

D Emperor 3401

Chapter 3401: Fengyun Mountain, Yuntianmeng

The young man in white robe battled Lu Ming again for dozens of rounds, and still did not win or lose.

"Is this your ultimate strength, the power of the ancient purple armor, I have already seen it, then end the battle!"

Lu Ming's indifferent voice sounded, and then a huge breath burst out.

Battle word tactics, five times the combat power!

Today, when Lu Ming triggers the warfare tactics five times the combat power, he has been able to control the odds within one-tenth.

After triggering a five-fold combat power, Lu Ming's strength soared again.

boom!

The Ba Shen Gun also hit the opponent's fist hard again, but this time, the opponent's body shook violently, reaching a height of 10,000 meters, continuously retreating, and the entire Xiaofeng Mountain stepped on was shaking.

"how is this possible?"

The white-label youth shouted inconceivably.

Just now, Lu Ming hadn't used his full strength. The fighting power at this moment has actually surpassed him.

It's still just the five kings of God King, but the combat power surpassed him, making him a little difficult to accept.

"I said, nothing is impossible!"

Lu Ming's indifferent voice sounded, launching a stormy attack on the other party.

Six kinds of original secret techniques, under the constant blessing of divine power, always maintain the power at the peak, every move can burst a planet.

The white robe youth lost, and he was in a hurry for a while, only defensive power, no counterattack.

bump!

One was careless and was swept over the shoulder by the overlord gun. The purple scale armor flew suddenly, flesh and blood flew, and the other party's shoulder burst a large piece.

"Quick, come and help me, shoot together, kill this person!"

Finally, the young white robe panicked and shouted at another young man.

"kill!"

The other young man was very decisive and directly started to kill Lu Ming.

"Want to win more, have you asked us!"

"Shoot!"

Tianxing and Shuiqu drank, rushing towards the second white robe youth.

"roll!"

The second young man in white robe drank coldly and exploded into a violent beast.

This is also a primitive **** body, shaped like a beast, but its combat power is extremely powerful.

This man exhibited this primitive **** body, and his height reached ten thousand meters of horror. Obviously, his rank was not weaker than that of the ancient Zijia ancient **** in the white robe.

Tianxing and Shuiqu did not dare to carelessly, and broke out with full strength.

boom! boom!

The two sides slammed a few tricks, and Tianxing and Shui were invincible.

Although the opponent is also the Seventh King of God, the combat strength is not weaker than that of the first white robe youth. Even if Tianxing and Shuiku join forces, it is difficult to fight.

"We just need to hold him back, and wait for the leader to win, and naturally come back to help us!"

Tianxing gave sound to the water.

"it is good!"

Shui Ku responded, and the two immediately changed their methods. They did not seek merit but did nothing. They only used defensive moves. They entangled each other, making the other unable to deal with Lu Ming for a while.

At this moment, Lu Ming has achieved a comprehensive advantage, and the first young man in white robe keeps going backwards.

"Yin Yang Shen Tong!"

Lu Ming urged the Yin and Yang God pupils to transform into Yin and Yang runes, appearing around the other party's body, entangled toward the other party, and locked the other party.

Roar!

The opponent issued a roar of the ancient gods, bombarded with all his strength, and wanted to break the runes of Yin and Yang, but Lu Ming controlled six kinds of original secrets and had already killed them.

bump!

The Gate of Domination suppressed on the opponent's head. The shocked opponent stumbled and nearly fell, and his head almost exploded.

Then the other source mysteries bombarded one after another, the other party screamed, and was injured in many places in the body, bleeding constantly.

At the same time, the Yin and Yang runes are wrapped around the other person's body.

Under Lu Ming's efforts to urge the Yin and Yang runes, the power is extremely amazing. Even the purple scale armor of the ancient purple armor is difficult to resist completely. It was cut into it, and he was cut into several pieces.

what!

The first young man in white robe kept struggling, but useless, Lu Ming's subsequent attacks kept falling.

puff! puff!

Finally, the opponent couldn't resist, and his body was beaten into several pieces, but he was still dead, and his eyes were full of panic.

"Stop it, let this battle go, you let me go, I can't blame it in the past!"

The first young man in white robe shouted.

"No blame, ha ha!"

Lu Ming sneered, the attack kept on.

"You dare, you dare, I'm from Fengyun Mountain Yuntianmeng, you dare to kill me, you are all going to die!"

The white robe youth shouted and moved out of the famous mountain Yuntian League to threaten Lu Ming.

But Lu Ming was too lazy to talk nonsense with the other party and continue to attack.

bump!

In the final blow, the door of the Dominator struck the opponent's head. The opponent uttered an unwilling scream, and his head exploded and fell completely.

"You dare to kill our Yuntianmeng, you are looking for death!"

Seeing this scene, the second young man in white robe sent out an angry roar, and made two strokes with all his strength, drove back Tianxing and Shui, and let his back form suddenly retreat.

With this person's strength, Tianxing and Shuiku couldn't stop each other.

However, since Lu Ming has already killed one, will he let the second go?

If the other party really left, it is estimated that they will really face revenge.

"Since it's here, stay!"

Lu Ming performed the nine-day Kunpeng technique, chased towards the other side, and then stabbed.

This shot, Lu Ming borrowed the power of the ball.

Lu Ming can never let the other party escape, so instead of fighting on his own, it would be bad if the other party escaped.

Zizi...

A flash of lightning burst from the point of the spear, leaping across the void in an instant and killing the second white-robed young man, the speed was almost extreme.

The young man in white robe, who couldn't avoid it, was directly struck by lightning, screamed, screamed, covered in smoke, almost turned into coke, his body thumped and fell to the ground.

Lu Ming came out in one step, and the man followed the gun, pierced through his eyebrow, and directly killed the man.

As a result, the geniuses of the two Fengyun Mountain Yuntian Leagues all fell.

"died!"

Others in the Dragon League saw this scene, their faces changed, there was horror and dignity.

Lu Minghua waved his hands and put the two people's storage rings together.

"These two are from famous mountains. Are there any original **** crystals left?"

Lu Ming reveals the color of expectation, and then the consciousness sweeps through the two storage rings one after another. Those artifacts and the like, Lu Ming skipped it directly.

At the next moment, Lu Ming's eyes lit up suddenly.

He found a magnificent box in the two people's storage rings, and all of them contained primitive **** crystals.

There are more than a thousand pieces in each box, and the two boxes add up to more than two thousand pieces.

Obviously, these two white robe youths had visited other hills before they came to Xiaofeng Mountain. They searched a large number of primitive **** crystals, and had not had time to enjoy them. They all belonged to Lu Ming.

"The two of you are pretty good, this hundred pieces of original **** crystal, reward you!"

At this time, Lu Ming waved his hand, and there were one hundred primitive **** crystals, respectively, flying towards Tianxing and Shuiku.

Chapter 3402: Six Kings

If you want the horses to work, you must let the horses eat grass. Lu Ming understands this truth, so he directly gave two hundred pieces of primitive **** crystals, rewarding Tianxing and Shuiku respectively.

The result of Tianxing and Shuiku, I was overjoyed, respectfully saluted, said: "Thank you, lord!"

The envy that others see.

Then, Lu Ming swept the scene again, saying: "You are also good, each of them rewards ten original **** crystals!"

After a word, with a wave of his hand, each piece of primitive **** crystal flew out, ten pieces each, and flew towards different people.

There are a total of 68 people in the Dragon League, except for Tianxing and Shuiqu, and there are 66 people. Each of the ten original **** crystals is 660, plus 200 for Tianxing and Shuiqu. Is eight hundred and sixty.

But Lu Ming did not have any heartache. The original divine crystal in the two black robe storage rings, however, had two thousand or hundreds of pieces.

Moreover, these primitive **** crystals will not be given in vain.

Sure enough, everyone in the Dragon League was ecstatic, thanking Lu Ming one after another, and convinced Lu Ming even more.

For them, it took hundreds of years to obtain ten primitive **** crystals, and now they have them all at once, and they are naturally overjoyed.

"Okay, during this time, you don't need to condense the primitive **** crystal, first refine the primitive **** crystal you have on hand, and let's talk about it. In addition, don't disclose any word for everyone today!"

Lu Ming urged.

"Yes, rest assured!"

Others responded loudly that they would not leak out. They knew better than Lu Ming how terrible the famous mountains are.

