

D Emperor 3561

Chapter 3561: Fantasy God Jade

Such a big force as the Holy Sparrow tribe, a big race, and even a big price, please ask the space-time spirit rats to open wormholes for them.

The powerful person among the space-time spirit rats has the ability to return to their ancestors, and can open fixed wormholes. In these areas of large powers and large races, wormholes are like a network of criss-cross lines, connecting the various areas together, otherwise , Just to hurry, I don't know how much time it takes.

With the wormhole, the traffic is not easy to know how many times.

Through the wormhole, they quickly came to a prosperous planet, where they lived and waited.

...

Needless to say, the planet of the Sanque family is more prosperous, and the real masters are like clouds.

There are all kinds of treasures that Lu Ming has never seen before, and Lu Ming's eyes are extremely hot.

Lu Ming went out shopping and bought something.

"Brother Lu!"

When Lu Ming bought something and returned to his place of residence, he accidentally encountered Manning.

Manning seems to be looking for him deliberately.

"Miss Manning, why are you looking for me?"

Lu Ming smiled.

"Brother Lu knows the dream **** jade?"

Manning asked with a smile.

"Fantasy Shenyu? What fantasy Shenyu?"

Lu Ming asked curiously, this is the first time he heard Dream God Jade.

"This is it!"

After Man Ning finished speaking, the eyebrows glowed in the next moment, a crystal clear, slap-sized, exquisite jade card flew out of her eyebrows.

"This is the fantasy **** jade, is there any mysterious place?"

Lu Ming asked.

He can feel that the fantasy **** jade is very mysterious, but there is nothing mysterious about it.

"Dream God Jade is made by Dream Tiangong!"

Manning smiled.

"Dream Tiangong!"

Lu Ming was shocked.

Today's vast universe is the era of the Tiangong. The Tiangong ruled the vast universe, and all races surrendered.

Legend has it that there are not only one Tiangong, but many different ones.

Obviously, Dream Tiangong is one of the heavens.

The treasures refined by the Fantasy Heaven Palace are absolutely extraordinary.

Sure enough, Manning continued to explain: "As long as it is bound to the fantasy jade card, anyone who has the fantasy jade card can communicate with each other no matter where in the universe!"

"what?"

Lu Ming couldn't help widening his eyes.

No matter in which corner of the universe, information can be exchanged, this function is too sacred.

I don't know how many times stronger than Chuanyin Yufu.

In fact, the Honghuang Universe is too large, no matter what level of transmission of jade symbols, it has no great effect. The distance is too far to directly transmit information.

And this dream magic jade, which can directly exchange information, is really against the sky.

I have never heard of it before in Taixu Holy pilgrimage.

The Taixu dynasty is still too far behind.

"Brother Lu, this is just one of the basic functions of Fantasy Shenyu. Dream Shenyu also has many other functions. For example, there is a public area on it. You send a message on it. Anyone who has Dream Shenyu can see it. Arrive!"

"For example, there are various secret techniques, magical techniques, and cultivation experience can be sold!"

Manning explained.

Lu Ming's eyes are getting brighter and brighter.

These treasures are really mysterious, he can't wait to have a piece of it.

"Miss Manning, where can you sell this kind of fantasy **** jade?"

Lu Ming said.

"Dream magic jade, even in the Holy Fireblade Sect, is very rare. It is a cherished treasure. There are not many people, but it can still be bought in the Holy Sparrow family, but I just have a piece of leftover here. To Brother Lu!"

After all, Manning glowed in his hand, and a jade brand appeared again. It was indeed a fantasy **** jade, which exuded a dreamlike light.

"Send it to me?"

Lu Ming was surprised.

Treasures such as fantasy **** jade are rare in such powerful forces as the Holy Fireblade Sect, and the Taixu Holy Dharma has never heard of it. It is conceivable that the value is very high.

Manning, actually sent him a piece?

"Brother Lu is highly talented and powerful. When he enters the Dragon Mother Star, he may need a lot of help from Brother Lu!"

Manning smiled, very straightforwardly, and opened the door to express her thoughts.

Obviously, I want to make friends with Lu Ming.

After all, Lu Ming's strength is unfathomable!

"Okay, when you enter the Dragon Mother Star, Lu Ming will certainly not ignore it if necessary. Of course, if it is too dangerous, please forgive Lu Ming for nothing!"

Lu Ming said, it is also very direct, he can help if he has the ability, no ability, no way.

"This nature!"

Man Ning smiled and handed the dream magic jade to Lu Ming. Lu Ming also took it with no politeness. To tell the truth, such treasures really moved him.

"how to use?"

Lu Ming asked.

"As long as a drop of blood can be bound, it will not be used by others, only you can use it!"

Manning Road.

Lu Ming nodded, squeezing a drop of blood from his fingers and dripping it onto the Dream God Jade. Suddenly, the Dream God Jade absorbed the blood, and then Lu Ming and Dream God Jade produced a wonderful induction.

As soon as he thought about it, Dream Shenyu flew into his eyebrows, suspended in his sea of knowledge.

Then Lu Ming's thoughts moved again, and an invisible picture appeared in Lu Ming's mind.

"Please name it!"

Three large characters appear on the screen.

"Huh? Name it?" Lu Ming wondered.

"Brother Lu, the dream magic jade will form a dream space. The public area above can be seen by everyone, so basically no one will use the real name and will take a fake name to avoid exposing his information!"

Seeming to know what Lu Ming saw, Man Ning explained.

"It turns out so!"

Lu Ming nodded.

So, what is the best name?

"I walked all the way and had a relationship with the dragon, so I called 'Dragon Emperor'!"

"But now that the Shenlong family is destroyed, the name "Dragon Emperor" is too arrogant. It is estimated that it will be targeted. Forget it, or change it, call it "Muzhu"!"

Lu Ming turned a few thoughts in his heart.

There is no other reason why it is called 'Muzhu'.

Then, Lu Ming wrote the word "Muzhu" on the screen with spiritual knowledge.

"Successfully named!"

The picture immediately changed, and then a different pattern appeared.

This is a different area, such as public area, mysterious area, magical area, secret area and so on.

"Look at the secret area!"

Lu Ming's heart moved, and then the small picture in the mysterious area suddenly became larger and became another picture.

"Mystery, meteor flying moon, arrow like meteor, penetrating the starry sky..."

"Mystery, phoenix burning sky, fire magic, can burn the starry sky..."

A variety of secret techniques appeared in front of Lu Ming's eyes.

However, every secret technique has a price behind it.

If you want to read, you need to buy it.

And the surprisingly high price is based on 'Jundan'.

Lu Ming looked at it a little bit, and was not interested. Now he has control over eleven kinds of original secret techniques, and he has no interest in practicing other common secret techniques.

Chapter 3562: Reaching the Dragon Mother Star

"Miss Manning, these secret techniques need to be purchased. How to buy them? How to pay Shenjing or Jundan?"

Lu Ming asked curiously.

"Dream Tiangong, there are branch palaces in many places, you can go to those branch palaces to fill some **** crystals or Jundan, you can spend in the dream space of the fantasy Shenyu!"

Manning Road.

Lu Ming suddenly realized that this was somewhat like Zongmen's contribution point.

Many Zongmen's identity tokens have contribution points in them, which can be directly spent for consumption.

Then, Lu Mingling made a move and entered the public area.

Suddenly, news emerged.

"Dragon family star has arrived, but the seal is strong, and there are still five years to enter!"

"Analysis of the Weak Points of the Dragon Mother Star Seal..."

...

A string of news emerged.

"This...wonderful, really wonderful. With this dreamy jade, wouldn't it be the big news and big events in every corner of the vast universe that you can instantly understand?"

Lu Ming's eyes brightened.

This is absolutely a supreme treasure. The means of Tiangong is really shocking.

"The vast universe, endless vastness, and infinite races. It is said that some races have developed a method called "technology", which is quite mysterious. The refining of the dream **** jade, I heard that it was inspired by "technology"!"

