

D Emperor 3801

Chapter 3801: Killing the Emperor Fourfold

"one day!"

Bone Demon informed that Lu Ming had seized the round bead and fell into that wonderful world, a day had passed.

No wonder the elderly with silver hair and jaundice have already recovered much better.

"Why are you two attacking me?"

Lu Ming asked coldly.

The silver-haired old man and jaundice stared at the round bead in Ming Ming's hand, emitting a blazing glow.

In the five stellar years of the **** king Shouyuan, the king can live ten stellar years, while the emperor, the longest-lived, can even live a hundred stellar years.

Silver-haired elders and jaundice are old monsters who have lived for at least a few dozen star years.

They were severely injured by the monster before, and panicked before they quickly escaped, but they quickly reacted and noticed the key points.

After the monster exploded in energy, the breath was weak for a while, which clearly fell into a period of weakness.

Of course, they were cautious by nature and did not dare to come back in a hurry, but waited for the injury to recover before secretly returning.

When I came back, I didn't see the monster at all. I only saw Lu Ming holding the round bead in a daze.

Needless to say, that round bead is definitely a precious treasure.

The two shot without hesitation, want to kill Lu Ming first, and then compete for the ball.

As for the feeling of jointly defending the enemy with Lu Ming, what is that? Can you eat it?

Fortunately, Lu Ming woke up at a critical moment and blocked the blow.

"Hey!"

The silver-haired old man sneered twice, staring at the round ball in Landing Ming's hand, and said, "Little brother, this round ball, was obtained by the monster that we had teamed up with before, and you hand it over now!"

"Yes, this treasure should deserve our share!

Jaundice followed.

"If you want to divide the treasure, you can tell me, why do you attack me? Since you attacked me, this treasure, you don't have to think about it!"

Lu Ming opened his mouth coldly, his heart moved, and the ball was put into the storage ring.

The silver-haired old man and jaundice looked gloomy.

"Boy, you have to think clearly, do you have the ability to swallow alone!"

The silver-haired old man said coldly.

"You can try it!"

Lu Ming said lightly, the silver spear transformed by the ball pointed to the silver-haired old man.

"Brother Huang, it seems that this kid is stubborn, so let's join hands, kill this kid first, and discuss the distribution of treasures, how?"

The silver-haired old man looked at jaundice.

"can!"

The jaundice answered very simply, the words fell, he stepped out, a strong breath, and forced to the landing sound.

The silver-haired old man fluttered and forced to land.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted and took the lead in launching an offensive. The silver spear was like a rainbow, pierced the void, and killed the silver-haired old man, and jaundice.

At the same time, the silver-haired old man and jaundice also took action. Two terror attacks attacked Lu Ming and collided fiercely with the moonlight gun.

Buzz!

At the moment of collision, the moonlight violently vibrated, the moonlight flourished, and the starry sky was illuminated.

The moon's spear burst through the attack of the silver-haired old man and jaundice, and then flashed through, leaving two blood holes in the two.

The two of them retreated suddenly, and looked at Landing with horror.

"How is your attack power possible?"

The silver-haired elderly yelled at the same time as jaundice.

They were so shocked, how could Lu Ming's attack power be so strong? With one enemy and two, they can also be injured by one stroke.

They don't know, in fact, this is the real attacking power of the ball.

Before, in the face of that monster, the ball's attack power was not exerted at all.

The monster is completely formed by the strong wind, and it can be scattered with a single blow, but it is useless to break the other party, and the other party will also condense.

It was as if there was no use for power, and it hit the empty place.

At that time, the ball's attack power was not exerted at all.

The ball is now being repaired by the Divine Emperor Double, and after turning into a silver spear, he attacks with all his strength and can defeat or even kill the Master of the Divine Emperor's Fourfold.

The jaundice and the silver-haired old man had been injured before, and the injury was not healed. The fighting power was not at the peak state, and was naturally injured by Lu Ming and the ball.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted and killed the two again, without giving them a chance to breathe.

The silver spearman fell like a meteor and stabbed the silver-haired old man and jaundice.

At the same time, three gravity beads flew out, and powerful gravity enveloped the silver-haired elderly and jaundice.

Although the gravity of the three gravity beads is difficult to play a decisive role in the masters of the four gods, it can still interfere with it.

The two were frightened and quickly shot to resist.

However, the two were originally injured, the combat power was not in the peak state, and was suppressed by the gravity bead, the combat power was weaker, and it was not Lu Ming and the ball opponent at all.

Puff!

The two were penetrated by two guns.

Jaundice, pierced through the heart by a spearhole, nailed to the ground, vomiting blood in his mouth, his face pale.

The silver-haired old man, pierced by a gun, penetrated the abdomen and flew hundreds of miles away.

Will Lu Ming miss such an opportunity, for a moment, without delay.

The guns of others merged into a dazzling lance, killing jaundice.

"Don't..."

Jaundice screamed in despair. At the next moment, the silver spear had penetrated his eyebrows, and his soul had not escaped. He was crushed into pieces by the destructive power of the gun.

Jaundice, fall!

Hundreds of miles away, the dead souls of the silver-haired elders all frightened and fled madly regardless of the injury.

Humph!

Lu Ming snorted, turned into a gun, chased toward the silver-haired old man.

The silver-haired old man was hit hard, and the speed was several times slower. Lu Ming pursued with all his strength, and the distance between the two came closer.

"Little brother, misunderstanding, everything is misunderstanding, I don't want your treasure anymore, that treasure belongs to you!"

The silver-haired old man yelled in horror.

"Now that it's too late. When you attacked me before, you didn't show mercy!"

Lu Ming said coldly.

"Little brother, I was wrong. I was blinded by lard just now, and I will never dare again, as long as you let me go, I will definitely make cattle and horses for you..."

The silver-haired old man yelled, seeing that Lu Ming was closer to him, and he was trembling with fear.

Lu Ming was too lazy to ignore him, and manipulated the gravity beads, and the strong gravity pressed against the silver-haired old man.

Pressed by gravity, the silver-haired old man's speed was slower, and Lu Ming caught up instantly.

"Little beast, I fight with you..."

Seeing that Lu Ming didn't let him go, the silver-haired old man was ruthless, a face twisted, and turned to the landing Ming Ming to kill, a desperate play.

However, this has no effect on Lu Ming.

The silver gun was striking, and the silver-haired old man who had been injured was unbearable. He barely blocked two strokes and was swept by a shot. His body burst apart, leaving only a head, and fled wildly.

Lu Ming raised his hand and stabbed his spear.

The head of the silver-haired old man exploded, destroying both form and spirit.

Chapter 3802: Introduction to Great Kamikaze

After killing the silver-haired old man, Lu Ming put away the silver-haired old man and the jaundice storage ring.

Then take out the ball again and think about it.

In this ball, Lu Ming actually got three thousand ancient secrets.

And, he felt that there was a horrible flame storm inside the ball.

Previously, the monster had inspired a ray of energy from the ball to form nine avatars to explode.

Lu Ming is considering whether to practice the Great Kamikaze technique.

"Senior Bone Demon, do you want me to practice Great Kamikaze?"

Lu Ming asked the bone demon.

"Cultivation, this is the three thousand ancient secrets, why not practice?"

Bone Magic Road.

"But... I saw a powerful existence, and finally exploded!"

Lu Ming hesitated and said what he had seen before.

"It turns out that because of this, there is no need to worry about it. Cultivating the Great Kamikaze technique will certainly not cause self-destruction. The reason why the man you said explodes, I guess he is practicing to a certain level, and wants to break through the big level, Finally, the breakthrough failed, and the fire broke into death, and then blew himself to death!"

"The more you practice, the harder it is to ascend, and it is dangerous to break through. This is normal!"

Bone Demon explained.

Lu Ming suddenly felt relieved.

He was also worried that the powerful existence he saw was due to the practice of the Great Divine Wind Technique, and he blew himself up at the end. It turned out that he was not able to practice with peace of mind.

Lu Ming intends to practice Great Kamikaze right here.

More than a year before the three years he set.

And here is full of strong gale. It is best to practice Great Kamikaze here. It is uniquely blessed, and it has a great role in promoting Great Kamikaze.

Lu Ming put away the round bead, then silently passed the practice method of Great Kamikaze in his mind, and then began to practice.

The three thousand ancient secrets are very difficult to practice.

Even if it is an entry, the difficulty is amazing. Most people may not be able to touch the threshold if they practice for a lifetime.