After being instructed, the two white-robed youths were destroyed and Lu Ming returned to the place of retreat and began to retreat.

"There are so many primitive **** crystals, enough for me to impact the ancient armor of Zijia!"

Lu Ming whispered, when he thought of the power of the ancient purple armor, he looked forward to it, and then took out a primitive **** crystal and began to refine it.

Half a month, refining a piece.

In one year, twenty-four pieces can be refined.

There are so many primitive **** crystals in Lu Ming's hands that he can refining.

It took five years to cultivate, and Lu Ming refined 120 primitive **** crystals before and after.

By this time, Lu Ming's accumulation finally reached the limit.

Crackling!

Thunderous sounds were heard from the bones on his body, and then his body began to swell up, emitting a brilliant light.

Roar!

Lu Mingyang groaned with a roar in his throat, like the resurrection of the ancient god.

The roar spread throughout Xiaofeng Mountain.

"what happened?"

"this is?"

Many people in Dragon League were surprised.

"It is the original body of the leader who is breaking through. Don't be alarmed by the leader in the past, we will protect the leader around him!"

The sound of Tianxing came out, calming the Dragon Alliance and staying around.

At this moment, Lu Ming's body has turned into a thousand-meter-high blue armored ancient god, and the whole body emits a bright blue light, dazzling.

Roar! Roar! ...

Lu Mingyang roared in the sky, the roar of the ancient gods became more and more intense, and at the same time, the sound from his body became louder and louder.

After a few minutes, his body actually began to swell again, suddenly becoming larger and higher.

Two thousand meters, three thousand meters, this time, Lu Ming's body grew to ten thousand meters in one breath before stopping.

At the same time, the scales on his body were not blue, but purple, but lavender.

"Successful, haha, finally broke through the ancient **** of Zijia!"

Lu Ming laughed, laughing wildly.

After refining so many primitive **** crystals, the ancient **** body finally broke through, reaching the highest level recorded by the ancient **** tactics, the ancient purple armor.

Of course, it was only the early days of the ancient **** of purple armor. It was a long distance from the peak, and the young man in white robe before was also in this state.

"What a powerful force!"

Lu Ming felt the majestic power in his body and secretly marveled.

The ancient armor of purple armor is really much stronger than the ancient armor of blue armor. Lu Ming feels that he can bomb a planet with one punch.

"With my current strength, it should not be difficult to kill the young man in white robe!"

Lu Ming smiled.

Before, he needed to start the battle of the word strategy five times, and at the same time use all means to kill the white-robed young man, but he now feels that he can kill it without triggering the battle strategy five times. And it will be easier.

"Close!"

As soon as his thoughts moved, Lu Ming put away the ancient **** of purple armor, and his body returned to its original state.

"continue!"

Lu Ming did not stop, and took out the original **** crystal and began to refine it.

The ancient armor of Zijia has just broken through, far away from the peak, and its strength can be enhanced. Now that there are many primitive **** crystals on his hand, he must naturally seize the time to practice.

Take out a piece of primitive **** crystal and refine it directly, but after a while, Lu Ming opened his eyes.

He found that now he is refining the original God Crystal several times faster than before.

"Does the speed of refining primitive **** crystals have anything to do with the rank of primitive **** body?"

Lu Ming couldn't help being overjoyed.

This is great. The speed at which he refines the original Divine Crystal will increase several times.

"carry on!"

Lu Ming closed his eyes and restarted refining.

Boom Boom...

The violent beat of the ancient god's heart is more powerful, and quickly absorbs the energy of the original **** crystal into blood gas, which diffuses all over the body.

Lu Ming concentrated on cultivation, and after a while, he found that the speed of refining the original divine crystal is now three times faster than before.

It took only half a month to refine a primitive **** crystal, but now it only takes five days to refine one.

In other words, six blocks can be refined in a month, and seventy-two blocks can be refined in a year, which greatly improves the speed.

Time passed quickly. Pieces of primitive **** crystals were refined by Lu Ming. The ancient **** of purple armor of Lu Ming also slowly became stronger. When it turned into an ancient **** body of purple armor, the lilac scale armor gradually deepened.

At the same time, Lu Ming's cultivation practice is also becoming stronger. In the past few years, Lu Ming's cultivation practice has reached the peak of the five kings of the **** king, which is only one step away from the six kings of the **** king.

Next, Lu Ming began to prepare for the impact of King Liuzhong.

In a blink of an eye, a few years later, Lu Ming refined hundreds of primitive **** crystals and accumulated to the limit.

"Shock!"

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, the magical power in his body surged madly. At the same time, part of the energy of the stellar nucleus was also refined in the word measurement tactics. .

boom!

I don't know how long after that, a roar came from Lu Ming, and then a huge breath rose into the sky.

The six kings of God, breakthrough!

Lu Ming took out a lot of **** crystals, absorbed the energy in the **** crystal, and consolidated his cultivation.

A few days later, Lu Ming's breath calmed down, converged into his body, and disappeared.

Uh! Uh! ...

At this moment, the figure flickered, Skywalker, Shuiku and others flew, saying one after another:
"Congratulations to Meng Major for a breakthrough!"

Chapter 3403: Go to the famous mountain

Tian Xing, Shui Ku and others are hard to calm down.

In the past, Lu Ming's cultivation behavior was already terrifying enough to be able to kill the heavenly arrogance from the famous mountain. During this time, Lu Ming's ancient **** body and cultivation behavior broke through one after another, and to what extent did his strength reach?

"You don't have to be rude, others will be busy with you, Tian Xing and Shui Ku stay, I have something to ask you!"

Lu Ming said.

Then, the others left, and Tian Xing and Shui Ku stayed behind.

"Master, what are you doing and want to ask us?"

Tianxing leads the way.

"I want to ask about your famous mountains!"

Lu Ming said.

"Famous Mountain!"

Both Tianxing and Shuiku were violent in their hearts, and they glanced at each other, and they all saw the doubts in each other's eyes.

Did Lu Ming start to play the famous mountain idea?

"Leader, are you going to the famous mountain?"

Tianxing asked.

"Not bad!"

Lu Ming nodded and said, "The resources of the famous mountain are one hundred times that of Xiaofeng Mountain. Since it is here, wouldn't it be a pity not to go to the famous mountain? And it's not that I'm going, I'll take you together!"

"go together?"

Tian Xing and Shui Que's face changed again.

"What? Famous mountains are dangerous?"

Lu Ming asked.

"It's really dangerous!"

Tian Xing nodded and said solemnly: "This world brings together the arrogance of the different forces and races of the Honghuang Universe to cultivate the original **** body. These arrogances entered here naturally for cultivation, so in this world, weak meat is strong!"

"This is particularly evident in the famous mountains. People with insufficient strength are in the famous mountains and can be easily killed. Therefore, although it is known that the speed of condensing the

original **** crystals of the famous mountains is one hundred times that of the hills, most of them are not enough people. I would rather stay on the hill, slowly condense the original **** crystal, and practice slowly, rather than stay on top of the famous mountain."

"Oh?"

Lu Ming nodded and said, "You tell me about the specific situation of the famous mountain!"

"it is good!"

Tianxing nodded and sorted out the words, saying: "There are 13 famous mountains in this world, distributed everywhere, but the 13 famous mountains have long been the master and have been occupied for a long time!"

"However, the occupied situation is also different. Eleven of the 13 famous mountains are unified. Each famous mountain is occupied by a force. Each famous mountain has a mountain owner. Can't stand on those famous mountains, and want to enter those famous mountains to condense the original **** crystal, only join the forces of that famous mountain!"

"If there are forces that want to enter a famous mountain for development, only the remaining two have a chance, because those two are still in a situation of separatism, there are many forces of large and small fighting, there is no unity!"

Tian Xing told the general situation of the 13 famous mountains.

"What about Fengyun Mountain, that Yuntian League seems to be just one of Fengyun Mountain's forces!"

Lu Ming said.

"Yes, Fengyun Mountain is one of the two famous mountains that have not been unified, and it is the closest mountain to our Xiaofeng Mountain. Yuntianmeng is just one of the forces!"

Tianxing nodded.

"It turns out so, okay, then we will go to Fengyun Mountain!"

Lu Ming said.

"Go to Fengyun Mountain? Lord, but..."

Tian Xing and Shui Que's face both changed.

It is very dangerous to go to Fengyun Mountain with their strength.

