

D Emperor 3621

Chapter 3621: Lots of fruit

"Thirty stellar years? Actually, more than thirty stellar years have passed. I have been cultivating for more than a hundred years. I didn't expect to wake up, but more than thirty stellar years have passed, hahaha!"

The nine-clawed dragon laughed like a madness, and it was half loud before the other party calmed down.

Lu Ming was stunned.

what? This nine-claw dragon has only been practicing for more than 100 years?

After more than a hundred years of cultivation, you have reached the second level of Divine Monarch. What kind of evil is this?

Lu Ming was a little dumbfounded.

He has been walking all the way, and the cultivation has reached the present state, which is already extremely fast, but now, it has also been one or two thousand years, but the other party has only been practicing for more than 100 years.

This talent is absolutely amazing.

Of course, this has something to do with the other party's survival on the Dragon Mother Star.

However, the Dragon Mother Star of that year was definitely not comparable to the cultivation environment of the Dragon Mother Star.

The reason why the cultivation conditions of the Dragon Mother Star are so good now is that the Dragon Mother Star has been sealed for dozens of star years. After accumulating for so long, it is already amazing to recover and cultivate the environment together.

Otherwise, the arrogance of other large races will not bother to come here.

Moreover, during the heyday of the Dragon race, the number was staggering, there were many arrogances, and the resources allocated to each person were also very limited.

Although compared with ordinary people, it is already very superior, but it is amazing to be able to cultivate the double **** of God in just one hundred years.

"Over thirty years of stars have passed, so why are the Wu people still on top of the Dragon Mother Star, why are you here again?"

In the eyes of Nine Claws Dragon, there was doubt.

"This is a long story!"

Lu Ming sighed.

"At Xia'aoguan, may I ask Brother Daming?"

Nine-claw Shenlong clenched his fists.

"Lu Ming!"

Lu Ming answered.

"Brother Lu, please also tell us what happened in these years. Also, what was the situation of my dragon race during the World War I?"

Ao Guandao, looking forward to seeing Landing.

"Hey!"

Lu Ming sighed, and some did not know how to speak.

Ao Guan was sealed when the war was fierce. Obviously, he did not know the ending of the Dragon Clan in the back, and if he knew it, he did not know how he felt.

However, Lu Ming decided to tell the other party.

"The World War I destroyed the Dragon Clan..."

Lu Ming sighed.

"what?"

Nine-clawed dragon was violently shocked, with sadness in his eyes.

Although, he had expected in his heart that the World War I was too tragic, and the dragon's ancestors sealed him, there is no future, so he can guess some.

However, hearing Lu Ming say that the Dragon Clan has been destroyed, he is still somewhat unacceptable.

Next, Lu Ming said what he knew.

After talking, Aoguan stood there, trembling, and said nothing, but his eyes were red and his grief could not be tolerated.

"Angel tribe, Soul tribe, Maori...and...Tiangong..."

Ao Guan groaned, and in his eyes were full of tremendous murderous opportunity, as well as bitter hatred.

Lu Ming stood aside quietly and didn't speak. Anyone who knows such a blow will do the same.

After some time, Ao Guan slowly recovered.

"This time, thank you Brother Lu for rescue!"

Ao Guan clenched his fists.

"It's just a matter of raising my hand, and I have a fate with the Dragon Clan, and the Wu Clan has hatred against me. For the Wu Clan, I have the opportunity to shoot, I will not let go!

Lu Ming smiled and understated.

"Anyway, this time it was you who saved me, and I'm so guilty!"

Ao Guandao immediately sighed: "Unexpectedly, after so many years, people of all races have come to my dragon clan star, which is really deceiving!"

Lu Ming did not speak, and was a little embarrassed, and he was one of them.

"It's just that the younger generation is coming in. It's good. I will break through this time. Then I will kill and pay interest!"

Aoguan muttered to himself again, killing himself coldly.

Lu Ming still didn't speak.

"Brother Lu, rest assured, I have a clear sense of grievance, you saved me, I will return your kindness, you follow me!"

Ao Guandao said that after he finished, he flew behind him and came to the earthen bag he was sealed before.

Lu Ming showed his curiosity, pondered for a moment, and followed.

Now, the earth bag has exploded long ago. When I walked in, there was a cave underground, straight down, I don't know how deep it is.

"follow me!"

Ao Guan said nothing, jumped and jumped out of the cave.

Lu Ming hesitated a little and followed.

Ao Guan has no reason to harm him.

First, there were no human races that besieged the dragons.

In fact, the human race is a very special race in the vast universe.

The number of human races is very large, it can be said that there are more than most races, all over the universe, but they are not united and scattered, and there is no powerful force.

Unlike those races on the Honghuang Wanzu list, they are almost all gathered together, very united and powerful.

Although there are many masters in the human race, they are scattered.

The second one, Lu Ming just saved Ao Guan, and did not feel that Ao Guan was hostile to him, so Lu Ming just hesitated a little and then kept up.

The cave is very deep, all the way down, about a few thousand miles, and suddenly they came to an underground space.

"That is..."

As soon as he came to the underground space, Lu Ming's eyes couldn't help but widen, revealing a deep shock.

In the underground space, dozens of small trees grow.

Dozens of fruits grow on each small tree.

Tianyuan fruit!

These are all Tianyuan fruits!

Lu Ming's eyes almost burst out.

There are more than 30 Tianyuan fruits, at least more than 100 Tianyuan fruits.

This is the supreme treasure that can help cut off the shackles of the original secret technique.

There are so many here.

At the time of Jinlongling, Lu Ming only got three Tianyuan fruits, and he had been refined by Lu Ming.

There were hundreds of them here, and Lu Ming felt his breathing was rapid.

"The war was fierce. The corpse of the adversary beheaded by the clan lieutenant was thrown into here, and these heavenly fruits were nourished with the blood of the adversary. I did not expect that they have matured for so many years!"

Ao Guan explained.

Lu Ming understands what happened to Evil Soul Valley.

The evil spirits of so many races in Evil Soul Valley were formed by the opponents who were beheaded by the Dragons. The blood of those races penetrated the ground and bred these natural resources.

"Brother Lu, you saved my life. These Tianyuan fruits are half of us. I also need Tianyuan fruits to improve their strength and go out to kill those people to receive interest!"

Ao Guandao said that when he talked about the races that attacked the dragon, he was full of resentment.

"Thank you Brother Ao!"

Lu Ming was not polite.

For treasures like Tianyuanguo, politeness is a fool.

Immediately, the two started, and each took half of the Tianyuan fruit.

Lu Ming did a rough calculation, he got a total of 51 Tianyuan fruit.

Chapter 3622: Cut off the second yoke

Lu Ming's heart thumped.

Fifty-one Tianyuan fruit, if this is taken out, wouldn't it be crazy?

Refining these 51 Tianyuan fruits, he was sure that his original secret technique would surely cut off the second shackle.

And there is more than one.

With so many resources piled up, even a pig must be piled up!

Bah... what are you thinking about?

"Brother Lu, this place should not stay for a long time, let's leave here first!"

Aoguan Road.

"it is good!"

Lu Ming nodded and the two left here. The evil spirits of Evil Soul Valley naturally cannot stop the two. Soon, the two left Evil Soul Valley.

"Brother Ao, what are your plans next?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Find a place to practice, and then come out... Kill, I attacked the race of the Dragon race back then, I will not let it go!"

Ao Guan said resentfully.

"Still be careful, there are many arrogances of various races, some people are very powerful!"

Lu Ming warned seriously.

Needless to say, Aoguan's talent is so stunning that even Lu Ming must admire it.

After all, Lu Ming has ancient Chinese characters. If there is no Chinese ancient characters, he may not be the opponent of Aoguan even if he fights at the same level.

However, Aoguan's cultivation base is lower after all, and the arrogance of the various ethnic groups came in. I am afraid that some people have already broken through to the four levels of Shenjun.

Moreover, during this time, Lu Ming thought of another problem.

That is, thirty-three years ago, a group of people broke into 18 weak points.

Although I heard that at that time, the weak points were amazingly powerful, and most of the trespassers were dead.

But who can guarantee that no one will break in successfully?

