

D Emperor 3611

Chapter 3611: regret but too late

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted and rose into the sky. In a blink of an eye, Lu Ming triggered a five-fold combat power of the Warrior's Word, and at the same time inspired a drop of primordial blood, a layer of dragon scales appeared on his fist.

A fist came out, and the fist collided with the fists of the giant clan Tianjiao.

boom!

If the two planets collide together, the fists are full of fists, one big and one small figure, continue to retreat.

"Good strength!"

Lu Ming moved.

But just now, he just used the divine prince's cultivation practice, and did not explode with all his strength.

"Boy, a little strength, but not enough, kill!"

The giant clan roared with arrogance, his palms were held empty, and a huge axe appeared in his hands, making his breath more violent.

boom!

The huge axe was like the sky, slashing towards the landing.

This person's strength is really strong, absolutely not weaker than the redheaded youth of the Huo tribe.

But now, Lu Ming has not put him in his eyes.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted, the breath broke out, and the Ba Shen Gun appeared in his hand. At the same time, Lu Ming inspired all the original blood in the body.

All the primal **** blood was inspired, and the power of the Ba Shen Gun, Lu Ming's strength was extremely powerful.

boom!

The Ba Shen Gun collided with the opponent's axe, and a violent roar erupted.

Then, Tianjiao, a giant clan, shook his body and retreated, his face pale.

The blow just made him numb, the bones of his arm almost shattered, and the giant axe in his hand almost shattered.

Lu Ming's strength made him tremble.

On the video, he could never correctly judge the combat strength of the other party. It was only when he personally learned that Lu Ming's terrible.

"Kill, kill! Kill!"

Lu Ming Changxiao has launched a storm-like attack. In a blink of an eye, the Ba Shen Gun has exploded dozens of tricks, one shot at a time, covering the whole body of the Tianjiao of the Giant Race.

The giant clan roared and waved a battle axe to resist, but after a few strokes, he vomited blood and a line of cracks appeared in the battle axe in his hand. This is his original secret technique.

"Save me, come and save me!"

Giants roared with arrogance, terrified.

"kill!"

"Shoot together!"

There was a loud roar, and there were at least a dozen figures around, rushing towards the landing.

Every figure exudes a terrible breath.

These people are the top arrogances of all races, and their strength is very strong. Many people are not weaker than the giant arrogance, and even stronger.

"kill!"

Lu Ming's eyes were cold, and the Ba Shen Gun continued to burst.

bump!

Finally, the battle axe in the hands of the Giant Clan Tianjiao exploded, and the tyrant gun with terrible coercion slammed into the Giant Clan Tianjiao, making him unavoidable.

"Do not..."

The Giants roared with arrogance and were terrified. At this moment, he regretted terribly.

He shouldn't be impulsive, he shouldn't be killed alone, he should be shot with others...

The Ba Shen Gun dropped, and the giant body of the Giant Clan exploded directly, destroying all forms and spirits.

"Boy, you are dead!"

The other Tianjiao was furious.

In the next moment, Lu Ming rushed to Lu Ming with dozens of terrible attacks.

"Come well!"

Lu Ming shouted a long time, and the Ba Shen gun vibrated, blasting more than a dozen guns in a row.

Boom!

A violent explosion came out, and Lu Ming successfully blocked these attacks, although he was backed away by the shock.

"He can't stop it, kill!"

"kill!"

More than a dozen top-level arrogants shouted, broke out with all their strength, and all kinds of terrible attacks killed Lu Ming.

When the thoughts moved, the Boots of Windbreak appeared.

Lu Ming stepped on the boots of the wind, the speed increased sharply, his body flickered rapidly, most of the attacks were avoided by Lu Ming, and the remaining attacks were successfully blocked by Lu Ming.

"Heavenly Bell!"

At the same time, Lu Mingshi exhibited the Bell of Heavenly Evil, and the sound of the tinkling bell sounded, attacking the sound waves of the soul, rushing in all directions.

"It's a soul attack!"

A dozen Tianjiao's faces changed slightly.

Although they all have mysterious soul defense treasures, but under the attack of the Heavenly Evil Bell, the divine power is still in operation for a moment.

This is Lu Ming's opportunity.

He stared at a giant snake and killed it.

This giant snake is the glacial giant python family that Lu Ming has seen before, and is a dead enemy with the holy bird.

This glacier giant python is very strong, not weaker than the giant clan Tianjiao just now.

But when Lu Ming came over, he retreated sharply.

However, it is too late, how can his speed be comparable to Lu Ming?

"Dominant Gate, Sword of Deficiency..."

Lu Ming waved his hand and suddenly there were five kinds of original secret techniques flying out, killing the Glacier Python.

The Glacier Python was shocked, and its huge body twisted to resist these attacks.

Boom!

Although these attacks were blocked, Lu Ming's thunder strike has already been launched.

puff!

Overlord Gun, stabbed fiercely into the head of the Glacier Python.

what!

The Glacier Python screamed unwillingly, and then motionless, his body fell to the ground, no longer breathing.

Everyone else's face changed.

Under the siege of so many people, Lu Ming could actually kill them alone.

This kind of combat power is terrible.

"You haven't shot yet, you shot him together. He used so many secret techniques at once, and he certainly can't hold on for long!"

Someone shouted.

Around, there were more than a dozen people who did not take action, some people disdain so many people to join forces, some people are watching...

At this moment, seeing that Lu Ming was so powerful, these people finally couldn't sit still, and they all slammed towards the landing.

Today, so many of them joined forces to kill Lu Ming. If Lu Ming can't get rid of it, then it will be a shame.

Dozens of masters came from all directions, and various attacks were extremely violent, blocking this area.

Lu Ming's face also dignified.

"Let's finally shoot together, okay, today, let's stay!"

Lu Ming drank coldly, stepped on the boots of the wind, and kept flashing, like a phantom, evading these attacks.

"Don't go, you can't hide!"

"Today, you will definitely die!"

Many people shouted.

"Is it?"

At this moment, Lu Ming showed a strange smile.

boom!

At the next moment, Lu Ming's breath suddenly burst out.

The double cultivation of the Divine Monarch broke out.

Previously, Lu Ming had been using Divine Monarch's heavy cultivation. The reason for this was to attract everyone to take a shot, and it would be a good deal.

what?

Feeling Lu Ming's breath, the arrogance of the scene, his face changed wildly.

"No, he hides his strength before!"

Someone shouted, shocked, with fear in his voice.

Before, Lu Ming was so powerful, but he still concealed his strength and did not completely explode.

Now that he has completely exploded, how powerful should he be?

Jingle Bell!

The bell of heaven evil rang again.

The power of the source mystery also cuts off the shackles, but there is no doubt that the higher the cultivation level, the stronger the power of the source mystery.

Divine Monarch's second repair is to spur the Bell of Heavenly Evil, which is stronger than before.

Chapter 3612: Unstoppable

The stronger the cultivation base is, the more powerful the natural secret technique is.

Stimulated by Lu Ming's double cultivation, the Bell of Heavenly Evil also exploded with amazing power.

All the people present were top arrogances of various races, possessing soul defense treasures, which is normal and powerful, and Lu Ming's previous control of the Heavenly Evil Bell had almost no effect on these people.

But now that the power of the Heavenly Evil Bell has exploded, it still has some influence on these days of arrogance.

Many people tremble.

Lu Ming needed this opportunity.

"kill!"

Lu Ming Changxiao, the unity of the guns, turned into a dazzling lance, killing one of the Tianjiao.

This arrogant face is unrecognizable, and it is too late to avoid it.

puff!

With blood splashing, this Tianjiao was directly killed.

Then, the tyrant gun in Lu Ming's hand pressed, and the direction changed, sweeping towards another Tianjiao.

With a bang, this Tianjiao was also killed.

Lu Ming bathed in blood and killed two people in a row, towards the third person.

At this moment, the rest of them finally reacted and suddenly changed color.

Especially Tian Ming's face that Lu Ming killed Xiang madly changed and subconsciously retreated.

However, Lu Mingji went out of the Dominion's Gate and other primitive secret techniques to kill this person, blocking this person's retreat, and he stepped on the boots of the wind and killed it with a long gun.

The Ba Shen Gun burst out like a storm, and this person only took three strokes and was strongly killed by Lu Ming.

