted.

"So many of you have besieged me, and you said with a sneeze, it's really shameless to send you on the road!"

Lu Ming sneered, the giant sword slashed down.

what!

The old barbarian shouted and tried his best to burst out all the potential to resist, and he made a move with the giant sword.

But as soon as the sword went on, the old barbarian screamed and couldn't resist it. Half of his body exploded and was hit hard, half dead.

"Save me quickly!"

The old barbarian shouted in horror.

But no one cares about him at all. Others are unable to protect themselves, and they are desperately hitting the big array. Who wants to rush out, who will rescue him? He couldn't wait for him to block Lu Ming for a while, so as to give them more time.

"No one is here to save you, let's go!"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently, and a sword was cut out.

"Do not..."

The old barbarian shouted in despair, then was overwhelmed by the giant sword and turned into fly ash.

After beheading the old barbarian, Lu Ming kept on sculpting, killing other barbarians.

At this moment, under the blessing of the formation, Lu Ming was already at an astonishing level of strength, such as the terrible strength of the old barbarian, and the two swords were killed by him.

Puff...

Rolling all the way, Lu Ming killed several barbarian strongmen.

At this time, the remaining barbarians were no more than ten.

All this is a long story, but it only happens between a few breaths.

"We joined forces in a battle with him, retreating side by side, otherwise we will die!"

Barbaric shouted.

"So much nonsense, then kill you first!"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently, and carried the sword towards Bark.

He naturally did not know that Barker was the strongest **** king of Barbarians, but now that Barker was actually about to break out of the large array, Lu Ming was a little shocked, and he went to Barker without hesitation.

Seeing Lu Ming killing, Mang was a little frightened and roared with a loud voice: "Many **** body, manic sword!"

The bark shouted, and the body swelled sharply, turning into a kilometer high.

Chapter 3387: Unfortunately, he was run away

Mank shouted and turned into a giant with a height of thousands of meters. This is a barbarian **** body.

However, the barbarian body played by bark is somewhat different from barbarian.

Bark's body is still covered with a layer of rock armor, but the rock armor is crystal-clear and shiny, and it looks a lot more advanced.

At the same time, he carried a bronze giant sword in his hand, which was hundreds of meters long, which was his original secret technique.

The bark shouted loudly, and the bronze giant sword slashed down, and the tiny sword qi burst apart as it passed.

Boom!

The sturdy bronze giant sword bombarded with the giant sword condensed by Lu Ming's array method, made a terrifying loud noise, and the endless sword gas scattered all over.

Then, Bark's body thundered and went back in a row. Those tiny sword qi took the opportunity to stab Bark's body, and actually made the sound of gold and iron clashes. Mars was shooting everywhere, and did not break through Bark's defense.

"Good strength!"

Lu Ming was also shocked.

As soon as he fought, he found that the strength of Bark was extremely amazing. His cultivation practice had already reached the peak **** king, and the original divine factor, even more than three awakenings, had reached four terrible awakenings.

Moreover, he also controlled the original secret technique, and its combat power can be called apocalyptic. Those old barbarians are far from him.

If Lu Ming does not use the formation method, it is definitely not this brutal opponent, so far away.

"Be sure to get rid of him!"

A word came out of Lu Ming's heart, and then mobilized all the power of the formation, wielded the great sword, launched a stormy attack on Bark, and cut a dozen swords in a row.

Dangdang...

Bark snarled, brandished a bronze sword, and played against Lu Ming.

After each sword, Mang walked back and shivered. After a dozen swords, a crack appeared on his bronze war sword, which was about to burst at any time.

There was a continuous flow of blood in his mouth. Obviously in the continuous confrontation, he had been hit hard.

And because Lu Ming controls all the power of the large array to deal with Mang, there is not much power to deal with other barbarians. At this time, other barbarians have rushed out of the range of the large array.

"Quick, rush out, we help you!"

The barbarians who rushed out shouted, and all of them joined forces to make a move and blasted into the large formation, breaking a passage behind Bark.

