

D Emperor 3451

Chapter 3451: Meet Murong Qiushui again

"Do not bring such fun!"

Lu Ming was speechless and took out another piece of God Crystal. The result was the same.

"I won't believe it, try something else!"

Then, Lu Ming took out a piece of artifact and threw it on the ground. The result was the same, and was swallowed by the ground.

Take out the refiner material, take out the medicinal materials, take out the immortality...

No matter what you take out, if you throw it on the ground, you will be swallowed.

"It's not for people to make marks, is it just by luck, good luck to go out, bad luck, just trapped here?"

Lu Ming was quite speechless.

In the end, Lu Ming could only go forward daringly.

In this way, Lu Ming went round and round and walked for ten days without finding an exit.

On this day, when Lu Ming came to a fork in the road, suddenly his figure flashed, and two figures appeared, blocking Lu Ming in front of him.

"Finally there is one, hehe, another mark!"

One of the youngsters sneered and stared at Ming Ming.

"You don't know me?"

Lu Ming was surprised.

"Do you have to know you? A **** of the seven layers is worth knowing?"

Another youthful contempt.

It seems that not everyone has seen Lu Ming.

"Oh, what did you mean by just one more mark?"

Lu Ming asked.

"It's okay to tell you, this maze can't swallow anything, it can't be marked at all, but only living things can't be swallowed, so, as long as you hit half dead, you seal your practice and throw you on a fork. Mouth, isn't there another mark?"

A youth explained.

"Yeah, this is really a good idea, how come I didn't expect it!"

Lu Ming clapped his hands.

He had fallen into a misunderstanding before, and he subconsciously thought of marking, that is, he wanted to use objects, but he didn't expect to use living things to mark.

Yeah, if the wall swallowed even living things, wouldn't he be swallowed.

"Boy, do you understand? Then be a mark, we will lighten up!"

A light man grinned, and another young man yelled toward the landing.

Then, there was a loud rumbling sound. After a few breaths, the two young men wailed and lay on a fork, respectively, and Pi Qing's face was swollen.

Lu Ming clapped his hands and said, "Be your logo!"

Lu Ming smiled, then walked towards an unmarked intersection.

Soon after, Lu Ming came to another fork in the road. Surprisingly, he found that there was a fork in this fork, and a young man was lying there. He rolled his eyes weakly.

Obviously, many people have thought of this idea and started to use human as a mark.

After seeing Lu Ming, the young man quickly shouted, "Brother, save me, save me!"

"Relax as your mark, use your cultivation behavior to fight for chance, maybe you will be killed, I am here for you..."

Lu Mingyu left a sentence with a long heart and then headed towards an unmarked intersection.

Sure enough, he found that next, he often saw some 'marks' at the fork in the road.

Of course, sometimes I will encounter Lu Ming who doesn't have long eyes, so that Lu Ming becomes a mark, and finally becomes a mark by himself.

Of course, not everyone wants to start with Lu Ming. Some people know Lu Ming. After seeing Lu Ming, he suddenly changes color and turns and runs.

In this way, Lu Ming wandered around for another ten days.

As time passed, there were more and more markings at those junctions.

There were hundreds of thousands of people coming in this time. Although this maze is large, it is impossible to have so many intersections, so in the end, all the unreachable intersections were marked by people. Lu Ming walked smoother and faster. The sooner.

Another day later, Lu Ming finally saw the light, and in front, saw the exit.

Lu Ming was overjoyed and strode toward the exit.

Out of the cave entrance, there is a huge platform. In front of the platform is an abyss. Below the abyss, there is a hot breath.

You can even see the flame beating.

However, this flame is pure black and looks like a magic fire.

Above the abyss, there is a stone bridge leading to the front.

In Qiaotou, there was a young man standing with his hand down, blocking him.

Around the platform, there are many young people standing, at least thousands of people.

These people glared at the young man, but did not dare to start, because the young man was Murong Qiushui.

"Murong Qiushui, what do you mean that you have been blocking this bridge head? You are not the bridge, don't block us!"

Feng Qingxue, who is ranked second, drank.

"Yes, Murong Qiushui, let go. Although you are strong, but so many of us, you are definitely not an opponent!"

Liu Minshan, the third-ranked leader, said coldly.

Among the people present, only a few of them dared to talk to Murong Qiushui in this way.

"I'm waiting for someone, and when you get there, you can naturally pass by!"

Murong Qiushui said lightly.

"You are waiting for someone, what's the relationship with us? Let's go!" Feng Qingxue shouted with a strong breath.

"coming!"

At this moment, Murong Qiushui opened his eyes and looked towards the exit of the maze.

Everyone's eyes looked inexplicably and found Lu Ming.

"It's him!"

There was a move in everyone's heart, it seemed that Murong Qiushui was Lu Ming, who wanted to kill Lu Ming here.

"Boy, you are finally here. This is the burial place I chose for you. How are you satisfied? Are you satisfied?"

Murong Qiushui spoke indifferently, stepped towards Landing Ming, and gave up the position of Qiaotou.

"let's go!"

As soon as Murong Qiushui gave way, someone rushed towards the stone bridge.

Very calm and no different, these people quickly rushed across the stone bridge and disappeared on the other side.

"Let's go too!"

Feng Qingxue, Liuminshan Mountain Master and others set off and rushed towards the stone bridge. In an instant, this platform left Lu Ming and Murong Qiushui.

This time, Murong Qiushui was not in a hurry.

Because, he was the first to come here through the maze, and he had already crossed the stone bridge and entered the opposite bank.

But the other side is not calm, and it is not so easy to pass.

Letting those people go through the barriers first will save his strength. It is not too late for him to kill Lu Ming before he rushes over.

"Then see if you have this skill!"

On Lu Ming's palm, the Ba Shen Gun emerged, and Lu Ming continued to trigger the war word tactics five times as much power, and his body began to grow sharply and turned into an ancient **** of gold armor.

In the face of Murong Qiushui, Lu Ming did not dare to carelessly.

At the same time, Murong Qiushui also exhibited the original divine body, which turned into six arms. The treasure is solemn, like a Buddha.

A stream of water emerged and turned into six flying knives.

"kill!"

This time, Murong Qiushui hadn't shot yet, and Lu Ming shot first. He had triggered a five-fold combat power of successful warfare tactics. The Boots of Wind Extinction appeared and merged with Lu Ming's feet, making Lu Ming's speed to the extreme. .

A spearman, like Jinghong, pierced Murong Qiushui's eyebrows.

Chapter 3452: Morro Fire

Lu Ming pierced Murong Qiushui's eyebrows with a shot, as fast as lightning.

But before the spear was stabbed, Murong Qiushui had a flying knife flying out.

Quick, too fast, Lu Ming hasn't seen a faster attack than this, not even the sword of Emperor Jianyi.

when!

The flying knife collided with the tip of the gun, and a horrible roar erupted. The Ba Shen gun shook and buzzed.

At the same time, Murong Qiushui's five flying knives in his other five hands also shot, turned into five lightning bolts, and shot at Lu Ming's eyebrows, throat, and heart.

"Tianxuan Shield!"

As soon as Lu Ming moved, Tianxuan's shield appeared in front of him, blocking him.

But the five flying knives actually turned a corner and flew behind Lu Ming to attack.

"Breaking Sword, Gate of Domination, Blade of Heavenly Demon..."

Lu Ming's thoughts moved again, and a series of original secret techniques emerged, flying towards the five flying knives, while the Ba Shen Gun swept backwards.

Boom...

Continuous explosions were heard, and all five flying knives were blocked.

"With so many original secret techniques, it seems that the magical skills you practice are not the same. It's not bad. Killing you can not only get the soul stone, but also the magical skills you practice.

Murong Qiushui's cold voice sounded, and the killing was even stronger.

The breath on his body became stronger and stronger, and his divine power became brighter and brighter. Finally, a flying knife appeared.

This flying knife is no longer formed by the condensation of water, but a stone flying knife, exuding the ancient atmosphere of the wild, which is the original secret technique of Murong Qiushui.

But this hasn't stopped yet, after the first flying knife emerged, then the second and then the third...

In the end, there were actually nine stone flying knives floating around Murong Qiushui.

"Nine original secret techniques? No, just one..."

Lu Ming's eyes widened in shock.