Even if you are a proud person, you have to spend a lot of time thinking about it to be successful.

However, for Lu Ming, it was not so difficult.

First, Lu Ming's own perception is of a perverted level.

Secondly, Lu Ming has already practiced more than 500 kinds of occult techniques, bypassing the category, and has experience that other people can hardly reach for cultivating occult techniques.

Thirdly, here is full of gale winds that have not disappeared for hundreds of millions of years. This was left by the horrible strongman who practiced the Great Kamikaze technique at that time. Lu Ming can be used as a reference, which is equivalent to half a strong man pointing him.

With these three conditions, it is not difficult for Lu Ming to get started with cultivation.

Time, day by day.

One month, two months, three months...one year...

Soon, more than a year has passed.

Uh!

Between heaven and earth, a figure flashed rapidly.

Each flicker brings an endless gust of wind.

Lu Ming seemed to be surrounded by a layer of violent wind. Wherever he passed, those strong winds were automatically dispersed, which did not affect Lu Ming at all.

boom!

In the end, Lu Ming condensed a hurricane, which was shot with a palm. The hurricane formed a terrifying energy, cutting the void into sparse.

call!

Lu Ming took a long breath and stopped, the gusty wind on his body also dissipated.

"It's worthy of the Great Kamikaze technique, so powerful, it's far from ordinary occult!"

Lu Ming exclaimed with a smile on his face.

After more than a year of cultivation, Lu Ming finally succeeded in the cultivation of Great Kamikaze, turning it into a mystic rune, and integrated it into a cell.

Only after successful cultivation, Lu Ming discovered that the power of Great Kamikaze is far above the ordinary secret art. Under the urging of his taboo power, the power is stronger than the original secret art that cut off three shackles.

"It seems that the Great Kamikaze technique will still take some time in the future and give you more insight!"

Lu Ming thought.

Great Kamikaze is different from other mysteries. The other mysteries are integrated into the cell, so that the scattered souls in the cell can slowly understand.

Over time, the natural fire will gradually increase.

But the Great Divine Wind technique, because the enlightenment is too slow, it is necessary for Lu Ming to personally enlighten and strengthen the power, which will become a big trick for Lu Ming.

"And this round bead..."

When the thoughts moved, the ball appeared in Lu Ming's hands.

Lu Ming named it as Gale Bead.

For more than a year, Lu Ming also took the time to study the gale of wind.

The gale wind beads contained a terrifying flame storm, and gave Lu Ming an endless feeling, if released, it would destroy the world.

It is a pity that there are heavy seals in the strong wind beads, and it is difficult to release this flame storm at once.

If you want to release the crack storm inside the ball, you need to be guided by the Great Kamikaze.

The stronger the fire of the Great Kamikaze, the more seals can be broken, and the larger the flame storm can be released.

With Lu Ming's current climax of the Great Divine Wind Technique, he can also release a force of terror, which far exceeds his own power.

This can be regarded as a killing trick by Lu Ming, which was carefully collected by Lu Ming.

"Three years is coming, I don't know the natural arrogance of all ethnic groups, what is happening now, I will meet them when I go out!"

Lu Ming smiled.

Now that his combat power has greatly increased, he is quite looking forward to the collision with the Tianjiao of all ethnic groups.

Lu Ming was heading towards the exit. Now, he practiced the Great Divine Wind Technique. The strong wind did not work for him. He was much faster. Soon, he left the strong wind galaxy. After a while, he returned to Fengdu Sword School.

As soon as Lu Ming returned to Fengdu Sword School, Wang Zhang's master knew that, and immediately came to see Lu Ming.

"Master Wang, you finally dare to come to see me!"

Lu Ming said lightly, neither hot nor cold.

The head of the king smiled bitterly and said: "Brother Muyun, please forgive me, my Fengdu sword faction is just an ordinary force, and those arrogances are all powerful races from the Honghuang Wanzu list, if I work against them, The Fengdu sword faction will soon disappear from the Honghuang universe!"

Lu Ming can actually understand Wang's ruler. Those powerful races are indeed not something the Fengdu sword faction can afford. He just complained a while ago.

"Master Wang, what happened to the Tianjiao of all ethnic groups in the past few years? Did you come to the Tiehai Star Field Group?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Come, of course, and a lot!"

Wang Zhangman said: "Since you left, there are continual arrogances from all over the vast universe, some will challenge you, some are purely lively!"

"But you are not here, and made a three-year contract. These days of arrogance stayed in the Tiehai Star Field Group. They thought that the fairy princess Ling Yuwei was looking around in the Tiehai Star Field Group. Unfortunately, they did not find it!"

"However, in the past few years, the Tiehai star field group has been very lively, and these days are rare gatherings, so they often hold various parties to learn from each other and wait for your three-year contract!"

After Wang Zhang's explanation, Lu Ming has already figured out the situation in recent years.

Chapter 3803: Muyun is here, no need to fight

After Wang Zhang's explanation, Lu Ming probably knew.

"Recently, are there any Tianjiao parties?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Do you want to take the initiative to find the door?"

The king said.

"They all came to the door. I haven't been able to come out and it's not a way. I'll be here in three years. It's time to go out and meet them!"

Lu Ming smiled.

"Moyun little brother, the old man reminds you, don't be careless, this time, although there is no devil and arrogance above the **** emperor, but there are also some terrible characters, the combat power is extremely powerful, and the emperor will kill the **** emperor. , Just waiting!"

The head of Wang reminded that his face was solemn.

Although Lu Ming is extremely talented, his cultivation base is still weaker after all. Wang Wang's master fears that Lu Ming is not one of those natural arrogant opponents.

"Thank you Wang for caring, I know a lot!"

Lu Ming said.

Seeing Lu Ming being so confident, Wang Zhangmen did not persuade any more, saying: "Recently, there was a Tianjiao party at the Kun star, and you are now past, just in time!"

"it is good!"

Lu Ming nodded, without stopping, and went directly to Kun star.

Kun Mingxing and Kunming Lake are vast in area and the water is clear and mirror-like. It can be seen that there are many unnatural fish in the lake, swimming around.

There is a small island in the center of the lake. At this moment, many small islands gather on the small island.

These arrogances, which are from all races, come from Lu Ming.

In recent years, they did not find the elven princess, so they often held parties to learn from each other while waiting for Lu Ming's arrival.

Of course, in addition to the natural arrogance of all ethnic groups, naturally the natural arrogance of the 18 forces of the Tiehai star field group.

These people, of course, are not to challenge Lu Ming, but to meet the arrogance of all ethnic groups.

There is a battle platform in the center of the island, and at the moment, there are two young people discussing on the battle platform.

The two princes Jiuzhong's cultivation practices are similar in combat power. You come and go, and the fight is very lively.

Around, many young people chatted while drinking and watching.

"You said, will Muyun appear? It's almost three years!"

"Oh, do you think he will appear again? The reason why he said he would fight again in three years is just to find a reason to delay the time. Now that all the races are gathering, how can he have the courage to come out?"

"I think so too. It's best if the guy doesn't come out. Since then, the reputation has been eroded. The fairy princess will naturally not marry such a person!"

"Even if he shows up, there are a lot of people who can suppress him and make him lose his face, what is it? Actually, he still swears and rejects the fairy princess? Who does he think he is?"

Everyone talked about Lu Ming, some sneered and ridiculed, some people were cold.

The minds of these people are complicated.

If Lu Ming agreed to marry the fairy princess, they would be unhappy, thinking that Lu Ming was not qualified, and shouted to kill Lu Ming.

But Lu Ming refused to be the elven princess. They were even more upset. They couldn't find it. But Lu Ming refused? Doesn't it mean that they are more garbage and pursue things that others don't want?

In a word, they just want to suppress Lu Ming and let Lu Ming's face be wiped out. In this way, they have a face, Lu Ming and the fairy princess's engagement, there is no drama, and they can kill two birds with one stone.

"Look, who is that?"

Suddenly, someone pointed to the lake in the east.

Everyone could not help but look in that direction.

On the east side, on the lake, a young man came from the waves, but he was dashing.

This young man is naturally Lu Ming.

"It's Muyun!"

"He finally showed up!"

"Unexpectedly, he really dared to show up, very good!"

Many people got up and showed cold light.

The two young men on the battle platform also stopped and looked at Lu Ming.

Uh!

