

D Emperor 3631

Chapter 3631: Differentiation

"It's really hilarious!"

Lu Ming glanced around, smiling a little, not nervous at all.

"Boy, this time, how do you die?"

A winged human clan drank coldly and his eyes were fierce.

"Look at how I die? With your wing human race trying to kill me? I'm afraid it's not that easy."

Lu Ming spoke with a slight contempt.

"So many of us are here, killing you is easy!"

The wing man clan Tianjiao sneered.

"So many people kill me?"

Lu Ming pretended to be a surprised expression and looked around, saying: "If I remember well, most people here and I have no injustice. Why should they kill me?"

"Boy, just because you are a local aborigine, an aboriginal, so arrogant, even killing many people on our side, a big man has ordered to kill you, your destiny is doomed!"

Youth of another race.

"Hahaha!"

Lu Ming suddenly laughed, and everyone laughing was inexplicable.

"Boy, what are you laughing at?"

Someone asked coldly.

"You are for the rewards of the angels, souls and blood tribes, are you going to kill me?"

Lu Ming shouted.

Many people's eyes flashed in disbelief, and some people said, "How do you know this?"

These contents are all said in the fantasy **** jade. How can an indigenous person know?

"It's very simple, because I'm not an aborigine on the Dragon Mother Star at all. I'm a human race coming in from outside. I also have a fantasy **** jade. I naturally know it!"

Lu Ming said.

"what?"

Many people couldn't help but widen their eyes and show surprise.

Lu Ming is not a local aborigine. Like them, did he come in from outside?

how is this possible? Didn't you always say that Lu Ming was a native?

"Don't listen to his bullshit, this person wants to quibble, kill him first and then talk!"

The winged **** of the winged human race shouted, his eyes cold.

"If I am not a native native, even if you kill me, you will not get any reward!"

Lu Ming shouted.

Sure enough, many people showed hesitation and did not start.

"And you Wing Humans, who know me clearly, have seen me outside the Dragon Clan before, but they didn't say it, they slander me as a native of the Dragon Clan, they just want to borrow a knife to kill, and use the power of other races to kill Me only, you are just thinking about it!"

Lu Ming shouted.

As soon as this remark came out, many people's faces changed, and they looked at the people of Yiren clan with some doubt.

That's right, Lu Ming wants to show his identity.

There were a hundred races on the scene. Some of these races are very strong masters. If these people form a battle lineup, so many people join together. Even if Lu Ming has made a major breakthrough, it is very dangerous. .

Moreover, Lu Ming does not want to offend so many races at the same time.

The best way now is to differentiate these races.

Why did these races come to kill him and have no grievances against him? It was just for the rewards of the three races.

However, if it is not a native, then there is no reward for killing him.

Therefore, as long as he shows his identity, most of the races here will not shoot him.

There is no injustice and no hatred, so why offend Lu Ming as a demon?

"Nonsense, don't listen to his sophistry, and it's not my Wings who say you are indigenous, and the Huo people originally said, and we heard that you are very close to the local Dragons!"

Yishen shouted.

"Then let me answer you. First, I am very close to the local dragon race, that is, I want to use them, use them to help me find treasures, this is what everyone does!"

"Before, the Huo people wanted to take away the remains I occupied, so I slaughtered with them, so it's normal for them to frame me, for example, if you and your winged people have enmity outside, you frame me! "

Lu Ming replied, his face was always calm.

"Also quibble, you clearly belong to the Dragon Clan, you have the breath of the dragon on your body, when you fight, you will have dragon scales on your body!"

The one-person winged human clan shouted.

"There is the breath of a dragon, and there are dragon scales on the body during the war, which is the dragon human race? Don't you know the original **** body? The original **** body I cultivated is related to the dragon!"

Lu Ming explained faintly.

Many people nodded.

indeed so!

A few dozen years ago, the Shenlong family was too strong. The dragons are all over the universe, and even many small worlds have legends of dragons.

Therefore, all major races have mysteries about the dragon family.

Many mysteries come into play and can condense the attack of the dragon form, for example, the magic method of the dragon.

Of course, there are even more people practicing the physical secrets of the Shenlong family.

For example, the famous snake races, giant python races, etc. in the universe like to practice the mysteries related to the dragon.

Lu Ming practiced the primitive dragon body, which is too normal.

"If you don't believe it, just look at this!"

With words, Lu Ming's thoughts moved, his eyebrows glowed, and the dream **** appeared.

"I have a fantasy **** jade, which can prove that I am not a native indigenous?"

Lu Ming said.

"It's really a fantasy **** jade!"

"He refined the Dream God Jade. It seems that what he said is true. He came in from the outside like us!"

"It turned out to be such an oolong for so long!"

Many people shook their heads and had some disappointments.

Originally, by killing Lu Ming, you can get the rewards of the three major tribes. Now it proves that Lu Ming, like them, came in from outside, and is not a local native. Then, killing Lu Ming will have no reward.

There is no reward, and there is no injustice with Lu Ming, why do you want to kill him?

"It turned out to be a mistake. At this time, my Meteor Clan does not participate!"

"I don't want to participate in the Sky Worm!"

"We are not involved!"

...

Masters of all races shook their heads and then backed away, indicating that they would not go through the muddy water.

Wing God and others looked ugly.

Soon, a hundred races, only ten races, did not retreat.

"Everyone, we have no injustice and no hatred. If we want to get started, it will be bad if we are hurt!"

Lu Ming looked at several other races.

There are also several races that have better relations with the Wings and Wus, and are hesitating at the moment.

"Well, even if only my wing human race can kill you!"

Winged God snorted coldly, his face somber, and the killing was extremely rich.

"Add me the Wu people!"

A young man of the Wu people also said coldly that more than one hundred Wu people were constantly emitting black air currents.

"Add us!"

Another race started. This race is plant life, all of which are made of rattan. Before Lu Ming killed them a top demon, this account must finally be counted.

"Add us!"

There is another race opening. This race is the Shenniu clan. Before that, they also had a top demon who died in Lu Ming's hands.

Finally, a total of four races made it clear that they wanted Lu Ming's life.

Chapter 3632: Big Four

There are a total of four races, guarding the Quartet. Each race has at least a hundred people. A strong atmosphere gathers and squeezes towards the landing. The air is full of dull pressure.

"So much nonsense with him? Do it directly!"

The harsh voice of a Wu clan Tianjiao sounded, and then, more than a hundred Mazu youths formed a battle array, and each took out an artifact, all of which were sonic artifacts.

Boom...

Dangdang...

Various sounds sounded at the same time, and then gathered together and rushed towards the landing.

With so many people forming battle fronts and performing soul attacks together, even Lu Ming's face changed, and he didn't dare to carelessly.

Soul attacks of so many people rushed together, even if the Bell of Heavenly Evil is difficult to stop, the soul will be broken up.

Therefore, at the moment when the Wu people shot, Lu Ming condensed the wind-extinguishing boots and merged with his feet.

Above the island, there is no suppression, the power of the wind-extinguishing boots can be fully exerted.

As soon as Ling Kong stepped on, Lu Ming's figure disappeared from the original place. The next moment, he appeared behind the wingmen clan, letting the soul of the Wu clan attack.

"kill!"

The Tianjiao of the Wing Human Race also shouted, formed a battle array, launched an attack, gathered into a vast sword light, and cut towards Lu Ming.

However, Lu Ming would naturally not fight against so many people, his figure flashed, and he avoided this attack.

"You give up, let's come!"

The Maori people shouted.

Now that Lu Ming is behind everyone in the Yiren clan, the Wu people are not good at launching a soul attack. Otherwise, it is not Lu Ming who will bear the brunt, but the Yiren clan.

"To the right!"

The Wing God shouted, and the people who commanded the Wings were evacuated to the right to make room for the Wu people.

However, would Lu Ming move as they wished, and the Wing Human Clan moved, and he also followed, always hiding behind the Wing Human Clan, not giving the Wu Clan an angle of attack.