An explanation with a pretty close smile.

"Thank you Miss Manning!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists and sincerely thanked him. With the Dream God Jade, he will soon be able to integrate into the vast universe of the vast wilderness.

He wanted to return to the room immediately and study it well.

"Brother Lu, please study it first. If you have any questions you don't understand, then come and ask me. By the way, let's add the other party's information. In this way, we can communicate with each other!"

Manning Road.

Lu Ming nodded. Lu Ming understood this.

For example, it is necessary to leave messages with each other in order to transmit sound.

The two added information to each other, and then Man Ning said goodbye to leave, and Lu Ming couldn't wait to return to the room and began to study the fantasy **** jade.

In this way, they waited for several months, and Lu Ming finally got a thorough understanding of the use of Dream God Jade. At this time, it was also the time of departure.

A strong bird of the Holy Sparrow took them to a huge wormhole.

This wormhole is the wormhole that leads to the dragon star.

Lu Ming saw a large number of young strong men.

There are at least tens of thousands of people. These young people, all of whom are under or above the triple level of the Divine Monarch, are all cosmic forces like the Holy Fireblade Sect, and need to borrow the wormholes of the Holy Sparrow clan.

Uh, uh...

At this time, a group of young people flew over.

This group of young people, dressed in all kinds of feather coats, have men and women, some are cold and arrogant, and some are calm, but each one has a strong breath and there are hundreds of people.

"There are so many people, and all of them are the triple existence of Gods, is this the strength of the big race on the list of the wild and ancestors?"

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed slightly.

These young people are the arrogance of the holy bird, the triple of the gods, and there are actually hundreds of people.

You know, when the Taixu Holy Dynasty reached the weight of the prince, it was only two of them.

The holy bird clan has hundreds of people if it is the triple king alone. In addition, how much will the double king be?

How many are the three or more gods?

It is totally incomparable. The holy clan races to the Taixu pilgrimage at random.

"It is said that some powerful races have the bloodline of primitive gods in their blood, and their talents are powerful, and this large race is rich in resources. Under the accumulation of resources, the cultivation of nature is stronger!"

Lu Ming turned his thoughts.

The natural arrogance of the Holy Birds is certainly powerful, but the resources are certainly extremely amazing. It is not comparable to the holy dynasty.

"I heard that the Holy Birds are only ranked more than 9,000 in the Honghuang Wanzu list. It is so powerful. I don't know how many geniuses there will be in the entire Honghuang universe?"

Thinking of this, Lu Ming was not only discouraged but excited.

The more Tianjiao, the better. Only in this way can you stimulate and inspire your own motivation and make continuous progress.

At the beginning, in the primitive spirit world, there were also many arrogances, from various races in the vast universe, but that was very limited.

Only those in the Divine King Realm can enter, and once they break through to the Divine King Realm, they will be sent away, and only the arrogance of the original **** body is cultivated, so the arrogance that can be encountered is very limited.

The vast vast universe, countless ethnic forces, Tianjiao is really much.

This is really wonderful.

"Now, come with us, from this wormhole to the Dragon Mother Star!"

The heavenly pride of a holy bird.

Then the hobgoblin took the lead and flew to the wormhole, disappearing into the wormhole.

Then, Lu Ming and others followed up and disappeared into the wormhole.

Soon after, they appeared in a strange galaxy.

Here, Lu Ming's blood suddenly circulated a little faster.

"Here... gives me a very wonderful feeling, very comfortable, it seems that it is not far from the Dragon Mother Star!"

Lu Ming moved.

He now contains a drop of primitive **** blood in his body, but primitive **** blood of primitive **** dragon. He feels close to the dragon family and is normal.

"Here we have reached the star domain where the Dragon Mother Star is located. The Dragon Mother Star is in the center of this star field. You follow us, but we are only responsible for taking you to find the Dragon Mother Star. After that, you will move separately with me. Finch is irrelevant!"

A holy bird clan said proudly.

Everyone nodded and naturally understood.

Such forces as the Holy Fireblade Sect have brought benefits to the Holy Bird Clan, so the talents of the Holy Bird Clan will take them and find the Dragon Mother Star. Of course, they will not care about the rest of the matter.

The people of the Holy Sparrow led the way and flew towards the front.

A few days later, in front of him, a huge star appeared in front of Lu Ming.

Boom Boom...

At this moment, Lu Ming felt his heart beat faster.

He knew that this was the Dragon Mother Star.

Large and too large, the area of the Dragon Mother Star is the largest planet Lu Ming has seen, at least ten thousand times larger than the ordinary life planet.

A huge planet appeared in the distant starry sky, exuding the ancient atmosphere of the wilderness, as if there were many primitive **** disks sitting in front of it.

Far apart, it seems that I feel a strong pressure.

And around the Dragon Mother Star, there is only one sun and no other planets.

On the way, Lu Ming heard others mention it.

The battle to kill the Dragons was very tragic. In addition to the Dragons' mother star and a huge star beside him, all the surrounding planets were exploded.

There are no other planets and no planets around the Dragon Mother Star, only a lot of meteorites are suspended.

Chapter 3563: Entry conditions

"These birds are coming too, hey, okay, okay!"

"Would you like to try a few?"

Just then, in the other direction, a few sneers came, and then the figures flew over.

They are also young, with hundreds of them, wearing black robes one after another, their eyes cold and cold, like snakes.

"Ice River Anaconda Race!"

Many of the holy bird's arrogance, their eyes chilled, and even a ray of cold light.

"It turned out to be a family of glacier giant pythons in the Hungry Peoples List!"

Lu Ming moved.

In the fantasy **** jade, there is an area where various information is recorded, such as information about the Honghuang Wanzu list, information about all kinds of dangerous places, and so on.

This information does not need to be purchased by Shenjing or Jundan. Lu Ming has browsed a lot during this time, and has also learned a lot about the powerful race of the Honghuang Wanzu list.

The Glacier Python Clan is also ranked in the list of more than 9,000 in the Honghuang Wanzu Clan, which is not much different from the Saint Bird Clan.

However, the Glacier Python and the Holy Sparrow clan are world feuds, and they do not share the sky, because the Glacier Python likes to devour the Holy Sparrow.

Historically, it is not known how many holy finches have been devoured by glacier giant pythons.

At this moment, the youths of the glacial giant pythons looked at the youths of the St. Sparrow clan, their eyes glowing as if they saw foods.

"Your little birds are here too, very good, let's all become our food, hey!"

A young man of the glacier giant python sneered, his eyes fiery.

"The dead are you bugs!"

A holy bird clan's arrogance is cold, and the murderous opportunity is cold.

Because, he has a relative who was swallowed by the Glacier Python, he saw the Glacier Python, and he wished to kill it.

"You are going to die, I will fulfill you!"

A young man of the glacier giant python also stepped out and killed the Tianjiao of the Saint Bird.

The two collided together in the void, and a violent roar erupted.

boom!

The stars shook and the two retreated.

Undoubtedly, both of them are the triple cultivation of the Divine Monarch.

"Bird, I swallowed you!"

The youth of the Glacier Python family showed a fierce color, roared, and their bodies changed dramatically, turning into a giant python.

The length of this giant python is at least tens of thousands of meters long, with its mouth wide open, and swallowed towards the youth of the holy bird.

The python's mouth, like a black hole, exudes a terrible attraction.

The youth of the holy bird clan roared, and his body also changed into a huge holy bird. His wings fluttered like a sky sword and slashed toward the glacier python.

The two men fought a fierce battle, full of energy.

The Sanque and the other people of the Glacier Anaconda did not shoot.

It is already close to the territory of the Dragon Mother Star. Around this starry sky, I am afraid that there are a lot of great forces' arrogance. If they now have a war, they will lose both sides, and they will be wiped out by other races.

"Strong strength!"

Lu Ming observes closely.

The Holy Sparrow tribe and the Glacier Python Consort are worthy of the race of the Honghuang Wanzu list, with amazing talents and powerful strength.

