

D Emperor 3461

Chapter 3461: He, give it to me

"Lu Ming, they gave it to me!"

The blue merchant spoke, and the aura on his body was more dazzling. These auras turned into a magic sword, suspended around the body of the blue merchant, and aimed at those arrogances.

"Huh, isn't it a god, kill it!"

Feng Wuqi drank coldly, and the killing was strong.

With their strength, how could they be afraid of Divine King?

What's more, how strong is the Blue Merchant who only succeeds as a **** in his soul?

boom!

Feng Wuqi shot, stepped on the void, and slayed towards the Blue Merchant. His palm shot and pressed down towards the Blue Merchant.

Feng Wuqi is as high as one million meters at this moment, and the blue merchant looks like dust in front of him.

But on the Blue Merchant, a halo lighted up, illuminating the area, like a magic knife, slashing towards the wind Wuqi, and with a bang, the two's attacks collided together, and the wind Wuqi's body violently flew back.

Then, the Blue Merchant stepped forward and the Xianguang was filled, and all eight mountain owners were to be shrouded in.

"Uncle Lan, that guy, give it to me!"

Lu Ming pointed at Murong Qiushui and said to Lan Shangdao.

"This person is very strong, you have to be careful!"

The Lan merchant sent a message to Lu Ming, and then Xiaguang burst out, killing Feng Wuqi and others, and enclosing all seven strong men such as Feng Wuqi and Feng Qingxue, and Tao Xiaguang shone towards them.

Lu Ming stepped forward and headed towards Murong Qiushui.

"Murong Qiushui, there are only two of us now, let's fight!"

The bully gun in Lu Ming's hand pointed at Murong Qiushui.

"Do you think that I'm the only one left and won't be able to take you? Okay, in this way, your original blood is mine too!"

Murong Qiushui sneered. Even if the blue merchant appeared and blocked others, his face was still calm and full of confidence.

"Then let me see, what is your skill!"

Lu Ming stepped on the void, his body was like a phantom, and rushed towards Murong Qiushui, the Ba Shen gun was shocked, and a dazzling gunman spurred into Murong Qiushui.

Around four weeks, countless people's heartbeats accelerated.

Lu Ming, to start with Murong Qiushui, who is stronger?

Could it be that the number one **** list is changing today?

"Bring me out!"

Murong Qiushui roared, and the nine flying knives beside him shook violently, and then an eruptive breath erupted, and the knife was vertical and horizontal.

This is the power that inspired the yoke.

"kill!"

Angrily shouted at the autumn water, Nine turned the Flying Knife into Nine Daohonghong, and drove towards the landing, the speed was almost extreme.

However, Lu Ming had been prepared for a long time, and he knew that the nine flying knives were locked, and the Ba Shen gun burst out.

Dangdang...

The gunpoint continuously collided with the nine flying knives, and a roar of shock broke out. Then, the nine flying knives were shot and flew out.

But as soon as the nine flying knives were blown out, they turned in one direction and continued to scream to the landing, unpredictable and amazingly powerful.

However, Lu Ming is not what he used to be. The Ba Shen gun is constantly punctured. Every time, he accurately shoots nine flying knives, and he keeps approaching Murong Qiushui.

boom!

In the end, Lu Ming pressed down with one shot, and the huge gunman pressed down on Murong Qiushui, completely locking Murong Qiushui.

Murong Qiushui's complexion changed, his body covered with thousands of waters, and a heavy shield was laid on his body.

At the same time, he controlled nine flying knives and killed Lu Ming.

On Lu Ming's body, the secret of the original source continued to emerge. He used all the secrets of the original source and blocked all the flying knives.

When the Ba Shen gun was depressed, all of Murong Qiushui's attacks were crushed and exploded with a bang. With the Ba Shen gun depressed, Murong Qiushui's body flew out like a shell.

"That's all your strength? Have any cards, use them all!"

Lu Ming's voice came out.

Murong Qiushui's strength at the moment, although strong, is only relying on the mystery of the flying knife, at most a little stronger than Feng Wuqi.

The first place in the **** king list, there is no one invincible, is this strength?

"Okay, okay, okay, how many years have passed, no one can force me to use my full strength, Lu Ming, you are the first!"

Murong Qiushui shouted, the gleaming light flashed in his eyes, and then he roared, and his body was like a volcanic eruption, erupting a more amazing breath.

"The breath has doubled, this is a secret technique!"

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, he speculated that Murong Qiushui should be in control of a mysterious technique, similar to the war character tactics, which could double the power.

Murong Qiushui was already very strong, doubling its strength, and its fighting power was naturally more amazing.

Buzz...

Nine flying knives hovered beside Murong Qiushui, and they kept shaking because they input too much power.

"Dead to me!" Murong Qiushui shouted, and the nine flying knives were turned into nine gorgeous rainbow lights, rushing to Lu Ming, the speed was shocking.

This time the power is more amazing than before, and it is twice as strong.

"bring it on!"

Lu Ming shook the Ba Shen gun, and the splendid spear burst out, and each spear pierced a flying knife.

A terrible shock erupted, and a big explosion occurred in this area.

Every collision is like a star burst, and the energy is sweeping in all directions. If it is outside, it is absolutely devastating.

"The power is so strong, I'm afraid it's more than doubled!"

The continuous collision made Lu Ming's palms tingle.

Lu Ming lamented that the secret technique of Murong Qiushui's cultivation is definitely not trivial. Although it is not as good as the Warrior's Word, it has at least tripled its strength.

This is definitely a rare mystery.

Murong Qiushui is worthy of being selected by the soul of Yuan Yuanshi. It is so strong that its strength is truly amazing.

Among Lu Ming's encounters with all the arrogances, except for Emperor Jianyi, who has always been unpredictable, I am afraid that no one is Murong Qiushui's opponent in the same level of the first battle.

The Honghuang universe is too big, there are countless races, and Tianjiao does not know how many.

Although Lu Ming is evil, there may not be a more evil character than Lu Ming.

For example, controlling some anti-Sky divine magic techniques, controlling some anti-Sky mysteries, and even controlling a few ancient arrogances of ancient characters may not necessarily be absent.

It is unrealistic to encounter such people and want to cross several realms.

In the face of Murong Qiushui, Lu Mingxiu lowered his weight, and in the absence of his original body, Lu Ming eventually lost.

"Then, come on!"

Lu Ming's thoughts moved, and at his heart, the drop of primordial blood began to move, and turned into thousands of blood gases, and merged into Lu Ming's countless blood, and then into the flesh.

In Lu Ming's body, there was a faint sound of Long Yin.

At this moment, Lu Ming felt his body full of explosive power.

Lu Ming urged the primordial **** blood, but did not turn into the form of the dragon, and still remained humanoid.

Then, a shot swept out, and a huge spear burst across all directions, bombardment on the nine flying knives.

Chapter 3462: Lu Ming, Sheng

The Ba Shen gun bombarded the nine flying knives, and the nine flying knives were violently shaken, and they were swept away directly, almost breaking apart.

In the distance, Murong Qiushui's face changed wildly, his body shook, he receded again and again, his face pale, and a trace of blood oozed from the corners of his mouth.

The source of the mystery of the source of the shock was too strong, he himself was implicated, suffered some injuries.

"You... why are you so strong?"

Murong Qiushui was shocked, and his eyes were full of horror.

How could Lu Ming's power explode so suddenly that he completely suppressed him.

"I didn't say that, primitive **** blood has been refined by me!"

Lu Ming said lightly.

"You...you really refined the blood of primitive gods? Damn it!"

Murong Qiushui roared, and he was even more shocked. Lu Ming was really able to refine the blood of primitive gods in half a month.

He has no doubts, because the power that Lu Ming just broke out was so amazing that his size did not increase, but his strength was too much. This can only be done if the original blood is condensed and the original body enters a new realm.

Murong Qiushui's face showed strong jealousy.

How long has he been in this world? After so many years of hard work, he finally set foot on the top and became the first strongest player in the Gods King List.

But for so many years, he has not cultivated the primitive **** body to the next level, condensing primitive **** blood.

But Lu Ming did it, and he was going to be crazy.

Hearing the conversation between Lu Ming and Murong Qiushui, the others were also shocked.