The people of the Wings were angry and launched an attack on Lu Ming, but their strength was concentrated and they could only launch one attack. At the speed of Lu Ming, they easily escaped.

"No need to attack with soul, we directly surround him and crush him in front!"

A **** arrogant roar headed by the Shenniu tribe, with the people of the Shenniu tribe, forming a battle front, rushing from the other direction to surround Lu Ming.

Jingle Bell!

Lu Ming controlled the Bell of Heavenly Evil, and the soul attack turned into a sound wave, and it rushed towards the people of the Wing and Clan.

The Wu people are blocked in the other direction by the Wing people, so they cannot provide support.

Now, Lu Ming's cultivation base has broken through to the triple of the prince, and the power to inspire the Bell of Heavenly Evil is even more terrifying. Many people have a stiff body, revealing the color of pain, feeling that their souls are being stabbed by swords.

what!

Someone screamed.

Soul attacks, even if they form a battle front, are difficult to resist.

"Then, kill it!"

Lu Ming's eyes burst into a cold murderous murder, and the triple cultivation of a monarch completely exploded, and, after stimulating eight drops of primordial blood, Lu Ming felt that his body was full of explosive power.

Uh!

Lu Ming turned into a dazzling spear, stab at a winged human clan.

However, the winged human race was not afraid of fear, because he was in the battle front, and in the battle front, they became one.

"cut!"

The wing-human youth roared, glowing all over, and the entire large array also exuded dazzling brilliance, and then a battle sword slammed towards the landing.

boom!

The War Sword collided with Lu Ming's spearman. The spearman was shocked, and a terrible force surged towards the landing. Lu Ming shook his body and backed away.

"Good strength!"

Lu Ming frowned.

Although his current strength is amazing, but the Wing Human Race formed a battle array, gathering more than two hundred people's strength, and gathering more than two hundred arrogant forces, which is really terrifying.

Moo!

In the rear, a cow roar came.

A giant cow roared towards the landing with roaring, two horns, like two sky knives.

This is a group of Shenniu tribes who formed a battle array and launched a terrible blow. The energy gathered into a long beetle. The strength is amazing.

Naturally, Lu Ming would not resist hard, and he avoided this attack as soon as his figure flashed.

Then, the Wing Human Race, the Shenniu Race, and the Vine Race continued to attack, but Lu Ming had blessings from the Wind Extinguishing Boots. The speed was amazing, and he avoided them one by one.

And the Wu people want to rush up, but Lu Ming always avoids the Wu people and isolates the Wu people after a certain race, so that they cannot attack Lu Ming directly, and the angry Wu people roar.

Dozens of consecutive moves, the four major races did not even touch Lu Ming's clothing angle.

"Damn, boy, don't dodge if you have the ability, fight head to head?"

The winged clan roared.

"Your four races, together hundreds of people besieged me, and formed a battle front, want me to fight head-on?"

"This is what the big clans on the list of hungry peoples are really shameless, okay, a head-to-head battle is OK, come on, stand alone!"

Lu Ming's mocking voice sounded.

No one answered, indeed, so many people besieged Lu Ming, and Lu Ming was not allowed to dodge? How can this be true?

"It won't work like this, think of a way to spread these people apart!"

Lu Ming thought quickly.

The four races form a large formation. Each race has at least one hundred people. The powers are interlinked and integrated. This is too strong and confronts head-on. Even if Lu Ming explodes, he is not an opponent. He must be separated.

"Do not play with you anymore, leave!"

Lu Ming's voice sounded, and then he rushed towards the outside, looking like he wanted to leave here.

"Don't let him run away!"

"He wants to run, chase!"

Immediately, a roar came out.

They thought Lu Ming was going to run.

This time, their major races gathered here, besieged Lu Ming, and also formed a battle front. If Lu Ming ran away, they would lose their faces.

Especially the wing people.

"Boy, stay with me!"

The Wing Human Race Wing God screamed and chased towards the landing sound with the fastest speed.

There are several other top strongmen of the Wings who also chased after landing.

In addition, there are also the top Tianjiao among the Shenniu, Wu and other tribes, as well.

If they form a battle front, the speed will be too slow and they will certainly not be able to catch up with Lu Ming.

Therefore, some of the strongest evildoers left the battle front and pursued Lu Ming.

In this way, the battles of the major clans broke up at once.

"good chance!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up, his body suddenly stopped, and then a few flashes, all over the sky were his phantoms, directly avoiding the strongest people such as Wing God, and rushed into the crowd of Wing Human Race.

"not good!"

Wing people and others, their faces changed wildly.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted, and the Ba Shen gun burst out. At a moment, there were at least dozens of horrible guns, stabbing in all directions.

Chapter 3633: Break through

Lu Ming is from all directions, all of them are from the Yiren clan.

The Wings were dispersed by the large group, and Lu Ming seized the opportunity and rushed into the crowd.

Dozens of spears pierced dozens of wing human races.

Most of the arrogance of the winged human race is the triple cultivation of Divine Monarch, and Lu Ming is now at the same level as them.

In the World War I, Lu Ming was much stronger than them.

Even if it is scattered into dozens of shares, the strength of each gun is enough to kill those triple-winged human races of the gods.

Puff puff...

The blood was splattering and the screams kept rolling.

In the blink of an eye, there were more than thirty winged human tribes Tianjiao, who were pierced by the gunman's hole and fell on the spot, and the body fell on the island.

Seeing this scene, Yishen's eyes were red.

"Ah, damn, retreat, rewind!"

Wing God roared crazy.

"Rewind!"

The people of the Wings also panicked and retreated crazy.

But can I retire?

the answer is negative.

"kill!"

Lu Ming Changxiao, the Ba Shen gun constantly pierced and swept out, the sky is full of guns.

This is a massacre.

In the same battle of the same level, those so-called Tianjiao faced Lu Ming like a lamb to be slaughtered.

Every move, every gun, a winged human race Tianjiao was killed.

In addition, Lu Ming's speed is too fast, these wing human races can't avoid it at all.

Suddenly, dozens of people died in Lu Ming's hands, and in a while, there were six or seventy winged human tribes who were killed by Lu Ming.

"Ah, die for me!"

Wing God finally rushed back. In his eyes, all was a terrible murderous opportunity. His body was silver-white on one side and gold-colored on the other, emitting a dazzling brilliance.

He rushed, two bright sword lights, one gold and one silver, slashing towards the landing.

"Five Kings!"

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed slightly.

The Wing Human Race is worthy of the ranks of the top 130 in the Honghuang Wanzu List. This time the strongest wing **** who came here, Xiu Wei has actually reached the fivefold of the Divine Monarch, although it seems that it has just broken through.

"Very good, killing more ordinary geniuses is worse than killing a top-notch Tianjiao!"

Lu Ming's eyes were cold, and he swept the tyrant gun, sweeping towards Yishen.

Boom!

With two violent roars, Yishen's body shook and retreated backward.

"Your power..."

Wing God shouted in shock.

He was a little weird, but he was the strongest arrogant of the Wing Human Race entering this time, and has broken through the five levels of Divine Monarch, cultivated to a level higher than Lu Ming, and actually lost to Lu Ming in head-on confrontation.

"kill!"

Lu Ming was too lazy to pay attention to Wing God and continued to kill Wing God.

Although Wing God is very strong, Xiu Wei has just broken through to the five levels of Shenjun, and the foundation is not stable.

And Lu Ming just now, time has inspired eight drops of primitive **** blood, and the power is already above the wing god.

Of course, it's not enough. At the moment of this shot, Lu Ming inspired two more drops of primal **** blood. The primal **** blood was excited to ten drops, making his power even more amazing.

boom!

Lu Ming's spear is like a dragon, which is several thousand kilometers long, like a mountain range pressing down toward Yishen.

Bumping again was two violent roars, and the two sword lights of Yishen's gold and silver burst directly.

This is the original secret technique of Wing God.

The mystery of the original source exploded, the wing **** was repulsed, his body was shocked, and the blood in his mouth spouted.

Jingle Bell!

