

D Emperor 3871

Chapter 3871: Xiu Wuji's secrets and plans

"Can't rush out? Open me!"

The Patriarch clan roared, his tail, like a spear, stabbed out and stabbed on the **** light curtain, but it was still blocked and could not be broken.

"Damn!"

The Patriarch Patriarch roared with a panic expression in his eyes.

"What the **** happened? What about the treasure?"

Someone yelled and asked.

"There are no treasures at all. We've hit the jackpot. Hurry up and break through the **** light curtain together!"

The Sect Master of the Demon Screamed, his voice was full of anxiety and panic.

Hit the counter?

Everyone is full of doubts? Who's hit?

Rumble!

At this time, a deep roar came from the swamp, such as thousands of huge waves, swept across.

Then, everyone saw that there was a **** wave in the depths of the swamp, rushing towards the outside.

It seemed like a sea of blood, squeezed towards this side.

"During this **** battle, don't you want to run, if it turns into my nutrients, ha ha ha!"

A cheerful laughter came from the blood.

"Xu Wuji!"

Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei exclaimed.

Yes, come here, it is Xiu Wuji.

Xiu Wuji stepped on the blood waves, his hair flying, like an invincible blood demon god.

"Hahaha, Muyun, Ling Yuwei, you are all here, good, very good, kill you, your life soul stone fragments are all mine!"

Xiu Wu laughed greatly, and he laughed more wantonly and more freely.

"Xiu Wuji, is this your game?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Yes, as of today, I might as well tell you that one of my ancestors was a big man in Life Soul Heavenly Court at that time, so I know a lot of news about Life Soul Heavenly Court, including the **** formation here, and also my ancestor. It was laid that year!"

"As long as you become the nutrients of the Blood Array, I can use the Blood Array to evolve into an invincible blood Shura, dominate the universe, and be invincible at the same level!"

Xiu Wu laughed greatly.

No one could escape in the **** battle, so he did not rush and revealed his secret.

Everyone was shocked.

It turned out that Xiu Wuji's ancestors were actually a big man in Soul of Heaven.

Life Soul Heaven is an extremely special force, not created by a certain clan, nor controlled by a certain clan.

The people in Soul of Heaven come from different races from all over the universe.

Legend has it that there are even primitive gods.

The ancestor of Xiu Wuji was a great man in the Soul of Heaven, and it was normal.

"It seems that the news about Bingxuan Mingshen Palace was also revealed by you. The purpose is to attract more people..."

Lu Ming stared at Xiu Wuji Road.

"Muyun, you are very smart, yes, I sent it out specially. The Shura formation needs nutrients. I want to evolve into a blood Shura, and I need nutrients. So, you attract people from Moluo Star Zone to become my nutrients. !"

Repair Promise Road.

Others heard no face.

Dare to love, Xiu Wuji treated them as nutrients.

This is to destroy them all.

This swampland, left by Xiu Wuji's ancestors, is a large formation, which is now completely controlled by Xiu Wuji.

The so-called blood-colored rays of light before were all fake, but they were only used to attract the bait under the Promise cloth.

They wanted to understand, but they felt chills.

Obviously, the hundreds of masters who had entered before were dead and became the nutrients of the **** battle.

Everyone is fooled.

"Rush out, rush out together!"

"Shoot together!"

The Patriarch Patriarch, Sovereign Demon Sect Master and other screamers shouted together, and the bright divine light gathered together and blasted towards a light curtain.

Others, too, shot together and slammed into the light curtain, but it was useless, the **** light curtain, just shaking a few times, nothing happened.

Ling Yuwei, her face pale.

The elder crocodile patriarch and others could not be broken, so even if she took out the **** elven king bow, she could not break it either.

Do you really want to stay here today?

"Don't waste your time, **** battles, but they can't be broken by brute force, let me die!"

Xiu Wuji sneered, his hands waved, the blood was violent.

These blood waves, turned into **** tentacles, entangled towards everyone.

Suddenly, hundreds of people were entangled with blood-colored tentacles. As soon as they were entangled with blood-colored tentacles, their bodies quickly corroded, like ice and snow melting.

In a blink of an eye, these people disappeared without a trace, completely integrated into the blood, and became the nutrients of the blood formation.

The liver and gallbladder that many people see is trembling, and the body is chilling.

so horrible!

Some tentacles were covered with devil crocodile patriarchs and other people. These big men changed their faces and burst into madness. They took out the magic soldiers to explode in succession, and finally broke the **** tentacles, but they also paid a great price.

A large chunk of their flesh and blood has been corroded away, and their breath has faded a lot.

Everyone finally knew why the Patriarch Patriarch and others had been so seriously injured before.

I don't know if it was intentional or unintentional. Xiu Wuji did not control the **** tentacles. To deal with Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei, it seemed that two people would be left to solve it later.

The two leaned close together, their faces dignified, and they slowly receded.

"How to do?"

Ling Yuwei secretly sent a message to Lu Ming.

"Let's watch it change!"

Lu Ming said.

It really doesn't work, he can only rely on the copper copper coffin.

"It's all this kid who controls the big formation and kills, as long as he kills him, the big formation breaks himself!"

Someone shouted.

"Yes, kill him first!"

