

D Emperor 3681

Chapter 3681: Burial Longpo

The Horn of the Ancient Mythical Dragon, suspended above Lu Ming's head.

"this is..."

Ao Yan, Ao Guan, Ao Cheng and others saw the Taikoo Shenlong Horn above Lu Ming's head, his eyes widened suddenly, showing shock, doubt, and incredible.

"This...is this the ancient dragon horn?"

Ao Yan spoke, his voice trembling, and it seemed unbelievable.

"Yes, it is the ancient dragon horn. I see your primal secret awakening. It seems there is no ancient dragon horn?"

Lu Ming said.

Indeed, he was puzzled.

During this time, he had met many people of the Dragon Clan, and no one had awakened the horn of Taikoo Shenlong.

Even Aoyan, Aoguan, Aocheng and other nine-clawed dragons, as well as other eight-clawed dragons, no one awakened the horn of the ancient dragon, but awakened other original secret techniques.

"Is it really Taiko Shenlong Horn?"

"Legendary secret technique!"

Ao Guan Ao Cheng's eyes were wide, staring hard at Taikoo Shenlong Horn.

Ao Yan took a deep breath and calmed himself down. He said: "We have not awakened the ancient dragon horn. It is normal. In fact, in the history of the dragon family, those who can awaken the ancient dragon horn are as scarce as the phoenix."

"why?"

Lu Ming was surprised.

He originally thought that the dragon clan could awaken the ancient horn of the dragon.

"Because, this is the horn of the Dragon War, and when the horn of the Archaic Dragon is out, it can summon the Dragon Soul and command the Wanlong. However, everyone who awakens the horn of the Archaic Dragon is the lord of the Dragon, and the generation is handsome!"

"But it is a pity that it is too difficult and difficult to awaken the ancient dragon horn. There are not many people in the history of the dragon family. Unexpectedly, I really did not expect that you dragon group can awaken the ancient dragon horn!"

Ao Yan sighed again and again.

But soon, Ao Yan's eyes became brighter and brighter.

"Lu Ming, you are looking for the burial place of the dragon, are you using the ancient dragon horn to summon the dragon soul?"

Ao Yan guessed Lu Ming's idea.

"Not bad!"

Lu Ming nodded.

"Yes, there is the ancient horn of the dragon, which summons the dragon souls of all generations, and can definitely kill the arrogance of all ethnic groups!"

Ao Yandao.

"Okay, haha, **** him cold!"

Ao Guan also got excited.

At this moment, Lu Ming looked, because he found that there was another video in the fantasy **** jade.

As soon as the thoughts moved, the dreamy jade glowed, and a picture appeared in the air.

In the picture, there is a group of young people, obviously the arrogance of all ethnic groups.

All the tribes stand proudly in the air, high above, and on the ground below, large groups of figures kneel on the ground.

All of these figures are dragons from all parts of the dragon clan.

In front of these dragon races, there are a few divine dragons, lying there with a slack breath.

"Lu Ming, and the dragon people listen, this is only a part of it. You better come out by yourself, otherwise, these dragons and the dragons will die!"

"Also, we will go to a ruin, a holy place, and kill the past, if you don't appear, we will kill all the dragons and dragons on the mother star of the light dragon family!"

In the sky, a young man shouted loudly, awe-inspiring.

"Damn!"

Aoguan roared.

The Wing Human Race is able to capture the dragon outside, drink blood and eat meat, and within the Dragon Race mother star, all races hunt the dragon and kill the remaining dragon.

In order to force Lu Ming to appear, it is simply too deceiving.

Lu Ming and Ao Yan and others also burst into cold eyes.

"Lu Ming, there is a place on the dragon clan's mother star called the burial dragon slope. Many dragon clan strongmen in the past will be buried there when they reach the limit. There, the etheric ancient dragon horn will definitely summon the dragon soul to kill the enemy!"

Ao Yandao.

"Okay, it's not too late. Let's start now. This time, we must kill them."

Lu Ming's eyes were cold.

"Okay, kill him cold!" Ao Guan yelled, somewhat impatient.

The people did not stay, left Penglai Island, and headed towards the buried Longpo.

Burial Longpo is located in the middle of Longling mainland.

Here, the terrain is precipitous, and hills are connected one after another, like giant dragons lying on the ground.

On the hillside, there are big tombs.

These are the tombs of the powerful dragons of the past.

As soon as he arrived here, Lu Ming felt that the ancient dragon blood in his body seemed to be boiling.

This feeling is the same as Lu Ming was at the core of the lost Star River.

There is the station of the six-claw black dragon, which is also the feeling. Lu Ming successfully summoned the dragon soul.

However, this feeling here is countless times stronger than that of the Lost Star River.

Ooo...

Lu Ming sacrificed the ancient dragon horn, and blew.

A wonderful sound wave emanated.

Roar!

Suddenly, there was a big tomb with a roar, and then a dragon soul came out of the big tomb.

This dragon soul has eight dragon claws on its abdomen.

The powerful breath filled out, and the might of Long Wei made them feel powerful pressure.

"Summon the Dragon Soul, the Dragon Soul appears!"

"Really feasible, really possible, great!"

"War Horn, the natural commander of the dragon race!"

Ao Yan, Ao Guan and others whispered, excited.

Lu Ming continued to blow the horn of the ancient dragon, and then there were dragon souls in several dragon graves.

However, not all dragon graves will have dragon souls, some do not.

Ao Yan explained that not all dragon races will have immortal dragon souls remaining after their fall, and some of them passed away too long.

Some roots will not form.

After a while, Lu Ming put away the ancient dragon horn, and the dragon soul disappeared.

"Good place, now I send a video of the fantasy Shenyu to the fantasy space to attract those people to come!"

Lu Ming said.

Then manipulate the fantasy **** jade, aiming at himself.

"I was burying Longpo, there is a species, come on!"

Lu Ming drank coldly.

What he said was very simple, told the location, and then sent to the dream space.

He believes that the natural arrogance of all ethnic groups will definitely come.

Those people will have doubts and worry that Lu Ming has traps here, but the other party will still come.

Because they wanted Lu Ming too much.

Moreover, Lu Ming has so few of them, and the other party, demon from different races, the other party has that confidence.

Sure enough, Lu Ming shocked after sending it to Dream Space.

Many people have fiery eyes and want to shoot, but some worry that Lu Ming has laid a trap.

Finally, Tianjiao, a large race, made a speech and called on everyone to gather together to fight Lu Ming.

A few days later, on a peak, a large number of figures gathered.

Uh, uh...

There are still people flying in the sky.

Tianjiao of all ethnic groups gather here.

On the top of the mountain, stood a few figures.

Other Tianjiao, far away from these figures, looked at them, their eyes showing fear.

These figures are the strongest group of people who came into the dragon clan this time.

Chapter 3682: Gathering of Demons

Among these people, the Tianji Haoyue of the Tianji family is among them.

There is another person, the peerless demon of the Yin-Yang clan, Yin-Yang flying.

There is also a young man with cyan skin, flared fangs and full of murderous eyes. This young man is even more terrifying, but he is a demon arrogant of the Shura tribe.

The Shura tribe, ranked 11th on the Honghuang Wanzu list, is an extremely terrible race. It is born to fight and kill. Every Shura tribe is a natural warrior, and its combat power is very scary.

The evil spirit of the Shura tribe, the cultivation of the quasi-imperial realm, and the combat power are even more terrifying. Even the heavenly machine Haoyue and the Yin and Yang Feixu look at this person's gaze.

In addition, there are several young people, all of whom are extremely terrible, and are not weaker than Yin and Yang.

"You, Lu Ming took the initiative to expose the destination this time, be careful of fraud!"

Yin Yang Fei Xu said.

"What if there is fraud? There are so many of us who are powerful enough to crush them. What conspiracies and tricks are useless!"

The asuras of the Shura tribe, Xiu Fengdao, with a grimace, are full of murderous opportunities.

"Why don't we use those dragons to threaten Lu Ming and let them take the initiative to come to us, isn't it good?"

Another youth road.

"impossible!"

Tianji Haoyue shook his head and said, "Then Lu Ming, we must know that as long as we win him, we will be able to be conferred as the emperor or the goddess. Such a big reward, ask who will give up, he must also know our hearts!"

"So, if we threatened Lu Ming with the Dragon, but he didn't listen at all and stayed in that place, wouldn't we pass?"

