

D Emperor 3391

Chapter 3391: The place where the original gods were bred

Lu Ming continued to fly along the grassland, about three days later.

Boom Boom...

At this moment, Lu Ming's ancient god's heart jumped involuntarily. It seemed that there was something in front of him that attracted the ancient god's heart.

"What's ahead?"

Lu Ming felt that the blood flow in his body was accelerating. He had an inexplicable feeling. He felt that in front of him, there was something beneficial to him that was attracting him.

"Go and see..."

Lu Ming went on, and flew another way. In front of him, a huge peak appeared in front of Lu Ming.

This peak is extremely majestic, with a high energy of 100,000 feet. When it breaks into the sky, it covers a larger area and can't be seen at a glance.

From afar, the whole mountain was shrouded in a layer of pale red mist, giving people a sense of mystery, and a vast breath filled out.

This breath, like the breath of primitive gods, is very far apart, Lu Ming has a trance, as if there is a primitive **** disk sitting in front of it, vast, powerful, ancient and deep.

At this time, Lu Ming's heart of the ancient gods beat even more, and that kind of attraction became stronger.

The source of attraction is this mountain.

This attraction is so powerful that Lu Ming does not want to resist, but wants to enter this mountain for the first time.

Lu Ming flew forward involuntarily. After a while, Lu Ming came to the foot of the mountain and was covered with a layer of light red mist.

Boom Boom...

Here, the ancient god's heart beats like a big drum, and then generates a strong attraction. The pale red mist around it madly gathered towards the landing sound and was absorbed into the ancient god's heart.

As soon as this pale red mist was absorbed by the ancient god's heart, a brilliant light appeared on the ancient god's heart, and then a strong and powerful blood filled Lu Ming's body.

At this moment, Lu Ming felt numb all over his body, a slight vibration sounded from his bones, and his **** body actually became stronger quickly.

"Fast speed, curiosity..."

Lu Ming shook his heart and marveled.

The pale red mist of this mountain actually has an excellent effect on the **** body.

"The place where primitive gods were bred, is this the place where primitive gods were bred..."

Bone Demon shouted suddenly, seeming very shocked.

"This is where the original gods were bred?"

Lu Ming was also shocked.

"Yes, definitely good. This gas was produced when the primitive **** was conceived. The primitive **** can be bred out. It can't be separated from this gas. Lu Ming, you sent it. Absorb this gas. The body of the **** is extremely helpful and can greatly speed up the cultivation of the ancient **** body!"

The bone demon cried.

Lu Ming's eyes shined, but he didn't expect such a place in the world.

Even primitive gods can be conceived, so the ancient gods in the cultivation area are naturally not to mention, how good the effect can be imagined.

Immediately, Lu Ming sat on his knees and began to run the ancient magic formula, and began to practice.

The light red mist outside is constantly absorbed by Lu Ming, sucked into the heart of the ancient god, and then transformed into a wonderful blood gas, integrated into Lu Ming's body, helping Lu Ming cultivate the ancient **** body.

He found that the ancient gods were cultivated here at a speed dozens of times outside.

But a few days later, Lu Ming ended his cultivation.

Here is just the edge of the mountain, and the reddish mist is not particularly strong. In the depths of the mountain, the reddish mist is really rich.

Lu Ming got up and went towards the depths of the mountain.

Sure enough, the light red mist deep in the mountains became more and more dense, more than ten times thicker than the edges.

Soon after, Lu Ming found a good place, then sat cross-legged on a fiery red stone and practiced quietly.

The light red mist here is more than ten times thicker than the fringe zone. Lu Ming is at ease to practice. In an instant, Lu Ming has been practicing here for a month.

In a month, it is comparable to the effect of practicing outside for decades.

Lu Ming has a feeling that if he practiced here for thousands of years, at most thousands of years, his ancient **** body can be promoted and rushed into the highest-level purple armor ancient **** body in one fell swoop.

For thousands of years, this speed has been extremely alarming. If you practice outside, there are not hundreds of thousands of years, and you don't want to break through.

The ancient **** body, the more difficult it is to break through, and it is normal for Ka to fail to break through his life.

Unless there is a chance to go against the sky, we can make a rapid breakthrough. For example, Lu Ming absorbed the mysterious liquid that gave birth to the gods in the broken universe, and then let the ancient gods move from the ancient armor to the ancient armor.

Without that opportunity, Lu Ming wanted to make a breakthrough, and he didn't know it would be the year of the monkey.

And here, Lu Ming feels that he can break through for thousands of years of practice. If it is known by other people who practice ancient gods, I am afraid that he will be crazy.

For thousands of years, for them, it was just a blink of an eye.

"carry on..."

Lu Ming is now reluctant to leave, and intends to practice here for a period of time.

But reality often can not make him wish.

Not far away, the sound of breaking the sky came, and someone came quickly.

Lu Ming's eyes flashed, is it a barbarian?

But at the next moment, Lu Ming was stunned, because the coming people were not barbarians, but other races.

There are a total of seven people from different races, all black, the body like iron, and the race with long hair like a snake...

But there is one thing in common. These people are very young. They can be felt through the breath of life. They all belong to the younger generation.

"In addition to the barbarians, there are actually other races, are they the aborigines here?"

Lu Ming thought.

At the time of Lu Mingsi's worries, seven young men had already come to the front and surrounded Lu Ming Tuan.

"Boy, who asked you to practice here?"

A young man opened his mouth, his voice cold, and stared at him with a bad look.

This young man looks similar to the ordinary human race, but his hair, like a little snake, is constantly twisting, looking very scary.

"Who asked me to practice here? Of course it was me!"

The other party's words made Lu Ming baffled.

"Do you know that this is the territory of our Feimeng? Without the permission of our Feimeng, no one else can practice here, let alone absorb the primordial spirit here, understand?"

The snake-haired youth said coldly.

"Is this kind of gas called primitive divine energy?"

Lu Ming moved, and then said: "Your territory?"

"Nonsense, half of this mountain is my Feimeng site. Outsiders are not allowed to enter cultivation, don't pretend not to know!"

Snake hair youth said.

"Sorry, I really don't know. Since that's the case, I'm leaving!"

Lu Ming said, he wanted to leave after he finished.

"You have been practicing here for so long, you want to leave like this, it's naive!"

The snake-haired youth sneered and stared at him with a bad look.

There was a breath filled with others, blocking Lu Ming's retreat.

Chapter 3392: Primitive shrine

Seven young people blocked Lu Ming's retreat and exuded a cold breath on his body.

"What do you mean?"

Lu Ming frowned.

"What do you mean? The primordial spirit is not so easy to absorb. If you want to absorb it in vain, it is impossible to hand over the storage ring on your body before you can leave!"

Snake hair youth said.

Lu Ming sneered, this is a robbery.

"Wanting my storage ring depends on whether you have this skill!"

Lu Ming said coldly.

The cultivation of these young people, he also felt it, in the five kings of the **** king, the strongest young man with snake hair, in the sixth king.

What fear does he have for such cultivation?

If these people find death, he doesn't mind sending the other party away.

"Snake husband, you are so overbearing. When did you become the territory of your Feimeng?" At this moment, in another direction, a disdainful voice came.

Afterwards, there were dozens of figures flickering.

In an instant, these people arrived not far away.

Still young, all races.

"Dimension!"

Seeing these young people, Snake Hair Youth and others changed their faces, and they retreated one after another and gathered together, seeming to be very afraid.

"Liu Qun, this has nothing to do with you. This person doesn't seem to be from your land alliance?"

The snakehead young snakeman said with a sullen face.

"He is indeed not a member of our land alliance, but I can't see you bullying others like this. This is the junction between your flying alliance and our land alliance. It doesn't belong to your flying alliance. He absorbs some primitive spirit here. Don't care!"

In the League of Nations, a green-haired young man named Liu Qun.

"Liu Qun, you must fight against me?"

The snakeman's face was more gloomy, and a pair of slender eyes flashed a cold murderous opportunity.

If he was not afraid of Liu Qun, and the number of opponents was greater than them, he would start directly.

"How about being against you?"

Liu Qun smiled faintly.

"You...Liu Qun, wait for me, sooner or later I want you to die in my hands, let's go!"

The snakeman's face was ugly, and at last he left a ruthless word, and walked away with the person in disregard.