The other's eyes lit up. Suddenly, there were hundreds of masters of the devilish star field rushing towards Xiu Wuji.

"Don't rush over!"

The Demon Sect Master shouted.

However, it is too late.

"court death!"

Xiu Wuji drinks coldly, and pushes forward with one hand.

Suddenly, the sea of blood behind him twisted sharply, one by one tentacles, emerged, at least a few hundred.

Hundreds of tentacles flew towards him, and hundreds of masters who killed him were all covered by tentacles. A scream came out. After a few breaths, the scream came to an abrupt end. These people, all It fell.

"Okay, okay, hahaha!"

Xiu Wu laughed greatly.

At this moment, Xiu Wuji's body was shrouded in a layer of blood, and his body continued to wriggle as if completely formed by blood.

Xiu Wuji, a wonderful change is happening, he is changing towards blood Shura.

Blood Shura, the legend is the royal family of Shura, terrible, invincible at the same level.

Legend has it that once the blood Shura came out, it was difficult to find opponents at the same level.

Since the endless years of the Shura tribe, the blood Shura was born with one hand.

Once Xiu Wuji has turned into blood Shura, his talent will be elevated to a terrifying point, and he will not pay attention to the evil spirits of the top ten race.

Rumble!

After the blood wave rolled and absorbed so many masters, the power of the blood Luo array seemed stronger.

Chapter 3872: Blood Array

The Patriarch Patriarch, Sovereign Demon Sect Master, and others, frightened, joined forces to attack the Scarlet Light Curtain madly and wanted to break through the Scarlet Light Curtain and escape.

However, no matter how they attack, they can't break through the **** curtain of light.

"Blood array, this is one, unless you wipe out this sea of blood, otherwise, do not want to rush out and turn it into my nutrients, kill!"

Xiu Wuji drank, the blood sea was wild, and there was no amount of blood, which turned into tentacles and swept toward the demon crocodile patriarch and other people. This time, Xiu Wuji was indulging Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei, and he also shot them. Tentacles swept towards the two.

Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei, both of them had very dignified complexions, and used a killer at the same time.

Ling Yuwei, took out the **** elven king bow, her body was boiling, and a towering tree condensed out, suspended behind her, and innumerable life essence was injected into her body.

call out!

An arrow, as if breaking through the universe, shot forward, and after flying out, it suddenly became larger and became tens of thousands of meters long.

bump! bump! bump!

The arrow hit a few **** tentacles, bursting into a violent roar, and several tentacles actually burst apart.

Around, the demon crocodile patriarch and others, stared in shock at the eyes.

But at this time, they didn't have time to be scared, because they were too busy, but they were shocked for a moment, they had to converge their minds and try their best to resist the **** tentacles that attacked them.

Unfortunately, there are too many **** tentacles, Ling Yuwei shot a few, and there are more **** tentacles, sweeping towards them.

Huh...

Lu Ming took out the gale beads, pulled the gale inside the gale beads, and swept the gale.

An intensive explosion sounded, and several **** tentacles were cut open.

However, other tentacles immediately swept to Lu Ming.

Lu Ming's face is dignified. This kind of tentacle is very strange, and it is full of terrible corrosion power. Even the strong wind must be corroded, very terrible.

"What should I do, do you want to use a copper copper coffin?"

Lu Ming's thoughts changed sharply.

In this situation, it seems that only copper and copper coffins are used.

I don't know if it works, and Lu Ming has no idea. After all, the last time he took out the copper and copper coffin when he was against the blood skeleton pirate group, there was no response.

"Lu Ming, use the power of taboo, this is the power of blood Shura, very advanced, and only a higher level of strength than him can break through!"

At this time, Bone Demon issued a reminder.

"The Power of Blood Shura!"

Lu Ming moved.

In addition to the general divine power, there are also some wonderful powers in the vast universe. These powers are often very scary and mysterious, but they are extremely rare and extremely difficult to master.

For example, the power of taboo is one of them, and it is the most advanced power.

In the moment of communication, there were already a few tentacles, and they turned towards the two, and Ling Yuwei's frightened face was discolored.

Lu Ming's face did not change, and the power of taboo was covered, covering the whole body, and then suddenly punched out.

Boom!

Lu Ming's fists collided with several **** shots in succession, as if they were destroyed, and several **** tentacles, like tofu, were defeated by Lu Ming without any effort.

"Really effective!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

At the moment of the collision just now, Lu Ming could clearly feel that his forbidden power easily defeated the power on the **** tentacle.

"Ok?"

Xiu Wuji's narrow and long eyes narrowed, killing and striking.

"It seems that there are still some cards, then you will be cleaned up later!"

Xiu Wuji whispered.

He didn't think that Lu Ming had a higher power than the power of Blood Shura. He just thought that Lu Ming, with some treasures on his body, defeated a few **** tentacles.

He intends to first solve the magic crocodile patriarch and other people, so that the power of the blood Luo array will be raised to the peak, and then deal with Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei.

Immediately, Xiu Wuji placed all his energy on the devil crocodile patriarch and others.

The masters of the major forces of the Devil's Star Realm fell one by one.