"Why? Don't you want to go to famous mountains to practice, just want to stay in this small place?"

Lu Ming said lightly.

"We naturally want to go to the famous mountain, but most of our Dragon League people are not strong enough. If we go to the famous mountain, if they are targeted by other forces, I am afraid that it will be dangerous..."

The water flexed, his face dignified.

"It's okay, the people of the Dragon League, I will protect myself, I won't let you be killed!"

Lu Ming looked confident.

Today, his combat power has skyrocketed. At the same time, he still owns the ball. If he and the ball work together, the strength is even more amazing. He is confident enough to gain a foothold in a famous mountain.

Tianxing and Shuiku's face changed a bit, and then said: "Since the main leader goes, we naturally stay with the main leader, just don't know if other people want to go!"

"All voluntary, those who are willing to go with me, just follow me, and those who are not willing to go, I will not force it!"

Lu Ming said.

Two days later, Lu Ming summoned everyone in the Dragon League and said his thoughts again.

Everyone heard Lu Ming going to Fengyun Mountain, his face changed greatly.

In the end, a small group of people chose to stay in Xiaofeng Mountain. After all, Fengyun Mountain is very tempting, but it is too dangerous to go. If you are not careful, you will lose your life.

More than forty people chose to follow Lu Ming to Fengyun Mountain and chose to believe Lu Ming.

On the second day, Lu Ming set off with more than 40 people from the Dragon League and entered the Fengyun Mountain.

Fengyun Mountain is a short distance away from Xiaofeng Mountain. It took them half a month to arrive at Fengyun Mountain.

"Is that Fengyun Mountain, one of the famous mountains, really magnificent!"

Lu Ming raised his eyes and looked ahead.

On the ground in front, there is a huge huge mountain standing, this huge mountain, huge and boundless, is not comparable to Xiaofeng Mountain.

Xiaofeng Mountain is big enough, as high as 100,000 feet, but compared with Fengyun Mountain, it is not too small, it is completely incomparable.

Majestic and magnificent, even if they are far apart, they can feel a terrifying pressure, and they are coming.

This pressure is like sitting in front of a real primitive god.

The famous mountain is the place where the original gods were truly bred. Legend has it that before the endless years, a primitive **** was bred in the belly of every famous mountain.

Although the endless years have passed, the famous mountain is still a holy place for those who practiced primitive gods.

No, it should be a holy place for cultivators. It is said that even if you don't cultivate the original **** body, you can get great benefits if you practice in famous mountains.

"Is this a famous mountain?"

The others in Longmeng murmured, looking forward.

Many people have been in this world for many years, but have never been to a famous mountain.

"set off!"

Lu Ming waved his hand and led the Dragon League to the famous mountain.

The famous mountains are vast and boundless, and I don't know how big the land is. Anyway, with Lu Ming's eyesight, I can't look away.

Dozens of them entered the famous mountain, and there was no difference between a few ants entering the ocean.

Soon after, they really set foot at the foot of the famous mountain and entered the range of the famous mountain.

"Good original primitive spirit!"

"The primitive spirit here is at least dozens of times that of Xiaofeng Mountain. It is also dozens of times faster to condense the primordial **** crystal here!"

Many people in the Dragon League marveled.

Here, it is only the foot of Fengyun Mountain. If it is the core, how rich the original spirit should be. It is a hundred times that of Xiaofeng Mountain, not just to talk about it.

"this is..."

Lu Ming sensed it carefully, and felt that it was not as simple as the original air.

Within the scope of Fengyun Mountain, I always feel a strong pressure on my body. Here, their movement and speed will become slower.

Chapter 3404: Enemy hit

In Fengyun Mountain, with strong pressure, it can suppress speed and movement and become slower than other places.

And Lu Ming felt a peculiar trait. Lu Ming closed his eyes, realized a little, and then showed a hint of joy.

He found that under such pressure, he could accelerate the comprehension of the original divine power factor and became faster than other places.

"It's a place that gave birth to primitive gods, it's too mysterious!"

Lu Ming sighed.

Primitive gods, what is that? When the world first opened, a group of tyrannical beings naturally conceived, born with infinite power, control the original divine power, destroy the planet, and destroy the galaxy, that is a small meaning.

Now the practitioners are constantly enlightening the divine power and awakening the original divine power factor, which is just constantly approaching the divine power.

Here, the original gods were bred, and there is a mysterious relic of the original divine power. Of course, the understanding of the original divine factor has a great effect.

"Go, go into the mountains!"

Lu Ming waved his hand and led the people of Longmeng toward Fengyun Mountain.

The Fengyun Mountain was very big. They walked along the road and didn't meet anyone else. Soon, they came to a valley and stopped in front of it.

The environment here is very good, and the original spirit is strong, at least a hundred times that of Xiaofeng Mountain. It is appropriate to practice here.

"In the future, we will practice here, this is the headquarters of our Dragon League!"

Lu Ming spoke, and then stepped forward, his palm like a knife, chopping towards a giant stone more than ten meters high.

boom!

The palm was chopping on the Jushi Mountain, and the boulder was shaking constantly. It was not cut off, but was cut out of a small mouth.

"So hard?"

Lu Ming was taken aback.

Originally, he wanted to cut a huge stone, cut it into a stone tablet, and engraved the word "Dragon League" on it, erected in front of the valley, but unexpectedly, he could not cut it at all.

He just put his palm down, how terrifying his power, even if it is a star, I am afraid it will be destroyed. I did not expect that even a ten-meter-high boulder could be cut off here.

It can only be said that the place where the original **** was bred is too extraordinary, the rock is extremely hard, and it is extremely difficult to break.

"I won't believe it!"

Lu Ming gritted his teeth, but he could not lose face in front of his hands. He triggered four times of the combat power, all the eleven powers in the body were working, and at the same time exhibited the demon golden body, making the palm of the hand harder than the artifact.

boom! boom! boom!

Lu Ming waved his hand and chopped continuously on the rock. The rock kept shaking and the gravel splashed.

After chopping hundreds of times in a row, the rock was finally cut off, and then Lu Ming continued to repair it.

Half a day later, a pothole, a 10-meter-high stone monument was finally formed with two large characters 'Dragon League' engraved on it.

Huh...

Lu Ming tired panting, sweating and getting a stone tablet, it was more tiring than a battle.

However, it was a good deal.

After that, they entered the valley, arranged it, and lived here.

Many people have already begun to condense the primitive **** crystal.

Sure enough, a month later, they successfully condensed into a primitive **** crystal, which made everyone ecstatic.

One month is one piece. This speed is too fast. You have to know that it takes ten years in Xiaofengshan.

Ten years became a month, making many people a little bit dumbfounded, and for a time it seemed like a dream.

Then, many people think about it. Here, Lu Ming will let them turn in how many crystals.

For other famous mountains, the best they have heard is that ten yuan should be handed over to nine yuan, leaving one for yourself. This is already the best treatment.

In some places, it is even necessary to hand over 20 yuan to 19 yuan.

Even so, it is much better than those hills, and countless people want to join.

So, how much will Lu Ming charge.

No matter how much Lu Ming received, they recognized it. After all, in Fengyun Mountain, they needed to rely on Lu Ming to take refuge.

"You should condense the original **** crystal, the proportion of turning in is the same as Xiaofeng Mountain!"

Lu Ming's voice came out.

What?

Everyone, including Tianxing and Shuiqu, were stunned.

The Biele turned over is the same as Xiaofeng Mountain?

In Xiaofengshan, most people can leave half of it, as long as ten pieces are handed in for five pieces.

Is it possible here?

Most people think they are wrong and dreaming.

This treatment is too generous.

Here, a primitive divine crystal can be condensed in a month, twelve a year, a hundred years, it is 1,200.

Half of the surrender, I still have 600 yuan.

In Xiaofeng Mountain, there are only five pieces in a hundred years. This gap is a world apart.

"Why? You don't want this ratio, then you should turn in more!"

Lu Ming said lightly.

"No, thank you allies, my subordinates!"

"Thank you for the great favor of the leader!"

Tianxing and others quickly saluted Lu Ming, and their hearts were fiery.

In the past, if they were just forced to do nothing, now, they have a more sincere heart for Lu Ming.

At least in this world, they will truly support Lu Ming.

Lu Ming smiled. These people took the risk to follow him to Fengyun Mountain. He naturally would not treat them badly. If someone else joins them in the future, there will be no such treatment.