"kill him!"

Some people roared, and the remaining people shot with all their strength. Dozens of attacks rushed to Lu Ming, closing all the space.

Lu Ming's figure kept flashing, avoiding most of the attacks, but there were still some attacks that were difficult to avoid.

咻咻咻...

The Ba Shen Gun continually vibrated, bursting out a dazzling rifle, blocking these attacks, and a big explosion occurred over the Black Dragon family.

In the end, Lu Ming blocked these attacks.

At this time, behind Lu Ming, a terrible roar sounded, and a blade of light slashed towards Lu Ming, the power was very amazing.

Lu Ming's backhand was a shot.

when!

With a violent shaking, the Ba Shen gun hummed and the blade of light shattered directly.

Lu Ming turned around and killed, with a gun like a dragon.

Just now he was attacked by a burly young man. This person is very strong. Among the people who attacked him, the strongest ones had more fighting power than the redheaded young man of Huo.

In an instant, Lu Ming stabbed a dozen shots.

The face of the burly young man changed, his whole body burned with vigour, and all his power broke out. The sword was cut out continuously, and Lu Ming's guns blasted.

This person is indeed very strong, and the fighting power is amazing. He fights with Lu Ming for more than a dozen moves. Although his body retreats, and blood continuously flows out of his mouth, he is stiffly blocked and not killed.

At this moment, other people's attacks are constantly attacking the landing.

Lu Ming's thoughts moved, the Gate of Domination, the Shield of Heavenly Profound...

Seven or eight kinds of primitive secret techniques are blocked around Lu Ming's body.

At the same time, a layer of dragon scales appeared on Lu Ming.

After defending well, Lu Ming ignored the attacks around him and concentrated on dealing with the burly youth in front of him.

Boom!

Attacks in all directions, killing them, bear the brunt of it, are all kinds of secret techniques.

The sound of the explosion was connected, and seven or eight kinds of original secret techniques were definitely difficult to stop these arrogant attacks. They were constantly shaken and then flew out.

Then, those attacks attacked Lu Ming's body again.

There are sword lights, knife lights, guns, punches, flames...

Every attack is terrifying.

However, Lu Ming did not shy away and attacked the burly youth ahead.

Those attacks all fell on Lu Ming's body and instantly submerged Lu Ming.

However, the tyrant gun in Lu Ming's hands has not stopped attacking, and has been blasting towards the burly youth.

The burly young man was finally unable to resist, and his chest was stabbed by the gun of the overlord, and a translucent hole appeared.

But this time, Lu Ming himself was uncomfortable.

Various lights disappeared, and several wounds appeared on Lu Ming's body.

He inspired primordial blood and turned it into dragon scales. His defense was amazing. With dozens of arrogances, only a few people could break through his defenses, leaving wounds on him.

However, after the resistance of Dragon Scale, those attack powers are already very weak. Lu Ming suffered only a skin trauma, which was not a big deal.

At the moment he was covered in blood and looked even more terrifying.

"You madman..."

In front, the burly young man shouted in horror, his eyes full of fear.

Lu Ming did not hesitate to hurt himself, but also stared at him deadly, this kind of person is too scary.

He wanted to escape, but Lu Ming had just pierced his chest and burst his heart. He had been hit hard, his blood was weak, and he couldn't escape.

"Send you on the road!"

Lu Ming shouted, holding a gun with both hands, like Taishan pressing the top, constant pressure down.

boom!

A huge spear was killed towards the burly youth.

This shot is unstoppable!

The burly young man shouted in horror, struggling to spare, but everything was in vain.

Depressed by the overlord gun, the body of the burly young man exploded, destroying both form and spirit.

An extremely terrifying arrogance fell.

Others were terrified, and there was fear in their eyes.

"He has been injured, and the battle has been turned over, the loss of divine power must be very serious, don't retreat, continue to attack!"

"Yes, now we retreat, I am afraid that it will become a laughing stock and be ridiculed by others!"

Several young people shouted, and their eyes were still murderous.

"Good, continue to attack, he can't persevere for long!"

"kill!"

The others shouted, gritted their teeth, and continued to kill the landing, using all their strength.

"court death!"

Lu Ming's eyes were cold, staring at a young man with purple skin.

This person is one of the people who insisted on killing Lu Ming just now, and he is very strong and able to break through Lu Ming's defense.

Lu Ming stepped on the foot step by step, changing his figure constantly, evading a part of the attack, and then the man and the gun were united, spinning continuously, breaking through the attacks and killing the purple-skinned youth.

The face of the young man with purple skin changed, and a purple sword light burst out of his hand, crystal clear and slashing towards Lu Ming.

With a loud bang, the sword light collapsed, and the young purple-skinned figure flickered, hiding behind other young people.

He just saw the end of the burly young man, but he didn't dare to be stared at by Lu Ming.

His face was very gloomy. This time he was really wrong. Unexpectedly, Lu Ming's combat strength was stronger than expected.

Before coming, he was very confident, because his fighting power was extremely powerful. Although he was also a triple king, he was as simple as chopping melons and vegetables.

But unexpectedly, Lu Ming's combat power is even more terrifying.

Facing Lu Ming, he can only avoid retreat.

However, Lu Ming obviously would not let him avoid it. Lu Ming stepped on the boots of the wind, the speed was extremely amazing, and he ignored other people and stared at the purple-skinned youth.

Chapter 3613: Cause clamor

Lu Ming's speed was faster than that of the purple-skinned youth. He quickly caught up with him and launched a stormy offensive. The sky was full of guns, covering the purple-skinned youth, so that he did not retreat.

"Damn...you attack with all your strength, attack with all your strength, he can't resist it!"

The purple-skinned youth roared madly, and at the same time, he attacked madly. The purple sword light roared and cut Lu Ming's gun.

However, he was completely suppressed by Lu Ming, and Jianguang collided with the lance, and the swordlight shook and then shattered directly.

Other Tianjiao naturally did not give up their offense. Various attacks continued to bombard Lu Ming. Lu Ming ignored it.

Only a few people can break the dragon scale on him.

This is also why Lu Ming now has seven drops of primal **** blood. After being excited, the power is extremely powerful. If it is just a drop of primitive **** blood, it is definitely not as powerful.

Regardless of other people's attacks, Lu Ming stared at the purple-skinned youth to kill. This time, the purple-skinned youth panicked, really panicked!

"How is it possible that this kid's attack is still so fierce, how can the divine power continue to..."

The purple-skinned youth was horrified and couldn't figure it out at all. How could Lu Ming's divine power be so strong.

However, no matter how terrified he was, his results were destined. Although he was strong, he was only about the same as the burly young man before. Under the storm of Lu Ming, he was finally killed by a shot.

This time, the rest of Tianjiao showed horror, and he was terrified.

After a while, they have been killed by Lu Ming for four or five days, and two of them are still the top tianjiao.

The most important thing is that they seem to be unable to break through Lu Ming's defense. Even if it breaks open, Lu Ming is only slightly injured. If this continues, Lu Ming will kill them one by one sooner or later.

"Go, let's go first!"

"Yes, let the arrogance of a stronger race kill him!"

"I heard that some people have broken through, reaching the fourfold of the Divine King, and let those people come to kill this person!"

The rest of the people, afraid to fight anymore, moved back together, then turned around and flew away.

"Huh, come whenever you want, leave when you want, how can it be so easy?"

Lu Ming snorted coldly, his eyes cold, stepped on the boots of the wind, and turned into a phantom, rushing towards several arrogances.

"not good..."

The days of Tianjiao's complexion went wild, and there was no trace of blood.

"kill!"

Lu Ming Changxiao, the lance is tens of thousands of miles long, and he has been pressed towards a few days of arrogance.

"what!"

"Block it!"

Those few days of arrogance and horror roared out with all their strength and wanted to stop it, but their strength was still a distance away from the purple-skinned youth, and Lu Ming couldn't stop Lu Ming's full blow.

The spear fell, and several days of arrogance disappeared.

This made other Tianjiao more frightened. They scattered and flew desperately.

"kill!"

Lu Ming chased in the other direction and killed several people.

In the end, more than a dozen Tianjiao remained here forever, and the others fled.

With so many days of arrogance scattered and fleeing, even if Lu Ming is strong, it is impossible for these people to stay behind and have no way of doing things.