At this moment, those under the sixfold weight of the Divine Emperor were almost dead, and all of them became nutrients for the blood formation. This made the blood of the blood sea more vivid, more pungent, and more powerful.

what!

Finally, the master of the Sixth Emperor of the Divine Emperor, unable to persevere, was entangled with a few **** tentacles, the body melted away, and became the nutrients of the blood formation.

The first Divine Emperor Liu Chong couldn't hold on, and later, more Divine Emperor Liu Chong could not hold on.

Roar!

A huge magic crocodile, entangled with death, the indestructible scale armor of his body, like blood and ice, met the flame in the blood, and was constantly melting.

"Father, save me, save me!"

The divine crocodile with six heavy heads yelled in horror, his huge body, writhing constantly.

This magic crocodile is the most outstanding son of the magic crocodile patriarch.

"Want to kill us, I want you to die too!"

The Patriarch's eyes were red, he knew he could not break out, showing a tyrannical color, a huge body, and rushed towards Xiu Wuji, a desperate look.

Roar!

The magic crocodile clan roared, and four claws, like dragon claws, grabbed towards Xiu Wuji, the tail struck the void, the void exploded, and entrapped the power of terrifying terror, flocked to Xiu Wuji.

However, Xiu Wuji's face was only sneered.

"If you don't control yourselves, then you will be sent to the road first.

Xiu Wuji waved his hands together, pinched the wonderful seal, and suddenly, the sea of blood rolled, and the endless blood flow, and actually gathered all the arms.

These arms looked like Shura's arms, but they were all blood red, and on them were covered with fierce red scale armor, and they were caught towards the Patriarch Patriarch.

All sides are arms, and the attack of the Patriarch Patriarch is all blocked by the **** arms, and then his body is also caught by these arms.

As soon as these arms grabbed his body, they penetrated into his body.

Roar!

The Patriarch Patriarch made a painful howl, a huge body, a constant twist, a constant struggle, and wanted to break free.

But this time, no matter how hard he struggled, it didn't help. There was a terrible power that penetrated into his body, and his breath became weaker and weaker.

The scales of his body, his flesh, are melting.

At this time, the magic crocodile of the six emperors of the Divine Emperor has been completely melted and turned into the nutrients of the blood formation.

Not only him, many other Divine Emperor Liu Chong, couldn't hold on, and they were melted down. At one time, only a few Divine Emperor Qi Zhong, and a few more powerful Divine Emperor Liu Zhong, struggled.

But it seems that their results are doomed, and their eyes are full of despair.

"Kill, fight with him!"

"Even if you die, let him pay the price!"

In the end, these big brothers in the Devil's Star Zone planned to work hard together with Xiu Wuji, and rushed towards Xiu Wuji.

Chapter 3873: The power of taboo

There are more than ten masters left in the Devil Star Realm, united together and rushed towards Xiu Wuji.

At this time, the Patriarch Patriarch had been unable to hold on. With a touch, his body exploded completely, turned into minced meat, and merged into the blood formation.

A powerful seven-layered **** emperor was absorbed by the Blood Array, and the power of the Blood Array was greatly improved.

The red light on Xiu Wuji's body was more intense. His body wriggled sharply, and a lot of fine blood-red scale armor suddenly appeared on his skin.

He is rapidly evolving towards Blood Shura.

"Hahaha, cool, cool, you die together!"

Xiu Wuji laughed in the sky, manipulated countless **** claws, and grabbed the remaining masters.

"If you want me to die, don't you think better!"

A relatively powerful Divine Emperor, the Sixth Powerhouse, showed a terrible color, and his body swelled sharply with a roar, and then burst with a loud bang.

He chose to explode.

A **** emperor sixfold, exploded, the power is very amazing, such as a star exploding, the destructive energy, sweeping in all directions, for a time, many **** arms were exploded.

"Rush, rush!"

The remaining people took the opportunity to rush towards Xiu Wuji.

"Huh, thought that this self-finding method could deal with me, really naive, die for me!"

Xiu Wuji sneered, his hands waved, and more **** arms came out.

"burst!"

"Go die together!"

Among the remaining people, people are constantly exploding, terrifying energy, destroying the world.

It's a pity that in this **** array, the energy that destroys the heavens and the earth doesn't play a big role, and they are blocked by **** arms.

And, the rest were surrounded by infinite arms, and then they were caught.

Including several powerful seven emperors.

These people, caught by the **** arm, couldn't even detonate themselves, and were melted.

"Hahaha, you two, if you see me, if you are right, you will die. Both of you are also peerless. You can rest assured that I have absorbed the essence of your life and will not waste it. I will be invincible in the future. 'S prestige!"

"In the future, I will dominate the universe and build another heaven, and the heavenly palace will be trampled by me!"

Xiu Wu laughed greatly, his self-confidence swelled to the apex, and even Tiangong was not in his eyes.

Ling Yuwei's face was pale, while Lu Ming always had a glance, his face calm.

In his hand, there are still cards that are not used. Naturally, he is not worried. His eyes are fixed on several places, and he does not know what idea he is playing.

what!

With a scream of stern but unwillingness, the Sovereign Demon Sect also couldn't bear it. The body melted, and all the essence became the nutrients of the blood Luo large array, and then was absorbed by Xiu Wuji, helping him evolve into a blood Shura.

