

D Emperor 3701

Chapter 3701: Become stronger

Lu Ming did not look at the young black wing man.

"Everyone, obviously, the Wing Human Race wants me to be a cannon fodder and give them a head start. Even if this dragon cave is okay, there is the next one, the next one. If they do such a mean thing, will they let us go out alive?"

Lu Ming shouted.

This remark made the face of the twenty powerful people of all races even more ugly.

Indeed, such a vile thing, the Wings will let them pass?

They will definitely be used as cannon fodder until they die in battle.

Many people have a fierce look in their eyes.

"In this case, we might as well fight to the death and kill it!"

Lu Ming shouted.

"Kill it out? You can kill without my wing human race emperor opening? Also, my wing human race emperor stays outside, can you break out?"

Yinyi sneered.

Many people have pale faces.

Indeed, even if they highlight the encirclement here, they will not be able to kill.

"So, don't listen to this kid's nonsense. We cooperate with each other. My Wings will not let you die in vain. You just have to check the situation in front of you. If there is a strong man, we will definitely shoot!"

"Also, among you people, there are fantasy gods and jade, and you can spread the news at any time. Will my wing human race do that mean thing? Will it not be easily spread?"

Silver Wing continued.

Sure enough, as soon as this remark came out, many people felt relieved.

"However, this kid, disturbing the military, must pay a price!"

Silver Wing looked at Lu Ming, the cold light flashed in his eyes.

He wanted Lu Ming to be a cannon fodder, but since Lu Ming was so ignorant, he could only get rid of him in advance.

"Shoot, kill this person!"

The young black wing people shouted.

"kill!"

There was a long roar, and someone took the lead.

It was Lu Ming who was the first to shoot.

Since the war is inevitable, Lu Ming will not hesitate.

Moreover, he has a strong fighting spirit and is not afraid, even if there are multiple quasi-empires of the Wings.

But these are just ordinary quasi-empires. Lu Ming has long wanted to see how he has exploded in full force.

Lu Ming took the lead to start with the goal of the young black wing man.

"Take shot, take shot!"

The black winged youth roared, and the divine power exploded, forming two black sharp blades, slashing towards Lu Ming.

And beside the young black wing man, there were two old men who also shot.

These two old men are both powerful and powerful beings.

The attack of the three men slammed into Lu Ming.

However, Lu Ming was not afraid, even the defense was too lazy to defend, and directly punched and killed the past.

Boom!

Several roars in a row, the black winged youth, and the attack of the two Divine Monarch Nine Strong, were directly broken by Lu Ming's fist.

Lu Ming passed by, and the remaining attack fell on Lu Ming, leaving only a few blood marks on his body without harm.

Lu Ming continued to kill the black winged youth.

"Block him!"

The young black wing man was shocked and retreated quickly.

The elders of the two gods, Jiuzhong, burst out and attacked, trying to block Lu Ming.

However, Lu Ming's two fists exploded, and the elders of the two gods Jiuzhong coughed up blood and retreated.

Now, Lu Ming has exploded with all his strength. Every cell is trembling. In every cell, there is a powerful force. The power of 60 trillion cells is intertwined, terrifying.

Lu Ming rushed to the Black Wing youth in a flash.

"Send you on the road!"

Lu Ming's indifferent voice sounded, and the frightened young black wing roared in horror.

"Save me, save me!"

The young black wing yelled.

"Kill him, kill him!"

Silver Wing also shouted, turned into a silver light, and killed Lu Ming.

At the same time, other strong wing human races also shot, terrifying attacks, like storms, flocked to Lu Ming.

Quasi-Emperor! And many!

Lu Ming instantly determined that there were at least ten prospective emperors among these winged human races.

However, these people are still a step behind.

Lu Ming's attack has already slammed into the Black Wing youth.

The young black winged man was naturally not willing to be killed and struggled to resist.

However, the punches passed through, and the attack of the Black Wing youth was directly defeated, and his body burst into tears.

Destructive energy rushed towards his sea of knowledge.

"how is this possible?"

The eyes of the black-winged youth stared round, and they couldn't believe it.

Last time, he obviously could block Lu Ming's several moves without dying. This time, how could he not stop any of them?

"Is this his real strength?"

The last thought flashed in the mind of the young black wing man, and then the soul was wiped out by the devastating power.

The young black wing man was killed by Lu Ming.

At this time, other attacks will soon appear on Lu Ming.

Lu Ming shook his muscles and dashed forward, avoiding many attacks, but there were still two quasi-imperial attacks, bombardment on his back.

Lu Ming's body was shaken, two sharp attacks broke his defense, and even cut off his bones, let Lu Ming's body fly tens of thousands of meters, and broke a mountain.

puff!

Lu Ming spit out blood.

"The strength of the prospective emperor is really powerful, which is nine times heavier than the Divine King!

Lu Ming turned his thoughts.

Before, the masters of Shenjun Jiuzhong didn't break Lu Ming's defense, but the prospective emperor directly cut off his bones.

However, in the cells at Lu Ming's wound, there is a steady flow of energy. When these energies come out, Lu Ming's injury recovers at an alarming rate.

In an instant, Lu Ming's injury was almost healed.

"Huh? It seems that the power has increased!"

Lu Ming was slightly surprised.

He felt that after the injury was healed, his strength was increased, and he was closer to the Divine Monarch and quadruple.

"Is it the potential of the cell that has been developed?"

Lu Ming thought of the training method that Feihuang told him the power of taboo.

The power to practice taboo usually needs to absorb a lot of energy, but these energies will not directly improve his cultivation behavior, but will be integrated into each cell to enhance his potential.

Only by constantly developing the potential, will this energy be transformed into his cultivation behavior.

And he was injured just now, and invisibly, he can develop his potential.

"Are I going to become a masochist, the stronger I get beaten?"

Lu Ming thought a little speechless.

"kill!"

At this moment, the power of Silver Wing and other Wing human races have been killed.

Lu Ming flashed, evading in the other direction, while constantly punching his fist, breaking his fist, fighting against some attacks.

However, the fighting power of the prospective emperor is really amazing.

And there are several middle-aged emperors who are more terrifying.

This kind of person, who is not particularly old, has reached the Quasi-Emperor. His talent is not weak, and his combat power is strong. He is stronger than the general Quasi-Emperor.

Chapter 3702: Kill the Emperor

boom!

The violent roar sounded, and Lu Ming's body was flicked out again, breaking several mountains and spitting blood.

However, his injury was recovering quickly.

Roar!

At this moment, Long Yin sounded, and over there at the Dragon's Cave, he naturally discovered the movements there, and set off a large array, waiting for it.

The Silver Wing, with dozens of Wing Human Clan strongmen, once again killed Lu Ming.

"bring it on!"

Lu Ming rushed out of the chaotic rock, fighting for the night.

boom!

He triggered five times the combat power.

Fighting words formula, follow the present body, Lu Ming has already tested, even if the taboo power, triggering the fighting words formula can still improve the combat power.

After triggering the war character tactics, Lu Ming's combat power skyrocketed, and he did not retreat, but rushed towards the Wing Terran, and punched and attacked his attack.

In each fist, there is a secret technique that is hidden from view, and each fist can defeat an attack.

Lu Ming took a bath and attacked, dozens of attacks, all were defeated, Lu Ming rushed past, although he was covered with blood, but did not feel the slightest.

He directly killed some weaker wingmen.

Boom!

Several fists in a row, the bodies of several winged humans burst apart and fell on the spot.

"Retreat, you retreat, the prospective emperor came to siege him!"

The silver wings yelled.

Lu Ming's combat strength shocked him deeply.

Lu Ming is only a triple god, but he can fight against the prospective emperor. The presence of the nine kings of the **** king can be killed by him. This kind of combat power is simply incredible, and strong is unimaginable.

Even, the existence under the quasi-empire cannot cause damage to Lu Ming.

Therefore, the winged people below the quasi-imperial level have backed off one after another, launched a long-range attack, to contain Lu Ming.

And those quasi-empires besieged Lu Ming.

There are a total of 13 prospective emperors, which is an amazing force.