"This Xiongtai, thank you!"

Lu Ming gave Liu Qun a fist.

"No need to be polite, this is your first time to come to Xiaofeng Mountain. Those in Feimeng, like to bully you just now!"

Liu Qun smiled and was quite bold.

"Yes, this is my first time!"

Lu Ming nodded and asked again: "Are all the mountains occupied?"

"Yes, the people who come here are all the original gods who have practiced the physical mystery. The original spirit here has a great effect on the cultivation of the original gods, so this whole mountain is occupied by our alliance and Feimeng. Now, each side has half of it!"

Liu Qundao.

"These people have cultivated primitive **** bodies?"

Lu Ming was shocked.

The so-called primitive **** body is also a kind of constitutional secret technique, but it is a constitution related to primitive gods.

For example, Lu Ming's ancient **** body, which is related to the ancient god, is a primitive **** body.

The barbaric **** body like Bark is also a kind of primitive god.

There are various kinds of primitive gods. There are many kinds of primitive gods. I don't know how many kinds of primitive gods. To be exact, there are as many primitive gods as there are primitive gods.

What Lu Ming did not expect was that these people, Liu Qun, also cultivated primitive **** bodies.

"Don't...you are not natives, but from outside?"

Suddenly, Lu Ming asked curiously.

It is strange for the natives of so many different races to be arrogant.

"Of course I come from outside, from the wilderness universe, don't you know, brother?"

Liu Qun looked at Lu Ming curiously.

"I... I came here by accident, it's really not clear, Brother Liu, can you tell me about this world?"

Lu Ming asked, seize the opportunity and ask a clear question.

"Originally, let's go, we said as we walked, since we were friends when we met, come to our Dimeng for a drink!"

Liu Qundao.

"Okay, that's disturbing!"

Lu Ming was anxious to know the information of this world, and naturally did not refuse.

The group walked away and said, Liu Qun told Lu Ming what he knew.

Even with preparations in mind, Lu Ming was still shocked after listening.

It turned out that this is a bizarre world, with entrances in many places in the vast universe.

No matter Liu Qun or Snake Husband, they come from different forces in the wilderness universe and the arrogance of different races. They all cultivated primitive **** bodies, so they came to this world to practice.

Legend has it that this world is a corner left by the ancient cosmic universe. It has conceived primitive gods and left primitive spirits. It is a holy place for those who practice primitive gods and has a great effect.

"Actually from different races in the Honghuang Universe!"

Lu Ming whispered, very curious.

"Brother Lu, absorb the primordial energy like you, the efficiency is too low, and it won't work!"

Liu Qun said again.

"How do you do that?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Gather the primitive **** crystal, and then absorb the refining, the speed is much faster!"

Liu Qun explained.

As it turned out, Lu Ming moved.

"The people who come here are all condensed with primitive **** crystals, and then absorbed again, but Xiaofeng Mountain is just an unnamed hill. It is too slow to condense primitive **** crystals. If it is in those famous mountains, the speed is extremely amazing. Real cultivation holy place!"

Liu Qun sighed, looking yearning.

"Famous mountain?"

Lu Ming found that he didn't understand more.

"Yes, famous mountains. There are 13 famous mountains in this world. Famous mountains are the place where the original gods were really bred. It is full of original primitive spirit. Except for the famous mountains and other peaks, they are all hills. They are all the branches of the famous mountains, just There are only a few primitive spirits, just like this little wind mountain, that's it!"

"For example, to condense the primitive **** crystal in Xiaofeng Mountain, it takes ten years for each person to condense one, but in the famous mountain, one person can condense one in one month, which is more than a hundred different. Times, this is the gap!"

Liu Qundao.

"There is so much difference!"

Lu Ming dumbfounded, and at the same time the longing light appeared in his eyes.

If this is to practice in a famous mountain, how fast should it be, it is estimated that the ancient **** body will soon be able to practice the ancient **** of purple armor.

Seemingly seeing Lu Ming's thoughts, Liu Qundao said: "Brother Lu, I advise you not to have any ideas about the famous mountains. The most terrifying monsters in the world are all concentrated in the thirteen famous mountains. These famous mountains are these people. Occupied, otherwise, we will not be here in Xiaofengshan!"

"It seems that this world is larger than imagined, and it has gathered countless arrogances of the vast universe to cultivate the original **** body!"

Lu Ming thought.

Then he chatted with Liu Qun for a while, and Lu Ming learned more information.

For example, the existence above the Divine Monarch cannot enter this world, and all that enters are the arrogance below the Divine Monarch.

Chapter 3393: Unpredictable

No entry above the Divine Monarch, let Lu Ming finally understand why there are no characters of the Barbarian Divine Monarch Realm.

At the same time, there are managers in this world, and cultivation is unpredictable, far from being comparable to those of these gods.

However, those managers usually sit in various famous mountains and do not care about Xiaofeng Mountain.

"Lu Ming, stop, there are fluctuations in the front, there may be traps!"

At this moment, the bone demon's voice suddenly sounded in Lu Ming's knowledge of the sea.

Lu Ming was shocked and suddenly stopped.

"Brother Lu, why didn't you go?"

Liu Qun asked Lu Ming.

"Brother Liu, let's go first. I just remembered that something had just landed in that place just now. I'm going to get it back!"

Lu Ming randomly found a reason.

"Something forgotten? Anyway, I'll send someone to help you get it back. Let's move on, we're almost there!"

Liu Qun smiled slightly.

At the same time, other people moved their bodies slightly, unconsciously, surrounding Lu Ming, blocking Lu Ming's retreat.

"Sure enough, I didn't feel good!"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed, his heart sneered.

This Liu Qun and others seem to have saved him, but in fact they were also not well-intentioned. The formation was placed in front of them, and they wanted to guide Lu Ming into the formation.

Now seeing Lu Ming suddenly did not leave, and surrounded Lu Ming faintly.

"Brother Liu, what do you mean? My way is blocked!"

Lu Ming glanced around and said lightly.

"Boy, it seems that you found it!"

At this time, the smile on Liu Qun's face disappeared, revealing a cold look.

"Did you finally show your true face? You rescued me from Feimeng, and really didn't feel good about it. Say, what is your purpose? Do you want the storage ring in my hand?"

Lu Ming said lightly.

The strength of Liu Qun and others is not much better than those of Snake Hu, and he has nothing to worry about.

"You are wrong, we not only want your storage ring, but also your people!"

Liu Qun sneered.

"Want...who wants me?"

Lu Ming stumbled, almost fell, and looked at Liu Qun and others strangely.

Liu Qun and others also felt a mistake, his old face turned slightly red, and then roared roarily: "Boy, don't think about it, we want you to condense the original divine crystal, and then you will help us to condense the original divine crystal. Obviously? "

"It turned out to be me as a slave!" Lu Ming sneered.

"It can also be said, boy, this headband is brought to me, there is a prohibition under the cloth, as long as my heart moves, the headband will explode and burst your head!"

A headband appeared in Liu Qun's hand. With a wave of his hand, the headband flew towards Lu Ming, and he looked like Lu Ming.

Lu Ming reached over and took the headband, looked around and said, "The workmanship is good, I accepted it!"

After all, he put the headband into the storage ring.

Liu Qun and others looked dumbfounded.

They let Lu Ming bring it, but not for Lu Ming.

"Boy, bring me a headband. I tell you, it's useless to be stupid here, you will die terribly!"

Liu Qun shouted.

"Really? I see how you made me die!"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

"Boy, if you die, then I will fulfill you!"

On the edge of Liu Qun, a sturdy young cowman shouted, and then rushed out of the figure, rushing towards the landing, and punching and killing with a punch.

This young man of the oxen, with the five-fold cultivation of the **** king, burst out with one punch, the void exploded, and the fist was frightened.

When the fist was about to hit Lu Ming, Lu Ming also punched out.

boom!

The fists of the two collided fiercely together, and a loud noise erupted. Then, the figure quickly retreated, backed a dozen steps, and then stood firm.

This figure is naturally a young man.

"I wasn't hurt!"

A boxing retired young man, Lu Ming was surprised.

With this punch, he turned the devil's golden body, and his power was extremely terrible. Not to mention that the **** king of the same level was five heavy, even if he was two times higher than him, he would be killed by a punch.

However, the young cattle are only repelled.