"Lu Ming, even if you practiced primal blood, kill you, drain your blood and refine it, I can still take that step!"

Murong Qiushui's face was extremely unbearable, and he roared with a roar: "Nine knives in one, man in knives in one, cut everything, kill!"

Uh...

Nine flying knives of Murong Qiushui gathered together and became a flying knife.

At this moment, Murong Qiushui's body shrank, and he flew into the flying knife, and merged with the flying knife into a flying knife.

This flying knife exudes earth-shattering blades, and the overflowing blades only make the void tremble, and there are many fierce cracks.

Uh!

Then, this flying knife blasted towards the landing.

"Are you finally desperate?"

There was a sneer in the corner of Lu Ming's mouth, and the power in his body rushed towards the Ba Shen Gun. Then, Lu Ming's gun united and turned into a lance, stab at Murong Qiushui.

At this moment, many people are breathless, staring at the blow.

The battle between Lan Shang and Feng Wuqi and others also stopped.

At this moment, Feng Wuqi and others were extremely embarrassed, all of them were wounded and bloody.

With so many of them working together, they are not opponents of the Blue Merchants. They are forced together and can only resist with all their strength. They have no strength to fight back.

But at this time, the blue merchant stopped and did not attack, but looked to Lu Ming and Murong Qiushui.

In this way, Feng Wuqi and other talents get a breathing opportunity.

In the eyes of countless people, a spear and a flying knife met in the air.

boom!

This void, a violent violent shock, where the spear and the flying knife collided, erupted in a dazzling light, even brighter than the sun.

As if two stars collided and exploded, the terrifying energy turned into waves visible to the naked eye, sweeping in all directions.

"Retreat, retreat!"

Those who watched the battle all around retreated.

Because this collision is too terrifying, it has completely exceeded the scope of Divine King Realm and entered another level, which can be called the ultimate duel of Divine King Realm.

At the next moment when the two collided, the flying knife shook violently, and everyone saw that on the flying knife, a series of lines appeared, and the number of cracks was rapidly increasing.

"Murong Qiushui is about to lose!"

Many people are thrilled.

Obviously, Murong Qiushui fell.

bump!

At the next moment, the flying knife shattered and screamed throughout the audience. Then everyone saw a figure and flew out at an alarming speed.

This figure is naturally Murong Qiushui.

boom!

Murong Qiushui collided with a volcano, causing the volcano to sway for a while, and was nearly cracked.

Murong Qiushui vomited blood in a big mouth, and his face was pale. On his chest, a big hole appeared before and after, which was penetrated by the gun.

Murong Qiushui was hit hard, and his breath was extremely weak.

The long gun in the air flashed, revealing Lu Ming's figure.

Lu Ming's breath was stable and his face was indifferent. The move just now had no effect on him.

Now, after Lu Ming mobilized the power of primitive Divine Blood, his strength has completely surpassed Murong Qiushui, even if Xiu Wei is still one weight lower than the other party.

"Murong Qiushui, you lost, and now you are on the road!"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently, step by step, and headed towards Murong Qiushui. The cold killings kept going toward Murong Qiushui.

"Kill, kill him, ha ha ha!"

In Lu Ming's body, Life Soul Shi Ling laughed, very excited.

As long as Murong Qiushui is killed and the opponent's Life Soul Elementary Stone fragment is obtained, he can swallow the opponent's Life Soul Elementary Stone Spirit and strengthen himself.

Think of him excited.

He was more and more satisfied with Lu Ming, and actually defeated another owner of the Soul Primal Stone Fragment, which exceeded his expectations.

They chose the master of their soul stone fragments, and they chose the very rare Tianjiao, not to mention Geshi Wushuang is almost the same, and they are all people with good luck. It stands to reason that it is not so easy to defeat and not so easy to kill.

"Lu Ming, you can't kill me!"

Angrily shouted.

"Can't kill, nonsense, it's you who killed, haha!"

Before Lu Ming opened, Mingling Shiling shouted. Of course, no one else could hear it, only Lu Ming could hear it.

"Can't kill? Ha ha!"

Lu Ming sneered, the cold killing intent represented everything.

"You really can't kill him!"

At this moment, an old voice came from the sky, and then, a ray of light flashed, and an old man appeared in front of Murong Qiushui.

"Master Law Enforcer!"

Murong Qiushui was ecstatic.

"Law enforcer!"

Lu Ming frowned.

There are three law enforcers in this world. This law enforcer is not the one Lu Ming knows.

"Does the law enforcer want to break the rules and interfere in the duel between us?"

Lu Ming said.

Neither the defenders nor the law enforcers can interfere in their duel.

"This time, we are involved!"

In the other direction, another voice came, and Lu Ming looked and saw an old man.

This person's costume is exactly the same as the law enforcer.

Another law enforcer.

"Lu Ming, you really can't kill him!"

A sigh came from the other direction.

Lu Ming took a look, and his eyes moved. This one was also the law enforcer, and it was the one Lu Ming had seen.

Chapter 3463: To be sent out

The last law enforcer to appear was the one Lu Ming had seen, and the one who came with Pantheon.

He came over, his face a little helpless.

"Hahaha, Lu Ming, I said, you can't kill me!"

Murong Qiushui laughed.

"Several law enforcers, I want to know, what is going on?"

Lu Ming frowned and asked, in accordance with the rules here, neither the defenders nor the law enforcers would intervene in their struggles. Even if they died in battle, they would not be able to repair.

But now, the three law-enforcers have come out to lure Rong Qiushui, Lu Ming feels puzzled.

"Lu Ming, let me tell you, Murong Qiushui, has long been taken by a big man, just wait for him to break through the Divine Monarch Realm, then accept it as a disciple, so, you cannot kill him, you kill him, we cannot Tell the big one!"

The first law enforcement appeared.

"Big guy!"

Lu Ming moved.

In this world, the law enforcers are the strongest. What is the sacred person in their mouths?

"Is that world?"

Lu Ming suddenly thought of the world where the gods were going.

The law enforcer once said that this world is very big, and the place they are in is only the periphery, and there is a deeper world. Lu Ming guessed that behind the gate he had seen, the gods went to that world to practice .

Whether it is a garrison or a law enforcer, they are just out there for a while to manage it.

The big man in the mouth of the law enforcer is probably the big man in that world.

It turned out that Murong Qiushui already had a backer behind him.

Lu Ming frowned, and there were three law enforcers to protect Rong Qiushui. He couldn't kill each other at all.

Taking his cultivation as an example, in front of the law enforcers, that is the ants.

"Law enforcer, quickly, kill this kid for me, I want to let this kid die without a burial place!"

Murong Qiushui shouted.

However, the three law enforcers remained motionless.

"What are you doing? Why don't you do it and ignore my words?"

Murong Qiushui shouted at the three law enforcers.

"The big man told us that we will protect the safety, but I did not promise to kill you for you!"

The first law enforcer said.

"Now, I order you to kill him, and I tell you, I can break through the Divine King at any time, and the status will be above you at that time. Who can't kill this world?"

Murong Qiushui shouted with a terrible complexion.

"Murong Qiushui, you can be seen by that great man, it is because of your talent, but you must not forget that Lu Ming can defeat you, it is enough to prove that his talent is above you, if the news of his defeat comes to you What will happen to the world? There will definitely be stronger adults who will accept him as a disciple. Will your status still be above him?"

The law enforcer who took away the gods said coldly.

"You...you..."

Murong's face was blue and white, and he hated Lu Ming so much that he hated it.

However, he really cannot refute.

Lu Ming is so talented and believes that he will soon be accepted as a disciple by the stronger, even stronger than the big man who fancy him.

"Okay, okay, boy, you remember for me, I will unscrew your head one day!"

Murong Qiushui stared at Landing Ming, said viciously.

"I understand you, your defeat is not my opponent, so I can only be addicted to words, let go of cruel words, understand... generally the clown jumps like this!"

Lu Ming said lightly, with a look of disdain.

"You...you..." Murong Qiu's body trembles with water, and the last breath of blood squirts out, which is really mad, Lu Ming's expression, that tone, it's too annoying.

In front of Lu Ming, he became a beam-jumping clown.

"Let's wait and see!"