Lu Ming's speed is very fast, stepping out a few steps, came to the island, emptied the sky, and fell towards the battle platform in the middle of the island.

The two young men in Zhantian quickly stepped back and did not dare to face Lu Ming at all.

In fact, there are many arrogances on the scene, but not many dare to fight Lu Ming.

After all, Lu Ming defeated the broken knife in the quasi-imperial class, with the arrogance of the prestige, and the strength was there.

All of the people at the scene fell on Lu Ming.

"Muyun, you are finally here, fight me again!"

A voice sounded, purple light flashed, and a young man appeared on the battle platform.

Ziyangzhou!

This young man was actually Ziyang Prefecture.

"Ziyangzhou is going to a battle. I heard that his Ziqi came to the east and made a breakthrough. He wanted to defeat Muyun and regain his honor!"

"This Ziyang Prefecture is also regarded as the number one figure. It is brazen to be ashamed and brave, and it will break through immediately after defeat, but not many people can do it!"

Many people are talking.

Lu Ming glanced at Ziyangzhou, then shook his head and said, "You are not my opponent, do not fight anymore!"

"I haven't fought, I don't know I'm an opponent, Lu Ming, you are overconfident too!"

Ziyang State Road, shrouded in purple brilliance, has a strong fighting spirit.

After he was defeated by Lu Ming, he did not feel discouraged, but was courageous and courageous. Zi Qidong came to make a breakthrough in one fell swoop, bringing his combat power to a higher level.

At first, it was not easy for Lu Ming to defeat him, but he was stronger than him. Now he has improved his combat power and is confident that he can compete with Lu Ming.

"Is this...enough?"

Lu Ming had no interest and Ziyangzhou said that he directly exhaled his breath.

Ziyangzhou's eyes widened directly.

"God...Sevenfold God!"

Ziyangzhou's dry voice was unbelievable in his eyes.

He clearly remembered that in the resource covenant, Lu Ming was only the fivefold of the Divine Monarch. Finally, with his pressure, he successfully broke through to reach the Sixth Divine Monarch, and then defeated him.

But how long is it from the Resource Covenant?

In a few years, Lu Ming actually broke through again.

When did God's Realm become so good?

The key point is that when Lu Ming was in the sixth level of Divine Monarch, his combat power was terrifying. With this kind of arrogance, every time he breaks through, the combat power will be greatly improved.

In other words, after Lu Ming broke through to the seventh level of Shenjun, he was not Lu Ming's opponent at all.

No wonder Lu Ming would say that he is not Lu Ming's opponent and there is no need to fight anymore.

It is true that there is no need to fight anymore, even if you do it yourself, it is just to disgrace yourself.

At this moment, the fighting intention in Ziyangzhou disappeared without a trace, and a gloomy color appeared in his eyes.

Uh!

Ziyang Prefecture turned around and left, leaving Kun star directly.

His mind is already messed up, and he needs to find a place to adjust his mentality. He doesn't want to look at the next big battle.

"Ziyang Prefecture actually left? What's going on?"

"He didn't fight anymore, he lost his fighting heart, it's a waste!"

At the scene, there was an uproar, and most people did not understand why Ziyang Prefecture had left.

They didn't know that in just a few years, Lu Ming's cultivation practice was upgraded from Divine Monarch's Fivefold to Divine Monarch's Seventh.

If you know, do not know what their expressions are?

Chapter 3804: Ziyuan and Indians

"It's really a waste, and has lost the face of the Ziyang tribe!"

On a seat in the crowd, a young man in a purple robe sat carelessly, and a cold and disdainful voice came from his mouth.

Many people looked at this person's eyes, very dignified.

Because they recognized who this person was.

Zi Taicang's evil spirit, Zi Taicang.

The Ziyuan tribe, ranked 67 on the Honghuang Wanzu list, is stronger than the Ziyang tribe.

Legend has it that the Ziyuan and Ziying tribes belonged to the same tribe for a long time. Later, for no reason, the two tribes split and became the Ziyuan tribe and the Ziying tribe.

The separated two races can be ranked in the top 100 of the Honghuang million races, which shows the horror of these two races.

However, the Ziyuan tribe has always believed that it is the orthodox and despised the Ziying tribe, so it was Zi Taicang's sarcasm.

After taunting, Zi Taicang got up and burst into purple eyes, stepped out and landed on the battle platform.

"Purple Taicang is about to shoot!"

Many people's eyes light up.

Zi Taicang, Xiu Wei is also a quasi-imperial class, but its reputation is higher than that of the broken knife. Ziyang Prefecture is higher and its combat power is stronger.

In particular, several powerful Tianjiao at the scene all smiled.

Zi Taicang's shot was enough to test Lu Ming's depth, and they responded well.

boom!

Zi Taicang's body was shrouded in a layer of purple brilliance, and was full of noble spirits. Looking at the appearance, he was very similar to Ziyangzhou.

"It's about time, hurry!"

Many people sacrificed the fantasy **** jade, which was broadcast live directly.

And everywhere in the universe, many people immediately received the news, opened the fantasy Shenyu, and watched this matchup.

"Muyun, let's go, use all your strength, I want to suppress you in front of everyone!"

Zi Taicang spoke very strongly.

"Then it depends on whether you have the ability to force me to use all my strength!"

Lu Ming said lightly.

"Crazy, Zixia magical power, Ziqi come east!"

Zi Taicang replied with a sip, his palms were held empty, and from the sky in the distance, two rays of purple air flew, and Zi Taicang was caught in his hand.

What he exhibited was actually Zi Qi Dong Lai Ju, exactly the same as Zi Yangzhou. It seems that the two races are homologous, and it really is not just talking.

"kill!"

Behind Zi Taicang, a pair of purple wings condensed, one wing, his figure was like a purple lightning, rushed to Lu Ming, at the same time, the two purple qi in his hands turned into two purple swords, Beheaded Landing Ming.

The space is cut like a paper by a purple long sword.

boom! boom!

Lu Ming's attack was very simple, and he greeted him directly with a fist.

At the time of the shot, Lu Ming had triggered five times the combat power.

when! when!

Lu Ming's fist, like two sledgehammers, hit the purple Excalibur, bursting into a roaring sky, full of energy, and the two figures retreated.

However, Lu Ming only took three steps back to stabilize his body, while Zi Taicang retreated abruptly. After several dozen steps back, he stumbled and stood firm.

When he stood firm, his face was flushed.

The first move, he fell completely out of the wind.

"The strength is good, it is better than Ziyangzhou, but when I meet now, I can't bear a blow!"

A thought flashed in Lu Ming's heart.

Just now, Lu Ming hasn't used the gravity beads, but just suppressed Zi Taicang by his own strength.

You know, Ziyang Prefecture can kill ordinary **** emperors. Zi Taicang is stronger than Ziyang Prefecture. Killing ordinary **** emperor is important and easy. This is a terrible demon, far from ordinary people. of.

But Lu Ming suppressed him only by his own power.

"Ziyuan Shenjia!"

Zi Taicang's long screaming and purple hair flying, a body of armor emerged from his body, wrapping him around.

This is the secret treasure refined by the Ziyuan tribe. Once put on, it can increase the combat power, so that its own attack and defense power can be improved.

boom!

Purple Taicang put on Ziyuan God Armor, like a tyrannosaurus, with a violent breath, rushed towards the landing Ming.

Two purple long swords in his hand, the power is more powerful, roaring, slashing towards Lu Ming.

"interesting!"

Lu Ming's mouth twitched slightly, still not using gravity beads, but fighting with taboo force.

Lu Ming rushed out, the whole body's cells tremble. Except for Great Kamikaze, other attack secrets all converged on the double fist and burst out continuously.

The violent fist force set off a space storm and crushed towards Zi Taicang.

Boom...

The two confronted each other fiercely, and in a flash, they confronted dozens of moves.

The terrifying strength has made many people disgustingly discolored, and many people who watched the war through the fantasy **** jade also have a dignified complexion.

This kind of combat power has completely surpassed the Divine Monarch Realm. It is difficult for ordinary Divine Emperors to intervene in such battles. As long as they are close, I am afraid they will be injured.

This can already be regarded as the top demon of Honghuang Universe.

However, Zi Taicang has improved its combat power with Zi Yuan Shen Jia and can temporarily contend with Lu Ming, but it is not Lu Ming's opponent after all.

After dozens of confrontations, Lu Ming punched on Ziyuan Shenjia in Zi Taicang's chest.