"Three awakenings? Sure enough, they are geniuses from different races!"

Lu Ming whispered, flashing splendidly.

It seems that the genius in this world is beyond his imagination.

"Boy, a little strength, come again!"

After being repelled, the Niuben youth flashed a tyrannical color in his eyes, and a roar came from his mouth, and a roaring sound wave came from him, slamming into Lu Ming.

This is a sonic mystery, powerful, can kill people alive.

"Shenlong Faxiang!"

Lu Ming's low voice came out, a foot step, a huge nine-clawed dragon appeared, shaking his head and tail, the dragon claws scratched, and the void vibrated, directly breaking the other party's sonic secret.

"Taikoo cow **** body, cow **** step into the sky!"

The young cattle man roared, and his body suddenly became larger, turning into a huge **** cow.

Shenniu is a few hundred meters high and thousands of meters long, like a hill, especially his two horns, slanting upwards like two heavenly swords.

This is a physique mystery technique, just like the ancient **** body, it is also regarded as a primitive **** body.

At the same time, a phantom of a giant cow emerged above the head of the cattle man, a roar, and the mountains and rivers shook.

This is his original secret technique.

Then, the Giant Bull Void Shadow merged with the Taikoo Bull God Body, stepped on the void, and rushed towards the landing.

"It's really amazing!"

Lu Ming sighed.

This young man of the cow looks very young. The original divine power factor has actually awakened three times, and he is also in control of the original secret technique and the powerful constitution secret technique.

This kind of strength was brought to the Taixu Royal Sanctuary. Among Lu Ming's group of people, no one could beat him except a few.

I just don't know what the combat strength of those people in Liu Qun is.

The giant ox stepped into the air, slamming toward the landing like a mountain, and two horns like a heavenly sword slamming toward the landing.

At this moment, a strong breath erupted from Lu Ming's body, triggering four times the fighting strength of the war character tactics.

The body was violently violent, turning the demon golden body, and punched out with a punch, hitting a horn of the giant cow.

A terrible loud noise erupted in the void, the shock wave visible to the naked eye rushed in all directions, and then the momentum of the giant bull's collision stopped stiffly, his huge body thrilled, and then kept retreating.

Click!

The horns of the giant cow cracked open and then burst with a bang.

The giant cow screamed, and the huge body flew out, smashing a thousand-meter-high boulder.

"Strength is good, but not enough!"

Lu Ming spoke lightly.

Even at the same level, even if he is strong, in his eyes, it is not enough to see.

Liu Qun and others froze for a moment, and then a cold murder broke out.

"Boy, there is some strength, but it is not enough for you alone, brothers, take the shot together and win him!"

Liu Qun shouted, a strong breath filled out.

Liu Qun has the cultivation practice of Shenzhong Liuzhong.

The remaining seven or eight people are all five-fold cultivation practices of God King.

Chapter 3394: Suppress all

Seeing Lu Ming's strength, Liu Qun and others did not dare to carelessly. Seven or eight people shot at the same time and burst into a violent atmosphere.

At the same time, a roar came from their mouths, and then their bodies swelled sharply.

The primitive **** bodies are primitive bodies. Liu Qun and others all exhibited primitive **** bodies and transformed them into different giant beasts or giants.

The appearance is almost different, obviously different types of primitive gods.

"Boy, kneel down for me, obediently put on a headband!"

Liu Qun shouted, he turned into a flame giant, holding a flame war sword, slamming toward the landing.

At the same time, other people also took action, and various huge attacks blocked Lu Ming in all directions.

"Primitive body, thought only you have it!"

Lu Ming sneered and exhibited the ancient **** body, and his body also swelled sharply, turning into a thousand-meter-long blue armor ancient god.

The palm of his hand was falsely held, and the Overlord Gun appeared. One shot swept across thousands of armies. A vast river of gunways condensed out, forming a round shape that surrounded Lu Ming in the middle.

The attacks of Liu Qun and others fell on the long river of gunway, and were all blocked.

bump!

Then, Lu Ming stepped out, the ground thundered and launched a counterattack.

The right-handed tyrant blasted three consecutive shots, bursting out three bursts of gunpowder. They crushed the attack of the three young Tianjiao like a destructive, puncturing them and directly piercing their huge bodies.

The three young men screamed, their bodies flew out, their bodies shrank sharply, and became normal size, making it difficult for them to lie on the ground.

At the same time as Lu Ming's spear pierced, his left hand punched out, banging with a young man's fist.

Click!

The young man's fist was directly exploded and flesh and blood spattered. The young man vomited blood, his body flew out hundreds of miles, and broke a mountain. Then he lay there and convulsed. He was hit hard and hard to fight again.

In an instant, Lu Ming hit four masters.

These four youths are all very strong, and they are all the arrogance of the arrogance. They are cultivated in the fivefold of the **** king, but their combat power is no weaker than that of the ox youth.

But compared with Lu Ming, there is still a big gap, it is completely crushed.

In a flash, four people were hit hard, and Liu Qun and others couldn't help but be shocked.

At this time, they knew that they had provoked a remarkable existence.

In this world, Tianjiao is too much.

Although they are all top-notch arrogances, they are more powerful than others. In this world, the most indispensable arrogance, it is normal for luck to encounter stronger ones.

Now they regret it is too late.

Roar! Roar! ...

Lu Ming shone on his body, and the sound of the dragon chanted through the sky, and then the nine-clawed dragons condensed out.

Five, ten, twenty...

In the end, there were ninety-nine nine-clawed dragons.

That's right, now Lu Ming has been able to condense ninety-nine nine-claw dragons in one go.

Lu Ming thought, and ninety-nine nine-clawed dragons rushed towards Liu Qun and others.

"Block, block..."

Liu Qun and others shouted, daring not to attack again, but to use all means to resist and defend.

However, ninety-nine nine-claw dragons attacked together, plus Lu Ming's current blessing is too strong, and they are simply not able to resist them.

When the nine-clawed dragon passed by, all but Liu Qun flew out, and their bodies became normal size, vomiting blood in a big mouth, and the breath was weak. It was hard to fight back.

Liu Qun was slightly better, but there were also a lot of wounds on his body, all torn by dragon claws. He stumbled, barely sustaining with the flame sword, and looked at the landing horror with horror.

Lu Ming is only a five-pronged god, but his combat power is too strong. So many of them are so vulnerable.

"Kneel!"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently, and the Ba Gun was like a mountain, pressing down on Liu Qun.

what!

Liu Qun yelled, supporting his hands upward, against the Ba Shen Gun, trying to hold it.

However, the Ba Shen Gun contains Lu Ming's terrible power, not to mention that he is under serious injury at this time, even in the peak state, he can't carry it.

Liu Qun's body thundered, and then thumped, kneeling on the ground, humiliating.

"I didn't offend you, but you were slaves to me, very well, then, from now on, you are my slaves!"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently, and then took out the headband that Liu Qun gave him before, and walked over and carried it on Liu Qun's head.

Liu Qun's face was ashamed and paralyzed on the ground.

Being put on a headband, life and death were between Lu Ming's thoughts. Since then, he has no freedom and becomes Lu Ming's slave.

Unless he doesn't want to live anymore.

"Is there any such headband? Give it to me!"

Lu Ming stared at Liu Qundao.

"Only... only two!"

Liu Qun's face was ugly, but he did not dare to obey, obediently took out two headbands from the storage ring.

"There are only two, some are not enough!"

Lu Ming's eyes glanced at the others.

"Don't...don't bring me a headband, I'm willing to surrender to you!"

Cried a young man.

"I am also willing to surrender to you, becoming the third force of Xiaofeng Mountain, and competing with the other two forces for primitive spirit!"

Another young man called out.

Subsequently, the remaining youths also shouted and expressed their willingness to turn to Lu Ming.

For them, it's the same for everyone, as long as they can practice in Xiaofengshan.

They are originally from different races, they have nothing to do with each other, and they usually just cooperate.

"Succumb to me, okay!"

Lu Ming moved, and then nodded in agreement.

In Xiaofengshan, a person wants to condense a primitive **** crystal. It takes ten years to let him slowly condense alone, the speed is too slow.

If a group of people helped him to condense, wouldn't it be great.