Soon, the area calmed down, and Lu Ming put away the storage rings that had been killed by Tianjiao and checked them one by one.

Unfortunately, he was disappointed and had nothing to gain.

It is estimated that these people have already used treasures even if they received magic medicines, or raw source grasses, and Tianyuan fruit.

After all, now the dragon clan's mother star, Tianjiao gathers, the strong are like clouds, refining these treasures, improving cultivation and strength is the king.

The stronger the strength, the stronger the champion, the better the treasure, the virtuous circle.

Lu Ming originally wanted to see if there were treasures like Dragon Blood Stone, but unfortunately, I didn't see it.

After sorting it out, Lu Ming returned to the Black Dragon family.

Soon after, in the fantasy space, it was already frying.

Someone sent the video of Lu Ming from the Tiantianjiao to the public area of Dream Space, which caused a shock.

Lu Ming killed many Tianjiao in succession. This powerful strength is horrifying. Some people secretly rejoiced that they did not participate in the hunt to kill Lu Ming.

And more people are angry.

Especially for some races, those who died in Lu Ming's hands are even more angry.

"Aboriginal, so arrogant, find death!"

"Our strongest arrogance is striking the fourfolds of Divine Monarch. Once successful, kill him immediately!"

"The Shenlong family has become a thing of the past. The dragon star is the place we have experienced and cannot allow the local indigenous people to rise!"

A lot of powerful beings talked about it, to gather more powerful men to kill Lu Ming.

However, they were quickly beaten.

Because other people went to hunt the eight-clawed dragon, and there was another dragon man wearing a flame dragon armor. The result was also unsuccessful. Many people were killed and the other party broke out.

This also caused shock.

The fantasy space was quiet for a while, and then there was greater noise.

Some people talked about it, they must suppress the local arrogance of the dragon race completely and kill them completely.

For a time, the storm is coming.

"It's really hilarious!"

Lu Ming looked at the fantasy space for a while and smiled faintly.

In this regard, he did not care.

As long as you are strong enough, you can fear these people.

However, Lu Ming had to consider another issue.

It is because he killed the Tianjiao of so many races, won't he leave the Dragon Mother Star in the future?

Once you leave the dragon clan star and experience in the vast universe, I am afraid that there will be enemies everywhere.

"No way, I won't kill them, they will kill me. Take a step by step. At a critical moment, I can show my identity and say that I am not a dragon clan star. In this case, I only offend some people, no Will offend all!"

Lu Ming was thinking.

However, less than a last resort, Lu Ming would not do this. He now needs the natives of the Dragon Mother Star to help him find the whereabouts of Xie Nianqing and Qiu Yue.

Huh...

Lu Mingyuan transferred to "Qiankun Wandao Jue" and began to practice. In the Quartet space, a steady stream of spirits came to Landing Ming and was refined by Lu Ming. It didn't take long for Lu Ming to return to its peak.

Then, Lu Ming sent a message to Black State.

Soon, Black State and others returned to the Black Dragon family, but unfortunately, there was still no news of Qiuyue and Xie Nianqing.

Instead, they heard some other news. Many of the dragons in the Dragon Clan's home planet have already broken through to the Divine Monarch Realm, and some of them have clashes with outsiders and have been strongly suppressed.

The contradiction between outsiders and local dragons is getting deeper and deeper.

Lu Ming thought for a moment, and then asked Black State to open the Black Dragon Valley, and he re-entered the Black Dragon Valley.

With his current strength, he can enter deeper into the Black Dragon Valley.

Moreover, Qiuyue was sent from the base of the six-claw black dragon, here is the Black Dragon Valley, Lu Ming has always wondered whether Qiuyue will be deep in the Black Dragon Valley.

Although, Black State once said that there are many relics left by the Black Dragon on the Dragon Mother Star, far more than one in the Black Dragon Valley.

Chapter 3614: Evil spirit valley

Soon, Lu Ming came to the place where he last came, and then continued to move forward. Soon afterwards, a four-fold dragon beast appeared.

Lu Ming launched his full strength, and after killing the four dragon beasts of Shenjun, he continued to explore forward.

This exploration is just a few days.

However, Lu Ming's good luck seemed to run out.

Or, in the Black Dragon Valley, the dragon blood stone seems to have been mined by Lu Ming. In the past few days, Lu Ming has not found a dragon blood stone.

A lot of magic medicines have been discovered, and the deeper they go into the Black Dragon Valley, the stronger the spirit is, and the more extraordinary the magic medicine is.

Lu Ming estimated that in the depths of the Black Dragon Valley, there might be a magic medicine that would make the Emperor, even stronger, useful.

In addition, Lu Ming had another seven plants, which was a big harvest.

At this time, Lu Ming retreated, because further back, the dragon beast was too strong to move forward.

After leaving the Black Dragon Valley and returning to the Black Dragon family, Lu Ming began refining biogenic grass. After all seven biogenic grasses were refined, Lu Ming had two more divine powers and reached five awakenings.

In this way, Lu Ming has a total of five kinds of divine power, and has achieved five awakenings, and his strength is a little stronger.

In addition, there are three Tianyuan fruits, Lu Ming also refined together.

Tianyuanguo can help people cut off the shackles of the original mystery.

However, all of Lu Ming's original secret techniques have cut off a chain of shackles. It is too difficult to cut off the second track, which is ten times harder than the first.

At the beginning, Lu Ming wanted to cut off the second yoke on the Ba Shen Gun, but unfortunately, even after refining three Tianyuan fruits, he was still unsuccessful.

However, he can also feel that he has greatly improved one step away from the second shackle, not far away, if there are some more natural sources, he will be successful.

Once the second shackle of the Overlord Gun is cut off, it will release even more terrifying power.

"Go to Evil Soul Valley..."

Lu Ming whispered.

Evil Soul Valley, known by Lu Ming from Black State, is located to the north of Heilong Valley, a long distance apart.

Here, there is a strange place called Evil Soul Valley. It is strange and unpredictable. When the Dragon Mother Star does not recover, this is a forbidden place.

After the recovery of the Dragon Mother Star, here is more evil, the native Dragon Clan, dare not go.

However, in Lu Ming's eyes, some relics on the dragon clan's parent star, forbidden land, etc., may all contain great opportunities.

Now, Jinlongling and Heilonggu have been explored by Lu Ming. It is difficult to continue to go deeper, unless Lu Ming's combat power has made another major breakthrough.

However, Lu Mingxiu had just broken through the Divine Monarch, and even now the cultivation environment is excellent, it is impossible to break through in a short time, unless he has a lot of magic medicine.

Therefore, Lu Ming's eyes were fixed on other relics, holy places, forbidden places and the like.

Evil Soul Valley, the closest to the Black Dragon family, Lu Ming intends to explore.

In the fantasy space, it is still vigorous, but it is not so easy to organize the strong again to deal with Lu Ming.

Moreover, Lu Ming warned Black State and others that if a powerful enemy came, they left the Black Dragon family directly, scattered around, and it was important to save their lives.

When ready, Lu Ming set off and headed north.

Along the way, did not encounter Tianjiao outside.

Now, the Tianjiao from outside are eager to explore various ruins and holy places to obtain opportunities and will not go around.

However, Lu Ming encountered some native dragons.

Some of these people are controlled by outsiders, allowing them to search for magical treasures everywhere.

However, some dragons are unwilling to be controlled by outsiders. Like the people of the black dragon family, they are scattered in various places, avoiding outsiders, and looking for magic medicine to practice.

Lu Ming ignored these people and flew north.

On the dragon clan star, Lu Ming's flight speed became extremely slow. After flying for three days, Lu Ming came to his destination, Evil Soul Valley.

Huh...

The cold wind blew, and people couldn't help shivering.

Lu Mingyun fought back with divine power.

In front, there is a huge valley, very wide and misty, with no end in sight.

Lu Ming did not hesitate and rushed straight in.

In Evil Soul Valley, the cold was more intense, the cold wind screamed, and the breeze burst.

Lu Ming runs the divine protection body, slows down the speed, and slowly moves towards the inside of Evil Soul Valley.

"Is there such a chance in such a place? Will treasure be born?"

Lu Ming whispered, expressing some doubts.

Soon, Lu Ming traveled hundreds of miles.

Roar...

Karma...