At the beginning, he thought that Murong Qiushui was in control of nine kinds of primitive secrets, but a closer look revealed that it was wrong. Nine flying knives were homologous and clearly a kind of primitive secrets.

"Is this a set of knives..."

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed, and instinctively felt that the power of these nine flying knives must have been amazing.

The awakening of the ordinary source of ordinary people is only one thing, such as Lu Ming's awakening master gate, tyrant gun, Heavenly Demon Blade, Heavenly Profound Shield and so on.

But there is no provision, the source secret technique can only awaken one.

The original secret technique is just a secret technique. The secret technique is ever-changing, such as the boots of the wind extinction, aren't they two pieces? There are nine pieces, which is not surprising.

Lu Ming heard that some original secret techniques, even a set of sword arrays, or even a large army, the general secret technique is very amazing.

"Try my flying fairy sword, kill!"

Murong Qiushui shouted, waved his hand, and nine flying knives approached the landing Ming Fei, as if he had penetrated the void, and came to Lu Ming in a flash.

Lu Ming didn't dare to carelessly, manipulated various original secret techniques, flew out, and wanted to block the Sword of Flying Sword.

The Sword of Breaking Deficiency is the fastest. Under a flash, it collides with a flying sword that cuts the immortals. A horrible roar erupts. The Sword of Breaking Deflection continues to tremble and flew back.

Then came the Blade of the Heavenly Demon, the Horn of the Archaic Dragon God, etc., and collided with the Sword of Flying Sword, and they were hit back one by one.

when!

Lu Ming stabbed out with a tyrant gun and collided with a flying sword. He suddenly felt a terrifying force rushing towards the landing. His body shuddered and he could not help backing up again and again.

"Sure enough, it's a knife formation!"

Lu Ming moved.

The nine flying knives are arranged in a mysterious position, and the power is connected. The attack power of each flying knife is amazing.

咻咻咻...

The remaining flying knives slammed towards the landing. Lu Ming shielded the body with the shield of the heavenly mystery and the gate of the ruler.

Dangdang...

The Sword of Flying Sword bombarded the Shield of the Heavenly Profound Throne and the Gate of the Lord, causing both to erupt with a horrible roar and violently vibrate, as if to explode at any time.

Uh!

Lu Ming's body was flying backwards with great force.

"This Murong Qiushui is worthy of the first place in the **** king list. This set of original secret flying sword array is too powerful. With this set of sword array, Oriental Sky Sparrow is not an opponent!"

Lu Ming's thoughts turned sharply, while the opponent's flying knife kept attacking and colliding with Lu Ming's original secret technique. Lu Ming was repeatedly backed up by the powerful force and pulled back to the edge of the abyss.

"It seems that it is necessary to inspire the true power of Ba Shen Gun!"

Lu Ming's eyes showed a cold light.

He intends to inspire the power of the Ba Shen Gun after cutting off a shackle.

"Lu Ming, don't have to fight him to death, take a step back. Under this abyss is the fire of Moluo, which is useful to me and can't hurt you!"

At this moment, the bone demon's voice sounded.

"Morro's fire is useful to you?"

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, he immediately understood the meaning of the bone demon.

Moluo's fire is an extremely terrible flame that can burn people's bodies and destroy people's souls. This abyss is full of this flame. With the cultivation of their gods, there is only one way to die after going down.

But the bone demon said that the fire of Moluo was useful to him and could not hurt Lu Ming. The meaning was very simple. Let Lu Ming go to the abyss first and let Murong Qiushui think that Lu Ming was dead.

Then Lu Ming followed him and sat on the hill to watch the tiger fight, let other Tianjiao compete with each other, he could take advantage of the fisherman.

To be honest, Murong Qiushui is really strong. I heard that the top three people in the Gods King List, the original secret technique has cut off a shackle. Murong Qiushui obviously has not yet inspired this power, otherwise it will be more amazing, Lu Even if Ming evokes the power of Ba Shengun, it may not be able to beat Murong Qiushui.

This is a real peerless arrogance, from other great tribes of the Honghuang Universe, which can be recognized by Life Soul Yuanshi, how can it be weak? Lu Ming's Xiuwei is two levels lower after all, this is his biggest weakness.

"Boy, hand over Life Soul Yuanshi and your magical skills, or I will lay you down into the abyss and let you die without a burial place!"

Murong Qiushui cold drink.

"Shoot if you want to, don't talk!"

Lu Ming said coldly.

"you wanna die!"

Murong Qiushui roared, but after all he was hesitant to knock Lu Ming down into the abyss, wouldn't he get nothing.

But at this moment, Lu Ming suddenly lashed at a flying knife, and a violent roar erupted. Lu Ming's body was shocked, and he flew backwards and flew over the abyss.

When Lu Ming flew over the abyss, there was immediately a powerful force that roared the landing and directly rolled Lu Ming down the abyss.

"No, damn..."

Murong Qiushui roared, watching Landing Ming fall into the abyss and disappeared.

He was not worried about Lu Ming's safety, but he couldn't get the life soul stone and magical skill of Lu Ming, which made him very angry.

At this moment, he hated Lu Ming, and he would die if he wanted to die, why not give him the fragments of life soul stone and magical skills?

Chapter 3453: Tempering itself

"It's okay, Life Soul Primal Stone Fragment is a rare treasure of the world, and the Fire of Morro Zone can't destroy the Life Soul Primal Stone Fragment. You must fight for the blood of the original gods first. I will try to find a way to let you enter Moro Get the opponent's Life Soul Elemental Stone Fragment in the fire!"

There was a voice in Murong Qiushui's body.

This voice was made by the soul spirit Shi Shiling in his body.

"Okay, that's the only way!"

Murong Qiushui nodded, his face sullen, flashing murderously, and then stepped on the stone bridge and left here.

Lu Ming was swept by a force, and fell towards the abyss involuntarily.

Immediately, a fire of Moluo enveloped him, causing Lu Ming to send a severe pain, as if to be torn.

"Bone Demon, the **** is burning, and quickly block these Mo Luo's fire!"

Lu Ming quickly heard the bone demon.

"Don't worry, the fire of Moluo has a good tempering effect on the **** body and the soul. During this time, the original **** body has been improved too fast. It just happens to be polished and polished. It is also beneficial to the soul and can enhance the soul. Strength of!"

The voice of Bone Demon came out.

"..."

Lu Ming was speechless and could only insist on clenching his teeth.

Soon, Mo Luo's fire enveloped Lu Ming's body, and Lu Ming penetrated into Lu Ming's body and even penetrated into Lu Ming's soul.

Lu Ming gritted his teeth, withdrew the picture of Jing Yu, and let the fire of Moluo shroud the soul.

Zizizi...

Suddenly, a sound like a barbecue sounded. Lu Ming took a breath and was so painful that Lu Ming almost screamed out.

Fortunately, Lu Ming finally refrained.

Soon, Lu Ming fell to the bottom of the abyss, and more of the fire of Molu gathered towards Landing Ming, which became more and more intense, and Lu Ming's body gave out a burning smell.

"Bone Demon, no longer, the flame is too thick, and I will be burned to ashes in this way!"

Lu Ming shouted, the fire of Mo Luo was too rich, beyond the range he could resist.

"I come!"

Bone Demon's voice came out, and then flew out of Lu Ming's eyebrows.

His body is made of dark bones, which seems attractive at this time. The fire of Molu around him is constantly converging toward the body of the bone demon, and the fire of Molu that envelopes Lu Ming naturally fades. A lot, and finally within Lu Ming's tolerance.

Lu Ming breathed a sigh of relief and silently endured the test of Mo Luo's fire.

In a blink of an eye, three days have passed.

Lu Ming felt that a lot of impurities were burned out of the god's body and became a lot more pure. The biggest change was the soul. At this time, Lu Ming's soul became brilliant and at least twice as strong as before.

In just three days, the progress of the soul is so obvious, the effect is really amazing.

But in the back, the effect is getting worse and worse, as if the soul is used to the burning of Morro's fire.

As for the ascension of the soul, Lu Ming seemed to feel that his brain was awake a lot, and even his perception seemed to have improved.

The soul is the foundation of a person.

"It's been three days, almost. If it's too late, the chance will be snatched away!"

Lu Ming said to the bone devil.

In these three days, the bone demon absorbed a lot of molu fire, and the moro fire under the abyss was almost absorbed by the bone demon, let alone 80%.