Even if I have been seriously injured and have come in for so many years, I am practicing under such a good environment as the Dragon Mother Star. I am afraid that the injury will have recovered long ago, and how can these people's cultivation practices be so powerful in the decades since they advanced?

Therefore, Lu Ming always has a sense of crisis.

"Thank you, I won't mess up, I still have a useful body, and I will go to Tiangong in the future!"

Ao Guan smiled, the courage was dry, and his courage was very big.

Honghuang Universe, anyone who talks about Tiangong is respectful and awe-inspiring.

And Aoguan, actually said that he would hit the Tiangong Palace. This courage alone is rare.

Lu Ming smiled, clenched his fists, and said farewell to Ao Guan, the two left in two different directions.

Lu Ming went to the Black Dragon family and returned to the Black Dragon family. Lu Ming couldn't wait to retreat and practice.

Taking out a Tianyuan fruit and swallowing it, Lu Ming used the power of Tianyuan fruit to practice the mysterious mystery weapon.

After a period of time, the power of a Tianyuan fruit was absorbed. Of course, a Tianyuan fruit could not allow the Ba Shen Gun to cut off the second yoke.

Before, Lu Ming refined three Tianyuan fruits, although he felt that he was not far from the second shackle.

However, there is a difference between the first line and the blue sky.

However, with so many Tianyuan fruits in hand, Lu Ming is confident.

With so many Tianyuan fruits in hand, if not yet successful, Lu Ming simply bought a piece of tofu and killed him.

Continue to refine, then refine...

Two, three, four...

A month later, Lu Ming fully refined ten Tianyuan fruits.

Lu Ming's face started to turn green.

Ten consecutive Tianyuan fruits, can't you still cut off the second yoke?

No reason.

Fortunately, when Lu Ming refined the twelfth Tianyuan fruit, Lu Ming clearly saw that an extremely powerful force was transformed into a divine light, and the second yoke on the Ba Shen gun was cut away. Break.

boom!

It seems that the seal was broken. In the Ba Shen gun, a terrifying breath rushed out, breaking straight above the clouds, and alarmed the people of the Black Dragon family.

"Brother Lu's strength is really unfathomable!"

Black State looked at Lu Ming's cultivation direction and sighed slightly.

"It finally succeeded!"

Lu Ming held the Ba Shen Gun in his hand and felt the majestic power inside. Lu Ming showed his confidence.

The second yoke is ten times harder than the first, but once cut off, the power it stimulates is several times stronger.

This allowed Lu Ming's combat strength to reach a stronger peak.

"In addition to the three previous Tianyuan fruits, a total of fifteen were used before the yoke on the Ba Shen Gun was cut off!"

"I still have thirty-nine Tianyuan fruits left, but considering my use and comprehension of Ba Shen Gun, it is the deepest. It is relatively easy to cut off the second shackle. I am afraid that more Tianyuan fruit will be consumed, but at most one or two more will be enough!"

Lu Ming calculated that the remaining thirty-nine Tianyuan fruit was enough for him to cut off the second yoke of the two source mysteries.

Then, continue to refine.

The second kind of source secret technique, Lu Ming chooses the boots of extinct wind.

Attack type, there is a Ba Shen gun, temporarily enough.

If the Boots of Windbreak breaks the second yoke, his speed will increase sharply. In this way, the speed and attack will undoubtedly increase the combat power.

This time, it took 17 Tianyuan fruits to cut off the second yoke of Windbreaker's boots.

Twenty-two Tianyuan fruits remain.

Lu Ming's third choice is the Bell of Heavenly Evil.

During this time, the Bell of Heavenly Evil helped him a lot and could attack the soul of his opponent.

If the Bell of Heavenly Evil cuts off the second yoke, the power will be stronger, even if the opponent has a treasure to defend the soul, I am afraid it will be greatly affected.

To Lu Ming's surprise, the second yoke of the Bell of Heavenly Evil is more difficult to cut off.

Nineteen Tianyuan fruits were fully used to successfully cut off the second shackle of Heavenly Evil Bell.

In this way, there will be three of the 51 Tianyuan fruits left.

This made Lu Ming feel heartache for a while and used it too quickly.

However, three consecutive root secret techniques cut off the shackles, attack type, speed type, soul type, three kinds of cooperation, Lu Ming's combat strength will be strong, Lu Ming is looking forward to.

This is worth it.

During this time, no one came to disturb Lu Ming, and Lu Ming practiced calmly.

At this time, Lu Ming took out the fantasy Shenyu and looked at it.

Public areas are even more lively.

Many people are discussing the secrets of various ruins and holy places. In addition, there is also a battle with the dragon clan's native strongman.

In the past few months, the local mother star of the Dragon family has become more and more.

It keeps popping up, all over the three continents.

Some are dragons.

However, more of them belonged to the Shenlong family, and there were more than a dozen of them.

"Most of these eight-clawed dragons were also sealed in that year, and they have been sealed in various ruins and holy sites."

Lu Ming thought.

These are obviously the followers left by the dragon strong.

At that time, I don't know how many dragon clan seals were sealed by the dragon clan.

'Big event, the Nine Claw Dragon!'

Another message attracted Lu Ming's attention.

Click to see it is a video.

On the screen, a nine-clawed dragon killed the Quartet, and the arrogance of dozens of outsiders in a row went away.

Aoguan!

Lu Ming recognized at a glance, this is Aoguan.

Chapter 3623: Vibrating starry sky

With the appearance of the Nine Claws Dragon, the public area was completely boiled.

Nine-claw Shenlong, even in the heyday of the Shenlong tribe, is a top-notch arrogance and extremely rare.

But now, there is one.

And the fighting strength is amazing.

"I heard that this nine-clawed dragon was going to kill us!"

Someone broke the news and caused a lot of indignation.

"Kill, this nine-claw dragon can't stay!"

"Join together and kill this Nine Claw Dragon!"

Many people sent messages to join forces to hunt the Nine Claws Dragon.

In particular, the races that attacked the Dragon tribes in that year, such as the Wings, Wu people, etc., are more active and actively come forward to contact the masters to encircle and suppress the Nine Claw Dragon.

"Hope to get through this level!"

Lu Ming whispered.

Relatively speaking, he is still very fond of the Dragon Clan and does not want Ao Guan to be killed.

He pays attention to the situation in the fantasy **** jade while practicing.

Soon, a month later.

Finally, there was explosive news.

The Wu people, the Wing people and other large groups jointly hunted Aoguan, but they were met with anti-hunting.

Because Ao Guan is not alone.

In this battle, in addition to Aoguan, there was actually a young nine-clawed dragon, three other eight-clawed dragons, and more than ten top-level Tianjiao dragons.

In a fierce battle, the outsiders suffered heavy losses and were killed by hundreds of masters.

In the end, Ao Guan et al. were not left, and Ao Guan et al. fled.

In this battle, foreigners of all races suffered heavy losses, which caused an uproar.

There are more than one nine-clawed dragon, and there are two.

On the dragon clan star, what card did the dragon clan leave?

How many Dragon Clan Tianjiao are left?

The fantasy **** jade is not only in the dragon clan's parent star, but the entire wilderness universe is interlinked.

It is not only the arrogance of the various ethnic groups in the Dragon Mother Star, but also the stronger natural arrogance of the major races outside, as well as the elder strongmen, it is also boiling.

Even soon after, it shook the top ten powerful races.

Soon after, an angel clan, soul clan, and blood clan have a big person to speak, calling on the clan of the dragon clan's mother star to join forces to hunt the dragon clan's remnants.

The winners will be rewarded by the three tribes.

As soon as the news came out, it shook the whole starry sky.

Angel race, soul race, blood race, this is the top ten horror race.

The strength of each race is so unimaginable that it has a deep background, and the powerful people do not know how many, which shocks the entire starry sky.

Of those tribes that attacked the Dragon, those three races were the most powerful.

Now, the strong of the three tribes speak, to hunt down the remnants of the dragon tribe, the successful ones will be rewarded.

These are the top three races. How amazing are their rewards?

Countless people were jealous.

The celestial princes outside the dragon clan star can't wait to rush into the dragon clan star to hunt down the dragon clan's remaining evil'.

The celestial arrogance of the dragon clan's parent star is even more noisy, like an earthquake.