On Lu Ming's fist, there are hundreds of kinds of attacking mysteries and taboos, all of which burst out.

Rao is Ziyuan Shenjia's amazing defensive power, and it can't stop the blow. The place where it was smashed is sunken in. The power of terror hits Zi Taicang's body, making him groan, and his body flew out like a shell. Blood splattered in his mouth.

One trick fell in the wind, and Lu Ming would never give him a chance again. His body immediately followed Zi Taicang, and his fists stormed like a storm.

Although Zi Taicang tried his best to resist, he only resisted a few strokes, and was subsequently hit continuously. His body flew out of the battle platform, his mouth coughed up blood, and his bones were broken. Several cracks appeared.

Zi Taicang was defeated, and it was miserable.

This makes most of the people watching the game look ugly.

"This Muyun, his combat power, has improved again, and it is stronger than when he and Po Xiaodao were fighting!"

"Indeed, he used two stone beads that could release gravity last time when he fought with the broken knife, but this time, it was not used, that is to say, he still has a hole card!"

Everyone talked, his face more dignified.

"Who is still fighting?"

Lu Ming stood on the battle platform and continued to challenge, fighting for the night.

At the scene, most of the young people looked at each other, and finally, they looked at a few of them.

Although there were many arrogances on the scene, there were not many who could fight Lu Ming.

"I come!"

At this moment, a young man got up and his robe hunted in the wind.

"It is the killing nineteen of the Indians!"

Many people recognized this young man.

Killing the Indians, ranked 56 on the Honghuang Wanzu list, is a more powerful race than the Ziyuan.

The 19th killing of the Indians is the leader in killing the Indians. The fighting power is very strong, and it is very famous among the quasi-imperial heavenly arrogance of the Honghuang universe.

Because this person is already close to the list of top 100 quasi-kings.

Chapter 3805: The existence of the top 100 list

The list of the top 100 quasi-empires is not a list that is too official, but a list that many people spare in their spare time, imitating the list of the universe's arrogance, listing a hundred quasi-empire-level arrogance.

These one hundred quasi-imperial level arrogances can be said to be quasi-imperial level ceilings, each of which is terrifying and extremely powerful.

The 19th killing of the Indians was the peerless pride that was almost ranked in the list of the top 100 quasi-empires.

Everyone showed their hopes, hoping to kill Nineteen and suppress Lu Ming.

Killing nineteen volley steps, landed on the battle platform, standing opposite Lu Ming.

A cold and terrifying murderous opportunity came out, letting the whole world cool down.

"Muyun, very good, the seventh level of the Divine Monarch can have this combat power. I have only seen it in my life. I will suppress you, step on your pride, achieve my invincible reputation, and help me get on the list of top 100 emperors!"

Killing Nineteen carries his hands on his back, a pair of unparalleled in the world, and whoever wants me.

Needless to say, this person is an extremely conceited person.

Lu Ming almost smiled. This guy, who didn't even make the top 100 list, is so confident?

Therefore, Lu Ming also said directly: "Even the top 100 list of quasi-imperial emperors is not on the board, just look like a 8,000, don't you worry about others laughing?"

"what did you say?"

The killing nineteen looked gloomy, and the killing was even colder.

"Okay, let me put it simple, I said you are waste, understand?"

Lu Ming said lightly.

"Boy, you dare to insult me, to death!"

Killing Nineteen jumped like a cat stepped on its tail, staring terribly with a complexion.

A bright glow of light burst forth from his body, and two signs appeared on his palms, and they blasted towards the landing.

The two emblems exuded terrifying fluctuations, containing terrible power, directly smashing the void and pressing against Lu Ming.

However, Lu Ming burst out with two punches and shattered the two seals.

However, this is only a prelude to the killing nineteen attack.

"The Seal of Killing, the Seal of Lore!"

Nineteen Killings drank angrily, waving their hands, and dense seals appeared around their bodies. Each of the seals was bright and radiant.

boom!

Nine consecutive seals, condensed together, and blasted towards the landing, the power is more powerful than the previous two seals, I do not know how many times stronger.

Kill the Indians, naturally control the killing rune.

The divine power they cultivate is the power of killing. The awakening's original secret technique is the method of killing the seal. Cultivating to the peak can kill the world. It is terrible.

Where the sign of the killing had passed, the void continuously bounced out, entrapped the power of destruction, and killed Lu Ming.

boom! boom!

Lu Ming squeezed his fist and confronted it, but Lu Ming's double fists bombarded on the killing seal, feeling a terrible killing force, and hit him.

Lu Ming was shocked and could not help but step back a few steps.

"Muyun was repulsed!"

"He fell in the wind, he is going to lose!"

The arrogance around them saw Lu Ming get shocked and suddenly jumped up like chicken blood. He was very excited.

Thinking of them, they are all arrogant evils from various races, but during this time, they were overwhelmed by Lu Ming, a disciple of the Fengdu sword faction in the district.

At this moment, seeing Lu Ming finally fall downwind, they were naturally excited and difficult to suppress.

"The killing of the Indians is really powerful!"

Lu Ming murmured in his heart and had to sigh that these racial talents were terrible.

Lu Ming does not rely on gravity beads, I am afraid it is not the opponent to kill nineteen.

This is not that Lu Ming is too weak, but the opponent is too strong.

Where did Lu Ming mix before? The Taixu dynasty is nothing more than a psionic universe-level force.

The Taixu Holy Dynasty was placed in the vast universe, nothing but nothing but dust.

The opponent he now faces is the top demon in the entire wasteland universe.

It is hard to know how many forces and days of arrogant evil there are in the vast universe.

The killing nineteen is among the countless days of arrogant demon, and among the countless quasi-imperial demon, the ranking is close to one hundred.

This kind of person also has a supreme opportunity and a terrorist talent, and the combat power itself is a powerful metamorphosis.

It is not so easy to deal with it.

Lu Ming's ability to fight against the Seventh Level of the Divine Monarch has shown the horror of the taboo body.

But there are countless arrogances in the vast universe, and it is normal for some people to even contend with the taboo body at the same level.

Therefore, Killing Nineteen is very proud, he has the capital to be proud of.

"kill!"

After the 19th killing, Lu Ming repulsed his breath, and the atmosphere became even more violent. After a series of killing signs, he drove towards the landing.

"Gravity beads!"

With a wave in Lu Ming's heart, the bead of gravity flew out between his waves.

However, Lu Ming did not use three gravity beads, only two.

For killing nineteen, two gravity beads are enough.

Buzz!

The two gravity beads exude powerful gravity and will cover the killing nineteen.

"Break me!"

The roar of the killing nineteen, the killing seal method burst out, there are several killing seal methods, actually turned into a sword of killing, cut through the void, and actually want to break the gravity.

He was obviously prepared for it. He had seen Lu Ming and Broken Knife confrontation before, and only Lu Ming had stone beads that could release gravity and had been on alert.

However, he still underestimated the gravity beads.

Although the Sword of Slaughter cut through the void, it did not break through gravity.

The strong gravity pressed on him, making him tremble, and the killing marks around him tremble.

The attack on Lu Ming's killing method was also trembling, and the speed was much slower.

As soon as Lu Ming's figure flashed, he evaded several attacks of the killing seal. His body was like a glimpse of the light, and he shot towards the killing nineteen, and his fists burst out in succession.

"kill!"

The roar of the killing nineteen, with all the power, the killing seal around him, rotating rapidly, the divine light, one after another, roared to the landing.

Boom!

Lu Ming waved his fist, confronted these killing seals, and shook his head positively.

In an instant, the two collided in dozens of moves.

Finally, some killing seals could not resist Lu Ming's attack, and were blown open by Lu Ming's fist.

The killing seal is like a violent current, and Lu Ming, upstream, breaks the water and approaches the killing nineteen.

In the end, Lu Ming broke the killing 19 with one boxing. The last killing seal, violent fist, bombarded on the killing 19, killing 19 snorted, his body flew out, and flew out of the battle platform. , Falling on the island, coughing up blood, it was difficult to move for a while.

He was hit hard by Lu Ming.

This is Lu Ming's mercy, otherwise, he is definitely the end of everything.

Nineteen killed, defeated!

The arrogance of the scene was ugly and he was dying.

Even killing nineteen, is not Lu Ming's opponent, who else is Lu Ming's opponent?

Chapter 3806: Unbearable

On Kunming Island, it was quiet.