He changed a lot, his bones became smoother and brighter, and he looked very solid.

Especially in his eye sockets, there are two flames jumping, like two little suns.

Obviously, this time the bone demon harvest is great.

"Okay, go, in front, there seems to be a passage!"

Bone Demon Road, after speaking, turned into a ray of light, re-flyed into Lu Ming's eyebrows, and hid in the picture of Jing Yu.

Lu Ming walked towards the side of the abyss, and soon saw a wall. Under the wall, there was a cave, which was a passage.

Lu Ming stepped out into the passage one step at a time, and it was strange to say that when Lu Ming stepped into the passage, the fire of Molu completely disappeared and was isolated by a force.

Lu Ming speeded up and ran forward along the passage.

"Be careful..."

Suddenly, Bone Demon reminded.

At the same time, Lu Ming also sensed that a strong pressure came from one side, and at the same time came a fierce air roar.

Lu Ming flashed back, retreated backward, and with a bang, a war sword was cut where Lu Ming had just settled.

boom!

Then, a figure over three meters tall appeared not far from Lu Ming.

"puppet!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved, which was obviously a puppet, made of bronze, holding a bronze war sword, and staring coldly at the landing.

Boom!

Then, on both sides of the channel, bronze puppets continued to appear, as if rushing directly out of the wall of the channel. A total of eighteen puppets were arranged on both sides of the channel, with cold eyes and staring at the land.

"bring it on!"

Lu Ming shook his palms falsely, the Ba Shen Gun appeared, and at the same time triggered four times the combat power of the war character tactics.

Seemingly feeling Lu Ming's fighting intentions, there were two bronze puppets stepping on the ground, the ground roared, a figure of up to three meters, rushed towards the landing sound, a bronze sword of two meters in length, cut towards Lu Ming, the speed is very fast.

Lu Ming wielded the Ba Shen gun, struck up, swept out, and collided with two bronze war swords.

Buzz!

The violent shock of the Ba Shen Gun, Lu Ming felt a terrible force rushing towards him, causing Lu Ming's body to take two steps backwards.

"The power is so strong?"

Lu Ming's face changed.

The strength of the two bronze puppets is surprisingly powerful. There is no doubt that there is the Peak God King, but the strength is strong, and the ordinary Peak God King may be killed by a sword.

Wow, wow!

After the two bronze puppets repelled Lu Ming, the offensive continued, and they continued to kill the landing.

Fortunately, the channel is not large, and at most only three or four bronze puppets can attack at the same time, but for Lu Ming, there is also a big problem, that is, the ancient **** body cannot be used.

The passage here is at most ten meters high, and his ancient deity can't be displayed at all.

If you really want to show it, I am afraid you will be squeezed alive.

With a loud bang, Lu Ming's breath became stronger. He successfully triggered five times the fighting power of the war character tactics, and fired two shots in a row, colliding with the bronze war sword.

But this time, Lu Ming did not retreat, successfully blocking the attack of the two bronze puppets.

Then, Lu Ming launched a counterattack, the Ba Shen gun shook, and a long river of gunshots appeared, covering two bronze puppets inside.

Numerous small guns constantly bombarded the bronze puppets, but Lu Ming's face changed. Those guns bombarded the bronze puppets and made a jingling sound, but the bronze puppets had nothing. .

Did not break the defense.

"What an amazing defense!"

Lu Ming frowned.

At this moment, it seemed to see two bronze puppets falling down, and two bronze puppets were killed. A total of four bronze puppets, waving bronze war swords, opened and closed, and split the gunway.

Chapter 3454: Take a short cut

The four bronze puppets killed Lu Ming, broke through the river of gunfire, and slammed down toward the landing.

"come out!"

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, the Blade of Breaking Deficiency flew out, and under a flash, he appeared next to a bronze puppet, chopping down, and with a bang, the Blade of Breaking Deficiency was rebounded out, and the bronze puppet was just left a shallow trace.

"Sword of Breaking Deficiency will not work!"

Lu Ming whispered, his body retreated, avoiding the attack of the bronze puppet.

However, four bronze puppets are hotly pursued.

"An ancient **** body cannot be cast here, it can only inspire the power of the Ba Shen Gun!"

Lu Ming whispered, and then the divine power broke out. The Ba Shen gun slightly shocked, and a force of terror broke out. The power after cutting off the shackles was completely excited by Lu Ming.

call out!

Lu Ming stabbed with one shot, stabbed at a bronze puppet, slammed the opponent's war sword, and stabbed the bronze puppet in the chest.

boom!

The powerful power of the Overlord Gun exploded, and the bronze puppet's chest exploded directly into a large pit, and his body flew backwards.

"Broken!"

Lu Ming Yixi, as long as he can break through the opponent's defense, he can defeat the opponent.

Then, the Boots of Windbreak appeared and merged with Lu Ming's feet. Lu Ming flashed his body and evaded the attack of several bronze war swords. Then he swept the gun and slammed heavily on a bronze puppet. This bronze The puppet flew out and crashed against the wall of the passageway, making a violent roar.

Where he was hit by a long gun, a large piece also burst and his body almost broke in two.

Then, Lu Ming's spears continued to sweep out and bombarded several puppets in succession. These puppets flew out one by one.

However, these puppets have not been abolished. After being blasted out, they struggled to get up and slammed towards the landing.

But after a while, he was blasted out again.

Moreover, the place where Lu Ming attacked was exactly the place where he attacked last time. The bronze puppet finally couldn't bear it. A big hole was blown out of his chest. The front and back were translucent. He stumbled a few times and fell to the ground.

The other one was struck by the Ba Shen Gun twice in a row, and the body broke into two pieces and was directly scrapped.

The other two are not much better.

The four bronze puppets were abandoned a few times, but the other bronze puppets killed Lu Ming again.

Boom!

A violent explosion sounded in this passage, and after a while, a pile of tattered bronze lay here.

Eighteen bronze puppets were all crushed.

Then, Lu Ming continued to move forward. On the road behind him, Lu Ming was attacked by bronze puppets from time to time. However, after cutting off a shackle, the Ba Shen Gun had an amazing attack and shattered these puppets one by one.

Lu Ming traveled about a thousand miles, breaking at least hundreds of bronze puppets.

Finally, Lu Ming crossed the passage and came to a platform.

In front of the platform, there is a ladder, above which there is a stone door.

The stone gate is very tall, with high energy of tens of thousands of miles, even if Lu Ming turns into an ancient **** of gold armor, it cannot be compared.

"It's coming to an end, where does the stone gate lead?"

Lu Ming was very curious. He walked up the stairs and came under the stone gate. After pushing hard, the grain of the stone gate did not move.

boom!

Lu Ming triggered five times the combat power, and then turned into the ancient armor of the Golden Armor, and continued to push hard, but still nothing.

"I won't believe it, break it for me!"

Lu Ming condensed the Ba Shen Gun again and bombarded the stone gate. The stone gate only shook slightly, and there was no trace on it.

Even Lu Ming inspired all the power of the Ba Shen Gun, and still left no trace on it.

"The nest, it can't be opened at all. It seems that this way is different. I can only go back and go up from that abyss!"

Lu Ming was a little speechless, spent so much effort, and actually walked an impassable road.

"No, there is handwriting here..."

Suddenly, Lu Ming's eyes flashed, and he saw a stone tablet on the lower right side of the stone gate.

It's just that the stele is too small. Compared with Shimen, it's just a little bit. Lu Ming ignored it before.

Lu Ming lifted the ancient **** body, turned into normal, and walked to the stele.

'Put all puppets under the stone gate, the gate can be opened'

There is only such a line on the stele.

"All puppets, are those puppets I defeated before?"

Lu Ming murmured, then quickly cast his body and returned along the same path.

Fortunately, the puppets were still there, torn apart by Lu Ming and scattered all over the passage.

Lu Ming quickly took out an empty storage ring and put all the puppet wreckage into the storage ring.

After returning along the original road and collecting all the puppet wreckage, Lu Ming returned to the gate.

With a wave of hand, all the puppet wreckage fell under the gate, and the door immediately moved, and a light filled the puppet wreckage. The puppet wreckage flew towards the gate, merged into the gate, and disappeared.

"It won't be recycling!"

Lu Ming muttered.