"Hugh wants to go, die for me!"

Lu Ming drank coldly, fully controlled the large array, the endless runes glowed, dazzling, countless small sword qi, gathered in the giant sword in Lu Ming's hands, so that the giant sword in Lu Ming's hands became even larger.

Uh!

The giant sword cut towards the bark and cut the bark into two.

Bark's roar, wielding a bronze sword, resisted with all his strength.

when!

The two collided together again, but this collision caused the sturdy War Sword to vibrate wildly, buzzing continuously, and more cracks on it, covering the entire body of the sword, and then touching. It exploded and flew into fragments.

The source secret technique was forced to make Mangke cough up blood, and the injury was more serious. With the help of Lu Ming, he retreated backwards, and then suddenly turned around, rushing towards the channel opened by other barbarians, to escape from the large array. Envelop the range.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted, wouldn't it be so easy to let Mang escape, he waved his hand, and the giant sword flew out like a startled rainbow, stabbing at Mang, the speed was too fast, and he caught up in an instant Quite gram, stabbed on his back.

With a loud bang, the giant sword seemed to stab on the steel, making a loud noise. The rock armor on Bark's body was directly exploded. Even his body exploded into a big hole, and the flesh and bones were flying.

Mangke stumbled and nearly fell, but he roared, withstood against it, and continued to run forward, and finally rushed into the passage, flashing his figure, and rushed out of the large array, Fell on a ladder.

As soon as he landed on the stairs, Mangke thumped and fell on the stairs, coughing up blood and suffocating his breath.

"Very good..."

The rest of the barbarians were shocked. Barker's talent was too strong to absolutely cause an accident, otherwise it would be a huge loss for barbarians.

"I'm fine, you protect me the Fa!"

Man Kelian spit a few mouthfuls of blood, his body shrank and became normal size, and then he took out a hand-healing pill, stuffed his brain into his mouth, and began to refine it.

Other barbarians, surrounded by Bark.

"It's a pity that I couldn't kill him like this!"

It is a pity that Lu Ming secretly said, and at the same time, he was a little shocked. This barbaric strength was really amazing. In the same level of World War I, it was definitely stronger than that barbarian.

Moreover, his cultivation base has reached the pinnacle of the King of God, the four awakenings of the original source divine power factor, plus the original source mysticism, wild **** body, and other mysterious mystic skills. Its combat power is terrifying.

He was rushed out of the big group and escaped into life.

With Lu Ming's own strength now, there is still a big gap with the Bark.

The other party escaped the range of the formation, and Lu Ming could not kill the other party.

"Boy, do you have the ability to fight?"

A barbarian stared at the land with resentment and roared.

"You have the ability to come in a battle!"

Lu Ming said lightly.

"Huh, you can't come out, then we are here, so you can never come out!"

A barbarian has a fierce look.

"If you love it, just keep it, I'll practice!"

Lu Ming smiled, then came under the cliff, sat cross-legged, and quietly realized that he was too lazy to ignore the barbarians.

Those barbarous faces were blue, and they wished to unload Lu Ming.

But letting them rush into the big battle against Lu Ming, it is impossible to dare, and finally escaped the scope of the big battle, they will definitely not step into the big battle again.

Bark's injury was serious, and even with his physique, it took a full month to recover.

After recovering, he stared at the land with cold eyes, and the killing was extremely intense.

Especially to see Landing Ming practicing under the cliff, he was mad at spitting blood.

It is a pity that he is outside the flat ground, even if he is staring hard at the cliff, it will not have much effect. It seems that he must climb the flat ground to understand.

"Can you crack this formation!"

Mank asked other barbarians.

"This month, we also took a closer look, but this large array is very old, the layout is strange and mysterious, we can't break it!"

An elderly barbarian shook his head.

"Unbreakable? Then the voice calls other people to see if it can be broken!"

Very fair.

He was not reconciled to let him go like this.