This remark made the young man's face pale.

Indeed, even if they threatened, Lu Ming wouldn't come, wouldn't they just catch Lu Ming in the past?

Certainly impossible!

Who can endure the temptation of the emperor or goddess?

Since they will definitely pass, why is Lu Ming threatened by them? Why are you here?

Lu Ming is not stupid!

"So, on the face of it, it was because we won a lot of Dragon Clan, we took the initiative, in fact, as soon as Lu Ming appeared, we became passive!"

"Because we can't help but arrest him!"

Tianji Haoyue said.

Others nodded, this is indeed the reason.

"I'm afraid they will lay traps, and we will lose a lot!"

Yin Yang Fei Xu said.

"You don't need to worry about this. Laying traps is nothing more than formation. I introduce you to two friends. With them in, Lu Ming, they are useless in any traps!"

Tianji Haoyue said, and then looked at a void.

Suddenly, there was waves in the void, and then two figures emerged.

One man and one woman!

The man is strong and full of power.

The woman's figure is slim and very beautiful.

"World Tortoise and Time-Space Spirit Rat!"

Yin and Yang flew, Xiu Feng and other people's faces changed.

As soon as they felt the breath, they recognized that the two young men and women, one is the world turtle and the other is the space-time spirit rat.

"Tianji Haoyue, the world's tortoise and space-time spirit rat family, but to help that Lu Ming, you call them to help? Be careful to pit ourselves!"

Yin Yang Fei Xu coldly said.

"Yin and Yang Feixu, before my family helped Lu Ming alone, because I had a personal relationship with Lu Ming, I don't know any Lu Ming, my ancestors ordered me to make a contribution to sin, must win Lu Ming!"

The burly youth of the world turtle family.

"Me too!"

The woman of the time-space spirit said, concisely.

"It's true that the people of the world turtle and the space-time spirit rat had a personal relationship with that Lu Ming, but it does not mean that other people will be there. No matter what traps are there, they are useless!"

Tianji Haoyue laughed.

Other people's eyes also flashed.

Indeed, under the eyelids of the world turtle and the space-time spirit mouse, no traps can escape.

"So, after breaking the other party's trap, Lu Ming, who will it be?"

A young man asked.

"Who belongs to? It's very simple, who can win Lu Ming, who will return!"

Xiufeng said loudly, glanced at the audience, and his fierce light was revealed.

Others' faces sank slightly and were extremely afraid of Xiufeng.

"Okay, we are almost here, so let's go!"

Tianji Haoyue said, he waved his hand, and a map emerged. After looking at the map, the people rose into the sky and flew towards the funeral dragon slope.

After some time, the burial of Longpo was already in sight.

"This terrain is really suitable for layout formation!"

Tianji Haoyue said.

The celestial tribes are not only good at deduction, they are also proficient in observing the earth, and even mastering the formation method, but they are only one of the formation methods. Compared with the world turtle, there is still a gap.

"This should be the burial place of the Shenlong clan of all generations, let's be careful!"

The lock-up youth of the world turtle looked around and said.

Everyone nodded and continued to fly towards the depths of Burial Longpo.

"Lu Ming, see him!"

"There is also the Nine Claw Dragon!"

A few excited voices sounded.

In front, on a huge hillside, to be precise, above a huge dragon grave, Lu Ming, Ao Yan, Ao Guan and others sat cross-legged and looked at them lightly.

"Are there any formations around?"

Yin Yang Feixu asked.

"No, I have observed it carefully. There are no traces of the formation in the surrounding area!"

The powerful young man of the world turtle.

"I have observed it with the power of time and space. There are no exceptions in a million miles!"

At that time ethereal rat said.

"No abnormalities?"

Xiufeng, Yin and Yang Feixu and others were a little dazed.

In their view, it is normal for Lu Ming to lay traps around them.

There are no traps now, but they are a bit elusive.

"You can't be wrong!"

Yin Yang Feixu asked again.

"Never be wrong!"

The powerful young man of the world turtle.

At the moment, Lu Ming, Ao Yan and others had already stood up.

"The world's turtles and time-space spirit rats, it seems that this time they entered the dragon clan's parent star, not only Dandan and Bubble!"

Lu Ming looked at the young men and women of the two ethnic groups, his eyes moved.

He is not surprised that the arrogance of the world turtle and time-space spirit rat came here.

After all, Dandan and Bubble helped him before and hunted the arrogance of other races.

Even if the two families of the world turtle and the space-time spirit rat have a special status in the universe and have good relations with all the tribes, this obviously violates the orders of the Tiangong and it is unreasonable not to make some compensation.

Atonement is the best way.

"Since there are no traps, then..."

The cold light flashed in Yin-Yang Feixu's eyes, and the black and white divine light exploded, rushing towards the landing Ming directly.

"Yinyang Feixu, Lu Ming is mine!"

Xiufeng drank coldly, his figure burst out, and the sky continued to explode.

At the same time, several other terrible monsters also shot together and rushed towards the landing.

Since there were no traps, they couldn't help it, and they started directly, fearing that Lu Ming would be taken down by others.

Chapter 3683: Kill tianjiao

Yin and Yang Feixu, Xiufeng and others took the shot and buried the area of Longpo, which was directly boiled and submerged by the roaring divine light.

These days are too strong.

"Prospective Emperor!"

As soon as the opponent shot, Lu Ming's muscles tightened automatically, his hair burst, and he felt an incomparable crisis.

Yes, Quasi-Emperor!

Xiufeng, Yinyang Feixu and others' cultivation practices are all quasi-imperial realms.

Placed in places such as Taixu dynasty and barbarian tribes, it is a cultivation practice in parallel with Taixu Shenghuang, Manhuang, Qiansheng Laotianwang and others.

However, in terms of combat power, these arrogances are not as many times stronger than those of the Barbarian Emperor, the Thousand Saints and Heavenly King.

At the same level of World War I, the Barbarian Emperor, the Emperor Taixu, the Thousand Saints and Heavenly Kings, etc., only had the part of being killed in seconds.

Even the undead king in the quasi-imperial realm is not an opponent of these people.

If it is Lu Ming, Ao Yan, they will be killed by the other party with their own fighting strength.

But this time, Lu Ming and they never thought of fighting on their own.

At the moment when Xiufeng and Yinyang Feixu shot, Lu Ming also moved.

The ancient dragon horn is held in his hand, and then blows.

Ooo...

The sound of the ancient and thick horn sounded, as the ancient battlefield reappeared.

Roar!

Then, a tremendous sound of dragon chanting sounded from the dragon grave at the foot of Lu Ming.

The Dragon Tomb glowed, and a huge dragon soul flew out.

This is the dragon soul of a nine-claw divine dragon.

Although I don't know the age of this dragon, but even countless years after his death, Lu Ming used the ancient dragon horn to summon the immortal dragon soul, which is still extremely powerful and makes people feel palpitations.

The Dragon Soul is not a soul, which is equivalent to a residual indestructible will, or a ray of imprint.

The dragon soul roared, the dragon flew its tail, and swept toward Yin and Yang Feixu and others.

Boom!

A violent roar erupted continuously, the energy was overflowing, the yin and yang flew, and the attacks of Xiu Feng and others were actually blocked.

"It's the Dragon Soul!"

"Damn, isn't it the legendary, how can the war horn of the Shenlong family, who is a human race, awaken?"

Tianji Haoyue thought of something and shouted in shock.

"Tell him what horn, kill!"

Xiufeng shouted, his body swelled up, and turned into a huge Shura. The black divine power rolled, holding a huge war knife, and he dared to kill Lu Ming.

Yin and Yang flew, covered by the yin and yang qi, and the yin and yang swords cut through the sky and killed Lu Ming. They are more powerful than Yin and Yang Xiangyu, I don't know how many times they are stronger.

Other Tianjiao also broke out with all their strength and killed Lu Ming.

In the back, those arrogances that were weaker were also rushed to Lu Ming.

This time, there were thousands of terrible arrogances, all of whom were above the seventh level of the gods.

No one can resist the temptation to become the emperor or the emperor.

Ooo...

The sound of the ancient ancient dragon horn hurried, and then, the dragon tombs glowed, and the sound of the dragon yelled to the heavens and earth.

Roar roar...

In the sound of Longyin, huge dragon souls emerged, screaming in the sky and the might of Longwei.

In the control of Lu Ming, these dragon souls rushed towards these arrogances.