He estimated that it was really recovered. The puppet wreckage was recovered. It was estimated that it would not be long before a group of lively bronze puppets appeared on the passage.

Click!

Finally the door made a noise and opened slowly.

Lu Ming glanced at him, slightly stunned.

Behind the gate, there is a big mountain.

Lu Ming did not hesitate and rushed out of the gate. He immediately found that he was at the peak of the mountain.

Boom!

As soon as Lu Ming appeared on the mountain, he heard violent roar from all directions, as if there were fierce battles around the mountain.

"What's going on? Go and see!"

Lu Ming chose a direction at random, came to the side of the mountain, and looked down.

There is a road that extends from the foot of the mountain to the top of the mountain. Lu Ming also saw a group of people, fighting with a group of strange wild animals.

"Feng Qingxue!"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed, and this pedestrian was walking, rushing to the fore was a stunning woman, it was Feng Qingxue who ranked second in the Gods King List.

Around, there are many wild beasts attacking them.

These wild beasts are like divine dragons, but Lu Ming can see that this is not a divine dragon, but a dragon beast.

All kinds of dragon beasts, including dragon beasts, wild dragon beasts, magic dragon beasts and so on.

These dragon beasts are very similar to the Shenlong. They are covered with scale armor and have only four claws in the abdomen. They send out dragon chants, killing Feng Qingxue and other Tianjiao.

Feng Qingxue is very strong. With a long sword in his hand, each sword is slashed out, and the dragon beast has been killed and blood stained the hillside.

"That is..."

Suddenly, Lu Ming stared, and he found a strange scene.

After those dragon beasts died, there was a ray of blood on each dragon beast, flying towards the top of the mountain.

Although, only that thin thread, a hundred times thinner than the hair thread, was still discovered by Lu Ming.

Every dragon beast has such a trace, flying to the top of the mountain.

Chapter 3455: Murong Qiushui was stunned

Feng Qingxue is very powerful, but this mountain is very broad, and there are countless dragons and beasts. These dragons and beasts constantly rush to Feng Qingxue. Feng Qingxue wants to climb to the top of the mountain, but the speed is very slow, often killing Many dragon beasts can advance more than ten meters.

Every dragon beast was killed, there was a trace of blood, flying to the top of the mountain.

Lu Ming followed the direction of blood energy gathering, and finally found that in the middle of the mountain top, there was an altar, all of which flew to the altar.

Lu Ming walked over and found that a drop of blood was suspended in the middle of the altar, and all the blood was gathered in this drop of blood.

Roar!

As soon as Lu Ming approached, there was a roar in the blood, a vast and rich ancient breath rushed across the face, filled with terrible coercion, as if standing above him, as the ancestor of all life, let people kneel down to submit .

"The blood of primitive gods!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

He was sure that this was the blood of primitive gods.

It turned out that the blood of primitive gods was not just there, but to gather the power of those bloodlines.

Lu Ming understood that I am afraid that the blood of primitive gods has already spread out and evolved into an infinite dragon beast, distributed on this mountain, and the dragon beast that Feng Qingxue just killed, there is a trace on each dragon beast The blood of the primitive gods, after killing the dragon beast, that trace of blood power will be absorbed by the altar, converge here, and finally become a drop of real primitive **** blood.

At this moment, it seems that a lot of dragon beast blood has gathered.

Roar roar...

In all directions, the roar of dragons and beasts continued to be heard, as well as the sound of wars. Lu Ming went to another direction and also found a way, and there were a group of Tianjiao fighting with dragons and beasts.

The young man who rushed to the forefront was the mountain owner of Liumin Mountain, who was ranked third in the God King List.

Like Feng Qingxue before, every time they kill a dragon beast, they will have a trace of blood power, converge to the altar, and become part of that drop of blood.

Then, Lu Ming came to the other direction. There was also a road where a group of young people were struggling to strike. The foremost person was also a mountain owner.

Lu Ming stood on the top of the mountain and made a circle. He found nine roads in total, and each road was fighting.

"Murong Qiushui, this guy is really powerful!"

On one road, Lu Ming discovered Murong Qiushui.

Murong Qiushui is powerful and far ahead, already approaching the mountainside, countless dragon beasts died in his hands.

Nine knives and flying knives surround the body, and every time they fly out, a dragon beast will be killed.

He keeps moving forward. Not only can people on this road be incomparable to him, but even others, Feng Qingxue and others, have a certain gap with him.

"Climbing this mountain is like a test!"

Lu Ming understood.

There are a total of nine roads in this mountain. Tianjiao who came here departed from the nine roads to the top of the mountain.

They killed all the way up, and the blood lines of those killed dragon beasts would be brought together to form the blood of the original gods.

Whoever first climbs to the top of the mountain will get the blood of primitive gods.

"It seems that now is not the time to take away the original blood. The more blood dragon dragons gather, the better. I'll wait!"

"These people probably don't think about dreaming. I already appeared on the top of the mountain. It seems that Murong Qiushui will be the first to climb to the top of the mountain. I don't know what kind of expression he will see when he climbs up to the top of the mountain. ?"

Lu Ming smiled at the corner of his mouth, looking forward to it.

Lu Ming waited quietly at the top of the mountain. Murong Qiushui and others did not find that there was any more people on the top of the mountain.

As time passed slowly, Murong Qiushui became more and more brave and slowly approached the top of the mountain.

Others, too, worked hard to kill them, using all means, and wanted to be the first to rush to the top of the mountain to get primitive blood.

As more and more dragon beasts were killed, more and more blood gathered, and that drop of primordial spirit blood became brighter and brighter, and the ancient breath became more and more intense.

Lu Ming couldn't help but feel terrified, and his eyes were fiery. If he absorbed and refined the blood of the primitive gods, the primitive gods would most likely be able to convert, and a drop of his own primordial blood was cultivated in his body. The primitive gods stepped into the other. One stage.

Half an hour later, Murong Qiushui was bathed in blood, and was finally about to reach the top of the mountain.

"about there!"

Lu Ming whispered, then came to the edge of the primordial **** blood and grabbed it toward the primitive **** blood.

Roar!

A fierce roar came from the primal **** blood, like a dragon yin.

Yes, and Lu Ming saw a very mini dragon in this drop of primordial blood, roaring at the landing.

A strong repulsive force repelled the landing sound, preventing Lu Ming from approaching.

"I still want to resist, just a drop of blood, come in for me!"

Lu Ming drank low, grabbed hard, and wanted to put it in the storage ring.

Roar roar...

Suddenly, there was a violent roar in the primordial god's blood, resounding through the clouds and shaking the whole mountain.

"what happened?"

"How come there is a strong roar from the top of the mountain, has anyone already reached the top of the mountain?"

"Damn, it must be Murong Qiushui!"

Feng Qingxue and others were ugly.

But I don't know, Murong Qiushui's face is even more ugly.

He clearly hasn't reached the top of the mountain. Why is there such a strong noise at the top of the mountain? Does anyone reach the top of the mountain earlier than him?

"impossible!"

Murong Qiushui roared, he did not believe that someone could reach the top of the mountain earlier than him.

"kill!"

He shouted and attacked frantically, and the dragon beast in front of him was constantly being killed.

At this moment, Lu Ming's palms were getting closer and closer to the primitive **** blood, and he was about to be caught. Suddenly, this drop of primitive **** blood wriggled suddenly and turned into a sharp little sword. Lu Ming's palm, then merged with Lu Ming's blood, burrowed into the landing Ming body.

"Drilled directly into me!"

Lu Ming was a little stunned. He still wanted to put it away first, and then slowly refine it. How could he merge with his blood and enter him.

"Lu Ming..."

Just here, an angry, incredible roar sounded.

Murong Qiushui rushed to the top of the mountain, and it was just when he saw that Lu Ming had put away the primordial divine blood, and his eyes were glaring and round, full of incredible writing.

Wasn't Lu Ming laid down the abyss full of Moluo fire by him? Why didn't he die yet? And it appeared at the top of the mountain earlier than him?

How is this going?

Then he saw the gate, and in an instant, he understood.

It turns out there is another way to get here directly.

Dare to love him before hitting life and death, all hit in vain, all cheaper Lu Ming.

He almost vomited blood, almost crazy.