First, he was going to kill Lu Ming, and second, he was going to get the cliff face.

Afterwards, a barbarian took out the sound-transmitting jade symbol and began to transmit.

"You guys can communicate?"

At this time, Lu Ming finished his cultivation and stood on the flat ground, looking down at Bark and others.

"How is it? Boy, you have the ability to tell your voice, let some of your companions come to rescue you!"

Quite sneer.

Chapter 3388: Sword of Deficiency

Lu Ming ignored frantic, but frowned.

The barbarian can transmit sounds. Why does it transmit sounds to the Blue Merchant, but it has no effect?

Is Lanshang and others too far away from him? Or is it blocked by something?

Lu Ming turned many thoughts.

"Boy, don't think that by relying on a formation, you will be foolproof. Wait for my barbarian formation master to come and see how you die!"

Quite sneer and sneer.

"Then I will wait!"

Lu Ming ignored the barbarity and continued to come down to the cliff to understand.

Now, he needs to improve his strength as soon as possible. In case the method is really broken, he can still fight back.

A few days later, it turned out that a barbarian came here.

Then, every day a barbarian came here, and a month later, hundreds of barbarians gathered here.

However, these barbarians carefully studied, and finally shook their heads, helpless to this large formation.

Seeing this scene, Lu Ming felt relieved.

It seems that the barbarian can't break this formation.

"And these barbarians are all cultivated under the divine prince. Even a divine prince did not see it, can't the divine prince come in?"

Lu Ming couldn't help but guess.

During this time, the barbarians he encountered were all below the monarch, and there was no one monarch.

It stands to reason that Lu Ming killed so many barbarians, and those barbarians have been mad for a long time, and sent a **** to kill Lu Ming.

Although this mysterious array is mysterious, it has limited power. If a **** is really killed, Lu Ming may be difficult to resist.

But up to now, no barbarians have appeared, and Lu Ming can almost conclude that the other party's prince really cannot enter.

"Strange, all gods are also princes, how did they come in?"

"Is this world related to primitive gods, and pantheon is evolved from the blood of dozens of different primitive gods, so they can come in?"

The pantheon that Lu Ming thought of could not help but guess so.

"Damn!"

Outside the array, the barbaric roar, stared at Ming Ming resentfully, eager to rush in to kill Lu Ming, but dare not.

He was extremely anxious, so many barbarians could not break this **** formation.

"Aren't you going to break this formation? Come on, I'm waiting!"

Guessing that the other party's Divine Monarch could not come in, Lu Ming was even more fearless. From time to time, he made a mockery, and put the popular eyes of Venge and other stars into Venus.

"Boy, you have the ability to stay inside, don't come out for a lifetime!"

Barbaric shouted.

"Okay, anyway, I'm here every day and I'm making rapid progress. It's time to retreat. It's not bad to retreat for tens of millions of years!"

Lu Ming smiled faintly, and then continued to practice.

Creak...

The squeaky teeth of the barbarian teeth are really angry.

Indeed, for people in their realm, it has not been a blink of an eye for hundreds of thousands of years and millions of years of retreat.

But Lu Ming is making progress every day, and they are glaring here, drinking northwest wind?

Especially Bark is difficult to accept. He is a peerless arrogant. He is now in his golden age, with rapid progress and unlimited potential. If hundreds of thousands of years are wasted here, it is estimated that the potential will be exhausted. For his future achievements, Has a great impact.

But he was still unwilling, still waiting here.

Five years later, they still did not break through the formation, and Lu Ming still practiced there.

"Go, let's go!"

In the end, the barbaric roar could not continue to consume.

He feels that this world is related to primitive gods, and there may be other opportunities. He can't wait here and kill Lu Ming. There will be opportunities later.

"Boy, let you live for a while, wait for me, sooner or later you will die better!"

Mang put a ruthless word on Landing Ming's back, and then took the barbarians and left in a gray.

"Are you finally gone?"

Lu Ming opened his eyes and muttered.