In the same level of World War I, I am afraid that there is no one in the Holy Fire Blade Sect, even the strongest Manning and Liu Xuan will not work.

This is an innate talent. These races have strong bloodlines, and ordinary races are simply not comparable.

The two sides fought for hundreds of moves, and finally coughed up blood and retreated without a win.

"Huh, you little birds, after entering the Dragon Mother Star, I want you to destroy them all!"

The youth of the glacier giant python cried coldly.

"I don't know who is going to be destroyed!"

The youth of the Sanque tribe responded strongly.

The two sides did not continue their hands and continued to confront each other for a while, then the people of the Glacier Anaconda flew in the other direction.

"Although the Dragon Mother Star has recovered, the seal of the Wanlong Seal is still extremely strong. Only a few weak points can enter, and it takes a fixed time. It can enter when the seal is weakest. It is not yet time, and it will take five years. time!"

"Now that we have taken you to the Dragon Mother Star, then, let's do our own activities, don't follow us!"

A young man of the Sanque tribe treated humanity with Lu Ming.

When they came to the Dragon Mother Star, the Saint Birds naturally did not want to bring Landing Ming and others. In their view, Lu Ming and these people were just cumbersome.

The words of the holy finches flew towards the front.

"let's go!"

"go!"

The arrogance of such forces as the Holy Fire Sword Sect also left here one after another.

Some people flew in the direction of the Dragon Mother Star and wanted to check the situation.

Some people flew in other directions, found a meteorite around the dragon clan, and waited five years to enter the dragon clan.

Lu Ming also knows a lot about the situation of the Dragon Mother Star from the fantasy **** jade.

The dragon clan star was originally laid by the last group of powerful dragons. The seal is extremely powerful. Even the top powerhouses of the Hongwan Wanzu list are difficult to enter.

But now, the dragon clan's parent star is recovering, and Wanlongyin begins to appear weak.

But even if it is weak, it is not so easy to enter.

Nowadays, some powerful forces have only found 18 weak points, which are distributed in different positions of the Dragon Clan's parent star.

Moreover, these eighteen weaknesses are not always weak. After some strong men have continued to explore, they have summed up the rule that every thirty-three years, the seal of weakness will reach its weakest point before it can enter.

And the strongest can only allow the triple existence of the Divine Monarch. If the stronger wants to break through, it will disappear in a flash.

Today, the 18 weak points are controlled by 18 powerful races.

And there is a more interesting place, perhaps the Shenlong clan was destroyed, so the dragon clan that laid the Wanlong seal resented and extremely rejected the powerful races of the Wanzu list.

The stronger the race, the greater the rejection.

Nowadays, the top 100 races in the Honghuang Wanzu list can't enter at all, even if they exist below the triple level of the Divine Monarch.

Only when the seal is weaker is it estimated that we can enter.

Therefore, after trying a few times, the top 100 races on the Honghuang Wanzu list have been abandoned, and the masters and Tianjiao of these races have been evacuated.

In other words, those who appear in this starry sky now are all races after the 100th in the Hungry Man Race.

All these information were learned by Lu Ming from Fantasy Shenyu.

With Fantasy Shenyu, many things are really convenient.

Soon, only 26 people from the Holy Sword Sect were left in this area.

"Are we going to explore the Dragon Clan first, or find a place to settle?"

Someone asked.

"Now the time is not up, the dragon clan star can't enter at all, it's useless to check, let's find a place to settle first!"

Manning Road.

The people nodded, then flew in one direction, and found a huge meteorite nearby, which fell on the meteorite.

Chapter 3564: Harvest the soul

Liu Xuan's team also told them to land on the meteorite, but they did not follow them, but fell on the other side of the meteorite, separated by a long distance.

Although they are from the Holy Sword Sect, they are in a competitive relationship.

After falling on the meteorite, Lu Ming sat cross-legged, knew the sea, and began to watch the fantasy **** jade.

You can see a lot of useful information in the public area of Fantasy Shenyu.

During this time, the attention of the major races of the Honghuang Universe was concentrated on the Shenlong Mother Star, so most of the topics were also discussed on the Dragon Mother Star.

After browsing around, Lu Ming knew some useful news again.

The 18 weak points are now under the control of 18 powerful races, and they are tightly controlled. If you want to pass the 18 weak points, you need to pay a lot of God Crystal or Jundan to those races.

Lu Ming had to sigh that in this world, the fist is the last word, the same everywhere.

The dragon clan star belongs to the dragon clan and does not belong to other races, but those 18 races occupy 18 weak points. Others have to pass and pay fees.

It is not because of its strength. If it is weak, it will have been destroyed by others. If it is powerful, other people can only obey it.

At the same time, Lu Ming learned that these weak points only appeared once in thirty-three years. Last time, the major races had sent people in, but it seemed that the losses were heavy, and most of them did not pass, and fell.

Even when it is the weakest, it is not so easy to pass, very dangerous.

However, after another thirty-three years, some strong people speculated that this time, it should be better, and not as dangerous as last time, it should be a little better.

"Dragon family star, actually appeared when the world first opened, and it also gave birth to forty-nine primitive dragons, which is really unimaginable!"

Lu Ming sighed.

In the public area, some people popularized the origin of the Dragon Mother Star, and Lu Ming looked shocked.

Some powerful races all have a mother star, and they were all bred from the beginning of heaven and earth, and they had bred primitive gods.

The Shenlong family is extremely powerful and can be ranked in the top five in the universe at its peak.

The dragon clan star, having bred forty-nine primitive dragons, is extremely scary.

No wonder so many people want to come to the Dragon Clan to find opportunities. How many chances can a Dragon Clan that has bred forty or nine primitive dragons and developed countless years?

The point is, dozens of stellar years have been sealed, how many treasures will there be?

Lu Ming's heart was also very hot.

The primitive **** body he cultivated is the primitive **** dragon body, which needs to continuously condense primitive **** blood.

If you can get the treasures about the original Shenlong from the Dragon Mother Star, it will be very helpful to him.

Moreover, Qiuyue and Xie Nianqing may be in the Dragon Clan's mother star, he must go.

"Wait, the Dragon Mother Star has such a strong seal. If Xiaoqing is in the Dragon Mother Star, how did you get in?"

Lu Ming frowned, thinking of this possibility.

Those top powerhouses in the Honghuang Wanzu list can't go in. Xie Nianqing, can they go in?

Qiuyue came in through the teleportation platform of a secret base of the Dragon tribe. That could be explained, but what about Xie Nianqing?

But if Xie Nianqing is not in the dragon clan's parent star, why leave him the map in the jade card, so point it here?

Moreover, it is still left for thousands of years.

What's the secret?

Lu Ming couldn't figure it out, so he could only wait to enter the dragon clan's parent star and explore it slowly.

boom!

It was here that a meteorite in the distance exploded, and then the divine light shone, illuminating the starry sky.

Someone is fighting!

Lu Ming, Man Ning and others were all alarmed and looked over there.

They are far apart, but the starry sky is empty and unobstructed. With the eyesight of Lu Ming and others, they can still see some.

Many figures are fighting each other, fighting together, very tragic, and people continue to fall.

"In the wilderness universe, some racial forces are dead enemies. Once they are encountered, wars are easy to break out, just like the Holy Sparrow Race and the Glacier Python Race!"

Manning explained, his face dignified.

The same is true of others. Now in the galaxy around the Dragon clan's parent star, I don't know how many Tianjiao have gathered.

If you are not careful, war will break out.

They must be cautious, otherwise they will be killed before they enter the dragon clan's star.

After fighting for some time, both sides lost a lot, and they seemed to be afraid, and the war finally ended and they retreated one after another.

However, this kind of war is inevitable. Soon afterwards, another war broke out in the starry sky, killing fiercely.

In this way, from time to time, wars will break out in the starry sky.

Less than half a year later, Lu Ming will stay and see dozens of battles.

what!

On this day, a scream came suddenly from the meteorite where Lu Ming was located.