Murong Qiushui roared, then turned into a rainbow and left.

"Ah, my life soul element stone fragment, ah..."

Seeing that Murong Qiushui had left, Life Soul Yuan Shi Shi Ling cried miserably.

"shut up..."

Lu Ming shouted at Shi Ling with the power of his soul.

The guy didn't do anything, and he cried positively.

Shi Ling shut up immediately.

"Life Soul Yuan Stone Fragment, I will take it sooner or later, I can't run!"

Lu Ming whispered.

At this moment, Feng Qingxue and others also took the opportunity to leave, daring not to stay, fearing Lu Ming would trouble them.

At the scene, there were only three law enforcers, Lu Ming, and Lanshang.

At this moment, a law-enforcer's eyes looked at the blue merchant, revealing a deep astonishment, saying: "Without the star core, relying solely on the soul power, it is actually a miracle to achieve such a point!"

"Good, rare in the world, it is a rare wizard of Han!"

Another law enforcer followed.

"Overwhelming!"

Lan Shang clenched his fists.

"However, no matter what you cultivate is divine power or soul power, your cultivation has already surpassed the **** king, then you can't stay in this world!"

"Also, you haven't cultivated the original **** body, so you can't enter the next level of world cultivation, so you can only send you out!"

The first law enforcer said.

This statement slightly changed Lu Ming and Lan Shang's faces.

"Dare to ask the law enforcer, how to leave? Where will I go after leaving?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Of course it came from where it came back!"

The first law enforcer said.

Lu Ming's and Lan Shang's complexions changed again, becoming a little ugly.

Where do you come from and where do you go back?

After the Blue Merchant went out, wouldn't he return to the barbarian territory and be in danger?

"Senior law enforcer, can't I go somewhere else?"

Lu Ming asked.

"No, this is set by the big guys in the deep world, there must be their reason, it can't be changed!"

The first law enforcer said.

Lu Ming's complexion dimmed, and he pondered for a while: "Then to send it, let us both go out together!"

Although, Lu Ming is still reluctant to leave here, because the cultivation environment inside Fengyun Mountain is so good. If Lu Ming is practicing here, let's not talk about cultivation behavior, the source divine factor and the source secret technique alone will make mad progress and save Know how much time.

However, he couldn't watch Lan Shang go out to die without being indifferent.

Lan Shang was the teacher of Jing Yu, and he walked all the way, showing great gratitude to him.

Lu Ming will not abandon the blue business because of his selfishness, which is contrary to his principle of being a man, he cannot do it.

To walk together, there is danger, big deal to face together.

"No, Lu Ming, you don't need to go with me, stay here to practice, and wait for the cultivation to be successful, and then go out later!"

Lan Business quickly said.

Lu Ming is the hope that Jing Yu will reverse the case. He must not let Lu Ming go out with him.

"Yeah Lu Ming, your talent is too suitable for this. When the news of your defeat of Murong Qiushui reaches the deep world, there will definitely be an adult who will accept you as a disciple. You are practicing here, which is the most suitable for you. of!"

The law-enforcer who took away the gods also persuaded.

Chapter 3464: Came in

The law enforcer who took away the gods also liked Lu Ming's talents, hoping that Lu Ming would stay and practice here, so that he could better display his talents.

Lu Ming didn't want to stay. The cultivation environment inside Fengyun Mountain really moved him, but he couldn't get Lanshang back to the barbarian region alone, facing a crisis.

Go away, go together!

Lu Ming shook his head and said: "Unless you let Uncle Lan stay together, otherwise I will go out with Uncle Lan!"

Lu Ming's face was firm and unquestionable.

Lan Shang sighed that he had known Lu Ming for so long, and knew Lu Ming too well. Once Lu Ming made a decision, it would not change.

"Since that is the case, let you leave together!"

Another law enforcer said that although he also appreciated Lu Ming, Lu Ming insisted on leaving, and he would not stop him.

"Law enforcers, Lu Ming wants to do one thing before leaving, and hope you don't stop!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists again.

"What do you want to do?"

A law enforcement officer asked.

"You should have seen it before, so many people have teamed up to deal with me alone, don't get some interest back, I feel uncomfortable!"

Lu Ming said.

Several law enforcers frowned. It was obvious that Lu Ming wanted to kill other famous mountains and find the trouble of those mountain owners, but this was equivalent to attacking another famous mountain by one famous mountain. It was not allowed.

"Okay, we agreed, but there is a condition that you want to go alone, but you can't be killed!"

Said the law enforcer who took away the gods.

"can!"

Lu Ming nodded.

"Okay, let's go, come back here in seven days, we will send you out, and, those guards, we will say hello, not stop you!"

Law enforcement said.

"Thank you!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists, his figure flashed and left here.

Liumin Mountain is so magnificent that it breaks through the clouds and covers an area, even above Fengyun Mountain, there are more masters here.

At this moment, many people are talking.

"That Lu Ming is really amazing, even Murong Qiushui is not an opponent!"

"It seems that the King of Gods list is about to change. The first place is Lu Ming!"

"I heard that Lu Ming entered here only a few hundred years ago. This record is really amazing. It is estimated that no one will break it for a long time!"

"This time the mountain owner also attacked Lu Ming. I don't know if Lu Ming will come to trouble!"

"The mountain owner is hiding in the famous mountain, then Lu Ming should not dare to come!"

These people talked, but at the next moment, they widened their eyes.

Because in the distant sky, a figure is coming from the air, and the cold killing, without concealment, makes the air in the sky seem to be frozen.

Lu Ming, here!

"Lu Ming, Lu Ming, he really came!"

Someone exclaimed.

"Don't be nervous, he is the owner of Fengyun Mountain, and he dare not kill us directly at Liumin Mountain, otherwise he will violate the rules!"

Someone called to stabilize the military.

"Feng Wuqi, get me out!"

Lu Ming shouted like a thunder, and shook the whole Liumin Mountain.

In the depths of Liumin Mountain, Feng Wuqi was recuperating to heal. Before the first battle, he was first injured by Lu Ming, and then by the blue merchant.

Then Lu Ming's voice passed on.

"Damn, Lu Ming!"

Feng Wuqi opened his eyes and roared, his eyes full of murderous opportunities, but also with a deep sense of fear.

Lu Ming has actually condensed the original blood, and with full combat power, he can definitely kill him.

"Lord Master, it's not good, then Lu Ming is coming, drinking outside the mountain, challenge the Lord!"

Someone came to report.

"Regardless of him, he didn't dare to actually come in, he could only roar outside!"

Feng Wuqi said somberly.

"Yes!"

The man retreated.

However, shortly after the man retreated, he ran in panic and shouted, "Lord Master, it's not good, that Lu Ming came in and rushed into Liumin Mountain, nobody can stop it!"

"What? He is so brave. He is the owner of Fengyun Mountain. It's against the rules to kill him in this way. Hurry up and notify the guard!"

Feng Wuqi roared.

"Yes!"

The man went out in a hurry, but after a while, he came back again, his face exclaimed even more, and said, "The master of the mountain is not good anymore.

"What? Damn it!"

Feng Wuqi roared, wasn't the defender always there, why was he not here at this time.

"Feng Wuqi, get out and fight me!"

At this time, Lu Ming's voice came again. This time, Lu Ming was outside the closed cave of Feng Wuqi.

Lu Ming, already here.

"Damn, damn..."

Feng Wuqi roared in his heart, and at the same time worried about dying.

But Lu Ming hit the door, he could only go out.

After biting his teeth, Feng Wuqi got up and walked out of the cave, and walked out of the cave. Sure enough, Lu Ming was standing outside the cave with his hand, and his face was cold.

Around, Liumin Mountain was surrounded, but no one dared to shoot.

"Lu Ming, what are you doing in Liumin Mountain?"

Feng Wuqi drinks coldly.

"Of course I came to you, why? I used to join so many people to deal with me.

Lu Ming said coldly.

"Lu Ming, don't mess up. This is Liumin Mountain. You are the owner of Fengyun Mountain. According to the rules, you can't do it with others in other famous mountains. Do you understand?"

Feng Wuqi shouted, now, he can only use rules to suppress Lu Ming.

"Understood, what about? I'm going to do it!"