The Bell of Heavenly Evil continued to ring, and at the same time, Lu Ming's guns were united and killed towards Wing God.

"Do not..."

Yishen shouted in despair, and the next moment, his body was pierced by Lu Ming.

His eyes were full of incredible and desperate, not reconciled. Then, a crack appeared on his body. At the next moment, his body exploded directly and fell on the spot.

The strongest arrogance that the Wing Humans entered here this time fell!

All this happened in a very short time, even if other people wanted to rescue, it was too late.

"Good combat strength!"

Around, there are hundreds of ancestors together, countless days of pride, and at the moment they all took a breath.

Wing God has broken through to the five levels of Divine Monarch. His combat power can be imagined. It is absolutely terrifying, but he can't stop Lu Ming. He was killed by Lu Ming in just a few moves. This is really terrifying.

"Is he a human race?"

"Yes, it is indeed a human race. There have been rumors that the human race is a peculiar race, scattered throughout the universe, the initial talent is weak, but the potential is endless, and many terrible existences have been born in history!"

"Yes, there are even taboos..."

Many people argued that when someone said the word 'taboo', it stopped abruptly, revealing the color of fear, and dared not say more.

At this moment, the winged tribes around Lu Ming had already fled far away and did not dare to approach Lu Ming at all.

The Wu, Shenniu, and Vine tribes were even more dismayed, and quickly gathered together to form a battle front, daring not to disperse.

Lu Ming waved his hands away and put away the storage rings of the Tianjiao, the Wing-Man clan that he had just killed.

"It seems there is no chance!"

Lu Ming moved.

After the killing just now, most of the remaining Wu tribe, Shenniu tribe, did not dare to disperse.

Without dispersing, Lu Ming had no chance to kill these people.

"This account is not over yet!"

A cold light flashed in Lu Ming's eyes.

"Without a battle, you can't bear a blow!"

Lu Ming sneered, then rushed out of the island.

The Wu people, the Shenniu people and others did not dare to chase apart. Lu Ming, who was watching, rushed out of the island and disappeared in front of him.

When going out, those huge waves will not attack, Lu Ming easily left Canglang Lake.

After leaving Canglang Lake, Lu Ming did not leave, but found a hidden place to hide and observe the entire Canglang Lake.

If the other party does not chase, it does not mean that Lu Ming does it.

With so many people besieging him, Lu Ming didn't want to do this.

Anyway, the Wu, Wing, and Shenniu tribes have already offended and died. There can be no room for relaxation, then Lu Ming cannot make the other party better, and the other party to kill is afraid.

After hiding his body, Lu Ming took out the fantasy Shenyu and watched it.

Sure enough, in the fantasy **** jade, the pot has already exploded.

Before, there were so many races and so many people, and naturally some people recorded everything with fantasy **** jade.

There are even different angles of view.

This caused a lot of noise, whether it was inside the Dragon Clan or outside the Dragon Clan.

First, contrary to everyone's expectations, Lu Ming was not a native native of the Dragon Mother Star, but came from outside, a human race.

Therefore, most races did not attack Lu Ming.

Secondly, Lu Ming's strength is beyond everyone's expectation. The loss of the winged human race was heavy, and even the strongest celestial wing **** who entered the dragon clan star was killed.

The Wings are shaking.

The winged human race who was approaching was very angry, and he spoke in the fantasy **** jade and vowed to cut Lu Ming.

But this time, the three major groups did not speak.

After all, they are going to kill local natives, and Lu Ming is not a native native of the Dragon Clan's parent star. Even if it is strong, it will not attract the interest of the three major groups.

Chapter 3634: Ambush witch

The top ten races in the universe are really too strong, and their gaze is naturally no small matter.

Since Lu Ming is not a native of the Dragon tribe, even with some strength, it cannot arouse the interest of the three major tribes.

Talent, among the three major tribes, Tianjiao, who has a strong talent, does not know how many.

Don't look at Wing God as the top demon among Wing human races, it is placed in the top ten races, but it is nothing, it can't be ranked at all.

Lu Ming looked at it for a while, then put it away and slowly waited.

Sure enough, soon afterwards, I saw people continue to step out of the water from the center of Canglang Lake.

Lu Ming searched the island's magical treasures, etc., and those people stayed there, it's meaningless, and naturally they won't stay long.

"The Malay people, too, came out!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved.

He saw that the Wu people also came out from one direction, and Lu Ming walked quietly in that direction along the shore of the lake.

The Wu people are very cautious, and they are still in formation, apparently afraid that Lu Ming will attack outside.

However, when they left Canglang Lake, they found that they had not been attacked, and many people were relieved.

The arrogance of more than one hundred races scattered and left here in all directions.

The Wu people also left here in one direction.

Lu Ming converged, slowly chasing from behind.

He didn't do it, and now is not the best time.

Lu Ming followed for hours along the way.

Sure enough, after a few hours, the Maori people completely relaxed, and did not continue to maintain their formation, flying forward at will.

"It's now!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up, stepped on the wind boots, and rushed out.

Seeing a flash of light and shadow, Lu Ming rushed to the back of the Wu clan's team, and his thoughts moved, and the door of the Lord flew out, becoming huge and suppressing the void.

Then, the Overlord Gun appeared, and dozens of guns were stabbed in an instant.

Sudden changes occurred, and Lu Ming's speed was too fast. These Wu people did not respond.

After the gun was stabbed, dozens of Maori clan burst directly and fell on the spot.

"It's Lu Ming, **** it!"

"Be careful!"

"Form a big team!"

The Maori people shouted.

However, Lu Ming would give them this opportunity, as soon as they shot, it was a stormy attack, endless, bright guns burst out, and more than a dozen Maori were killed.

More than one hundred Malays were killed in a flash.

At this time, only many Matriarchs launched attacks, and various soul attacks rushed to Lu Ming.

Lu Ming flashed quickly to avoid the other party's soul attack, while countering the other party's soul attack with the Bell of Heavenly Evil.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted, this time, he exploded all his strength.

Eighteen drops of primitive blood, all exploded, and Lu Ming's power reached its peak.

boom!

Lu Ming held the Ba Shen Gun in both hands, sweeping from top to bottom.

The power is too strong, the space is shocked, and the terrible power has actually blasted away the soul attacks of the Wu people and directly defeated them.

"It seems that the soul attack of the Wu people is not invincible, as long as the strength is strong to a certain point, they can break through their soul attack!"

Lu Ming moved.

In the final analysis, the soul attack is only a kind of energy, but it is rather strange, but as long as it is energy, it can be defeated.

Otherwise, the ranking of the Wu people is not more than one hundred.

Those races that are stronger than the Wu people obviously have no fear of the Wu people's soul attacks.

At this moment, Lu Ming was brave and invincible, and his spear was fired, breaking through the soul attack of the Wu people and killing forward.

For each shot, a Wu clan Tianjiao was killed.

There is the Gate of Domination to suppress the void, and these Wu people's arrogance cannot even be used as stand-in scarecrows.

The Wujiao's Tianjiao may be very difficult and difficult for others, but for Lu Ming, it is easier to kill than other Tianjiao.

One shot at a time, or several shots at a time, these Wu clan Tianjiao, one by one was killed.

"It's you kid, my witch won't let you go!"

"What a ruthless means, my strong Wu people will avenge us!"

Each Wuzu Tianjiao roared, but the next moment, Lu Ming was shot and killed.

Among the Wu people, there are also four levels of demon-level characters, but Lu Ming faced this moment and could not escape, even if he escaped.

To the back, the Wu people have fleeced wildly and fled in all directions.

However, Lu Ming's speed was too fast, and Divine Monarch's triple strong power poured into the Windbreaker's boots, making him speed to the extreme.

These Wu people cannot escape.

Half an hour later, Lu Ming stopped, because more than a hundred Wu clan Tianjiao had all been killed by Lu Ming, and none of them remained.

Putting away the storage ring of Wujia Tianjiao, Lu Ming left here and headed towards the Black Dragon Valley.

Now, his strength has improved a lot, and he can continue to penetrate the Black Dragon Valley.