"Okay, go ahead!"

Lu Ming waved his hand, and he came alone deep into the valley.

Deep in the valley, there is a small cave, very quiet and suitable for cultivation.

"It's good!"

Lu Ming smiled and sat cross-legged in this cave. He did not take out the original **** crystal refining, but felt the pressure of the outside world carefully.

Sure enough, under this pressure, his understanding of the original divine power factor is rapidly improving, even faster than his cultivation speed under the original idol.

After two days of cultivation, Lu Ming took out another piece of primitive **** crystal to refine.

He found that while refining the original divine crystal, he did not delay his understanding of the original divine power factor.

Refining the original **** crystal, the heart of the ancient **** will be refined instinctively, without spending too much energy.

Soon, Lu Ming and they came to Fengyun Mountain for three months.

boom!

Just then, there was a roar outside the valley.

Lu Ming opened his eyes and ended his cultivation.

Soon, a member of the Dragon League rushed in and reported: "Leader, not good, other forces of Fengyun Mountain are coming!"

"Are they really here?"

Lu Ming whispered.

Fengyun Mountain is distributed with many forces, large and small. These forces are competing for each other's territory and often fight each other.

They will not be calm when they come here. Once they are found, they must be attacked.

After being calm for three months, he was finally found.

"go!"

Lu Ming stepped out in one step and turned into a rainbow, rushing out of the valley.

Soon, Lu Ming came out of the valley.

Outside the valley, the people of the Dragon League, such as Tianxing and Shuiku, gathered together and stood at the mouth of the valley.

In front of the valley, there are three young men, standing there with a cold face.

Chapter 3405: What a fate

The three young men in white robes stood there in a cold face, glancing at the Dragon Alliance.

Lu Ming stepped out and landed in front of Tianxing and others.

"Leader!"

Tianxing and others saluted Lu Ming.

"You are the leader of this "Dragon League"?"

Three youths in white robe, one youth in the middle.

This man is quite handsome, with a tiger's mark on his eyebrows, but quite majestic.

Lu Ming did not answer the other party's eyes.

He found that the stone tablet had a deep knife mark, and the word "Dragon League" on it was completely destroyed.

Lu Ming flashed a sigh of anger in his eyes.

The stele that he worked so hard to do was actually destroyed. He started to feel angry, and he became guilty, and his face gloomy.

"Boy, I asked you, didn't you hear?"

The young man with a tiger-shaped mark on his eyebrows drank coldly, and his eyes flashed in a row.

"I don't know how many, come to my Dragon League, what is the so-called?"

Lu Ming suppressed his anger and said.

"What's the matter? Haha, do you know that this is the territory of my Yuntian League. You have established a alliance here, practiced here, and condensed the original **** crystal here without our Yuntian League agreement."

The young man with a tiger-shaped mark on his eyebrows said coldly.

"What? Yuntianmeng?"

Lu Ming froze.

Actually it was Yuntianmeng, which was too coincident. He had killed two Yuntianmeng people in Xiaofengshan before. Unexpectedly, when he first came to Fengyunshan, he ran to Yuntianmeng's site. It was a fate.

No wonder they look familiar with each other's clothes.

"This is your Yuntianmeng territory, how come I don't know?"

Lu Ming packed his mood and smiled lightly.

"Nonsense, Fengyun Mountain, everywhere is occupied by different forces. This is the territory of my Yuntian League. You arbitrarily entered here to condense the primitive spirit here, which is death. However, we can now give you a chance , Obediently join my Yuntianmeng and become a slave to my Yuntianmeng, but spare your life!"

The young man with a tiger-shaped mark on his eyebrows said coldly.

"Sorry, we don't have the habit of being slaves to other people. Also, this area will belong to the Dragon League in the future. You Yuntian League, let's let it go!"

Lu Ming waved his hand casually.

"What? Boy, what are you talking about? Looking for death!"

The young man with a tiger-shaped mark on his eyebrows was angry.

He had long felt that Lu Ming's group of people were low-spirited, but the strongest was the Seventh King of God, most of which came from a small hill.

This kind of thing often happens. Some hills, if they feel that they have enough strength, they want to come to the famous mountain to develop, occupy a territory in the famous mountain, and eventually they are completely annihilated.

Either become a slave to those powerful forces, responsible for condensing the primitive **** crystal, and he has no advantage at all.

Either sprinkle famous mountains and stay here forever.

They came from this hill, they didn't even think about it.

"If you don't talk to them, just kill them!"

Another young man in white robe froze on the side, stepped out, and the violent breath burst out, pressing them towards the landing.

This person has the cultivation of the seven peaks of God King.

At the same time, his body swelled sharply and turned into a giant beast.

This is his original **** body.

"Is it equivalent to the ancient purple armor?"

Lu Ming whispered that the strength of this young man was almost the same as that of the two young men who had killed Xiaofeng Mountain. It was extremely strong.

However, as far as Lu Ming is concerned, there is no slight pressure.

bump!

Lu Ming stepped out, triggering a four-fold combat power of the Zhanzi Jue, and the Ba Shen Gun appeared in his hand, with one gun force pressed down.

A huge lance was formed, like a mountain, and fell towards the other party.

The beast roared and also exhibited the original secret technique to fight against Lu Ming.

A horrible explosion sounded, and the strength swept through. The genius of the Yuntianmeng, with a huge body trembling, receding again and again, trembling.

Now, in order to reach the sixth level of the Divine King, Lu Mingxiu has broken through all eleven kinds of divine power, and the combat power has skyrocketed. He can crush the opponent without the need to cast an ancient divine body.

Uh!

After striking back the opponent, Lu Ming once again stepped forward, and the Ba Shen gun shot down.

The Ba Shen Gun rolled down and brought a violent roar.

Another young man in a white robe changed his face. Obviously they did not expect that Lu Ming was so powerful.

"Dare to fight back, go together and kill this kid!"

The young man with a tiger-shaped mark on his heart shouted, his body rushed out like a beast. During the process of rushing out, his body suddenly became larger and turned into a giant tiger 10,000 meters high.

The giant tiger, covered with white scale armor, fangs protruding, extremely grim, with a roar, the valley was shaking.

Tianxing and other people were shocked, and they retreated back and forth into the valley.

At the same time, the third young man in white robe also exhibited the original secret technique and slammed towards the landing.

The three shot at the same time, the power is terrifying.

"Come well!"

Lu Mingsi was not afraid, and the divine power in his body was constantly urged. Above him, the door of dominance and the sword of emptiness emerged one after another, all of which exuded great light and killed three people.

"Three original secret techniques!"

The giant tiger exclaimed with a white beam of light in his mouth. The power was terrifying. Wherever he passed, the void exploded and bombarded the door of the Lord.

when!

The Gate of Domination shook, and the giant tiger's white beam was defeated, and the terrifying force pressed the giant tiger back and forth.

In addition, the members of Yuntianmeng were shot and flew out, hitting extremely fast boulders, and hit the boulders out of cracks.

The rocks here are extremely hard. If they are placed outside, I am afraid they will ruin the world.

"Awesome primitive body!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved, astonished at the primitive **** body of the giant tiger.

The primitive body of this giant tiger is stronger than others, and it is even above Lu Ming. Lu Ming estimates that it should be equivalent to the mid-term of the ancient armor of the purple armor.

So the overall strength is even higher than the other two.

However, to be so strong, it doesn't make much difference to Lu Ming.

Buzz!

The Gate of Domination buzzed and became bigger and bigger, and its attraction became stronger and stronger, and it continued to suppress toward the giant tiger.

The Gate of Domination is Lu Ming's earliest source of the secret technique, and is completely understood by himself. Until now, his understanding of the Gate of Domination has become deeper and stronger, and his power has become greater and greater.

boom!

The Gate of Domination collided with the giant tiger for the second time. The giant tiger screamed, and the tiger's claws exploded, bloody, and his body receded.

"We are here to help you!"

The other two Yuntianmeng members screamed and rushed over.

"You still worry about yourself!"

Lu Ming said coldly, hegemony gun, and the sword of broken emptiness, all falling towards the two of them.

bump! bump!

The two of them were directly defeated, their bodies were blasted out, one was pierced by the gun and the other was cut by the sword of breaking virtuality, almost split in half.

This time, the injury was more serious.