"How do you allocate the original divine crystals you usually condense?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Of our earth alliances, of course, the original **** crystal condensed by ordinary members, of which the ordinary members condense, every ten, seven must be handed over to the lord, like me, every ten, six must be handed over, leaving Four!"

Liu Qun answered.

"Heavy exploitation!"

Lu Ming moved.

Every ten years, you can condense a primitive **** crystal. Every ten ordinary members must hand in seven. You can only leave three, and the leader can get seven without moving!

For example, Liu Qun also has to turn in six, leaving four of them.

That leader, too cool!

"You have so much to hand in, are you willing?"

Lu Ming asked curiously.

"There is no way, the Confederate major is advanced. If we don't agree, we can't stand on Xiaofeng Mountain. Even a primitive **** crystal can't be condensed. How to cultivate the primitive **** body and improve the cultivation?"

"And, in this world, all the peaks that can condense the original **** crystal are the case, and they are all occupied by the strong."

Liu Qun said helplessly.

Chapter 3395: Dimeng, I want it

"Our Xiaofeng Mountain is a good one. In a hundred years, I can still get three primitive **** crystals. I heard that some peaks condense ten primitive **** crystals in a hundred years, and I have to hand in eight or even nine!"

Another youth road.

"Yes, even so, many people still want to join these peaks. They have limited resources. If you don't join, others will join!"

Humane again.

Lu Ming nodded, probably understood.

In this world, the most precious thing is the primitive **** crystal, but the peaks that can condense the primitive **** crystal are limited, and they are all occupied by some powerful people. They form alliance forces and set a series of rules.

If you do not join a certain force and abide by these rules, you will not be able to gain a foothold, unless you do not want to condense primitive **** crystals on these peaks.

However, in addition to these peaks, the effect of practicing in the wild is too poor, it is better not to come into this world.

In this world, the law of respecting the strong is most vividly reflected.

"Right, how many people are there in the League of Nations, and how high is the leader of the League?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Dimeng originally had thirty-eight people. The leader's cultivation practice is the Seventh King of God!"

Liu Qundao.

"Seven Kings of God, go, take me to the headquarters of the League of Nations!"

Lu Ming waved his hand.

Liu Qun changed his face and said, "Don't you... Do you want to take action against the leader of the Earth League?"

"is it not OK?"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

Not only did he have to fight against the leader of the Earth League, but he also had to fight against the Feimeng to completely control Xiaofeng Mountain.

"The leader of the Earth League has the cultivation of the Seventh King of God, you..."

Liu Qun said hesitantly.

Although Lu Ming's strength is very strong, the leader of the Earth League is the cultivation of the Seventh King of the Divine King. The Seventh King of the Divine King has entered the ranks of the high-level God King, which is a lot stronger than the Sixth Layer. It is also a peerless arrogance, and its combat power is extremely powerful. Is Lu Ming an opponent?

"Why? You don't believe in my strength? I have my own measure, so you can lead the way!"

Lu Ming said confidently.

Liu Qun and others had no choice but to bring Landing to the headquarters of the League of Nations.

The Dimeng headquarters is in a valley, where the environment is superior and the original spirit is extremely rich.

At the mouth of the valley, several people were patrolling.

After seeing Liu Qun coming back, several people came over immediately.

"Liu Qun, I heard that you have gone out to look for slaves. How are you doing? Have you got anything?"

A burly young man came over and laughed, glancing at his eyes, his face suddenly changed when he saw the headband on Liu Qun's head.

"Liu Qun, why are you wearing a headband on your head, what's going on?"

The burly youth shouted.

This kind of headband is for the captured slaves. The captured slaves can only obediently condense the original **** crystal, and no piece of primitive **** crystal needs to be allocated.

"It's very simple, he is my person now, and soon, you will also be my people!"

At this point, he smiled.

"You... who are you?"

The burly young man was surprised for a while, and now he only noticed Lu Ming.

"My name is Lu Ming, and I will soon become the lord of the Earth League, your lord, tell him to surrender!"

Lu Ming said carelessly.

"Want our lord to surrender, boy, what are you?"

The burly young man was angry, his eyes were cold, his body burst into a strong breath, and he pressed towards the landing.

But Lu Ming, like Mu Chunfeng, stepped forward and said, "Since you don't surrender, you will be surrendered!"

Take a few steps, approaching the burly youth.

"Find death, kill!"

The burly young man shouted, his palm like a knife, and slammed down towards the landing.

Six Kings of God!

This burly young man, cultivated not less than Liu Qun, and at the same time shot, with a rich and ancient atmosphere, Lu Ming knew at a glance that it was the three awakenings of the original divine power factor, and the same level of arrogance as Liu Qun.

Lu Ming turned his magical power and banged out with a punch, colliding with the palm of the burly young man.

Click!

There was a sound of bone fracture, the palm of the burly young man was completely deformed, and even the entire arm was twisted.

The burly young man screamed, his body receded again and again, and his face looked pale and crowded.

"Quick, call the leader!"

The burly youth shouted.

Immediately, there were other young people howling, and howling spread far into the valley.

In the next moment, there was a long whistle in the valley.

At the same time, a powerful breath erupted from the valley, and then these breaths quickly rushed out of the valley.

"One **** king is sevenfold and two **** kings are sixfold. It seems that the leader of the land alliance has come out personally, okay!"

Lu Ming smiled.

Soon, a group of people appeared at the mouth of the valley, a total of more than 20 people, plus Liu Qun them, almost thirty or so, all the people of the League of Nations were here.

"What's going on in the coming years? And Liu Qun?"

A young man with a pair of fiery red wings on his back glanced at the audience and landed on the former burly young man and Liu Qun. When he saw the headband on Liu Qun's head, his eyes gleamed coldly.

"Leader, Liu Qun betrayed and turned to this guy!"

The former burly young man, called the waiting year, refers to the landing roar.

Ok?

The people of the League of Nations looked at Lu Ming.

Especially the young man with fiery red wings behind his back is even more eye-catching.

"You are the leader of the Earth League?"

Lu Ming stepped forward, looking at the red-winged youth.

"Yes, it seems that you are here to provoke my alliance!"

The fiery red-winged youth showed cold light.

"Provoking your Confederate League, no, I'm here to take charge of the Confederate League. I want this mountain area. If you want to practice here, surrender, and surrender to me!"

Lu Ming said carelessly.

"Oh, if you want Xiaofeng Mountain, then it depends on whether you have the ability!"

The fiery-red youth sighed coldly, a pair of fiery-red wings snorted open, the whole body was filled with flames, the fire was skyward, the temperature of the scene rose sharply, and a hot breath pressed toward the landing.

However, a layer of flame also appeared on Lu Ming's body, and the temperature was astonishingly high, confronting the opponent.

This is the divine power of the sun, the same three awakenings, from yang to gang.

Suddenly, the fiery red-winged youth, that is, the leader of the Earth League, moved, turned into a fiery red light, and rushed to Lu Ming, the speed was astonishingly fast.

At the moment of flying out, a flaming lance appeared in his hand and killed Lu Ming.

This is his original secret technique!

"Sunday!"

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, a big sun emerged, exuding glory and suppressing forward.

boom!

The flaming spear of the leader of the Earth League, stabbed on the sun, burst into a thunderous roar, a terrible flame burst out in all directions, the rocks on the ground became fiery red, and then quickly melted into a pool liquid.

"Rewind!"

Other youths were frightened and backed off again and again, daring not to get too close.

"Sunday sharpshooter, kill!"

The leader of the Dimeng League shouted, and the long gun vibrated, inspiring the tremendous guns, shrouded Lu Ming.

Chapter 3396: Bring it to me

"Compared with marksmanship, then come!"

Lu Ming whispered, and the Overlord Gun appeared. With a wave of his hand, Gods of War emerged in the air, armed with a spear, riding a war horse, and killed the leader of the League.

This is the God of War attack of the God of War family. There are hundreds of them, and they constantly collide with each other's guns.

Hundreds of moves were fought in an instant, and there was no difference.

"This is your strength, the leader of the Earth League, but that's it!"

Lu Ming's disdainful voice sounded.

"Hugh is going crazy!"

The leader of the Dimeng League shouted, his breath became stronger and his body swelled sharply.

Obviously, the leader of the Earth League began to cast the original **** body.

In the end, he turned into a giant beast with a bird's head.

His head, like an eagle's head, has a pair of huge wings behind it, and his body is a human body, red all over, enveloped in flames.