"It's now..."

At this moment, Lu Ming's eyes suddenly lit up, and he pulled Ling Yuwei's small hand and rushed away in one direction.

Ling Yuwei now has no idea at all. She can only pin her hope on Lu Ming, and Lu Ming pulls her small hand. Although the face is slightly red, but there is no resistance, Lu Ming pulls it and rushes in that direction.

Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei's speed is very fast, and it appeared hundreds of miles away under a flash. Lu Ming reached out and grabbed a storage ring in his hand.

This storage ring is the patriarch of the magic crocodile.

The Patriarch Patriarch, as the lord of the Seventh King of God, must be very rich.

Even if I don't say this, the ten thousand blood fruits collected by the Patriarch before are not rare, which makes Lu Ming very excited.

The treasure is right in front of you, how can it be missed.

Seeing Lu Ming at this time, he still remembered the storage ring, Xiu Wuji was all angry.

"It's really greedy, I don't know what it is!"

Xiu Wuji sneered.

He didn't rush to put away these storage rings, because he didn't have to wait for him to kill everyone. After he turned into a blood asura, he could just collect them slowly. Unexpectedly, at this time, Lu Ming didn't know what to do. Is it ridiculous to store a ring?

"Muyun, greed without power, is a stupid behavior. It seems that I looked up to you before, and now, send you on the road!"

Xiu Wuji's disdainful and indifferent voice sounded, and then he waved his hand, at least a dozen tentacles, and lingered towards Landing Ming and Ling Yuwei.

This world is in a **** battle, they can't avoid it, they can only hard-wire.

"Fight!"

Ling Yuwei gritted his teeth, intending to continue to pull the **** elven king bow, fighting desperately.

"No need to!"

Lu Ming waved his hand and blocked it in front of Ling Yuwei, covered with the power of taboo, and then his palm was like a knife, cutting it out continuously.

Puff puff...

In the eyes of others, the terrifying scarlet tentacle, in Lu Ming's hands, was vulnerable.

Lu Ming's palm was cut, and those **** tentacles collapsed.

There is no one who can enter the kilometer before Lu Ming.

"Ok?"

This time, not only Ling Yuwei was shocked, but Xiu Wuji also stared in astonishment.

Then, Xiu Wuji's eyes filled with amazing murderous opportunities.

"Look how many tricks you can block me, melt me!"

Xiu Wudi drank very much, pinched Yin Jue with his hands, and countless **** arms, grabbed him towards Landing Ming.

Each arm, like a small mountain bag, emits a pungent smell, and it is necessary to grab and melt Lu Ming.

However, Lu Ming's palms continued to slash out, and the power of taboo turned into a ray of bright sword, sweeping the world.

Those **** palms were chopped by the sword, and they were cut in two.

"Impossible, how is this possible? What strength are you, how can you break the power of my blood Shura?"

This time, Xiu Wuji was no longer able to calm down, and shouted incredulously.

Lu Ming was too lazy to pay attention to him, with Ling Yuwei, his figure constantly flashing, and several storage rings fell in his hands.

These are the storage rings of those top gangsters.

"Blood waves, die for me!"

Xiu Wuji is like crazy, the breath is boiling, there is no amount of blood, like a sea of blood, sweeping towards the landing.

"go!"

This time, Lu Ming was in a fight, pulling Ling Yuwei, and rushing outside.

Here, after all, is in a **** battle.

Although his forbidden power is higher than that of blood Shura, but his cultivation base is limited after all, and his forbidden power is also very limited. If he continues to consume it, it will definitely be harmful to him.

The benefits have already been obtained, it is time to retreat, there is no need to repair and continue to consume.

Soon, Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei rushed to the **** light curtain.

Lu Ming's palm was like a knife, and the force fell down. Before that, the unshakable blood light curtain was cut open by Lu Ming.

The blood-colored light curtain is also formed by the power of blood Shura. The ordinary divine power can't be broken, but it can't stop the taboo power.

Chapter 3874: Eighteenth Town Hall

The **** light curtain cut a crack, and Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei rushed out of the crack.

"Ah, **** it, **** it, die to me!"

Xiu Wuji's crazy roar, controlling the sea of blood, chasing to Landing Ming and Ling Yuwei.

However, Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei, already out of the scope of the blood and blood array, repaired Promise, could not catch up at all, and a few flashes disappeared into the horizon.

Xiu Wuji, who left anger and madness.

He made a mistake, but unexpectedly, Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei escaped.

As a result, the Shura, he can't go back.

His ancestors were the people of Life Soul Heaven Court. He was able to use the blood formation of Bingxuan Life Soul Hall to practice, which means that he was also the remnant of Life Soul Heaven Court.

If it spreads out, Tiangong will probably not let him go.

Before him, he was fully confident that he could leave everyone behind, so he told all secrets without hesitation.

Now, he regrets to die.

Knowing that Lu Ming is so weird, he shouldn't tell all secrets.

"Muyun, Ling Yuwei, waiting for me to completely turn into blood Shura, is your death, I hope you do not rush to leave the Bingxuanming soul palace!"

Xiu Wuji gritted his teeth and gritted his face.

Not only did he have to kill Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei, to kill people, but also to get the fragments of the life soul stone of Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei, which was very important for his future plans.