The people in the universe who watched the war through the fantasy **** jade were also silent.

Lu Ming's combat power really shocked them.

The Sevenfold Divine Monarch, with such a fighting power, is really appalling.

"Who else is fighting?"

Lu Ming stood on the battle platform and continued to invite battles.

No one can fight around the battle table.

Today, there is no peerless demon from the top 100 list of quasi-empires. The strongest ones are just a few demon close to the top 100 list of quasi-imperials.

But even the 19th killing is not Lu Ming's opponent. If others go up, can this result be changed?

Lu Ming glanced at the audience. He keenly felt that several people had strong fighting intentions and wanted to shoot, but he was scrupulous.

"Isn't anyone shooting? It turns out that your strength is nothing more than that. No wonder you don't have the guts to pursue the fairy princess yourself, come to me for trouble, and show me a sense of superiority. Unfortunately, you have found the wrong person!"

Lu Ming's voice spread throughout the audience.

"hateful!"

"This **** guy!"

The young people around me were biting their teeth, and Lu Ming's words were like slaps on the face, and they fanned fiercely on their faces, making them feel selfless.

They wished to rush out to find Lu Ming desperately, but thinking of Lu Ming's strength, they refrained.

They succumbed incomparably. Who knew beforehand that a disciple of Fengdu Jianpai was so perverted?

If they knew it, they wouldn't be able to mobilize their teachers, but rushed over hurriedly.

Now, it's really difficult to ride a tiger, many people look at it?

Even the elven princess looked at it, and some even wanted to turn off the fantasy **** jade, but now it's turned off, wouldn't it be more clear that they were afraid of Lu Ming and admitted that they wouldn't dare to open the fantasy **** jade?

Looking at a Tianjiao who glared at him, Lu Mingyun said lightly and smiled lightly, "I know there are some masters among you, so let me give you a chance, think about it, go together!"

what?

Lu Ming actually told them to go together.

Hearing this, many people were angry the first time.

This is Chi Guoguo's underestimated and despised!

"Why not? Come on, I will continue!" Lu Ming continued.

"You said it yourself, don't blame us for bullying too much!"

Someone spoke and moved.

"Yes, since he is so confident, then we will discuss with him!"

Another opening.

"There's so much nonsense, just fight!"

Lu Ming said.

"Since he is going to fight, then we will fulfill him!"

A bald young man took the lead and rushed to the battle platform.

As soon as the bald-headed youth moved, several other people moved immediately, and rushed to the battle platform one after another.

Of course, there were no swarms of arrogance at the scene, and only three young people came to power.

These three youths are all arrogant and arrogant in killing nineteen levels, and their strength is very strong.

"This kid, in such a big tone, actually wants one enemy and three opponents. Does he think his fighting power is comparable to those evils in the list of top 100 quasi-empires?"

Some people expressed their views in the fantasy **** jade.

"This kid's talent is indeed amazing. If he becomes stronger, he can easily enter the top 100 list of quasi-emperors, but now, he is still a little worse!"

Others have raised their views.

However, these people chatted back to chat, and their eyes were still staring at the projected picture of Dream God Jade.

Kunming Island, on the battle platform.

boom!

Lu Ming and the three Tianjiao directly fought together.

Four figures are fighting fiercely on the battle platform.

However, Lu Ming still did not use all his strength, and the gravity beads only used two.

As a result, the two sides looked evenly matched and the war was fierce.

The world roared, the four figures flickered continuously, and the collisions continued. Each collision aroused terrible energy, sweeping all directions.

However, in this area, a heavy array has been deployed to block these forces, which is why these arrogance chose to discuss here.

Otherwise, with their strength, the kinetic energy can explode a planet, and the damage caused is too great.

The four of them fought for hundreds of moves in a row, and at the beginning, it was difficult to distinguish the outcome.

But after a few hundred strokes, the power of the three major arrogances gradually ceased.

Lu Ming began to gain the upper hand.

bump!

Finally, the first Tianjiao was hit by Lu Ming and flew out of the battle platform.

One was shot and flew out, one less, not even Lu Ming's opponent.

It didn't take long for another one to be blown out, and the remaining one was even more invincible. After two strokes, it was also shot out.

Three Tianjiao, all injured and coughed up blood, were shot off the battle platform.

This battle is still Lu Mingsheng.

The scene was dead, and all the arrogance, one by one, looked ugly.

The three masters have lost their joints. Is Lu Ming's combat strength really stepping into the list of the top 100?

Of course, there are some exceptions, that is, those geniuses in the Tiehai star field group.

These people are gloating in their hearts.

Tianjiao of all ethnic groups stood tall and did not put them in their eyes. Although they tried their best to please, Tianjiao of all ethnicities did not look at them with much attention. When they looked at them, their eyes were always contemptuous.

But for his own future, the geniuses of the Tiehai star field group can only please these people with their cheeks.

But in their hearts, they are naturally quite unhappy, but they dare not show it.

Now seeing these people being suppressed by the Tianjiao of their iron sea star domain group, they are dark in heart, and when they look at Lu Ming, they also feel that Lu Ming is much more pleasing to the eye.

Lu Ming is naturally too lazy to ignore the thoughts of these people.

He glanced at the audience and said, "It seems that there is no one who can stand a battle!"

This remark made many people blush.

"Muyun, don't be arrogant, this time, there are several strong men in the list of top 100 emperors, but they are not in the Kun star. Waiting for them to come and suppress you, it is easy!"

Someone shouted.

"I remember saying the same thing before you came to Tiehai Xingyu Group, now?"

Lu Ming said lightly.

"Well, don't be arrogant, I have received news that several strong men on the list of top 100 emperors have already set off to come to Kun star. If there is any kind, don't go!"

Someone shouted.

Indeed, just now a few geniuses who have come to the list of top 100 emperors in the Tiehai star domain group have spoken in Dream Shenyu, and they will soon come to Kun star.

"Oh, really, then I will wait for them here!"

Lu Ming's eyes flickered a few times, then he sat cross-legged directly on the battle platform, took out a bone bead, and began to absorb energy, store it in cells, and enhance his potential.

The reason why he is so is also aimed at the arrogance of the top 100 on the list of the top 100, very curious.

He wanted to see how strong Honghuang Universe, the top demon, is.

Chapter 3807: Fly to the top 100

Although the list of the top 100 quasi-empires is not as formal as the Cosmic Heavenly Pride List, it is discharged by many people in their spare time. There will definitely be omissions.

But it is not too bad. The arrogance on the list of the top 100 quasi-empires can definitely represent the highest level of the quasi-imperial level of the Honghuang universe.

Others also waited, and those who watched through the fantasy Shenyu also waited.

However, there is already a lot of noise in the fantasy **** jade.

Countless people are talking.

Lu Ming, actually dared to wait for the arrogance of the top 100 list of quasi-emperors to come here. I have to say that he is so bold.

Does Lu Ming have the leeway?

At this moment, the Tiehai star field group indeed has a few arrogances and is coming towards the Kun star. These few people are the peerless demon of the list of the top 100 emperors.

"Oh, something interesting, but it's too arrogant!"

"I want to see, what else does this kid have?"

"Even if you are strong, you must crawl to my feet!"

Several powerful demon, different thoughts, hurried towards Kun star.

Of course, a star field group has a very vast territory. It is impossible for all places to be connected by wormholes, so it takes some time to reach the destination.

...

After more than a day.

Buzz!

Over the Kunming Lake, the void appeared waves, and a figure appeared suddenly.

This is an extremely burly young man with two horns on his head, like two heavenly knives, breaking straight through the sky.

The tyrannical atmosphere pervades from this person.

Obviously, it is only a quasi-imperial level of cultivation, but it gives people a feeling of swallowing the universe, like an extremely terrible **** emperor standing in front of him.

"It's the Niu Xun of the Divine Cow!"

"Top 100 list of prospective emperors, ranking 99!"

At the scene, there was a burst of exclamation, and many people were excited and their eyes glowed.

The peerless demon of the list of top 100 quasi-empires has finally arrived.

The Shenniu tribe, although not ranked high in the Hongwan Wanzu list, has not yet entered the top 100, but it does not mean that Tianjiao will not be born.

Niu Xun is the peerless arrogance of the Shenniu tribe. Its combat power is extremely powerful. It has placed the arrogance of many top 100 races under its feet. It is considered to be the most talented among the younger generation of the Shenniu tribe.