Chapter 3406: Yuntian Allied Killed

The two Yuntianmeng members were hit hard by Lu Ming and vomited blood, even the original **** body was difficult to maintain, and the body shrank and became normal.

There is only one giant tiger left, even more invincible. The gate of the ruler is suppressed, the giant tiger screams, a huge head burst and a fleshy bone flew.

The giant tiger screamed, and the huge body flew out, hitting a huge stone, and with a click, the sound of the big stone shattered and the bone shattered throughout the audience.

The entire body of the giant tiger was deformed and was severely damaged. Then the body quickly shrank, and it could not maintain the original **** body, and turned into a human form.

After turning into a humanoid figure, his face was pale, his mouth was still spurting blood, and his breath was extremely languishing.

bump!

Lu Ming fell in front of the young man with a tiger-shaped mark on his eyebrows, staring at him coldly, causing the other party to tremble with a chill and sweat.

"Depending on your cultivation behavior, you still want to destroy my dragon alliance?"

The voice of sarcasm came out.

"You... don't think that you can be arrogant with some strength, and wait for the master of my Yuntian League to come out, you will die without a burial place!"

The young man with a tiger-shaped eyebrow yelled and even threatened Lu Ming.

bump!

Lu Ming kicked directly on the other person's face, and his teeth were bloody, almost kicking the person's face.

"At this time, dare to threaten me, do you want to die?"

Lu Ming said coldly.

The three Yuntianmeng members no longer dare to speak.

Then, Lu Ming used his divine power to hold the palm of his hand in the void, and grabbed the storage rings of the three Yuntianmeng members. He said, "This time, I will not kill you. These three storage rings, even if they are interest, roll Let's go back and tell you allies, if you don't agree, let's try!"

After talking, Lu Ming ignored the three Yuntianmeng members and turned away.

The three Yuntianmeng members were surprised that Lu Ming did not kill them, exhaled for a long time, and then struggled to get up and quickly left.

Before leaving, the three people's eyes flashed with cold light, and the murderous coldness was like a knife.

"Leader, you just let the other party leave, and Yuntianmeng will surely revenge crazy!"

Sky walked over, worried.

"Do you think that if you kill them, Yuntianmeng will not retaliate?"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

Tianxing was speechless.

Before the members of Yuntianmeng came, the senior officials of Yuntianmeng certainly knew that, even if the three people were killed, Yuntianmeng would still kill them.

It's the same whether you put it or not.

"Moreover, the three little ones are just fine, and they won't affect the overall situation. In the future, maybe we can still produce primitive **** crystals for us. Also, you must hurry to refine the primitive **** crystals, and strive for an early breakthrough, so that I can help me. I have to do it myself one time, you guys are sorry?"

Lu Ming said.

"This one..."

Tian Xing, Shui Qu and other people blushed old, and their faces were hot.

Indeed, every time Lu Ming personally shot, they could only watch the drama on one side, making them feel ashamed.

"The leader rest assured that we must work hard to improve our strength and gain a foothold in a famous mountain as soon as possible!"

"Not bad!"

"We must work hard to practice!"

Others opened their mouths with firm eyes.

"Well, go to practice, this time for Yun Tianmeng, leave it to me!"

Lu Ming nodded.

In fact, the talents of these people in the Dragon League are not low, not worse than those of the famous mountains.

Perhaps it is because of age issues, or that they entered the world relatively late, resulting in cultivation or primitive gods and the like, which are not very high, so the combat power is not as good as these arrogances of famous mountains.

As long as they are given time, plus the original Divine Crystal, their cultivation and strength will soon be promoted.

"This time I got a lot of original **** crystals, these are for you!"

Lu Ming took out a storage ring that he had just obtained. Sure enough, he found a lot of primitive **** crystals in it, all of which were distributed to the Dragon League people and let them refine.

Anyway, he has enough primitive **** crystals now, and he can't use them all. He needs to upgrade and cultivate other people's behavior before he can bring him more gains.

Tianxing and others took the primitive **** crystal and rejoiced in refining, while Lu Ming sat at the mouth of the valley and waited for the arrival of Yuntianmeng.

Sure enough, in a few days, a figure came quickly in the distance.

Soon after, at least a few hundred figures appeared in a short distance, fan-shaped, and surrounded the valley where the Dragon League was located.

The cold killing made no secret.

"come yet!"

There was a sneer in Lu Ming's mouth, and when he looked away, he saw the three young men who had come a few days ago.

"The last time you spared your life, the three of you dare to come? Are you looking for death?"

Lu Ming glanced at the three young men, and a faint voice spread throughout the audience.

"Hugh is going to be crazy, this time my Yuntian League leader and several deputy leaders are close, and it is you who died!"

The young man with a tiger-shaped mark on his heart shouted and his eyes were very cold.

"You are the Lord of the Dragon League?"

At this time, among the Yuntianmeng, a young man stepped out.

This young man is very burly, wearing a fiery red armor. What is strange is that he actually has six arms, his eyes are grim, and his violent breath is constantly pressing against Lu Ming.

Although this person has turned into a human form, he still has six arms, which shows that his body is mostly a terrifying creature.

"Yes, it's me, who are you?"

Lu Ming said carelessly.

"Yuntian League, the leader Nie Kuangtian!"

Six-armed youth road.

"It turned out to be the sky leader. What are you doing here when you come here? I tell you, my dragon alliance is poor and cannot entertain you!"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

"Don't pretend to be stupid here, I will give you one last chance to become a slave to my Sky Alliance, but spare your life, otherwise, you will die!"

Yun Tianmeng leader Nie Kuangtian is full of murderous ways.

"It's such nonsense again, it's useless to talk about it, let's go quickly, I want to see how strong you are!"

Lu Ming spoke, a strong fighting intent filled his body.

These words, he told the truth, but he really wanted to see the strength of the Yuntian League leader.

He is curious as to how strong he is to be able to gain a foothold in Fengyun Mountain and create a powerful leader.

"Since you want to die, then I will fulfill you!"

The leader of the Yuntianmeng coldly drank coldly.

"Allied leader, kill the chicken with the bull-killing knife, kill this kid, why don't you take action yourself, I'm coming!"

Behind Nie Kuangtian, another young man stepped out loudly.

Nie Kuangtian's eyes flicked and said, "Alright, then you shot, don't show mercy, kill him directly!"

As the leader of Yuntianmeng, he is not very good to directly shoot, let others shoot, you can feel how strong Lu Ming is.

"Boy, who are you?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Yun Tianmeng Deputy Leader, Xue Shang!"

The youth who came out later answered.

boom!

As soon as the words fell, Xue Shang shot directly. His body turned into a sword light, piercing the air, and slamming towards the landing.

Chapter 3407: Four masters in solo battle

The whole person of Xue Shang exudes a dazzling glow of light. His body is like a sword, turning into a sword light, killing Lu Ming, the space explodes, and the speed is incredible.

Uh!

Lu Ming performed Jiutian Kunpeng technique, his figure flashed rapidly, he wanted to avoid Xue Shang's attack, but it was still a little late. His body was swept by the aftermath of Jianguang, making a sizzling sound, Mars was shining, and then Lu Ming's body was torn apart with a sword wound.

"Good sharp..."

Lu Ming felt a move in his heart. Just now, he had already turned the Demon Golden Body, his body was harder than the artifact, and he was still torn by the aftermath of Jianguang, showing how amazing the opponent's attack power was.

The opponent couldn't hit it, Jianguang shook slightly, changed direction, and killed Lu Ming again, the speed was slightly faster.

God's Eightfold!

The other party's momentum is amazing, and Xiu Wei has already reached the eighth level of God King, which is stronger than the members of the Yuntian League that Lu Ming met before.

"Shenlong Faxiang!"

Lu Ming waved his fist, the sound of dragon chanting came from the void, and the dragon's dharma phase tricks came out. One by one, the nine-clawed dragon appeared, roaring in the sky, and rushed to Xue Shang continuously.

Boom...

Jianguang bombarded the Nine Claw Dragon, and the Nine Claw Dragon roared violently. Then, the Nine Claw Dragons were broken one by one and split in half.

"Boy, you can't stop me!"

In Jianguang, Xue Shang's voice came out.

"is it?"

Lu Ming sneered in the corner of his mouth, and then snorted: "Explode!"

Suddenly, all the nine-clawed dragons exploded, destroying energy, sweeping all directions, continuously bombarding the sword light.