This is also a form of primitive gods, very old and powerful.

"Exhibit your original **** body, let me see your strongest fighting power!"

The voice of the leader of the Earth League sounded.

"It depends on what you want to see my strongest power, but it is not qualified, but depending on my original **** body, let you see it!"

Lu Ming spoke lightly, and then exhibited the ancient **** body, turning into a thousand-meter-high blue armor ancient god.

"Ancient **** body, kill!"

The leader of the Dimeng League held a flame spear and rushed to Lu Ming. Lu Ming waved the spear and confronted the two of them colliding.

when! when! when!

The continuous collision of the spears inspires thousands of guns and beats up the valley in a mess.

In a blink of an eye, the two met dozens of moves.

To be honest, the leader of the Earth League is very strong, and there are almost no weaknesses. The Seventh King of God is repaired three times, the original divine power factor awakens three times, controls the original mystery and the original **** body, and there are other secrets of interest. The strength is strong, not at all in the barbarians' Under the peerless arrogance.

When Lu Ming killed Manjie, he almost exhausted all his strength.

However, after these years, Lu Ming has made great progress under the cliff, and has three kinds of divine powers to awaken three times, and also awakens a kind of original secret technique. Its strength is much stronger than when it was fighting against a barbarian.

Liu Qun and others retreated tens of thousands of meters and watched from a distance.

They know that this is a big battle for the ruling power of the DDU. Whoever wins will be able to control the DDU and become one of Xiaofengshan's two overlords.

"A little strength, but you are not my opponent, come out, the lunar moon, the sun's day, the gate of domination!"

Lu Ming snarled, and three types of primitive mysteries appeared in succession.

"This... so many original secret techniques? Your cultivation is an ancient cultivation method!"

The Confederate League screamed, shocked.

He is the Flame Wing Terran, Wing Terran, is the great race of the Honghuang universe, even in the Honghuang Wanzu list, the ranking is very high.

Wing human race, various branches, spread all over the universe, and he comes from a powerful branch, the strength is much stronger than the Taixu dynasty.

He has also seen other geniuses who practiced ancient cultivation methods. They cultivated together with multiple divine powers, and their fighting power was extremely strong.

However, there are very few who can truly awaken several kinds of original secret techniques.

At this moment, seeing Lu Mingshi exhibiting four original secret techniques, he was naturally shocked.

The lunar moon, the day of the sun, hovered above Lu Ming's head and scattered a ray of radiant light. These radiant lights seem beautiful, but extremely dangerous and full of destructive power.

The leader of the Dimeng changed his face, growled, and lay layers of flame around his body. When Xianguang fell, the flames around his body shook wildly.

Then, the Gate of Domination suppressed, like an ancient ancient mountain, pressed against the Allied Lord.

The Confederate League leader yelled and hurled his gun to resist. A violent roar erupted. The Gate of the Lord was blocked, but the Confederate League leader's flame wall shook wildly and nearly burst.

The flame around his body also shivered and appeared a gap, which was penetrated by the moonlight of the lunar moon and the sun and fell on his body.

The leader of the League of Nations screamed, his body flew out, and a wound appeared, almost cut into several pieces.

Will Lu Ming miss such an opportunity, the guns of others will be united, turned into a lance, pierced through, and stabbed towards the leader of the land alliance.

The leader of the Dimeng League couldn't stop this trick. His body was pierced by a gun and nailed to a wall.

"The leader is defeated!"

All around, others were dumbfounded, somewhat unbelievable.

You know, they are not very young, they are peerless arrogance from various races, in their races, they are the existence of leapfrog challenges, almost invincible at the same level, and powerful.

However, the leader of the Earth League now loses to Lu Ming when the cultivation base is twofold higher.

Even if they are well-informed, such as perverted demon like Lu Ming, they have almost never seen it.

"You lost!"

Lu Ming stared at the leader of the Earth League and said coldly.

"Since I lost, I will surrender!"

The leader of the DMU is very simple.

In this world, the strong man is respected, and the strong man can occupy better resources. He has already realized this.

"Since you want to surrender, bring a headband!"

Lu Ming said lightly.

"Bring a headband? No, since I said surrender, I absolutely surrendered. I don't need a headband at all!"

The leader of the Earth League roared.

"Really, but I still wear a headband to let me rest assured, when I leave this place, I will remove the headband!"

Lu Ming Road, and then took out a headband, under the influence of divine power, the headband quickly became larger, and then carried it on the head of the Dili leader.

These two headbands have been refined by Lu Ming and are completely under Lu Ming's control. As long as his mind moves, he can explode and explode the other's head.

Controlling the leader of the Dimeng League, Lu Ming dispersed the Ba Shen Gun, and his body shrank rapidly, returning to its original state.

The leader of the Dili, also returned to normal size, gasped for breath, and then took out a magic pill to swallow it down, closed his eyes and began to heal.

Lu Ming did not play the killer just now, so the injury of the leader of the League of Nations was not serious. It didn't take long to recover.

"Leader!"

The leader of the Dimeng League got up and saluted Lu Ming.

Now he has turned to Lu Ming, naturally Lu Ming is the leader.

Although he was unwilling, he was helpless.

"Leader!"

Others also saluted Lu Ming.

For others, it doesn't matter who is the leader. They want to turn in the original God Crystal anyway, as long as the new leader does not search too much.

The biggest loss is the former confederate leader. He used to just sit back and enjoy his achievements, but not in the future. In the future, he not only has to condense the original Divine Crystal himself, but also hand in a part to Lu Ming.

Later, Lu Ming learned the name of the leader of the Earth League, called Tianxing.

"Where is Feimeng's headquarters? How strong is it?"

At this time, Lu Ming looked at Tianxing.

"The strength of Feimeng is similar to ours. The leader of Feimeng is similar to mine. Is the leader going to fight Feimeng?"

Tianxing asked.

Chapter 3397: Kill the Flying Alliance

"Good, let's go!"

Lu Ming waved his hand.

Immediately, Tianxing led the way, and a group of people killed the headquarters of Feimeng.

Fei Meng's headquarters, on the other side of Xiaofeng Mountain, is also a place with an excellent environment. When Lu Ming arrived, they naturally alarmed Fei Meng.

Uh! Uh! ...

The figure flashed, and dozens of figures appeared in front of Lu Ming.

Lu Ming glanced away and found a total of forty young figures, several of them, it was Lu Ming who had encircled Lu Ming from the beginning, and wanted Lu Ming to hand over the snake-hair youth and snake husband who had stored the ring.

However, Snake and others followed behind a blue-robed young man. Apparently these people were led by the blue-robed young man.

"Tianxing, what are you doing to bring me to Feimeng? Do you want to fight me? You should know that you and I can't win or lose!"

The young man in blue robe stared at the land and cried.

This person is the leader of Feimeng, Shui Ku.

"Shui Ku, come today, but I am not going to fight you!"

Tianxing smiled coldly.

"Isn't you going to fight me? Then what are you going to do with all the members of your land alliance? Anyway, you have to make it clear today, otherwise it will be a real bully for me to fly!"

Water bends coldly.

Tian Xing would like to say it again. Lu Ming raised his hand gently, and Tian Xing stopped and said nothing.

"The purpose of coming today is very simple, surrender, surrender to me, you can continue to condense the original **** crystal in Xiaofengshan in the future, otherwise, you will get out of Xiaofengshan!"

Lu Ming's voice sounded, leaving the Fei Meng people stunned.

Tian Xing didn't speak, and suddenly ran out of an irrelevant person, and told them to surrender to Fei Meng, or he would get out of Xiaofeng Mountain.

"Who is this kid? What a big tone!"

"Tianxing didn't speak, he was just talking here, really funny!"

Several people in the Flying League ridiculed.

And the snakeman glared and cried out: "I know this kid, this kid is new, before a person absorbed the original spirit in Xiaofeng Mountain, I was almost taught, if not Liu Qun that guy saved He, he has been suppressed by me!"

"It turned out to be a new kid, no wonder arrogant ignorance!"

"I really don't know that the sky is thick and pitiful!"

Several members of the Flying Alliance continued to ridicule.

Originally, they were still afraid that Lu Ming was a master from a famous mountain, but when they heard what the snake husband said, they were relieved.