Pieces of news, appearing in public areas, are all about some of the strong men now appearing in the Dragon race.

There are nine-clawed dragons, eight-clawed dragons, and dragons.

Lu Ming is also impressive.

"Nest, what do you care about me?"

Lu Ming was speechless.

He was not a dragon race, and it was a disaster for nothing.

Moreover, some people from the Yiren clan knew him, but did not come out to explain.

Of course, Yiren Clan wished him to die, so it would be strange to come out and explain.

Lu Ming was speechless and acted quickly, allowing the people of the Black Dragon family and the people of the Blood Dragon Palace to hide in the Black Dragon Valley.

Black Dragon Valley is very special, there are restrictions, as long as you hide inside, there is no Black Dragon order, no one else can enter.

Lu Ming himself also entered the Black Dragon Valley.

He wasn't afraid, he just didn't want to get into trouble.

Now, the top ten races of the three majors have ordered that the powerful of countless races join forces to deal with him. If he goes out and kills these races, wouldn't it offend the forces of the entire universe.

After leaving the dragon clan star, how can he mix?

It is estimated that the universe will be chased and killed.

So, avoid it, or avoid it first.

Of course, it can't be avoided, and Lu Ming is not afraid, no matter what race you are, kill first.

Powerful people from three races spoke, and everyone was very active. Soon afterwards, news kept coming out.

All the tribes joined forces to encircle and suppress the dragon clan strongman on the dragon clan's parent star. However, the dragon clan strongman was very keen, and during this time, all of them disappeared.

Obviously, they are hiding.

The dragon clan star is the site of these dragon clan strongmen. They hide, even if there are no more people.

During this time, the powerful people of all races were dispatched, and they traveled all over the place. Only an eight-claw **** dragon and a few dragon clan masters were found. These people were killed one by one.

It's the native dragon race, which has been implicated and destroyed.

Time passed, and a few months passed.

After a few months, still unable to find the Nine Claws Dragons and others, the enthusiasm of the Tianjiao of all ethnic groups finally lowered, and they turned their eyes back to the ruins and holy places of cultivation everywhere.

In this way, a few months passed.

A news came out that there was a place where suddenly the sky was full of light, and the night was full of charm, which was extremely mysterious and attracted many people to go.

However, no one can get close to the core.

During this time, there are more and more people gathering in that place, because some people think there is a chance.

"On Dragon Land, and not far from here!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved.

After spending half a year in the Black Dragon Valley, Lu Ming decided to go out.

Although he has three kinds of original secret techniques to cut off the second shackle, his combat power has increased greatly. During this time, he has been rushing into the depths of the Black Dragon Valley and obtained some magic medicine. There is no breakthrough yet.

And Black Dragon Valley, he has also reached the limit, and wants to continue to move forward, unless there is a major breakthrough in combat strength.

So staying in the Black Dragon Valley is a waste of time. You have to go out to find other relics to get a chance, otherwise, it will be pulled away by others.

Lu Ming left the Black Dragon Valley and headed north of the Black Dragon family.

Canglang Lake!

This is Lu Ming's destination.

The name of this lake was taken by outsiders, because before, there was no lake at all, and it appeared suddenly not long ago.

Lu Ming speculated that the Canglang Lake should have been hidden by the dragon strongman with space folding technology, so it appeared suddenly.

What can be hidden by the dragon strong with space folding technology is absolutely extraordinary.

Many people also thought of this, so during this time, the arrogance around Canglang Lake gathered in Canglang Lake one after another.

When Lu Ming came, he found a huge lake, and around the lake, there was a constant flicker of body.

Lu Ming looked from afar, and there was a ray of sunshine in the center of the lake, illuminating half of the sky.

"That is the island in the lake, but it is not so easy to go up!"

Lu Ming thought.

Through the information given by others in Fantasy Shenyu, Lu Ming already knows Canglang Lake very well.

Chapter 3624: Canglang Lake

Canglang Lake has a very wide range. In the center of the lake, there is an island, and the ray of light was uploaded from that island.

However, the entire lake was enveloped by a large array and could not be broken.

On this lake, you can't fly, you can only walk on the water. The longest flying distance is no more than 100 meters. If you want to go to that island, you can only walk on the waves.

However, the water in this lake is nothing small. Every drop weighs so much, and the closer it is to the island, the more turbulent the waves.

If they are caught in the water waves, they can only use the dead path to cultivate their divine monarchy.

The closer to the island, the stronger the water waves, so up to now, no one has landed on the island.

Uh, uh...

Lu Ming was looking around, and he saw a group of people flying out, landing on the lake, walking on the water, and rushing towards the middle of the lake.

There are fewer people on the shore of the lake.

"Go and see!"

Lu Ming was not staying, his figure moved, and rushed towards the lake.

"Huh, why is that kid familiar?"

Not far away, there was a group of people, one of them looked at Lu Ming.

Among this group of people, there are eleven creatures with wings on their backs. It is the arrogance of the Wings, and the person who speaks is also from the Wings.

As soon as the person spoke, other people's eyes also looked at Lu Ming.

"It's that kid!"

The arrogance of more than a dozen winged human races is filled with cold murders in their eyes.

Before entering the Dragon Mother Star, the Wing Humans were very impressed with Lu Ming. At 19 weak points, Lu Ming killed many Wing Humans' arrogance, and it was extremely rampant. All the Wing Humans' arrogances were Lu to Lu Ming. The memory is particularly deep, and I wish I could unload Lu Ming eight.

"It's the kid of the Dragon Race!"

"This kid actually ran out of his own, and dare to come here to find death!"

The Tianjiao of other races also recognized Lu Ming.

Of course, they have seen the appearance of Lu Ming from the fantasy **** jade, and thought that Lu Ming is a dragon person native to the Dragon Star mother star.

Many people burst into fiery radiance.

Angels, Souls, and Bloods are strong, but they are free to talk about killing the Tianjiao on the Dragon Clan's mother star.

Before they had been searching, they did not find Lu Ming and others. Now Lu Ming ran out of his own, would they let it go?

The winged human race has the fastest Tianjiao speed, and one flap of its wings, like a flash of lightning, rushes towards the landing.

"That kid, it's mine!"

"Come on, grab me!"

The arrogance of other races shouted and rushed towards the landing.

"What a shame!"

Lu Ming's complexion was somewhat gloomy.

There were many people around the lake, and there were people rushing to the lake in all directions. He had thought that no one should notice him so quickly, but he was not discovered so quickly.

Lu Ming couldn't help but speed up, and in a flash, he rushed into the lake.

As soon as he rushed to the lake, Lu Ming felt a terrible pressure, pressing on him, and the pressured Lu Ming fell down.

Lu Ming turned his divine power, stabilized his figure, and fell on the water. He was about to pull his leg forward and ran forward. There were several extremely fast wing human races that had already caught up.

"Boy, die for me!"

Several winged humans drank coldly, with one wing and hundreds of blades, sweeping Lu Ming like a storm.

"You are dead!"

Lu Ming's eyes were cold, and the Ba Shen Gun appeared in his hand, sweeping out.

A series of explosions sounded, the blades shattered, Lu Ming's spear shook again, several spears burst out, and pierced several wing human tribes.

Several winged human races Tianjiao's complexion changed, and their bodies spun rapidly, as countless blades spun rapidly, cutting everything.

The gunman collided with several human-winged human races, and a harsh voice erupted. At the next moment, several winged human races retreated and their faces pale.

But after such a delay, other wing human races and other arrogances of other races arrived.

"kill!"

"he's mine!"

These people shouted, seeing Lu Ming as a sweet steamed bun, as a treasure that can be exchanged for rewards, and rushed to Lu Ming.

Various attacks radiate a brilliant glow, covering Lu Ming.

"court death!"

Lu Ming's face sank, and the murderous chance was even stronger.

He didn't want to offend too many races, but as soon as these races saw him, he shouted, killed, and Lu Ming was not afraid of things.

boom!

The violent breath erupted, and the warfare tactics triggered five times the combat power. At the same time, it also unlocked the energy after the severing shackles in the Overlord.

Although it did not stimulate the power of primitive **** blood, the Ba Shen Gun cut off two chains, how powerful and powerful it was.