Soon after Lu Ming left, several figures appeared in the battlefield between Lu Ming and the Wu clan Tianjiao.

These figures are a few days ago in the vicinity of Tianjiao, heard the voice of the war here.

But before they even dare to come, they waited until the war ended and the voice disappeared before they dared to slowly approach.

Then, as soon as they arrived, they were shocked.

On the ground, there was a corpse lying across, and even some of them exploded.

The **** smell was pungent, and from the situation on the scene, it seemed that the brutality of the previous war could be seen.

"Malays, these are the Malays!"

Several youths were pale and trembling.

They come from a small race, and they are not included in the list of hungry peoples. For them, the Wu people are definitely a powerful race that is unattainable.

But now, these powerful Wu clan Tianjiao are dead.

"Who the **** can kill so many Maori Tianjiao?"

"It must be a race stronger than the Maori?"

Several young people had a lot of discussion.

"Not necessarily, you have also seen the situation in the fantasy **** jade before. That Lu Ming, with the strength of one person, surrounded by the four major races, also killed so many arrogances of the Wings, maybe he?"

"It's hard to say, obviously, Lu Ming has a big hatred with the Wu people!"

"We recorded it and sent it to Dream Space!"

Suddenly, several young people took out the fantasy Shenyu, recorded the scene and sent it to the fantasy space.

For a time, a huge earthquake was triggered in the dream space.

More than a hundred Wu people, Tianjiao, had just left, and were all killed.

Who is it?

Everyone thought of Lu Ming for the first time.

Many surprised people looked at each other, the more they thought, the more likely they were.

For a time, Lu Ming's name spread throughout the universe.

After seeing the news, the strong people of the Wu people were extremely angry. It is said that there were strong people of the Wu people who came from the headquarters of the Wu people.

Lu Ming naturally saw all this, and he sneered, not caring.

Chapter 3635: News from Manning

After returning to the Black Dragon Valley, Lu Ming did not go to the Black Dragon Valley for the first time, but began to practice.

There are still some raw grasses in his hand. After refining, his strength can be improved by a few points. It is not too late to go to the Black Dragon Valley when the time comes.

Ten days later, Lu Ming refined all the raw grass from his hands.

Lu Ming achieved two awakenings with two other divine powers.

In this way, Lu Ming had a total of seven divine powers and achieved five awakenings.

The overall strength is a bit stronger.

Later, Lu Ming entered the Black Dragon Valley and ran through the Black Dragon Valley.

This time, Lu Ming took a big step forward. With his current combat power, even if he was suppressed, he could kill the five heavyweights of the Divine Monarch.

Therefore, this time Lu Ming took a big step forward and got a lot of magic medicine.

Inside, there are a total of nine plants.

In addition, hundreds of different kinds of magical medicines have been obtained, and even some of them have very high grades. They are of great help to the emperor.

It is a pity that Lu Ming can't refine at this level of magic medicine. Even if the amount of words is given, the speed of refining is not so fast.

Lu Ming had given Liang Zi Jue one such magic medicine before. Although energy was refined every day and poured into Lu Ming's body, it was impossible to let Lu Ming Xiu rise suddenly, just to increase Lu Ming's cultivation speed.

Lu Ming is very satisfied.

In the wilderness universe, Jundan is the hard currency of the god's realm, but the magic medicine here is much better than Jundan.

If all these are refined, Lu Ming can greatly speed up his cultivation.

However, Lu Ming is not planning to refine these magic medicines in his hands now, because during this time he cultivated soaring too fast, it was only a few months. Stop and polish the foundation. After the foundation is extremely stable, continue to improve.

However, Shengyuan Grass can be refined.

When Lu Ming left Heilonggu and returned to the Heilong family, he suddenly felt that he was among the dream gods.

Lu Ming was slightly surprised.

There is only one person who knows the name of his fantasy **** jade, that is, he came from the Holy Sword Sect with him, Manning!

When he rushed into the Dragon Clan's parent star, he was attacked by Wan Longyin, and Lu Ming dumped Manning out. During this time, he did not hear Manning's news. Lu Ming thought that Manning had encountered an unexpected event. .

After all, the dragon clan's mother star is not safe now, and the clan fights secretly.

"nearby!"

According to news from Manning, he was not far away.

Lu Ming returned a message to Manning, and then rushed towards the news that Manning passed.

Soon, Lu Ming saw Manning on a mountain peak.

"Miss Manning, don't come unharmed!"

Lu Ming smiled, glanced at Man Ning, and found that her cultivation behavior was still the triple appearance of Shenjun.

"Brother Lu is infinitely beautiful nowadays, he is famous all over the world, and Manning admires it!"

When Man Ning smiled slightly and looked at Lu Ming, his eyes were extremely complicated.

Lu Ming, just like her, came from the Holy Sword Sect, and Lu Ming was not a disciple of the Holy Sword Sect. Obviously, her origin was worse than hers.

How long can it be before entering the Dragon Clan's mother star, Lu Ming has soared into the sky, and even frightened the big clan on the list of the hungry people.

And now, Lu Ming's cultivation behavior makes Man Ning see through, and he is envious and helpless.

Perhaps this is the gap between people.

"What a beautiful scenery, I am being chased and killed every day now, with a big head!"

Lu Ming smiled bitterly and said again: "Oh, how is the Manchu girl recently?"

"Hey!"

Manning sighed and gave a brief account of her situation during this time.

At the beginning, she was thrown away by Lu Ming, and was not attacked by Wan Longyin, so she was not injured and maintained her peak state, so she quickly occupied a ruin. At first, she got a lot of opportunities.

It's a pity that the good times don't last long. With the rapid restoration of the arrogance of those big races, the ruins she occupied were taken away by other big clans and she was forced to flee.

After a while, she wandered around, but there were big races everywhere. She was alone and she was not competitive at all.

In fact, not only her, but also the races and forces on the non-famine community are not very competitive.

First, they have few people!

Second, there is still a large gap between their fighting power and those of the big races. The stronger the race, the bigger the gap.

Under such circumstances, these small ethnic minorities may not even drink soup. Therefore, these small ethnic minorities have united one after another, taking advantage of the number of people, and also occupy some small ruins.

Manning joined one of these organizations.

Lu Ming nodded.

Although the Dragon Mother Star is very large, the number of ruins or holy sites is limited.

The powerful racial power of the entire Honghuang universe, except for the top 100, almost came. It is conceivable how big the competition is.

The ruins or sacred sites on the Dragon Clan's mother star are simply not enough points, without strength, they can't get much resources.

Like Lu Ming, few people occupy a few ruins.

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

Lu Ming asked.

"Lu Ming, I heard some things from other people. The remaining Wing people, Wu people and other races did not intend to let you go. In addition, I also heard that there were people or Entered the Dragon Mother Star."

Manning Road.

"Entered more than thirty years ago!"

Lu Ming frowned slightly, his face slightly dignified.

Thirty years ago, it was also a weak period for the Wanlong Seal. A group of people broke through 18 weak points.

But that time even the weak period was very dangerous, and most of the Tianjiao who broke the weak point were dead.

But who can guarantee that no one has successfully broken in?

Lu Ming suspected that most people had successfully broken in.

These people came in thirty-three years earlier than Lu Ming. Even if they were seriously injured when they came in, but after so many years, the injuries will definitely be better, and they have been practicing for many years in the Dragon Mother Star. How strong?

I'm afraid it's already amazing.

The only thing that makes Lu Ming feel a little reassured is that the Wanlong Seal has a higher rejection rate, the stronger the rejection.

For example, when Lu Ming came in, they could only allow the triple existence of Divine Monarch.

If the four princes are aggressive, they will definitely die.

Of course, with the passage of time, Wanlongyin's repulsion is weakening, and in the next weak period, it may allow the Divine Monarch's quartet, and even those who cultivate for the higher to come in here.

However, thirty years ago, it seemed that the triple rejection of the Divine Monarch was also very large.