In fact, it is impossible for him to retreat here for hundreds of thousands of years, because the nicks on the cliff wall are getting shallower with his understanding.

Up to now, in his eyes, the score on the cliff has been very shallow, and it will disappear soon.

But in the past five years, his progress has been amazing.

In the past five years, there have been three kinds of divine powers, and he was awakened three times by him.

In this way, Lu Ming had seven kinds of divine power, and the original divine power factor awakened three times.

This speed has been extremely alarming.

The reason why the solar divine power was able to break through in ten days was because the solar divine power had reached the peak of the second awakening. It was only one step away from the breakthrough, and the inspiration burst.

The three kinds of divine powers that have recently broken through were originally still far away from the three awakenings. It is naturally not so fast to break through.

It is already amazing to be able to make this breakthrough within five years.

You must know that three awakenings are a necessary condition for breaking through the realm of Divine Monarch. Without three awakenings, it is difficult to break through the Divine Monarch.

Countless people are stuck in two awakenings, and it is difficult for them to awaken three times when they spend five star years.

Five years to break through three, this is to be envied by countless people jealous.

Lu Ming's cultivation practice is still in the fivefold of the King of Gods, but as Lu Ming's awakening of the original divine power factor, his combat power is getting stronger and stronger.

"The score is getting shallower, and it will disappear in a long time. Next, I will take a good look at the indestructible sword power!"

Lu Ming thought.

Indestructible sword power is also one of the breakthroughs in the past five years. He has achieved three awakenings, and Lu Ming feels that he has a deep understanding of indestructible sword power and has a feeling of awakening the original secret technique.

This is an inspiration, not to be missed. Lu Ming wants to seize the opportunity and come to understand it in one fell swoop.

Closing his eyes and continuing to practice, Lu Ming put all his thoughts on the indestructible sword power.

Two years later!

Keng!

A sword sound resounded in all directions, and a bright sword light soared into the sky, breaking through the clouds and stirring the storm.

On top of Lu Ming's head, a stone war sword, quietly suspended, burst out of the sky.

"The original secret technique, it's done!"

Lu Ming was overjoyed, grabbed the stone war sword in his right hand, and then a name appeared in Lu Ming's mind.

Sword of Breaking Void!

This is this stone war sword, and also the name of this original secret technique.

Uh!

Lu Ming waved his hand, the war sword burst out, and the void shook like a ripple, as if to be cut off by a sword.

"Good power, Sword of Breaking Void, well-deserved reputation, but it is somewhat similar to Jin Family's Sword of Void, but the power is naturally not comparable to that of Jin Family's Sword of Void!"

Lu Ming smiled and was very satisfied.

This is his sixth original secret technique!

As soon as his thoughts moved, the sword of broken virtual disappeared, and Lu Ming's breath calmed down.

At the same time, he looked at the cliff, revealing a trace of regret and reluctance.

The nicks on the cliff wall completely disappeared, and Lu Ming continued to practice again. Sure enough, there was no such feeling.

This kind of scoring is too much help for his cultivation, but unfortunately he can't cultivate indefinitely, otherwise, how much progress will he have for tens of thousands of years?

Chapter 3389: Go away

Then he shook his head and smiled. He was too greedy. With such a short period of time, he had made progress. He should be satisfied.

However, Lu Ming did not leave immediately, he planned to stay here for a while.

Soon after the barbarians left, who knows if they really left, and it would be dangerous to go out if they were ambushed nearby.

He waited for a while, and most of the barbarians could not help but leave first.

In addition, the ball is still digesting the truncated sword he swallowed. Lu Ming wants to wait for a while, after the ball has evolved, it is not too late.

The ball has evolved again, and cultivation can reach the **** king Jiuzhong.

God King Nine Heavy, known as the pinnacle king, far exceeds the same level of combat power with the ball. If it reaches the pinnacle king, then Lu Ming will be able to escape even if he is besieged by the barbarian, even if he is not enemies.