The tyrant gun swept across, and a crescent-shaped lance burst out, and was passed by the crescent-shaped lance, all the attacks were defeated.

Lu Ming's footsteps were a little on the surface of the water, his figure was raised high, and the Ba Shen gun continued to pierce.

In an instant, nine spears burst out like stone, assassinating nine of them.

The nine Tianjiao suddenly changed color, and exerted their full strength to resist, but it could not be stopped at all. The guns flashed away, and the nine Tianjiao were directly killed, including the five Winged Human Clan Tianjiao.

"kill!"

After killing nine Tianjiao, Lu Ming didn't keep his hand in the slightest, the Ba Shen gun swept through, and another five or six Tianjiao were killed.

As a result, the other Tianjiao was afraid, revealing a look of panic and retreating backwards.

"If you want to kill me, just kill me, if you want to leave, how can it be so easy, since you have started, let me stay!"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently, stepped on the lake and chased toward those people.

Now that he has already done so, and he has forged his enemies, Lu Ming will not be merciless.

Lu Ming's figure, like the arrow of the off-string shot, was shot out, with a sacred gun or thorn, or pressure, or smash, a simple blow, each blow was powerful and irresistible.

For every blow, a Tianjiao was killed.

These arrogances, although they are all three ways of cultivation, but the strength is not very strong, otherwise, there will be no impact on the island by the lake.

Among all the ethnic groups, the people who came in were ordinary arrogances, and there was no arrogant arrogance. Where was Lu Ming's opponent, and there was no united enemy, all of them were killed.

"Run away!"

"This evildoer!"

"I am a winger, you dare to kill me...ah!"

These people cried and screamed, but they were useless, and they were slaughtered out soon.

In the distance, other people saw that they were all discolored, and no one dared to rescue him.

"Damn, the wickedness of all our ethnic groups is running into that small island, otherwise how can he be arrogant!"

"Good, but depending on how he looks, he will also go to that island when he meets, and he will meet the evil spirits of all the ethnic groups. There will be only one way to die!"

"It's really greedy. I dare to run out now. If I hide like a tortoise, it's okay. Now I want to seize the opportunity here, there is only one way to die!"

"This kid is not weak. If you kill him, I am afraid that the three major tribes will not be less rewarded!"

Speaking of which, many people show greed.

Chapter 3625: Liantiantianjiao

Killing the Wings and other races, Lu Ming glanced around, snorted, and walked towards the center of the lake.

The pressure on the lake is great, and you can walk on the water. Although the pressure is reduced a lot, it is not fast.

A moment later, an island appeared in front of me, far apart, hazy, and looked quite tall.

Rumble!

In front, huge waves raging, huge waves hundreds of meters high, constantly rolling, coming from the inside to the outside.

Lu Ming saw that there were many figures in front of him, blinking constantly, all kinds of divine light exploding and breaking through the waves.

Only through the huge waves can we move forward.

Lu Ming has seen people discuss in Dream God Jade.

The closer the giant waves are to the island, the stronger the giant waves will be.

On the periphery, there may be only one giant wave, and inside, there will be two giant waves, three giant waves, more and more...

what!

Suddenly, a scream came out, and Lu Ming saw a giant elephant, caught in the huge waves, and was directly involved in the lake water. The giant elephant was terrified and struggling frantically, but useless. In a blink of an eye, his flesh and blood disappeared. Missing, only one skeleton remained, sinking into the bottom of the lake.

"Awesome lake water!"

Lu Ming's face changed slightly.

The giant elephant, the triple cultivation of the Divine Monarch, was not weak, but was caught in the huge waves, and had no power to contend, and fell directly.

Others were more cautious and showed their full strength. The swordsman, the sword and the fists punched into the sky, breaking through the huge waves and striking forward.

Lu Ming did not hesitate to walk on water.

The place where Lu Ming had stepped before was very calm and there were no huge waves, but in the front, the first heavy wave would appear.

Wow!

A huge wave with a height of 100 meters came to the landing sound, and Lu Ming was to be swept into it.

"broken!"

Lu Ming held the Ba Shen Gun in both hands and pressed down with one shot.

A huge spear, several hundred meters long, slammed into a huge wave.

boom!

The huge wave roared and burst directly from the middle, and a channel was blasted open. Lu Ming flashed and passed through the channel.

"It's the kid of the Dragon Race!"

"It's him, this kid dared to come, so bold!"

"However, this kid is really strong, and he broke a huge wave in one move. The channel has not been healed. We took the opportunity to rush in and save energy!"

Some of the surrounding arrogance recognized Lu Ming at a glance, then flashed in shape, and rushed to the passage where Landing Ming broke, trying to take advantage and save energy.

"I want to pick up my cheap, think too much!"

Lu Ming sneered and waved a shot.

Wow!

Guns bombarded the giant waves, the waves rolled and the lake splashed.

"not good!"

"It's so poisonous!"

"what!"

Those who wanted to pick up the cheap shouted in horror and backed wildly, but most of them were one step late and were swept in by the huge waves and suddenly fell.

Although the remaining people escaped the disaster, they were also splashed by the lake water.

This kind of lake water is extremely terrifying, and the body protection power is completely useless. It was directly penetrated. Those Tianjiao bodies were punched out of small holes and were hit hard.

"Damn..."

Those people looked at Landing with resentment.

Lu Ming smiled and moved on.

"Voice to the people in front of you, saying that the miscellaneous of this dragon race has arrived, let them intercept him!"

"good idea!"

Immediately, someone used the dream magic jade to give a voice to the front.

After passing a heavy wave, the lake was calm a lot, but looking forward, hundreds of miles away, there was still a huge wave, where there were two heavy waves at once.

Many days of arrogance are breaking through the waves.

Lu Ming stepped forward, but after walking dozens of miles, he saw a group of people leaping forward, at least more than 30 people, walking on the water, forming a fan, surrounded by landing Ming.

"It seems that the news came from those behind!"

Lu Ming's face was a bit gloomy.

Soon, more than 30 Tianjiao were approaching.

At a glance, Lu Ming could see that these arrogances came from seven or eight races, almost all of them are powerful races on the Honghuang Wanzu list. Among them, there are two arrogances of the Wing human race.

These two wing human races did not make Lu Ming a foreigner, but just watched the landing sound coldly.

"Really this kid!"

"This boy of the Dragon Race dares to dare to come here, haha, win him, but there are rewards!"

Dozens of heavenly arrogance, fiery eyes watching the landing sound.

"Give you a chance, now turn around and leave, you can live, if you want to shoot me, you must be prepared to be killed by me!"

Lu Ming spoke coldly.

"Haha, so many of us, who can you kill?"

"It's ridiculous!"

"Shoot!"

How could these people retreat because of Lu Ming's words, burst into roar, step on the lake, and rush towards the landing Ming.

In this, some people are very strong. For example, the two winged human races are arrogant, and their fighting power is definitely not under the red-haired young people of the Huoji race.

Lightning, flames, ice...

All kinds of terrible attacks swept toward the landing. If ordinary people were besieged by so many people, they would be smashed into flesh in no time.

However, Lu Ming is not an ordinary person.

"Give you the chance to die!"

Lu Ming screamed loudly, and the gun blasted into the sky, then pressed down.

Boom!

When the gun was depressed, everyone's attack collapsed directly.

A few days ago, Tianjiao, who was in front of him, was crushed by the gun and screamed, and his body burst.

The other people's faces changed slightly, but they did not retreat, their bodies flickered, and they attacked Lu Ming from four directions.

Especially the two wing human races, the speed is amazing, attacking Lu Ming from different directions.

The two Wings are one Thunder Wings and one Golden Wings.

The Thunderwing human race, thunder and lightning filled, holding a thunderbolt spear, struck Lu Ming's eyebrows at an alarming speed.

And the Golden Wing Terran, thousands of sword lights appeared around the body, assassinating Xiang Luming.

The two of them work together, plus other people's attacks, such as a kill.

"Kill you first!"

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed, he roared, and punched out.

As soon as the punch came out, more than 100 nine-clawed dragons rushed out.

The magic law of the dragon!

More than a hundred nine-clawed dragons blocked these attacks, and Lu Ming moved towards the golden-winged human race.