Lu Ming sneered, stepped out, a violent breath rose into the sky, his right hand was held empty, and the Ba Shen gun appeared in his hand.

"You... dare you!"

Feng Wuqi shouted.

boom!

He was greeted by a dazzling spear, pressed down against him like a mountain.

The wind witch roared, turned into a primitive god, and desperately resisted.

But Lu Ming was too lazy to talk nonsense with him this time, directly unfolding with all his strength and crushing with powerful force.

After a few breaths, Feng Wuqi was lying on the ground like a dead dog, twitching all over his body. The bones on his body did not know how many pieces he had broken.

"Do not kill me..."

Feng Wuqi was really scared, dying of fear, trembling all over, really afraid that Lu Ming would solve him directly.

"I'm too lazy to kill you, hand over the storage ring!"

Lu Ming walked over and took away the storage ring of Feng Wuqi in the helpless look of Feng Wuqi.

Then he left without looking back.

"what!"

Feng Wuqi screamed like a heartbreaker.

This storage ring contains all of his net worth. He has been in this world for thousands of years, and has accumulated amazing original **** crystals, but now, it is all gone, and no one has been left for him.

He wanted to die.

After Lu Ming left, he went on to another famous mountain without stopping.

Chapter 3465: Leave, the barbarian is still

Soon, Lu Ming came to the next famous mountain. Soon after, the owner of this famous mountain was also beaten into a dead dog, and the storage ring was also taken away by Lu Ming.

In this way, Lu Ming went all the way and walked through all the famous mountains. All the famous mountain owners were the same. They were beaten to death and the storage ring was taken away.

Even Feng Fengxue, the beautiful beauty, is the same. Lu Ming is not polite, without a trace of pity and cherish the jade, she just started, and then took the storage ring.

Suddenly, Lu Ming's name shocked the world and shocked everyone.

Traveling all over the famous mountains and taking away the storage rings of all the mountain owners has never happened in history.

Moreover, no one of the town guards came forward, everyone knew that this was acquiesced by the town guards or law enforcers, and everyone was more horrified.

"There are so many primitive **** crystals, enough!"

Lu Ming smiled.

With so many primitive **** crystals, the number is amazing. Together, there are definitely hundreds of millions.

Lu Ming's mood was finally better, and Lu Ming returned to the 14th famous mountain before seven days.

The three law enforcement officers looked at Lu Ming with strange eyes.

In the past few days, they have also received news of what Lu Ming did.

"This kid is really small, but he can't be remembered by him!"

The three law enforcers murmured in their hearts. Lu Ming couldn't help but fear that Lu Ming's potential is infinite. In the future, his achievements will definitely exceed them. If they come back one day, don't trouble them.

Thinking of this, the three of them shivered tremblingly, and then their faces were filled with smiles.

Lu Ming was speechless, secretly secretly these three old guys have something wrong.

"Lu Ming, let's take you out here, and have a chance in the future, remember to come back!"

An enforcer smiled.

Lu Ming nodded silently, and then, together with the blue merchant, followed the three law enforcement officers and left here. Soon after, they came to a wonderful place.

Here, the space is constantly distorted, and there are dozens of huge vortices that keep spinning.

At first glance, Lu Ming knew that this is a space channel.

"In this world, the formation of the strongest is very special. You can step into a vortex arbitrarily, but when you enter, the mark of life has been written down. As long as you step into the vortex and leave here, you will Automatically return to where you came in!"

Said an enforcer.

"It turns out so!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved, no wonder they came back from where they came.

"Uncle Lan, let's go!"

Lu Ming looked at the blue business.

"Lu Ming, you..."

Lan Shang also wanted to persuade Lu Ming again.

Going out from here, you will return to the barbarian territory. Although it has been more than a hundred years since they entered into the present, whoever knows the barbarian still has it there.

If they were still there, they would be in danger.

"Uncle Lan, let's go!"

Lu Ming smiled. He naturally knew what the Blue Merchant wanted to say. Before the Blue Merchant finished, he had stepped forward and stepped into a vortex. The Blue Merchant sighed helplessly and followed into that vortex.

In a flash, both of them disappeared.

The familiar feeling of traveling through the void came again. It didn't take long for the void to tremble, and Lu Ming and Lan Shang appeared in a cosmic sky.

"came back!"

Lu Ming took a deep breath and came back here. Lu Ming felt the pressure on his body and disappeared without a trace. He felt full of strength all over his body, as if punched with a punch, he could break a star.

But the two immediately tightened their bodies and looked around.

Empty!

Surrounded by an endless starry sky, there are no creatures, nor a barbarian.

"Did the barbarian leave?"

Lu Ming and Lan Shang were very happy.

In the past so many years, the barbarians have left, and it is not impossible.

"Quick leave here!"

Such a good opportunity, how could the two missed and rushed in one direction.

But at the next moment, in front of them, there was a strong breath, overwhelming pressure, the whole starry sky was shaking.

"not good!"

Lu Ming and Lan Shang's faces changed wildly, and they quickly stopped their bodies.

In front of them, the void rumbled, and then a burly figure appeared.

The barbarian, a barbarian strongman, has an extremely terrifying breath on his body. There is no doubt that this is a strong man in the realm of the divine monarch, and it is not an ordinary double-headed character.

The barbarians are still there.

The hearts of the two began to sink.

"After so many years in the past, I didn't expect that they would come out first!"

Then, a voice came, and then a strong breath rose.

Lu Ming and Lan Shang looked back, and behind them, there were also several figures, one by one, all of them were barbarians.

There are more than a dozen barbarians, and it seems that they are all barbarians in the Divine Realm, and they are surrounded.

More than a dozen barbarians, standing in all directions, blocked all their retreats.

"It seems that you can only desperately, Lu Ming, wait a minute if there is a chance, you must seize the opportunity to escape!"

Lan Shangyan said, his eyebrows were filled with radiant brilliance, and then, a ray of divine light appeared on him, surrounding the whole body, and the powerful soul power came out.

"This is...soul power, so strong soul power, a person without a star core, has such a terrible soul power!"

A barbarian exclaimed.

"kill!"

Lan Shang drank coldly and rushed in one direction. The **** light was like a sword of heaven, and he cut the barbarian in that direction.

"Hand on me first, it seems that you are looking for the wrong person!"

The barbarian sneered and punched.

boom!

The Void was shocked and was penetrated. The terrifying punches blasted towards the Blue Merchant, and the Divine Light from the Blue Merchant burst into burst directly.

"You...God is fivefold!"

Lan Shang's face changed wildly.

At that time, Lan Shang was extremely advanced, far above the five levels of Divine Monarch, and now the soul power is even more amazing. Naturally, at a glance, the other party's cultivation is the realm.

Although he now has the soul power equivalent to the realm of the divine monarch, it is at most equivalent to the weight of the divine monarch. Even if the soul power is mysterious, it cannot be the opponent of the five princes.

Uh!

The blue merchant immediately changed direction and wanted to rush in another direction.

However, the barbarian in that direction grinned gruffly, grabbed his big hand, and grabbed a huge palm towards the blue merchant.

This palm, covering the world, is endlessly terrifying. The glow of the soul emanating from the blue merchant collapsed directly, and the big hand kept on catching the blue merchant.

"Six Kings of Divine King!"

Lan Shang's face changed wildly, and then his eyebrows glowed, and a fist-sized spar emerged, exuding terrifying soul power, and wanted to block the big hand.

However, it was useless at all. The existence of Shenjun Sixfold was too strong. With a big grasp, the spar shattered and flew back into Lan Shang's eyebrows.

Chapter 3466: God of War

The crystal that flew out of Lan Shang's eyebrows was very mysterious. It complemented his soul, and cooperated with each other. It was very mysterious, but his cultivation behavior was ultimately too different from that of the barbarian.

As soon as the barbarian grabbed his big hand, he hit the spar back into the blue merchant's eyebrows. The blue merchant was enveloped by the big hand and could not move.

"Uncle Lan!"

Lu Ming was frightened, the Ba Shen Gun appeared, and the human guns were united, turned into a gun thorn on the big hand, but when it was heard, it was like an ordinary person, holding a wooden sword, stabbing on a steel On the wall, no traces were left. Instead, the force of anti-shock flew Lu Mingzhen out.