Chapter 3456: In vivo changes

Murong Qiushui's heart, liver, spleen, lungs, and kidneys were painful. He felt like he was sick after eating a dead mouse. He strategized, and then killed him, but finally it was cheaper Lu Ming.

"Lu Ming, die for me!"

Murong Qiushui roared, and a fairly handsome face was completely twisted together. He roared and rushed towards the landing.

But Lu Ming had been prepared for a long time, and as soon as his figure flashed, he rushed into the gate. Unexpectedly, the moment he rushed into the gate, the gate closed quickly, and the speed of closing was extremely fast, even Murong Qiushui was too late to rush over.

"Murong Qiushui, thank you for speaking. If it weren't for you to knock me out of the abyss of Moluo's fire, I couldn't get primal blood so easily!"

Lu Ming stood behind the gate and smiled contemptuously.

When the voice fell, the door closed with a click.

boom!

On the other side, Murong Qiushui came in a frantic impact, hitting the door with a punch, the door made a loud noise, but no mark left.

"Damn!"

Murong Qiushui roared, his face was grievous, and nine flying knives appeared, chopping on the gate constantly, but it was not useful at all, and there was no trace on the gate.

"Lu Ming, Lu Ming, I must break you to pieces!"

Murong Qiushui roared, the killing power was extremely strong.

Soon after, a figure flashed, and Feng Qingxue's figure appeared on the top of the mountain.

"Murong Qiushui, it seems that you got the original blood of God!"

Feng Qingxue stared at Murong Qiushui, his eyes flashing.

"Fart, primordial blood, where Lu Ming, the boy came out of the door and snatched primordial blood!"

Murong Qiushui roared.

"Lu Ming?"

Feng Qingxue was stunned. She had indeed heard Murong Qiushui shouting before, but she suspected that Murong Qiushui was acting, and she apparently got it herself, but she blamed Lu Ming so that others would not rob him.

But seeing Murong Qiushui's violent and manic expression is not fake, it's not like it's pretended.

Rumble!

Suddenly, the sky shook, the ground rumbling loudly, and a huge vortex suddenly appeared in the sky.

"It seems that the original Divine Blood was obtained, we are going out!"

Feng Qingxue Road.

This is obviously the way out. Once the primal **** blood is obtained, such a vortex will appear in many places. As long as there is someone, it will appear, sending all living people out.

"Go out and kill Lu Ming, even if he got primal blood, I want him to die!"

Murong Qiushui roared, rising into the sky and rushing into the whirlpool.

Others also rushed into the vortex and left here.

However, Lu Ming did not leave because the primordial blood of his body broke out.

The door was closed, he hadn't walked a few steps, the primordial blood was rushing directly inside him, almost hitting Lu Ming's body.

Lu Ming can only stop and run the ancient **** tactics, refining this drop of primitive god's blood.

The blood of the primitive gods contained energy that was so amazing that it turned into a rolling energy, wandering in Lu Ming's body, and Lu Ming's crazy refining.

Crackling!

His body kept sending out abnormal noises, every bone and every muscle of him was undergoing aberrations, and he was heading towards a terrifying state.

Poof!

Suddenly, a crack was split on the surface of Lu Ming's body, and blood was shot.

"what happened?"

Lu Ming's face changed greatly.

Next, there were more and more cracks on his body, and blood continued to flow out.

Not only that, his muscles were squirming frantically, and they were torn apart, even his bones were shaking, and some places were broken.

Lu Ming's body seemed to be out of his control and went to destruction.

"It's the ancient magic formula, there is a problem with the ancient magic formula!"

Lu Ming soon found out that the problem was the problem of the ancient **** tactics, which caused his body to crack apart.

"Damn, the ancient **** body purchased was moved, and the order was changed in some places!"

Lu Ming roared in his heart.

That complete ancient magic tactic has been passive, and there must be no major changes, otherwise Lu Ming can definitely see it.

However, there are some places in it. If you change the order slightly, Lu Ming can't see it.

The difference is a thousand miles, and a word difference will make a big mistake.

In fact, when Lu Ming broke from the seventh change to the eighth change, there would have been a big problem, and he would explode and die, but the kind of glow that Lu Ming got inside Fengyun Mountain was so wonderful that he ignored the merits. Dharma, pushed the ancient **** body to the ninth change.

But now, when the ninth change breaks through to the next level, the abuse finally broke out, and Lu Ming's **** body was about to disintegrate.

Poof!

Click!

Lu Ming's body does not break apart, muscles continue to tear, bones begin to break, and terrible energy rams.

Lu Ming was not reconciled and wanted to control his own body, but found that he could not control it at all. His body was gradually disintegrating.

In the end, it will definitely go to death.

"Damn!"

Lu Ming roared, and finally came to this step, he was not willing to be lonely, he urged all the forces that could be urged to resist, but it was useless.

"Bone Demon, is there any way? There is also Stone Spirit, old volume..."

Lu Ming sent a voice to Bone Demon and others.

But there was a silence. In the face of such a situation, Bone Demon and others were helpless.

Seeing that Lu Ming is getting more and more dangerous, that drop of primitive spirit blood is unrestrained and even more unscrupulous, rushing towards Landing Ming's head.

Roar roar roar...

At this critical moment, there was a sound of Long Yin from all corners of Lu Ming's body, and then in the meridian of Lu Ming, nine divine dragons and nine nine-claw divine dragons appeared.

"It's Kowloon essential blood!"

Lu Ming moved.

He once refined nine drops of Kowloon's essential blood, which is not ordinary blood.

In the past, Jiulong Jingxue had been merged with his blood, but at this moment, it appeared again, turned into Jiujiu Jiulong, and rushed to the drop of blood of the original god.

With a snap, Jiujiu Jiulong rushed into that drop of primitive spirit blood.

Roar!

In that drop of primitive **** blood, there was originally a small dragon, and at the moment was a fierce battle with Jiu Jiulong.

In the end, Jiulong is stronger. After all, the essence of Jiulong and Lu Ming are integrated. This is the main battlefield of Jiulong, which contains Lu Ming's will.

Nine nine-clawed dragons tore the dragon, and then the drop of blood of the original god, divided into nine, divided into nine, and flew to the landing body.

The blood of Jiufen primitive gods merged into Lu Ming's blood and scattered into the musculoskeletal.

Suddenly, Lu Ming felt itchy and itchy, and then his body was recovering at an alarming rate.

The musculoskeletal tremors, and those cracks, spliced together quickly, became complete and perfect again.

Chapter 3457: Dragon Form

It didn't take long for Lu Ming's injury to heal, and then a rapid change took place, which began to evolve rapidly.

Click!

His body was trembling constantly, and a roar came out, and his body grew suddenly.

Soon, it turned into a golden **** of a million meters high.

Fortunately, here is wide and tall, but the gate is as high as tens of thousands of miles.

After turning into an ancient **** of Jinjia, Lu Ming appeared aberrant.

On his body, those golden scales began to fall off, leaving no last piece.

After the scale armor fell off, his body began to wriggle, grow longer and thinner, and sharply change.

"Nest, what's going on? How did my body change to the state of the dragon?"

Lu Ming was shocked.

His cultivation is clearly an ancient **** body. Even if it breaks to the next level, it should be an ancient **** body. It is related to the ancient god, and its form is also the ancient **** form.

But his current form is changing rapidly towards a dragon.

"Is it related to the previous changes? There is still a drop of blood of the original gods!"

Lu Ming's thoughts changed sharply.

That drop of blood of primitive gods should be related to the dragon. It is not difficult to see that there is a small dragon in the blood.

In addition, the mountain is full of dragon beasts, gathering the blood of dragon beasts and becoming a drop of primitive **** blood.

It is likely that this drop of primitive **** blood came from primitive **** dragon.

The primitive **** dragon is the ancestor of all **** dragons.

But ordinary people get the blood of primitive gods, they will wipe out the residual factors of some primitive gods above, leaving only pure energy, and then absorb and refine this energy for their own use, and finally condense their own primitive **** blood .

However, there were big problems in Lu Ming's process, which led to a series of uncontrollable changes.

Coupled with the fusion of his Jiulong essence blood and the blood of the primitive gods, it actually led to a huge change in the shape of his primitive **** body now, towards the direction of the dragon.

This process is very slow. With the passage of time, about half a month later, Lu Ming's body has completely turned into a dragon.