The mighty divine power is surging, this area is completely boiling, the space is fragmented, the ground is cracking, and exploding.

This is just a medium-sized world, and its stability cannot be compared with that of the Honghuang Universe. Under the full explosion of more than a dozen prospective emperors, it can't bear it.

Thirteen prospective emperors showed their tricks and killed Lu Ming.

"kill!"

Lu Mingsi has no fear, staring at one of the prospective emperors, killing the past, he does not care about the attacks of others.

Boom!

Lu Ming's double fists continued to swing, and the space was beaten into chaos.

Destructive energy completely submerged the void and rushed to the prospective emperor.

In an instant, the two sides fought five or six moves.

Obviously, Lu Ming had a clear upper hand, punching through the attack of the prospective emperor, the prospective emperor coughed up blood, and his chest was punched out of a big hole by the force of Lu Ming.

But at the same time, other quasi-empire's attacks also fell on Lu Ming.

Lu Ming's spine, back, shoulders and other places are all integrated into some defensive secrets.

At this moment, all these secret techniques are launched.

However, dozens of prospective emperors jointly attacked, the power is too strong, these secret techniques can only resist part of the power.

Poof!

Click!

Lu Ming's back, the flesh and blood on his shoulders exploded, and his bones were cracked, and bursts of pain spread throughout his body.

However, a large amount of energy immediately rushed out of each cell, causing Lu Ming's injury to recover at an alarming rate.

Regardless of the injury, Lu Ming continued to kill the prospective emperor.

The offensive never stopped, the quasi-emperor desperately resisted, but he had been injured by Lu Ming before, and his strength weakened a lot. Where can he stop Lu Ming's attack?

After several punches in a row, the prospective emperor screamed, his body was torn apart, and his soul was under the force of violent violence.

A prospective emperor was just killed.

In those days, in the Taixu dynasty, Quasi-Emperor was the supreme existence for Lu Ming.

In the Taixu dynasty, the Wu clan, and the Tianyi dynasty, a quasi-empire can decide victory or defeat and play a key role.

Now, Lu Ming personally killed a prospective emperor.

Moreover, this quasi-empire is of the Wing-human race, and its fighting power is much stronger than that of the quasi-imperial prince of the Taixu Holy Dynasty.

In other words, Lu Ming is now returning to the Taixu dynasty. No one is his opponent except the Undead Demon King.

However, killing a prospective emperor is not without cost.

Lu Ming was attacked again.

The place where he was attacked was already bloody, and his bones were broken, which was terrible.

He was hit hard in succession, and even Lu Ming's ability to recover was difficult to recover at once.

"Kill, kill him completely, I want him to die without a burial place!"

Silver Wing hysterical shouts.

Lu Ming's combat power made him feel the horror of his soul.

This kind of combat power, this kind of talent, is too evil. If Lu Ming is not removed today, it will be him who will die in the future.

There are still twelve prospective emperors remaining, and they once again show off their unique skills at the bottom of the box, killing Lu Ming.

"If you want to kill me, you have to pay!"

Lu Ming drank coldly, continued to stare at someone, and killed the past.

Boom!

The attack is like a storm, and it keeps flowing to this prospective emperor, as before, completely ignoring the attacks of other people.

"Damn!"

The prospective emperor showed a terrified look, because he found that although Lu Ming was injured, his combat strength had not weakened at all.

The two slammed each other a few times, and he felt his hand bones were cracked, his wings were penetrated, and his feathers were flying everywhere.

At this time, Lu Ming was attacked again, and his chest was penetrated.

Even the head was hit hard, making him dizzy.

Lu Mingqiang resisted the pain, and the offensive did not weaken.

Finally, the prospective emperor could not bear it, and was torn apart by Lu Ming and fell to the spot.

boom!

Lu Ming was smashed on the ground, the ground exploded, and thousands of miles were broken apart.

Not far away, the dragon's den was safe under the protection of the large array.

"This... who is this? Why is it so evil?"

Twenty people of other races stared at this scene with dumbfounded shock.

Lu Ming's fighting power deeply shocked these people.

"Don't spread out, gather together to attack, don't be broken by him!"

One of the prospective emperors shouted.

The remaining eleven prospective emperors gathered together and chased to Landing Ming.

bump!

The ground burst and Lu Ming rushed out.

But this time, Lu Ming did not kill them, but flew away.

Ran away!

Lu Ming did not continue to fight because he was seriously injured now, and it is not good for him to continue to fight.

Moreover, with the war, Lu Ming felt that his recovery ability was weakening, which made Lu Ming bottomless.

Lu Ming's speed is very fast, and in a blink of an eye, he disappeared to the horizon.

"chase!"

Eleven prospective emperors, as well as Silver Wings and others, chased crazy towards Landing.

But they found that Lu Ming's speed was very fast, a bit faster than Quasi-Emperor, and the distance between them was slowly widening.

After two hours, they could hardly see Lu Ming's figure.

Chapter 3703: Fourfold

"Don't chase it!"

At this time, Yinyi shouted that although he was not reconciled, he could only stop.

"Son, this kid, too evil, must get rid of, otherwise we will not be safe in the future!"

Old wing man Liu Zhandao.

"It's okay, let him run now, and he can't leave this world anymore. There is a **** emperor guard of my winged human race outside. He goes out to find death!"

"We first take down all the dragons of this world, and then let the emperor directly destroy this world, that kid, will definitely die!"

Silver Wing Road, cold light flashing in his eyes.

"The young man said it rightly. The boy ran for a while and couldn't run for a lifetime. Let's go catch the dragon!"

Liu Zhandao.

Then they left here and headed towards the dragon's cave before.

Lu Ming flew away for more than an hour after throwing away the Wings.

In a few hours, Lu Ming's injury was almost healed, and no trace of wounds could be seen on the surface of his body.

Lu Ming found a secret place and sat cross-legged.

"The power of taboo is really amazing. It is claimed that even one cell can survive, it seems not false, but it should require a lot of energy. I absorbed the energy of those magic drugs before, it seems that it is almost exhausted!"

Lu Ming thought.

After this battle, Lu Ming knew more about the effectiveness of the taboo force.

Each of his cells contains the power of taboo and contains the energy of the magic medicine, so after injury, those energies will be excited and let him recover quickly.

However, when the energy consumption is too large, he wants to recover, the speed will be much slower.

"It seems that if it's okay in the future, we must absorb more energy and store it in the cells to enhance the potential!"

Lu Ming said.

He felt it carefully, and felt a hunger in every cell.

This is a sign of lack of energy.

"Then refine some magic medicine first!"

Lu Ming waved his hand, and many magic medicines appeared in his hand.

When leaving from the Dragon Mother Star, Lu Ming brought out a lot of magic medicine.

After all, in the past, the body remained in the Dragon Mother Star, and there was no shortage of magic medicine, so most of the previously obtained magic medicine was carried by the body now.

Lu Ming took out a magic medicine and his thoughts moved. His body trembles slightly, and every cell has a strong appeal.

The energy of this magic medicine is quickly absorbed.

Soon, the energy of a whole plant of magic medicine was absorbed by the cells and dispersed into each cell.

The energy of a magic medicine is dispersed into sixty trillion cells, and each cell can't be divided at all. Lu Ming feels that there is still a feeling of hunger in the cells.

Lu Ming continued to refine the second magic medicine.

In this way, Lu Ming has been refining the magic medicine, and has been refining dozens of magic medicines. The hunger has disappeared.

"Only about three percent!"

Lu Ming whispered.

He has a feeling that the energy stored in his cells now reaches only about 3%, and he can continue to store more energy to enhance his potential.

The more he stores, he can really only have one cell left and can be reborn.

"carry on!"

Later, Lu Ming took out a god-level magic medicine.

Divine Emperor-level magic medicine is used by the existence of the Divine Emperor Realm. Generally speaking, the existence of the Divine Emperor Realm cannot be used. The medicine is too strong and will be exploded.

But Lu Ming now, there is no such problem.

Sixty trillion cells can absorb energy. How much can he absorb?

Start!