All of these dragon souls are big figures of the dragon clan. Their strength during their lifetime was astonishing. Even after the endless years of death, only the mark of the remnant soul was left, and the combat power was extremely terrifying.

Ahhhh!

At the scene, the screams continued to sound, and in the moment of the war, there were deaths and injuries.

At least a dozen arrogances of all ethnic groups were torn apart by the dragon soul.

Even Yin and Yang Feixu, Xiufeng and others, were all shaken out by their souls.

"The power of time and space!"

"Array of the World!"

Tian Jiao of the Time-Space Spirit Rat and the World Turtle took action, and Lu Ming suddenly showed countless runes around them. Moreover, the space around them was filled with waves, and the powerful force of time and space diffused towards them.

However, Lu Ming had already prepared.

The dragon grave they chose was not chosen at random. The summoned nine-clawed dragon dragon soul was extremely powerful.

Under Lu Ming's control, the nine-clawed dragon dragon soul suddenly shrank back, the dragon claws stepped into the air, and those rune formations, the power of time and space, all exploded.

Under the incomparable power, whether it is the formation or the power of time and space, it is the same and it is bombed.

Then, the body of the nine-clawed dragon dragon soul curled up, protecting Lu Ming, Ao Yan and others in the middle.

Ooo...

Lu Ming urged divine power with all his strength, not only blowing the horn of the ancient dragon, the ancient voice spread all over the world.

Dragon tombs constantly flew out of the Dragon Soul, culling the arrogance of all ethnic groups.

These dragon souls are almost all nine-clawed dragons, eight-clawed dragons, and the lowest are seven-clawed dragons.

Some are so strong that they can even suppress Xiufeng, Yin and Yang Feixu and others.

The screams fluctuated with each other, and there were constant days of pride being killed.

After a while, hundreds of Tianjiao of all ethnic groups fell, and they couldn't even approach Lu Ming.

Moreover, there are more and more dragon souls here, and their number is decreasing.

"Damn it, **** it!

"We retreat and withdraw from this area. This kid has the horn of the ancient dragon, and the call to the dragon soul. We will exit this burial place, and it will be fine!"

Many people, including Tianji Haoyue yelling, plan to retreat first, and then find a way to deal with Lu Ming.

They tried their best and retreated one after another.

But can they easily retreat?

Obviously impossible!

The place Lu Ming chose was the central location of the burial place of the dragon, all directions, all of which were dragon graves.

At this moment, Long Yin sounded in all directions.

In particular, there are several huge dragon graves, and the sound of Longyin shocks the world.

Several huge dragon souls emerged.

Roar!

One of the nine-clawed dragons and dragon souls flew towards Yin and Yang.

The strength of this dragon soul is terrifying to a terrifying point, and the breath is vast, making Yin and Yang Feixu cry in horror.

Because he felt that this dragon soul was completely out of the realm of the Divine Monarch, and definitely belonged to the Divine Emperor Realm, and it was not an ordinary Divine Emperor, so powerful that he could not resist.

"Roar!"

Long Yin sounded, and Dragon Claw grabbed towards Yin and Yang Feixu.

Yin Yang Fei Xu struggled to break through, but the surrounding space seemed to be solidified, and the dragon claws passed by. Yin Yang Fei Xu uttered an unwilling scream, his body exploded directly, and his form and spirit were all destroyed.

More than a dozen arrogances of various ethnic groups nearby were arrested.

There are at least four such terrifying dragon souls, all surrounding them in all directions.

Tianjiao of all ethnic groups was surrounded.

Xiufeng, Tianji Haoyue and others are ugly and dying.

"Time and space rat, open the wormhole and let us rush out!"

Tianji Haoyue shouted at the arrogance of that time-space spirit rat.

"I... I can't open the wormhole. With my strength, I can't do it!"

The arrogance of that space-time spirit rat shouted.

Chapter 3684: Tianjun shot

The time and space spirit rat's arrogance shouted, although her cultivation practice was higher than the bubble, but her talent was not as strong as the bubble. She could not open the wormhole, even the short-range wormhole.

"Damn!"

Tianji Haoyue and others really panicked.

Can't open the wormhole to leave. Under the siege of so many dragon souls, there is absolutely only one way to die.

"Attack Lu Ming, these dragon souls are all under his control, as long as he wins him, all crises will be lifted automatically!"

Tianji Haoyue shouted.

"kill!"

Xiufeng Changxiao madly drove to the landing.

The same is true of other Tianjiao!

Yes, now their only way of life is Lu Ming.

Only by winning Lu Ming, all crises will naturally be lifted.

All Tianjiao killed Lu Ming.

Ooo!

The ancient dragon horn hurried up. In the word-measure, far and constant divine power poured into Lu Ming's body to make the ancient dragon horn play a role.

One by one, the dragons rushed towards Tianjiao of all ethnic groups.

Around Lu Ming, there are also many souls lined up together, and Tianji Haoyue and others cannot rush in for a while.

And the four most powerful dragon souls have been killed towards them.

Those four dragon souls were too strong, and with every move, more than a dozen Tianjiao of various races were killed.

After a while, half of all ethnic groups' arrogance fell here.

The number exceeds five hundred!

This is a huge loss.

These days of arrogance and cultivation are all more than the sevenfold of the Divine Monarch, and they are placed in various races. That is the top-level existence. Not to mention the achievement of Divine Emperor in the future, even a stronger existence is not difficult.

Now, a lot of them fell.

boom!

At this moment, the entire dragon clan star roared and shook violently.

Lu Ming's eyes swept to the sky.

Beyond the Dragon Mother Star, a huge figure appeared. The holy radiance was brighter than the sun.

Tiangong, Tianjun!

"stop!"

Tianjun shouted, his palm glowed, and it came out, turning into a dazzling lightsaber, slashing towards the Dragon Star mother star.

Roar!

Wanlongyin launched, confronting lightsaber.

Rumble!

The entire Dragon family star burst violently and some peaks exploded.

There was also a tremendous shock in the dragon burial ground.

Even Lu Ming's Taikoo Shenlong Horn is a meal.

"Tianjun is here to save us!"

"Heli, kill it!"

The crowds roared arrogantly and rushed in one direction.

Beyond the Dragon Clan's parent star, Tianjun's attack was extremely violent and even more terrifying than the last time.

"Sword of Sky Survey!"

Tianjun shouted and the universe starry sky shook.

This time, he returned to the Temple of Heaven and took the treasure of the Temple of Heaven, the sword of the sky survey.

As soon as he came back, he saw that Tianjiao of various ethnic groups was trapped by Lu Ming with his soul, and he started directly.

A holy long sword appeared in the hands of Tianjun.

boom!

At this moment, Tianjun's breath was strong to the apex, and a few wisps of breath overflowed, cutting the starry sky directly.

In the starry sky of Haohang, a few fierce cracks appeared across the infinite distance.

Endlessly far away, planets were cut in half and stars exploded.

Horror, terrifying horror!

This is just a few rays of overflowing sword light, so horrible, if Tianjun puts forth all his sword, I am afraid that he can really cut a galaxy.

Legend has it that some pinnacles of the universe, with a single blow, can directly destroy a galaxy, not just words.

"cut!"

Tianjun shouted, holding the sword of the sky surveyor in both hands, and the terrifying power gathered together, and then turned into a condensed sword light, slashing towards the dragon clan star.

Roar roar~

At this moment, Wanlongyin boiled, and the entire Wanlongyin became a huge dragon, entwined around the dragon clan.

This is the complete manifestation of Wanlong Seal.

The divine dragon roared, and the dragon's claws burst out with a golden divine light, grabbing the sky surveying sword.

boom!

As if the Big Bang, the middle of the confrontation between the two is completely annihilated.

The dazzling divine light made people unable to open their eyes.

The Dragon Mother Star shook violently.

Many peaks collapsed, and endless waves rolled in the sea, forming a tsunami.

In the end, outside the dragon clan star, the results were divided.

The dragon claw formed by the Wanlong Seal actually exploded directly.

The sword light formed by the Sword of Sky Survey also shattered, but it turned into a ray of sword gas, which permeated the entire surface of the dragon clan.

The previous blast made Wan Longyin show some weaknesses. At once, there were many sword qi, which penetrated into the dragon family star.

These sword qi, weakened by Wanlong Seal to the extreme, there is not much power left, but it is still terrifying.