Then, he retreated to the depths of the Blood Luo Formation and began to practice with all his strength. With the help of the Blood Luo Formation, he evolved in the direction of Blood Shura.

Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei left the swamp and kept flying. After a long flight, the two stopped.

"Muyun, this time, thank you!"

Ling Yuwei's complexion, she still has some ruddy, thank Lu Ming.

"You helped me once before, I saved you once, it should be!"

Lu Ming smiled.

"Unexpectedly, Xiu Wuji's ancestor was actually a big man in Life Soul Heaven Court. It seems that you had intentionally cooperated with us before, the purpose is to use us to help him cultivate into Blood Shura and get the treasure of Life Soul Heaven Court!"

Ling Yuwei said coldly, her face a little ugly.

This time, it was really dangerous, and I didn't know what method Lu Ming used to actually break the power of blood Shura.

Ling Yuwei looked at Lu Ming curiously.

Does Lu Ming have a higher power than the power of blood Shura?

Ling Yuwei imagined in her heart.

Lu Ming will not explain much, and then they found a remote place to rest.

Although Ling Yuwei broke through to the Divine Emperor's Realm, the continuous use of the **** elven king bow was also very costly and needed to be restored.

Lu Ming did not need to rest, but took out several storage rings and cleaned them up.

These storage rings are all the heads of the devil crocodile clan and the lord of the criminal demon sect. The collection is really rich.

There are many kinds of magic soldiers, magic pill, materials and so on.

The number of Shenjing is even greater.

These **** crystals, Lu Ming collected all together, intending to find an opportunity to take out a batch of treasures containing pure energy.

Originally, Lu Ming wanted to find out if there were any useful secrets, and found that there was no ordinary secrets in these people's storage rings.

The energy of these gangsters is all placed on the original secret technique. Common secret techniques, at most, only practice a few auxiliary types. There is no ordinary secret technique on the body, and it is normal.

The thing that delighted Lu Ming the most was Wan Xueguo.

Among the several storage rings, hundreds of thousands of blood fruits were found. This is the treasure that has a great effect on Lu Ming.

All received a storage ring.

After Lu Ming cleaned it all up, Ling Yuwei also recovered almost.

"Take it, where are we going? Should we leave or continue to probe?"

Lu Ming asked Ling Yuwei.

"I want to continue exploring!"

Ling Yuwei said: "Bing Xuan Ming Soul Palace is extremely strange. How can all the people here become corpses? What secrets are there?"

"Moreover, in the Bingxuanming Soul Palace, there seems to have been no wars, and no traces of wars have been found everywhere. This shows that there was no invasion of the Tiangong in those years, and it is very likely that there are a lot of treasures left here, especially Eighteenth Town Hall Divine Soldier..."

Speaking of the back, Ling Yuwei's eyes glowed.

"Eighteen Town Hall Divine Soldier?"

Lu Ming showed his doubts.

"Yes, the Eighteenth Town Hall Divine Soldier, I have checked the information, legend, Life Soul Heaven Court, in addition to the four great treasures, there are eighteenth Town Hall Divine Soldier, each of the Life Soul Hall, there are two magic soldiers They are all terrifying treasures. They are the top magical soldiers of the universe, and they are infinitely powerful!"

Ling Yuwei said.

Hearing this remark, Lu Ming's eyes also radiated dazzling glory.

Needless to say, just listen to the words "Top Cosmic Soldier of the Universe" and you will know how extraordinary it is.

The Bingxuanming Soul Palace has no signs of being invaded. Are the 18th Town Hall Divine Soldiers still here?

Lu Ming nodded and checked immediately, and must continue to probe.

The two left here, calculated the direction, and then went towards the depth of Bingxuanming Soul Palace.

Next, the two found several ruins. Some of these ruins collapsed, but they were not caused by the war, but they collapsed naturally in the long past. In these buildings, some dead bodies were still found.

Even in the wild, they found a large number of dead bodies of wild beasts.

Even the wild beasts in the wild have been sucked away.

It seems that in the long past, the whole world of Bingxuanming Soul Palace, all the creatures were suddenly sucked away by the spirit and spirit.

It's frightening to think about it.

Moreover, due to the long time in the past, the general treasures have lost their spirituality, and the two did not gain much.

In a blink of an eye, the two had been wandering in Bingxuan Mingshou Temple for seven days.

On this day, the two were flying, and suddenly their faces changed.

Because, they feel that the life soul yuan stone in the body is beating slightly.

"What's going on? My life soul stone fragments are beating!"

Ling Yuwei was surprised, a thought moved, and the fragments of Life Soul Yuan Stone emerged. On the slight tremor, a wonderful light radiated out.

"The same is true for my Life Soul Elemental Shard!"

Lu Ming took out his life soul element stone fragments and found that his life soul element stone fragments were also the same, trembling slightly and being shrouded in a layer of brilliance.

Suddenly, the stone spirit of Lu Ming's life soul stone fragment emerged, looking in one direction, showing an expression of longing.

"That direction, in that direction, there is something I yearn for!"

Life Soul Yuan Shi Shi Ling Dao, his old eyes exude a dazzling brilliance, and said, not forgetting to sweep the Life Soul Yuan Shi fragments in Ling Yuwei's hands, flashing the color of greed.