Lu Ming took the Shenhuang-level magic medicine, and the cells in the whole body were filled with an attraction. The power of the magic medicine was continuously absorbed by the cells.

However, the Shenhuang-level magic medicine had exceptionally sufficient power. It took Lu Ming five days to fully absorb the power of this strain.

"Almost 20%!"

Lu Ming felt the condition of the cells in the body.

"Moreover, my cultivation behavior is about to break through. Take the opportunity to break through!"

A thought flashed in Lu Ming's heart.

Before, he fought with the Wing Human Race, killing two prospective emperors, and he was also seriously injured.

This kind of life-and-death warfare is very beneficial to the stimulation of potential, and the stimulation of potential. Lu Ming's cultivation is a rapid improvement, which is only four sheets away from Divine King.

Lu Ming can now cross as long as he pierces through this layer of paper and repairs it naturally.

Lu Ming began to practice in accordance with the taboo power of Flying Phoenix.

Buzz!

Lu Ming waved his fist, and the void shook slightly.

With his waving, the musculoskeletal blood of the whole body, he followed his fist, shaking rhythmically, and the cells of the whole body also shook.

A trace of potential was stimulated to strengthen the landing sound.

Lu Ming's heart is full of concentration, and he concentrates on practicing, and his speed of punching is getting faster and faster.

In a flash, it was three days.

After three days of continuous practice, Lu Ming's momentum has reached its zenith.

boom!

Lu Ming, who was punching, felt the strength of his body suddenly soar, and the power of taboos emerging in each cell was stronger.

Breakthrough!

Lu Ming's cultivation practice finally broke through to the four levels of Divine Monarch, making Lu Ming's combat power soar.

"Not bad!"

Lu Ming stopped and nodded.

"I hope that the people of the Wings have not left yet!"

A cold light flashed in Lu Ming's eyes, and then the figure moved, and the broken void went away, the direction is the depth of this world.

Soon, Lu Ming returned to the dragon cave where he passed last time.

At this moment, the dragon's cave had collapsed, and there was no divine dragon in it.

At most, there is only one prospective emperor in this dragon's cave, and it is impossible to block Yinwing and others.

Lu Ming continued to move forward. On the way, he saw the castles, cities, or dragon caves that were broken.

This world is a mess.

"Ok?"

Suddenly, Lu Ming's eyes moved, and he felt a weak dragon force in a dragon cave.

The taboo power on Lu Ming was sacrificed by the dragon clan for a long time, and has some dragon characteristics, so Lu Ming is very sensitive to dragon power.

Lu Ming entered the Dragon Cave and found a divine dragon in a very secret place.

This is a seven-clawed dragon, very young. After finding himself discovered by Lu Ming, he roared and rushed towards the landing.

"I fight with you!"

The seven-clawed dragon roared, red eyes, and the dragon claws grabbed Lu Ming serially.

However, this divine dragon is just a heavy cultivation practice of the divine monarch, which is too far away from Lu Ming.

Lu Ming reached out a hand, and with a grasp, the palm of his hand grew sharply. He grabbed the seven-clawed dragon in his hand. The seven-clawed dragon struggled hard but couldn't move.

"Damn, shameless outsiders, you must not die..."

The seven-claw divine dragon scolded diligently.

"I'm not in a group with those birdmen, I'm a friend of the Dragon Clan!"

Lu Ming said.

"Want to lie to me, no way!"

The seven-clawed dragon stared at his eyes, clearly unbelieving.

Chapter 3704: Fifty-eight prospective emperors

"You are my prisoner now, why should I lie to you?"

Lu Ming said lightly.

The seven-clawed dragon was stunned.

Indeed, Lu Ming wanted to kill him, and it was easy to slap him. It was also easy to get what he had. Why should he deceive him?

For a time, the seven-clawed dragon did not say anything.

"I ask you, where are those birdmen?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Are you really not with those birdmen?"

Seven-clawed Dragon asked another question.

"You can rest assured that I have enmity with those birdmen. I found them, and I found them to avenge them, and I am old with the Dragon Clan. I will save you and send you to the Dragon Clan!"

Lu Ming said.

"What? Can you send us to the Dragon Mother Star?"

The seven-clawed dragon's eyes were round and round, full of doubt and shock, and unbelievable.

The Dragon Mother Star is a legend for him.

He was not very young, and only heard the legend of the dragon clan star from the elder figures.

He heard that the dragon race was once extremely powerful, dominating the universe and spreading the world.

The Dragon Mother Star is also a sacred place for all Dragon Clan, Wanlong Worship.

But later, the dragon clan was destroyed, the dragon clan's star was sealed, and the dragon clan became someone else's mount, food, etc., which was terrible.

And now, Lu Ming can actually take him to the dragon clan star?

He was excited and could not believe it.

"of course!"

Lu Ming Zheng focused on the head.

"Okay, let me believe you once. Those birdmen are heading towards the imperial capital. It is estimated that they will attack the imperial capital now. I will take you there!"

Seven-clawed Shenlong gritted his teeth and planned to fight.

This world is not big, anyway, even if he does not lead the way, Lu Ming can quickly find the Shenlong Emperor.

Immediately, they set off.

Seven-claw Shenlong showed the way, and Lu Ming took the seven-claw Shenlong and flew away in one direction.

Lu Ming's speed is extremely fast, and he advances through the void, and not long after, he sees the dazzling light coming from the front.

The dragon emperors of this world have arrived, and at this moment, the dragon emperors are fiercely fighting.

The Wing Human Race entered the world, and the Dragon Clan quickly discovered that the Dragon Dragon Emperor Powerhouse had summoned all the Dragon Dragons, gathered the imperial capital, and set up a large formation to jointly fight against the Wing Human Race's attack.

The Wings were originally divided into five groups, and now they are all gathered together to surround the Imperial Capital.

Originally, there were about a hundred people of other races, but now, there is not much left. It can be seen that along the way, the Wings have let people of other races go to cannon fodder, causing many deaths and injuries.

At this moment, all the Wing human races surrounded the Shenlong Emperor Capital and bombed wildly.

Gorgeous divine light soared into the sky, hundreds of various attacks hit the Shenlong emperor.

Great imperial dragons appeared on the imperial capital, defending against these attacks.

However, the large array can't withstand the attacks of so many powerful men now, it is already in jeopardy.

"Block it, you must block it!"

In the imperial capital of the dragon, there was a dragon chant.

Some powerful dragons are full of dignity in their eyes.

They can clearly feel that there are more than fifty quasi-empires in the wing-human race.

On the side of the Shenlong, there are also prospective emperors, but there are only a dozen, which are too far apart.

Once the big formation is broken, what is waiting for them will be a defeat.

"District Wings, in the time when my dragons flourished, how dare they do it, they can only bow down in front of my dragons, awful..."

There was a dragon sighing, sad and lonely.

"Fight, even if you die, you must pull them back!"

"Ready to fight!"

Sounds rang out, and all the dragon races showed a look of death, ready to fight against the Wing Race.

...

far away!

"You are waiting here!"

Lu Ming urged the seven-clawed dragon, and then stepped out, no hidden breath.

Today, his cultivation base has reached the fourfold of the Divine Monarch, and his combat power has skyrocketed. There is no need to hide it.

As soon as Lu Ming appeared, he was sensed by the people of Yiren.

"It's that kid!"

"The boy Lu Ming, so bold, actually dare to show up!"

Several Yiren clan indifferently spoke.

Especially the silver wings, the eyes are very cold.

"After trying to solve the Shenlong, go out and let the God Emperor take the shot, destroy the world, and let the kid bury it. Now that he dares to appear, let him solve it first!"

Yin Yi opened her mouth coldly, and then moved her mouth slightly to convey some wing human masters.

This time, there were sixty emperors who entered here.

Two were killed by Lu Ming before, leaving 58 left.

With the order of Silver Wings, there were twenty prospective emperors who stepped out, flapped their wings, and rushed towards the landing.

They were fan-shaped, in pairs, and mingled towards the landing.

They did not dare to despise Lu Ming. Silverwing had already warned that before Lu Ming could successfully kill the two under the siege of thirteen quasi-empires, and escaped, the fighting power was very amazing.