There were roars and screams, and the gusty winds roared and rushed towards the landing.

Lu Ming thought it was a dragon beast. With a wave of his palm, the divine light shone and swept out, and he saw several creatures with different forms, and his body exploded.

There are tiger-shaped creatures, bird creatures, and some other strange creatures, as many as seven or eight.

But these creatures, whose bodies seemed to be illusory, were broken away by Lu Ming's divine light, and then condensed out again, making all kinds of weird noises, and rushed to the landing.

"Soul Body..."

Lu Ming frowned.

These creatures are not flesh and blood creatures, but soul bodies,

No wonder the previous move was useless, as if it hit the empty space.

Various grotesques kept coming, and they came from all directions, very harsh.

Then, all kinds of dense souls appeared.

These souls are very cruel, with grievances in their eyes, full of murderousness, and rushing towards the landing Ming crazy.

Lu Ming appeared in his hand, and swept out.

Bang Bang Bang!

All of these souls burst apart, but the next moment they came out again.

"A very strong soul body, such a strange soul body, can't kill..."

Lu Ming was a little surprised.

Even the souls, with their attack power, will be scattered with a single blow.

But these souls, with amazing vitality, are okay.

"It is worthy of Evil Soul Valley, worthy of the name!"

"The dragon family star had a fierce battle that year. Not only the Shenlong family was killed and injured, but other races that attacked also suffered heavy losses. I don't know how many strong men died in battle. These souls will not be the mutations of those dead strong men. Appeared?"

Lu Ming guessed.

The World War I was very tragic. I didn't know how many strong men died after the war.

Moreover, these strong men are amazing, but they are not as simple as the **** king and king, even the **** emperor, or even a stronger presence, has died a lot.

These existences are transformed into evil spirits after death, which is very strange.

"Is this place really connected?"

Lu Ming seriously doubted that he wanted to retreat.

And did not see other outsiders occupying here, it is estimated that I really want to run in vain.

However, when all came, Lu Ming retreated, and Lu Ming was not reconciled.

He intends to continue to explore and talk about it.

"Sunday!"

Lu Ming's heart moved, his body glowed, and a big sun emerged above his head.

Chapter 3615: Meet the Wu people again

The day of the sun, from yang to gang, is most effective for evil spirits and the like.

Sure enough, the day of the sun emits a tremendous amount of glowing light. Those evil souls were swept by the glowing light, making a snorting sound, and the body retreated.

"effective!"

Lu Ming smiled and stepped forward.

As soon as he moved forward, those evil spirits stepped back, seeming to be very afraid of the glow of the sun.

Lu Ming smiled and speeded up.

On the way, there are more and more evil souls surrounding Lu Ming. These evil spirits come in all shapes and shapes and come from different races.

Lu Ming carefully recognized and recognized these races, most of them are from the big clan on the Honghuang Wanzu list.

In this way, Lu Ming traveled more than 10,000 miles, but unfortunately nothing was found. This territory seems to be a barren land.

"Boy, go to the left, there is something over there..."

Suddenly, the bone demon spoke.

Lu Ming's eyes flashed, revealing a look of anticipation, is there really a treasure?

Lu Ming immediately left to the left.

Soon after, Lu Ming saw a grass.

Evil Soul Valley, no grass grows, there is silence, but now, it is a miracle to see a grass.

This grass is dark and exudes powerful soul power.

"This is the Soul of Soul, which is very precious. Even if the emperor sees it, he will be jealous and fight for it. After taking it, it will not only strengthen the soul, increase the life, but also increase the strength of the soul..."

Bone Demon explained.

Lu Ming's eyes are extremely bright.

Not to mention anything else, the Divine Emperor must be jealous when he sees it, and it is worthless.

There are not many things that can produce value for the Divine Emperor, and each is very precious.

For example, the magic medicines that Lu Ming obtained before, although extraordinary, are only useful to the Divine Emperor. For the Divine Emperor, they are of little use.

Of course, it is not ruled out that in the depths of Jinlongling or Heilonggu, there is a magical medicine useful to the Divine Emperor, but Lu Ming cannot get it now.

Lu Ming strode forward and wanted to take off the soul grass.

but...

Dozens of evil spirits suddenly flew out of the land around Wanshen Grass, and the roaring rush to Lu Ming, even the glow of the sun, could not stop these evil spirits.

"The top 100 races in the Hungry Race!"

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed.

He recognized that these dozens of evil spirits were all from the top 100 races of the Honghuang peoples list. These races are very small, and their talents are extremely powerful. The evil spirits that turned into death are also very powerful. The day of the sun actually treats them. The effect is not great.

However, Lu Ming still has followers!

"Heavenly Bell!"

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, the Bell of Heavenly Evil appeared, and a jingle bell sounded.

The Bell of Heavenly Evil affects the soul exclusively.

Being able to attack souls can naturally attack these evil spirits.

The voice of the Heavenly Evil Bell spread out, and those evil souls were really greatly affected. The soul trembles, and its face showed a terrible color, twisted together, and gave a harsh scream.

go with!

Lu Ming waved his hand and flew out on the day of the sun, spitting the Dao Dao to the most radiant Xiguang. The souls of those souls made a sneering noise, and bursts of black smoke.

It works!

The bell of heaven evil cooperates with the day of the sun, and finally has a great influence on these evil souls.

Lu Ming stepped forward, these evil spirits were frightened and backed away one after another.

Soon, Lu Ming came to Wanshen grass, took out a jade box, put Wanshen grass in the jade box, and put it in the storage ring.

"If the old guy who was the Emperor Taixu knew that there was this soul of grass, it would be crazy..."

Lu Ming muttered.

Wanshencao is of great use to Divine Emperor and can make people live longer. At that time, the Emperor Taixu Saint Emperor found this kind of treasure for a lifetime.

After Lu Ming collected it, he left here, and those evil spirits dared not chase Lu Ming.

After getting Wanshencao, Lu Ming was interested in this area.

Don't look at the silence, the treasures bred are also very rare.

Life is peculiar, and life can be bred in any harsh environment.

The worse the environment, the more likely it is to breed peerless treasures.

Sure enough, in the next half day, Lu Ming found two kinds of magical medicines. These two kinds of magical medicines contained huge vital energy.

It's really strange to be born in a deadly place with treasures containing huge life energy.

And Bone Devil speculates that this magical medicine is of great use to the Divine Emperor and can help him break through and repair his behavior.

But for the Divine Monarch, the energy is too strong, it is not suitable for refining, and will explode himself.

Even so, if it is sold out, it is worthless.

"Old volume, this magic medicine, can you refine it?"

Lu Ming asked about the amount of words.

This is of great use to the Divine Emperor. If the vocabulary can be refined, can his cultivation practice advance by leaps and bounds?

"Refining is capable of refining, but this kind of magic medicine is the exclusive magic medicine of the Divine Emperor. The medicine power is too strong, and my refining ability is closely related to your cultivation practice. With your cultivation practice, I will cultivate. If this magic medicine is used, it will not be so fast!"

Measure the word.

"Slow down slowly, it doesn't matter, give you one!"

Lu Ming took out a magic medicine and swallowed it.

At this moment, the black mist rolled and several figures flickered, surrounding Lu Ming.

"Not evil spirits..."

Lu Ming felt a shock in his heart. These figures, filled with powerful vitality and blood, were not evil spirits at all, but living creatures.

Unexpectedly, besides him, Evil Soul Valley really has other people here.

"Witch!"

Then Lu Ming glanced, his eyes narrowed slightly.

A total of four people, covered in black robes, embroidered with various strange patterns on the black robes, Lu Ming recognized at a glance, these people are the arrogance of the Wu people.

Also, the Wu people have a lot of research on the soul and specialize in playing with the soul. It may be very attractive to the Wu people here. It is normal to come here.

"Unexpectedly, in addition to us, there are actually other people coming here!"

"How to do?"

Several Wu people exchanged their eyes and looked at Lu Ming.

"Naturally, it's a kill. You can't let this kid break our good things!"

One of the Wu clan Tianjiao spoke.

Then, these Wuzu Tianjiao took out various treasures, such as wooden fish, small bells, small bells and so on.

"Together, this kid also used the original secret technique of attacking the soul, be careful!"

Several Matriarchs glanced over the Heavenly Evil Bell.