And Ling Yuwei's Life Soul Yuan stone fragments also appeared from Shi Ling.

This Shi Ling, like Lu Ming's Shi Ling, looked exactly the same, and greedily swept the life soul element stone fragments in Lu Ming's hands, and then said the same feeling.

Chapter 3875: Indestructible soul of war

Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei glanced at each other.

Both the souls of the soul and the spirit of the stone are inducted. Is there really an important treasure in that direction?

"Go, go and see!"

Lu Ming Road, put away the fragments of Life Soul Yuan Stone.

Ling Yuwei also put away, the two turned into two rainbow lights, galloping in that direction.

As the two continue to move forward, their life soul element stone fragments, the vibrations are getting further and further away, and they continue to tremble while they know the sea.

In front, there must be something extraordinary, otherwise, Life Soul Elemental Stone Fragment will not be like this, the two of them cannot help but look forward to.

A few hours later, a major discovery was finally made.

The sky ahead is completely covered by a layer of glow.

Xiaguang is divided into two colors, a crimson and a dark blue.

Two types of glowing light cover half of the sky and can be seen even if they are far apart.

"Really treasure?"

The two showed their thoughts and thought of the swamp before.

Previously, Xiu Wuji's deliberate layout also created the illusion that there are treasures glowing in the sky, attracting others to go, letting a lot of masters fall and fall there.

Now, it was Baoguang, Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei, had to think more and be more cautious.

The two converged and continued to fly forward. Then, a huge mountain appeared in front of them.

This mountain is extremely majestic. I don't know how big it is. It towers into the sky, and the two types of rays of light diffuse from the mountain.

Uh, uh...

When the two approached, they found many figures flying around the mountain.

These are also masters of the devil's star field.

Before, repairing the Wuji layout did not attract everyone, because some were too far away to be seen.

Obviously, some other people are attracted here.

However, there are relatively few people attracted here, but there are also some terrible strongmen among them.

In front, an old man in red robe stood in the void, his robes flew, emitting a terrifying atmosphere. Many people distanced themselves from this old man in red robe and dared not get close.

This old man in red robe is a well-known strong man in the Devil Star Realm, a top gangster, and the existence of God Emperor Qizhong.

However, these people stand around the mountain, but dare not get close.

Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei were flying close. When they looked at the mountain again, their hearts were thrilled and their eyes widened.

Because they saw an amazing scene.

There are many souls sitting across the mountain.

Some of these creatures are in the form of beasts, some in human form, and some in plant form, but they have one thing in common, that is, these creatures are all turned into corpses.

Yes, all turned into corpses, spirit, and was taken away.

At a glance, the whole mountain is full of such corpses.

Horror, weird, scary, full of mystery!

Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei were full of horror.

These people are obviously all the people of Bingxuan Mingshen Temple, but why?

It is not difficult to see that these creatures on the mountain peak are actively gathering here.

These creatures converged around the mountain, and then they were instantly taken away.

What happened in those days?

In addition, why don't these big brothers in the Magical Star Field dare to climb mountains?

Is it dangerous on the mountain?

Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei will naturally not climb mountains easily.

However, after arriving here, the fragments of their life soul element stone had already shook very violently, as if they were about to fly out of their bodies.

"Damn, after the death of these corpses, there is still an indestructible soul of war, which is really troublesome!"

"No, there must be a treasure on this mountaintop!"

Around, some people whispered, and their eyes turned to the top of the mountain, greedy, very rich.

"Indestructible soul of war?"

Lu Ming thought, thoughtful.

"You guys, rush with me again!"

At this moment, the old man in the red robe looked around, cold as electricity.

"Senior Red Devils, we can join forces, but say well in advance, once we rush to the top of the mountain, we must have a copy of the treasure on it!"

A middle-aged Dahan Dao.

"Oh, is it so?"

The old man in red robe smiled slightly, and looked very kind, but at the next moment, the murderous blow in his eyes flashed, and his figure turned into a red light, suddenly rushing towards the middle-aged man.

The speed was so fast that the middle-aged man could not react.

puff!

The blood was splattered, accompanied by a screaming scream, the old blood robe's claws had caught the middle-aged man's heavenly cover, and he screwed his head off.

Sisisi!

There was a sound of inhaled cool air around him, and a look of terror appeared in the eyes.

"I don't want to do my best, but I still want to talk to the old man about the conditions. Now, let you do it. Do you understand?"

The old man in the red robe grimaced, full of murderous eyes, swept over everyone, Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei's face had not changed, while the others showed a terrified look.

The Seventh Emperor of God present, only the old man in red robe, could not compete with the old man in red robe.

Although there are several Shenhuang Sixfolds on the scene, there is a big gap between Shenhuang Sixfolds and Shenhuang Sevenfolds.

"Hurry up and shoot with the old man!"

The old man in red robe drank coldly. The others could only obediently approach the old man in red robe and planned to cooperate with the old man in red robe.

However, Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei did not move.

"Two of you, looking for death?"

The old man in the red robe glanced at Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei, and the chance flashed.