The eyes of many Wings could not help looking at this, and the frequency of attacking the large formation slowed down a bit.

Yinyi and others did not care.

In their view, these dragon tribes are just catching turtles in the urn. As long as Lu Ming is resolved, it is easy to win these divine dragons.

"This kid, don't you run away?"

Silver Wing gazed.

He originally thought that with so many masters chasing them in the past, Lu Ming was mostly going to escape. Unexpectedly, instead of escaping, Lu Ming rushed in one direction instead.

Does Lu Ming think he can fight them?

Did Lu Ming's cultivation base break through?

Yin Yi's heart suddenly jumped.

"You be careful, don't distract!"

Yinyi hurriedly shouted.

"kill!"

At this moment, Lu Ming shouted, the cells of the whole body vibrated, and the powerful force pushed him forward. The body burst out like a streamer, and rushed towards the two wing human race prospective emperors.

Lu Ming's speed suddenly increased, unexpectedly by the people of the Wing Human Race, and Lu Ming appeared in front of the two Wing Human Races in an instant.

boom! boom!

Lu Ming waved his fists and banged out with two consecutive punches.

The void exploded like powder, and the violent energy, like the storm, rolled towards the two prospective emperors.

"This power...not good!"

The faces of the two winged people were changing wildly.

As soon as Lu Ming shot, they felt that Lu Ming's power, terrifying terror, violent strength, they were overwhelmed.

Without any hesitation, they erupted with all their power to resist.

However, when Lu Ming's fist fell, their attack collapsed directly.

Lu Ming's fist is unstoppable, and nothing is broken.

Ah~

Two shrieking screams sounded, and the bodies of the two winged human races were torn apart. They were directly killed and their feathers flew.

All of a sudden, the other wing people were stunned.

There was a moment of distraction.

It is really amazing!

These were the two quasi-empires, and Lu Ming was killed in seconds between them.

There was no room for resistance, and he was killed directly.

Chapter 3705: Regardless of defense, go forward bravely

All the winged human races have such a momentary lack of attention.

But for a master like Lu Ming, the moment of absence can determine life and death.

Lu Ming, how would you miss such an opportunity.

Uh!

Lu Ming's figure moved, and rushed towards the other two wing-man prospective emperors, his fists burst like a storm.

Before Lu Ming, he triggered five times the fighting strength of the war character tactics, and the fighting strength was strong to the zenith.

After the fist force fell, the void was destroyed. Although the two prospective emperors had reflected it and resisted with all their strength, they were still useless. The fist force was pressed down, and the bones and bones were crushed.

When Lu Ming did not break through, when he triggered the warfare tactics five times, he was already able to kill the general prospective emperor.

Now a breakthrough has been made, the combat power has skyrocketed, and the prospective emperor has been unable to withstand a blow in front of Lu Ming, and he can achieve a spike.

After killing these two, Lu Ming's figure kept on going, and he killed two other winged people.

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

"Quickly meet!"

The wing people screamed at the quasi-empire, and a dozen other quasi-empires rushed to the two quasi-empires in front of Lu Ming. The two quasi-empires quickly retreated and wanted to escape, but they were one step late.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted, **** down.

Lu Ming's punching strength is not only the power of taboo power, but also contains various secret techniques fused in his cells. These secret techniques are hidden, but the moment of attack, still burst out with amazing power.

Nothing happened, these two winged people were easily killed by Lu Ming.

In the distance, the seven-clawed dragon brought by Lu Ming looked dumbfounded.

Lu Ming's shot until now, only a few breathing time, there are six wing man prospective emperors, was killed by Lu Ming.

This level of combat power is simply appalling.

All the dragons in the Shenlong imperial capital also couldn't help widening their eyes.

Unexpectedly, a master will suddenly be killed, even killing six quasi-empire emperors.

Their hearts rose uncontrollably.

Lu Ming's fighting power gave them hope.

Or, it's saved today!

When Lu Ming killed six prospective emperors in a row, he rushed to Lu Ming just now, and the remaining fourteen emperors had already gathered together.

"kill!"

Lu Ming Changxiao.

Even in the face of the fourteen emperors, he was still fearless and launched a fierce attack.

The fourteen emperors also shouted, attacked together, and killed Lu Ming.

Lu Ming didn't evade, and punched directly at the past, bumping into the opponent's attack.

Boom~

The horror roared, the sky and earth shook, the void was broken, the ground burst, and finally, Lu Ming rushed by.

He still made the move and was hit by several attacks.

However, his cultivation was improved, and his defensive ability was improved. Although these quasi-imperial attacks left a scar on Lu Ming's body, they were not very heavy, but the skin was traumatized and the bones were not injured.

His injury recovered quickly, and in a blink of an eye, he recovered completely.

"Come on, your attack can inspire my potential!"

Lu Ming's eyes showed a hot glow.

He found that as long as there is a lot of energy stored in the cells, the potential is strong, and self-abuse, it may not be a shortcut for rapid breakthrough.

Therefore, he simply let go of the defense, not defensively, and focused on attacking.

"Kill, kill, kill!"

Lu Ming shouted, staring at a few wing human races, and other wing people's quasi-imperial attack, he was too lazy to control.

Several consecutive punches defeated several attacks in front, and then a wing man quasi-emperor screamed. His chest was punched by Lu Ming and his body burst.

Then, Lu Ming's arm shook, and every cell burst out with a terrifying force, exploding in all directions at once.

The body and head of the prospective emperor exploded like a watermelon and fell to the spot.

Then, Lu Ming's left hand was cut horizontally, and a dazzling swordmand was cut out. Another winged man, the emperor, was split in half, and his soul was also annihilated under the swordmand.

The attack of the other wing man Quasi-Emperor fell on Lu Ming and flew Lu Ming out. His body was ragged and bloody.

However, Lu Ming's wound is recovering quickly.

As Lu Ming recovered, he felt that his strength was increasing.

Yes, he was injured, but he quickly inspired his potential, many times faster than his own practice.

This made Lu Ming more excited, and he decided to find more people to fight after he made up his mind.

Lu Ming completely disregarded his injury and rushed towards the other wing man prospective emperor, a lifeless appearance.

The point is, after he dashed a distance, his injury was almost healed.

"Pervert, this is pervert!"

"Fairy, wicked!"

Those winged people were all embarrassed.

Lu Ming's performance is so perverted, how to fight this?

"Take a shot together, don't control the dragon people, take a shot together, kill this kid first!"

The silver wings roared.

His heart was also terrified.

How long did it take for Lu Ming's combat power to skyrocket again, and after a while, it was enough to kill Lu Ming.

There are thirty-eight quasi-empires remaining, all put down the Dragon Emperor Capital and killed Lu Ming together.

However, when they arrived, Lu Ming killed two winged people.

The first 20 were killed by Lu Ming.

"Come well!"

Seeing that the remaining thirty-eight quasi-empires rushed over, Lu Ming did not panic and rejoiced, his muscles trembling, he laid down the remaining ten quasi-empires and rushed to the thirty eight.

The thirty-eight prospective emperors did not expect Lu Ming's courage to be so big and dare to take the initiative to kill them, so they did not gather together.

At this moment, Lu Ming rushed in, frightened one, and then made various attacks, pouring toward the landing Ming.

However, Lu Ming didn't care about these attacks at all, and rushed up, let these attacks fall on him, leaving a wound, he rushed past, rushed towards several winged people.

"not good!"

The wingmen's prospective emperor's face changed wildly, but he wanted to retreat. It was too late and was easily killed by Lu Ming.

Then, Lu Ming killed another direction.

The screams kept ringing.

These wing-man prospective emperors are not Lu Ming's opponents at all. No matter what attack falls on Lu Ming, Lu Ming does not care, as long as he is approached by Lu Ming, they will have only one dead path.

Moreover, Lu Ming showed no signs of weakening, but had a tendency to become stronger during the Vietnam War.

It didn't take long for ten wing-man prospective emperors to be killed by Lu Ming.