Keng!

Jianguang shook, the sound of Jianming spread across the sky, and then Jianguang retreated, revealing Xue Shang's figure again. He was not injured, but his face was a little ugly.

"Sure enough, there is some strength. It is no wonder that I can defeat the members of Yuntianmeng, but just warmed up just now, and now the warmup is over!"

Xue Shang opened his mouth, his voice was unusually cold, and the cold killing was undisguised.

"Warm up, haven't I just started to warm up?"

Lu Ming pouted.

"Speak loudly, kill you now!"

Xue Shang drank coldly, and then his body began to swell, and the next moment, it turned into a white crane.

The white crane is huge. It is hundreds of meters long. It is covered with snow-white feathers and emits dazzling white light. At the same time, a bronze war sword emerges above his head. This is his original secret technique.

Keng!

The sound of Jianming resounded in all directions, and Xue whole person once again turned into a sword light, slamming towards the landing.

Sword gas screamed, this time the power was ten times more violent than before.

Lu Ming's face also dignified, his palms were held empty, the Ba Shen Gun appeared in his hand, the Ba Shen Gun was shocked, and a long course of gunshots rushed forward.

boom!

The river of gunshots collided with the opponent's sword light, and a terrifying roar erupted.

The river of gunway is composed of countless small guns, bursting together and having destructive power, but at the moment, these guns are constantly broken by Jianguang.

Jianguang walked across the river and kept approaching Lu Ming, killing him towards the landing.

"Dominant Gate, Sword of Deficiency..."

Then, Lu Ming's heart moved again, and the Gate of Dominance and the Sword of Breaking Dancing flew out, exuding a tremendous glow of light, and drove forward, bombarding the sword light separately.

when! when!

Two terrifying roars erupted, terrifying energy swept through all directions, landed on the ground, and punched out pits on the extremely hard ground.

Then Jianguang was shocked, and Xueguang's swordlight was blown out again.

"kill!"

The white crane transformed by Xue had cold eyes and a long roar. The bronze war sword merged with him, and his wings flew into a sword light again, slashing towards Lu Ming.

This time, the speed was astonishingly fast. Between the flash of light and shadow, Jianguang appeared above Lu Ming's head, and many people didn't even see it clearly.

However, Lu Ming still captured the trajectory.

when!

The Sword of Breaking Void seems to be able to break through the void, and it is also almost astonishingly fast. It first appears above Lu Ming's head, blocking the opponent's blow.

Then, the Gate of Domination was suppressed from high altitude, exuding a terrifying attraction, and the other party was imprisoned, then Lu Ming shook the Ba Shen gun, thrusting back, and bombarded above the sword light.

Lu Ming seamlessly cooperated with several original secret techniques.

when!

Jianguang shook wildly, the light above was almost broken up, and flew out again with a loud sound.

This time, Xue Shang was injured. Originally, the neat feathers on his body were knocked down into a large piece. White feathers flew, and in his mouth, blood spilled.

"This is your strength, isn't it?"

Lu Ming's disdainful voice sounded.

Today, Lu Ming is in the Sixth Divine King, and the other party is only the Eighth Divine King. If it is not too terrifying, Lu Ming is enough to defeat the other party across two levels, and even the ancient **** body is useless.

"Damn..."

Xue Shang roared, but in his heart, he was very shocked.

He had just put out his full strength just now, and was still suppressed by Lu Ming, which shocked him.

In addition, Nie Kuangtian and others were also very shocked.

"Today we come, it is a battle between forces, not a duel of personal grudges. There is no need to fight with him alone. We will fight together and kill him first!"

At this moment, Nie Kuangtian spoke, and the cold light flashed in his eyes.

Lu Ming's strength is too terrible. If he goes further and breaks through to the Seventh King of Gods, there is no place for them to have a Yuntian League.

"Good, kill him together!"

Another young man also shouted.

bump! bump! bump!

When Nie Kuangtian was injured, a total of three young people stepped out, and a strong breath burst out, clawing with Xue Shang, pressing against Lu Ming.

The **** king Yae, all are **** king Yae.

Among them, Nie Kuangtian's strength is the strongest, reaching the peak of the **** king eightfold.

"This should be the leader of the Yuntian League and the three deputy leaders!"

Lu Ming moved.

Yuntian League has a total of three main leaders and three deputy leaders.

"Shoot!"

Nie Kuangtian shouted loudly, his body burst into a violent breath, his body swelled sharply, and turned into a giant ape with a height of 10,000 meters.

This great ape, with a flaming red body and six arms, was extremely furious.

This is the original **** body!

At the same time, two other Yuntianmeng deputy leaders also exhibited primitive **** bodies.

They have seen Lu Ming's strength, so they used their full strength as soon as they shot, and they dared not have the slightest care.

At the same time, Xue Shang also shot, turned into a bright sword light, and killed Lu Ming.

The four masters joined forces to block Lu Ming's vital points and wanted to kill Lu Ming with one move.

Roar!

In Lu Ming's mouth, there was a roar, and his body quickly became larger, turning into an ancient **** of purple armor.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted, holding the Ba Shen Gun in one hand, grabbing the door of the Dominator in one hand, and swept in all directions.

Chapter 3408: Almost scared to death

Boom...

In this brutal way, Lu Ming blocked the attacks of Nie Kuangtian and others.

Four consecutive roars, a big explosion occurred in this area, terrible energy fell on the ground, exploding the ground out of large pits, and gravel splashed.

Uh! Uh! ...

Nie Kuangtian's four bodies retreated sharply, and they retreated several kilometers, but Lu Ming did the same, and retreated backward, feeling numb.

"Sure enough, it is worthy of being the strongest four people in Yuntianmeng!"

Lu Ming sighed.

Facing the four masters of Yuntianmeng, Lu Mingshi exhibited the ancient ancient armor of Purple Armor, but none of them had the upper hand.

The main reason is that the other party's original **** body is too deep.

Lu Ming's ancient armor of the purple armor is equivalent to the early stage of the ancient armor of the purple armor, and the original **** bodies of the four people in Yuntian League are all above Lu Ming.

If converted into an ancient **** body, the worst one has reached the middle of the ancient purple armor, especially Nie Kuangtian. I am afraid that it is already equivalent to the late stage of the ancient purple armor. The power is amazing.

This is also normal. The other party has established a foothold in Fengyun Mountain and has been practicing for many years. I don't know how many original **** crystals have been refined. The original **** body exceeds Lu Ming, which is also normal.

"This kid must be removed!"

"kill!"

Nie Kuangtian retreated, then shouted and killed Lu Ming again.

Everyone used the stunts at the bottom of the box, all kinds of terrible attacks, and drove away to the landing.

Lu Ming didn't dare to carelessly, and focused on him.

Over his head, a round of bright moon, a round of big sun emerged, in addition, there is the ancient dragon horn.

The six original secret techniques were used by Lu Ming to fight against the four masters of Yuntianmeng.

The two sides turned into primitive gods. Although they were very large in size, the speed was also astonishingly fast. This area was a violent wind, screaming, continually flashing, constant collision, and in a blink of an eye, the two sides had dozens of moves .

Those of Yuntianmeng, retreating again and again, it is difficult to stand in the vicinity.

"Why is this kid so strong?"

The young man who came to trouble last time and had a tiger-shaped mark in his heart was horrified, and there were waves of horror.

Lu Ming's strength is beyond his imagination. It's too horrible. It can actually fight like this with the strongest four people in Yuntianmeng.

If Lu Ming wanted to kill him last time?

Thinking of him, he was afraid for a while.

In the distance of this area, there are some other people lurking secretly.

These people are some masters of other forces in Fengyun Mountain.

This time Yuntianmeng moved into the nest, and naturally also shocked other forces. These forces naturally sent masters to check.

"What is the origin of this Dragon League, this leader, actually has such a fighting power, but it is only the six kings of the God King, and he is alone in the four masters of the Yuntian League!"

"I don't know. I have never heard of it before. It is estimated that it came from a certain hill!"

"It is possible that some terrible arrogance will accumulate strength on the hill, and when the wings are full, it will kill the famous mountain!"

These people talked secretly, staring at the battlefield in an instant, trying to see who could win in the end.

"Happy, happy, hahaha!"

Lu Ming felt more comfortable during the war.