This made Man Ning and others blow up, all standing up, forming a circle, working divinely, staring cautiously at the direction of the sound.

At this time, there were several screams, very sad.

"It's Liu Xuan on their side!"

A young man opened his mouth, his face pale, and his sweat was cold.

That direction is really where Liu Xuan and others settled.

"Let's go, leave this meteorite!"

Manning decided to take the opportunity to leave with everyone, but at this time, a stream of light flew towards them quickly.

It's Liu Xuan!

They saw at a glance that this streamer wrapped Liu Xuan.

At this moment, Liu Xuan's face was full of horror, and they rushed to the landing side crazy, shouting:
"Manning, save me, please help me!"

"Damn, this guy wants to pull us in!"

Manning yelled.

Liu Xuanfei yelled at them and shouted, trying to cause trouble.

But at this time, a more amazing scene appeared.

Liu Xuan's body suddenly filled with rich black light, and then his body became stiff, and black light burst out of him.

Liu Xuan screamed sternly, his brow glowed, and his soul rushed out with the black light.

Lu Ming and others were shocked, and Liu Xuan's soul was about to be taken away.

This is too weird.

"Save me, Manning, Lu Ming, save me!"

Liu Xuan roared wildly, his soul was struggling violently, but it was useless. At the next moment, his soul flew out completely, and then was caught in the hands of a thin black robe youth.

Liu Xuan's soul was taken away, and his body fell to the ground like a pool of mud.

"Another good soul, hey, good, good!"

The thin black guy sneered, took out a wooden jar, and put Liu Xuan's soul into the jar.

"Are you... a witch?"

Manning's pale expression.

"Hey, a little bit of vision, we are Maori people!"

A cold voice sounded, not from the previous thin young man from another direction.

Chapter 3565: Wujia Tianjiao

The void is filled, and in another direction, a few black robe youths appear.

A total of four people, plus the previous one, a total of five people.

They are dressed very much, and they are all dressed in black robes embroidered with strange patterns.

They are all thin and skinny, like skinny bones, and there is a constant black light coming out of them, and they look very evil.

Wu clan!

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed slightly.

This is the second time he has seen the Wu people.

At the beginning of the Taixu dynasty, there was a Matriarch's quasi-empire who helped the barbarians to deal with the Taixu dynasty, but was finally blocked by the blue merchant with the power of the soul.

In addition, the barbarian did not know how to offend the Wu people, and was killed by the strong people of the Wu people.

The faces of Manning and others were extremely ugly and terrifying.

Wu people, in the Honghuang universe, are very famous races, not only because the Wu people are extremely powerful, they are ranked very high in the Honghuang ten thousand people list, but also because the Wu people's human means are very strange and terrible, acting very Poisonous.

Wu people often draw the souls of other creatures to practice, and are notorious.

Of course, the Wu people behave very well, and they will not offend those races that are stronger than them, only against those race forces that are weaker than them. Therefore, since the endless years, the Wu people have not only lived well, but also become stronger and stronger. .

Obviously, Liu Xuan and others have been extracted from the souls of the Wu people. Next, it is their turn. Manning and others have been sinking their hearts.

"How to do how to do?"

Someone's voice was trembling, trembling, and his face was pale.

"go!"

A young man couldn't help it, his body burst into burst and wanted to escape.

"Now I want to escape, it's really naive!"

One of the young Wu people took out a snare drum and tapped it lightly. Then, he saw the young man who fled, and his body shook and almost fell from the air.

Then, with a wave of his hand, the witch youth flew out, and the three puppets flew out at an alarming speed, rushing towards the young man.

"Ah, fight with you!"

The young man of the Holy Fire Blade Sect shouted, the sword light soared, and the bright sword light broke through the starry sky.

Daoguang was divided into three, and cut to three puppets.

However, when the youth of the Holy Fire Sword Sect cut out the light of the sword, the snare drum in the hands of the Malay youths struck a few times in a row. The youth of the Holy Fire Sword Sect shivered and his eyebrows glowed. Too weak.

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed slightly. Obviously, this method is a soul attack, which can affect the soul. It is the same as the quasi-imperial realm witch who appeared in the Taixu Sheng Dynasty.

This method is somewhat similar to the people of Jiuyou Tianwang Mansion of Taixu Holy Dynasty, but the degree of sophistication is far more than the people of Jiuyou Tianwang Mansion, and it is a thousand miles away.

At this time, the sword light was dim, and the three puppets rushed past them, rushing into the body of the young Holy Sword Sect. The young man of the Holy Sword Sect shrieked screamingly, and a rich black light appeared from his body. It was drawn exactly like Liu Xuan before.

The soul was taken away, and the youth of the Holy Sword Sect had only one flesh, which was equivalent to the fall.

Manning and others looked pale.

The Wu clan's method is too weird, specializing in dealing with the soul, unless there is a treasure to protect the soul, it can resist.

But the barbarian's means are more than that. Even if there is a treasure that protects the soul, it is often unable to resist the attacks of the witch.

Many people who are stronger than the Wu people often lose in the hands of the Wu people, because the other party's means are invincible.

"Hey, in front of us, I still want to run, it's naive!"

The witch youth sneered, grabbed the soul of the Holy Fireblade Sect youth, and stuffed it into a bottle.

They can use these souls to refine various puppets, and even higher-level stand-in puppets, so the soul is in their eyes, but a treasure, especially the soul of the young Tianjiao.

For this time, Tianjiao gathering is a great opportunity for them, even more attractive than the Dragon Mother Star.

"Come on, die, and avoid suffering!"

Another witch youth sneered arrogantly.

"Chong, everyone gathers together, shoots together, rushes out!"

Manning Road, until now, can only let go.

Although she knew that even if you let go, it might not be useful. It can be seen from the end of Liu Xuan's people, but they can't catch it.

"It still seems unwilling, really to death!"

A witch youth sneered. They clearly saw that Manning and others would not catch their hands.

Five young Wu people waved hands, and a large number of puppets appeared in the air, surrounding Lu Ming and others.

"Rush, rush out!"

Manning shouted, just about to shock.

But at this moment, a calm and calm voice sounded: "Why rush, kill them!"

Open mouth is naturally Lu Ming.

Manning's figure just about to rush out suddenly, looking at Landing with some shock.

Kill them?

She admits that Lu Ming's strength is very strong, and has cut off a shackle of the original secret technique, but the Wu clan's method is too strange, and often can beat the strong with weak!

Facing the five arrogances of the Wu clan, he did not feel that Lu Ming had the confidence to win.

However, when he saw Lu Ming's confident smile, her heart could not help but settle down.

Lu Ming is also unfathomable in her eyes!

Hearing Lu Ming's words, the Tianjiao of the five Wu tribes were a little dazed, and then they laughed.

"Hahaha, did you hear that, this kid said he was going to kill us, a **** of garbage!"

"This is the most laughable joke I have heard for so many years. I have decided that this kid's soul, I accepted it, but I want to see what gives him confidence!"

A Wu clan laughed arrogantly, tears were about to laugh.

The Honghuang Universe, in addition to the top 100 races, there are some special races. They are Wu people, and they are not afraid of anyone.

At the same level of World War I, the Wu people have an absolute advantage.

Boom Boom...

At this moment, the Wu clan Tianjiao, who had previously shot, shot, hitting the snare drum in his hand, the invisible sound wave, and striking them towards the landing.

The body of Man Ning and others was shocked, and so was Lu Ming. His body shook slightly and his brow glowed.

He felt that his soul was attacked by a powerful force, and even the picture of Jing Yu was a little difficult to resist.

Jing Yu's scroll, which was only refined by Jing Yu himself, could resist the soul attack. However, the witch's soul attack method is too weird, many times more mysterious than the Nine Nine Heavenly King.

Jing Yu's scroll can stop the soul attack of the Nine Nether Heavenly Kings, but it can't stop the soul attack of the Wu people.

The soul attack of the Wu people is like a drill, which keeps rotating, drilling the defense of Jing Yu's picture and attacking Lu Ming's soul.