Jingle Bell!

when!

Then, the four Wu clan Tianjiao shot directly, and the four sounds rang, turning into sound waves attacking the soul, and surging towards the landing.

Lu Ming also urged the Bell of Heavenly Evil to block the attacks of these people.

At the same time, the four Wu clan Tianjiao waved their hands, and one puppet appeared, making a strange call, and killed Lu Ming.

At least there are dozens of puppets, and their strength is very strong.

"kill!"

Lu Ming drank coldly, brandished a gun, and stared at a Wuzu Tianjiao to kill him. The guns were bright, and he directly bombed seven or eight puppets.

The faces of the four Wu clan Tianjiao changed wildly, and Lu Ming's strength was obviously beyond their expectations.

Chapter 3616: Grub

Lu Ming stared at a witch youth attacking fiercely, and immediately wiped out a group of puppets, spearing like a dragon, and stab him.

Boom~!

The puppets in front of this person burst apart.

This witch youth is only a triple god, and it is just an ordinary arrogance, not a top arrogance. Before this character entered the dragon clan star, Lu Ming had already killed several.

How can this person block Lu Ming?

The gun mantle completely enveloped the Malay youth, making the Malay youth's face madly changeable, preparing to play the role of a scarecrow and avoid the killing blow.

However, Lu Ming and Wu people have had several encounters. Knowing the other party's tricks, he thought about it and flew out of the door of the Lord, bursting out a strong attraction and blocking the void.

Then, when the guns were depressed, the Malay youth screamed, and the body was torn apart.

Under the repression of the Gate of Domination, this person's stand-in scarecrow could not function at all.

All this seems very long, but it only happens in an instant.

In the blink of an eye, Lu Ming had killed a Wu clan Tianjiao, and at this time, the puppets used by other Wu clan were close to Lu Ming.

boom!

Overlord guns swept and puppets exploded.

The remaining three Maori faces are extremely ugly.

In their view, Lu Ming is simply their nemesis. Soul attack is not effective for Lu Ming, and even the stand-in scarecrow cannot be displayed.

"Pull away!"

The hoarse voice of a witch youth sounded, and his figure quickly receded.

The Wu people have strange means and powerful souls, but their gods are not strong enough to be melee.

If they encounter a normal opponent, they will interfere with the opponent with a soul attack and release puppets, which can directly kill the opponent.

But obviously, it is invalid to Lu Ming.

They can only retreat and use other means to attack Lu Ming.

The three Mazu youths quickly retreated, and then waved their hands, a gray divine light slashed toward the landing. This gray divine light, filled with corrosive energy, was very foul.

Lu Ming waved his hands, several guns burst out, crushed several gray energies, and then stepped on the boots of the wind, quickly approaching the three young Wu people.

"The time has come, die for me!"

At this moment, one of the young Wu people roared, and his hands quickly pinched the Yin Ju.

With his hands pinching Yin Ju, Lu Ming's body suddenly came with tearing pain, as if bitten by thousands of insects.

When Lu Ming looked at it, he found numerous light spots on the surface of his body, dense and dense. These light spots were actually bugs.

Countless tiny bugs, with two knives in their mouths, biting the body of Ming Ming constantly, tearing Lu Ming apart.

"Gu Gu!"

Lu Ming frowned slightly.

This should be a kind of grub, the power is very amazing.

And it is extremely weird. Lu Ming just now did not find out when the other party got the guts on him.

"These Wu people are really not easy to deal with. Even if they are stronger than them, they may be killed by them, but when they meet me, they break me..."

Lu Ming drank low, inspiring the power of primordial blood.

Roar!

Long Yin sounded, and Lu Ming's body seemed to burst out of countless dragons.

These are all made up of majestic energy, and the power is endless, and the gulls burst out.

In the blink of an eye, the densely covered insects were all powdered and broken.

puff!

The witch youth under the guts trembles with a spit of blood.

"Go away!"

He yelled and wanted to escape.

However, Lu Ming would let them run away. At this moment, he inspired the power of primordial **** blood, and the combat power was extremely powerful, catching up with the three Wuzu Tianjiao like a gust of wind.

boom!

The Gate of Domination suppressed, the Void was blocked, and the Overlord Gun swept out.

bump! bump!

Two consecutive explosions came out, and two of the Wu clan Tianjiao's bodies exploded directly and fell on the spot.

The body of the third Malay youth did not explode, but was severely hit. He flew 100 meters across, fell to the ground, vomited blood in his mouth, and was unable to move.

This was naturally Lu Ming's mercy, otherwise he would not survive.

Lu Ming deliberately left a person, there is something to ask.

As the figure moved, Lu Ming fell beside the young Wu people and stepped on the foot.

This foot, like a big mountain, pressed against the Malay youth, making it difficult for him to move.

"Boy, you dare to kill our Wu clan, you are dead, you are dead... do you know how powerful my Wu clan is? Hundred and Twelve Thousand Clan List 120..."

The young Wu people yelled, and at the same time, his eyebrows glowed, and a jade charm appeared.

This is a fantasy **** jade. He wants to use the fantasy **** jade to spread the news, but will Lu Ming let him succeed, kick one foot on this person's eyebrow, kick this person's seven meats and eight primes, then land With a grasp of Ming's palm, he grabbed the opponent's fantasy Shenyu.

"Say, what do you Malays do here? How many people are here besides you?"

Lu Ming asked coldly.

He didn't believe that there were only four people coming from the Wu people, and there were probably more people.

"You want to kill, you want to hear it, I want to say a word, dream!"

The Malay youth watched Lu Ming coldly.

"Since that is the case, send you on the road..."

Lu Ming stomped on the foot with force.

If the other party doesn't say it, he doesn't care, it's just a little more careful.

"It seems that there are indeed a lot of Malays here, and the next action, be careful, you can't be so public!"

Lu Ming looked at the Heavenly Evil Bell, which had a headache, and the Sun, a little speechless.

These two things are too publicity.

The day of the sun, suspended above the head, is like a big light bulb, which can be seen from a long distance.

Although the Bell of Heavenly Evil does not shine, but if you want to deal with the evil spirits around you, you must keep ringing the bell, and the distant ones can be heard by others.

Therefore, both of these are useless.

After thinking for a while, Lu Ming noticed.

His thoughts moved, and the bell of the heavenly evil and the day of the sun were all collected, and there was only one left, the boots of the wind.

As soon as the day's evil bell and the day of the sun were closed, the evil spirits around screamed and rushed towards the landing.

However, the speed of Lu Ming's explosion, flashing like a phantom, escaped the evil spirits, and passed through the gap between these evil spirits, and went deep into the valley of evil spirits.

The speed of these evil spirits is also fast, but compared to Lu Ming, it is still slower.

Lu Ming's figure seemed to turn into a phantom, blinking constantly, successfully avoiding evil spirits one by one, and moving forward continuously.

The general evil spirits cannot catch up with Lu Ming. Of course, there are also some evil spirits that are amazing in strength and fast in speed, that is, those evil spirits within the top 100 of the Honghuang Wanzu list.

Encountering these evil spirits, Lu Ming circumvented far away, and did not want to touch hard.

Chapter 3617: A nine-clawed dragon

In this way, Lu Ming walked for about three hours, and suddenly, Lu Ming's eyes moved.

He found that the evil spirits here suddenly lost a lot, and they were very sparse.

In the future, there was no evil spirit touched, empty.

"something wrong!"

Lu Ming turned his thoughts, reduced his speed, condensed his breath, and proceeded carefully. Sure enough, soon afterwards, Lu Ming found something.

In front, the figure flashed, and there were hundreds of people.

These hundreds of people, all dressed in black robes, had thin faces and cold eyes.

All are the pride of the Wu people!

There are hundreds of arrogances of the Wu people, they are surrounded by a soil bag, and they don't know what they are doing.

Lu Ming condensed his breath and hid behind a huge rock, carefully looking forward.

The earthen bag is very large and has a height of 100 meters.

From a distance, Lu Ming finally found out.

On the surface of the earth bag, there is a rune filled with them. These runes are intertwined to form a large formation, covering the earth bag.

And those Wujiao Tianjiao are breaking through.

Hundreds of Wu clan Tianjiao, dozens of them are guarding around as guardians.