"Damn!"

The masters left by the barbarians here are too strong, and they are simply not what they can deal with.

"This kid has good strength, so I'll come and play with him!"

This is a burly barbarian stepping forward, holding a battle axe in his hand and grinning.

Divine King is important!

Lu Ming could feel that the cultivation of this barbarian was the most important thing for Divine Monarch.

"Come on, kill one enough book, kill two and earn!"

Lu Ming spoke, killing cold.

"Kill me? Hahaha, it's just God's Eightfold, and his breath is not small. I see how you kill me?"

The barbarian prince laughed heavily, stepped out, and suddenly an axe struck the landing.

A huge axe, filled between heaven and earth, is too big, as if it can open the sky.

"broken!"

Lu Ming drank low, his divine power was running wildly, poured into the Ba Shen Gun, and then turned into a shocking lance, soaring into the sky, stabbing towards the battle axe.

boom!

With a trembling roar, the spear and the axe were shaking at the same time, and then they both collapsed.

"Four source awakening factors are awakened four times, wrong, even four awakenings are not so terrifying..."

The barbarian exclaimed, something incredible.

How could Lu Ming be able to compete with him in a difficult way?

God's Eightfold, can actually fight against God's King?

Moreover, he has experienced many battles in the battlefield, and he has countless battles. His fighting power is heavier and stronger than the average god.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted and killed him directly towards the other party. In the process of rushing out, he burst into a more amazing breath.

Five times the fighting strength.

Previously, he only triggered four times the combat power, after all, five times the combat power can not be triggered 100%, there is a chance.

At the same time, around Lu Ming's body, there is a continuous emergence of the original secret technique.

Gate of Domination, Sword of Deficiency, Blade of Demon...

These original secret techniques, a brain blasted towards the other party.

"So many source secrets..."

The barbarians shouted in shock, and at the same time, the cultivation of a Divine Monarch Realm broke out with all their strength, and the battle axe slashed, and hundreds of axes were instantly opened. Roaring out loud.

At the next moment, Lu Ming had already rushed, and the Ba Shen gun went down.

A series of explosions, the axe blasted continuously, and the spear blasted directly to the barbarian. The barbarian was frightened, and the tomahawk was standing in front of him. When he heard it, the overlord gun bombarded this man. There was a crack in his battle axe, and his body fluttered like a cannonball, smashing a meteorite and coughing up blood.

"kill!"

Lu Ming controlled the Windbreaker's boots, blended with his feet, and rushed towards the opponent at an amazing speed. In order to kill the opponent, he has not yet inspired the power of the Ba Shen Gun to cut off the shackles, nor The primal **** blood broke out.

Now is not the time, he wants to find a suitable time, suddenly burst out, to see if he can find a chance to rush out.

"This kid, so strong, go up two more!"

A barbarian of apparently high status waved his hand, and then two other barbarians rushed over, holding a tomahawk and slashing towards Lu Ming.

The two barbarians, who are also the masters of the Divine Monarch, have joined forces to kill Lu Ming from the front.

"roll!"

Lu Ming shouted, the spear swept out, and the two barbarians also retreated.

But in such a block, the first barbarian took a breath and came to the two barbarians, and the three barbarians stood in a row.

"This kid is really evil, pay attention, don't overturn the ship!"

The barbarian said before.

"Join together, support each other, take action!"

"kill!"

The three barbarians joined forces and killed Lu Ming. The three of them seemed to form a battle array and supported each other. Their fighting power was doubled.

"Strange, no killer!"

Lu Ming moved.

These barbarians, although shouting to kill in their mouths, actually had no killing opportunities.

Lu Ming was a little puzzled, but too late to think, he brandished a gun and rushed towards the other party.

Boom!

The fierce battle between the two sides continued to collide in the air, and a terrifying roar broke out.

This is the power of Divine Monarch Realm. Every collision is like a planet exploding, which is terrible.

For a time, the two sides were in a difficult battle.

"What an amazing fighting power!"

An elderly barbarian marveled.

"It's amazing, but I always feel that he hasn't tried his best!"

Another barbarian said.

"You haven't tried your best?" The other barbarians jumped in their hearts.

It's all so perverted, and I haven't tried my best, so if I do my best, how abnormal should I be?

"Let the Divine Monarch double!"

The previous humane.

"Do you really want to be a double person?"

There are barbarians.

Divine monarch is double, it seems that it is only one cultivating higher than that of prince, but in Divine monarchy, the gap between each weight is too large. The existence of higher one can easily kill the existence of lower one, and even kill in seconds.

Although Lu Ming is strong, can he confront the double existence of Divine Monarch?

"No, how can you force all of his strength, Xinchuan, you shot!"

The barbarian before, looked at a middle-aged barbarian.

"it is good!"

This middle-aged barbarian, named Xinchuan, nodded, then stepped out and rushed towards the battlefield of Ming Ming.

As he approached, he punched directly, a huge fist, squeezed towards the landing, terrible punch, so that the starry sky was mad.

Lu Ming's face changed, and his figure retreated.

But the opponent's punches screamed at an alarming speed and came from oppression.

boom!

Lu Ming resisted with a tyrant gun, his body trembled, and was blasted out of hundreds of thousands of miles. His musculoskeletal tremor shook, and a tingling came from his wrist, and the bone almost broke.

"Shenjun is double, so strong!"

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed slightly.

Divine prince is double, too strong. Although he can contend with the existence of the three barbarian princes, he is definitely not an opponent to the existence of the previous prince.

"It seems that it is not enough to save strength!"

Lu Ming thought.

He also wanted to save his strength and broke out suddenly, to come across the opponent and was caught off guard, but now it doesn't work. If he doesn't need to show the card, he might be directly killed by the opponent.

Chapter 3467: There are also cards

"Retreat, give me this person!"

Barbara Divine King's double master Shinkawa.

The barbarians of the three princes nodded and retreated.

"You are awesome, use any cards, use them all!"

Xinchuan looked at Lu Ming seriously.

"Use it, I'm afraid you can't eat it!"

Lu Ming smiled coldly, stepped, and suddenly rushed towards Xinchuan, blessing him in the boots of the wind, his body was as fast as lightning.

With a snap, it rushed through hundreds of thousands of miles of starry sky. At the same time, a powerful breath erupted in the Ba Shen Gun. One shot swept out, and the other shot was shocked, pressing toward Xinchuan.

The power is more amazing than before.

"This is... the original secret technique cuts off the shackles!"

On the edge, some barbarians' faces changed wildly, shouting in shock.

They are experienced, and naturally they can see at a glance that Lu Ming is the performance that the original secret technique has cut off the shackles.

This is also amazing. In the realm of the gods, you can comprehend the original secret technique, which is all genius among geniuses. As for cutting off the shackles, it is too difficult, it is incredible.

"Cut off the shackles!"

Xinchuan also showed a shocked look, and then showed a stronger fighting spirit, his body burst into power, and he punched out.

boom!

The starry sky thundered for millions of miles, a terrifying fist force slammed into Lu Ming, where the fist strength passed, a big explosion occurred in the void, and a void channel was hit.

boom!

Ba Shen Gun and fist force bombarded together, erupted in a terrifying roar, terrible strength, swept millions of miles, and even extended into the farther star sky.

Then, the Ba Shen Gun vibrated and became bent. Lu Ming's body shuddered and retreated backward, hitting a tens of thousands of miles in diameter. This meteorite exploded directly and exploded into pieces.

"The Divine Monarch is double, it really is powerful!"

Lu Ming's face was solemn.

Although he inspired the power of the Overlord Gun, he was still not a double opponent of Divine Monarch.

There is too much difference between the Divine Monarch Realm and it is impossible to cut off a chain of yoke with a kind of source secret technique alone, and it is possible to leapfrog and contend, which is unrealistic.

Severing a chain of shackles can only give him a little ability to contend.

Otherwise, I am afraid that this move will make him seriously injured or even fall.

"The mystery of the source cut off a shackle, the combat power is indeed amazing, but it is not enough to compete with me, and there is no hole card, use it!"

Shinkawa Road.

Of course, Xinchuan just said so.