Although, Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei's cultivation practices were not at all in his heart, nor did they feel that Ling Yuwei and Lu Ming could provide him with any help.

However, the two ignored his orders, but made him quite uncomfortable, they had to kill the chickens and monkeys.

"You are not qualified to order us!"

Ling Yuwei said lightly.

"What? I'm not qualified? Hahaha!"

The old man in red robe laughed, and his tears were all laughing.

A little emperor with a heavy weight, said that he is not qualified to order each other?

What a big joke.

"Unrestrained, you, kill him!"

The old man in the red robe pointed at a master of the triple emperor.

"Yes!"

The master of the Triple Emperor of the Divine Emperor, gladly received his life, and then rushed out of the figure, rushing towards Ling Yuwei.

However, when he rushed out, Lu Ming also moved, stepped out, and greeted the person.

"Boy, every quasi-emperor, who wants to save the hero, is really overwhelming and will die for me!"

The triple existence of the Divine Emperor revealed a greasy smile, and slashed to the landing Ming as if he had seen Lu Ming cut in half.

when!

Lu Ming slashed out and greeted this man's sword.

This time, everyone laughed.

A prospective emperor actually wanted to use the palm of his hand to hard-wire the sword of the triple emperor of the Divine Emperor. I'm afraid it's not crazy.

But at the next moment, everyone's smile was stiff on his face.

Chapter 3876: The role of life soul stone fragments

when!

Lu Ming's palm collided positively with the warlord's sword of the Triple Emperor of the Divine Emperor, and then the sound of broken porcelain was heard.

The opponent's war blade was covered with fine cracks, and with a touch, it burst into pieces.

Not only his sword of war, but his entire person was also covered with cracks.

what!

The person uttered a scream of despair, and then the whole person also burst apart, turned into fragments, and fell completely.

"This this..."

At the scene, everyone else was confused.

The triple existence of a **** emperor was actually killed by a quasi-emperor in one move. What's going on? Beyond their cognition.

The pupils of the old man in red robe also contracted for a while.

"It turned out to be two wicked arrogances!"

The old man in the red robe said coldly, and then showed a terrible color: "I know you are from the big clan, but here is the devilish star field, here, you are tigers, and you have to lie on my stomach. One!"

boom!

The old man in the red robe burst out with a strong breath, like a row of mountains and rivers, pressing towards Landing Ming and Ling Yuwei.

He will personally deal with Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei.

But at this time, Ling Yuwei took out the **** elven king bow, a towering tree appeared behind her, infinite energy, injected into her body, she pulled the bow string, an emerald green arrow, emerged, yes The red robe old man was allowed.

The old man's body in red robe tightened instantly, as if stared at by a horrible existence.

Ling Yuwei's arrow brought him a strong crisis.

His figure couldn't help but stopped, and his eyes rolled a few times.

"Haha, it's really awesome for generations to come. Forget it, the old man is not as old as you are. You can do it yourself, everyone else, rush with the old man!"

The old man in red robe smiled and found a step down.

Facing Ling Yuwei, he was a little unsure and simply gave up.

Others, dare not violate the order of the old man in red robe, followed the old man in red robe, and rushed towards the mountain.

Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei looked at the mountain and wanted to see what would happen.

The old man in red robe and others were very cautious and rushed towards the top of the mountain at an alarming speed.

However, when they flew into the range of the mountain, the corpses without any movement suddenly showed glare on their bodies.

"War, war, war!"

"Kill, kill, kill!"

The horrible cries of killing spread all over the world, as if there were thousands of horses and horses, and then, on the corpses, a shadow came out.

These shadows are the indestructible souls of war left by those strong men. They seem to be guarding here. Once foreign enemies invade, these indestructible spirits of war will be attracted.

In an instant, at least a few hundred souls of war rushed towards the red robe elders and others, surrounded them, and launched a fierce attack.

The strength of these souls of war is very powerful, and some of them are insufficiently repaired, and they are directly killed.

The old man in red robe was angry, his breath was violent, his divine power was boiling, and he fought back.

However, his attack seemed to have little effect on these war spirits. The powerful forces bombarded these war spirits. The body of these war spirits only flickered a few times, and it seemed to be fine. The elderly and others.

In the end, except for the old man in the red robe, everyone else was injured and coughed up blood.

Even the old man in red robe couldn't bear it. He struck hard and ran out of a distance, but there was a more terrifying war spirit, which made the old man in red robe startled and quickly backed away from the mountain range.

After they withdrew from the mountain range, the indestructible souls of war reverted to a glimmer of light, disappeared into the bodies of the corpses, and disappeared.

"What a terrible indestructible soul of war, the strength is amazing!"

Ling Yuwei whispered, his face dignified.

Through the brief confrontation before, they can see that the strength of those war spirits is very amazing, and the closer they seem to the mountain, the more terrible the strength of those war spirits.

And on the top, you can sit and don't know how many corpses, how many terrifying war spirits there must be.

Especially from a distance, you can still see the top of the mountain, and there are some figures sitting, how terrifying should those be?

Obviously, others have thought about this.

"Damn, there are treasures in the sky, but you can't get them!"

Someone sighed.

Baoshan was in front of him, but he couldn't take it. It was really uncomfortable.