Will a master from a famous mountain absorb the original spirit in Xiaofeng Mountain alone? Anyone who knows a little bit of common sense knows that absorbing the original breath to practice is the slowest and most inefficient. Only by condensing the original **** crystal practice can the effect be the best.

Obviously, Lu Ming was a stunned young man who had just arrived, and was almost suppressed by the snake husband. Liu Qun saved him, indicating that his strength was average.

The people of Feimeng can only ridicule unscrupulously.

"Arrogant? Don't know the sky is thick and thick?"

"These people in Fei Meng are really looking for death!"

The people on the other side of the Dimeng looked strangely at the Feimeng.

The Feimeng people actually said that Lu Ming did not know that the sky was thick and thick?

Who really doesn't know how high the sky is, but they know how strong Lu Ming is.

However, the people of the Dimeng will naturally not remind Feimeng.

In Xiaofengshan, the Dimeng and the Feimeng have been competing, and there is not a few fighting against each other. They have long complained. If the Feimeng caused Lu Ming to be unhappy and abused, they are too happy to be too late.

"This kid actually came here again, or let me teach him well!"

The snakeman sneered and stepped out step by step. The snake was dancing wildly and looked terrifying.

"Snake, don't care!"

Water flexion reminder.

Just now, when Shui Qu saw Lu Ming raising his hand, Tianxing stopped talking, which made him feel bad.

He understands Tianxing, and Tianxing is not so good at speaking.

"Leader, rest assured, this kid is just God's five-fold cultivation, can't turn the sky, you can help me stare at the people of the Dimeng!"

The snake husband smiled, a pair of thin eyes flashed coldly, and came to Lu Ming.

Of course, he thought about it for a long time. Tianxing and the others stood there motionless, and had no plans to help Lu Ming.

Because they knew that Lu Ming didn't need help at all.

Seeing this, the snake husband was a little surprised, but he didn't think about it at all. He was full of confidence in his strength.

"There's so much nonsense. If you want to do it, hurry up, don't slap it!"

Lu Ming squinted at the snake husband and said lightly.

"Boy, you are in a hurry to find death, then send you on the road!"

In the eyes of the snakeman, the cold light was more intense, the cold opening, the voice just fell, and a black shadow rushed out, rushing towards the landing throat.

This is a snake shadow. Lu Ming sees it clearly, flying out of the snake husband's hair. The snake husband's hair turns into a poisonous snake, biting at Lu Ming's throat.

"This method is strange..."

Lu Ming smiled faintly, his palm glowed, and he came out like a blade.

Poof!

This poisonous snake was cut directly into two pieces, and the remaining section was quickly retracted.

"Boy, dare to slash my snake spirit and seek death, let you **** snake snake!"

The snakeman roared, and all his snake hair twitched, quickly becoming longer and turning into vipers, biting toward the landing.

The dense venomous snake made a screaming voice, and the fishy smell was pungent.

"Really disgusting secret technique, suppress me!"

Lu Ming frowned, showing a trace of disgusting color, too lazy to draw ink with the snakeman, and then the lunar moon, the day of the sun emerged, suppressing towards the snakeman, and the sky glowed, engulfing the snakeman and those disgusting poisonous snakes.

Suddenly, the poisonous snakes wriggled wildly, seeming to be very painful, and then like ice and snow met the flames and began to melt.

what!

The screamer screamed, and seemed to be very painful, trying to resist the primitive **** body, but Lu Ming's palm pressed, the lunar moon and the tumultuous suppression of the sun's day, the power of destruction completely enveloped the snakeman.

With a scream, the snakeman flew out and flew hundreds of miles, fell to the ground, and covered with smoke.

His body was broken and he was bleeding, he was hit hard, and he couldn't bear to see it.

In the Feimeng, the pupils contracted for a while, revealing horror.

The snakeman's divine power is not weak. The cultivation of the six kings of the gods is that, in the Feimeng, one of the strongest except Shuiqu, but in Lu Ming's hands, he was easily crushed.

The comers are not good!

Now, the people of Feimeng finally know that Lu Ming and others are bad.

"Two original secret techniques!"

Shui Que's complexion was also extremely dignified.

Especially when thinking of the scene where Lu Ming raised his hand and Tianxing shut his mouth obediently, his bad hunch became stronger.

"I repeat, either surrender or get out of Xiaofeng Mountain. Those who are not convinced can fight!"

Lu Ming spoke again.

"Your strength is indeed very strong, but I want to learn about it. If you can beat me, Xiaofengshan is yours!"

At this moment, Shui Qi opened his mouth and stepped out slowly.

Chapter 3398: Take control of Xiaofeng Mountain

Shui Ku was covered with a layer of blue brilliance, wandering like the current of the deep sea, and making a clattering sound.

His entire body twisted, as if it had turned into water.

He wants to fight Lu Ming, the winner controls Xiaofeng Mountain, the loser leaves Xiaofeng Mountain, or surrenders.

Wow!

Suddenly, the water flexed, his body turned into a river, and rushed towards the landing. At the same time, the river was turbulent, flying out a war sword condensed by the current, and killed the land. Naruto.

"Thousand Anxious Water Vortex!"

There was a low roar in the river, and then, above Lu Ming's head, a dozen huge vortices suddenly appeared, composed of blue crystal water flow, and rotated madly, as if to sweep everything into gray.

This is the original secret technique of water flexion, Lu Ming gave him a dangerous feeling, so he did not dare to carelessly, and used his full strength as soon as he shot.

"bring it on!"

Lu Ming's eyes showed war intent, his divine power was running, his breath burst out, and he used the war character tactics to quadruple his combat power. At the same time, he waved his hands, and several kinds of native secret techniques emerged, killing Shuiku.

To be honest, Shui Qu's strength is not weaker than that of Tian Xing, otherwise he will not fight Tian Xing for so many years without a victory or defeat.

But for Lu Ming, the result is already doomed.

Lu Ming manipulated several kinds of primitive secret techniques, and continued to suppress it. After all, water flexion was difficult to resist. After barely resisting more than ten strokes, he was hit by flying, vomiting blood, and was hit hard.

"I lost, I am willing to leave Xiaofeng Mountain!"

Shui Ku sighed.

"Leave, did I say let you go?"

Lu Ming said lightly.

"What do you mean by that? As you said before, if we are defeated, let us leave, and you come up with it!"

Shui Qu changed his face.

"Yes, I have changed my mind now!"

Lu Ming sneered, a headband appeared in his hand and walked towards the water.

He wants to control water flexion in his hands, but these can condense the primitive **** crystal for him, he doesn't want to miss it.

"You... mean..."

Shui Qu shouted and wanted to escape as a stream of water.

Since he lost, he admitted, he plans to leave Xiaofeng Mountain and go to those famous mountains.

With his strength, it is still possible to enter those famous mountains and join a force.

In those famous mountains, I heard that the exploitation was more severe, and condensed ten primitive **** crystals. At least nine, or even more, more are required. However, condensing in famous mountains is fast.

In some small mountain peaks, only one piece can be condensed in ten years, and ten pieces in one hundred years. If Shui Kui relies on Lu Ming to stay, even if six pieces are handed in every ten pieces, four pieces will be obtained in 100 years.

However, in the famous mountain, one month can be condensed, twelve a year, one hundred years, more than a thousand, even if the delivery is very good, at least a few dozen will remain.

This is completely unmatched by Xiaofengshan.

Shui Qu was defeated by Lu Ming, who had planned to leave and went to those famous mountains. Unexpectedly, Lu Ming didn't even want him to go.

"Door Gate!"

Lu Ming waved his hand, and the door of the ruler was directly suppressed towards Shuiqu. Shuiqu had been seriously injured and could not resist Lu Ming's attack. He was directly suppressed under the door of the master and was difficult to move.

Then Lu Ming stepped forward and brought the headband to Shuiqu's head.

"You... hey!"

Shui Qu finally sighed helplessly and gave up his resistance.

Now it's fish on the plate, and resistance will only be a dead end.

"what about you?"

Lu Ming's eyes were like electricity, and he looked at the rest of Feimeng.

"We are willing to surrender!"

The rest of the Feimeng saw the defeat of Shuiqu, and dared to surrender wherever they dare to resist.