These sword qi, no target bombardment on the ground of the dragon clan star.

boom! boom! boom!

The mountains were penetrated, and large pits were exploded on the ground.

Many dragon beasts were swept away by sword gas and turned to ashes.

Some dragons with bad luck were swept by Jian Qi and fell on the spot.

"People from outside are going to kill in, hide!"

"Hide in the ruins!"

"fast!"

At this moment, the entire dragon clan star was in chaos.

Countless dragons roared in horror, as if the end came.

Many people rushed into various ruins.

Most of these relics have been banned and covered with space folding technology to avoid disasters.

There was a chaos all over the Dragon Clan's mother star, and there was a ray of sword falling down at Longpo.

This Jian Qi is aimless and falls directly.

When falling, a large number of dragon souls were directly destroyed.

However, there are also a large number of Tianjiao of various ethnic groups, beheaded by Jian Qi, at least dozens of people.

Finally, the sword gas fell on the ground, and a big pit was blown out on the ground.

Lu Ming, Ao Yan and others were pale.

If this sword energy fell on them, there was only one way to die. Fortunately, good luck did not fall on them.

But in this way, the Dragon Soul in that direction was wiped out by Jian Qi, including a terrifying Dragon Soul.

In this way, there was a flaw in the siege.

"rush out!!"

How could Tianji Haoyue and others miss such an opportunity, exert their speed to the extreme, and rushed past desperately.

The celestial arrogance of the space-time spirit rat was the fastest, and out of the encirclement under a flash.

Followed by Tianji Haoyue, Xiufeng and others, they also broke out of the encirclement.

Other Tianjiao struggling to impact.

Ooo...

Lu Ming continued to blow the ancient dragon dragon horn, control the remaining dragon soul, and hunt down the Tianjiao of all ethnic groups.

In the end, after leaving dozens of people, the rest of Tianjiao were all separated from the area where the Longpo was buried.

"unfortunately!"

Lu Ming sighed.

Originally, he wanted to take this opportunity to wipe out all the arrogances of the tribes of this race in one fell swoop, but unfortunately, because Tian Jun suddenly started to work, his plan appeared flawed, and these people escaped.

Huh..

Tianji Haoyue and others left the area where Longpo was buried, gasping for breath and finally relieved.

But still lingering.

Chapter 3685: Sky Sword Breaks Wanlong

"Damn Lu Ming!"

Tianji Haoyue roared inwardly, with a terrible face.

This time, it was shameful.

The Tianji family is known to have no plan, but this time, he missed it.

He himself was almost wiped out.

This is a shame for the Tianji family.

He has deeply hated Lu Mingji.

"Dragon, Lu Ming, this hatred, I want to return ten times!"

Tianji Haoyue shouted in his heart, but then thought about it: "Tianjun is about to shoot, this Lu Ming is dead, it is estimated that there is no chance of my revenge, unfortunately!"

"The people in the Dragon Mother Star listen, you are all withdrawing now, withdraw from the Dragon Mother Star, if you do not withdraw, wait for this King to take action, but you will be ignored!"

Outside the sky, Tianjun's voice came rolling.

"Go, let's leave!"

"go!"

The arrogance of all ethnic groups and their complexion changed greatly, and they ignored the chance here and flew towards the sky one after another.

Tianjun obviously wanted to go all out.

When Tianjun broke the Wanlong Seal, even if there was a slight force of energy penetrating into the dragon clan's parent star, that was terrifying.

Just like a moment ago, there was only a trace of sword spirit, and no one could stop it. Unlucky, he was hit by sword spirit and died.

Tianjiao of all ethnic groups, no one dared to stay, flew into the sky one after another.

Flying from the dragon clan star, Wanlong Seal will not block.

These people flew out of the range of Wanlong Seal and returned to the starry sky.

For a time, within the Dragon Clan's parent star, the Tianjiao of all tribes were almost over.

Of course, it is not ruled out that there are unwilling ones, hiding in some relics of the Dragon Mother Star, this point, Tianjun is too lazy to control.

"Does Tianjun go all out?"

Lu Ming's eyes were dignified and he looked at the sky.

He did not put away the horn of Taikoo Divine Power and continued to control the Dragon Soul.

Tianjun attacked Wanlongyin. If he had penetrated into it like he had just now, he could control Dragon Soul to resist it.

It's better than resisting it by themselves, although not sure.

After Tianjiao of all ethnic groups left, Tianjun's eyes turned to Lu Ming and others.

"I thought that by virtue of a Wanlong seal, can you really stop this king? Naively ridiculous!"

Tianjun's indifferent voice sounded, and the holy light on him was more dazzling.

The sky surveying sword in his hand exudes a terrifying breath, as if killing the world.

The Sword of Sky Survey, the meaning of patrolling the heavens, and able to cut anyone in the world, is the treasure of the Heavenly Palace.

Tianjun's cultivation practice, full-scale eruption, endless, destroying the power of heaven and earth, all poured into the sword of sky survey.

"Today, Ben Jun broke the Wanlong Seal!"

Tianjun drank coldly, and the swords of others became one.

The body and the sky surveying sword seemed to merge into one, turning into a dazzling sword light, and stab it towards the dragon clan star.

This time, it was not like the previous one, just a sword light.

But the sword of Heavenly King and Sky Surveyer are integrated into one, and the attack power is even more terrifying.

Wanlong Seal turned into a huge dragon, screamed, and then rushed directly to Tianjun.

boom!

The two sides collided again.

Wow!

With Tianjun as the center, the void of hundreds of millions of miles is directly annihilated, turned into nothingness, and nothing is left.

The Tianjiao and elders of all ethnic groups have evacuated this starry sky for a long time, and they dare not stay at all.

The endless power of destruction swept the starry sky, and there was nothing left wherever he passed.

Even the huge star associated with the dragon's parent star shivered, and the flame dimmed, almost as if the candlelight was almost extinguished.

Boom!

Outside the sky, a big explosion erupted continuously, and the air waves swept through. Looking up from the Dragon Mother Star, the sky was dazzling and extremely magnificent.

Roar!

Then, Longyin bursts, Lu Ming saw that the dragon formed by Wanlongyin actually shuddered and was cut into two pieces by Jianguang.

Of course, this divine dragon was cut in two, it does not mean that the Wanlong seal was broken.

That divine dragon is just a manifestation of Wanlongyin's counterattack.

The dragon was broken, just to show that Wanlongyin's counterattack was broken.

boom!

Then, Jianguang kept chopping down.

However, around the Dragon Mother Star, a mask appeared.

This layer of photomask surrounds the dragon clan's parent star and clusters. On the surface of the photomask, there are countless figures of dragons walking.

This is the true face of Wanlong Seal, but it doesn't show up at ordinary times.

Jianguang, heavily chopped on the mask, burst into a roar of shock, the dragon clan star, vibrated even more, with terrible energy, infiltrated into the dragon clan star, scattered on the earth.

On the mother star of the Dragon family, the earth, mountains, sea, and others exploded continuously, and countless creatures fell.

There were also a few vigours, which fell near the buried Longpo, and several dragon graves exploded.

Fortunately, Lu Ming did not fall on them, they were lucky.

Wanlongyin, constantly shaking.

Above them, countless dragons roared and glowed.

"Cruise Sky Sword, patrol the world, kill nothing, break!"

Tianjun's voice shook the universe's starry sky, and the Holy Light extinguished the starry sky, turning it into nothingness.

Click!

A sound sounded as if the porcelain was cracked.

Wan Long was printed, and a crack was torn apart.

"not good!"

Lu Ming, Ao Yan and other people's faces changed wildly.

Previously, the Wing Human Race and the Wu Clan Power both wanted to tear the Wanlong Seal into a gap, and then slash Lu Ming, but their strength could not be achieved at all, and finally was injured by Wan Longyin. , Retreating sullenly.

But now, with the sword of sky surveying, Tianjun tears Wanlong Seal.

"Wanlong Seal, can't stop me!"

Tianjun Changxiao, the Holy Light on him, gathered into two big hands, grabbing the cracks of the Wanlong Seal to avoid the aggregation of the Wanlong Seal.

"Boy, no matter where you are, you can't escape, no matter where you are, there is no place for you to live in heaven and earth, in the vast universe!"

Tianjun's voice spread through the starry sky, and then, a sacred light penetrated through the crack and penetrated into the dragon clan's parent star, turning into a palm, and grabbed the landing song.