The remaining Wu clan Tianjiao, flashing in shape, ran around the earth bag in a mysterious and weird posture. Every time it ran, a light flew out and flew into the earth bag.

Obviously it is breaking through.

Lu Ming was curious, what is under this earth bag? There are actually hundreds of Wu clan Tianjiao breaking here.

Lu Ming waited quietly.

About a few hours later, the witch Tianjiao stopped, sat cross-legged, and began to rest.

After a short break, the young people of the Wu people started to work again and continued to break through.

Lu Ming was very patient and waited.

He guessed that under this earth bag, most of them were very extraordinary. If there were any treasures, after these Wu people's arrogance broke through the large array, he could insert his hands horizontally, and now he only needs to wait quietly.

This is seven days!

After so many Malays continued to break through, the formation was finally loosened.

Lu Ming found that some runes on the earth bag began to become dull and dull, and even in some places on the edge, the runes had disappeared.

"Effective, work harder and succeed if you open it!"

"Below this, something absolutely sealed is absolutely sealed. Once we get it, we will send it out. On the dragon clan star, we may be one step ahead of others!"

Many Malay youths were overjoyed and continued to break through hard.

Everything is difficult at the beginning. When the runes of the earth-bearing began to weaken, the speed of the Wu people's Tianjiao breaking through the array was getting faster and faster, and those runes continued to disappear.

Then, three days later, the runes on the earthen bags completely disappeared.

Great battle, broken!

The eyes of the Wu people were staring, and they stared at the earthen bag in front of them.

"Break him!"

Someone spoke.

Then, several Wuzu Tianjiao hands together, the divine power diffused out, forming two large gray hands, grab the earth bag, and break it.

Rumble!

The earth bag rumbling loudly, was divided into two halves, separated towards the two sides.

Roar!

It was here that among the earth bags, there was a sound of Longyin, which broke straight above Jiuxiao.

Then, a ray of glow diffused out, and the thorny eyes could not be opened.

What is it?

All the Wu people, as well as Lu Ming, were very curious and stared deadly.

The earth bag was completely separated, and the glow of the light dimmed. Then, everyone saw a crystal suspended in the air.

This is a piece of crystal, boxy, about three meters in length, width and height.

Surprisingly, among the crystals, there were actually people, no, there was a dragon.

Among the crystals, there is a divine dragon, which is very small, less than two meters away, and is sealed in the crystal, motionless.

"This is...Nine Claw Dragon?"

Lu Ming's pupils shrank suddenly, showing a shocked expression.

The dragon in the crystal had nine dragon claws under his belly.

Nine Claws Dragon!

This is Lu Ming's first real encounter with the Nine Claw Dragon.

In this earth bag, there is actually a nine-claw divine dragon, which is sealed in crystal. So, is it life or death?

The Wu people also froze, staring at the crystal with wide eyes, apparently beyond their expectations.

They thought that there would be treasures in the crystal. Unexpectedly, it was a piece of crystal sealed with a nine-claw divine dragon that did not know life or death.

The witch tribes were arrogant and looked at each other, not sure what to do next?

"What shall we do now?"

There is the Wujiao's Tianjiao opening.

"Nine-clawed dragon is the legendary dragon, even in the peak period of the dragon family, it is extremely rare. Each one is peerless and arrogant and powerful. I think that since it is encountered, it cannot be missed. Bring the crystal out and give it to the ancestor of the tribe, there must be a big reward!"

There was a young Maori spoke.

"That being said, but who is going?"

Another Wu clan spoke, and the scene was suddenly quiet. Many Wu clan youths look at me and see you, and no one dares to go.

Is this nine-claw divine dragon alive or dead?

How strong is the cultivation base?

In case it is a top-level powerhouse of the Shenlong tribe, and it is not dead yet, if anyone does it, is it not to find death?

Thinking of this, they felt awkward, and some people took a few steps back.

Click!

At this moment, a clear voice sounded, in the silent environment, very clear.

Everyone's eyes looked at the crystal.

They saw a crack on the crystal.

Everyone was violently shaken in their hearts, and they couldn't help but retreat, their faces dignified.

The crystal is cracked. Isn't the nine-clawed dragon inside the crystal really not dead, coming out?

The Wu people feel a little chill in their hearts.

"Don't be afraid, this dragon might not be alive, and I think the dragon horn of this dragon should be very young!"

A witch youth suddenly opened his mouth and restored his composure.

"A young age?"

Other witch youths showed curiosity.

"Yes, I have studied the Shenlong clan and checked several ancient books. The age of the dragon clan can generally be seen from their dragon horn. The length of the dragon horn is different, and the age represented is different. From the length of this dragon dragon horn Judging, I estimate that he is definitely not over 500 years old!"

The witch youth said.

"Not over five hundred years old?"

The eyes of the Wu people are all proud.

Five hundred years old, how old can it be?

For the gods, it is too young, too young, in their view, this is a little dragon.

How strong can a dragon less than 500 years old?

They immediately let go of their hearts.

This is not an old monster level dragon, but a 'little dragon', they are not afraid.

Within five hundred years of age, at most it can only be regarded as the younger generation.

Click, click...

There are more and more cracks on the crystal, two, three, four, five...

After a while, the crystal was covered with cracks.

Chapter 3618: Nine Claw Dragon's Combat Power

With more and more cracks on the crystal, everyone's mood could not help becoming nervous.

bump!

Finally, the crystal burst completely, a nine-clawed dragon, suspended in the air, motionless.

The eyes of all Wu people fell on the Nine Claws Dragon.

"Not dead, still alive, breath of life!"

"Looking at the breath of life, it's really younger, not too young!"

The Malay youths exclaimed.

Judging from the breath of life, one can indeed see the approximate age of a person. Although it is impossible to tell the specific youth, the approximate age can still be seen.

They feel that this nine-clawed dragon is really not very young, and will definitely not be more than 500 years old.

Many people's eyes light up.

A young nine-clawed dragon is too valuable. If you take it, tame it, become a mount or a mountain guardian beast, how powerful should it grow in the future?

How much reward can you get by taking this nine-claw dragon and handing it to the Wu clan strong man?

"Take him down!"

A witch youth couldn't help it, shouted, and flew forward, condensing a big hand, and grabbed the nine-clawed dragon.

The big hand covered dozens of miles, and at first sight, it was about to grab the Nine Claw Dragon.

Roar!

Suddenly, a dragon groaned, and the nine-clawed dragon suddenly opened his eyes and burst out two fine lights. Then, his body twisted and flew out. The nine dragon claws were torn, and the big hand was torn directly. .

Roar!

The dragon roared, and the might of the dragon shook the void and soul.

The witch youth was pale, showing fear, and it was too late to retreat.

The Nine Claw Dragon rushed past and the Dragon Claw grabbed. The witch youth screamed and his body was torn apart.

Then, Nine Claws Dragon's eyes glanced around, very cold.

"Be careful!"

Many Malays were scared and retreated, but they quickly calmed down.

"Don't panic, this nine-clawed dragon is just a double of the Divine King!"

Someone shouted.

Everyone felt that it was really a double of Divine Monarch.

Although it is said that the nine-clawed dragon is the peerless arrogance of the dragon family, and each one is extremely powerful, but it is only a double of the divine prince.

Moreover, there are more than a hundred people of their Wu clan, all of them are arrogant characters, and their cultivation practices are in the triple of gods. Among them, some talents are also very amazing.

So many people, are they afraid of a nine-clawed dragon.

"Are you a witch man? Give me death!"

Nine-claw Shenlong glanced at everyone, and roared, his body suddenly became larger.

Originally, it was only about two meters in length, and turned into a giant of ten thousand meters in a blink of an eye, radiating a dazzling divine light all over the body, fighting against the pride of the Wu people.

"Shoot together and take him down!"

"Shoot!"

The witch tribes were arrogantly shouting and took out their weapons.

Their weapons are all kinds of sonic weapons, all kinds of sounds spread out, attacking the soul of Nine Claws Dragon.

Roar!

The nine-clawed dragon roared, and the invisible sound waves filled all directions, actually blocking the soul attack of the witch.

"Nine-claw Shenlong, really extraordinary, in the dragon's voice, there is a soul attack..."

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

In this way, the soul attack of the Wu clan is invalid for the Nine Claw Dragon.