Therefore, it was likely that the one who entered at that time was the double of the divine monarch or the single of the divine monarch, so even if you came in a few decades early, it should not be too exaggerated to cultivate.

Lu Ming turned his thoughts in his mind.

Chapter 3636: Tianjiao entered more than thirty years ago

"Brother Lu, I heard that the people of Yiren Clan have already invited this arrogant who entered here more than thirty years ago. I am afraid that the other party will be killed in a short time. You have to be careful!"

Manning Road.

"Thank you for reminding the girl!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists.

"Every little thing, why should Brother Lu thank you? If it hadn't been for you, I would have died under Wanlong Seal. Well, my news has arrived, so I won't disturb Brother Lu's cultivation!"

Manning clenched his fists and left.

"Miss Manning, this is for you!"

Lu Ming waved his hand, and a storage ring flew out towards Manning.

Manning took it subconsciously, swept the consciousness, and showed surprise on his face.

There are nine magic medicines in the storage ring.

"Brother Lu, this is..."

Manning looked at Lu Ming.

"Nothing, thank you for the news of Manning!"

Lu Ming smiled, then turned back to the Black Dragon family.

He didn't let Manning stay. If there was one more person, he had to be distracted. One person was the most comfortable.

Watching Landing Ming walk into the Black Dragon family, Man Ning takes a deep breath, and suppresses the excitement in his heart, nine magic medicines, which is a big gain.

Nowadays, some of their small races and small forces have gathered together, although they also occupy the remains, but they are too many, and it is too difficult to get a magic medicine.

Except for the period when he first entered the Dragon Mother Star, Manning got some magic medicine, and rarely got magic medicine later.

"With these nine magical medicines, plus my hand, I can break through to the fourfold of Divine King in one breath!"

A light flashed in Manning's eyes.

Once breaking through the four levels of Divine Monarch, in her organization, she has more say.

Manning carefully collected the nine magic medicines and turned away.

...

Heilong family.

"Thirty years ago, who entered the dragon clan's parent star, what level of cultivation has it reached?"

Lu Ming thought.

"Don't care anymore, first raise yourself up!"

Lu Ming shook his head, took birth grass, and began to refine it.

Shengyuan grass is the fastest way to improve strength.

Lu Ming began to refine the biogenic grass, and the outside world was also surging.

Because of this time, there are more and more local indigenous dragons, as well as the number of divine dragons, which will appear from time to time, hunting the arrogance of outsiders.

During this time, the dragon clan star battles day after day.

There is also a legend that Tianjiao, who entered the dragon clan's parent star thirty years ago, is about to be born, ending the retreat, and will personally hunt the local natives of the dragon clan.

For a time, there are expectations, but also psychologically heavy.

Because, how many years ago, those who entered the dragon clan's parent star have practiced for so long, how strong should those people's fighting power be?

This group of people who have recently entered the Dragon Mother Star, I am afraid not many people can match it?

Also, how many people broke into the Dragon Mother Star alive 30 years ago?

Time, day by day.

Soon after, the Wing human clan spoke in the fantasy **** jade. Their Wing human clan, more than thirty years ago, someone successfully entered the dragon clan star alive, and now is about to end the retreat and go to town to kill Lu Ming.

For a time, it attracted the attention of all parties.

Lu Ming has been stepping up his cultivation.

Shengyuan grass is refined one by one, and Lu Ming's original divine power factor is also constantly breaking through.

Before, he had a total of seven divine powers and achieved five awakenings.

After all the nine biogenic grasses on his hands were refined, he had a total of ten divine powers and achieved five awakenings.

This made Lu Ming's combat power once again improve a few points.

"Are you coming?"

Lu Ming looked at the news inside the fantasy Shenyu.

"Then fight!"

Lu Ming whispered, then entered the fantasy **** jade and began to speak.

"I am Lu Ming!"

Lu Ming's first sentence caused the clamor of the fantasy **** jade.

Countless people replied after his sentence.

Of course, it is more certain that Lu Ming is not a native, but came in from outside.

"The miscellaneous pieces of the Wing Human Race, I am waiting for you at the Canglang Peak on the edge of Canglang Lake, and behead your heads!"

This is Lu Ming's second sentence, which caused more shock.

Lu Ming, this is to challenge the Wing Terran.

In the beginning, the Wing Human Race said that they would invite them to enter the Dragon Clan's Tianjiao Tianjiao to cut Lu Ming. Now, Lu Ming directly challenges the Wing Human Race.

The Wings were quicker to speak, and they were at Canglang Peak, slashing Lu Ming.

"Let's go and see Canglang Peak!"

"That Lu Ming has a strong combat power, but the Yiren Clan has 30 days of arrogance to advance. I don't know what level Xiuwei reached?"

"Not to be missed, absolutely wonderful!"

Many people were curious and headed for Canglang Lake.

For a time, Canglang Lake became lively again.

However, Lu Ming did not immediately go to Canglang Lake.

He still has important things to do, but he did not forget to find Xie Nianqing and Qiuyue.

Today, he only has the Black Dragon Family, Blood Dragon Palace, and Golden Dragon Family, who are looking for news about Xie Nianqing and Qiuyue, but the number is too small.

Lu Ming dispatched to gather some local forces nearby. As for those outsiders, Lu Ming was killed by thunder.

Slowly, in Lu Ming's hands, he gathered more than a dozen local dragons to help Lu Ming explore Xie Nianqing and Qiu Yue's news.

Then, Lu Ming hurried towards Canglang Lake.

During this time, Canglang Peak on the edge of Canglang Lake brought together countless figures.

All are arrogant from all races.

"The people from the Wings are here!"

Someone shouted.

Sure enough, a stream of light flew in one direction, all of which were the arrogance of the Wing Human Race.

The person headed is a young man wearing a blue robe. All the winged people's arrogance are faintly behind this young man. When he looks at him, his eyes are full of awe.

"Here we come, this one wearing the green robe, is the arrogance of the Wingren clan entering the Dragon clan thirty-three years ago?"

Many people's eyes fell on the young Qingpao.

This man is handsome and has sharp eyes. Between the opening and closing of his eyes, it seems that two swords burst out.

"Can you see what this person is doing?"

"I can't see it. This person has a strong atmosphere and feels unfathomable, at least above me!"

"Actually above you, isn't it at least above the five levels of Divine Monarch?"

Not far away, several young people were secretly communicating.

These young people are the top demon from several big clan. Their cultivation behavior has already entered the five levels of Divine Monarch.

However, it is impossible to see the cultivation behavior of the Qingpao youth, at least it shows that the cultivation behavior of the Qingpao youth is above them.

"I came in a few decades earlier than us. Even when I came in, the cultivation practice was not as good as ours, but I have practiced for so many years. In these years, how much resources they have received, I am afraid it is already very small!"

"These people, who used to retreat in various holy places before, are now born, and our good days may be over!"

These days of arrogance talked secretly, and I was a little unhappy.

Chapter 3637: Battle of Rey

Uh!

The Qingpao youth stepped out and landed on the top of Canglang Peak, closing his eyes and raising his mind.

"Then Lu Ming, he let us fight here, but now he hasn't appeared, is it afraid that he dare not come!"

A wing-man clan shouted with arrogance, and his voice spread all over the place, with a provocative taste.

At the beginning of the Canglang Lake, the fear of these human-winged human races killed by Lu Ming was scared, and they fled in embarrassment. Where did they dare to say half-arrogant words?

Now, with the Qingpao youth, they are full of confidence and immediately arrogant again.

"Lu Ming hasn't come yet!"

"We haven't seen him yet!"

People of other races have spoken.

Some people have long been here, but have never seen Lu Ming.

"Wait then!"

On the Canglang Peak, the Qingpao Youth spoke.

For a time, the surroundings fell into silence.

Time passed day by day, and soon, six days passed.

Lu Ming, has not come yet.

"It's been six days, and the kid hasn't come yet, hum, I'm really scared, when I shrink my head tortoise!"

"I don't think he dares to fight at all. When I heard that my wing human race had entered Tianjiao more than thirty years ago, he was probably scared to death and challenged Brother Lei, but it was just an addiction!"