Niu Xun stepped out, and appeared above the battle platform, with a tyrannical atmosphere, constantly squeezing towards the landing.

"It seems my luck is good, the first one arrived, Muyun, let me suppress it!"

Niu Xun spoke coldly, and then started directly, very directly.

boom!

He stepped out in one step, a huge cow hoof condensed out in the sky, and stepped down to Ming Ming.

A seemingly random foot, in fact Niu Xun has put out all his strength, he wants to stamp Lu Ming under his foot.

He is also a pursuer of the elven princess. He knows that the elven princess is likely to watch.

He has full confidence in himself.

Before Lu Ming and other Tianjiao's battles, he saw it in his eyes, and he could suppress the fighting power displayed by Lu Ming.

The huge hooves, before stepping on, caused the entire battle platform to shake violently.

"It really can't wait, then you will be fulfilled!"

Niu Xun's attitude made Lu Ming very unhappy.

Therefore, Lu Ming directly used three gravity beads.

The three gravity beads flew high into the sky, and the violent gravity directly pressed on Niu Xun's body.

Niu Xun stumbled and almost fell off the battle platform from high altitude.

The cow hoof he condensed was also shaking.

Uh!

Lu Ming flickered, evading the attack of the hooves, and appeared on Niu Xun's head.

Boom!

Lu Ming's feet stepped towards Niu Xun continuously.

In the cells on Lu Ming's feet, many leg-like secrets were also fused, and their power was not weaker than his double fists.

In fact, Lu Ming now contains taboo power in every cell in his body.

All kinds of mysteries are integrated into the cells everywhere, so Lu Ming has weapons all over his body and can explode powerful power, but Lu Ming is accustomed to attack with his hands, so he has been using his hands before. .

The same is true with feet!

The huge feet stepped on Niu Xun's face.

With one's way, still oneself!

Moo!

Niu Xun uttered a huge roar of cows, the horns glowed, and burst out two sword lights, trying to block Lu Ming's attack.

However, the gravity exploded by the three gravity beads is too strong, and it is much stronger than the gravity of the two gravity beads. Even if Niu Xun is stronger, he can't resist it.

The gravity beads alone are about to hurt Niu Xun. Under the pressure of gravity, the divine power in his body is very difficult to operate.

His musculoskeletal body was shaking, as if to break.

Under such circumstances, how can he resist Lu Ming's attack?

The reluctant attack was also soft and powerless.

bump!

The knife light burst from Niu Xun's horns, which was broken by Lu Ming's foot, and Lu Ming's feet continuously stepped on Niu Xun's face.

Niu Xun screamed, his body was like a meteorite, hitting the ground and hitting the battle platform heavily.

Too bad. One of his horns was cut off by Lu Ming, his nose was crooked, and a big face was sunken in one face.

Moreover, he was pressed by gravity and lay on the battle platform like a dead dog, which was difficult to move for a while.

"This..."

The arrogance of the various ethnic groups on the scene, as well as the powerful people of all ethnic groups who watched through the fantasy **** jade, were stunned, and almost thought they were dazzling.

Niu Xun, the supreme demon on the list of the top 100 quasi-empires, hurriedly rushed to suppress Lu Ming. As a result, Lu Ming was killed and Lu Ming was trampled to the ground.

What is the situation with him?

Many people have a hard time reacting.

Until Niu Xun lay and hummed on the ground for a while, all the people recovered.

"Three gravitational beads, it turns out that this kid can excite three gravitational beads!"

"Good mysterious treasure, exciting one more bead of gravity, the power can actually enhance so much."

"There seem to be twelve gravity beads in his hand. Can they all be inspired? Who else can be the enemy?"

"Impossible. Generally, this kind of treasure has very high requirements for cultivation, and cultivation is not enough. It is difficult to exert its power. Otherwise, if a person who cultivates as a weak person gets a treasure, he can dominate the party. This is impossible. Unrealistic!"

"Yes, I guess, he can only stimulate the power of three gravity beads at most!"

The arrogance at the scene came from the descendants of various powerful races. The horizon was naturally very high. I have heard and seen various treasures, and soon speculated the mystery of gravity beads.

But even so, their faces are very dignified.

The power of the three gravity beads is already terrifying. With Lu Ming's own combat power, he is more powerful than Niu Xun. One careless one was also killed in a single stroke.

Chapter 3808: Nine silkworm Kimiko

"get out!"

Lu Ming waved his hand, and a divine power burst out, sweeping Niu Xun down the battle platform, and then put away the gravity beads, and the powerful gravity disappeared.

However, at this moment, the void shuddered, and a young figure emerged.

This man, wearing a dark black robe, was slender, and his face looked pale.

And this person is very handsome, with pale skin and handsome face, making this person look like a woman.

At the same time, a terrible chill came out of this person.

"Taiyin, Yin, Shang, and Yang Ye!"

Someone exclaimed, then ecstatic.

Because the young man here is no small matter.

This person, from the Taiyin tribe, the Taiyin tribe, ranks 32 in the Honghuang Wanzu list, born to the body of Yin, to control the power of cold.

The Yin Shang Yang Ye is also a peerless demon in the Taiyin tribe. It ranks 66 on the list of the top 100 quasi-empires, which is a lot stronger than Niu Xun.

Yin Shangyang Ye stood high in the sky. When he looked away, he saw the injured Niu Xun. His pupils shrank and his eyes narrowed.

"Niu Xun, are you actually injured? Who hurt you, Muyun?"

Yin Shang Yang Ye is obviously a little hard to believe.

"Yin Shang Yang Ye, you have to be careful, Mu Yun's gravity beads can excite three, the gravity is powerful, at least five times the gravity of the two gravity beads!"

Niu Xundao, still pale.

However, he thought that the gravity of the three gravity beads was five times that of the two gravity beads, but the estimation was wrong.

Because when Lu Ming dealt with him just now, he didn't excite all the power, he still had reservations, and all of them were inspired, that's ten times.

Yin Shangyang Ye nodded and stepped out, standing above the battle platform.

"Muyun, let's go!"

Yin Shangyang Ye said indifferently. After all, he was not Niu Xun, and his combat strength was stronger than Niu Xun. Even if Lu Ming could excite three gravity beads, he would be able to protect himself.

At the moment of opening, Yin Shang Yang Ye landed on the battle platform.

In the face of Lu Ming's gravity beads, it is unwise to levitate in the air, and it is easier to resist the pressure of gravity when it falls on the ground.

As soon as his foot touched the ground, a layer of frost appeared on the ground, and at an alarming speed, it spread towards the landing.

In the blink of an eye, Lu Ming was in front of him. Lu Ming felt a terrible chill and rushed straight from the bottom of his feet to the top of his head to freeze him.

boom!

Lu Ming's whole body trembles, bursting out with a terrifying vibrating force, and suddenly the cold shook away.

Uh!

At this moment, behind the Yin, Shang, and Yang leaves, a pair of wings condensed by ice appeared, and under one flap, it killed Lu Ming.

There was a black airflow around him, which was the power of the shadow.

It is said that a trace of lunar force can freeze an entire planet.

Uh!

The power of Taiyin was wrapped around the palms of Yin Shang Yang Ye, and a palm slammed towards the landing.

Lu Ming did not shy away, and punched out with a punch.

A terrifying roar, Lu Ming's body retreated, and there was a layer of ice on his arm, which was spreading towards his body at an alarming speed. A layer of ice armor had surfaced, as if every cell in Lu Ming's body was to appear, Are frozen.

Boom!

Lu Ming's power of running taboos and struggling to shock finally rushed away the chill.

"The power of Taiyin is really terrifying!"

Lu Ming secretly startled.

The small world also has the power of the Taiyin, but it is completely different from the power of the Taiyin in the Honghuang Universe.

The power of the lunar universe is too much more horrible than the Xiaoqian world.

At this time, Yin Shang Yang Ye, and killed Lu Ming again.

"Enough playing with you!"

Lu Ming snorted and three gravity beads flew out.

boom!

The terrible gravity instantly enveloped the entire battle platform.

Yin Shang Yang Ye's body trembled, almost not standing still.

"Taiyin Promise, freeze me!"

The Yin Shang Yang Ye roared, and his eyebrows showed a small force of Taiyin. This small force of the sun seemed small, but the power was more terrifying.

Because this is the original secret technique of Yin Shang Yang Ye!