The Nine Claw Dragon blocked the Soul Attack of the Wu Clan, roared, and drove away in one direction.

He was filled with divine light, nine dragon claws stepped into the air continuously, the sky was violently shocked, and the power was amazing.

"kill!"

Wuzu Tianjiao shouted, and with a wave of his hand, a puppet flew out.

These puppets, wielding various weapons and killing the nine-clawed dragon, are also amazingly powerful.

Every puppet has a triple fighting power.

However, the dragon's claws of the Nine-claw Dragon stepped on, and these puppets broke apart.

Nine-clawed dragon, very powerful, the puppets broke apart in a rush, and then the dragon claws stepped on, and there was a big explosion in the void. The two Mazu youths were killed without even screaming.

"Good strength!"

Lu Ming was also shocked.

The strength of Nine Claws Dragon is beyond his imagination.

Initiated soaring, the fighting strength is amazing.

The same is the duality of Divine Monarch, Lu Ming estimates that he must go all out and show all his strength in order to overwhelm the opponent.

Nine-claw Shenlong, is it so strong?

So, why did Kowloon not show so strong in the small world?

While in Tianjie and Yuanjie, Lu Ming heard the legend of Jiulong. Although the fighting power of Jiulong is strong, it is not too strong, and it is not too strong.

"Does it need to reach a certain level in order to reach its full potential?"

Lu Ming pondered.

This is the case for some powerful races, or people with special physiques. Before they reach a certain level of cultivation, their potential cannot be realized.

For example, Qiuyue's Nine Sacred Heart.

Qiuyue did not inspire the power and potential of Jiuqiao Sacred Heart before becoming a god.

When Qiuyue became a god, he awakened Jiuqiao Sacred Heart.

Perhaps the same is true of the Nine Claw Dragon.

Before reaching a certain level, all potentials cannot be erupted. After all, in the small world, the cultivation of Jiulong in Jiulong was only the realm of the emperor, and he had not yet become a god.

Lu Ming thought about it, the battle ahead was more intense.

After a while, several Wu clan Tianjiao was killed by the Nine Claw Dragon.

The killer skill of the Wu people is the soul attack. Once their soul attack fails, the combat power will be greatly weakened.

"Damn, join together, don't distract!"

There is a roar of Wu clan Tianjiao.

The remaining ninety people gathered together and threw a large number of puppets. At least a few hundred puppets rushed towards Kowloon.

But the fighting power of the Nine Claw Dragon is really powerful, rampage, and his defense is even more amazing. Those puppet attacks, falling on the Nine Claw Dragon, can't break his dragon scale.

Jiulong dashed directly, crushing a puppet and killing the witch.

"The time has come, start!"

Suddenly, a Wu clan Tianjiao spoke, and then his hands quickly pinched the Yin Ju. At the same time, there were more than a dozen Wu youths who also pinched the Yin Ju.

Roar!

At this moment, the nine-clawed dragon roared upwards, seeming to be very painful.

Even if they were far apart, Lu Ming could clearly see that many insects appeared densely on the Nine Claw Dragon.

Gu Gu, all are Gu Gu!

Many grubs cling to the body of the nine-clawed dragon and keep biting.

There are also some grubs, very small in size, running down the gap of the dragon scales of the Nine Claws, and biting into them.

Nine-clawed dragon roared and twisted his body constantly, seeming to be very painful.

"Hahaha, the Nine Claw Dragon is useless no matter how powerful it is, and it will die!"

A witch youth laughed with triumph, and the seal of his hands was faster.

Chapter 3619: Soul of Dragon

"Nine-claw Shenlong, is it just this combat power?"

Lu Ming whispered, he didn't help, he wanted to see, Nine Claw Dragon, what else can he do.

Legend has it that the Nine Claw Dragon is extremely powerful.

Sure enough, the next moment, things turned around.

Nine-clawed God Dragon roared in the sky. His body burst out with a dazzling divine light. Then, the worms on the surface of his body exploded and were killed by this divine light.

In a blink of an eye, those grubs were swept away.

"Ma people, all are dying!"

Nine-clawed dragon roaring, containing a cold killer, seems to be full of resentment towards the Wu people.

puff!

The witch who controlled the worms, because the worms were destroyed, vomited blood, their bodies receded, and their faces became paler.

The nine-clawed dragon rushed past with unmatched momentum, and his dragon's horn split into two rays of light.

These two divine lights, extremely sharp, swept out, and more than a dozen puppets were cut off, five young Wu people were cut in two, and the soul was annihilated.

This caused a turmoil in Wujiao's arrogance.

The Nine Claw Dragon took the opportunity to kill it.

"Damn it, lay a large array of souls, I don't believe that he can't be destroyed!"

A top arrogance of a Wu clan roars. This person's strength is very amazing.

He opened his mouth and a small flag flew out, suspended in the air.

"Natural witchcraft!"

There were witch youths exclaimed.

Everyone of the Wu people will practice a natal witchcraft, and their souls will live in the natal witchcraft. For the witch people, the natal witchcraft is the most important thing. The damage to the device is not trivial.

Generally, it is only taken out when you are desperate.

"What are you still doing? You still don't take out the mortal witchcraft and lay down a large array of souls. Do you want to die?"

The young man roared.

"Okay, lay a large array of souls!"

"Fight!"

The other Wu clan Tianjiao clenched their teeth one after another, their bodies glowed, and each person's body flew out a witchcraft.

All appearances are different.

More than eighty natal witchcraft, flying in a mysterious trajectory.

Roar!

The Nine Claw Dragon was killed, but more than eighty natal witchcrafts penetrated each other, and a light curtain emerged, blocking the front of the Nine Claw Dragon.

Nine-clawed dragon dragon claws out, but did not catch through this light curtain.

"Get up!"

All the witch youths shouted, covered with the dark divine light, the natal witchcraft, exuding the dazzling brilliance, flying all over the sky, and then, a black chain, suddenly emerged, winding towards the nine-claw divine dragon.

All of a sudden, at least hundreds of black chains appeared in the void.

These black chains, the thickness of the arms, are not entities, but are composed of soul power.

Roar!

Nine-clawed dragon roared and rushed in one direction, the dragon horns glowed, and the two divine lights were cut out.

These two divine lights are extremely sharp, as if everything can be cut off.

However, when chopped on the black chain, it was like chopping on the leather and was rebounded back.

Nine Claws Dragons Nine dragon claws stomp continuously, tearing all dragon claws, and not tearing black chains.

The black chains are as if they are not stressed, and any attack will be bounced back.

For a time, the Nine Claw Dragon was surrounded by hundreds of chains and shrouded in it.

Nine-clawed dragons keep roaring and attacking, but they are all useless and cannot break those chains.

Hundreds of black chains, formed by condensing soul power, enveloped the void, trapped the nine-clawed dragon in a space, and then contracted continuously.

Nine Claw Dragon is also useless to attack, the chain shrinks, the range of the Nine Claw Dragon slowly decreases, and soon it will be wrapped around the Nine Claw Dragon.

Nine-claw Shenlong can only shrink the body, but it is useless. Those black chains are also continuously shrinking and shrinking, and continue to entangle toward the nine-claw Shenlong.

"Useless, in the Great Soul Formation, no matter how high you are, no matter how strong your attack power is, it's useless to be detained by us, obey!"

A Wu clan Tianjiao sneered.

Sure enough, how the Nine Claw Dragon resisted was useless, and it was difficult to change the situation. His body was slowly entangled in black chains.

Then, an amazing scene appeared.

On the body of the Nine Claw Dragon, another Nine Claw Dragon appeared.

This is of course not the second Nine Claw Dragon, but the soul of the Nine Claw Dragon, who is being detained from his body.

The soul of the Nine Claw Dragon constantly struggled and shouted, and continued to resist, but it was useless. After all, his strength alone could not match the strength of more than eighty Matriarchs.

His soul was slowly drawn out.

At first it was the head, slowly, the body was also drawn out, and soon, most of it was drawn out.

"It's time to shoot!"

Lu Ming looked cold.

He didn't plan to watch.

Don't say anything else, the Wu people shot him twice with three shots, but his measurements were not so broad, and the people of Wu people were very upset.

Those who can destroy the other party naturally need to destroy.

On the contrary, he is very fond of the Dragon race.