"Okay, after that, Xiaofengshan only has our family. We need to change our name. Let's call it Longmeng. Rest assured, you follow me. I won't let you lose, Tianxing, Shuiku. You will condense later. In the original Divine Crystal, seven pieces can be left for every ten pieces, and only three pieces are due!"

Lu Ming shouted and used the name of the Dragon League he had created before.

"Thank you allies!"

Tianxing and Shui Qu salute, showing a hint of joy.

For every ten pieces, as long as three pieces are handed in, this is far from being as cool as being an ally before, but it has exceeded their expectations and is better than they thought.

"The rest of you, every ten yuan, as long as you hand in five, you can leave five!"

Lu Ming was kind to other people.

"Thank you allies!"

Everyone else was overjoyed.

In the past, they had to hand in seven or six yuan every 100 years, but now, as long as they hand in five yuan, this has already made a lot of money.

They suddenly felt that there was nothing bad about changing an ally, even better than before.

"Do you have the original **** crystal in your hand? Give me a few pieces first!"

Lu Ming glanced, revealing the look of expectation.

The effect of absorbing primitive divine practice directly before was much better than that of the outside. What effect would it have if you directly refine the primitive divine crystal?

Lu Ming is looking forward to it.

"This... lord, the original **** crystal is hard to have left. Generally, after we get it, we will directly refine it and transform it into strength, so... there is nothing left!"

Shui Ku said awkwardly.

"Master, I have two pieces here!"

At this time, Tianxing spoke.

"Okay, give it to me first, and buckle it in your future!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

Later, Tianxing took out two dark red crystals and gave them to Lu Ming.

The crystal was about the size of a longan. When Lu Ming took it, he felt an extremely powerful, pure and flawless energy, drilling towards his palm.

"Is this the original God Crystal? Feel the energy mutated!"

Lu Ming felt it for a moment, and his heart moved.

He felt that the energy of the original divine crystal was indeed condensed by the original divine energy, but because the concentration was too high, it produced a mutation and became more advanced. The effect is definitely greater than the original divine energy.

"Okay, why should you go!"

Lu Ming waved his hand.

"Yes!"

Tian Xing, Shui Qu and others clenched their fists, then flashed in shape, and left here to come to all parts of Xiaofeng Mountain and begin to condense the primitive **** crystal.

Lu Ming found a quiet place, sat cross-legged, took out a piece of primitive **** crystal and swallowed it, and began to refine it.

Boom Boom...

The heart of the ancient **** beat even more, like thunder, absorbing the energy of the original **** crystal, and then turning into a strong blood gas, pouring into the limbs and corpses.

This blood was too strong, and it was much stronger than when I absorbed the original energy.

Lu Ming's body was difficult to absorb completely at once. Lu Ming worked again and again to absorb this energy. Unexpectedly, this energy was directly transformed into various divine powers and absorbed by the star core.

The energy of the primitive **** crystal can not only increase the strength of the primitive body, but also can be used to enhance the divine power.

The energy of the original divine crystal is very rich. Lu Ming has been using it for half a month to absorb the energy of the original divine crystal.

Chapter 3399: Famous people

A piece of primitive **** crystal, Lu Ming took a full half a month to fully absorb it, but the effect was amazing, better than absorbing primitive **** energy alone for several years.

Lu Ming feels that the ancient **** body has improved a lot, and is closer to the purple armor ancient body. In this way, Lu Ming believes that it will not take long for the ancient **** body to progress and step into the purple armor ancient body.

At the same time, his divine power has also been improved. Although it is not too much, it is mainly allocated to eleven kinds of divine power, but it is also many times faster than normal cultivation.

"The effect of the original divine crystal is really extraordinary. If there are hundreds of thousands of pieces, and the continuous refinement, the progress of the ancient divine body and cultivation is definitely extraordinary. It is no wonder that the power of the original divine body is amazing!"

Lu Ming thought.

He had played against Liu Qun, Tian Xing, Shui Ku and others before, and found that their primitive gods were very amazing and powerful.

Especially Tian Xing and Shui Kuo, although the two cultivated were not ancient **** bodies, but other primitive **** bodies, if they corresponded to the ancient **** bodies, they were already very close to the ancient blue armor.

At least equivalent to the limit of the ancient armor of Qingjia.

In the Taixu dynasty, it was not that no one had cultivated ancient gods, but Lu Ming had never seen anyone able to practice this temptation, and Lu Ming could cultivate to this state, and his series of adventures was inseparable from him.

Lu Ming got a series of adventures before practicing to this level, and the arrogance Lu Ming encountered when he came in here, one by one, was profound and not much weaker than him. It must be because of the original **** crystal here.

Like Shui Ku and Tian Xing, they used to sit back and enjoy their successes, and have been refining the primitive **** crystals for many years, and it is strange that the primitive **** body is not strong.

Here is just Xiaofeng Mountain, a small hill. Those famous mountains can condense a primitive **** crystal in a month. To those geniuses who stay in the famous mountains, how far can the primitive **** body cultivate?

"carry on..."

Then, Lu Ming swallowed the remaining piece of primitive **** crystal and refined it. Half a month later, it was completely refined.

However, the ancient **** body did not break through.

The ancient **** formula records that the ancient **** body is divided into seven levels of red orange, yellow, green, blue, blue and purple. The ancient armor of purple armor is the last level. It is very difficult to break through, very difficult.

Generally speaking, if there is no chance, it is difficult to break through a lifetime. Naturally, it is not possible to break through with two primitive **** crystals. It is not so easy.

Of course, the harder it is to make a breakthrough, the greater the gains will be once the breakthrough is made.

"It takes ten years for other people to condense the original **** crystal, or wait while practicing!"

Lu Ming thought, and then retreat to practice, absorbing the primitive spirit between heaven and earth.

Every time he practiced, he would take out the Jade Talisman to transmit the sound to Lanshang and Panshen, but unfortunately it had no effect and could not be transmitted.

In this way, time passed quickly, and Lu Ming came to Xiaofeng Mountain in a blink of an eye.

For a hundred years, for them, it was really just blinking.

A hundred years later, the members of Lu Ming's men began to turn in the original God Crystal.

Under Lu Ming's team, about 70 people added up and received more than 350 primitive **** crystals at once.

After receiving so many primitive **** crystals at once, Lu Ming almost drooled.

"With so many primitive **** crystals, you can surely rush to the ancient ancient armor of Zijia!"

Lu Ming has bright eyes.

After a hundred years of cultivation, Lu Ming felt that the ancient **** body was only half a step away from the ancient ancient armor of Zijia.

But that's why it's difficult for Lu Ming to get stuck there.

Now that there are so many primitive **** crystals, it can definitely be broken in one breath.

Lu Ming was about to take out a piece of primitive **** crystal to absorb refining. Suddenly a figure came quickly and shouted: "Allied Master, it's not good, the big things are bad!"

"Liu Qun, what's going on?"

Lu Ming frowned.

The person here is Liu Qun.

"Leader, someone has made trouble, and has injured many of us!"

Liu Qundao.

"Come on trouble? Find death!"

Lu Ming drank coldly.

"Leader, but... but the other party is from a famous mountain!"

Liu Qun said, his face pale.

"Famous Mountain? Very good, go to the meeting!"

Lu Ming said nothing but strode out.

Liu Qun quickly followed.

On the way, Liu Qun said briefly.

The other party is Fengyun Mountain from one of the famous mountains, but one of the forces of Fengyun Mountain Yuntian League.

Suddenly came to Xiaofeng Mountain before, let them hand over all the original **** crystals on their bodies, otherwise they will level Xiaofeng Mountain, and then the two sides have a conflict.

However, the opponent's forces were very strong. Tianxing and Shuiku lost to each other's hands and were injured by the opponent.

Soon, Lu Ming and Liu Qun came to the top of Xiaofeng Mountain.

In the middle of the top of the mountain, there are two young men in white robe, standing there, standing with their hands down, a look that is unique to me.

"Leader!"

Seeing Lu Ming's arrival, everyone else's eyes lit up, Tian Xing, Shui Ku and others quickly came up.

Lu Ming glanced and found that Tian Xing and Shui Ku were both depressed and obviously injured.

"Are you all right?"

Lu Ming asked.

"It's okay, lord, you have to be careful of these two people. Although their cultivation practices are only the sevenfold of the King of God, the original **** body is extremely strong!"

Tianxing whispered.

Ok!

Lu Ming nodded, then looked at the two young men.