The face of the Golden Wing changed, and he wanted to retreat, but Lu Ming was faster than him. He immediately caught up, and the guns merged into a dazzling gun, which stabs the Golden Wing.

"not good!"

The face of the Golden Wings changed wildly, and in this shot, a fatal threat was felt.

His golden feathers all flew out, condensed together, and turned into a golden feather shield, blocking him.

However, how powerful is Lu Ming's current strength, how can he stop it?

The gun feathers were stabbed, and the golden feather shield exploded. The gun feathers flashed away. The body of the Golden Wings was stiff. His eyebrows had been penetrated by the guns and the body fell into the lake.

Chapter 3626: Golden Wings

With Lu Ming's current strength, he is one grade higher than him. Unless it is a special kind of evildoer, even if it is like the redheaded young man of the Huo tribe, it is also a shot. There is no suspense.

After killing the Golden Wings, Lu Ming didn't stay at all, and the Ba Shen Gun suddenly flung, like a lightning, and flew to the Thunder Wings.

Unstoppable and unstoppable!

The Ba Shen Gun directly broke through all the attacks and defenses of the Thunder Wings, and penetrated this person.

"how is this possible?"

In the eyes of the Thunder Wings, all are incredible.

Lu Ming's cultivation practice is that the God of God is only twofold, one heavier than him. With his strength, Lu Ming will be directly killed by spikes. How is this possible?

With such fighting power, there is not much in the entire universe, unless it is the pervert on the list of the universe's arrogance.

Could this dragon aboriginal native have a talent that can be compared to the pervertedness of the universe's pride list?

He couldn't believe it, but at the next moment, his eyes fell black and fell into the lake.

"go!"

"Rewind!"

Seeing that Lu Ming killed the wickedness of the two Wing human races in an instant, the others were afraid, sweating and sweating all over, and retreating madly, no longer daring to fight Lu Ming.

"kill!"

Lu Ming drank coldly, grabbed the Ba Shen Gun, chased and killed the past, and even killed several people, and other talents retreated.

Lu Ming stepped forward and soon came before the giant wave.

In the nearby area, those Tianjiao who broke into huge waves saw Lu Ming's complexion change.

Before Lu Ming even killed Tianjiao, a few dozen miles away, they naturally looked in their eyes and knew that Lu Ming's combat power was not something they could fight against. For a time, the people in this area retreated and did not dare Close to Lu Ming.

Rumble!

The two giant waves rolled towards the landing, and they were astonishing.

Lu Ming's face didn't change, and the Ba Shen Gun became several kilometers long. When pressed down, the giant wave was directly broken, and a channel was separated.

This scene shocked everyone around him.

They worked hard, and it was very difficult to break through the two giant waves. Lu Ming broke the giant waves with a single blow. These forces are really amazing, far exceeding them.

Lu Ming, expressionless, stepped forward and passed two huge waves.

"What should I do? Just let the eyes of this Dragon Clan native be so arrogant?"

"Yeah, so many of us are helpless to him, and it will be embarrassing to pass it on!"

After Lu Ming left, those people talked.

"This kid is indeed a pervert with strong combat strength. With our strength, he is certainly not his opponent, but it is not unparalleled. This kid has been moving forward. In front, he has gathered top masters of all races!"

A youth road.

"Yes, we send a message to the people in front, let the front group of Tianjiao sniper this kid, at the front, but there are four princes, there are some terrible monsters, Wu clan, wing human clan and so on. There are many people in the top 200 big families..."

"Okay, spread the news!"

Immediately, these people spread the news with the dream of magical jade.

After Lu Ming passed through the two giant waves, there was another area in front, calm and calm.

Of course, hundreds of miles ahead, there is a huge wave, you can see it from a distance, the triple giant wave...

The weight is higher than the weight, and there are also many arrogances.

If you want to reach that small island, you must break through the heavy waves.

Until now, no one has breached all the huge waves and rushed to the island.

Lu Ming stepped forward and quickly came to the front of the giant wave.

As soon as Lu Ming came, he had a murderous look, and looked at Lu Ming.

The eyes looked like swords, as if to penetrate Lu Ming's body.

However, no one started.

"No one is doing it. It seems that I have received the voices of those people before. I dare not do it to me. I want to let me in and let the previous master kill me?"

Lu Ming turned a thought in his head and guessed the other party's intention.

However, Lu Ming was not afraid.

Now, he has three kinds of original secret techniques to cut off the second yoke, plus the double cultivation of Divine Monarch, seven drops of primal **** blood, so many methods combined, Lu Ming broke out with all his strength, even he can't figure out himself. How strong.

Even if the other party is evil, as long as the cultivation base does not exceed him too much, he is confident, even if he is not enemies, he can still get out.

"broken!"

Lu Ming Chang Xiao, wielding the Ba Shen Gun, bombarded on the three giant waves.

The triple giant waves converge, and the attack power is indeed amazing. It is much stronger than the double giant waves, but it still can't stop Lu Ming. The Ba Shen gun is pressed down, breaking the giant waves, and Lu Ming passes by.

Soon, Lu Ming came to the quadruple giant waves. There were also a lot of arrogances here. After seeing Lu Ming, he still didn't do it. He just looked at Landing Ming indifferently.

Lu Ming did not stay and continued to break through the giant waves.

In front, there are five giant waves.

No one is still doing it.

Then, there was a six-fold giant wave, and no one else started.

After breaking through the six heavy waves, there is still a calm lake in front.

Hundreds of miles away, the huge waves are monstrous, and this time, it is seven giant waves.

Before the Seventh Wave, there were more than a dozen figures scattered and standing in different directions.

"It seems that it is time to start here!"

Lu Ming whispered and stepped forward.

Sure enough, when Lu Ming came to the front of the giant waves, a dozen sharp eyes swept towards Lu Ming.

Then, the figure flashed, and more than a dozen people moved at the same time.

"A witch, a wingman..."

Lu Ming glanced and found that there were Wu people and Wing people in it, which was really a narrow road.

"This kid is finally here, just solve him here!"

"To deal with this kid, we need so many people together?"

These people communicated secretly and looked at Lu Ming, just like looking at a dead person.

"This person has a great hatred against my Wings, and I received the news that this person killed my Wings for a lot of arrogance, and he gave it to me!"

The wing man clan Tianjiao spoke coldly.

This winged human race is also a golden winged human race, covered in gold, and even the eyes are golden.

Golden Wings are the royal family of Wings, and they are very powerful.

He stepped forward, his breath filled with terror.

Although it is also the triple cultivation of the Divine Monarch, it is very stressful.

Those who can come here and break through the six heavy waves, each of which is a top-level demon, the arrogance of the arrogance, the strongest among the strong.

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed slightly, and even he felt a trace of pressure.

"kill!"

The Golden Wings clan suddenly shouted, like a golden-winged Dapeng, and flew towards Lu Ming. The golden wings had two magic swords and cut to Lu Ming's neck.

Triggered the warfare tactics five times the fighting power, the Ba Shen gun swept out.

boom!

The Ba Shen Gun and the man's wings bombarded together, and a violent explosion exploded, invigorating thousands of lakes.

The figure of the Golden Wings retreated sharply, and the Overlord Gun also shook endlessly. Lu Ming also stepped back a dozen steps.

Chapter 3627: The second yoke

"Cut off the second yoke!"

Lu Ming whispered.

This golden-winged human race is no different, Lu Ming will judge the strength of the other party as soon as he meets.

The source divine factor, five awakenings, and the source secret technique also cut off the second shackle.

This is Lu Ming's present, apart from Aoguan, the most powerful arrogance.

Sure enough, these powerful races cannot be underestimated.

The stronger the race, the stronger the bloodline talent. In other words, the closer it is to the original gods, so these races, understanding the source divine factor and practicing the source secret, will be easier than other weak races.

This is the bloodline talent.

"Your original secret technique also cut off the second shackle?"

The Golden Wings cried a little, incredible.

"kill!"

Lu Ming was too lazy to talk nonsense with him, brandished a gun and killed him.

"Don't think you can fight me, kill!"

The Golden Wings also roared and slammed towards the landing. The golden divine light flew all over the sky, turning into a bright golden sword, slashing towards Lu Ming.