"Good, I think so!"

There is a lot of discussion among the wing people.

Some people even scolded Lu Ming in the fantasy space and wanted to excite Lu Ming.

Soon, two days later, Lu Ming was still not here.

"Where is the relic of Lu Ming's occupation? I committed suicide by myself!"

At this moment, Rei, the young man in the Qingpao, suddenly opened his eyes, a flash of lightning burst in his eyes, and there was a rumbling noise between heaven and earth, which was astonishing and like a punishment.

Obviously, Rey was angry. After waiting for so many days, he was impatient.

"No need to find me, I'm here!"

At this moment, a voice came from the far horizon, and then a figure came out of the sky.

"Really Lu Ming, he's here!"

"Don't think about it, he really dared to come!"

"This time, there is a good show!"

Many people talked excitedly when they saw Lu Ming.

Rey's eyes also looked at Lu Ming, with a flash of thunder in his eyes.

Lu Ming was very fast. After a few steps, he came to the top of Canglang Peak, fell to the top of the peak, and stood opposite Lei.

"Boy, you're finally here, I thought you were going to be a tortoise!"

A young wingman sneered.

"Yeah, it's so arrogant now, the last time I was killed by the embarrassment, the father crying and the mother crying, I remember you!"

Lu Ming's gaze, looking at the winged human race who just spoke, was full of ridicule.

"you..."

The winged clan couldn't help but blush and was extremely ashamed.

At the beginning, Lu Ming killed the Quartet and broke the battlefield of the Wings. He was indeed scared and dared to run, desperately running, crying and crying, he was really terrified.

But it was extremely shameful to be put forward by Lu Ming in public.

"Lu Ming, right? I didn't expect that with the triple cultivation of the gods in your area, you can kill so many people in the Wing Human Race. Very good, very good..."

At this moment, Lei opened his mouth, staring at Lu Ming, his eyes flashing coldly.

"It's good. It's better to wait for you to be killed!"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

"Kill me? With you? It's still a long way off, and I will let you understand the gap between you and me!"

Rey sneered.

boom!

At the next moment, Lei suddenly exploded with a breath of breath, and a very rich, ancient atmosphere filled him.

Zizizi...

Lei's body was covered with thunder and lightning, as if turned into a person of thunder and lightning.

"The original divine power factor, six awakenings, and...the six-fold cultivation of the Divine Monarch!"

Lu Ming's eyes snapped.

As soon as Rey broke out, Lu Ming felt it. This Rey's strength is very amazing.

The other party deserves to have come in more than thirty years earlier than they did, and there are certainly many treasures acquired.

For example, treasures such as Shengyuancao also have various magic medicines, so the other party's original divine power factor has been awakened six times.

This is Lu Ming's first encounter with the original divine factor, the existence of six awakenings.

"So strong!"

Around, many people watching the battle also showed horror.

"kill!"

Rey drank coldly, pressed the palm of his hand, and the whole sky of thunder turned into a huge thunder goshawk, rushing towards the landing.

At this moment, all the magical powers in Lu Ming's body were working, and at the same time, they stimulated five times the fighting power of the war character tactics. Then, the Ba Shen Gun condensed out and shot down.

boom!

A violent roar stimulated the sky's strength, sweeping around like a gust of wind.

In the roar, Lu Ming shook his body and stepped back a few steps.

"So strong!"

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed again.

In the move just now, he felt the strength of the other party, incomparable rage and domineering, and the strength was like a row of mountains.

It is worthy of the Sixfold Divine King, the existence of six awakenings of the original divine power factor.

This kind of cultivation, coupled with this level of divine power, can strike at random, and has the power of breaking the earth.

"It can block me a move, good strength, no wonder they can kill so many people of my Wings, but, today, you can't escape death!"

Rey spoke indifferently, and his breath was even more amazing.

At the same time, a pair of wings emerged.

This is a pair of blue wings, composed entirely of thunder and lightning. Each feather on it is a general lightning.

This is Lei's original secret technique, and from the point of view of breath and breath, he has also cut off two chains.

This pair of blue wings merged with the wings behind Rey.

boom!

Rey's breath was even more explosive, and the thunder and lightning were all over the sky.

Jingle Bell!

Lu Ming directly used the Bell of Heavenly Evil, and started with the strong first. The powerful soul attack force rushed towards Lei directly.

Taking Lu Ming's current practice as an effort to urge the Bell of Heavenly Evil, the power is very amazing.

"Soul attack, long awaited your move, break!"

Lei shouted, two wings joined together, splitting down like a thunder sword, splitting forward.

He wants to break Lu Ming's soul attack with a powerful force.

His power is very amazing, the force splits down, the space explodes, and it really offsets part of the soul attack.

However, his strength was not so exaggerated as to only offset part of the soul attack. There was still a part that rushed into his sea of knowledge and caused a slight impact on him.

For Lu Ming, there was enough influence.

Experts overcoming tricks, the slightest difference, the fall of a thousand miles.

A trace of influence will also weaken Lei's strength.

Then, Lu Ming condensed out the wind-extinguishing boots and merged with his feet. With a step, Lu Ming burst towards Lei.

At the same time, all eighteen drops of primordial blood in his body burst out.

The Ba Shen Gun was like a mountain range, and it smashed towards Rey.

Powerful, this void shook.

Chapter 3638: Want to go, impossible

Rey's face was the first to appear dignified. He let out a long roar, his wings fluttered quickly, and a big bird flew out of the sky.

This time, the big bird he condensed was not a goshawk, but a Dapeng.

Dapeng Changming, with a body like a sharp blade, rushed to Lu Ming. He was more powerful than the previous goshawk, I don't know how much stronger.

boom!

The two collided again, and a roar of shock broke out. Then Lu Ming's figure drifted back.

But Lu Ming stepped on the foot, and already killed Lei from another direction.

Lu Ming did not exhibit other original secret techniques.

Relatively speaking, the other source secrets have not cut off the second shackle, and the power is weak, and it has little effect on masters like Lei.

It might as well be attacked with only one type of gun.

The Ba Shen Gun was held in Lu Ming's hand, and the power of the original divine body could be used to its full potential.

"Thunder Dapeng!"

Rey shouted, his body was shrouded in endless thunder, and his wings continued to fan out. This time, two Thunder Dapeng condensed out.

boom! boom!

The two started a fierce fight, and they slammed more than ten moves in a row.

Rey is really strong. The six levels of cultivation of the prince and the cultivation of the higher are three times higher than Lu Ming.

You should know that God's Monarch Realm is one level higher, and that's a world difference. People who are trained as high one can easily kill people with one lower level, not to mention that they are three levels higher.

Moreover, his original divine power factor, six awakenings, is higher than Lu Ming.

Such fighting power, even if Lu Ming used all his strength, did not prevail.

However, Lu Ming was not surprised.

Because after fighting for more than ten moves, Lu Ming found that Rey was not so terrible. He had a strong combat strength, relying on cultivation practices and the original divine power factor. In other respects, it was so-so.

For example, physique.

Lu Ming found that Lei's physique mystery is very general, and its power is not strong. It is far inferior to the winged **** in the winged human race, and the golden winged human race.

This shows that the other party's talent is not very high, it is not as good as the Wing God and Golden Wing human race.

The reason why Rey is so strong is that he has entered the Dragon Mother Star for a long time and got some chances to improve it, the original divine power factor, and the original mystery.

Although these three factors occupy a great role in a person's combat power, not all of them, and others, also affect the combat power.

Therefore, Lu Ming can fight against each other.

If it is replaced with Wing God, or the Golden Wing human race, the original divine power factor and cultivation base reach this level, Lu Ming is definitely not an opponent.

In this way, Lu Ming had confidence.

"kill!"

Lu Ming Changxiao raised the fighting power to the extreme.

In the word measurement tactics, divine power poured into Lu Ming's body continuously. Lu Ming didn't have to worry about depleting the divine power at all.

The power of Overlord Gun, Boots of Wind Blowing Out, and Bell of Heavenly Evil are also urged to the extreme.