The palm of the hand covers the sky and the sun, and covers the entire burial of Longpo.

"Trouble!"

Lu Ming whispered.

"Not only trouble, boy, you are dead!"

Bone Demon shouted.

Lu Ming: . . .

Faced with this situation, Lu Ming would not give up. He blew the horn of the ancient dragon, and the souls screamed, rising into the sky, and rushing towards the big hand.

However, this was a blow from Tianjun's power, which was not weakened by Wanlongyin. How terrifying the power was that these dragon souls could block it.

Depressed by big hands, the dragon souls shattered like fireworks.

In an instant, all the dragon souls were annihilated.

Big hands continue to depress.

"Hey!"

Lu Ming put down the ancient dragon horn and sighed.

The gap between him and Tianjun is too great. Even if he is willing to go against the sky, he is unable to return to the sky.

But at this moment, Lu Ming's eyes suddenly widened and shocked.

Chapter 3686: World Extinguishing Black Dragon, Ao Qian

Not only Lu Ming, Ao Yan, Ao Guan, Ao Cheng and others looked at the sky in shock.

In the sky, a huge dragon suddenly appeared in front of the huge palm.

This dragon is just a five-claw dragon, and it looks just like an ordinary five-claw dragon.

However, it gives people a feeling of high mountain elevation, incomparably thick and unfathomable.

Roar!

The Jingtian Dragon Yin sounded, spreading throughout the dragon clan's mother star, a dragon claw protruded, zoomed in sharply, and collided with Tianjun's condensed palm.

With a violent roar, Tianjun's condensed palm was directly exploded by the dragon's claws, turning into energy and disappearing.

blocked!

Lu Ming, Ao Yan and others were dumbfounded.

That was Tianjun's blow. Although it could not be a full blow, it was also scary enough. This sudden appearance of the five-clawed dragon actually blocked this attack.

The point is that this five-clawed dragon looks like a life, not an attack condensed by Wanlong Seal. It has spirituality and is a living life in general.

There is such a strong existence for the Shenlong Race?

In the distant starry sky, powerful people of all races gather here, there are older generations and younger arrogances.

In the air, a picture is suspended, presenting Lu Ming and others, as well as the pictures of the previous confrontation.

Because there were a lot of arrogances before, and a large array of surveillance was placed around the dragon clan star. Some people even left the fantasy **** jade on the dragon clan star to monitor the dragon clan star.

Therefore, they can also see the situation inside the Dragon Mother Star.

"A five-clawed dragon, so powerful? What's going on?"

"Shenlong family, there is such a powerful remnant alive?"

There were many discussions and various doubts and speculations.

But at this time, Tiangong Tianjun stared at the five-clawed dragon, then his pupils shrank and said coldly: "Who is my way? It turned out to be the world-extinguishing black dragon Ao Qian, your life is so big, there is still a trace of residual Legacy left!"

"What? Is... Senior Black World Ao Qian..."

Ao Yan exclaimed in silence after hearing it.

"No, Senior Ao Qing is still alive?"

"Don't you die in battle?"

Ao Guan and Ao Cheng also exclaimed in the same way, but then, a hot glow broke out in their eyes, that is the glory of worship.

"You guys, this senior Ao Qian, is a big man of your dragon race?"

Lu Ming spoke to Ao Yan, Ao Guan and others.

"It's not just a big man, Senior Ao Qian, it's a legend of my dragon clan. He was born ordinary, just a five-claw black dragon, but with his five-claw black dragon, he rose against the sky and went all the way, defeating my dragon clan countless arrogance, even if it was the Nine Claw God Dragon who lost to his hand, and behind him, he became the first strongest of my dragon family!"

Ao Yandao.

"Moreover, Senior Ao Qian came out of a small world!"

Ao Guan added.

Although they are all nine-clawed dragons, the dragon bloodline has the highest talent.

However, when they talked about Ao Qian, they were all worshipped and hot.

"A five-clawed dragon that emerged from the small world has become the first strong of the dragon race!"

Lu Ming was also amazed.

Five-clawed dragon, in the dragon family, the talent is the lowest.

And Ao Qian, still walked out of a small world, and finally became the first strong of the endless dragon, which is completely an epic, a novel.

This is an invincible figure, an outstanding hero, a cosmic overlord.

However, listening to Tianjun's meaning, Ao Qian, it seems that only a ray of residual soul remains.

"When we hadn't been sealed, it was said that Senior Ao Qian had already died in battle. I didn't expect to be alive!"

Ao Yandao burst out with hope in his eyes.

She is a dragon princess and bears the hope of the rise of the dragon clan, but how old is her age and how high is her cultivation ability? This pressure is too great.

Now she knows that the first strong dragon of the year was still alive. She was relieved in her heart and felt much less stressed.

"Yale, get out of the Dragon Mother Star!"

In the sky, Ao Qing spoke, and his voice rolled out, thick and full of domineering.

Yale is the name of the Tianjun.

Open your mouth and let a Tianjun go directly.

"Ao Qian, you are just a ray of remnant soul, if you are in the heyday, the monarch is still a little bit afraid, and a ray of remnant soul still dare to come out, today, let you completely fly away!"

Yale Tianjun shouted and the Holy Light burst out, but after such a delay, Wanlongyin's power became stronger and stronger, and a counterattack was made, retreating Yale Tianjun's earthquake.

The gap where Wanlong Seal was opened was re-condensed and the rift disappeared.

Yale Tianjun's face was a bit gloomy.

"You, together with me, completely wiped out Ao Qing's remnant soul today, and made the Dragon Race completely history!"

Yale Tianjun spoke indifferently, his words were spoken in another direction.

As soon as his words fell, a huge figure appeared in the sky beyond the dragon clan's parent star.

This huge, shrouded in holy glory, with six pairs of wings growing behind it, was the twelve-winged angel who appeared before.

After the appearance of the Twelve Angels, a huge figure also appeared in another direction.

This figure is different from the twelve-winged angel. He is covered with blood-red mist and looks very evil. Behind him, there is a pair of wings. This pair of wings is like the wings of a bat, but the edge of the wings is one. The circle is golden.

Its breath, terrifying, is not under the twelve angels.

At the same time, a cloud of black mist followed them, blocking the sun's rays.

This black mist, constantly twisted, will become a human form, and a beast form for a while.

"Are angels, blood races, and soul races all here? Very good!"

Ao Qing spoke coldly, his eyes full of cold murderous opportunities.

"I'm going to break the Wanlong Seal, after I break it, you hold the Wanlong Seal, don't let it heal!"

Yale Road.

The strong of the three groups, Angel, Blood, and Soul, nodded.

"Shoot!"

Yale Tianjun spoke.

Boom!

Immediately, the breath of the three masters of the three tribes broke out, and under this terrifying breath, the starry sky shook violently.

Then, the three shot, three attacks, and fell towards the dragon clan star.

These three people are terrifying and cultivated to the realm, I am afraid they are of the same rank as Tianjun.

Once the three attacked, Wan Longyin also launched a counterattack.

A huge nine-clawed dragon appeared and collided with the attack of three people.

However, the existence of the three Tianjun level shots is really terrifying, Wan Longyin's counterattack was defeated at once.

Tianjun took advantage of the opportunity to unite the sword and cut it off with one sword, which was cut on the mask formed by Wanlongyin.

Rumble!

The Dragon Mother Star shook violently again, a ray of strength penetrated into it.

Chapter 3687: Heavenly King Battle

Energetic energy penetrated into it, and large pits were exploded on the surface of the dragon clan star.

With vigour, he rushed towards the area of Burong Longpo and was easily blocked by Ao Qian.

This time, Yale Tianjun struck with all his strength, directly chopping on the mask, the mask shook violently, and then, a crack appeared.

This crack is bigger than the previous one.

"Shoot!"

The twelve-winged angel, and the strong of the blood tribe, flashed in shape, falling on the crack of the Wanlong Seal.

Among them, the twelve winged angels radiated holy light, and the twelve wings were so huge that they protruded into the fissure, and pulled one side of the fissure vigorously.

The blood clan strongman grabbed the other side of the rift and pulled hard over there.

Rumble!

Wan Longyin shook even more violently, and the crack was stretched a little harder, and was supported by the two terrible existences.

"Ao Qian, see how you stop me, kill!"