As soon as the source mystery came out, the cold air of Yin, Shang, and Yang leaves was even more terrifying. Countless cold waves hit the four sides, and the void completely solidified, as if even gravity could freeze.

In fact, gravity is not frozen, but it is indeed blocked by some power.

"Primitive Ice God Body!"

Yin Shangyang Ye Changxiao, his body changed drastically, his body changed a little transparent, like a piece of transparent ice.

In a blink of an eye, Yin, Shang, Yang and Ye became a ten-meter-high ice man.

This is the original **** body of Yin, Shang, Yang Ye, imitating the original ice god.

In this way, Yin Shang Yang Ye can be said to use all the cards.

He stepped out, breaking through gravity, and killed Lu Ming.

Will Lu Ming be afraid of him, his figure moved, and he punched out.

Boom!

The two fight together again, more intensely than before.

Yin Shang Yang Ye, the fighting power is indeed terrifying, after the fire is fully opened, even if Lu Ming used three gravity beads, it was difficult for a time, Yin Shang Yang Ye, the two men fought dozens of moves, they did not separate Victory or defeat.

The fighting power of Yin Shang Yang Ye is a lot stronger than Niu Xun. It is terrible. The gravity of Lu Ming's three gravity beads gradually excites them. At first, Yin Shang Yang Ye can block it.

However, when the power of the following three gravity beads was stimulated to 90%, the Yin Shang Yang Ye finally felt a huge pressure.

He felt that his body was wrapped in a lot of power, and he was difficult to move because of the oppression. Every move he had to work hard to break through the gravity and block Lu Ming's attack.

At this moment, waves appeared again in the air, and a figure appeared unconsciously in the air.

This is still a young man, slender, very handsome, dressed in silver silk, personable.

However, many people were shocked when they saw this young man.

"It's the Nine Silkworms of the Celestial Clan!"

"He has arrived, but he is the 49th horror genius in the top 100 list of quasi-emperors, more powerful than Yin Shang Yang Ye!"

"I heard that Yin Shang Yang Ye was defeated by Nine Silkworm Master!"

Many people exclaimed.

Among those pursuing elven princesses, Nine Silkworms is very famous.

The sericulture tribe, Honghuang ten thousand people rank 26, higher than Taiyin tribe, and also higher than elven tribe.

The Nine Silkworm Master is also a peerless demon in the celestial silkworm race. No matter the life experience or its own conditions, it is absolutely outstanding.

In the quasi-imperial class, there are really not many people who can match him.

The reason why he ranks 49 is because many of the previous ones are from the top ten races.

After all, the top ten races are really terrifying, and the bloodline talent is powerful.

Except for the top ten races, there are few other races at the quasi-imperial level that can rival him.

Chapter 3809: Grand Fragmentation

Nine silkworms stood high in the sky, and their eyes fell directly on Lu Ming and Yin Shangyang Ye.

"Yin Shang Yang Ye, you retreat, this Muyun, now it is mine!"

The Nine Silkworms spoke lightly, but there was an indisputable taste in the calm voice.

It was as if he was ordering Yin, Shang, and Yang Ye, as if, Yin, Shang, and Yang Ye were his men.

With just one sentence, it can be concluded that Nine Silkworms is an extremely conceited person.

Yin Shang Yang Ye is also a self-conceited person, so his face suddenly gloomy and terrible.

boom!

He and Lu Ming had a match, the battle platform shook, and both sides took a few steps back.

"Nine Silkworm, I haven't scored with Muyun yet, he is mine!"

Yin Shang Yang Ye shouted.

"Huh, after so many moves in the war, I haven't won a man of seven levels, and my face continues, so hurry up!"

Nine silkworms said coldly.

"Nine Silkworms, what are you? Why should you order me?"

Yin Shang Yang Ye was also angry. The public was blamed by the Nine Silkworms. This was extremely embarrassing. He was burning with anger.

He is also a monstrous devil, and he is not much worse than the nine silkworms.

"Why? Just because you are my defeat!"

Nine silkworms said coldly.

"Huh, you and I have been fighting for ten thousand years, and now it is not necessarily who wins and who loses!"

The eyes of Yin Shang Yang Ye burst into flames and fighting intent.

At this time, Lu Ming did not continue to do so.

Yin Shang Yang Ye was so good that the nine silkworms met, he was naturally willing to do a wall look.

"In this way, you want to challenge me, don't limit yourself, and since that's the case, I will fulfill you!"

The Nine Silkworms spoke indifferently, and the words fell, and a strong breath erupted from him.

Cultivation is also a quasi-imperial level, but it is more terrifying than ordinary quasi-empire.

He was shrouded in a hazy jade color and looked extraordinary.

Uh!

The Nine Silkworm Master moved, flashed his body, and rushed towards the Yin Shang Yang Ye, his legs were heavy, and he swept down towards the Yin Shang Yang Ye.

The silkworm foot, the genius of the silkworm race.

Faced with the attack of the Nine Silkworms, Yin Shang Yang Ye did not dare to carelessly.

After all, ten thousand years ago, he was defeated by the Nine Silkworms.

Yin Shangyang Ye Li took a sip, surrounded by the air of Taiyin, and huge palms of ice, bombarded.

Heavy palm prints and heavy leg shadows collided together, and dozens of roars broke out in an instant.

In the violent roar, the Yin and Shang Yang leaves retreated, but the Nine Silkworms also flew backwards.

"Nine Silkworms, I haven't seen you in thousands of years, but you too!"

Seeing that he resisted the attack of the Nine Silkworms, Yin Shangyang Ye self-confidence increased greatly.

"Yin Shang Yang Ye, you die!"

Nine Silkworm's face was extremely gloomy, the murderous coldness was like a knife, and a terrible angry machine emerged.

Uh!

The Nine Silkworms rushed towards the Yin, Shang, and Yang leaves again.

"Big Fragmentation!"

The indifferent voice came out, and the shadow of Nine Silkworm's legs continued to shroud towards Yin, Shang, and Yang.

boom!

The two's attacks collided again, but this time the two had only a few moves, and the body of Yin Shang Yang Ye retreated.

Everyone can see that there are a series of fine cracks on the surface of the original **** body transformed by the Yin, Shang, and Yang leaves.

The ice man transformed by Yin Shang Yang Ye is a primitive **** body and is indestructible. He had so many moves with Lu Ming before. Lu Ming did not break his defense, but only a few moves, he was broken by the Nine Silkworm. The defense was opened.

"Three Thousand Ancient Mysteries, Great Fragmentation, Nine Silkworms, you actually cultivated into Great Fragmentation!"

Yin Shang Yang Ye shouted in shock.

"It's the three thousand ancient secrets..."

The people watching around also shouted in shock, their hearts were up and down, and it was difficult to calm down.

Although the power of the original mystery is not weaker than that of the three thousand ancient mysteries, the difficulty of practicing the original mystery is too high. If you want to cut off the nine chains, it is as difficult as going to the sky.

But the three thousand ancient mysteries do not have these shackles, as long as the savvy is high enough and the chance is enough, they can quickly cultivate to a very high level and exert terrible power.

In addition, there is a legend that the three thousand ancient secrets are related to a big secret, but only for so many years, no one has solved it.

Of course, the three thousand ancient secrets are not so good to practice. Even if the average person gets them, they can't exert their power at all.

But obviously, the talent of the Nine Silkworms is scary enough, and the power of the big fragmentation is already extremely powerful.

"It's actually the three thousand ancient secrets..."

Lu Ming's heart also beat hard a few times.

He didn't expect that he had just got a great kamikaze one of the three thousand ancient mysteries, and he met another big fragmentation one of the three thousand ancient mysteries.

I don't know if it was a coincidence or a chance.

Lu Ming's eyes flashed a greedy light.

The body of taboos he cultivates most needs occult techniques, not to mention the three thousand ancient occult techniques, he has decided that he must get the big fragmentation technique.

"If it weren't for my energy all these years, I had put it on the three thousand ancient mysteries. I had already broken through to the realm of the **** emperor, and you wanted to fight against me and dream with me because of your Yin, Shang, and Yang leaves!"

Nine silkworms said coldly.

Everyone suddenly realized that it was no wonder that when the Nine Silkworms didn't use the big fragmentation technique just now, they were only equal to the Yin, Shang, and Yang leaves.

It turns out that the energy of these years has been put on the big fragmentation technique.

However, the success of the Great Fragmentation did indeed increase the fighting power of the Nine Silkworms, enough to offset the losses in these years.