In fact, although the treasures for defending the soul are rare and precious, there are some powerful forces like the Holy Fireblade Sect, such as Manning and others, who also have the treasure for defending the soul, but they also cannot withstand the attacks of the Wu people.

Chapter 3566: Suppress the Void

"Hahaha, only this strength, let me die!"

The Wu clan laughed, and at least more than ten puppets rushed towards the landing.

"It's over!"

At the moment, a thought flashed in Manning and others.

Unexpectedly, before entering the Dragon Mother Star, he will die in the hands of the Wu people.

"Does the soul attack, do you think only you have it?"

At this moment, Lu Ming spoke lightly, and then a small bell appeared above him.

The original secret technique, the bell of heaven evil!

As soon as the Bell of Heavenly Evil came out, Lu Ming inspired the power to cut the shackles.

Jingle Bell!

The bell of heaven evil sounded, the voice was crisp, but it was full of evil power.

The key is that the power of the Wu ethnic youth to attack the soul was directly defeated by the power of the evil spirit bell. Not only that, but also the counterattack. The power of the soul attack swept over the Wu ethnic youth like a tide.

The young people of the Wu ethnic group were shocked, and they could not help but retreat again and again with a spit of blood.

He was defeated by Lu Ming and attacked, his soul was injured.

Manning and others felt that their souls were light and they were not under attack.

"You also have a soul attack?"

"It's the secret technique of the source, **** it, but also cut off the shackles!"

Several Maori youths screamed in shock.

"Join together, kill this person!"

Several Wu clan Tianjiao brought out various weapons that attack the soul.

There are big clocks, flutes, Guqin, etc...

when!

Woo...

Various sounds rang, and soul attacks, like storms, slammed toward the landing.

Jingle Bell!

Lu Ming continually urged the Bell of Heavenly Evil, chopping off a chain of shackles. What a shocking power, directly defeated the soul attacks of five young Wu people.

"kill!"

Lu Ming drank coldly, the boots of the wind extinction, the sword of broken imagination, and the Ba Shen gun, which came out one after another.

call out!

The Sword of Breaking Void is the fastest, directly breaking through the void and killing a witch youth.

puff!

Before the Malay youth had time to resist, he was cut off with a sword.

But at the next moment, the body of the Maori youth whose head was cut off exploded and turned into a scarecrow.

His body appeared in another direction, his face pale.

"The stand-in scarecrow, the means of the Wu people, is indeed mysterious!"

Lu Ming frowned.

At the same time, he stomped on the boots of the wind, holding a Ba Shen gun, and slayed it towards the Wu people.

"Shoot together!"

At this moment, Man Ning finally reacted, screamed, and the sword gleamed, slaying towards the Wu people, directly cutting a puppet in half.

At the same time, ten other youths also shot, all over the sky.

Lu Ming blocked the soul attack of the witch youth with the bell of heaven evil, and without the soul attack, Manning and others could finally explode all their strength.

A dozen puppets were blocked by Manning and others.

Lu Ming rushed by, there were very few guns, and he defeated three puppets in a row. The gun shot abruptly, bursting out five guns, and enveloped the five young Wu people.

"Damn!"

"Behead him!"

Five young Wu people shouted, their hands waved continuously, and more puppets flew out.

Jingle Bell!

The bell of heaven evil kept ringing, and the puppets shook their bodies, and a plume of black mist erupted from their bodies, and even a scream of screaming came out.

This kind of puppet is made of soul. At this moment, it was attacked by the Bell of Heavenly Evil, and the puppet is about to collapse.

Lu Ming rushed by and dashed a dozen puppets instantly.

"Witch God is here!"

The five Maori youths roared at the same time, their thin bodies actually swelled up, and turned into a tens of meters high monster, wearing bronze armor and a bronze war sword.

This is their original secret technique. The original secret technique of five people is the same.

The five men exhibited the secret technique of the original source and sang to the landing together.

"Door Gate!"

Lu Ming waved his hand, and the door of the Lord appeared and turned into a huge giant. There was a dark vortex on it, which kept spinning, and a terrible attraction burst out, locking the five Wuzu firmly.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted, and the Ba Shen Gun swept across, inspiring the power to cut off a chain.

Boom...

Even the five Wu clan youths joined forces, but they were also vulnerable and crushed by Lu Ming.

Two of the Malay youths retreated, and the other three were the first to bear the brunt of their bodies.

During the bursting process, the area was continuously twisted, and the scarecrow appeared.

They have to replace them with stand-in scarecrows and want to get out. Unfortunately, this time, this area was suppressed by the Gate of Domination. The terrible attraction completely locked this area.

Wisps of black light appeared, screaming in horror.

"no no..."

"Damn it's impossible..."

A few horrified screams, and then the three young Wu people, completely annihilated, fell to the spot.

"Huh, the so-called stand-in scarecrow also has certain restrictions. As long as this area is blocked, you can't replace it!"

Lu Ming smiled in his heart.

This is reasonable, otherwise, no matter how to kill, the Wu people can use the substitute scarecrow instead, it is too unnatural, is it not to kill?

"You... you dare to kill our witch people, you die!"

"Go away!"

The remaining two Malay youths yelled in horror and wanted to escape.

However, their speed is comparable to Lu Ming.

Stepping on the boots of the wind, in a flash, they caught up with two young Wu people.

"what..."

"Fate!"

Two witch youths screamed screamingly, begging Lu Ming for mercy.

When killing others, when taking away the souls of others, they only feel excited, extremely excited, never thinking about what kind of mood they would be when they were killed.

At this moment, they finally met, they were only afraid, terrified, terrified.

I even want to kneel down and beg for mercy.

However, Lu Ming apparently would not leave them. The gate of the Lord suppressed it, the Ba Shen Gun swept through, and the remaining two Mazu youths also burst apart and fell completely.

With a wave of his hands, the storage rings of the five Malay youths were put away.

"Ok... so powerful!"

Manning and others watched Landing Ming, dumbfounded.

Originally, they thought Lu Ming was very powerful, but now they found that they still underestimated Lu Ming.

Lu Ming is simply unfathomable, what did they see?

Five kinds of original secret techniques!

Lu Ming has already exhibited five kinds of original secret techniques before and after, and there are two others, which have cut off the shackles.

Is that human being? Monster!

The point is, is this Lu Ming's limit?

Does Lu Ming still have hidden strength?

The more they looked at Lu Ming, the more they felt that Lu Ming was like a bottomless abyss, unable to spy, as deep as the sea.

Manning's beautiful eyes flickered, his eyes flashing with joy.

She knew that she bet on the right, she gave Lu Ming a piece of dream **** jade, just to make Lu Ming, the stronger Lu Ming, the happier she is naturally.

Chapter 3567: New weakness

"Let's leave here first, lest there will be a Wu clan!"

Lu Ming said.

The Wu people, even in the Hong Wan Wan Clan List, are ranked very high. It is impossible to have only five Tianjiao here.

You have to know that there are hundreds of Saint Birds, and the Wu people are much stronger than the Saint Birds. I am afraid that the number is even more amazing. When a swarm of bees come, Lu Ming is also stunned.

Moreover, who knows if there is that kind of terrifying Tianjiao among the Wu people, if they come from a few demon-level Tianjiao, the cultivation base is heavier than Lu Ming, and Lu Ming is not sure.

"Okay, let's leave quickly. I think we need to find a larger meteorite with more people on it. In this case, the Wu people will be afraid and will not dare to shoot!"

Manning nodded.

Immediately, a group of twelve people left here in search of a larger meteorite.

There is no other planet around the Dragon Mother Star.

Far away, there are countless meteorites that form a circle and surround the Dragon Mother Star.

It is speculated that these meteorites were probably the planets near the dragon clan's parent star. They were exploded at that time, so they only formed meteorites.

Soon, Lu Ming found a huge meteorite, like a small planet, on which many people gathered.

The waves are separated, obviously from different forces.

There are dozens of people and some hundreds.