In this case, there were twenty wing-man prospective emperors died in Lu Ming's hands, fifty-eight, only thirty-eight.

All the Wings were frightened and started to retreat.

"Run away!"

At this moment, a wing man quasi-empire shouted in horror. He saw Lu Ming rushing towards him, and he turned around and left.

As soon as he left, the other winged quasi-empires were also terrified, and turned and fled.

Originally, the remaining Wing Man Quasi-Emperor, gathered together, Lu Ming wanted to kill, not so easy.

But now, their formation is completely chaotic.

Chapter 3706: Solve all

The formation of the Wing Man Quasi-Emperor is chaotic. Once the formation is chaotic, it is more difficult to form combat power.

Lu Ming killed the past, one trick at a time, and in a moment, he killed five or six people in a row.

"Damn, retreat, retreat!"

Yin Yi shouted, and his face looked ugly.

With so many of them, Lu Ming was forced to flee by himself, and he almost vomited blood.

But in this case, they will not escape, they will only be defeated by Lu Ming and killed one by one.

"Kill it out!"

At this moment, within the Dragon Capital, a strongest dragon roared.

They will not miss this opportunity.

"kill!"

"Kill it out!"

Many dragons roared, and at once, hundreds of powerful dragons left the imperial capital and killed the wing human race.

This group of divine dragons has more than a dozen prospective emperors, and hundreds of divine monarchs are ninefold. Together, the fighting power is also very powerful.

The Quasi-Emperor of the Wing Human Race is being chased by Lu Ming. Therefore, no one in the Wing Human Race can block the Shenlong Clan. As soon as they fight, hundreds of Wing Human masters are killed.

The master of the dragon, like the desolation and decay, rushed away from the formation of the wing human race, and the people of the wing human race were flying around.

"Kill the silver birdman!"

A quasi-imperial realm dragon roared and rushed towards the silver wings.

Yin Yi's face changed drastically, and under the protection of several masters, she fled in a hurry.

However, those masters of the Shenlong clan were staring at Silver Wing to prevent the other party from escaping, and their distance was getting closer and closer.

"Save me, come and save me!"

The silver wings yelled.

Although he is also a top-notch demon, and he is extremely talented, after all, there is only the cultivation of the Divine Monarch, so that he can deal with a Quasi-Emperor.

"Go to save Silverwing!"

"fast!"

Some quasi-Emperors of the Wings quickly flew towards the Silver Wings.

Silver Wing's identity is not unique. Not only is he extremely talented, he has a great background, and he cannot die here.

If Yinyi died here, these people will have only one way to die, and they will even affect their families.

Suddenly, a lot of winged people were flying towards the silver wings.

These people, Lu Ming is too lazy to manage now, it is handed over to the Shenlong tribe, Lu Ming killed the remaining winged people.

Lu Ming intends to kill all of these wing human races here.

Because, once these winged people ran out, they might face the revenge of the Divine Emperor next.

Although Lu Ming's current combat power is good, it is definitely a dead end in the face of Divine Emperor.

Therefore, Lu Ming exerted the speed to the extreme, the space was in front of him, like a paper paste, he could not withstand a blow, he shattered the void, and a flicker would appear in front of a prospective emperor, and then hit with a punch.

From a distance, I saw Lu Ming blinking continuously in the air, and every time it flashed, a wing man prospective emperor was killed by Lu Ming.

Less than half a minute later, more than a dozen prospective emperors died in Lu Ming's hands.

"Go, go!"

There were more than a dozen winged quasi-empires who rushed to Silver Wing to protect Silver Wing and wanted to run with Silver Wing.

But how could the people of the Shenlong tribe let them escape?

The Wing Human Race killed them, and captured a large number of Dragons along the way, and a large number of Dragons were also killed. They had hated the Wing Human Race for a long time.

Now there is a chance to leave these winged people, even if they fight for their lives.

Roar...

All the dragons roared up in the sky, and the slender dragon body twisted, completely disregarding its defense, and attacked wildly.

For a time, those winged people were dragged down and it was difficult to escape.

And those scattered wing man prospective emperors have been killed by Lu Ming.

Then, Lu Ming rushed towards the silver wings.

"Damn, damn..."

Yin Yi's constant roaring in his mouth, his face scared pale, and he was cold and sweating.

"Lu Ming, I have heard the news that my family emperor will soon be killed in. You will be miserable by then, if you stop now, he still has a ray of life!"

The silver wings roared and threatened him with the **** emperor.

He had indeed spread the news to the emperor who was guarding outside.

However, Lu Ming sneered, unmoved at all.

The news came out, which was expected by Lu Ming.

But what about that?

Dare the Emperor dare to come in?

Inside, but there are many people of the wing human race, once the **** emperor is killed, this world will definitely be unable to bear the collapse.

Therefore, the Wing Man Divine Emperor outside will definitely wait for the other Wing Man to withdraw before he can start.

As long as these winged people did not go out, the outside emperor would not dare to do it in a short time.

This is the reason why Lu Ming wanted to kill all these winged people. Once these winged people were allowed to run out, he was dangerous. These winged people did not run out, but he was safe.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted, the offensive was mad.

He was bathed in blood, but completely ignored, and used all his strength to attack.

Bump!

Several winged people were killed.

Several winged men of the nine princes were swept by fists, and they exploded and fell on the spot.

On the other side, the Shenlong clan also stepped up their attacks, killing even a few wingmen.

With the containment of the Shenlong tribe, Lu Ming hunted the Wing Human tribe faster and more conveniently.

Every move is rewarded.

This is a one-sided slaughter.

"Run away!"

Among the winged human races, there was a horrified roar, and then many winged people scattered as birds and beasts and ran wild in all directions.

At the juncture of the life-and-death crisis, they can no longer care about the silver wings.

But now, the remaining strength of the Wing Human Clan is no longer stronger than that of the Shenlong Clan, or even more, and the number is not as much as the Shenlong Clan.

"Don't let them run away!"

"Haunt them!"

The people of the Shenlong tribe shouted, almost two Shenlongs dealt with a winged man, and attacked madly.

In their view, as long as they entangle the wing people, Lu Ming can kill them.

These winged people were entangled, and it was difficult to break out for a while, which already represented their destiny.

Lu Ming flickered and continued to bombard.

He first selected a man in the Imperial Realm to hunt.

There are still more than a dozen winged people in the quasi-imperial realm, scattered, and entangled by the strong of the Shenlong clan. In the face of Lu Ming, there is no resistance at all, and they have been killed by Lu Ming.

In more than ten seconds, more than a dozen wing-man prospective emperors died in Lu Ming's hands.

This time, the Wing Human Clan entered sixty prospective emperors, all of whom died in Lu Ming's hands.

Of course, for a huge race like the Wings, the sixty prospective emperors are nothing, but for Lu Ming, this is a huge record.

Upon the death of Quasi-Emperor, the remaining Divine Monarch, Jiu Zhong, was not Lu Ming's opponent. In front of Lu Ming, he had no resistance and no suspense.

Lu Ming went down with one punch, three or five, six or seven, and burst continuously.

It didn't take long for all the remaining Wings to be killed.

Originally, a few of the other races were still alive, and Lu Ming solved it regardless of 3, 7, 21.

Chapter 3707: Bring the Dragon to the Mother Star

"Is this solved?"

Looking at the corpses of the winged people on the ground, the feathers on the ground, and the people of the Shenlong tribe, they were a little dazed.

Before, nearly sixty winged quasi-empire besieged them. They were all desperate. They thought they would be destroyed this time. Unexpectedly, at a critical moment, they killed a Lu Ming.

It seems that Lu Ming's cultivation is only fourfold for the talented god, but the strength of the fighting force is simply shocking.

They are unheard of such power.

At the moment, five bags of Qiankun appeared in Lu Ming's hands, which were just taken from them by killing Yinyi and others.

Lu Ming waved his hand, and the five Qiankun bags flew up into the sky, suddenly becoming larger, and then the Qiankun bag opened, and there were dragons flying inside.

Roar roar...

Between heaven and earth, there is the sound of Long Yin.

The dragons of different colors flying in the air are extremely spectacular.