Many people with insufficient cultivation only heard the sound of the tinkling bell, and then Lu Ming turned into a phantom, surrounding Rey, and launched a fierce attack.

"how can that be?"

"Lu Ming's strength is so strong that he can actually fight with Lei to this point?"

"He's just the cultivation of the threefolds of Divine Monarch, and Lei, but the sixfold of Divine Monarch, such a gap, he can actually cross? Incredible!"

People of other races watching around were all stunned, their eyes wide open, staring at the battle on the Canglang Peak.

It is terrifying to use the triple power of the prince and the sixfold power of the prince, and the opponent is also a proud character.

"This this..."

Those of the Wings were stunned, and their faces were pale and ugly.

Before them, they were extremely arrogant, thinking that Lei was enough to kill Lu Ming.

Unexpectedly, Lu Ming could actually contend with Lu Ming.

"No, Rey will definitely not lose. Rey's cultivation behavior, but the Divine Monarch is six-fold, extremely thick, far from the Triple Master of the Divine Monarch, the kid must have performed some secrets to enhance the combat power, but this is so The mystery technique consumes the divine power extremely. He won't last long, the divine power will be exhausted!"

"Yes, yes, the moment he depleted his power, it was his death!"

The people of Yiren clan seemed to have grabbed the last life-saving straw and looked forward to it.

Unfortunately, they were disappointed.

Lu Ming and Lei played 30, 40, 50...

Until more than a hundred strokes, Lu Ming's attack did not weaken at all, and it was still very powerful.

Instead, Rey, the attack began to weaken.

The first is because Lei is constantly affected by the Bell of Heavenly Evil, who constantly attacks his soul.

Although, every time there is only a trace of influence, but over a long period of time, the accumulation has an increasing influence on his soul.

Now, his soul came with bursts of tingling, which seriously affected his performance.

Another one, such a fierce battle, the consumption of divine power is indeed very serious. At this moment, Lei's divine power is extremely expensive.

"Damn!"

Rey roared in his heart.

He couldn't understand how Lu Ming's divine power was so strong.

"Does this kid have treasures that store divine power, but the higher the cultivation level, the more difficult it is to store divine power, and the rarer the treasures that store divine power, the rarer this kid is?"

Rey roared in his heart and couldn't figure it out.

He never thought it was because of the ancient characters.

The ancient ancient characters are too scarce. The entire wilderness universe has only thirty-six ancient ancient characters.

Every ancient ancient character has a different function, and the traditional Chinese character as an auxiliary function is not well-known in the Honghuang universe, and there are not many people who know it.

Rey, I don't even know.

Therefore, it will not be understood.

His six-level cultivation method of Divine Monarch consumes a lot of divine power. How can Lu Ming still live a tiger.

He became more and more frightened, his mentality was already chaotic, and there was no such kind of sharpness at the beginning, and he was no more than a man.

In this way, he is no longer Lu Ming's opponent, and slowly, began to fall in the wind, and Lu Ming's advantage, this is getting bigger and bigger.

A dozen more tricks!

call out!

A sharp gunshot almost stabbed Rey's heart. Although he tried his best to avoid it, his shoulder was still pierced, and a big hole was exploded, flesh and blood flying.

what!

Rey yelled, but his strength was weaker when he was injured, and he wanted to escape.

"kill!"

Rey shouted, and the divine power exploded with all his strength, and three Thunder Dapengs were suddenly condensed, culling Xiang Luming, and he turned around and left.

"I want to go, impossible!"

Lu Ming's eyes were cold and cold, he stepped on the void, and his figure constantly changed. He directly avoided the three Thunder Dapeng. The Ba Shen Gun, like a lightning bolt, pierced Lei's head.

Chapter 3639: One-sided

Lu Ming changed his position continuously, avoiding Rey's attack, and the gun was as powerful as electricity, stabbing Rey's head.

Rey felt sweating upside down, and a terrible sense of crisis emerged from his heart. This was the crisis of death. At the critical moment, Rey roared and his body moved a few meters.

"If you want to avoid it, stop thinking!"

Lu Ming's eyes were cold and cold, the Ba Shen gun swept away, and the point of the gun pierced the void, just like a knife, flashing past.

puff!

This shot swept Lei's wings, and suddenly blood spattered, feathers flew, and one of Lei's wings was severely cut off.

His original secret technique, which was originally fused with the wings, almost collapsed at this moment. The shocking Lei coughed up blood and his face was pale.

"Quick, come and help me!"

"Faster!"

Rey shouted frantically, asking for help from other Wings.

"Quick, form a big team!"

"Form!"

At the scene, there were more than one hundred wing human races. At this moment, their body flickered, and they should form a large formation and rush towards the landing to rescue Lei.

However, Lu Ming will give them a chance, their movements are too slow.

Boom!

In the blink of an eye, Lu Ming attacked more than a dozen moves, and the gun shadows completely covered Rey.

Lei continued to suffer damage and his combat power weakened. This trade-off was not even Lu Ming's opponent.

Although he tried his best to resist, it was still useless.

More than a dozen guns, only half of them were blocked, and the remaining half were bombarded on him, blasting his body to the side.

"Come on, save me!"

Rey snarled wildly, almost scared to death, and almost scared to pee.

Among the Wings, he is not the most top-ranking, but he is not too high in status. Thirty years ago, he desperately broke into the Dragon Mother Star and finally got a chance to practice on the Dragon Mother Star for decades. , Xiu was advancing by leaps and bounds. At that time, many wing human races Tianjiao, which was pressing on his head, were no longer his opponents. He was suppressed by him, and he bowed down in front of him.

This makes him extremely comfortable.

His destiny has been completely changed, and it will definitely be reused among the Yiren clan in the future.

I originally thought that it was an easy thing to kill Lu Ming. After the killing, the big man of the Wingren clan would value him, and his future would be bright.

Unexpectedly, he would fall into a crisis.

This result was not what he wanted, and his frightened soul was trembling.

"stop!"

"kill!"

More than one hundred winged human races formed a battle front and rushed over, but unfortunately, they couldn't keep up.

"Kill him first, then come to deal with you!"

The cold light flashed in Lu Ming's eyes, and the offensive continued like a storm, swept towards Lei.

This time, Rey could no longer resist.

"Lu Ming, you are not good..."

Rey uttered an unwilling roar, which was directly submerged by the gun, his body burst, his soul annihilated, and he fell to the spot.

"Damn!"

Many wing people saw this scene and shouted.

Then the divine power converged, condensed a huge war sword, and slammed toward the landing.

"There is no top-level Tianjiao, there are only more than 100 people. I want to see, how strong are your battles?"

Lu Ming showed a strong fighting intention, and the divine power in his body rushed into the Ba Shen Gun crazy.

boom!

The Ba Shen gun suddenly stabs out, a huge gun lance, stabs towards the war sword, and then collides fiercely.

The thunderous roar erupted like a planet exploding, forming a burst of shock waves, rushing in all directions.

Finally, the gun and the sword exploded at the same time.

"how is this possible?"

All the Winged Races, including those watching around, were shocked.

I don't know if I don't fight. Lu Ming's horror was discovered only when he fought.

The battle formation composed of more than one hundred people could not help Lu Ming.

"It's just that, kill!"

Lu Ming shouted, and the Ba Shen Gun directly blasted out.

A huge gun shadow, like a mountain, stretched thousands of miles into the battlefield of the Wings.

At the same time, the Bell of Heavenly Evil continued to ring, and the soul attacked, rushing towards the battlefield of the Wing Human Race.

Forming battle fronts, the divine powers penetrate each other, and the divine powers of each other can be superimposed.

But there is a drawback.

After all, it takes time for the divine power to penetrate each other.

Although, this time is not very long, it can be said to be very short, if the rolling state is formed, this time can be ignored.

However, the battle formation now formed by the Wings can't crush Lu Ming, so the problem will be bigger.

Lu Ming's attack speed is faster than them.

In addition, some people were hurt by the soul of the evil spirits, so the attack speed would be slower.