Lu Ming and others landed, and some people glanced at Lu Ming, they didn't care.

Only twelve people, no need to care.

Lu Ming they found an open space, sat cross-legged, waiting quietly.

Lu Ming didn't relax, he parted his mind and paid attention to the outside, while comprehending the source power factor.

Now that the master divine power has been awakened five times, Lu Ming naturally wants to awaken the other divine powers to five times.

One of the benefits of controlling multiple divine powers is that once there is a kind of divine awakening, such as this time, five times of awakening dominate the divine power, then other divine powers have a place to learn from, and they can also take less detours. It is easier than the first five awakenings.

After there are two kinds in the back, three kinds of five awakenings, and more experience, the more divine power behind, the easier it will be to practice.

In a few years, although not long, Lu Ming will seize all the time to practice.

Later, no more accidents.

Time passed quickly, a few years later, in a flash.

The Wanlong Seal on the Dragon Clan's mother star, the weak time, is here.

The crowd set off and converged towards the dragon clan star.

"Let's go too!"

Manning arrived.

They followed a group of people on the meteorite and flew in the direction of the dragon clan's parent star, but soon after they flew out, they were blocked.

At least thousands of people blocked the area.

"Wing Human Race!"

Many people's faces changed.

The Wing Human Race is, undoubtedly, a powerful race in the Honghuang Universe. It is very powerful. On the Honghuang Wanzu List, the Wing Human Race ranks 130.

This is the top race, and it doesn't know how much stronger it is than the Holy Sparrow.

The Wing Humans have branches in various places in the universe. Before Lu Ming, he encountered many branches of the Wing Humans. Even the Taixu Holy Nine Heavenly King Mansion had branches of the Wing Humans.

But the wing human races in front of them are obviously not branches, but the general wing human races.

"You are going to a weak point of the Dragon Mother Star, come with us!"

Tianjiao, a wing-human race, said.

Everyone looked at each other, but they dared not go against the words of the Wings.

There are 130 in the Honghuang Wanzu list, and now, the dragon clan repels the top 100 races. The first 100 have not come, and the 130 are definitely the pinnacle races that can not be confronted.

Especially for ordinary cosmic forces like the Holy Sword Sect, where dare to say 'no'?

The crowd followed the people of the Wings, and flew towards the Dragon Mother Star.

The closer to the dragon clan, the more magnificent the dragon clan is.

When they were 100 million miles away from the Dragon Mother Star, they stopped.

Because, this is almost the distance covered by Wanlongyin.

Going forward, you will encounter the bombing of Wanlong Seal.

From here, looking at the dragon clan star, the dragon clan star seems to be shrouded in a layer of smoke, and it can't see the scenery on the real planet. This smoke is the Wanlong seal.

They flew in one direction.

"Here, it doesn't seem to be any of the eighteen weak points!"

At this time, someone spoke.

Some people have already studied the specific location of the 18 weak points, but the place they go to seems not to be any of the 18 weak points.

Hearing this, many people's faces changed.

"Yes, this is not to go to any of the 18 weak points. Some time ago, our Wing Humans discovered a new weak point, which can be said to be the 19th weak point!"

A winged human race said proudly.

"New weakness?"

Many people whispered.

"Good, new weaknesses!"

Tianyi, a winged human, nodded and smiled, "Now, there are 18 other weak points. It is estimated that people are crowded, and the queue will be long. If you want to enter, you have to pay a lot of Shenjing or Jundan, but this new Weaknesses were discovered by my winged human race, under our control, you have to go in, we won't collect pennies!"

"No penny?"

Many people's eyes light up.

No penny is received, and the number of people is still small.

However, some people have doubts and worries in their eyes.

If you don't accept pennies, will the people of Yiren clan be so kind?

And also pick them up specially?

There is a bad hunch in their hearts.

Soon after, they arrived at their destination.

In front, there is a huge vortex in the direction of the dragon's parent star.

Like a funnel, pouring down towards the dragon star.

"Really weak!"

Many people looked again.

Some people have seen other weak points, which are indeed like a vortex. This is caused by the weakness of Wanlong Seal.

"Now that Wanlongyin is at its weakest, it is the best time to enter the dragon clan's parent star, well, you go in!"

A winged human race said proudly.

The crowd could not wait to fly towards the vortex.

But some people stopped, including Lu Ming, and did not move.

"Wait a minute, look at the situation first!"

Lu Ming spoke to Manning and others. Manning and others blinked a few times, then nodded and did not move.

"You only let us go in, don't you go in yourself?"

Someone spoke and looked at the Wing Human Race.

Because, the arrogance of the winged human race did not leave, but fell outside the vortex and watched from a distance.

This makes people curious.

It's not normal for someone to leave without leaving.

"You advanced, we will naturally go in behind!" a winged human race said proudly.

Chapter 3568: Violation of rules

This person of the Wings has changed the face of many people, and the bad hunch is stronger.

Even those people who were anxious to go in before stopped.

They are not stupid. How can they be called Tianjiao without seeing any abnormality?

The people of Yiren Clan actually let them go advanced, but they did not go in by themselves, obviously something was wrong.

"I have a friend who looks for me at another weak point. I will go in from another weak point!"

"me too!"

"I remember, I still have something to do, I want to leave first!"

Suddenly, many people began to find reasons to want to leave here.

However, the Wings have blocked this area, blocking their way, and the strong breath is filled into the sky.

"You... what is this for?"

Someone's face changed and asked.

Now, everyone knows that there is a problem with this matter, and there is no problem found now, that is a fool.

"Let you go in, you go in, don't you understand?"

A winged human race is cold and arrogant, strong and domineering.

"I don't believe you will be so kind, let us go in. This one is not a weak point at all, right?"

Someone shouted.

"This one is the weak point!"

A wing-human clan said proudly: "Since you want to know, then I will tell you that this one is indeed a newly discovered weakness, but no one has been in it yet. You are the first batch, this is your blessing!"

"What? No one has gone in. Did you let us test it?"

Someone shouted.

Obviously, they were treated as little white mice, and they were used to open the way.

Wanlongyin is extraordinary and terrifying.

And this untested weakness is absolutely crisis-ridden and full of unknowns.

The people of the Wings did not dare to test themselves, but brought them to test, and made it clear that they were to be killed.

"You are letting us die!"

Someone shouted.

"If you don't say anything, it's hard to avoid, let you die? In case this weak point can be easily passed, won't it save you a lot of expenses, think about the good things in everything!"

Tian Jiao, a wing human race, sneered.

"Think about the good, why don't you go in yourself?"

Someone shouted.

"Nonsense, how can you garbage be comparable to the arrogance of my winged human race, today, you have to go in without going in!"

Finally, someone from the Yiren race lost patience and sneered.

"It's so overbearing, we won't go in, everyone, we have more people, unite, rush out together, they can't stop us!"

Someone yelled.

There are thousands of wing people here, but the number of other people adds up, there are about two thousand people. They join forces and can definitely rush out.

No matter how talented the Winged Human Race is, if you come here, the highest level of cultivation will be the triple god.

They are also triple gods, even if there is a gap, it will not be obvious.

Boom...

The crowd was moved, and a strong breath broke out, rushing towards the outside.

Lu Ming mixes in the crowd, he naturally will not come forward, after all, his cultivation base is still low, only the cultivation of the king is one, it is okay to deal with the three princes of the ordinary prince, but who knows if there are terrible monsters in the wing human race .

Now, it's better to keep a low profile, so as not to be targeted.

"court death!"

Tianren's arrogance turned cold.

咻咻咻...

The arrogance of some winged human races moved, the figure flashed into a ray of light and shadow, and they moved forward, at an astonishing speed.

Ah...

At the next moment, several screams sounded.

In an instant, dozens of people were killed and fell on the spot.

"Good strength!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved.

The winged human clan Tianjiao, as well as the slain, are also the threefold cultivation practices of the prince, but those people, facing the winged human clan Tianjiao, have no power to fight back.