Lu Ming entered the state of cultivation, consolidating the gains over the years.

Time rushed, another ten years passed!

"It's almost time to leave!"

Lu Ming whispered.

Some time ago, the ball finally completed the evolution, cultivated for the skyrocketing, and stepped into the realm of the peak **** king, so that Lu Ming had a strong confidence.

Stepping out, Lu Ming left the ground and walked down the stairs.

Soon, Lu Ming went down the stairs and looked back.

Originally, there was a giant door between the mountains, looming, after all these years, the giant door has disappeared.

"A giant door, illusory, where does it lead?"

Lu Ming whispered, curious, and then wandered around the mountain, looking for other ways to see if he could climb the mountain.

Unfortunately, except for the previous ladder, there was no way, and there was a layer of mysterious power that blocked Lu Ming. Even if he was flying, it was difficult to penetrate the mountain range. Lu Ming could only give up and left here, heading in the opposite direction of the mountain range.

But Lu Ming was surrounded before he even flew far.

In the high altitude, a figure flew down and surrounded Lu Ming in the middle.

"Barbarians!"

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed, flashing cold light.

These people are naturally barbarians.

The number of people is about thirty, almost all are middle-aged big men, and old barbarians.

"Boy, you finally came out, this time, see where you are going!"

An old barbarian sternly said.

"Why? He's not here?"

Lu Ming asked calmly.

The barbarians, he is the most feared is the bark, bark is not, he has the ball, other people have no threat.

"Why don't you want to kill you, you have already left, we have enough to deal with you!"

A barbarian drank coldly.

"is it?"

Lu Ming showed a cold smile.

It seemed that Bark could not wait, and took the people away first, but was not reconciled, leaving some to surround Lu Ming here.

Then, leave these people behind!

"kill!"

Lu Ming burst into shock and took the lead in launching an offensive. The Ba Shen gun waved out, bursting out a gun, and assassinated several barbarians.

However, these barbarians, already prepared, shouted and launched an attack, blocking Lu Ming's gun.

These barbarians are extremely powerful.

Almost all of them are the realm of the pinnacle **** king. The old barbarian, with its original divine power factor awakened three times, has eight of them.

They knew that Lu Ming was not weak and had a metallic life, so he had enough power to kill Lu Ming.

"Boy, so many of us, you will die this time!"

An elderly barbarian sneered and his face was grimacing.

Boom...

Thirty barbarians, all of whom are the pinnacle gods, breathed into the sky, shook the void, and formed a violent coercion.

Then, more than thirty attacks attacked the landing.

So many powerful people broke out together, as long as they are in the realm of God, even if they are strong, they will be smashed into scum.

"Ball..."

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, the ball quickly wriggled and turned into a piece of armor covering Lu Ming's body, enveloping Lu Ming in it.

Then, Lu Ming recognized one direction, rushed towards that direction, and stabbed out.

A series of huge lightnings rushed forward along the Ba Shen Gun, collided with the attack here, and exploded violently.

The attack on this side was completely blocked, but the attacks on the back and sides were not blocked, and the head screamed toward the landing.

Ancient **** body!

Lu Ming thought, his body swelled quickly, and he exhibited the ancient blue armor.

Then, Lu Ming's body radiated a dazzling brilliance, a variety of mysterious magic techniques, and was displayed.

Frost Chain, Nine Heavy Red Gold Armor, Heavenly Demon Gold Body...

All are mysteries related to defense.

When these mysteries were cast, all those attacks fell on Lu Ming.

More than twenty attacks are all exhibited by the pinnacle **** king. Each attack can explode a planet. So many attacks fall on one person together, which is terrifying.

Lu Ming's body thundered, and the defenses around him, such as the chain of ice, the nine-folded red gold armor, etc., exploded in an instant.

He staggered, almost blasted, and finally spit a few mouthfuls of blood.

However, he was eventually blocked.

Under the defense of the ball and his own defense, so many attacks are blocked.