There are still cards, how is it possible? Is this enough evil spirits?

On the edge, the other barbarian strongmen also smiled and shook their heads. is it possible?

A **** king eightfold, has been able to stop a **** prince's dual existence a few tricks without dying, even without being seriously injured, this is already an incredible thing, put in the past, they did not believe it.

Facing the **** king, the **** king is an overwhelming advantage, even if there are more **** kings, it is useless, and if you slap, you can die a lot.

When the **** king meets the **** monarch, there is only one way, dead way!

But now, a **** king is only eightfold, not only capable of overpowering the **** king, but also slightly countering the **** king's double, which is contrary to common sense.

Roar!

At this moment, a terrifying sound of Longyin came from Lu Ming's mouth, and then Lu Ming's body grew crazy.

Lu Ming inspired the ancient **** body and turned into a dragon.

The dragon suddenly became large, and finally turned into a dragon with nine claws, which was several million meters long, emitting a terrifying breath.

"This this...."

All the barbarians were stunned, wide-eyed, and gaping.

Just now, they just talked casually. Unexpectedly, Lu Ming actually had a hole card, and it was directly transformed into a multi-million-meter long dragon, filled with a terrifying atmosphere.

"Nine-clawed dragon, he turned into a nine-clawed dragon, what is this secret technique?"

"No, this is not a nine-claw dragon, a bit like a primitive dragon, is this a primitive **** body?"

"How could there be such a horrible primitive body?"

The barbarians at the scene were shocked. It is unimaginable that there will be such a horrible primitive **** body.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted, Long Yin bursts, a dragon claw grabbed the Ba Shen gun, and pulled towards Xinchuan. At the same time, there was also a dragon claw grabbed the gate of the ruler, and a dragon claw grabbed the sword of broken virtuality. A dragon claw is holding the blade of the demon...

Especially the horn of Taikoo Shenlong, which actually merged with the dragon horn above Lu Ming's head, burst into a knife light and cut towards Xinchuan.

A series of attacks, like a storm, attacked Xinchuan.

Xinchuan's face was dignified, and he did not dare to have the slightest care. He had an axe in each of his left and right hands, and shouted. His body suddenly became larger, and turned into a brutal **** body, but his brutal **** body was at most equivalent to the fifth change. That's it.

Don't look at that primal spirit world, a random arrogance comes out, the primitive **** body is the sixth change, the seventh change, and even the eighth change, that is because those are rare arrogances, and stay in that world to practice Sake.

Outside, the fifth change of the original **** body is already extremely rare. The fifth change is equivalent to the green armor of the ancient **** body.

At the same time, the two axes are chopping out continuously. This is the axe hacking method. It is a terrifying attack secret in the barbarian. It has the power to hack the sky, which is extremely terrifying.

The two sides attacked and collided together, and they immediately hit hundreds of moves.

Every collision is like a star burst, just like in a blink of an eye, there are hundreds of planets burst in the starry sky, the scene is extremely spectacular.

After hundreds of collisions, a figure quickly retreated, it was Xinchuan.

He retreated millions of miles before he stabilized his figure.

And Lu Ming, the huge body twisted for a while, only backed up 100,000 miles at most.

The judge made a high decision. This time, Lu Ming gained the upper hand.

"Great, come again!"

Xinchuan shouted, brandished his axe, and rushed to Lu Ming again.

However, his body shape is very different from Lu Ming's. It's just a small point. Lu Ming's body twisted and rushed towards him. The Ba Shen Gun turned into a dazzling lance and pierced the other side.

when!

Xinchuan resisted with a battle axe, but his arm shook, and the battle axe almost flew out. He screamed, and another axe slashed at Lu Ming, but was blocked by the light from the dragon horn that burst above Lu Ming's head.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Xinchuan shook his body, cast his body, and detoured Lu Ming to attack.

Lu Ming is huge, and he wants to overcome Lu Ming with flexibility.

Sure enough, Lu Ming did not react for a while, and was swept by the opponent with an axe, the scales on his body were almost cut open, and there were bursts of pain.

"Sure enough, it turned into a primitive dragon body. Although the power can really burst out, it is not so flexible!"

Lu Ming thought.

Chapter 3468: Alligator, the first of the three warlords

Turning into a dragon shape, the power can be fully displayed, but the flexibility is somewhat affected.

While turning into a human form, although the speed cannot be 100%, the speed and flexibility are much faster. It can be said that each has its own advantages and disadvantages.

At this moment, Lu Ming needs speed.

As soon as his thoughts moved, Lu Ming's body shrank away, and turned into a humanoid figure. The Ba Shen Gun swept out and collided with the axe cut by Xinchuan.

With a violent roar, Lu Ming and Xinchuan retreated simultaneously.

But the next moment, the two collided again.

Lu Ming blended the boots of the wind and the feet together, and the speed was very amazing. I saw that he turned into a light and shadow, surrounded by a period of attack in Xinchuan. At this moment, his speed became above Xinchuan.

The guns are vertical and horizontal, as if there are countless Lu Ming attacking Xinchuan, and in a flash, there are guns stabbing at Xinchuan in all directions.

Xinchuan brandished two axes and resisted with all his strength. For a time, he had only the power of defense and no power to fight back.

"Xinchuan actually lost!"

The other barbarians were shocked.

A **** king eightfold, actually made it this way, they lived a handful of age, have never heard of it.

"Would you like to let Divine Monarch go up and try?"

An elderly barbarian said, when he said this, he felt crazy and asked a triple-headed **** to deal with a double-headed king?

"no need!"

At this moment, a thick voice sounded from the void, and then, the space quaked like a wave, and a burly figure suddenly appeared.

This is a middle-aged man, covered in a layer of scale armor, with a single horn on his forehead, like a human-shaped crocodile.

"marshal!"

The barbarians saw the man and saluted them respectfully.

"You... are you alligator?"

When Lan Shang saw this middle-aged man, his eyes suddenly widened, revealing an incredible look, and he seemed very surprised.

When the middle-aged man appeared, Xinchuan retreated sharply and opened the distance with Lu Ming. He didn't shoot, and Lu Ming didn't pursue him. He instinctively felt that this middle-aged man was terrible, terrible, and incomparable. The kind of measurement.

It's as if he feels the same as the national teacher.

The middle-aged man looked at the blue merchant and waved his hand. The barbarian immediately released the blue merchant.

"Master Lan, I didn't expect to see you again after many years!"

The middle-aged man smiled and walked over to give Lan Shang a hug.

"Master Lan? Is this?"

Lu Ming was a little confused.

The barbarians seem to have great respect for the man. It can be seen that the other party is a big man in the barbarian, but the other party seems to be very familiar with the blue business, there is no hostility, and there is a hug. What is the matter?

And also called Master Lan?

"Alligator, these years, are you a barbarian?"

Blue Business Road.

"Yes, I am a barbarian, and the barbarian Marshal Vandal is me!"

Crocodile smiled.

"What? You are the famous Marshal!"

Lan Shang's eyes suddenly widened.

Lu Ming was equally shocked.

He has fought against barbarians for all these years and he has heard the name of Marshal Void.

Marshal Destroyer is the barbarian's commander-in-chief of the Taixu Shengzhao Battle. He has unpredictable strength. He has endless years of fighting with the Taixu Shengzhao.

This person is the Marshal Extermination, but also know the Blue Merchant?

Lu Ming had many questions in his mind.

"Haha, I didn't expect it. I saw the Ape Warrior before, and I felt something was wrong, Master Lan, would you not introduce me?"

Speaking of the back, Crocodile looked at Lu Ming.

"This..."

The blue merchant hesitated and looked at the barbarians.

Crocodile smiled knowingly, "Don't worry, although these are barbarians, they are all my confidants, loyal to me, and the kind that can kill you!"

"That's good, Crocodile, this is Lu Ming, but heir to the prince!"

Lan Shang introduced that the prince he was talking about was naturally a shocking feather.

"It really is the heir to the prince."

Crocodile's eyes lit up, and then he laughed wildly: "Hahaha, well, it is worthy of being the heir of the prince. He is unparalleled in his talents. With the eightfold realm of the **** king, he can actually fight against the second king of the god. !"