A dragon with nine dragon claws is huge and covered with a layer of dragon scales.

At the same time, Lu Ming feels that his body is full of explosive power, which is a lot stronger than the ninth change of the ancient **** body.

Breakthrough!

Lu Ming understands that he has broken through to the next level of the original **** body and surpassed the ninth change of the original **** body.

Moreover, I don't know why the primordial god's blood energy is too full. Lu Ming's cultivation practice actually followed the breakthrough and directly reached the **** king eightfold.

Let his strength skyrocket.

"What about my primal blood? Why didn't I see it?"

Lu Ming then was a little puzzled.

He knew his own body, but he did not find the original blood.

"Become a humanoid before talking!"

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, his body quickly shrank and became humanoid.

After turning into a humanoid figure, Lu Ming found that in his heart, there was a drop of blood, which was extremely bright. As soon as it was urged, there was a sound of Long Yin, and the flooded ancient atmosphere filled Lu Ming's temperament. It has changed.

"My heart of the ancient **** has also changed..."

Lu Ming carefully discovered that his ancient god's heart had also undergone tremendous changes, as if it had become the heart of a dragon.

"Complete enough!"

Lu Ming smiled bitterly. After doing this, his divine body changed completely, and became irrelevant to the ancient gods. Instead, it had a great relationship with the Shenlong.

"I really have a relationship with Dragon!"

Lu Ming laughed at himself.

The reason for such a huge change is mainly related to the problem of the ancient gods and the Jiulong essence blood in his body. Of course, it is related to the drop of blood of the original gods. All these coincidences created this mutation.

"Shenlong is the dragon, as long as it is strong, it doesn't matter!"

Lu Ming smiled.

Ancient gods, primitive gods and dragons are primitive gods. It doesn't matter what form they are cultivated in, as long as they can obtain powerful power.

"try it..."

Lu Ming's thoughts aroused, and inspired that drop of primitive divine blood. The primitive divine blood immediately dispersed, mixed with Lu Ming's blood, and scattered into the limbs.

At this moment, Lu Ming's body was filled with the ancient atmosphere of flood, and there was a layer of qi and blood. At this moment, Lu Ming had a feeling that he could turn into a huge divine dragon, or he could control it without him.

Roar!

When a dragon chanted, Lu Ming turned into a huge divine dragon, which suddenly became large, and became 10,000 meters long, 100,000 meters long, and one million meters long. Even Lu Ming felt that he could grow bigger.

The size was controlled by him, and soon it became tens of millions of meters long. Then Lu Ming's thoughts quickly shrank and quickly reduced to a ten-meter long dragon.

There are nine dragon claws on the abdomen.

"Does the original Shenlong also have nine dragon claws?"

Lu Mingsi, his state at the moment should be the state of the original dragon, not the nine-claw dragon.

Then, Lu Ming's body shape changed again and became humanoid.

boom!

Lu Ming burst out with a punch, and there was a big explosion in the void.

"Transformed into human form, and transformed into dragon form, the strength is almost a bit, but the flexibility is better, as long as the primal **** blood is stimulated!"

Lu Ming was overjoyed.

Breaking through the ninth change and entering a new level, not only is the power skyrocketing, the shape can also be controlled freely, and the changes are arbitrary, which is too convenient.

In the past, when it turned into an ancient **** body, it would become huge, especially the ninth change, up to a million meters. If it is in the cosmic sky, it is better to say that if it is fighting in some narrow places, it can't be displayed. .

In the past, the primitive gods were even more terrifying in size, but Lu Ming speculated that primitive gods should also be able to control their size at will.

In a move, the original divine blood was collected, and the original divine blood was transformed into a drop of fresh blood and entered the heart.

"It's convenient, it will be my next card!"

Lu Ming smiled.

"It is said that the cultivation of this level of primitive **** body is to condense primal **** blood, and now only one drop of primitive **** blood can later condense two drops, three drops, four drops, and even more. In the end, when the blood of the whole body is all Turned into primitive **** blood, then there is no difference with the true primitive gods, with the power to destroy the world!"

Lu Ming thought.

However, he was too far away from that distance.

How many drops of blood in the body must be converted into primitive blood, it is too difficult.

"This trip is considered a complete success. It's time to go out, um, how to go out? Do you want to return the same way?"

Lu Ming muttered, but the next moment, he found a vortex floating above his head.

"This is the way to go out, is everyone else already out?"

Lu Ming murmured, then rushed into the whirlpool.

Chapter 3458: Cut another mountain owner

After Lu Ming rushed into the vortex, he soon appeared in a valley.

"Come out and leave the main peak!"

Lu Ming rose to the sky, looked around and found that he was still in the 14th famous mountain, but he had left the main peak.

Lu Ming was relieved that as long as he left the main peak, the maze inside the main peak really scared him.

Then, Lu Ming flew out of the mountain.

Soon, Lu Ming was near the edge of a famous mountain.

"so many people!"

Coming to the edge of the Fourteen Famous Mountains, Lu Ming found that there were many figures outside the mountain, forming a circular arc, which made it impossible to drain the water surrounding this direction.

"Come out, Lu Ming comes out!"

Suddenly, there was a shout outside.

Suddenly, countless eyes looked at Lu Ming in unison.

"It's really hilarious, it seems to know that I got the blood of primitive gods!"

Lu Ming grunted.

Looking at this posture, Lu Ming had already guessed what was going on. It must have been Murong Qiushui's dissemination of his blood of primitive gods.

However, Lu Ming was not worried at all.

He now not only enters a new level of primitive **** body, but also condenses a drop of primitive **** blood.

Even his cultivation behavior has already broken through to the eighth **** of the gods, and his fighting power has skyrocketed several times. What is he afraid of?

Lu Ming looked calm, stepped out, and left the fourteenth mountain.

Buzz!

When Lu Ming left the fourteenth famous mountain, there was vibration around the famous mountain and the space was twisted, and the fourteen famous mountain became looming.

The fourteenth mountain was re-sealed. When it is opened next time, I don't know how many teenagers are needed.

"Lu Ming, I heard that you got primal blood!"

A cold-faced young man spoke first, stepped out, and drove towards the landing.

Seeing this young man speak, the others did not move.

This young man, but a well-known mountain and mountain owner, ranked seventh in the **** king list, is called Lan Wei.

In fact, although there are many people here, most people just look at the excitement. They know that the blood of primitive gods must have nothing to do with them.

Not to mention the presence of the top ten of the God King list, it is said that Lu Ming's own strength, that is also defeated the presence of the Oriental Sparrow, can compete with the top ten's arrogance, where do ordinary people dare to shoot?

"Yes, I got the blood of primitive gods!"

Lu Ming did not deny it and said directly.

what?

Lu Ming said this, but it was beyond everyone's expectations.

Originally, everyone thought Lu Ming would lie. Unexpectedly, Lu Ming admitted directly.

"It turns out that the original blood is really on you, good, very good, hand him over!"

Lan Wei said, showing greed.

"Take it out, I'm refined!"

Lu Ming said.

"What? Refined by you? Impossible, how could the blood of primitive gods be refined in just half a month, you nonsense!"

Lan Wei shouted.

He thought Lu Ming was nonsense.

"believe it or not!"

Lu Ming said lightly.

"If you don't hand it over, then I'll take it myself!"

Lan Wei shouted, then shouted violently, exhibited the original **** body, turned into a giant beast of a million meters, and roared to the landing.

At this time, the figure flashed around, Murong Qiushui, Feng Qingxue and others all arrived and stood by to watch the battle.

"court death!"

Lu Ming drank coldly, the Ba Shen Gun appeared, and a shot swept out. The Ba Shen Gun suddenly became larger, reaching millions of meters, sweeping towards Lan Wei.

With a violent explosion, Lan Wei shook his body and backed away.

"What an amazing power!"

Many people were shocked, Lan Wei was repulsed. Why is Lu Ming so powerful?

Among the 14 mountains, Lu Ming killed the Oriental Sparrow and the Oriental Sparrow. No one saw it. Otherwise, you would not be so surprised.

"Ten Luo sword, kill!"

Lan Wei shouted, exploded with all his strength, condensed the original secret technique, and killed Lu Ming.

To be honest, Lan Wei is very strong, and the God King list ranks seventh. Its strength is completely under the oriental sky sparrow, and its fighting power is amazing.