Along the way, he had a great affinity with the dragon clan. He had Jiulong essence blood and primitive dragon blood in his body, so he would not sit idly by when he saw that the nine-claw dragon was about to be caught.

Moreover, now is a good opportunity to shoot.

All the Wu clan Tianjiao set up a large array of souls to deal with the Nine Claw Dragon, and now he suddenly shot, and the opponent who was able to kill was caught off guard.

Uh!

Lu Ming stepped on the boots of the wind and rushed straight out, astonishingly fast.

In the blink of an eye, he rushed over many Maori youths.

In the process of rushing out, Lu Ming triggered five times the fighting power of the war character formula, and seven drops of primal **** blood were fully opened, raising the fighting power to the peak.

Then the door of the Lord flew out to suppress the void.

The Tyrant Gun was pushed down like a mountain, and made a violent sound.

Lu Ming struck with all his strength, and how powerful the forces were. The Wu people couldn't touch it and wanted to dodge. It was too late.

Even, they want to use the stand-in scarecrow, too late.

Bump bump bump...

The Ba Shen Gun rolled down, and at least at least two dozen Maori youths burst apart and fell on the spot.

More than two dozen Maori youths died in one fell swoop.

The black chains wrapped around the nine-clawed dragon directly broke apart.

Roar!

The Nine Claw Dragon sent out an angry dragon chant. At the moment when the chain broke, his soul returned to his body, and then his body twisted, killing the witch youths.

Sudden changes occurred, and those young Wu people had not yet reacted. The Nine Claw Dragon had rushed, the dragon claws stepped down, and dozens of young Wu people were killed.

In the blink of an eye, there were only more than forty young Malay youths, only forty left.

"Not good, retreat!"

"Sneak attacked!"

The rest of the young people of the Wu clan became a pot of porridge and flew everywhere.

Chapter 3620: Tentative

Lu Ming suddenly killed and beheaded more than 20 young people of the Wu clan, and with the anti-killing of the Nine Claw Dragon, the Wu clan suffered heavy losses. More than forty clan clans were left at once, completely chaotic and flying everywhere.

boom!

The Gate of Domination has turned into a huge giant, exuding a powerful attraction, suppressing the void, suppressing the void in this area, and not giving the Wu people a chance to use the stand-in scarecrow.

At the same time, the Nine Claws Dragon also knew this, and he sent a tremendous dragon chant, and the Void Vibration also affected the Void.

With the guns breaking through the sky, Lu Ming urged his strength to the extreme, it was too strong, and every time the gun fell, a young Wu people was killed.

Suddenly, another seven or eight people were killed by Lu Ming.

On the other side, the Nine Claw Dragon is equally brave, killing the powerful Wu clan.

These strong people of the Wu people are all Tianjiao, and they are all three-fold existences of gods and kings. They are placed outside, and each of them is the scalp of the peer Tianjiao.

But in front of Lu Ming and the Nine Claw Dragon, they were unable to withstand a blow, and were constantly killed.

After the soul attack method they are best at has failed, their strength becomes even worse than ordinary Tianjiao.

"Run away!"

The rest of the witch clan scattered and fled desperately, wherever they dare to stay, flee wildly, want to escape.

But will Lu Ming let them escape?

Now that you have started, you must wipe out the other party.

"kill!"

Lu Ming Changxiao, stepped on the boots of the wind, every time the figure flashed, a young Wu people was killed.

The Nine Claw Dragon is even more murderous.

Just now he was besieged by the Maori people, and he almost got his soul out of it, and he was extremely angry. At this moment, the killer was extremely violent, and he broke out a terrible strength to the extreme. Sharp and terrifying light.

Each attack can kill a Maori youth.

The two slaughtered dozens of Maori youths, completely one-sided.

The screams of horror and despair continued to ring. After a while, the area returned to calm.

Because, all the young people of the Wu ethnic group were all killed, and one did not stay.

Even, even if they wanted to send a message with Fantasy Shenyu, they couldn't do it because there was no chance.

It's too late to escape, where can I still have time to send a message?

Roar!

After killing all the Wu clan, the Nine Claw Dragon gave a happy roar, and then his body quickly shrank and turned into a human form.

The nine-clawed dragon turned into a young man, with a slender figure, vigorous hair, and very handsome.

He stared at Ming Ming intently, seeming very curious.

"Are you human?"

Nine-claw Shenlong carefully looked at Lu Ming.

"Obviously, I am!"

Lu Ming said.

"Human race, actually contains the blood of the nine-clawed dragon, and made out the original **** blood, strange!"

The Nine Claws Dragon whispered, and a strong fighting intention erupted in his eyes. His figure moved like a phantom, and he rushed towards the landing.

boom!

Nine-claw Shenlong Qu fingers like claws, one claw to Lu Ming, howling with strength, extremely sharp strength, tearing from the landing Ming.

Lu Ming's face changed, but fortunately he is still at his peak, wielding a gun, and stabs at the opponent's palm.

As the opponent's claws changed, he changed direction and grabbed the Ba Shen Gun, but Lu Ming waved the Ba Shen Gun and changed again.

boom!

After several consecutive changes, the two's attacks finally collided together, and a violent roar erupted.

But the next moment, the Nine Claw Dragon broke out a more violent attack.

"Grass, don't think I'm afraid of you!"

Lu Ming burst into anger, he rescued the other party, the other party actually dealt with him, making him extremely uncomfortable.

Buzz!

The Ba Shen gun was constantly swept out, and the offensive was fierce.

However, Lu Ming did not make a killing move. Although the Nine Claw Divine Dragon had a violent offensive, it did not contain any killing opportunities.

The two kept fighting, and in a flash, they had dozens of moves.

The fighting power of the Nine Claws Dragon is really extremely powerful. Like Lu Ming, it is also the double cultivation of the Divine Monarch, but the fighting power is stronger than any one Lu Ming has seen, even more than Emperor Jianyi.

However, still lost to Lu Ming.

When Lu Ming finally cast all the secret techniques of the original source, the Nine Claw Dragon lost, and his body retreated.

"Wait, no more, no more..."

Nine-clawed dragons waved hands again and again.

However, Lu Ming Ke did not mean to stop, rushed out of a mad bombing in the past.

"Hey, I said no more!"

The nine-clawed dragon shouted.

"If you say no, don't fight?"

Lu Ming sneered. He was angry, but he hadn't disappeared yet.

In the end, Lu Ming kicked the handsome face of Nine Claw Shenlong, and Lu Ming stopped after he swelled up.

"You guys are really vengeful. I just wanted to try your combat power!"

Nine-claw Shenlong looked at Landing with grievance, but in his eyes, he was shocked.

With his combat power, he would be suppressed by a human race, which is incredible.

"No wonder the ancestor said that although the human race is weak, it has infinite potential and endless possibilities. Seeing today, it really deserves its reputation!"

The nine-clawed dragon turned a thought in his heart.

"I saved you, but you did it to me. You just deserved that foot!"

Lu Ming said coldly.

The Nine Claws Dragon was speechless and could only bear it silently. After a while, he said: "Relax, I have no hostility towards you. The one who attacked my Dragon Race has no human race!"

"Unexpectedly, the Wu people are still on my dragon clan parent, brother of the human race. Excuse me, how many years have the universe clan attacked my dragon clan?"

The Nine Claw Dragon asked, revealing a confused look.

"How many years of attack? You really don't know?"

Lu Ming was curious.

Listening to the tone of the Nine Claws Dragon, did the other party stay a few dozen years ago?

A god, can live such a long time?

Perhaps it has something to do with the previous crystal and the seal.

"I don't know. When the war was the most intense, I was sealed here by an ancestor of the clan. I don't know the situation of the war afterwards!"

Nine-clawed dragon shook his head.

Sure enough, this nine-claw dragon was left by that era.

Lu Ming speculates that the Shenlong family knows that they will lose, and all the powerful dragons are ready to seal the arrogance of the dragons and leave seeds to avoid extinction.

Once the Nine Claw Dragon was sealed, it was dozens of years of stars.

"The World War I ended long ago, and now more than thirty years have passed!"

Lu Ming said.

"What? More than thirty star years? So long?"

The body of the Nine Claw Dragon shocked, revealing an incredible color, and in addition, there was a confused color.

"Yes, it's indeed more than thirty years of stars!"

Lu Ming nodded seriously.