"kill!"

The Nine Silkworms sipped coldly, exuding glory all over, and slaying towards the Yin, Shang, and Yang leaves.

"The Three Thousand Ancient Mysteries are nothing more than a common mystery. I don't believe it, how strong can it be..."

Yin Shang Yang Ye roared, and the cold air blew into the sky, inspiring his body to the extreme, killing the nine silkworms.

bump! bump! ...

The two fought together again, fighting eight moves in a row.

Click!

As the sound of porcelain cracking sounded, dense cracks appeared on the body of Yin Shang Yang Ye.

He collapsed, and ice continued to fall.

puff!

Yin Shangyang Ye mouth vomiting blood, his face pale.

He, completely lost to the Nine Silkworms, was completely suppressed.

"It's so strong. The fighting power of Nine Silkworms is so powerful. Is this the power of the three thousand ancient secrets?"

"Is the power of the three thousand ancient secrets so much stronger than the original secrets?"

Many people were shocked.

Many people have heard of the three thousand ancient secrets, but few have seen them, because many of the three thousand ancient secrets have been lost.

Seeing today, the power is beyond imagination.

"It is not necessarily the three-thousand-year-old mystery technique, which is stronger than the original mystery technique. It mainly depends on the cultivator. If the talent of perception is not good, nothing will happen, and the nine silkworms are strong, because his talent is high!"

"Yes, and Nine Silkworms defeating Yin Shang Yang Ye is not purely based on the big fragmentation technique. He combined the original secret technique and the original **** body to have such power."

The visionary explained.

Chapter 3810: Collision of the Ancient Mysteries

Everyone nodded.

Indeed, with a single large fragmentation technique, how could it be so strong that it completely crushed the Yin and Yang leaves.

When I shot just now, the Nine Silkworms had used their full strength, mystery of physical constitution, and mystery of the original source, all urged to the extreme, and then combined with the large fragmentation technique, they defeated the Yin and Yang leaves in one fell swoop.

Taking the upper hand, the Nine Silkworms burst out of the body and rushed to the Yin and Shang Yang leaves. Their legs were like a storm, and they were pumped to the Yin and Shang Yang leaves. Under such terrifying powers, the space exploded like tofu.

Yin Shang Yang Ye roared and fought hard, but after all it was difficult to change anything.

Bang Bang Bang...

The two collided in succession, and the terrifying energy of the big fragmentation fell on the Yin and Shang Yang leaves. The Yin and Shang Yang leaves vomited blood. His body exploded, and finally it was difficult to maintain the shape of the original **** body. It shattered and turned into Prototype.

The body of Yin Shang Yang Ye was torn apart and flew out of the battle platform. He vomited blood and was hit hard.

"Yin Shang Yang Ye, this is the gap between us, I can defeat you ten thousand years ago, and now I can defeat you, I tell you, you can not be my opponent in this life and this world, and rain Wei is not able to pursue, know, how fast to roll away!"

The Nine Silkworms stared indifferently at the Yin, Shang, and Yang leaves, and a mocking voice sounded.

"you..."

Yin Shangyang Ye glared at the Nine Silkworms, his face ugly to die.

But he lost, he couldn't refute.

There is no reason for the loser.

The Nine Silkworms ignored the Yin and Shang Yang leaves and looked back to Lu Ming.

"Muyun, I give you a chance. In your identity, it is impossible to have any intersection with Yu Wei, no matter what the intersection is, so now, you can do it yourself, I can save your life!"

The Nine Silkworms said coldly, with a commanded taste, to Lu Ming.

In his view, staying Lu Ming's life is already a great gift.

Whether Lu Ming promised to marry the elven princess or refused, he could not stay. He refused to repair it. In his view, it was already an open side.

"Ha ha!"

Lu Ming sneered, this guy, pretending to be here, is really ridiculous.

"I'm afraid you don't have this skill!"

Lu Ming said lightly.

"Really? You also saw the end of Yin Shang Yang Ye. Don't think you can challenge me with the waste of Yin Shang Yang Ye. I tell you that you are still far away!"

Nine Silkworm's eyes were cold and full of confidence.

"I really don't know, where you are a quasi-empire, where is your self-confidence, and you have spoken to me as a **** sevenfold, my cultivation is that if the quasi-empire, one finger can suppress you!"

Lu Ming laughed sarcastically.

"you wanna die..."

Nine silkworms drink coldly.

Lu Ming's sentence hurt the self-esteem of Nine Silkworm.

Originally, in the heart of the Nine Silkworm Master, he was secretly jealous of Lu Ming, and Lu Ming, the Seventh Lord of God, had such a fighting power, and he was jealous of dying.

Now Lu Ming said this, the key point is the truth, he was suddenly angry, and became angry.

The Nine Silkworms snorted and slammed towards the landing.

call!

Vigor swept, and one leg was like a steel whip, pumped towards Lu Ming. Wherever he passed, the space exploded, bringing up energy like destruction.

Although he despised Lu Ming in his mouth, he did not despise it in his actions. After all, Lu Ming was inseparable from the battle between Yin, Shang, Yang and Ye.

So he used all his strength as soon as he shot.

Constitution Mystery, Original Mystery, Great Fragmentation...

This leg raised the fighting power to the top.

"Suppress me!"

Lu Ming waved his hand, and three gravity beads flew out. Ten percent of the gravity exploded with full force.

Buzz!

The terrible gravity directly pressed the nine silkworms.

The Nine Silkworm's body was shaken and greatly affected.

After all, when Lu Ming dealt with Yin Shang Yang Ye before, the power of gravity beads did not explode.

At this moment, ten percent of gravity exploded, and the power of gravity was unprecedentedly powerful.

The Nine Silkworms felt the magical power in their bodies, which seemed to be filled with mercury, and it operated more than ten times slower, and the whole body was like a dozen planets pressing on him.

"Break me..." The Nine Silkworms roared, his legs shook slightly, and a terrifying big fragmentation broke out.

The Great Fragmentation, which claims to be able to break everything, even the smallest particles, can be broken.

The space instantly shattered into sparse rotten, even the powerful gravity twisted.

However, at this time, Lu Ming also launched an offensive, punching through the void, slamming into the Nine Silkworms.

The Nine Silkworm, Chang Xiao, shook his leg, changed his position, and attacked Lu Ming's fist.

boom!

The two attacked, collided together and burst into a violent roar

At the next moment, Lu Ming retreated.

It took a few hundred meters to stand back before standing firm, and at the same time felt the tearing pain from the fist.

He looked down and found that his fist had been torn and there were cracks.

However, under Lu Ming's powerful recovery, his injuries are recovering quickly.

"Is this the big fragmentation technique, so powerful!"

Lu Ming was shocked.

After a collision, Lu Ming felt that the Nine Silkworms broke out a terrible force. This force directly shattered his various secret techniques, even the taboo force, and was about to smash his fist.

Even the power of taboo cannot be blocked, which shows the terrible power of this force.

Of course, it's not that the taboo power is not strong enough, but that Lu Ming's current cultivation is still weak, but it is only the sevenfold of the **** prince. Nine silkworm masters, crushing and depressing him.

At the same time, Lu Ming was very hot.

He wants to get the big fragmentation technique, so that he can enhance his combat power.

"Huh, in the big fragmentation technique, everything must be broken apart, gravity, what can I do? Break me!"

Nine silkworm son Chang Xiao, urged the big fragmentation with all his strength, combined with his physique and original secrets, his power was infinite, he broke through the gravity and killed Lu Ming.

"Do you think that only you have three thousand ancient secrets?"

Lu Ming sneered.

At this moment, he did not hide anymore, and the Great Kamikaze technique appeared.

In an instant, a whirlwind wrapped around Lu Ming's palm.

This is the energy to display the Great Kamikaze spell, full of terrifying cutting and destroying power.

Boom!

Lu Ming's double fists violently blasted out, and collided with the Nine Silkworm's legs again.

After several consecutive roars, this time, the two figures retreated simultaneously.

Lu Ming and Nine Silkworm, backed up more than a dozen in a row, and at the same time stood firm.

"Three thousand ancient secrets, how can you also be three thousand ancient secrets..."

Nine Silkworm, the shocked and sharp voice suddenly sounded, full of shock, incredible, and angry.

Lu Ming, how could it be possible to practice three thousand ancient secrets?

The scene was also in an uproar.

Everyone, staring openly at Landing.