Yale Tianjun shouted, the Holy Light bloomed, the endless Holy Light, condensed a body like Yale itself, holding the Holy Light War Sword, stepped out, stepped into the rift, and came into the Dragon Mother Star.

Yale Tianjun, don't have to fight against Wanlong Seal, this ray of Divine Power avatar, extremely terrifying.

As soon as he entered, Lu Ming, Ao Yan and others were filled with horror and boundless breath, as if facing the boundless universe, horror is desperate.

This is Tianjun, an unimaginable existence.

Compared with Lu Ming now, it is like Firefly and Haoyue, which is countless times different.

Fortunately, Ao Qing exploded a breath, blocking Yale's breath, otherwise, with Lu Ming, Ao Yan and others' cultivation practices, he would be crushed to death by this breath.

"kill!"

Yale's divine incarnation, holding the sword of Holy Light, killed Ao Qing.

Roar!

Ao Qian uttered a dragon chant, thrusting upwards, and the dragon claws seemed to grab the entire universe, enveloped the heavens, and grabbed down, colliding with Yale's sword light.

The sword gleamed into the sky, but after a few flashes, it exploded. A huge dragon claw grabbed down, and Yale's divine incarnation collapsed directly.

"How is it possible? You are nothing but a lingering soul..."

Outside the Wanlong Seal, Yale Tianjun shouted in shock.

"There were more than one Tianjun I beheaded that year, even if it was a remnant soul?"

Ao Qian spoke, and he was domineering.

It's just a ray of remnant soul. There is still an invincible spirit. It's hard to imagine what kind of spirit Ao Qian should have in the heyday.

"Ao Qian, even if you were stronger then, it is just a ray of remnant soul. The one that was defeated just now is just my divine incarnation. Now I will personally kill you!"

Yale's eyes are full of murderous opportunities.

A ray of residual soul also dared to despise him, he must destroy Ao Qian.

If Ao Qian was in his heyday, it goes without saying that he turned around and left, not daring to fight.

As Ao Qing said, there were more than one Tianjun he beheaded.

But now, Ao Qian only has a ray of residual soul, and there is not much strength left at all.

And he, holding the sword of the sky surveyor, he has full confidence and beheaded Ao Qian.

As soon as the words fell, Yale stepped out and burst into the crack of Wanlong Seal.

In an instant, the sword light spread over the sky, the Holy Light covered, and the world turned white.

Finally, the dazzling sword light came towards Ao Qian.

Ao Qian shouted, the dragon turned into a billions of miles, cast a terrible secret technique, dazzling divine light, slammed into the sword light, and battled Yale.

Boom!

The two, in a flash, fought more than ten moves.

Yale, who committed suicide in person, held the sword of the sky surveyor, and he was really powerful.

And Ao Qian, after all, is just a ray of remnant soul, not the opponent of the other party.

boom!

Finally, Yale's sword was cut on Ao Qian's body, Ao Qian's body exploded and turned into a ray of glow.

"senior!"

"How could this be?"

Ao Yan, Ao Guan and others exclaimed in disbelief, unbelievable.

Ao Qian, the first strong dragon, was beheaded as soon as he came out, which made them difficult to accept.

Just seeing hope, the next moment is despair, this gap is really too big.

"Haha, Ao Qing, even if you were invincible in those days? In the end, you still have to die in the hands of this prince!"

Yale Tianjun laughed.

But he laughed halfway, and the laughter stopped abruptly.

Because the ray of ray of light that Ao Qing exploded into, actually started to gather again, and finally, turned into a human form, forming a middle-aged man.

This is Ao Qing's humanoid form, wearing a battle armor, a magnificent posture, and a domineering appearance.

"Ao Qian, why are you..."

Yale shouted, very puzzled.

"Why don't I die? I tell you, in the Dragon clan parent star, the parent star is not extinct, I will not die, today, it is you who died, kill!"

Ao Qian shouted, his arms shuddered, the entire dragon clan star, the borderless territory, burst into glow, and the endless glow converged towards Ao Qian, the breath of his body continued to explode.

boom!

He threw a punch, a dragon-shaped punch, and rushed towards Yale, terrifyingly powerful.

Yale cut out with a sword, collided with the dragon-shaped sword, and his body was in a large array, backing up again and again.

"Your strength? Ao Qian, you are fused with the star will of the Dragon Mother Star, **** it!"

Yale yelled.

He finally understood why Ao Qian could not die, and why he had been broken up by him just now, and he was not dead.

Because Ao Qing's remnant soul has already merged with the star will of the dragon clan's parent star.

The dragon clan star will not die, Ao Qian will not die.

In addition, Ao Qing can use the power of the entire Dragon Clan's parent star to increase its combat power.

"Kill, kill!"

Ao Qian shouted, his fists were continuously waved, and dragon-shaped fists were constantly blasting out.

Yale can only fight Ao Qian by wielding the sword of sky survey.

Although Ao Qian is only a ray of remnant soul, but with the power of the Dragon Family Mother Star, he has been able to fight against him.

"Ao Qian, you will merge with the star will of the Dragon Mother Star, and you will be trapped in the Dragon Mother Star all your life, and you can't leave!"

Yale shouted.

"I have a lingering soul, and my future mission is to protect the dragon clan's mother star. It's enough to leave without leaving. What does it matter? It's you, I can't go today!"

Ao Qian responded indifferently, and the offensive became more and more violent.

Yale roared in his heart, really helpless and terrified.

Ao Qian's current combat strength is probably already at its peak. If he does not have the sword of sky survey, he is not the opponent of the other party.

But this time, he was not alone.

"I'll hold Ao Qian, you, come in and kill Lu Ming's boy, and those nine dragons!"

Yale's voice came out.

He said to the strong man of the soul race.

The strong of the Soul Clan has never shot, staying outside.

"Yes!"

The Soul Clan's strongman responded silently, then rushed towards the crack, and rushed into the Dragon Clan's mother star from the crack, and then rushed towards Landing Ming, Ao Yan and others.

Chapter 3688: Taboo, Infinite Heavenly Demon, Flying Phoenix

The strong of the Soul Race is also a level of Tianjun's existence, terrifying.

"not good!"

Lu Ming and others changed their faces.

After all, Ao Qian was just a person, and now he was entangled and could not get out of his way. He could not save them at all.

"Strength, strength, I want strength.."

Lu Ming shouted in his heart, this feeling of powerlessness was really uncomfortable.

I can't control my own destiny, I can only wait for others to save. This feeling is really uncomfortable.

If he has the power to suppress the universe, why should he?

"Ji-Ji..., the existence of the power of taboo, but today, it is going to die in my hands. This feeling is so beautiful?"

The strong souls sneered.

Listening to the sound seems to be the voice of a woman, but it is very cold and harsh.

"You can move the taboo body?"

Just when the voice of the Soul Clan strongman just fell, another woman's voice sounded, very cold, very cold and proud.

Then, Lu Ming and they saw a figure in front of them.

A young woman in a long skirt fluttering like a fairy mortal.

However, her body is somewhat illusory, not an entity, as if it were a ray of soul.

Lu Ming, Ao Yan and others didn't even know when this woman appeared.

"A ray of remnant soul? No, the soul incarnate!"

"A soul incarnate, dare to block me and block my death!"

The strong soul of the Soul Clan drank coldly, and his body was like smoke, rushing towards the woman.

However, he did not see the fear in Yale Tianjun's eyes.

"Be careful..." Yale Tianjun just yelled to remind, it was too late.

The young woman stretched out a small white hand like jade and pressed it against the void, which seemed to be very slow, but at the next moment, the palm of her hand had already bombarded the soul clan.

what!

The attack of the Soul Clan strongman collapsed directly, and a screaming scream was made. His body exploded and turned into a cloud of smoke, and he went back crazy, backed far away, and reunited again, but the breath was weaker than before. Many times, it has been hit hard!

escape! escape! escape!

There is only one thought in the soul of the strong soul.

He was really scared to death.

He is the power of the Soul Clan, he is a cultivation person, not under the Heavenly King, and the Soul Clan is extremely special, born with a soul body, difficult to kill, and extremely tenacious.

However, the woman's seemingly random palm just now caused him to be hit hard, and his breath was extremely weak, almost wiped out.

Who is this?

What kind of existence is this?

Why is it so terrifying, it is obviously just a soul incarnation, but it is so powerful that it is terrible.

He rushed frantically towards the crack, rushing out of the crack and leaving far away.