Almost spiked.

In the same level of World War I, he was almost killed in seconds, and the strength of Tianren Clan's Tianjiao far exceeded that of others.

"Rush, rush together!"

Someone shouted.

Among these people, there are also extremely strong arrogances, blocking the arrogance of the Yiren race.

For example, a five-meter-tall figure, wrapped in rock armor, is powerful and indistinguishable from a winged human race.

The higher the race ranking, the stronger the talent and the stronger the combat power.

But other races will also give birth to some terrible evils, and these evils may not necessarily lose to the powerful race.

This is true of this young man wearing rock armor.

He yelled and rushed outside.

"Rush!"

The others took the opportunity to join together and rushed outside, trying to rush out of the siren clan.

But at this moment, several divine lights shone from the winged human race, dazzling to the extreme, and terrifying to the extreme.

The divine light passed by, and a large number of Tianjiao bodies exploded, destroying both form and spirit.

Only a moment, at least hundreds of Tianjiao fell.

Others were horrified and retreated quickly.

"Prospective Emperor!"

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed and he took a breath.

Fortunately, he and Manning were in a comparative position, and were not swept by the Divine Light, otherwise they would fall.

Lu Ming is 100% certain that the shot he made was a quasi-emperor, and there were more than one.

"The quasi-empire, the quasi-empire, your wing human race violated the rules!"

Someone shouted, shocked.

There are terrible strong guards in the starry sky near the Dragon Mother Star.

These strongmen come from the top ten suzerainists.

And these strong men have already set rules, and the people who come here must be those who meet the conditions for entering the dragon clan.

Now it is possible to enter the Divine Monarch below the triple, so the highest person who can come here can only be the Sanjun Triple.

Therefore, whether it is the Holy Fireblade Sect or the Holy Sparrow Clan, the strongest person coming here is the Sanjun Triple, and no elders have followed.

The same is true of other races and other forces, almost all of them are the pride of the younger generation.

But now, the quasi-empire appeared in the Wings, which clearly violated the rules.

"Your courage, dare to violate the rules set by the top ten racial powerhouses, I want to report you!"

"Yes, you wing human races will be severely punished after all!"

Many people shouted.

"Hehehe, ridiculous, really ridiculous, some despicable races, even the brains are not good, you think, the quasi-empire of my winged human race comes in, those strong in the top ten races will not know?"

Winged human race Tianjiao sneered, full of mockery.

"what?"

When the scene was quiet, many people looked ugly.

Indeed, those strong men of the top ten races, who are cultivated to become heaven and earth, have prospective emperors enter this area, will they not know?

There is only one possibility, that is, the strong ones acquiesced.

"I heard that the Wing Human Race and the Angel Race among the top ten races are closely related and may even have the same origin. Is it true?"

Someone spoke, his face was ugly, his voice was dry.

Chapter 3569: Wanlong Printing

As soon as this remark came out, everyone looked at each other, and their hearts sank.

Many people have heard and heard this rumor.

It is said that the Wing-Man and the Angel clan are the same from the earliest, and finally split up.

The angel family is extremely powerful. It is ranked in the top ten in the list of ten thousand people in the wildness and is the pinnacle of the true wildness universe.

Even more terrifying is that there are rumors that the relationship between the angel family and the Tiangong is extraordinary.

In this way, the angel family is even more terrifying.

The Wing Human Race, backed by the Angel Race, secretly sent some quasi-imperials to come in. The strong men of the top ten races may have known for a long time, but because of the Angel Race's face, one eye was closed.

This is very possible!

"I'll say it one last time, and obediently explore the way, otherwise you will all die!"

A winged human drank coldly.

Everyone looked ugly.

Although they are all arrogant, and most of them have reached the triple level of Divine King, but compared with Quasi-Emperor, it is still very different. It can't be compared. Even if more people go up, they will be killed.

Moreover, there are so many arrogances of the Wings.

"hateful..."

Many people shouted in their hearts, but in this situation, they had to compromise, they could only go to the weak point, and explore the way for the Wing Human Race.

Towards the weak point, it may still be alive, but fighting against the prospective emperor will definitely die.

Lu Ming's face is also very gloomy, Quasi-Emperor, he is not able to fight, the difference is too far, the finger can kill him.

Of course, he also has a hole card, which is a copper copper coffin.

In the copper and copper coffin, I don't know what is there, it is terrifying.

With Lu Mingxiu's promotion, he felt the horror inside the copper copper coffin more and more, no god, quasi-empire, could compare.

If you open the copper copper coffin regardless of everything, Lu Ming may be able to wipe out the people here, but he may also get in.

Even if he didn't take it in, he might be taken down for research or killed.

Don't forget that this starry sky has been blocked by the terrible strongmen of the top ten races. Although he can't see those strongmen, those strongmen must exist.

And the copper copper coffin is mysterious and unpredictable, and it has a great relationship with the original gods. If it is taken out and found by the top powers, it will probably kill him and take the copper coffin.

Therefore, taking out the copper copper coffin here is tantamount to death.

Under such circumstances, Lu Ming can only choose to strike at the weak point and gain first-line vitality.

Boom!

The powerful quasi-imperial coercion pressed against Landing Ming and others.

"Give you three more breaths, don't act again, kill without amnesty!"

An indifferent voice sounded, coming from the quasi-empire of the Wing Human Race.

"go!"

Many people shouted unwillingly, then turned and rushed towards the weak point.

Of course, everyone is very careful and works with divine power. Around the body, a lot of defense is laid, and it slowly flies downward.

The weak point is like a funnel, driving the smoke, rotating around, and the range is very huge. Lu Ming and their two thousand people flying side by side, there is no problem at all.

Slowly, they approached the funnel and there was no problem. Then, many people boldly flew down.

Roar!

There was a sound of Longyin, and in the smoke, a huge dragon suddenly rushed out.

This is a six-claw divine dragon, which is thousands of kilometers long, and it is dark all over. It rushes towards a young man, and the dragon claw tears down. The power is very terrifying.

Although the young man had been prepared for a long time, it was useless. The dragon's claws caught him, his defense collapsed directly, and his body was caught exploding in the air.

"Be careful, it is Wanlong Seal!"

Someone shouted.

This divine dragon is not a real divine dragon, but formed by Wanlong Seal.

Wanlongyin is actually a big battle.

Roar roar...

With the appearance of the divine dragon before, the sound of the dragon chant continued to sound, and divine dragons emerged continuously.

These dragons are all condensed from Wanlong Seal, there are six-clawed dragons, and there are also seven-clawed dragons...

Each one came to life, Long Yin shook the sky and killed Lu Ming and others.

The screaming sounded. Suddenly, more than a dozen people were hunted by the dragon and torn in the void.

The strength of these divine dragons is very powerful, and the existence of a single trinity is difficult to contend with.

"Damn, there is a problem with this weakness!"

"It's almost the same as thirty-three years ago. Doesn't it mean that thirty-three years have passed and the power of the weak point has decreased?"

"Join together!"

Many people shouted, and then joined forces to attack, seven or eight people, more than ten teamed up to fight a dragon, and then rushed towards the bottom.

There is also a divine dragon, culling them to Lu Ming.

"Be careful!"

Manning shouted, and gathered with the others of the Holy Fire Sword Sect, slashing out a brilliant sword light.

More than ten blades of light cut on a fiery red six-clawed dragon, blocking the attack of this dragon.

Roar!

The flaming red dragon roared, the dragon claws cracked into the air, and six dragon claws cascaded towards the landing. They stepped over and brought violent energy.

Lu Ming triggered five times the fighting power of the war character tactics, running the magic power with all his strength, and at the same time, the Ba Shen Gun condensed out, and one shot passed.

Gunmang collided with a dragon claw, and a violent roar erupted, and Lu Ming shook his body, slightly receding.

"Good strength!"

Lu Ming frowned. These condensed divine dragons are very powerful. The general princes are triple arrogant, and it is really difficult to resist, unless it is those evil spirits.