These dragons were previously captured by the Wing Human Race.

As soon as these dragons flew out, they looked around with vigilance. When they saw the dragon capital and other dragons, and there was no wing human race, they relaxed.

"How is this going?"

"What happened? Are we saved?"

Those dragons are curious.

Immediately, there was a dragon in the imperial capital of the dragon, and he told the matter just now.

When they heard that Lu Ming had killed all the winged people almost by himself, they were shocked.

Afterwards, all the Shenlong came to the landing and thanked Lu Ming.

"Lu...Senior Lu, you are so amazing~"

The previous seven-clawed dragon also flew over, looking at Lu Ming's eyes, full of awe and worship.

But Lu Ming did not relax.

"Don't be too happy. The crisis has not been lifted now. There are several **** emperors in the Yiren clan guarding outside. If these **** emperors take action, we will all die!"

Lu Ming said.

As soon as this remark came out, the scene quieted down without a sound.

All the dragons have extremely ugly faces.

They knew exactly what consequences the Divine Emperor's action would cause.

This world will be destroyed?

"What about then?"

"Are we just waiting?"

"Damn, go out and fight with them!"

Roars roared.

Lu Ming raised his hands and the scene calmed down.

After the previous battle, Lu Ming had accumulated a very high reputation. These dragons, unconsciously, regarded Lu Ming as the backbone.

"In fact, don't be afraid, I have a way to send you to the Dragon Mother Star!"

Lu Ming said.

"What? Can you send us to the Dragon Mother Star?"

Lu Ming's remarks made the scene in an uproar.

All the dragons were shocked beyond recap.

Dragon clan star, that is the holy place in the legend of the dragon clan.

Lu Ming, can you really send them to the Dragon Mother Star?

"It's nothing to hide, I just got away from the dragon clan's parent star, and I met senior Ao Qian, the world-extinguishing god, who gave me a position..."

Lu Ming's voice did not fall, and there was a fierce uproar at the scene.

"What? Senior Aeon, the world-extinguishing dragon, Senior Aoqing, didn't he fall?"

"That's the legendary invincible strong of the dragon race, great existence, do you really know?"

All the dragon races, staring at the land, and their eyes are fiery.

Lu Ming touched his nose silently and said, "Senior Ao Qian, has not fallen. He is now in the Dragon Clan parent star. He gave a position to open the wormhole and lead to the Dragon Clan parent star!"

"It's not too late. I will open the wormhole now and send you to the Dragon Mother Star.

Without delay, Lu Ming took out the thirty-six arrays that Ao Qian gave him and placed a large array in the air.

Thirty-six arrays were arranged in a circle, exuding bright light, and then a vortex appeared in the void, and a dark passage appeared in the air.

Through the wormhole, Lu Ming could vaguely feel the breath of the Dragon Mother Star.

Succeeded!

"Okay, the wormhole is already open, hurry up and go!"

Lu Ming said.

"It's really the Dragon Mother Star, I can feel the friendly atmosphere!"

"I'm excited all over!"

Many divine dragons are showing excitement.

"Go, go!"

Some dragons rushed into the wormhole and disappeared.

Now, they can only choose to trust Lu Ming.

So many winged human races have come over and there is a **** emperor guarding outside.

Now the Wing-Man Divine Emperor outside may feel that there are Wing-Human clan inside, so he dare not do it, but after a long time, he will definitely find something wrong.

It will be late!

Rather than die in the hands of the Wing Man Divine Emperor, it is better to fight.

The wormhole is large, and these dragons shrink their bodies and can accommodate hundreds of dragons at the same time.

In this world, there are about tens of thousands of dragons, and they didn't take much time to successfully pass the wormhole.

In the end, only Lu Ming was left.

Lu Ming also rushed into the wormhole, and then his thoughts moved, thirty-six arrays flew into Lu Ming's hands, the wormhole was disappearing, but Lu Ming's figure was already flying towards the Dragon Mother Star quickly. Then, when he came to the Dragon Mother Star, the wormhole also disappeared.

Lu Ming didn't plan to go out and fight the Emperor Shen. That was the act of seeking death.

Dragon family star, in a mountain range, a large number of Shenlong came.

"It's so rich, God, this is so amazing!"

"Good stable environment, kind atmosphere!"

"Dragon mother star, I'm sure this is the mother star, we really came to the mother star!"

Many dragons, shaking with excitement.

Needless to say, as long as they feel, they will know that this is the Dragon Mother Star, and there is nothing wrong with it.

The Dragon Mother Star is the origin of all Shenlong. As long as it is a Shenlong, there will be a special induction as soon as it comes here.

They couldn't be more excited.

The cultivation environment here is much better than where they used to be.

Cultivating here, their cultivation behavior, will advance by leaps and bounds, unlike the previous, the highest can only reach the quasi-empire.

"I feel that I have signs of breakthrough, and it will not take long for me to break through!"

An old divine dragon shouted excitedly.

This is a quasi-empire, who was shocked when he was young, and soon cultivated to the quasi-imperial realm, but in that medium time, he was difficult to break through.

He could have left that world to break through, but once he left that world, after breaking through, he would definitely not be able to return, and he might face chasing and hunting by other races.

Many big clan, very impressed with the dragon of the **** emperor realm.

Pulling the cart with the Shenlong in the God Emperor Realm is very popular.

Therefore, he was trapped in the quasi-imperial class. For many years, when he came to the dragon clan, he immediately felt that he was about to break through.

"I'm about to break through!"

Many Shenlongs were stimulated and felt signs of breakthrough.

Chapter 3708: Purchase Secret

All the dragons were cheering and excited.

This is their hometown, the sacred place of the Dragon tribe.

Just then, a figure suddenly appeared in the air.

As soon as this figure appeared, there was a vast dragon power.

The scene calmed down at once, and felt the vast dragon power, and all the dragon races felt immense pressure.

"Senior Ao Qian!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists.

The figure in the air is naturally the world-extinguishing dragon Aoqian.

"This is... Senior Ao Qian?"

All the dragons were trembling in their hearts.

The world-extinguishing dragon Ao Qing, is that the strongest dragon in the legend, they actually saw the legend with their own eyes?

All the Dragon races were not excited, they all bowed down to salute.

"No more gifts!"

Ao Qian waved his hand, a force came out, and all the dragons stood up in unison.

Ao Qian looked at tens of thousands of dragons, deep in his eyes, a flash of excitement flashed.

"Lu Ming, you are good!"

Ao Qian sighed.

Bringing back tens of thousands of divine dragons at once, this is a huge gain. As long as they are properly trained, the dragon race will not be destroyed and will flourish.

This is the foundation of the Dragon Clan's resurgence.

Originally, there were only a handful of Ao Yan and other divine dragons on the dragon clan's parent star. So few, how can the dragon clan grow and grow.

But if there are tens of thousands more at once, the reproduction speed will be very fast.

"This is what I should do. In the future, as long as I encounter the Shenlong, the juniors will send the Dragon Mother Star!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists.

"Good!"

Ao Qing nodded again and again, and then arranged these Shenlong tribes.

The mother star of the dragon family is vast, and now there are only some dragons. It is too simple to arrange tens of thousands of dragons.

And Lu Ming did not leave immediately. Since he came back, he planned to collect a batch of magic medicine to take with him.

He has discovered the secret of the training of taboo power, which requires continuous storage of energy. In this way, he can fear life and death, no defense, and he can recover quickly even if he is seriously injured.

Before the battle with the Wing Human Race, Lu Ming found that his cultivation practice had improved a lot, and he quickly approached the Divine Monarch.

If such a fierce life-and-death battle comes a few more times, he may be able to break through to the five levels of Divine King.

Of course, the premise is that his cells have stored enough energy to accumulate enough potential.

When Lu Ming searched for the magic medicine, there were a few winged human emperors outside the medium-sized world before, and their faces were very ugly.

He naturally received news from Silver Wing and others that he knew that Lu Ming had a terrifying combat power and was hunting the Wing Human Race.

However, they did not dare to rush in directly, fearing that the world would be destroyed by the jump. In that case, none of the winged people inside could survive.