Not only he, but Yale also looked ugly. He didn't continue to fight Ao Qian, and he quickly retreated. He followed the soul clan strongman and burst out of the crack.

After breaking out of the crack, Yale was relieved.

The twelve-winged angels and the blood clan strongmen also released the Wanlong Seal and retreated a distance.

"Who is it? Who is this person? Why is it so scary!"

The soul of the Soul Clan has a heart palpitations and whispers constantly.

"Infinite Heavenly Demon, Flying Phoenix!"

Yale murmured, but his voice was a little trembling, making it difficult to hide his mood.

"What? Flying Phoenix, that taboo..."

The strong of the Soul Clan, the strong of the Angel Clan and the Blood Clan, exclaimed in unison, shocked incomparably.

Yale silently nodded and said, "Isn't this person there? How could it appear on the Dragon Mother Star? But, just a ray of soul incarnation, is it guarding the power of taboo?"

"If this person is here, let's retreat first, or let Tiangong send more powerful people, taboo, but we can't deal with it!"

The strong of the Soul Race said.

He still had palpitations and was terrified.

"Want to leave? Since you're here, don't leave!"

The majestic woman, Feihuang, seemed to hear the conversation of Yale and others, spoke coldly, and then stepped out. Her figure appeared outside Wanlongyin.

Yale et al. subconsciously retreated.

"Are you afraid of this?"

Lu Ming, Ao Yan and others were extremely surprised.

In the distant starry sky, people of all races were surprised to see this scene by monitoring the large array.

Tiangong Tianjun seems to be very afraid, how is this possible?

Who else in the universe makes Tiangong Tianjun so scared?

"Feihuang, your real body is not here, just a soul incarnation, you think you can leave us? The four of us join forces, who is left is not necessarily!"

Yale shouted loudly, the sword of the sky survey shone, and shrouded him, making his courage stronger.

The angels, the strongest of the blood, flashed their eyes, revealing a hint of moving color.

Indeed, they have heard the reputation of Flying Phoenix, which is terrible.

However, no matter how strong the flying phoenix is now, it is just a ray of soul incarnation. How strong can it be?

They may join forces and maybe win the Phoenix.

Taking away the taboo ray of soul incarnation is also a great achievement for Tiangong.

Only the strong man of the Soul Clan was still a little frightened. The palm of his hand just scared him.

"Don't worry, the soul is incarnate and can't store too much energy. The reason why she was so powerful just now may have consumed a lot of energy, not afraid!"

Yale went on to make others more emboldened.

Standing at their height, it is natural to know the shortcomings of the soul avatar.

The soul avatar is just a ray of soul of the other party. It is not a physical body. It cannot store too much energy and is easily consumed.

The four of them joined forces to consume each other.

Thinking of this, they were more courageous, and the cold killings came out.

"Very good, face me, don't run away, but also want to deal with me, a little courageous, with this, I can give you a happy heart!"

Feihuang spoke, petite, but more domineering than Ao Qian.

As soon as the words fell, she shot, and pressed her palm forward.

This palm seems to traverse the universe, seemingly ordinary, but amazing.

"Shoot!"

At the same time, the Yale four also shot.

Yale held the sword of the sky survey, a sword was cut out, and the brilliant sword light collided with the palm of Feihuang.

when!

Vibrations spread through the universe, sword energy collapsed, and Yale's figure collapsed.

At the same time, the attacks of the powerful families such as the Angels and Blood Clan slammed into the Flying Phoenix, but she shrank away from her.

At the next moment, her figure suddenly appeared in front of the strong man of Soul Clan, and she pressed it down.

This palm is different from before. The palm surface is covered with a layer of magic light, which is more terrifying.

"No, save me!"

The Soul Clan strongman shouted in horror.

However, he is faster and Feihuang is faster.

The palm accurately hit the Soul Clan Powerhouse.

A scream of desperation and despair spread throughout the starry sky, and the body of the Soul Clan strongman broke up directly, turned into a ray of energy, and then completely disappeared.

Chapter 3689: Fenghua peerless

The screams of the soul clan strongmen spread throughout the starry sky. Even the distant arrogances of the various clan and the strong clan of each clan can be heard clearly.

By monitoring the array, they can also feel some blurry pictures. When the two are combined, they infer an amazing news.

The strong of Soul Clan was killed!

Everyone looked at each other, all eyes were incredible, and there was a deep shock.

The Soul Clan strongman was actually killed. This is a strongman of the same level as Tianjun.

At least, the big realm is the same.

For this level of powerhouses, for them, they are already the supreme existence, unable to match, and they are the pinnacle powerhouses of the unprecedented universe, the undefeated existence.

Now, this kind of existence is killed by someone. So, what is the realm of the other party?

This is beyond everyone's cognition.

Among the dragon clan stars, Lu Ming, Ao Yan and others were also stunned and deeply shocked.

So strong, really strong!

This is the only thought of Lu Ming and others.

Two palms killed a terrifying figure.

The key is to listen to the other party's conversation. The woman named Feihuang is just a soul avatar, not an ontology.

"This is the real invincible strong!"

"Fenghua peerless!"

Lu Ming sighed.

With such strength, you can really cross the universe.

The sky above the dragon clan star, the angel clan strongman, the blood clan strongman, and Tianjun, were also deeply shocked, and a chill came up in their hearts.

"I don't believe it, a ray of soul can be invincible, kill!"

After all, Tianjun is very human, with a firm mind, a roar, and a force that penetrates the sword of sky survey.

"Judgement of the World, King of Angels!"

The strong of the angelic family is also roaring, holy radiance, shining on the nine days, as if a great presence appeared on his body, wearing a crown, holding a scepter, and then, a terrible holy light of the cross type, toward the flying phoenix Cut through.

"Blood God Dafa!"

The strong of the blood clan, flapping its wings, and the sea of blood, almost covered the entire dragon clan star.

In the sea of blood, countless strange creatures roared, shaking people's souls, culling Xiang Feihuang.

Faced with the strongest blows of the three powerful players, Feihuang's face was very calm, even indifferent, and he was slightly disdainful.

She stood in the air, her long skirt fluttered, a ray of magic light appeared on her body, and her temperament was very special.

Her hands pushed out, and suddenly, a few white jade hands were formed, huge and overwhelming.

Lu Ming raised his head, as if to see a few jade hands between heaven and earth.

Several jade hands pressed out.

The blood sea collapsed in an instant, and the strange creatures in the blood sea uttered a terrible scream, bursting one after another, and dissipated into dust.

Immediately afterwards, the strong men of the blood clan also issued a scream of sorrow and despair.

bump!

The jade hand sweeps through the sea of blood like a ruin, and the body of the strong blood race is like a balloon, bursting apart.

His ray of true self origin, wrapped in a ball of blood, wanted to escape, but it was useless. The jade hand pressed it, and everything was wiped out.

The ray of true self origin of the blood clan strongman also disappeared completely, and the geodesics fell.

Another terrible strongman was killed, this time, only one trick was used.

Shocking!

Just now, Feihuang struck a few jade hands in total. Obviously, the power also has the strength and weakness. The jade hand that attacks the blood clan strongest has the strongest power and contains the strongest attack power.

The jade hand of the Tiangong Tianjun, who was also attacked by the angel clan, was only used as a resistance to block their attack.

At this moment, the powerful angel family, Tiangong Tianjun, was really scared, with a chill in his heart and a look of horror in his eyes.

"go!"

Tiangong Tianjun shouted in horror and turned away.

The same is true of the powerful angels!

so horrible.

Regardless of the Soul Clan Powerhouse and the Blood Clan Powerhouse, the strength is not under the Angel Clan Powerhouse, which is slightly weaker than Tianjun.

But the other party, killing one in a stroke, was terrified.

If the other party still has the power to send a move, will they finish it?

The two fled at the fastest speed.

"Sky Demon Realm!"

Feihuang's faint voice sounded, and an invisible wave filled out, covering a vast universe of starry sky.

The powerful angels and Yale Tianjun, at a very fast speed, suddenly slowed down, as if they were stuck in a quagmire, like a snail.

"not good..."

Yale Tianjun, a strong angel family, his face changed wildly.

At the next moment, Feihuang's figure appeared in front of the angel clan.

"Do not..."

The strongest of the angels roared in terror, twelve wings, exuding dazzling brilliance, turned into twelve sharp blades, and slashed past insanely.