They broke out, and when the second move, they barely kept up with Lu Ming's speed, blocking Lu Ming's attack.

In the third move, it was a little slower. When Lu Ming's attack was about to fall, they broke out and blocked Lu Ming's shot.

But when Lu Ming attacked the fourth move, they were too late to attack.

"Defense, defend quickly!"

"Block, block!"

Many winged humans roared with arrogance and watched the huge mountain-like spears fall, and they showed a terrified look.

In the end, they barely inspired a light curtain to resist.

boom!

The huge guns hit the sound of the light curtain fiercely.

The violent shaking of the light curtain, the winged human tribes closest to the gunman, were all shocked, spitting blood, and there were cracks on their bodies.

"what!"

They yelled in horror.

"broken!"

In frightened shouting, accompanied by a cold drink from Landing Ming, then a layer of cracks appeared in the layer of light curtain, which burst directly.

The light curtain exploded without any hindrance, and the guns rolled down.

Bang Bang Bang! ~

In just an instant, there were more than a dozen winged human races, their bodies burst, and they fell on the spot.

"Run away!"

The battle array was broken, and the remaining winged human races were arrogant, frightened, and fleeing desperately.

"kill!"

Lu Ming Changxiao, murderous, without the slightest soft hand.

He and the Wings are already deadly enemies, and they never die.

The other party is deliberately trying to kill him, and he will not let the other party off, although these people are no longer in his eyes.

The dazzling spears burst out continuously, and the winged human tribes were pierced through the body and fell on the spot.

This is a one-sided slaughter.

Because the remaining Wings have no masters who can confront Lu Ming, and no one is an enemy of Lu Ming.

One by one, the winged human race Tianjiao fell on Lu Ming's Ba Shen gun.

More than one hundred people were quickly killed by fifty or sixty people.

The rest of the people, with good luck, fled in embarrassment.

"It's so cruel, so strong..."

All around, the arrogance of many races took a breath and looked at Lu Ming's eyes, full of dignity.

They knew that this was a ruthless man.

Chapter 3640: Planet-like figure

After all, Lu Ming is a man with little avatar. With his original intention, he doesn't mind leaving all those winged human tribes Tianjiao behind.

However, more than one hundred winged human races were arrogant and escaped from all directions, and winged human races were already good at speed. He could not catch up with them one by one. In the end, only half of them were hunted, and the rest were still escaped.

Lu Ming flickered, and put away the storage rings of the Tianjiao of the Wing Human Race.

"I don't know if there is any stock in that guy's storage ring?"

Lu Ming turned his thoughts, revealing the look of expectation.

What he thought was Rey's storage ring.

Lei has been in the Dragon Mother Star for so many years. He must have walked through many relics or holy sites to get a lot of treasures, otherwise it is impossible to cultivate so much progress, as well as the original divine power factor and the original secret art.

It is most likely to leave inventory.

Lu Ming intends to find a place to take a good inventory.

Rumble!

At this moment, the sudden change, the earth, the space, suddenly vibrated violently, violently roared.

Rumble!

The violent roar continued, and many people stood on the ground, almost standing still.

"what happened?"

Many people showed doubts.

"Look, heaven, look heaven..."

Suddenly, someone looked up at the sky and shouted in shock.

Others couldn't help but looked up at the sky, and then they all took a breath.

Even Lu Ming is the same.

I don't know at what time, a giant appeared outside the sky, huge, and emerged from the universe.

Uh!

On this giant monster, a huge and endless light burst out, slashing towards the dragon clan star. Around the dragon clan star, the dragon mark appeared, blocking the blocking light, but it shook violently and made a rumbling noise.

Soon, when the figure approached, everyone finally saw the shape and appearance of the figure.

This is actually a wing human race.

Although they are far apart, this winged human race is too large. He appeared between the dragon clan's parent star and the star, directly blocking the star. Between heaven and earth, there was darkness, leaving only a bright golden light.

This is a golden-winged man, about the age of middle age, covered with gold, and radiates billions of brilliance.

He is so huge, it feels as huge as a star.

"Wing Human Race is the power of Wing Human Race!"

Someone shouted in shock.

Earlier I heard that Lu Ming killed a powerful heir of the Wing Human Clan, and that powerful violent killing of the Dragon clan star, now, finally arrived.

However, the other party is too terrifying, as huge as a planet, across the universe, like a primitive god.

Before, the vibration of the Dragon Mother Star was caused by this person. He was attacking the Dragon Mother Star, but was blocked by Wanlong Seal.

Wow, wow!

This winged human power is like two golden yellow suns between the eyes.

In the end, his eyes fell on Lu Ming. Even with a long distance away, Lu Ming could see the tyrannical killing in his eyes.

"Boy, did you kill my many arrogant winged humans?"

The wing human clan spoke powerfully, and the sound rumbling loudly, directly through the Wanlong seal, passed into the dragon clan's mother star, this kind of strength is really earth-shattering.

"Not bad!"

Lu Ming took a deep breath and said.

Faced with such a power that cannot be measured, it is nonsense to say that there is no pressure.

He is stressful.

But fortunately, the dragon clan has Wanlong seal.

Wanlongyin was created by all the masters of the Dragon clan who abandoned their lives and was unbreakable.

If it could be broken, the powers of the Angels, Souls and other races would have been broken long ago, how could it wait for the power of the Wings?

With this confidence, Lu Ming was fearless.

"Very good, get out on your own, I will make you die a little bit happier!"

The winged humanoid spoke with great power, and the sound thundered and exploded, like a thunder.

His tone was full of undoubted taste, as if to say so, others would do that.

In fact, the same is true.

This person is the top power of the Wings, and his high strength is unimaginable. He usually said one word, and no one dared to refute it.

What he said is what it is!

This is a natural habit.

But in Lu Ming's opinion, it was stupid.

"Oh, I saw it in Dream God Jade. I cut a fool before. Is it your heir? Oh, I didn't expect Lao Tzu to be as stupid as his son!"

Lu Ming sneered.

Sisisi...

As soon as Lu Ming's words came out, there was a sound of inhaled cool air around him.

Be brave, be brave!

Faced with such power, Lu Ming dared... scolding the other person's idiot.

This is really...

Many people are terrified when faced with this kind of power, and they have to be cautious even when they talk, but Lu Ming, who dare to scold the other party, is not bold.

Even the power of the winged human race was a little stunned, and then it was a tyrannical murderous opportunity.

"Very good, very good, I don't know how many years, no one dared to speak like this in front of me. It seems that the young people nowadays are really ignorant..."

The winged humans spoke indifferently, and their voices spread everywhere.

"Old guy, there's so much nonsense, to avenge your son, come on, I'm standing here, my lord, with the ability, come and kill me!"

Lu Ming shouted arrogantly.

Anyway, the other party won't let him go, he just let go.

He did not believe that the other party could break the Wanlong Seal.

"Boy, you are dead!"

The icy voice of the winged human power sounded, and his body exuded a terrifying glory.

The golden brilliance illuminates the universe, which is more than a hundred times and a thousand times brighter than stars.

If there is no Wanlong Seal, Lu Ming and these people may be annihilated in an instant.

But at this moment, they did not feel the slightest breath.

Just looking at the other party's body shining, they didn't feel any terrifying breath, they understood that it should be blocked by Wanlong Seal.

boom!

The wing human power appeared, and the golden brilliance condensed a golden palm.

The golden palm is too big, covering the sky and the sun, and pressed towards the dragon clan star. From afar, the palm pattern in the palm can be seen clearly.

Because every palm print is huge, like a giant mountain.

Roar...

It seems that when the golden palm print is about to be pressed on the dragon clan's parent star, a dragon chant sounds between heaven and earth.

The sound of Long Yin, earth-shattering, a supreme dragon power, filled out.

Then, the whole dragon family star radiated around, and a huge dragon was condensed out, soaring towards the golden palm.

boom!

The huge dragon and the golden palm collided together, and an earth-shattering loud noise erupted. At the next moment, the golden palm exploded.