In these years, he cultivated to break through the sixth heavy king, and the ancient **** body reached the ancient armor of the purple armor, and he hasn't had a full battle yet. At this time, in a big battle, he only felt extremely happy and the battle was hearty.

However, Nie Kuangtian and others were horrified.

They have been practicing here for many years. The fire of the original **** body has reached an astonishing point, and then combined with other secret arts, such as the original secret art, the combat power is extremely powerful.

Outside, they are almost invincible at the same level, but now that they are two levels taller than Lu Ming, they can't help Lu Ming when they combine the power of four people.

In a flash, more than ten moves were fought.

"It's almost time to send them on the road!"

The cold light flashed in Lu Ming's eyes, and his breath suddenly rose again.

Battle word tactics, five times the fighting power.

Before, he hadn't triggered the war word tactics five times the combat power, at this moment the trigger was successful.

After triggering five times the fighting strength of the war character tactics, Lu Ming's strength is already above Nie Kuangtian.

Boom...

Four consecutive roars, Nie Kuangtian snorted, and his body retreated.

"You...you still have the power?"

Nie Kuangtian's faces changed wildly and they were shocked.

"Send you on the road!"

Lu Ming drank coldly, six kinds of primitive secret techniques, were urged to the extreme, the gods did not want money to pour in in general, exuded a magnificent glow, and fell towards Nie Kuangtian.

"Block it!"

Nie Kuangtian yelled at them and tried their best to resist.

However, they did not find that there was a ray of lightning on the Ba Shen gun in Lu Ming's hands.

Lu Ming not only exploded five times the fighting strength, but also secretly borrowed the power of the ball.

All four opponents besieged him. Why can't he use the power of the ball?

Other primitive secret techniques attacked three people, Nie Kuangtian, while the Ba Shen Gun collided with Xue Shang's Jianguang.

Xue Shang, had been injured by Lu Ming before, and his strength was somewhat damaged. Now Lu Ming has triggered five times the fighting power of the war character tactics. With the help of borrowing the power of the ball, he can't resist it.

With a loud bang, Xue Shang's Jianguang collapsed directly, and at the same time, the lightning of the ball made his body stiff.

"Kill!" Lu Ming drank coldly, and the Ba Shen Gun pierced through the hole mercilessly, with a snorting, directly pierced Xue Shang's head through the hole.

Xue Shang didn't even scream, but was killed by Lu Ming. His huge body fell to the ground and quickly turned into a prototype.

All this happened between the electro-optical flint, and Nie Kuangtian and the three had just confronted Lu Ming's other original mysteries, and his body shook back.

Nothing has happened yet Xue Xue has been killed.

But Lu Ming had moved. After killing Xue Shang, he kept on sculpting and killed another deputy leader of Yuntian League.

This trick also draws on the power of the ball.

The deputy leader screamed, his body retreated, and half of his body exploded and was hit hard.

Then, the Gate of Domination was suppressed, and his body was directly torn apart, and fell to the spot.

In an instant, Lu Ming killed the two deputy leaders of the Yuntian League, Nie Kuangtian and others, and finally reacted, almost scared to death.

At this moment, the strength revealed by Lu Mingzhan is already far above them.

"Take the shot, everyone takes the shot together, kill this person!"

Nie Kuangtian roared, calling all members of Yuntianmeng to shoot together to kill Lu Ming.

"Whoever dares to shoot will die!"

Lu Ming drank coldly, killing thoughts like tide.

Those members of Yuntianmeng felt chills, their eyes flickered a few times, and no one shot.

These people, from different races in the wilderness universe, are all arrogant characters, how can they really surrender to others.

Before surrendering to Yuntianmeng, it was just to seek refuge so that they could gain a foothold in Fengyun Mountain. Accordingly, they had to turn in a large number of primitive **** crystals. There was no heartfelt heart for Nie Kuangtian and others.

Chapter 3409: The number of people increased

To put it bluntly, the members of Yuntianmeng and Nie Kuangtian and others are only in a cooperative relationship. Nie Kuangtian and others have a strong combat power and give them shelter, and they turn in the original **** crystal.

Once you leave this world, no one is a bird, no heart is at all.

Usually killing and killing is almost the same. At this moment, when Lu Ming encounters such a horrible existence, it is very likely that he will be killed when he goes up. Will they go up.

Naturally, no one came forward.

"Damn, damn..."

Nie Kuangtian roared endlessly.

At this time, Lu Ming has manipulated all the original secret techniques and blasted them.

Lu Ming himself, armed with a tyrant gun and a gun as a mountain, fell towards the last deputy leader.

The deputy ally could not stop it, and was directly hit hard, and then the sword of broken emptiness flew by and cut off the person's head.

The three deputy leaders of Yuntianmeng all fell.

Nie Kuangtian scared loudly, and made a few strokes with all his strength, blocking several of Lu Ming's original secret techniques, and turned to escape and wanted to escape.

However, a flash of lightning passed by, and the speed was too fast, falling on Nie Kuangtian's body, which made Nie Kuangtian's body numb and could not help stiffening.

boom!

The door of the ruler became tens of thousands of feet high and smashed towards Nie Kuangtian's head.

If this hit, Nie Kuangtian has only one dead end.

Roar!

Nie Kuangtian roared with horror, and his fiery red light skyrocketed. He actually moved at the critical moment. His six arms slammed violently, attacking the door of the **** one by one, blocking the attack of the door of the domination.

"The original **** body is equivalent to the late stage of the ancient purple armor. It really is extraordinary. It was struck by the ball and lightning and still moved!"

Lu Ming also sighed, but did not move slowly, stepped forward, and appeared not far from Nie Kuangtian. His left hand grabbed the door of the Dominator, and his right hand held the tyrant gun. He smashed his head and smashed it towards Nie Kuangtian.

Lu Ming now triggers a five-fold combat power, plus eleven kinds of divine power, seven of which are three times awakening, and the ancient armor of the purple armor. These all exploded, and the power is too strong.

In addition, there are other source secret techniques, and a brain is blasting towards Nie Kuangtian.

what!

Nie Kuangtian roared, his eyes were red, and he was desperately desperate. On his six arms, he held five different artifacts, and there was one arm, which was his original secret technique.

Six arms waved desperately to resist Lu Ming's attack.

In a flash, the two collided a dozen strokes.

Click! Click! ...

The artifacts in Nie Kuangtian's hands appeared cracked, and then all exploded, except for the original secret technique.

Nie Kuangtian was repulsed by the force of anyway, blood spattered in the air.

"kill!"

Lu Ming did not rely on the power of the ball, he had to use his own power to kill Nie Kuangtian.

boom!

The Gate of Domination collided with one of Nie Kuangtian's arms, and Nie Kuangtian's arm burst directly and flesh and blood spattered.

Poof!

With the flash of the sword, Nie Kuangtian cut off another arm.

In addition, the terrible glow of the lunar moon and the day of the sun, Nie Kuangtian's body seems to be burning, and it will be turned into ashes.

"Ah, die together!"

Nie Kuangtian shouted, and his whole body burst out with a dazzling blood. He had to burn himself completely, and he would die.

However, Lu Mingshi exhibited yin and yang **** pupils, and a series of yin and yang runes emerged, entangled Nie Kuangtian with death, so that he could not burst out.

Then, the Overlord Gun, the Gate of Domination, the Sword of Breaking Deficiency, the Horn of the Ancient God Dragon... a brain bombardment came down.

This time, Nie Kuangtian was no longer able to resist, screaming, his body was cracked by various attacks and fell on the spot.

Since then, the four main leaders of Yuntian League have been killed by Lu Ming.

Lu Ming glanced at the other members of the Yuntian League and said: "The four leaders of the Yuntian League are all dead. Does anyone else want to fight?"

Those members of Yuntianmeng are pale.

The four major allies are dead. Where dare they fight?

Most of the other members of the Yuntian League are the Seventh King of Gods, or the Sixth King of Gods. Where is Lu Ming's opponent, go up and die.

"Dare not dare..."

These people quickly shook their heads.

Among them, the young man with a tiger-shaped mark on his eyebrows was the most terrified and his face was as pale as snow. Last time he let Lu Ming speak harshly, he wanted Lu Ming to die without a burial place. Now that all his backers are dead, what will Lu Ming do? Deal with him?

Sure enough, Lu Ming looked at him and said, "You, don't you want to kill me?"