"kill!"

Subsequently, Lu Ming launched a counterattack.

The Ba Shen gun waved, a long river of fire, swept toward the other party.

At the same time, on Lu Ming, all kinds of dazzling brilliance shone.

Gate of Domination, Sun Day, Moon, Moon, Sword of Breaking Deficiency, Horn of the Ancient Dragon...

All six kinds of original mysterious techniques emerged, and they drove towards the barbarian in front.

At the same time, the ball ignited, bursting out dozens of huge lightnings and blasting towards the dozen barbarians ahead.

The lightning speed of the ball is amazing, and it comes first, hitting a dozen barbarians.

With the current strength of the ball, the burst of lightning power is too strong. The general peak **** cannot be stopped at all. Even if it is scattered into a dozen or so, the power is amazing.

The dozen barbarians were struck by lightning, their bodies trembling and their bodies were completely numb.

Then Lu Ming's attack fell.

bump! bump! ...

Six strong bodies of the barbarians burst apart and fell on the spot.

This is not over yet, immediately, Lu Ming rushed by, the suit transformed from the ball on his body wriggled, seven swords emerged, flew out like lightning, and killed the seven lightning-numbered ones Barbarian strong.

puff! ...

Blood flashed, and the heads of the seven barbarians were cut off and fell on the spot.

In an instant, Lu Ming teamed up with the ball to kill 13 strong men of barbarians.

Of course, there is no such kind of old barbarian who awakened three times. The kind is not easy to kill. Let me easily solve it.

"Damn, kill!"

The remaining barbarians were furious and attacked again.

However, dozens of people were killed in a row, and the encirclement circle was broken. Lu Ming would not stand up and be beaten silly. He cast nine days of Kunpeng, and in a flash, he avoided an attack.

Chapter 3390: Ability to play against the sky

"Ball, those old guys, leave it to you!"

Lu Ming passed the ball.

"give it to me!"

The ball responded, flew out, and turned into a huge metal ball. From the sides of his body, two huge war knives emerged. Lightning circulated on it, and then rushed towards the old barbarians.

And Lu Ming, rushed to the ordinary peak **** king!

Lu Ming's body was filled with dazzling divine light, eleven kinds of divine power exploded in full force, making Lu Ming's body full of a kind of chaotic color, six kinds of primitive secret techniques, and slamming his head towards several barbarians.

Under the continuous bombardment of several original mysteries, the bodies of the two barbarians exploded and fell directly.

During this time, Lu Ming's cultivation practice did not improve, but the fighting power became stronger and stronger. It was easier and easier to kill the ordinary peak **** king.

After killing the barbarians of the two pinnacle **** kings, Lu Ming kept on killing others.

"Little beast, find death..."

An elderly barbarian roared and wanted to kill Lu Ming.

"Old guy, your opponent is me!"

The ball made a naive sound, and his round body wriggled, and a blade emerged, all of which were flying in a vertical and horizontal direction with lightning.

One of the blades was rushed towards the old barbarian who wanted to kill Lu Ming. The old barbarian was shocked and dared not to carelessly, and resisted.

The blades are vertical and horizontal, lightning flashes and thunder, and the ball, by its own strength, envelopes eight old barbarians under his attack, and steadily gains the upper hand. The eight old barbarians have no advantage. All deal with Lu Ming.

There is no such three-time awakening of the pinnacle **** king, and the other pinnacle **** kings are not Lu Ming's opponents. Lu Ming's divine power is constantly flowing, and he controls six kinds of primitive mysteries, which are continuously bursting.

Those barbarians can often block one kind of source secret, but they can't block two kinds of source secrets. Under the serial bombardment of several source secrets, one barbarian can be killed.

After a while, several barbarians fell to Lu Ming's hands, which scared the remaining barbarians. They gathered together and did not dare to disperse.

Gathered together, successive shots against Lu Ming only blocked Lu Ming's attack.

However, in the other direction, the battle between the ball and the eight elders has changed.