Before Lu Ming did not break through, it was not so easy to kill Lan Wei. I am afraid that all the power of the Ba Shen Gun needs to be inspired.

But now, Lu Ming's cultivation base has reached the eighth level, which is completely unnecessary.

boom!

Lu Ming runs all the divine powers, and at the same time triggers five times the combat power of the war character tactics.

when!

Lan Wei's original secret technique was directly shocked, and the huge Ba Shen Gun once again bombarded Lan Wei. Lan Wei's body was violently shaken and coughed up blood, which was hit hard.

Then, Lu Ming thought about it, breaking the sword of Deficiency, and the Blade of Heavenly Demon came out and killed Lan Wei. Lan Wei quickly rose up to resist, but Lu Ming had already killed himself.

A dazzling spear burst into Lan Wei.

With a thud, with a horrifying roar, Lan Wei was pierced by the gun and was nailed to the ground. His body quickly shrunk, turned into a humanoid, his eyes widened, and his eyes stared at him. It was incredible.

At the same time, his vitality dissipated quickly.

"you you..."

Lan Wei stared and screamed, blood spewing out of his mouth.

He could hardly believe that he had lost this way. This was only a few strokes, and he had lost so thoroughly. The next moment, he was extinct and completely lost his breath.

Lu Ming waved his hand and closed Lan Wei's storage ring.

This is a mountain owner's storage ring, Lu Ming will not let go.

Sisisi...

In all directions, sounds of breathing in and out came, and they stared at their eyes, making it hard to believe this scene.

Lan Wei, ranked seventh in the Gods King List, was just killed?

Very unreal.

Other top-tier Tianjiao, such as other famous mountain and mountain owners, look even more ugly.

Especially the mountain owners after the fourth place have extremely dignified faces.

Lu Ming can kill Lan Wei, I am afraid that even if they go, it is also dangerous.

Only the top three of the King of Gods list can fight this level of combat power.

"Awesome, it seems that you have encountered adventures in the 14 famous mountains, and the cultivation base broke through the first level, reaching the eighth level of the **** king!"

A cold voice came out, and at the same time, a figure slowly stepped towards the landing. The cold breath made the temperature of the scene drop sharply.

"Feng Wuqi is about to shoot!"

Someone whispered.

Feng Wuqi, that is the mountain owner of Liumin Mountain, ranking third in the **** king list, second only to Murong Qiushui and Feng Qingxue.

"You have to shoot too?"

Lu Ming looked at Feng Wuqi.

"If you surrender the blood of the original god, I can't do it!"

The wind is so strange.

"I've talked about refining, but you don't believe it. Well, let's do it. If you want to die, you can only send you on the road!"

Lu Ming said coldly.

"It's such a big tone that I think that cultivation is a breakthrough, and you will be no one in sight. Don't forget, your cultivation behavior is one heavier than me. Come out, Innocent Ghost King!"

Feng Wuqi shouted, his own body quickly grew into a huge...zombie.

Lu Ming has eaten it, it is really a zombie, the original magic body of wind and witch, is actually a zombie!

Chapter 3459: Great War Wind

The primitive **** body evolved from primitive gods, and primitive gods were born from heaven and earth naturally. Will heaven and earth naturally breed zombies?

how is this possible?

Are zombies not only evolved after the death of the strong?

Lu Ming was surprised.

After the wind and witch became the original **** body, a ghost king appeared beside him at the same time, which was also huge and full of cold air.

This is Feng Wuqi's original secret technique, Infinite Ghost King.

"kill!"

Feng Wuqi shouted, and the Infinite Ghost King, from the left and right sides, killed Lu Ming.

Buzz!

Lu Ming shook the Ba Shen gun, and turned into two guns, stab at the wind Wuqi and the infernal ghost king.

Two consecutive explosions came out, and Feng Wuqi and the Infinite Ghost King all retreated continuously.

"On this strength, I heard that your original secret technique has cut off a shackle, use it, or it is not my opponent!"

Lu Ming said.

He was quite curious and wanted to see how powerful the other people's original secret technique was after breaking the shackles.

"Since you are looking for death, then complete you!"

Feng Wuqi shouted, and the Infinite Ghost King roared, rushed towards Feng Wuqi, and actually merged with Feng Wuqi. Then, a breath of terror erupted, and the pressed void shook violently.

"Rewind!"

"What a terrible pressure, is this the power of the source secretary after cutting off the shackles?"

Many people were shocked and retreated.

"Lu Ming, die for me!"

Feng Wuqi roared loudly, and the body up to a million meters in height was rushing towards the landing.

His fingernails were very long, all of which were like swords, and they grabbed Lu Ming.

Lu Ming compares with his size, that is a small thing.

However, Lu Ming didn't lose his momentum at all, and the Ba Shen Gun rose into the sky, turning into a huge spear and detonating.

boom!

The two slammed at each other, and the world was trembling, and the void was swept by terrible energy, and it became a pot of porridge.

The Ba Shen Gun kept shaking, and Lu Ming shivered slightly, and stepped back several steps.

"What an amazing power, to cut off a shackle, and not to cut off, it really is two levels!"

Lu Ming exclaimed in his heart.

Feng Wuqi's strength is much stronger than that of Oriental Sky Sparrow and Lan Wei. It is not too difficult to kill them.

Lu Ming estimated that Feng Wuqi's strength, I am afraid that all ordinary gods can be killed.

You have to know that God King and God King are too far apart.

Only a very small number of evil geniuses can be in the realm of the God King, and striding across the realm of the God of War, and it is obvious that Feng Wuqi is such a person.

In fact, the Eastern Sky Sparrow and Lan Wei's fighting power can fight the ordinary Divine King one by one. They may not win, but they may not lose.

"kill!"

After Feng Wuqi repelled Lu Ming, he launched a stormy offensive to kill Lu Ming completely.

"Why didn't Lu Ming cast the original **** body? Otherwise, he would lose!"

"I don't know what idea he is playing!"

"However, he is really powerful. Even if the original **** body is not displayed, it will be able to be like this. It is really terrifying. If his cultivation base breaks through to the peak **** king realm, Murong Qiushui's first throne may be dangerous! "

"Who said no?"

Many people were whispering.

"Dominant Gate, Sword of Deficiency..."

Lu Ming condensed several original secret techniques in a row to kill Xiangfeng Wuqi.

However, in such a state, Feng Wuqi's strength is indeed amazing, and his body is invincible and powerful, and he flew out the door of the master in one move.

Several consecutive moves, breaking the sword of Deficiency, and the Blade of Heavenly Demon were shot and flew out.

"An ancient cultivation method, which controls a variety of original secret techniques, is more than refined, what is the use? It is better to specialize in one!"

Feng Wuqi drank coldly, with a strong sarcasm, the offensive was even more violent.

Lu Ming resisted with a supernatural gun, and immediately confronted dozens of moves. Lu Ming shook his body and drove back thousands of miles.

"Don't you just cut off the shackles of the original secret technique? Do you think you succeeded?"

Lu Ming's cold voice came out, and then, on the Ba Shen Gun, a terrifying atmosphere erupted, astonishingly, the splendid gun, as if to pierce the sky.

Everyone's complexion has changed, and it has become wonderful.

"The original secret technique cut off the shackles!"

"His original secret technique also cut off the shackles, how is it possible, how did he practice?"

Many people shouted, and some people who knew the situation knew that Lu Ming had been in here less than two hundred years ago. It was even more incredible, and his self-esteem was severely hit.

Feng Wuqi's face is also wild, with an incredible expression.

"Leader, this is..."

The most shocking is the people who belong to the Dragon League, especially some people who have followed Lu Ming very early, such as Tianxing and Shuiku.

They came from Xiaofeng Mountain to follow Lu Ming. When Lu Ming first saw Lu Ming, they could only compete with them. But now, how many years later, Lu Ming can be the best in the world. Fighting.

Almost every once in a while, when they see Lu Ming again, Lu Ming's strength will skyrocket, and this rate of progress is appalling.

"Let me beat you!"

Lu Ming Chang Xiao, stepped out, the Ba Shen gun waved out, brought horrible coercion, hit the wind and witchcraft.

Roar!

Feng Wuqi roared like a primordial **** who was reborn stiffly, exuding a thick body of corpse and screaming towards the landing.

Boom! Boom! ...