"dead!"

Feihuang opened his mouth, his voice was indifferent, as if it was a trial.

There was a magic light on her body, the palm of her hand was more polished, and she slapped it out.

Under one palm, everything, all annihilated, the attack of the angel clan strongman, instantly ash annihilated.

And his body, too.

He was even worse, even without screaming, he disappeared directly, disappeared from the vast universe, as if it had never appeared, and even a trace of branding was wiped out.

"This ability?"

Lu Ming stared.

He found that the energy that Feihuang used just now is very similar to the ability Xie Nianqing used before.

They all envelope a space and restrict the movement of the enemy.

The difference is that the range covered by the flying phoenix is really too wide, and the vast expanse of starry sky is enveloped in. The range is much larger than that of Xie Nianqing.

"Damn it! Blast me!"

Yale Tianjun, almost scared of urine, desperately urged the sword of sky survey, the sword of sky survey shook violently, bursting out a terrible sword, tearing the starry sky, and speeding up his speed.

However, after the Phoenix killed the angelic powerhouse, he didn't stay, his figure flickered, and he appeared beside Yale Tianjun, and slapped it with a palm.

what!

Yale Tianjun roared, felt the threat of death, and suddenly turned around, slashing out with a sword.

when!

The palm of the flying phoenix collided with the sword of the sky survey, erupted into a roar, and the terrifying energy, like a wave of water, rushed in all directions.

Buzz!

The sword of sky survey, violent shaking, and Yale Tianjun, the body shaking even more powerful.

puff!

He vomited blood violently, holding the palm of his sword, his bones were shattered directly.

His body retreated, blood splattered continuously on his body, and many cracks appeared on the surface of his body, as if the porcelain was about to crack.

"It's kind of interesting, can take me a trick without dying, see how you can take me!"

Feihuang's indifferent voice sounded, and he slapped again.

Yale Tianjun roared wildly, with all his strength, burning up, burning all his strength and potential.

Chapter 3690: Tianjun retreated, horror shot

Yale Tianjun, started desperately, burning everything up.

Including potential, even soul, body, origin, blood, etc...

Everything together burned up, so that his strength was elevated to the extreme.

when!

The two made another move.

This time, the result is the same as last time.

Feihuang motionless, and Yale Tianjun retreated, the body continued to burst sound, musculoskeletal, continued to burst.

His body was ragged, his bones exploded, and he was seriously wounded.

Even if Yale Tianjun can escape now, the loss is huge and the potential is exhausted. There is no possibility of further improvement in the future, and even the cultivation will be backwards.

But now, he can't control these at all, he just wants to escape.

This time, he made a mistake. He never thought that a ray of soul incarnation of Feihuang would be in the Dragon Mother Star. Knowing that, he would never come.

However, everything is too late now.

Because Feihuang's third strike has been attacked.

The jade hand with magic light, immense and boundless, pressed towards Yale Tianjun.

Yale Tianjun can only barely explode power, urging the Sky Sword to resist.

But this time, he couldn't stop it anymore, and his body burst with a sound.

There was only a trace of the true self, and panic rushed into the Sky Sword, urging the Sky Sword to escape.

But Jade's hands turned out, where did he escape?

"No, help me..."

Yale Tianjun shouted wildly, almost scared.

However, just as the voice of Yale Tianjun fell, a starry sky suddenly broke apart in the distance, and a large hand was found out of the crack in space.

The big hand is crystallized, composed entirely of the white holy light, and is drawn towards the flying phoenix.

The speed seems to be slow, but in fact it is extremely fast, and the moment is up, bombarded in the hands of Feihuang's condensed jade.

boom!

A horrible explosion sounded. This time, Feihuang's condensed jade hand actually appeared a series of cracks, and then burst apart.

Feihuang's face changed slightly, and he backed off again and again.

"old man..."

Feihuang looked a little ugly.

The big hand, after repelling Feihuang, did not pursue, but grabbed the Sky Sword and quickly retracted it.

"Hugh go!"

Feihuang drank coldly, stepped on the starry sky and chased past.

In her body, the magic light was stronger, and another palm blasted out.

It is still a jade hand, but this time, the jade hand's light is much dimmed, and it contains an amazing magic light.

boom!

In this cracked space, the Holy Light boiled, and then another big hand came out and bombarded with the condensed jade hand of Feihuang.

Feihuang's jade hand burst again.

"Feihuang, you are just a ray of soul avatar, you can't stop me!"

A sound came, and the starry sky shook endlessly. In the distant starry sky, many planets were shaking.

Just the sound, the power is so terrifying.

At the same time the voice came out, the big hand, with Yale Tianjun's sky surveying sword, quickly retracted.

"Old guy, you are too busy to take care of yourself, and dare to block me, be careful to be destroyed!"

Feihuang said coldly.

"You don't have to worry about this!"

The voice sounded again, and the next moment, it retracted into the crack of the starry sky and disappeared.

"This..."

Lu Ming, Ao Yan and others looked at the starry sky and were startled.

Just now, there is obviously a stronger presence in the Tiangong Temple, a stronger presence than Tianjun, and Yale Tianjun was rescued without knowing the distance.

Now, people of all races are watching, if Yale Tianjun died here, the prestige to the Tiangong will be a huge loss.

However, the other party seemed to have some scruples, but just left Yale Tianjun, and did not continue to do so.

An earth-shattering war ended like this.

Lu Ming, Ao Yan and others were swaying at heart, inexplicably excited.

Although they are quite good among the younger generation, they are not as far away as they are compared to the characters of Tianjun.

Not to mention, Flying Phoenix, or the mysterious man in Tiangong just now.

They still have a long way to go.

Feihuang stared at the starry sky, her eyes flickered a few times, stepped out, and returned to the dragon clan star, Wanlongyin, which did not hinder her a little.

Flying Phoenix, came to Ao Qian's side.

"Little guys, come with us!"

When Ao Qian waved his hand, Lu Ming, Ao Yan and others felt a force enveloping them. Then, the void appeared waves. They were pulled by an invisible force. The surrounding environment changed dramatically. The next moment, they came in a strange environment.

Surrounded by smoke, it was so full of imagination.

"Seniors meet Senior Ao Qian and Senior Feihuang!"

Lu Ming, Ao Yan and others came to Feihuang and Ao Qian and others to salute.

"You are welcome, you are good!"

Ao Yan looked at Ao Yan and others and nodded in satisfaction.

"Now, there is not much left for the Dragon Clan. You are the hope of the Dragon Clan's rejuvenation. Work hard!"

Ao Qian looked at Ao Yan, Ao Guan and others.

Ao Yan, Ao Guan and others immediately showed excited expressions.

Facing the legendary character of this dragon family, even if they are talented, they are very excited.

Ao Qian, although it is only a five-clawed dragon, the blood line is the lowest in the dragon family, but the other party has grown into the strongest person of the dragon family with the lowest blood line, and many nine-claw dragons are stepped under the feet, which is called legend.

Even if they are very talented, it is difficult to reach Ao Qian's realm in the future, and there are few opportunities.

"I will work hard to revitalize the Dragon Clan!"

Ao Yan, Ao Guan, Ao Cheng and others, nodded again and again, and their faces were firm.

"Okay, during this time, you are practicing here, and the environment here is still more suitable for you. If you encounter any problems in cultivation, you can come to me!"

Ao Qiandao.

Ao Yan and others were excited, and then they left with fists.

"Lu Ming, you stay!"

Feihuang, who had not spoken, spoke.

Ao Yan and others took a look at Lu Ming and then left here to find a suitable place to practice.

After Ao Yan and others left, only Lu Ming was left, facing Ao Qian and Fei Huang.

Feihuang stared at Landing Ming and looked straight, seeing his feet from his head, seeing his head from his feet, and Lu Ming's embarrassment.

With his cheeks, his face turned red.

"It is worthy of Xiaoqing's fancy man, who can actually integrate the power of taboo, yes, yes!"

Feihuang looked at it carefully and nodded his head in succession, his eyes showing satisfaction.

This expression is like the expression of the mother-in-law looking at her son-in-law.

Lu Ming ignored this look, jumped in his heart, and blurted out: "Seniors know Nian Qing?"

Xie Nianqing's method is like a flying phoenix.

So Feihuang said the word "Xiaoqing" and was the man that "Xiaoqing" was looking for. Lu Ming thought of Xie Nianqing directly.