Therefore, they can only wait outside.

However, after waiting for a day, I didn't see a wing man coming out of the medium-sized world.

They knew that the winged people inside might be more formidable.

If it's okay, how could it not come out?

"I'll go in and see!"

One of the wings was humane, his face somber.

Then, they opened the passage, and the wing man of the Divine Realm stepped into it in one step.

He converged his breath to the extreme, daring not to reveal it in the slightest, and then looked for it in this world.

But looking around, none of the dragons saw it, nor did a winged human race.

This world has become empty and contains nothing.

"How is it possible? Damn..."

The winged man roared.

How can people in a world disappear suddenly without a trace.

boom!

He couldn't hold back, and a terrible breath burst out.

The breath of the Divine Emperor is really terrifying. This world can't bear it at all. With this person as the center, huge space cracks spread out and extend to the end of the world.

Rumble!

The whole world shook violently, the world shook, the earth cracked, and the magma spread.

The whole world is destroying.

Soon, the whole world exploded and vanished into a void.

This world cannot bear the coercion of the Divine Emperor.

"Let me disappear!"

The Wing-Man Saint Emperor spoke indifferently, one pair of wings, and two flares burst out, splitting the world into several pieces, and the speed of destruction suddenly accelerated.

The Wing Man Saint Emperor, breaking through the void, left the world and appeared outside.

From the outside, you can clearly see that a starry sky is violently twisted, and there is a powerful energy overflow.

"what happened?"

The gods outside asked immediately.

The God Emperor who went in said what he saw, and the others were stunned.

In the end, they left here and reported the matter up.

...

Half a month later, Lu Ming left the dragon clan star again. This time, he brought a lot of magic drugs, enough for him to use for a while.

This time, Lu Ming did not go to the area where the Wings are located. I am afraid that this Wings are wanting him.

Lu Ming chose in another direction.

The direction of his advance is the south of the vast universe.

Because, the area where the Dream Palace is located is on the south side of the vast universe.

He was not in a hurry, he hurried while practicing.

Six months later, he came to a prosperous place.

This place is a commercial place in the south of the Honghuang Universe. This area has gathered a lot of seeds and many powerful businessmen. It has also attracted many experts to trade here.

Lu Ming came here. He came to find out if Tiangong had recruited Tianbing.

Secondly, Lu Ming wants to buy some secret techniques.

Before, he killed hundreds of winged clan strongmen, and from them, searched out 28 different secrets.

Most of these mysteries are related to speed.

But there are five of them, Lu Ming has already practiced before, so there are only 23 Lu Ming did not practice.

For more than half a year, Lu Ming has repaired these mysteries into mystic runes and integrated them into the cells.

The more mysterious runes that are integrated, the stronger Lu Ming's combat power will be.

Therefore, Lu Ming wants to find more secret techniques to practice.

Shangchuan Star, a huge star, is also extremely prosperous.

Strong men of different races shuttle back and forth.

Lu Ming was walking on the street, dizzying.

After a short stroll, Lu Ming walked into a huge shop.

The shop is very large, with many shelves neatly placed and various treasures on it.

Divine panacea, miraculous soldiers, magic medicine, miraculous recipes, secret techniques, etc.

"This guest official, do you have any help?"

A beautiful girl came over and asked, smiling warmly.

"I need to buy some secrets!"

Lu Ming opened the door and saw the truth.

"Oh, what secret technique does the guest official need, I can help you to see if there is!"

The young woman said.

"Any secret technique will do, I will buy it, the more the better!"

Lu Ming said.

Chapter 3709: Trading Conference

"Buy any secret technique?"

This time, the young woman froze.

She looked at Lu Ming very surprised.

Ordinary mysteries are not bought by no one, but they will not buy too much. Generally, one or two will be bought to study it as an auxiliary means.

Because, to practice divine power, there is the original secret technique.

The original secret technique is unfathomable, has great potential, and its power is far above the ordinary secret technique. Even if you spend a lifetime of energy to practice, you may not be able to practice to a great success.

Therefore, very few people practice ordinary secrets.

Unless there is no awakening of the original secret technique.

However, the original secret technique is very rare in the place of the Taixu dynasty, but it is rare in some powerful cosmic-level forces and even major powerful races.

Some powerful races, almost everyone can awaken the original secret technique.

Even if some people can't wake up when they are young, they can wake up when they get older and cultivate higher.

Therefore, many secret techniques are bought at once, very few.

What's more, Lu Ming wants to buy as much as he wants.

"Guest officer really wants to buy a lot?"

The young woman asked again.

"Not bad!"

Lu Ming nodded.

"Then I invite our son to come and talk with you, guest officer wait a moment~"

The young woman gave her a bow and left.

Soon after, the young woman just now came over with a young man.

The man is very handsome, looks like he is in his twenties, wears a Chinese costume, and smiles.

He walked towards Landing Ming, with a hint of curiosity in his eyes.

"In Xia Jiang Lebang, may I ask Xiongtai your name?"

The young man clenched his fists and smiled.

"Muyun!"

Lu Ming answered with a fist.

"Brother, are you going to buy many secret techniques?"

Jiang Lebang asked.

"Yes, I already have some secrets, I need to buy secrets I don't have, how much, how much to buy!"

Lu Ming said.

"Brother, please talk in detail!"

Jiang Lebang Road brought Lu Ming to a guest room.

"Brother, this is all the secret techniques I have. There are two hundred and twenty doors. Brother Lu, see what you need?"

Jiang Lebang handed a piece of jade to Lu Ming.

In Jade Fu, two hundred and twenty secret techniques are recorded, of course, only the introduction of the name and outline.

Lu Ming looked at the past one by one.

"There are sixty doors, I already have!"

Lu Ming moved.

Many of the secret techniques he had mastered before were commonly used, and many people had them, so it was easy to repeat.

But apart from these 60 gates, the remaining 160, Lu Ming did not practice.

One hundred and sixty doors were added at once, and Lu Ming was quite excited.

"These, these..."

"In addition to these, I have all the remaining one hundred and sixty secret techniques!"

Lu Ming pointed out the sixty secret art paths he already had.

"Jiang Lebang's eyes flashed and he bought 160 secrets at once, which was a big deal.

There are naturally different levels of mystery, and the prices are different, but the price of one hundred and sixty mysteries is also very high.

Jiang Lebang quoted the price of 160 secret techniques.

Over the years, Lu Ming has killed a large number of adversaries, and accumulated a lot of wealth in his hands.

Packing 160 secret techniques, Lu Ming was quite happy.

"Brother Jiang, if you have any other secret techniques that I don't have, I will need them all~!"

Lu Ming said.

"I want to do the business of the shepherd brother, but it is not easy to collect these secret techniques, but I do have a way. The brothers can try, maybe you can get a lot of secret techniques!"

Jiang Lebang said.

"What way?"

Lu Ming was immediately interested.

But he has sixty trillion cells, and each cell can incorporate a secret technique.

The more the mystery is integrated, the stronger the combat power will be.

And according to the meaning of Feihuang, you need to accumulate at the beginning. Only when you have accumulated enough secrets can you get out of your way and truly detach yourself.

But the accumulation is not enough, it is difficult to do.

Therefore, the secret technique is more beneficial to Lu Ming.

"In Shangchuanxing, there will be a fair every time. At that time, there will be many races and many masters to participate. Everyone will take out treasures and exchange their valuables with others. Most of these people have hands. There are many secret techniques that you can exchange with!"

Jiang Lebang said.

"Okay, when will the trading conference take place?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Three months later!"

Jiang Lebang said: "Brother, what is the name of your dream magic jade, when there is news, I will notify you with the dream magic jade!"

"Uh, I don't have a dream magic jade!"

Lu Ming said.

The piece of fantasy **** jade before him was left to the past. Although he got a lot of fantasy **** jade from other people, those fantasy **** jades have already been bound by others and cannot be used at all. .

"amount..."

Jiang Lebang was also speechless.

In the wilderness universe, only some small forces, or very remote small places, will not have dreamy jade.