In the blink of an eye, the two blasted 18 moves against each other, and Feng Wuqi's body was violently shaken, retreating like an electric shock. The house on his finger that was comparable to a king-level artifact broke three.

call out!

Repelling Feng Wuqi, Lu Ming's body kept on spurting, and one shot stabbed him, and a dazzling lance was stabbed on Feng Wuqi's chest at an alarming speed.

Feng Wuqi screamed, and his indestructible chest was blown out of a big hole, his body receded, and blood spewed out of his mouth.

"Send you on the road!"

Lu Ming held a spear and stepped forward to completely solve the wind and witchcraft.

At this moment, Lu Ming has inspired the power of Ba Shengun, and his strength has been completely above Feng Wuqi.

At this moment, Lu Ming's face suddenly changed, and the Boots of the Wind Extinguisher did not know when it had appeared under his feet. His body flickered and left the place.

Lu Ming had just left, and a knife flashed away from where Lu Ming had just stood.

Lu Ming appeared over a kilometer away, his face cold, staring in one direction, whispering: "Murong Qiushui!"

That's right, Murong Qiushui shot just now and attacked Lu Ming with a flying knife. If Lu Ming was not keenly sensitive, I'm afraid he had already made the move.

"This is the first arrogance of the Gods King List? Sneak attack, hehe!" Lu Ming smiled sarcastically.

Murong Qiushui's face was calm and he didn't take it seriously. His eyes glanced at the Quartet and said loudly: "You, I suggest that we join forces to kill Lu Ming, what do you think?"

When Murong Qiushui said this, many people's eyes flashed, especially those famous mountain owners.

Chapter 3460: The arrival of the blue business

Those famous mountain and mountain owners all showed their intentions.

Lu Ming's strength is too strong, even Feng Wuqi can suppress, they are alone, I am afraid that except Murong Qiushui, no one is Lu Ming's opponent.

One by one, the result is already doomed, but so many of them shot together, and winning Lu Ming is not a problem.

"Even if the original Divine Blood hasn't been refined by me, how many of you have shot, how will it be divided? Even if it's snatched by you, it is estimated that it will still fall into the hands of Murong Qiushui in the end. You just don't make any effort to use it by Murong Qiushui!"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

As soon as this statement came out, the faces of the mountain owners changed again.

Lu Ming is right. Lu Ming's strength is abnormal. Isn't that Murong Qiushui? Even if they got the blood of the original gods, did they compete in Murong Qiushui?

In the end, it is estimated that Murong Qiushui should be made a wedding dress, and everyone's eyes flashed, and for a time, no one shot.

Murong Qiushui's face was gloomy, and Lu Ming's killing power was stronger, coldly said: "You, I can swear, after killing Lu Ming, I can do without the original blood, the original blood is left to you to deal with, I only want his life! "

"Murong Qiushui, that's true!"

Someone moved.

"I can swear by the origin of life!"

Murong Qiushui.

Although the blood of the primitive gods is precious, he can do more than the life soul stone fragments.

According to Shi Ling of the Soul Primal Stone Fragment, once all the Soul Primal Stone Fragments are collected to form a complete Life Soul Primal Stone, it may become the overlord of the vast universe.

The overlord of the vast universe, what is there, is almost truly immortal and coexists with the universe.

How long has the Hungry Universe existed? No one can say how many creatures were born, and how many arrogances of brilliance.

But in countless years, countless amazing prices, how many people can become the hegemon of the universe?

The Honghuang Universe Ten Thousand Peoples List can truly be called the hegemon, I am afraid that only the races in the top ten are the masters.

Of course, the giants in Tiangong said otherwise.

It is conceivable that the overlord of the universe is such a person, stomping his feet and the universe will tremble.

Although primitive **** blood is precious and can help people condense primitive **** blood, Murong Qiushui is very confident in his talent. He believes that even without primitive **** blood, he can condense primitive **** blood, but it takes more time.

"Okay, that's it!"

"Shoot!"

Immediately, several famous mountains and mountains took the initiative and turned into primitive gods directly, launching a terrible blow to Lu Ming.

when!

Lu Ming attacked Murong Qiushui's three flying knives, and the attack of the mountain owners arrived.

Lu Ming's supernatural powers are running wildly, and other mysteries of the origin are emerging.

The lunar month, the sun day, drove towards a mountain lion like a lion, blocking this person.

In addition, the Gate of Domination, the Sword of Breaking Deficiency, was also blocked by a Mountain Lord.

"Boy, die for me!"

Feng Wuqi roared, his huge body rushed to the landing Ming, he was infinitely powerful, every time he attacked, he shook the void, and his palms, which were generally metal and light, were even larger than the mountains and shot Lu Ming.

On the other side, Murong Qiushui manipulated nine flying knives and flew vertically and horizontally, killing Lu Ming.

Every flying knife can kill a master, and every flying knife can cause a fatal crisis to the powerful of God's King Realm.

"Sword of Tianxue!" At the same time another shot for the top Tianjiao.

Feng Qingxue was covered with the bitter cold, she held a snow-white long sword in her hand, Jianmang rushed to the night, and then slashed down and came to the landing.

Feng Qingxue, the original secret technique also cut a shackle, absolutely not weaker than Feng Wuqi, or even stronger, otherwise the ranking will not be above Feng Wuqi.

In addition to Lu Ming, there were eleven famous mountain and mountain owners, three of them were killed by Lu Ming before and after, and eight others. At this moment, almost all eight famous mountain and mountain owners shot.

With so many peerless masters shooting together, even an ordinary prince must be beaten in a flash.

Lu Ming stepped on the boots of the wind, combined with the nine days of Kunpeng, quickly flashed, and avoided a series of attacks. At the same time, the shield of the Heavenly Profound, the gate of the master, etc., protected around the body, and the Ba Shen gun continued to attack, blocking it Part of the attack, but Lu Ming was still flying out and hit a flame mountain.

However, this was only the first wave of attack, and after a while, the second wave of attacks arrived.

"Lu Ming is coming to an end!"

Many people think of it.

"Despicable, so many mountain owners attacked the leader alone!"

"It's so shameless!"

Many people in Longmeng screamed in their hearts, but they could only helplessly watch the battle at this level, and they could not intervene at all with their cultivation practices. Even for a character like Bo Yi, the difference was too great.

But at this moment, a ray of light flew over in the distance.

These rays of light, like a magic knife, shattered the void, were terrifying, and attacked Murong Qiushui and others.

Murong Qiushui and other people's faces changed, and they could only suspend their attack on Lu Ming and reverse their direction to resist these glows.

Boom...

A series of roars sounded, Xiaguang was blocked, but a few weaker mountain owners were backed away by the shock.

"who?"

Murong Qiushui shouted, looking coldly in one direction.

In that direction, a figure came out of the air.

"Uncle Lan!"

Lu Ming cried in surprise.

The comer is the blue merchant.

"Lu Ming, are you okay!"

The blue merchant looked at Lu Ming with some concern.

"I'm fine, Uncle Lan, your cultivation base is..."

Lu Ming carefully looked at the Blue Merchant, his eyes widened in surprise.

Lan Shang's cultivation practice naturally did not recover, what changed was his soul power.

The blue merchant's body is surrounded by halos of light, and these halos are transformed by the power of the soul.

The most amazing thing is that Lu Ming feels that the strength of Lan Shang's soul has broken the limit, which is completely equivalent to Shenjun Realm.

Lan Shang's previous soul power was extremely powerful, far surpassing that of other people, even if he was the soul power of a person at the pinnacle of the realm of God, he was not as strong as Lan Shang.

Because the cultivation practice during the peak period of the blue business is the peak of the Divine Monarch.

But at that time, Lan Shang's soul power was about equivalent to the peak of the God King. With the power of the soul, he could fight the Peak God King and even crush it.

And now, the blue merchants alone are equivalent to Divine Monarch Realm by their soul power.

Such a powerful soul force, Lu Ming listened to the book.

Enter the Divine Monarch with the power of soul? This is an incredible thing.

It seems that during this period of time, the Blue Merchant really encountered adventures.

"Good soul power!"

"Spiritual power equivalent to God's King Realm!"

Feng Qingxue and others were shocked when they saw the Blue Merchant. They all came from the big forces, but they didn't cultivate their behaviors, but their soul power became such. They didn't foresee it.