"I will attack, you will assist me!"

Lu Ming sent a voice to Man Ning and others, and then burst into an amazing breath.

At the same time, the boots of the wind extinguishes and merges with Lu Ming's feet.

Lu Ming rushed straight over, and the Ba Shen Gun slammed down for thousands of kilometers, continuously confronting the dragon claws of the Six-claw Shenlong, and bombarded six strokes in a row, making it difficult to win or lose.

While Manning and others attacked from the side, more than ten blades of mansions were slashed on the Shenlong, leaving more than ten long knife wounds, which kept the Shenlong roaring.

"effective!"

The eyes of Manning and others brightened and quickened the attack.

There is Lu Ming blocking the dragon's attack, they can play as they like.

"That prince's heavy boy is very strong!"

Lu Ming's play also attracted the attention of some people from the Yiren clan, and many people turned their attention to Lu Ming.

"Shenjun has such strength, it is incredible, I did not expect that some small races and small forces also have such evil spirits!"

"Do you want to take it and force him to ask his secret?"

The arrogance of the winged race.

"No, with such strength, my Wing human race is not without it, and now it is still the way to go first!"

There are also winged human tribes shaking their heads proudly.

Lu Ming didn't know that his performance had been stared at by the Wing Human Clan. Under his main attack, the divine dragon was losing ground, and his body was getting more and more injured. Finally, Lu Ming was shot in the head and his body burst directly. Come on, it disappears into energy.

Chapter 3570: cruel

Other Shenlongs, under the siege of seven or eight people or more than ten teams, were also defeated one after another.

Among them, there are also some extremely powerful arrogances, the fighting power is much stronger than Manning, I am afraid that they can leapfrog the existence of the fourfolds of the Divine Monarch, so many people join forces to defeat the Shenlong, not to mention.

Soon, the Shenlong, which had just been condensed, was hunted out.

Lu Ming, they have damaged dozens of people, not too much.

The rest of the people were divided into different small teams, gathered together, and slowly flew down.

Roar!

At this moment, another sound of Longyin sounded through the sky.

The sound of Longyin was even more terrifying than the sound of Longyin just now. Then, a terrible breath radiated out and shrouded everyone.

"This is...Long Wei?"

Someone exclaimed.

Their faces are ugly, because this dragon power is too strong, such as the planets pressing on them, or even on their souls, they need to run more than half of the power to resist this dragon power.

"So strong Longwei!"

Lu Ming frowned. Under the suppression of this dragon, his divine power was extremely obscure, and it was several times more difficult than before. His cultivation behavior, from the divine prince directly, was suppressed under the divine prince.

Roar roar...

At this time, dragons appeared in bursts, and a series of divine dragons appeared, similar to the divine dragons just now, but the number was more, reaching an astonishing hundreds.

"not good!"

This time, not only Lu Ming, but also the faces of other people changed wildly.

Now, their power is suppressed by Longwei, and there are so many magic dragons, how can they fight?

As soon as several hundred dragons appeared, they rushed towards the crowd.

The screaming sounded, many people were careless and were directly torn by the Shenlong, even if more than ten people joined forces, it was useless because they were suppressed so badly.

This is still them. If the Divine King is more than fourfold, or the Divine Emperor comes in, he will be directly crushed to death.

Roar!

Two dragons slammed towards the landing and they came.

"It's over!"

Manning and others turned their faces wildly.

"My primordial blood, can I resist this dragon power?"

At this moment, Lu Ming's thoughts changed sharply, and he thought of the primordial blood.

As soon as his thoughts moved, Lu Ming inspired part of the power of the primordial Divine Blood. Suddenly, a layer of red light appeared on his body, and the power of Longwei was cancelled out.

Really useful!

Lu Ming is overjoyed!

The tyrant gun swayed, turned into two lances, and swept towards the two dragons. After two roars, he successfully blocked the attacks of the two dragons.

"blocked!"

Manning and others were overjoyed.

However, Lu Ming blocked them, the others were not so lucky.

Hundreds of dragons were fighting, and in a flash, hundreds of people were killed.

For the rest, the liver and gall blaze, and they recede wildly.

"Retreat!"

Lu Ming and Man Ning and others also backed away with the crowd, but the dragons roared and fought wildly.

These divine dragons are formed by the formation of a large array, but they have no spiritual intelligence, no fear of life and death, and only know that they are madly culling and hunting offenders.

Therefore, people continue to fall.

After a few breaths, hundreds more people fell.

Originally about two thousand people, but now, there are only seven or eight hundred people left.

These are all Tianjiao characters from various powerful forces. Anyone who goes to the Taixu pilgrimage can crush the heroes and become the pinnacle of the younger generation. But here, between a few breaths, more than a thousand people fell.

Lu Ming deeply felt the cruelty of the vast universe.

In small places, competition is brutal, and in big places, competition is even more brutal.

"Run!"

Many people shouted and retreated crazy.

"go back!"

"Go back and find the way!"

Those wing human race Tianjiao completely blocked the back road. At this moment, thousands of wing human race Tianjiao shot together, and the rolling attack turned into a wave, flocking to Lu Ming and others.

Many people were directly killed.

"You guys, so mean!"

"Damn!"

"Wings, you must not die!"

Many people shouted.

But useless, the strong wingmen continue to shoot, terrifying attacks, and suppress them.

Even if the prospective emperor shot, a flash of divine light flashed and more than ten people were killed.

Quasi-Emperor, as long as it is not within the range of Wanlong Seal, it will be fine.

Behind the wing human race masters blocked the road, in front of the dragon to fight, they fell into desperation.

In the end, many people can only rush towards the weak point, hoping to break out of the encirclement and kill a **** path.

They gathered together, madly shocked, and really crushed a few dragons, killing them downward.

Lu Mingmanning and others can only turn back and kill below.

However, there were too many dragons, and Lu Ming couldn't protect everyone. Under the rush, five people were torn apart by the arrogance of the Holy Sword Sect, leaving six people left.

Everyone fought and paid the price of five or six hundred people. The remaining two hundred people finally broke through the encirclement and came to the bottom.

Seeing that they are about to rush to the bottom of the funnel, as long as they rush down from the bottom of the funnel, they may be able to enter the Dragon Mother Star.

But at this time, the more terrifying sound of Longyin sounded.

Then, huge dragons emerged one after another. These dragons had nine dragon claws on their abdomen.

Nine Claws Dragon!

A total of hundreds of nine-claw dragons.

Although these dragons are all fake, they are all condensed from a large array, but the condensed nine-claw dragon is still a lot stronger than other dragons.

"It's over!"

"Dead!"

Many people shouted, with a look of despair.

Behind, there are other dragons, and in front, there are nine claw dragons, and they cannot live.

This weak point is not so weak at all. It is too dangerous. It is more dangerous than the other 18 weak points 33 years ago.

Thirty-three years ago, the other eighteen weak points were dangerous, but some people broke through and expressed their views in the fantasy **** jade, which is not so dangerous.

Here, it is impossible to break in, no one can break in, it is a dead end.

Roar roar...

Nine-clawed gods roared, dragon claws stepped into the sky, screaming one after another, their bodies were torn and pinched.

Lu Ming and others were also attacked by more than ten nine-clawed dragons.

"Retreat!"

At this time, Lu Ming pulled Manning and retreated quickly.

Now, he can only look after Manning alone, and the rest of the Holy Sword Sect can't control it either.

Manning gave him the dream **** jade, and he took note of this kindness.

In the process of retreating, Lu Ming waved his hands to control the door of the Dominator, and successively repelled several dragons in the rear, avoiding the attack of the nine-claw dragon in front.

However, other people did not have that luck. They were killed one after another by the front and back. In a moment, only Lu Ming and Manning were left, and the others died.

Lu Ming and Man Ning are left, naturally attracting the eyes of all the Shenlongs, and the remaining Shenlongs are rushing towards Landing Ming and Manning, the momentum is extremely violent, as if the next moment, Lu Ming and the two will be torn apart .