At this moment, the shape of the ball changed quickly and turned into a war sword.

This war sword is very strange. The tip of the sword is very solid, but the hilt is illusory and consists of energy.

Lu Ming found that the tip of the sword resembled the broken sword that was swallowed by the ball before.

call out!

After the ball turned into a war sword, the war sword moved, turned into a sword light, and passed away in a flash.

At the next moment, an elderly barbarian roared and went backwards crazy, but not far back, his body stiffened and stood still.

Then, a blood stain appeared on his eyebrows, and blood oozed out continuously, with a snorting, this old barbarian fell into two halves, and fell directly.

The warship transformed by the ball appeared behind the old barbarian, without stopping at all. Under a flash, it killed the next old barbarian.

Quick, too fast. The warship transformed by the ball is almost at its extreme, and even Lu Ming has some difficulty in capturing its trajectory.

"what!"

The old barbarian was shocked and tried his best. The battle axe in his hand came out violently, trying to block the ball of war.

But when the battle axe and the battle sword collided together, the battle axe shattered and exploded directly, and the battle sword kept going, flashing by, this old barbarian stepped into the footsteps of the old barbarian, it was also split in half and fell on the spot.

In an instant, two powerful elderly barbarians were killed in a row, causing the other barbarians to blow up with their hair and make them cold.

"Retreat, retreat!"

The remaining old barbarians roared and flew in different directions.

The ball is terrible, and Lu Ming's strength is beyond their expectations. In this way, they will all die and can only escape.

Seeing the old barbarians running away, the ordinary peak **** kings made a full-stroke move to repel Lu Ming, and then they also exploded in speed and flew forward to escape.

"cut!"

The sound of the ball sounded, and the war sword he had transformed slashed down against the void force, slashing towards an old barbarian, and the brilliant sword light fell directly from the head of the old barbarian.

This old barbarian roared with despair. Although he fought with all his strength, the result was already doomed. Jianguang avoided it and beheaded him.

After such a delay, the other barbarians have already gone far.

However, the ball didn't intend to do that anymore. The sword flashed and chased toward another old barbarian.

After a few breaths, a desperate roar came in that direction, but the roar disappeared the next moment.

Soon after, the sword light flashed, and the ball-shaped war sword appeared in front of Lu Ming, then wiggled up, and turned into a ball-like shape again.

"Unfortunately, the others were run away!"

It's a pity that the ball whispered.

"It's already pretty good!"

Lu Ming laughed.

More than thirty people came from the other party, and more than half of them stayed here forever, and the loss was extremely heavy.

Moreover, after all, they are too few, there are only two people, and it is unrealistic to want to leave each other. It is already amazing to have this record.

"Ball, your war sword is like the broken sword before!"

Lu Ming asked.

"Yeah, I digested that war sword, got the power of that war sword, and can play a part of its power!"

Ball fairway.

"You actually still have this function?" Lu Ming exclaimed, this function is too out of place.

"I've always been alright, but the food you gave me before was all some broken copper and iron, or some metal materials, naturally there is no special ability!"

The ball is contemptuous.

Lu Ming smiled embarrassedly. Indeed, he used to feed the ball, either metallic material or artifact fragments, at most some artifacts, but these special abilities, even those artifacts, prestige Can't compare to the ball itself.

Lu Ming thought of the lightning on the ball, which appeared after swallowing a bronze gate of the ancient **** world.

"Try to find some wonderful treasures for you to eat in the future!"

Lu Ming laughed, and then his figure flashed, collecting all the storage rings left by the barbarian.

After sorting out, Lu Ming left here.

He also has no goal, flying aimlessly.

In this place, the speed of flight was severely hindered, so the speed was not very fast. He has been flying for more than ten days, and this place has finally changed.

In front, the vitality began to change, and the endless grasslands, green grass fluttered with the wind.

Many wild beasts are running on the grassland, but their strength is not strong, and there is no threat to Lu Ming.