The two young men in white robes also looked at Lu Ming, and one of them said: "You are the mountain owner of this hill, very good, hand over the original **** crystals on you!"

"Why should we give you our original **** crystal?"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

"It's very simple. Starting from today, this hill is under the jurisdiction of my Yuntianmeng!"

The white robe smiled.

"Nonsense, Fengyun Mountain is very far away from here, and the influence of famous mountains generally does not interfere with other hills. I think you are just passing by here and want to search for a primitive **** crystal along the road!"

Tianxing angered.

He has been here for a short time, and he still knows some things.

The geniuses on these famous mountains sometimes go out for work, and some people with bad character will hit the idea of those hills and search for a batch of primitive **** crystals on these hills.

Although there are few primitive **** crystals on the hill, there are many in number, and the effect has been amazing after searching all the way.

Obviously, these two white robe youths are like this.

"So what? If you don't pay, then we don't mind killing you, the ants of a small hill, even if they all disappear, it won't arouse the slightest waves!"

The white-robed young man who spoke before said coldly.

"Really? I'm going to see how big you are, **** me Xiaofengshan!"

Lu Ming's face was cold and he stepped out.

"God king is five heavy, hehe, I really don't know how to sit on this hill master with your cultivation practice!"

The young man in white robe showed a mocking smile.

Chapter 3400: Murakami ancient body

The young man in white robe sneered and stepped towards Landing Ming, his breath rising into the sky.

This man has the cultivation of the seven peaks of the **** king, and the vast divine power has been transformed into a giant palm. He slammed down towards the landing and wanted to suppress Lu Ming.

But Lu Ming burst out with a punch, and a nine-clawed dragon roared into the sky, tearing this palm print directly.

"Boy, get me down, Sky Fist!"

The young man in white robe screamed, rose into the sky, and then continuously punched his fists. His double fists glowed, and suddenly burst into countless punches, and roared towards the landing.

Every punch is terrifying, and the void is constantly bursting.

"Shenlong Faxiang!"

Lu Ming shouted, triggering four times the combat power of the war character formula. The divine power in the body poured into the hands. With the push of Lu Ming's hands, a series of nine clawed dragons emerged, and a total of ninety-nine appeared. .

Ninety-nine nine-clawed dragons roared towards the young white robe and collided with the opponent's fist.

Boom...

The sky was constantly exploding, and the violent energy swept through all directions. After a few breaths, the fist and the nine-clawed dragon all disappeared.

"A little strength, no wonder it is so arrogant, but this strength, in front of me, is not enough to see!"

The white robe youth shouted, and his eyes became colder.

He actually didn't even win a **** king with five heavyweights, feeling that he lost face and the chance of killing was even greater.

Lu Ming is speechless, who is arrogant? They killed Xiaofeng Mountain to search for their primitive **** crystal, and now it has become Lu Ming arrogant.

Could it be normal for such people to be arrogant and arrogant, and it would be normal for others to resist it and be arrogant?

With this kind of person, Lu Ming is too lazy to talk nonsense.

"Fuck me!"

At this moment, the young man in white robe shouted, and a bronze fist appeared on the top of his head.

Yes, a fist made of bronze is huge, like a hill, exuding terrible coercion.

boom!

His fist was shocked, and he suppressed the landing sound, and the violent strength burst out, so that some weak people in the Dragon League could not stand their bodies, and they repeatedly backed away to avoid this kind of strength.

This is the source's secret technique!

"Passionate Gun!"

Lu Ming shook his palms in the palm of his hand, and the Ba Shen gun condensed out, and then a gun burst into the sky, blasting towards the bronze fist, the two bombarded together.

A more terrifying explosion sounded, and both the Ba Shen Gun and the bronze fist shook violently.

Subsequently, the bronze fist flew backwards, and the Ba Shen Gun quickly shrank.

"Damn shit, die for me!"

Even when he exhibited the original secret technique, he did not defeat Lu Ming. The young man in white robe was even more angry. With a roar, his body rose sharply and turned into a giant.

"This is... the ancient **** body!"

Lu Ming was stunned. Unexpectedly, what the white robe youth cultivated was actually an ancient **** body, just like Lu Ming.

However, the other party's ancient **** body is too tall, with a height of tens of thousands of meters, and it emits a purple light.

Purple Armor Ancient God Body!

The ancient **** body of the white robe youth has actually been trained to the purple armor ancient **** body, which is one level higher than Lu Ming.

"It's a genius from a famous mountain, there are too many resources!"

Lu Ming sighed.

The other party's ancient **** body is one level higher than him, and the resources of the famous mountain make Lu Ming greedy.

bump!

The ancient God of Purple Armor, 10,000 meters tall, stepped out and stepped down to the landing Ming. At the same time, the bronze fist glowed and flew towards the white robe youth, blending with his fist.

Uh!

Lu Mingshi exhibited the nine-day Kunpeng technique, his body suddenly retreated, avoiding the opponent's foot, and then his body expanded rapidly, turning into the ancient armor of the blue armor.

However, the ancient armor of the blue armor is only a thousand meters tall, far worse than the other party, and looks like a little bit in front of the other party.

"It turns out to be an ancient **** body, but it's just the blue armor ancient god, let me die!"

The disdainful voice of the young white robe sounded, and then the fist, which was a fusion of bronze fists, roared towards the landing.

Lu Ming hurriedly blocked him in front of him.

boom!

The fist bombarded the Bashen Gun, causing the Bashen Gun to vibrate wildly. Several cracks appeared on it, almost exploding.

Lu Ming's body felt numb, and he felt a terrible force rolling over. His body retreated involuntarily, hitting a raised rock and smashing it.

"What a terrifying power, is this the power of the ancient purple armor?"

A trace of blood spilled from the corner of Lu Ming's mouth.

After the other party exhibited the ancient **** body, the power soared too much, and the fighting power was much stronger than before. Lu Ming was not enemies even if he exhibited the ancient **** body, and was injured by the opponent's terrible punch.

Lu Ming guessed right before. The ancient **** of purple armor is much stronger than the ancient **** of blue armor.

The harder it is to break through, the bigger the gain after the break.

No wonder Tianxing and Shuiku are not opponents of each other. Although the cultivation bases are the same, but after the other party displays the ancient armor of Zijia, Tianxing and Shuiku are definitely not opponents.

"Hahaha, boy, even if you have a little strength, in front of me, it is the ants, kill!"

The young man in white robe laughed and stepped continuously.

"Then look at the ancient God of Purple Armor, how strong is it!"

Lu Ming was not afraid, but was excited, fighting for the night.

After a loud shout, Lu Ming turned all the divine power to the extreme. A moon and a sun appeared above his head.

Then, the Gate of Domination, the Sword of Breaking Deficiency, and the Horn of the Ancient Dragon, appeared one after another.

"Six original secret techniques, how is it possible?"

The roar of shock from the white robe youth was unbelievable.

"There is nothing impossible, let's fight!"

Lu Ming shouted, pressed his hands, and all kinds of primitive secret techniques exploded into a terrible power, and bombarded each other from all directions.

"What is the source of mystery, let's kill!" The young man in white robe reacted, roaring, waving his fists, and roaring towards the landing.

The next moment, bombarded with Lu Ming's various original secret techniques.

At the top of Xiaofeng Mountain, a big explosion sounded, and the destructive force cut the mountain top abruptly.

The two confronted with all strength, and a terrible wave of strength broke out. Around the top of the mountain, in addition to another white-robed young man, as well as Tian Xing and Shui Ku, the others were unable to gain a foothold, backing up and watching from a distance.

In a blink of an eye, the two collided dozens of times without a win or loss.

I have to say that the white robe youth is very strong, especially with the ancient armor of the purple armor, the power is too strong, and it is actually tied with Lu Ming's current state.

"Zijia ancient **** body, the power is really powerful!"

Lu Ming is not afraid of anti-hi, he is about to break through the ancient armor of Zijia. Once he breaks through, the combat power will undoubtedly soar, and he looks forward to it even more.

"Damn, damn..."

The young man in white robe shouted in his heart, it was hard to believe.

With his strength, Lu Ming couldn't help but under two circumstances higher than Lu Ming.

This kind of perversion, even in the famous mountains of genius, is not on Fengyun Mountain.

Which force is this from the wilderness universe?