He looked at Lu Ming's eyes more and more brightly, as if he saw a peerless jewel.

"Uncle Lan, is he?"

Lu Ming asked the blue business.

"Lu Ming, let me introduce you to him. His name is Crocodile Sky. At that time, he was one of the three warlords under King Jingyu and was the leader of the three warlords!"

Blue Business Road.

"Head of the three warlords under Jing Yu?"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up, and then clenched his fists: "Younger Lu Ming, see seniors!"

"Hahaha, no need to be polite, seeing your talents like this, the prince knows and can look away!"

Crocodile laughed, speaking of the back, a sigh in his eyes.

Lu Ming and Lan Shang were also silent.

After a while, Crocodile smiled again, and said: "The last time I saw the Winged Ape Clan, I doubted it. The Winged Ape Clan is commanded by the prince. Not many people know it, and they won't fight easily. Ghosts, how come this time to fight against the barbarians? I wondered if it was Master Lan who asked them to come out, or that the descendant of the prince was born, so I gave the order and only caught the live!"

"Only catching live? So, did they die?"

Lu Ming was overjoyed.

"Of course, all these years, they have been kept in one place by me, practicing with peace of mind!"

Alligator explained.

"Great!"

A big rock in Lu Ming's heart finally let go.

Over the years, he has always thought that his men were caught by the barbarian, most of them were fierce, and he was alive. This was a big accident.

No wonder that those barbarians wanted to catch alive, it turned out to be the order given by Marshal Xu.

"Go, go back to my barracks first!"

Crocodile Heavenly Dao, then waved his hand, a huge battleship appeared, they entered the battleship, and then came to the headquarters of the barbarian army.

A crocodile took it, and Lu Ming silently entered a huge warship. This warship belonged to crocodile. Without his order, no one else could enter.

Here, Lu Ming saw his men.

Those who saw Lu Ming were also ecstatic.

"Alligator, how could you become a barbaric marshal?"

In a hall, the blue merchant asked curiously.

"The prince was killed with injustice, and I was besieged. Finally, I fought to escape. Finally, it took tens of thousands of years to recover from the injury. But this hatred must be reported. I have nothing to do, but the prince died with injustice. I want They pay the price!"

"But with my own strength, I can't revenge at all, so I went incognito, joined the barbarians, joined the army, hunted the people of the Taixu dynasty, and then stepped down to the throne of Marshal Xu!"

"I want to use the power of the barbarians to make the Taixu Holy Pilgrimage pay the price!"

Crocodile's eyes showed a bitter hatred.

Chapter 3469: Qiuyue is gone

Hearing Crocodile's explanation, everyone understood.

Crocodile escaped with serious wounds that year. After he recovered his wounds, he came to the barbarian. He wanted to use the power of the barbarian to avenge Jingyu. In these years, he continued to fight the Taixu pilgrimage, and then he took the position of marshal.

"Gator Sky, in fact, wants to avenge the prince, with the help of the barbarians, it is just a strategy!"

Blue Business Road.

"Oh? Can Master Lan have a good plan?"

Crocodile asked.

"The strength of the barbarian is very similar to that of the Taixu dynasty, and it is even weaker. I want to rely on the barbarian to avenge and kill some unimportant characters at most. I want to really reverse the case for the prince and punish those who frame the prince. Not at all!"

Blue Business Road.

Crocodile frowned, he knew that Lan Shang was right.

Although he took the throne of the Marshal of the Deficiency and commanded thousands of soldiers and horses, he only fought against the troops of the Taixu Sheng Dynasty. Even if he killed more troops, it was useless.

The vastness of the Taixu dynasty, the killing of more troops, the army is still endless.

But for those at the core, there is no impact.

But with his combat power, if he wants to kill Taixu Sheng, it is a dream.

Although he has a strong combat power, there are not many people who can match him with the Taixu Holy pilgrimage.

"If you want to avenge the prince, you must take action from inside the Taixu dynasty, find out the truth from inside, kill the enemy and reverse the case for the prince, and return the prince innocent!"

Blue Business Road.

"From inside the Taixu pilgrimage, what to do?"

Alligator said.

"This depends on Lu Ming!"

Lan Shang looked at Lu Ming and said: "Today, there is a holy dynasty, no one knows that Lu Ming is the heir to the prince, and with Lu Ming's talent, he will soon rise, and now he is the head of the general's palace. As long as his strength continues to rise until he sits on the head of the palace of the King of Heaven and becomes the core of the Taixu dynasty, he can control the powerful strength, then he can find out the truth and reverse the case for the prince!"

Crocodile pondered for a while, and said, "Master Lan said well, that's good, I will leave with Lu Ming to assist Lu Ming!"

"No, you can't leave!"

Lan Shang shook his head.

"I can't leave? Why?"

Alligator froze.

With his strength, if he secretly assists Lu Ming, Lu Ming's strength will skyrocket quickly.

"You stay in the barbarian temporarily, it has a greater effect on Lu Ming, and also uses the power of the barbarian to give Lu Ming more credit, so that you can improve your strength and status faster!"

Blue Business Road.

"Yes, yes, how come I didn't expect that, well, I will stay with the barbarian for the time being, to secretly assist Lu Ming!"

Crocodile nodded and then asked: "Master Lan, Lu Ming, when are you going to leave?"

"The sooner the better!"

Lu Ming said.

"Okay, let me make arrangements. Three days later, I will send someone to send you away!"

Alligator said.

Three days passed, and three days later, a huge battleship flew in the direction of the Taixu Holy Pilgrimage.

In this search battleship, there are crocodile barbarians who are not afraid of being checked by the barbarians. They left the barbarians' territory smoothly and came to a remote star field. This star field is barren and silent, and there are not many creatures at the junction of the barbarians and the Taixu dynasty.

"You guys, let's just stop here!"

A barbarian man said.

"Farewell!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists, and then the barbarian drove the battleship away, and Lu Ming took out a small battleship from the Jingyu scroll, which was a battleship belonging to the Taixu dynasty, he, the blue merchant, and his men, Entering the battleship, the battleship starts, and heads towards the sky.

He wants to go directly back to the sky.

In the battleship, Lu Ming looked at a jade card in his hand.

This jade card was given to him by Crocodile Sky. This is actually a map.

This map is marked with the addresses of a series of garrison troops of the barbarians. The location of every barracks of the barbarians is clearly marked.

With this map, Lu Ming knows the strength of the barbarian, and can be broken one by one.

This was given by Lu Tian to Lu Ming, allowing Lu Ming to quickly accumulate credit.

In addition, Crocodile also told Lu Ming a secret. He had a secret base in the Taixu dynasty. If Lu Ming wanted to contact him later, he could send a message from that secret base.

"With this, I believe I will soon be promoted to Junhou Mansion!"

Lu Ming whispered, showing confidence.

After some time, Lu Ming finally returned to Qianlong Starland Qianlong Mansion.

"The Lord is back!"

"The master is fine!"

Suddenly, Qianlong Mansion blasted into a pan, and he was so excited that the ape came out from the bustle.

"Haha, the Lord of the House, I knew you wouldn't be in trouble. How could the Lord of the House, Hong Fu Qitian, easily cause an accident!"

The ape grinned wildly, his face full of joy.

"Ape from senior..."

Lu Ming smiled, greeted Ape Cong and others, and then glanced at him, asking, "How about Qiuyue? Why not? Is it closed?"

As usual, Lu Ming came back after so long, Qiuyue ran out to meet him long ago.

"Qiuyue she..."

Hearing Lu Ming's question about Qiuyue, the ape looked dim, and some dare not look directly at Lu Ming's eyes.

Lu Ming was shocked in his heart and had a bad hunch.

"What's wrong with Qiuyue? Hurry up!"

Lu Ming drank coldly, with a tone of command, he was really a bit anxious.

"The Lord of the House, more than a hundred years ago, the Eighth Army of the Extermination Barbarians heard that you were dead, Qiuyue girl was in a hurry, saying she didn't believe you were dead, she went to the barbarians alone to find you. !"

Ape from the road.

"what?"

Lu Ming was shocked in his heart, his face suddenly white.

Qiuyue went to the barbarian territory alone? How could this be?