The young man with a tiger-shaped mark on his heart softened, and almost collapsed to the ground, barely maintaining his body, saying: "Dare not, not dare, last time I spoke with confidence, the leader of the League is awesome, I am willing to join the Dragon League and host the League!"

"Oh, are you willing to join our Dragon League?"

Lu Ming said.

"Will, one hundred willing!"

The young man with a tiger-shaped mark in his heart said quickly.

"You can join our Dragon League!"

Lu Ming nodded, looked at the other members of the Yuntian League, and said, "How about you?"

"What are you still doing? You haven't joined the Dragon League. Nie Kuangtian was killed by his own strength. In the future, Yuntian League's territory must be my Dragon League. If you don't join our Dragon League, you can't stand on this territory. Understand?"

The young man with a tiger-shaped mark on his eyebrows immediately cried out, and directly regarded himself as a person of the Dragon League.

Lu Ming smiled lightly, but did not stop.

"I am willing to join the Dragon League!"

"I will too!"

Immediately, there were many members of Yuntian League that joined the Dragon League.

For them, joining the Yuntian League and joining the Dragon League are the same, as long as they can shelter them, give them a place to practice, and condense the original **** crystal.

Finally, almost all members of the Yuntian League are willing to join the Dragon League, with more than 200 people.

Lu Ming was overjoyed, how cool it was that so many people helped him to condense the primitive **** crystal.

Although there are not so many refinements now, they can be taken out and refined slowly in the future, and he still has family and friends.

Even if it is sold out, it is of immense value. It is estimated that countless people have robbed their heads, especially those who practiced primitive gods.

"How did you turn in before? What is the turn-in ratio of the original Shenjing?"

Lu Ming asked the young man with a tiger-shaped mark on his eyebrows. This person's name was Liu Nong.

"We used to be ten primitive **** crystals, handed over nine, and left one for ourselves!"

Liu Nong answered honestly.

"Ten yuan and nine yuan!"

Lu Ming nodded, this turn-in ratio is already quite good in the famous mountain.

There are a lot of forces, 20 yuan to be turned over to 19 yuan.

In fact, many small forces have a good turn-in ratio, because only in this way can people be attracted to join.

Your small forces and the large forces turn in the same proportion, then others must have joined the large forces.

Chapter 3410: Ten forces to kill

"The ratio of the original God Crystal of my Dragon League is not the same as that of Yuntian League!"

Lu Ming said.

Different?

Many people sink in their hearts and their eyes flash.

Could it be that the percentage of the Dragon League handed over is even worse.

If this is the case, many people start to figure it out, whether or not to find a chance to leave the Dragon League and join other forces later.

They all watched Landing Ming and waited for Landing Ming's answer.

Lu Ming slowly stretched out three fingers.

"Is it possible to keep only one of thirty yuan?"

"Then the ratio is too low, it might as well go to those hills!"

Many people felt a shock in their hearts, and in a flash, they turned their thoughts.

Some people simply decided to find an opportunity to leave Fengyun Mountain and go to those hills, and use their cultivation practices to go to those hills and become the master of a mountain.

Although the speed of condensing the primitive **** crystal is too slow, but if he can become the master of a mountain and govern dozens of men, he can also have a good income.

After all, it's better than leaving only one-thirtieth.

At this moment, Lu Ming spoke, and the sound rang in everyone's ears.

"Thirty percent, the original **** crystal you have condensed, you can leave thirty percent!"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

"what?"

"Thirty percent? Am I right?"

Everyone in the Yuntianmeng was stunned before, and some were dumbfounded at the landing.

30%?

Lu Ming actually said that they can stay 30%.

Thirty percent means that for every ten dollars, as long as they hand in seven, they can leave three.

This comparison is already three times higher than the previous Yuntianmeng.

This comparison is unique in the famous mountains. As before, the Yuntianmeng, leaving one piece of ten pieces is already the best treatment.

Some of the larger forces have left 20 pieces, even 30 pieces left.

Lu Ming gave them a 30% ratio.

"League...Leader, is this true?"

Some people still asked some unbelievable.

"Nature is true, why? You don't want it?"

Lu Ming said lightly.

For those who came to Xiaofengshan with him, he gave 50%, but of these people, he naturally would not give 50%, which is too high.

Thirty percent is enough!

"Thank you allies!"

The others were overjoyed and all thanked Lu Ming.

"Okay, do you have a map to occupy the territory of the former Yuntianmeng? In addition, tell me about the current distribution of forces in Fengyun Mountain..."

Immediately, Lu Ming began to arrange it, and at the same time understood the distribution of forces in Fengyun Mountain.

Fengyun Mountain, big and small, has dozens of forces in total, divided into four areas in total.

Lu Ming The area where they are now is the eastern area.

The eastern region, large and small, has more than a dozen forces. The original Yuntian League, among these dozens of forces, is only downstream.

After occupying the original Yuntianmeng area, Lu Ming did not engage other forces.

Other forces, seeing that Lu Ming only captured the territory of Yuntianmeng, did not engage Lu Ming with them. For a time, they were safe.

After making arrangements to return everything, Lu Ming continued to practice in closed doors.

Now there are more and more primitive **** crystals in his hands, and every once in a while, there will be a large number of primitive **** crystals handed over to his hands.

Taking out an original **** crystal, Lu Ming began to refine it.

Time flies, month after month, year after year, Lu Ming has come to Fengyun Mountain in the blink of an eye, it has been twenty years.

In twenty years, Lu Ming has refined more than 1,000 pieces of primitive **** crystals.

With so many primitive **** crystals going down, Lu Ming has made great progress in all aspects.

The first is the ancient armor of the purple armor. Lu Ming broke through to the middle stage in one fell swoop and reached the middle stage of the ancient armor of the purple armor.

Cultivation as above also reached the peak of the six kings of gods.

Moreover, in such an environment, Lu Ming had another breakthrough in the original divine power factor and completed three awakenings.

In this way, he has a total of eight kinds of innate divine factors, and completed three awakenings.

It is worth mentioning that in these years, especially in recent years, more and more people have come to Lu Ming to join the Dragon League.

The main reason is that, here in Longmeng, the condensed primitive **** crystal can keep 30% of itself. This is too tempting. This news has long spread to other ears of Fengyun Mountain, especially the same More than a dozen forces in the eastern region.

After hearing the arrogance of these forces, many people have successively turned to Lu Ming.

Now, the number of Dragon League has soared to more than 400 people.

Lu Ming can receive more than two thousand, nearly three thousand pieces of primitive **** crystal every year.

But this point also aroused the dissatisfaction of the other forces.

Especially in the eastern region, Lu Ming had the most people to turn to him, which aroused the vigilance of other forces.

The Tianxin League and the Bingfeng League are the two largest forces in the Fengyun Shandong region.

This time, the leader of the Tianxin League invited other leaders to gather together to discuss matters.

A total of ten major forces gathered together.

"Everyone, you must know that this time you are here because of the Dragon League. What do you think should be done?"

The leader of the Tianxin League opened the door straight away.

"What should I do? It's very simple. Dragon League violated the rules, allowing people to leave 30% of the original **** crystal and attract our people to Dragon League. This is unfair competition and should not exist!"

The leader of the Bingfeng League spoke indifferently.

"Yes, this approach of Longmeng has broken the balance, severely disrupted the rules, and disrupted the market. It really cannot exist!"

"This kind of tumor should be removed!"

Lords of other forces also spoke one after another.

These people are some of the strongest existences in the eastern part of Fengyun, and a few words determine their fate.

"In this case, you go back to gather people, go to the Dragon League, and let the Lord of the Dragon League get out of the Fengyun Mountain!"

The main path of Tianxin League.

"What if the other party doesn't roll?"

The main road of the Bingfeng League.

"Then kill!"

The leader of the Tianxin League spoke coldly.

After that, the masters of the forces returned to their respective stations, and with their large troops, they marched towards the Dragon League with mighty force.

And Lu Ming, who is practicing retreat, suddenly someone rushed towards his retreat.

Ok?

Lu Ming immediately sensed that he ended his cultivation and frowned slightly.

He had explained that when he was closed, unless there was something serious, he should not be disturbed.

At this time, someone came in a hurry.

At the next moment, a young man appeared not far away, his face panicked.

"what happened?"

Lu Ming asked in a deep voice.

"Leader, bad, Tianxin League, Bingfeng League, with eight other forces, came to us!"

The youth quickly reported, and his face was extremely pale.