Larger cosmic-level forces and some large races, it is not difficult to get the fantasy **** jade.

Previously Lu Ming shot very generously, unlike someone who couldn't afford the fantasy Shenyu.

Afterwards, Lu Ming bought a fantasy **** jade from Jiang Lebang, named 'Muyun', and contacted Jiang Lebang with each other. Lu Ming left and went to find an inn.

Then began to practice the secret technique.

As Lu Ming practiced more secrets, he practiced secrets faster and faster. This time, he got one hundred and sixty secrets. In three months, Lu Ming cultivated sixty secrets.

In this way, 190 kinds of secret techniques have been integrated into the cells of his body.

These mysteries are various, and they are good at speed, attack, defense, and assisted types.

There are detoxification and auxiliary treatment...

Although the secret technique of healing wounds and removing poison is of no use to Lu Ming today, Lu Ming still practiced it all.

After practicing sixty secret techniques, Lu Ming's overall strength is stronger.

These mysteries, integrated into the different cells in Lu Ming's body, will explode as his heart moves, with amazing power.

At this time, Lu Ming also received news from Jiang Lebang that the trading conference was about to begin.

Lu Ming first met Jiang Lebang, followed Jiang Lebang, and came to a huge hall.

The hall is very wide. In the hall, chairs are placed.

These chairs form a circle, at least there are thousands of chairs.

When Lu Ming and Jiang Lebang came, many people had already come and sat in chairs.

Some people you know chat with each other.

Some people, with indifferent faces, sit alone and close their eyes to recuperate.

After Lu Ming and Jiang Lebang came, they casually found a place to sit down.

Chapter 3710: Soul Armor, Sword God Crystal, Zeng Shen Pill

With the passage of time, the number of people in the hall is increasing, and slowly, thousands of chairs are full.

"That's the monthly moon of Bingyue Teng!"

"It's really him. Unexpectedly, the people of Bingyueteng are also here!"

A few voices came from around, a little surprised and solemn.

"Bing Yueteng Clan!"

Lu Ming's heart moved, this is a large race, ranked 437 on the Honghuang Wanzu list, this is already the top lord of the Honghuang universe.

Lu Ming looked up and saw a young man, wearing a silver-white robe, with a few middle-aged men, walked in and sat down in a few seats.

On the edge, others quickly saluted the youth of the Bingyueteng tribe, showing a pleasing smile.

"The people of the sky locusts are here too!"

There was another sound, and everyone's eyes looked at the entrance.

There, a young man in a green robe and a wicked complexion walked in with a few people.

The locust clan, ranked 356 in the Honghuang ten thousand clan list, is more terrifying than the Bingyue vine clan.

The locusts are terribly scarce, and there is no horror.

"Every month, you are here too, this time, what treasure did you bring?"

The young locust clan saw Yuechang and smiled eerily.

"I naturally have treasures, see if you can exchange treasures of the same level!"

Yue Chang coldly responded that although the Bing Yueteng tribe did not rank as well as the Celestial Clan, he did not fear each other.

The young locust tribe smiled evilly and led the people to sit down together.

As the arrogance of the two races entered, the atmosphere of the hall was somewhat dignified. An hour later, the hall was already full of people.

At this time, an old man entered step by step.

The old man has white hair, but is full of spirit.

"Thank you for coming to this fair, but the fair will have the rules of the fair. At the fair, you can't do it. Violators, don't blame the old men for being merciless!"

The old man clenched his fists.

"sure!"

Everyone in the hall quickly answered.

Even the moon, and the youth of the locust family, have to be treated with caution.

Because the background of the old man is not the same as Xiaoke, and it is said that it is related to the powerful race of the top 100 in the Honghuang Wanzu list.

The locust clan and the ice moon vine clan did not dare to make it.

"Okay, let's start the trading conference, let's start with the old man!"

The old man with white hair finished, his palm glowed, and a small armor appeared in his hand.

"This armor, named Ding Soul Armor, has a powerful soul defense ability, even if it encounters a Soul Clan strongman of the same level, it can defend one or two!"

White-haired old man introduced.

"Can you defend one or two when you meet a strong player of the same level?"

Suddenly, many people's eyes were fiery.

The Soul Race is the race with the strongest research on the soul in the Honghuang Universe. The soul attacks the world unparalleled and is extremely terrifying.

Even the other races in the top ten are extremely afraid of the Soul Race.

And this armor, as well as the soul attacks of the soul races of the realm, can defend one or two. Doesn't it mean that when encountering soul attacks of other races, the battle of the same level, the effect is absolutely amazing.

For example, the Wu people, I am afraid that it is difficult to break this armor in a battle of the same level.

"Senior, what do you want to change?"

"What realm can be used?"

Suddenly, many people asked.

"At least this piece of armor can be used by God Emperor, and I need to change to an Emperor Grade God Medicine!"

The white-haired old man said.

"Only the Divine Emperor can be used?"

"Want to change an imperial medicine?"

Many people showed pity.

Divine Emperor's weight is unattainable for ordinary cosmic forces.

But for such a powerful force as the Honghuang Wanzu List, it is not so difficult to achieve.

Only Divine Emperor One can be used, which means that once it reaches Divine Emperor Double, the power of this armor will be greatly reduced, and the value will be greatly reduced.

And change to a royal magic medicine.

Emperor-level magic medicine, but it is very useful for the cultivation or breakthrough of the powerful in the God Emperor Realm. It is not cost-effective to change a soul defense armor that can only use God Emperor's weight.

So, no one said anything for a while.

After a while!

"Senior, changing to an imperial medicine is too demanding. Can you change the condition?"

Someone asked.

"The old man needs an emperor-level magic medicine. Does anyone want to change it?"

The white-haired old man asked again.

No one responded.

The emperor-level magic medicine is already very precious, and there is no market for the price, so naturally it has not been replaced.

Although Lu Ming has imperial medicine and more than one strain, he has no interest in this armor.

Now, there is no soul in his knowledge of the sea. His soul is scattered in every cell. The general soul attack is basically invalid for him, so he is not interested at all.

After a while, there was still no one to change. The white-haired old man sighed in disappointment, put away the armor, and sat down.

"Let me do it!"

Then, a middle-aged man stood up.

Then, a jade box appeared in his hand. After the jade box was opened, it contained a sword-shaped spar.

"This is the Sword God Crystal. It has a great effect on those who practice the sword-like secrets. It can help cut off the shackles. I change a Zengshen Pill. Is there something I want to exchange?"

Middle-aged Dahan Road.

Immediately, many people's eyes lit up.

"You Sword God Crystal, how much can you increase the sword's original secret technique to cut the shackles?"

Someone asked.

"Can increase efficiency by 50%!"

Middle-aged Dahan Road.

50%!

Many people's eyes are even hotter.

It is very simple to increase the efficiency by 50%, and it can greatly shorten the cultivation time.

Originally, it only took ten years, and now it only takes six or seven years.

What's more, for ordinary princes and even emperors, one practice is hundreds of millions of years. How much time can this save?

But many people sighed because Zeng Shen Dan is also precious.

Increasing Shendan can increase one's potential.

Potential is the most important for practitioners.

Because of the potential, it is determined where a person can go in the future, and a person's cultivation limit is determined.

This is extremely precious.

"I change with you!"

After a while, someone finally spoke, and everyone's eyes looked and found that it was an old man.

The old man took out a jade bottle and walked to the middle-aged man.

"There is a Zengshen Pill here, you can check it!"

The old man said.

The middle-aged man nodded. As a result, the Jade Bottle watched, then showed a satisfied smile.

This is indeed Zengshen Pill, which he exchanged for his heirs, young people, the most important to enhance their potential.

It is difficult to increase the potential when we are older.

"I changed it!"

The middle-aged man gave the sword **** crystal to the old man.

The two of them took their own needs, and they were both happy and returned to their seats with satisfaction.

Then, the transaction continues.

"I have a fire source fruit here, which is of great benefit to the cultivation of fire attribute divine power, and can help to awaken the source power factor, even for the fourth and fifth awakenings. Practice useful treasures!"

A middle-aged woman is humane.