Taking Qiuyue's cultivation as an example, wouldn't one go to the barbarians' territories?

"Ape, why don't you stop her?"

Lu Ming drank low, his face very cold.

"The Lord of the House, I stopped her, but for a while, I couldn't stop it for a lifetime, the girl Qiuyue took advantage of me, and sneaked away, hey!"

Ape sighed, but also quite helpless.

"Autumn..."

Lu Ming whispered, in fact, he also knew clearly, could not stop.

He knows Qiuyue's character very well. Don't look at him who is in front of him. In fact, his temper is very stubborn. Once the matter is decided, no one can persuade him or Lu Yuntian and Li Ping.

When she heard the news of Lu Ming's death, she would definitely go to him.

"Qiuyue, you will be fine!"

Lu Ming whispered, and then immediately left here, heading towards the secret base of Crocodile in Taixu Holy Pilgrimage.

Today's plan, only rely on crocodile heaven.

He wanted to ask Crocodile to help him explore Qiuyue's news. The Crocodile's power in the barbarian was very great. If Crocodile could not detect it, he would be useless no matter how anxious, even if he went to the barbarian territory in person. Instead, you will get in.

All went well, Lu Ming successfully passed the news to Crocodile.

Next, you just have to wait.

Chapter 3470: God Kim Yae

A few months later, Lu Ming received the news returned by Crocodile.

Alligator said that he had sent someone to check it out. In the Manchu area, no one had ever seen Qiuyue's figure. Alligator said, Qiuyue might not be going to the Mang area.

"I didn't go to the barbarian area, what happened?"

Lu Ming was a little confused.

With Qiuyue's character, if you want to go to the barbarian to find him, you will definitely go.

If you don't go, there is only one possibility, that is, something has happened on the way, and it didn't happen.

"Qiuyue, where did you go? What happened?"

Lu Ming was confused.

He was really worried and worried about Qiuyue.

It took half a month for Lu Ming to calm down.

It's no use worrying now, if Qiuyue is fine, he will definitely come back to find him.

Perhaps Qiuyue encountered a certain kind of adventure, and may not retreat anywhere.

After all, in their realm, it is normal to retreat for tens of thousands of years at a time.

Of course, Lu Ming also sent a large number of manpower to explore Qiuyue's whereabouts.

"In any case, the road will continue!"

Lu Ming took a deep breath and calmed himself down.

On the second day, Lu Ming and Ape left Qianlong Mansion and headed for the Taixu Holy Nine Heavenly King Mansion.

That's right, he wants to go back to the ghosts and bring out the masters of the apes.

It's time to get all the members of the Nether Ape War Clan out.

If you want to accumulate more credit, you can only mobilize more powerful people.

Moreover, he has obtained a large number of primitive **** crystals and primitive spirit fluid from the primitive spirit world, and he is about to start training the ape war tribe.

All went well, Lu Ming returned to the ghost angri, and said his opinion that the Ape Warrior Clan Ape Huan immediately issued an order and began to summon the strong apes.

Of course, because many strong apes and warlords are retreating, it will take some time to convene.

"Yuan Huan, have you heard of primitive gods?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Of course I have heard of the original **** body!"

Ape Huan said.

"Does the Nether Ape War Clan have any ways to cultivate the original **** body?"

Lu Ming said.

"No! The methods of primitive gods are extremely rare, and like our special race, they must also conform to the physique, unless there are primitive gods secrets about apes!"

Ape Huan said.

"Secret art, so to speak, I have exactly one here, you can take a look!"

Lu Ming took out a cheat book and gave it to Ai Huan.

This mystery is what Lu Ming got from a celestial pride in the primitive spirit world, called Vajrasattva.

"Secret art of primitive gods!"

Ape Huan took it, his body shivered, and quickly opened it, and looked at him, the more excited he looked.

"It's really a secret technique of primitive gods, and it's still a secret technique about apes!"

Ape Huan's excited old face flushed.

This mystery is extremely precious and rare, and the entire Taixu pilgrimage cannot be found.

"Unfortunately, the cultivation conditions of the primitive **** body are too harsh, and it is too difficult to cultivate into it!"

Ape Huan sighed.

The primitive **** body secret technique, the cultivation conditions are too harsh, I am afraid that only a very small number of peerless arrogance, and need chance coincidence, it is possible to practice successfully.

It is difficult for ordinary people to practice successfully, especially those who are old and cultivate for many years.

"I have obtained a treasure that may help you awaken the blood in your body, and may be helpful for practicing this mystery!"

Lu Ming smiled, then took out a jade bottle.

It is the original spirit liquid contained in this jade bottle.

Lu Ming opened the jade bottle and pulled it with divine power, and a drop of primitive spirit fluid flew out.

Suddenly, a wonderful wave came out.

Upon seeing this drop of primordial spirit, the eyes of Ape Huan and Ape Cong immediately glared round.

Although they didn't know the primal spirit liquid, but as soon as they saw this drop of primordial spirit liquid, their whole body of blood boiled, and there was a longing in their hearts that they wanted to get this drop of primitive spirit liquid.

This is an instinctive reaction, and they instinctively feel that this drop of primal spirit will greatly help them.

"Zhanzu, this...is this?"

Ape Huan took a deep breath and calmed himself down.

"This is primitive spirit fluid, but it was left by primitive **** apes!"

Lu Ming said.

"What? Primitive **** ape!"

Ape Huan and Ape exclaimed in unison.

Primitive **** apes, that is primitive gods, but the ancestor of all apes and monkeys.

Of course, there may be more than one primitive **** ape, but there are many, but as long as it is a treasure left by primitive **** apes, they are deadly tempting to their apes.

"Yuan Huan, you try this drop of primitive spirit liquid!"

Lu Ming said.

"Okay, okay..."

Ape Huan replied tremblingly, without refusing, because he was very eager.

Taking a deep breath, this drop of primordial spirit liquid flew into Ape Huan's mouth, and Ape Huan immediately sat cross-legged and began to refine it.

A layer of radiance emerged from Ape Huan, covering him.

Roar!

But it didn't take long for Ape Huan to suddenly make a horrible roar, and his body grew suddenly, turned into a giant ape, and roared upward.

A layer of blood mist appeared on his body. These blood mists turned into a giant ape, which looked very similar to the warrior of the apes, but the momentum was shocking.

The blood vessels deep inside Ape Huan's body were excited.

"what happened?"

"It's the patriarch. What happened to the patriarch?"

Ape Huan's movements also alarmed other Wraith apes.

Many Nether Ape War Clan have rushed towards this side.

"The patriarch is practicing, don't you come here to disturb!"

The ape shouted.

The ape has always been the elder of the Ming Ape Battle Clan. He has a high prestige in the Ming Ape Battle Clan. He swallowed it, and all of the Ming Ape Battle Clan stopped.

Roar!

Ape Huan continued to roar, and the giant ape formed by the condensed **** mist on him was getting bigger and more solid.

Soon, two hours passed, and at this time, Ape Huan burst into a shocking breath.

This breath was too horrible, unfathomable, and burst out, as if the whole world was shaking.

"So strong!"

Lu Ming was shocked and felt difficult to breathe and was crushed to death by this pressure.

"Zhanzu, be careful!"

The ape pulls Lu Ming from the back, retreating backwards, and at the same time his face shows a happy look, saying: "The patriarch is about to break through!"

"breakthrough?"

Lu Ming was shocked.

"Yes, the patriarch's previous cultivation practice was the Seventh Peak of the Divine Monarch, but stuck in the Seventh Peak of the Divine Monarch for more than two star years. It has been difficult to break through. I did not expect this time to rely on a drop of primal spirit to stimulate the bleeding veins and break the bottleneck in one fell swoop. It's going to break through to the Divine Monarch Eightfold!"

The ape explained.

"Shenjun Yae!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

In fact, the Sevenfold of the Divine Monarch is already the top power of the Taixu Holy Dynasty, such as the Heavenly King of the 27th Heavenly King Mansion, and some weak Heavenly Kings are also the cultivation practices of the Sevenfold of the Divine Monarch.

Divine King is eightfold, that is the strongest among the strong.

Ape Huan's breakthrough in Shenjun Yae's help to Lu Ming is undoubtedly very huge.