Dangdang...

The two collided in succession and confronted more than a dozen moves. Lu Ming took the upper hand completely and pushed the Golden Wings back.

"Brother Yi, I will help you!"

At this time, a hoarse voice came, and then, Dangdang's voice sounded, a powerful and strange force, struck the landing Ming soul.

"Witch!"

Lu Ming's eyes were cold.

The strength of this witch is also amazing. It is estimated to be a natural arrogance comparable to that of the Golden Wings.

Moreover, the soul attack is even more terrible. If you change to others, it will definitely be greatly affected, and even the soul will be torn directly.

However, Lu Ming had been prepared.

When he heard the sound, Lu Ming's heart moved, and the Bell of Heavenly Evil appeared, and the Jingle Bell rang.

The same is a soul attack, blocking the soul attack of the Matriarch.

"What, the second secret technique of the origin, also cut off two chains!"

The Tianjiao face of the Wu clan changed wildly.

The faces of others have become ugly.

They are all from some powerful race, and in this race, they are all evils among evil spirits, and they know how difficult it is to cut off the second shackle of the original secret technique.

They can do this at this age and level by virtue of their strong talents and the massive amount of resources.

As for Lu Ming, there are not only a variety of source secrets, but also two source secrets that cut off two chains, which is a bit amazing.

"This **** devil, I propose that we take action together and win this man!"

Wuzu Tianjiao's eerie opening.

"Okay, let's go together!"

"I agree to join forces!"

Several others nodded.

However, at the time of these few people's voice transmission, Lu Ming had stared at the Golden Wings and killed them.

Jingle Bell!

The bell of heavenly evil sounded, and the power of the soul attack rushed towards the Golden Wing human race.

Although the Golden Wings also have powerful soul defense treasures, the Bell of Heavenly Evil has cut off two shackles, and its power has become extremely terrifying. The Golden Wings have been affected by some things, and their bodies tremble slightly.

boom!

The Ba Shen Gun swept across and hit the Golden Wing Man. His body flew wildly, flew out, and his mouth was spurting blood.

"kill!"

Lu Ming stepped forward, the primordial blood of his body was excited, and he seemed to turn into a spear, killing the Golden Wings.

"help me..."

The face of the Golden Wings changed wildly, and he felt a fatal threat under the shot of Lu Ming.

"Shoot!"

The Wu clan Tianjiao and others shouted, and they shot one after another. However, it was already one step late, and the gun rushed past, and the body of the Golden Wing human clan was penetrated and fell directly.

Then Lu Ming stepped on his feet, rushing forward to avoid those attacks.

"Want to leave, stop for me!"

A young woman screamed and waved her hands. Suddenly, dozens of vines rushed out of the lake water at the foot of Lu Ming. Each of these vines was as thick as an arm, with barbs hanging on it, winding toward Landing Ming. go with.

"Plant race..."

Lu Ming's eyes flashed.

That woman is obviously a plant race.

Plant races are also very famous in the wilderness universe. Some plant races have terrible strength.

For example, this woman, she can actually let the attack rush out of the lake, to know that the lake here is not ordinary lake water.

Lu Ming was careless and almost entangled in vines.

The Ba Shen Gun swept across and bombarded the vines, but the vines shook but did not explode.

"So tough!"

Lu Ming moved.

He just hit it, how powerful it was, but he didn't destroy these vines. It can be seen how amazing the tenacity of these vines is.

Those who can get here can't be underestimated. Each one is amazingly powerful.

"You can't break my vines, just grab it!"

The woman shouted, his hair, not ordinary hair, but also vines, like a snake, constantly twisting, strange and extreme.

"is it?"

Lu Ming's face did not change, his thoughts moved, and the day of the sun emerged.

The nemesis of plant life in general is flame.

On the day of the sun, from yang to gang, it can certainly restrain plant life.

Sure enough, as soon as the day of the sun came out, the blazing flames spread out towards the vines.

"not good!"

The woman screamed, the vines were shrouded in flames, and they burned.

Lu Ming swept again with a spear, and these vines exploded directly.

Jingle Bell!

The bell of the heavenly evil sounded, the soul attacked, and burst out, rushing towards those arrogances.

However, the Wuzu Tianjiao, who struck a stone clock in his hand, also issued a soul attack, which counteracted the soul attack of the Bell of Heavenly Evil.

"I block his soul attack, you can rest assured!"

The Wu people roared with pride.

"Okay, kill!"

"kill him!"

The remaining ten or so people roared and shot. The strength of these people was extremely amazing, not weaker than the previous Golden Wings.

"Kill, kill, kill!"

Lu Ming roared violently, bursting into strength.

Today, he has inspired primordial blood, and his strength is amazing, reaching its peak.

In the blink of an eye, Lu Ming stabbed a dozen guns, and collided with a dozen demon gods.

More than a dozen terrible roars sounded, and more than a dozen people retreated backwards, but there were two young people who just flicked slightly but did not retreat.

Lu Ming retreated from the figure, stepped on the lake, and was almost slammed into the lake.

"Queen of God!"

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed slightly, revealing a dignified color.

Those two arrogances that did not retreat were actually the fourfold existence of Divine Monarch.

The two of them, who had not used their full strength before, pretended to be the triple **** of the gods, and suddenly suffered at the moment, wanting to kill Lu Ming in one fell swoop.

Therefore, at the moment, the two of them were also surprised. Lu Ming's combat power exceeded their imagination.

Chapter 3628: First solve the most troublesome

The four arrogances of the two princes are also quite surprised.

They were very low-key before, did not show extraordinary strength, just want to burst out suddenly, kill Lu Ming in one fell swoop.

Unexpectedly, under the siege of so many people, they suddenly broke out and were blocked by Lu Ming.

"It's amazing!"

A burly young man with dark skin sighed.

His muscles swelled up, full of explosive power.

"This son is so amazing that we must get rid of it. The two of us are the main attackers, you are on the side!"

Another young man with four princes, a black robe and a cold face, was full of dignity when he looked at Lu Ming.

"Relax, despite your attack, his soul attacks, I will block it!"

The Malay youth, holding a stone clock, stared coldly at the land.

"Do it!"

The young man in black robe spoke indifferently, and his figure swayed like a breeze, rushing towards the landing.

Uh!

His arm turned into a war sword, and he slammed it out, and he was so angry.

"Sword Demons!"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed.

The Sword Devil is also a big clan in the Honghuang Wanzu list, and its ranking is extremely high and its talent is strong.

boom!

At the same time, the burly man also shot. He stepped on the lake water like a cannonball, each step spanning 100 meters, and hurried to the landing.

"Winding!"

The woman with plant life pressed the lake with her hands, and in the lake water at the foot of Lu Ming, a few vines appeared suddenly, lingering towards the landing.

This attacking method is very amazing, as if ignoring each other's distance, rushing directly from Lu Ming's feet.

On the day when Lu Ming controlled the sun, he floated all over his body and exuded thousands of rays of light. As soon as the vines touched the rays of light, they burned up.

At the same time, the Ba Shen Gun shocked and stabbed two guns, stabbing at the black robe youth and the burly youth.

"Break me!"

The burly young man shouted, holding a mace, his body leaped, struggling down, the air exploded, the power was extremely amazing.

The mace, bearing the brunt, collided with the gun.

At the same time, another gunman also collided with the knife of the black robe youth.

Two huge explosions sounded, terrifying energy swept all directions, and the lake below was stirred ten feet high.

Uh! Uh! Uh!

Both sides gave a slight shock, Lu Ming shook his body and stepped back three times in a row.

However, the burly young man and the black robe youth took a dozen steps back.

The two joined forces and were exposed.

"kill!"

Other masters also shot, and various attacks rang out to the landing.

The burly young man and the black robe young man retreated, stepped on the lake, and killed Lu Ming again.

A terrible attack shrouded Lu Ming.

Each of these attacks is amazingly powerful, and Lu Ming cannot ignore them. If he is hit, even with his defensive power, he will have to break through the defense.

Windbreaker Boots!

Lu Ming exhibited the Boots of the Wind, blending with his feet, his speed increased dramatically, running like a phantom on the lake, avoiding an attack.

Although, on this lake, the restrictions were so great that the power of the wind-extinguishing boots could not be fully exerted, but it also made Lu Ming's speed soar, not so passive.

However, there are more than a dozen people in the other party, all of whom are evil spirits, and quickly formed a formation, attacked one by one, and attacked Lu Ming from all angles.

At the same time, black robe youth and burly youth, as the main attack, launched a close fight with Lu Ming.

To be honest, young men in black robe and burly men have really high combat power.

These two people are also evil spirits among evil spirits. If they are cultivated as triple gods, they will definitely not be weaker than the previous Golden Wings.

This kind of demon, even in the major races, is not much. Among the countless races in the entire wilderness universe, the talents are top-notch.

Although Lu Ming is strong, especially in recent times, he has made great progress in all aspects, but he can't occupy a big advantage when encountering this kind of demon.

For a time, Lu Ming couldn't help each other.

There are dozens of moves between the two sides, and there is no victory or defeat.

"If you want to win, you must first solve the Maori guy!"

Lu Ming's eyes were swept toward the Malay youth.

The Matriarch youth counteracts the attack of his evil spirit bell. As long as the Malay youth is resolved, his soul attack can have an effect on others, so that he can gain the upper hand.

The two sides fought again.

Suddenly, Lu Ming moved, rushing in one direction.

Of course, this direction is not the direction of the young Wu people. Lu Ming used the tactics of fighting east and west.

Sure enough, those people were fooled.

"He wants to break through and stop him!"

The burly young man shouted, waving his mace, and chased down to the landing murmur.

The young man in black robe, as well as several other young men, also chased away at Landing Ming and wanted to surround Lu Ming.

However, Lu Ming suddenly turned around, stepped on the boots of the wind, and flashed several times in succession, avoiding the black robe youth and others, and slaying towards the Wu youth.

"No, his goal is witchcraft.."

The young man in black robe reacted the fastest, his face changed, and suddenly turned back to idle landing, Ming chased, but still slow.

The face of the Wu people changed, and with a wave of hands, a large number of puppets appeared and rushed to Lu Ming.

At the same time, he pinched his hands, as if there were countless fluorescent lights, coming out of his hands.

This is a grub, densely packed, and rushed to Lu Ming very finely.

"Suppression!"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently, the door of the master flew out, suspended in the sky, and suppressed this heaven and earth, and Lu Ming was filled with the radiant ray of light, and his magical power was exerted to the extreme. The hegemon gun in his hand continued to rotate.

Lu Ming held the middle of the Ba Shen Gun and let it rotate, bringing up a violent energy, as if it could cut everything.

Lu Ming passed by, and the puppets, as well as the guts, instantly turned to fly ash.

"not good!"

The Malay youth wanted to retreat and wanted to escape, but he found that his speed was far worse than Lu Ming.

After a few flashes, Lu Ming caught up with the Wu people, and the Ba Shen Gun rolled down.

The Malay youth quickly played the role of a scarecrow and wanted to escape, but he desperately found that a terrifying attraction was acting in this area, which enveloped it all.

His stand-in scarecrow couldn't be used at all.

This time, his really scared soul flew outside.

"Save me, save me..."

The Malay youth cried out hysterically, and his scared face was twisted.

However, if other people want to rescue, where is the time?

boom!

The Ba Shen gun rolled down, the Wu people screamed, and their bodies exploded directly, destroying both form and spirit.

"bring it on!"

Lu Ming turned around and looked at the young men in black robes who rushed quickly, and there was a sneer in the corner of his mouth.

Jingle Bell!

The bell of heaven evil kept ringing, forming an invisible sound wave, spreading out, and covering the black robe youth and others.

Chapter 3629: Yikou Longchi

The soul attack of the Bell of Heavenly Evil caused the black robe youth and others to sway slightly, and their souls burst into tingling.

The Bell of Heavenly Evil has cut off two chains, even if they have soul defense treasures, they cannot completely block them.

The soul is attacked, the divine power is not so smooth, and the strength is naturally affected.

Uh!

Lu Ming rushed straight over, sweeping towards the young black robe.

The young man in black robe roared with his hands like a knife, chopping out constantly.

However, after all, he was affected, his combat strength was not at its peak, he collided with the Ba Shen Gun, and he was full of energy. His body was also shocked, and he retreated backwards.

boom!

Then, Lu Ming shot another shot, and this blow hit the burly young man.

The burly young man also stepped into the footsteps of the black-robed young man and retreated backward.

One shot, two strongest people blasted away, Lu Ming continued to kill others.

"Not good, retreat!"

The other Tianjiao's face changed drastically, and he receded wildly, but Lu Ming is now stepping on the boots of the wind. How can they be as fast as Lu Ming?

After a few steps to catch up with a black bull, the Ba Shen gun continued to bombard.

This black bull is very strong and not weaker than the Golden Wing human race just now, but at this moment Lu Ming is fully open, he can't resist it.

With a single shot, all of Black Cow's attack and defense were in vain, and his body exploded directly.

Then, the Ba Shen Gun was thrown out, turned into a lightning, and caught up with a vine.

This vine, the woman who was the plant life before, turned into the body, the cane was like a foot, and the girl ran on the lake, but the tyrant rushed past and directly penetrated the body of the vine, she made a sound Unwilling to scream, his body burst apart, exploded into vines, fell into the lake and disappeared.

Lu Ming killed three Tianjiao in a row, so that the remaining people were scared.

"We retreat first!"

The black robe youth roared unwillingly.

He knew that without the Wu people mastering Lu Ming, they could not deal with Lu Ming.

At the scene, only he and the burly youth can confront Lu Ming's attack in the head-on confrontation.

Others can only be killed by Lu Ming.

A man with a double prince, whose fighting strength is so strong, really shocked them.

The young man in black robe spoke, and the others retreated and fled wildly.

"This time, save your life!"

Lu Ming snorted without chasing.

In his heart, he had a plan, so he did not intend to kill all of them.

Soon, the black robe youths and others ran away.

boom!

Lu Ming turned around and rushed towards the seven giant waves.

The superposition of the seven heavy waves is very amazing, which is a bit stronger than the six heavy waves. However, after all, Lu Ming couldn't stop him and was rushed by Lu Ming.

After the Seventh Giant Wave, there is the Eighth Giant Wave. There is no one but Lu Ming here.

"The last one!"

Lu Ming was slightly surprised.

It can be seen from the distance that this is the last heavy wave, and through this heavy wave, the island is behind.

Rumble!

When Lu Ming approached, the eight giant waves rushed towards the landing crazy.

The waves are terrifying and terrifying.

Roar!

Lu Ming uttered a dragon chant, and his body changed dramatically, turning into a dragon.

The form of the primitive **** dragon is the primitive **** body.

The Ba Shen Gun turned into a ray of light and flew into the dragon horns of the original Shenlong, blending with the dragon horns. Lu Mingli took a sip and rushed towards the eight giant waves.

Dragon horns glow, dragon claws step into the air, and huge waves explode continuously.

Soon, a gap was opened by Lu Ming, and Lu Ming rushed by.

Eight giant waves, pass!

Huh...

Lu Ming exhaled with a big breath. The eight giant waves were not so good. Just now Lu Ming used almost all his strength to pass.

After the eighth heavy wave, the waves were calm, and a small island stood there, and the center of the small island radiated dazzling glory.

In the word measurement tactics, there is a constant influx of divine power to supplement the divine power that Lu Ming has just consumed, so that Lu Ming's state can be maintained at its peak.

"Here, what is there?"

Lu Ming showed curiosity and expectation and rushed towards the island.

On the island, there is nothing special, there are some plants, very dense.

"Hey, magic medicine..."

Suddenly, Lu Ming's eyes lit up and saw a magical medicine with extremely abundant vital energy. Lu Ming took it off politely and put it away.

Then wander around.

On this small island, the spirit is very strong, like the Black Dragon Valley. After a while, Lu Ming found dozens of magic medicines. In addition, there are six strains of raw grass. This is a big harvest.

In the end, Lu Ming came to the middle of the island.

The glow of the radiance came from the middle of the island.

When I came to the middle of the island, I saw a pool of water.

The pool water turned blood red, as if there were dragons wandering inside.

A powerful Longwei burst out.

"This is... Long Chi?"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

According to legend, the dragon clan's mother star will give birth to the dragon pond. For the dragon clan, the benefits are great. If you practice inside, you can get a reborn change.

However, dozens of stars during the first year of war, many dragon ponds were either destroyed or hidden away. Unexpectedly, there is a bite here.

"It really is a chance!"

Lu Ming smiled.

The water in the Dragon Pond is full of energy. If it can absorb refining, it will have great benefits.

Lu Ming did not hesitate, jumped down, jumped into the pool water, and then performed the exercises.

Roar roar...

Immediately, the water in the pool seemed to boil, and there was a sound of dragon chanting. Then, a wave of energy turned into tiny tiny dragons, and drilled into Lu Ming's pores.

Moreover, as soon as these little dragons got into the hair, they rushed into Lu Ming's blood vessels and rushed towards the heart.

Roar...

In the heart, seven drops of primitive **** blood suddenly wriggled into seven dragons, opened their mouths, and swallowed these little dragons into the mouth.

Soon after, a new drop of primordial blood appeared.

When this drop of primordial blood appeared, it was still very small, but with the injection of energy, it gradually grew.

"Can the pool water in the dragon pond be transformed into primitive blood?"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

The more primitive **** blood, the stronger his fighting power will be.

"No, so many pools of water are transformed into primitive blood, which is not very good, let's leave a part to improve and repair it!"

At this point, Lu Ming closed his eyes and ran the "Qiankun Wandao Jue" to compete with the original Divine Blood for energy and transform it into divine power.

In Lu Ming's cultivation, time passed quickly, one day, two days, three days...

But outside, it has already exploded.

Someone transmitted the video of the battle between Lu Ming and the black robe youth to the fantasy **** jade, which caused shock.

Lu Ming's combat strength was unexpectedly strong.

Under the siege of so many masters, he could counterattack and kill several Tianjiao in a row.

Chapter 3630: Sanjun triple

Especially the races behind the beasts of Tianjiao were all wrath, especially the Wu people and the Wing people.

Even the terrifying existence of a winged human race, he personally spoke in the fantasy **** jade, summoned all the winged human races in the dragon clan's mother star to gather in Canglang Lake, and must kill Lu Ming.

For a time, Tianjiao, the winged human clan on the mother star of the Dragon clan, gathered towards Canglang Lake.

Soon after, someone heard the news that the Golden Wing Terran beheaded by Lu Ming was the heir of a big figure in the Wing Terran.

The higher the cultivation level is, the harder it is to obtain a heir, because the level of life is too high, and it is very difficult to leave offspring.

The great man of Yiren clan is very old, and finally he has a heir, who naturally loves it and sends it to the dragon clan star. It is also a well-trained mentality, but it is not for him to die.

Therefore, the great man of the Winged Man clan saw his son's heir was killed, and he was so angry that the killing intention shook the void.

It is even more legendary that the big man of the Wing Human Race has been killed from the Wing Human Race Headquarters, rushing towards the Dragon Clan Mother Star, and released the message, who can kill Lu Ming, he will come up with a treasure reward.

For a time, the public area of Fantasy Shenyu discussed Lu Ming's topic.

Then, on the Dragon Continent, the arrogance of various races gathered towards Canglang Lake.

Half a month later, the number of people on Canglang Lake was at least ten times greater.

The Wings are full of two people.

There are also no fewer than a hundred people in the Wu people.

Longhorn, Heima, Kong, Fig, etc...

They are all on the Honghuang Wanzu list, famous races, each race, there are no fewer than a hundred people.

"Canglang Lake is blocked by huge waves. How can we rush in and kill the boy Lu Ming?"

"That kid, it is estimated that he has rushed into the deepest part of Canglang Lake and got the opportunity inside. He was already powerful. Will this become stronger? Will it be more difficult to deal with?"

Someone spoke, his face dignified.

After all, there were more than a dozen arrogances at the top, and even two of them were four princes of evil spirits. So many people joined forces, but Lu Ming had no choice but to kill several people by Lu Ming.

Some people have no idea.

"Look at your timidity, how many of us are here? Even if you spit and spit, you can drown him, and I found that many terrible evils are coming, no less than ten terrible evils of Divine King, even Someone has broken through to the five levels of Divine King!"

"What, someone has reached the five levels of Divine King?"

"Naturally, there are many chances of the Dragon Mother Star, some terrible demon, get some top chances, and it is normal to cultivate for the rapid advance!"

This makes many envious eyes red.

After they entered the Dragon Mother Star, it was only a long time before someone broke through to the five levels of Divine Monarch.

When they entered, the highest prince was only triple.

In such a short time, entering the five levels of Divine Monarch, this speed of progress is really eye-catching.

"It is not difficult to break through the giant waves, as long as we form a battle front, and everyone join forces, it is not difficult to break through!"

A winged clan spoke of Tianjiao.

This winged human race looks very strange. Half of his body is golden yellow and half of his body is silvery white.

People who know the Wing God have a dignified face. This time, among the arrogance that the Wing Human Race came in, led by this person, it is a very terrible existence. It is said that the blood of this person has mutated.

It is said that he was born with a terrifying strength, born of the Golden Wings and an angel.

"Good, and after breaking through the huge waves, we can still form a battle line to kill Lu Ming, even if Lu Ming's strength is strong, there is only one way to die!"

A witch youth spoke indifferently.

The Malays have a very uncomfortable complexion.

They entered hundreds of people, but now there are not many people left, at least a few dozen people can not be reached.

If you can't get in touch, it's natural that there is more and less luck.

They naturally didn't know that in Evil Soul Valley, hundreds of people were killed by Lu Ming and Ao's associates. If they knew, it was estimated that Lu Ming's killing thought would be even heavier.

"Okay, since that's the case, let's break through the huge waves in every race!"

"Just do it!"

The voice kept coming out.

People of different races began to gather and formed different battle fronts.

Forming a battle front, the strength of these people can be gathered together, twisted into a unit, and their strength surged.

"Do it!"

At least there are hundreds of races, forming battle fronts, rushing towards the center of Canglang Lake.

Different battle formations turned into a powerful attack, attacking those giant waves.

The first heavy wave exploded directly, and these people passed by without any resistance.

Then there are two huge waves.

The battle formed by these people is too strong. These huge waves can't be stopped at all. What's more, there are terrible evils in every race.

Like the Huozu, it is only ranked 10,000 in the Honghuang Wanzu list. The strongest red-haired young man is not weak.

The strongest arrogance that other races come in is naturally stronger.

Two giant waves, three giant waves, four giant waves...

Unstoppable, even with the seven giant waves behind.

Only the next eight waves have caused some influence on these people.

There are several races, even if they form a battle line, they failed to pass the eight waves.

However, there are still more than one hundred races, forming battle fronts, rushing through the huge waves.

As soon as they crossed the giant wave, they flew towards the island and surrounded it.

"Are you finally here?"

In the Longchi, Lu Ming opened his eyes, then rose into the sky and stood in the sky.

On this small island, that kind of repression seems to have disappeared, and people can leap into the air.

Only that water will be suppressed.

"It's the kid of the Dragon Race!"

"He really is here, the light here is dim, and his chances are gone!"

As soon as Lu Ming appeared, people of all races rushed towards the landing.

Everyone on the small island surrounded Lu Ming Tuan.

That's right, after half a month of absorption and refining, the "pond water" in the Longchi has been completely absorbed and refined by Lu Ming.

This time, Lu Ming was very rewarding.

Most of the energy in the Dragon Pool is converted into primal blood.

This time, Lu Ming condensed a total of eleven drops of primitive blood, plus the previous seven drops, Lu Ming had a total of eighteen drops of primitive blood.

Eighteen drops of primitive blood, together with the power stimulated, Lu Ming couldn't figure out how strong.

In addition, although most of the energy is converted into primitive blood, there is also a small part that is absorbed by Lu Ming and turned into divine power.

This allowed Lu Ming's cultivation practice to make further breakthroughs, and in one fell swoop reached the triple realm of Divine Monarch.

Eleven drops of primitive **** blood were added, and the cultivation base broke through to the triple triple of **** king.