A group of people surrounded the mountain, staring at the precious light shining from the top of the mountain and staring.

However, at this moment, Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei felt that the life soul element stone fragments in the body, shaking more and more, seemed to break out of the body at any time and flew out.

It seems that there is something outside that has a strong attraction to them.

"Treasures are all treasures, Lu Ming, these immortal war souls are all treasures!"

Life Spirit Yuan Shi Shi Ling shouted, of course, only Lu Ming could hear it.

"These immortal war souls are all treasures? What a treasure method?"

Lu Ming asked in surprise.

"Using Life Soul Primal Stone Fragments, you can include these indestructible souls of war for your use. You must know that Life Soul Primal Stone is one of the four great treasures of Life Soul Heavenly Court, each of which has special effects. Life Soul Yuanshi can be said to be a symbol of Life Soul Heavenly Court, and the indestructible War Souls left by these strong souls can be accommodated!"

"The more fragments of Life Soul Yuan Stone, the more you can hold!"

Life Spirit Yuan Shi Shi Ling explained.

Lu Ming's eyes lit up, and his heart thumped, even breathing.

Life Soul Yuanshi fragments can actually absorb those indestructible souls of war.

Lu Ming looked at the power of the immortal war soul just now.

The old man in red robe and others just rushed to the mountain, and they were injured by those immortal war spirits. They haven't rushed out yet. Going forward, the strength of the immortal war spirits is even more terrifying.

If these indestructible souls of war can be included in the bag, how powerful is it?

"How can we absorb those souls that don't die?"

Lu Ming asked.

"It's very simple, as long as you take the soul stone fragment and enter your power to excite, when you get close to the indestructible war soul a certain distance, you can **** in the indestructible war soul. Those indestructible war souls will never resist. !"

Life soul Yuan Shishi Lingdao.

"It is good!"

Lu Ming nodded, looking at Ling Yuwei, and also just saw Ling Yuwei looking at him.

He knew that Ling Yuwei must have known the secret, and her Shi Ling must have told him.

"Shoot!"

Lu Ming voiced Ling Yuwei.

Ling Yuwei nodded, then the two flashed in shape and rushed towards the mountain.

The old man in the red robe and others saw Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei rushing to the mountain, but no one stopped it, but gloated.

"I really can't control myself, I think I can rush up with a little strength?"

"It is estimated that I was overconfident. I was surrounded by those immortal war souls, and some cried!"

"Oh, best to die on!"

Many people sneered, but soon, they were speechless.

Chapter 3877: Jealousy envy hate ah

The old man in red robe and others saw Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei rushing to the mountain, they could not help but ridicule, but soon they shut up and their faces were full of consternation.

Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei, when they rushed into the range of the mountain peak, the body of the corpse, like before, emerged with a glare, and then one by one the indestructible fighting souls rushed out, fighting towards Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei.

At this time, in the hands of Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei, a spar appeared respectively.

Life Soul Primal Stone Fragment.

When several immortal war souls were close to Lu Ming, they stopped immediately, and they could clearly see that the face of the immortal war soul showed a comfortable and awe-inspiring expression, and then turned into a gloom, rushing into the life soul The Yuanshi fragments disappeared.

Lu Ming could vaguely feel that there was something more in the fragments of Life Soul Yuan Stone.

On the other side, Ling Yuwei is also the same. Several immortal war souls close to her rushed directly into her life soul element stone fragments.

"This this..."

The old man in the red robe and others directly widened their eyes, which was incredible.

"What is the spar in their hands, and why can they absorb the indestructible soul of war?"

"Those souls that are immortal are absorbed, can they be used by them?"

"Wouldn't it be the legendary Soulstone fragment?"

A voice came out of the crowd, making everyone feel mad.

In the same way, everyone's eyes are fixed on the fragments of Life Soul Yuan Stone in the hands of Ming Ming and Ling Yuwei.

Many people have heard of Life Soul Yuanshi fragments, but they have not seen them.

Hearing this, they had to make them think.

How could the Bingxuanming Soul Palace suddenly appear?

Why the crystals in the hands of Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei can make those indestructible souls show a comfortable and awe-inspiring expression?

Maybe it is really a piece of life soul stone.

According to legend, the fragments of Life Soul Yuanshi are the key to finding Life Soul Heavenly Court.

In their eyes, there was a fiery color, full of greed.

If you can capture the fragments of Life Soul Yuanshi, will you have the opportunity to find Life Soul Heavenly Court and obtain the inheritance of Life Soul Heavenly Court?

At the thought of this, everyone's eyes are red.

"Life Soul Yuan Stone Fragment is mine!"

"Meet me, destined to be mine!"

A roar came and everyone rushed towards Landing Ming and Ling Yuwei crazy.

"Go to death, leave this seat!"

The old man in red robe drank coldly, and the dazzling red light burst out like a sword, piercing the sky.

All the stabbed people's bodies exploded directly and fell on the spot.

Others were terrified and distanced from the old man in the red robe, but they still didn't want to give up the fragments of Life Soul Yuanshi and continued to rush towards Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei.

"Go up!"

Lu Ming sipped and rushed towards the top of the mountain, followed by Ling Yuwei.

On the side, those indestructible souls of war have no effect on Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei at all. Those who rushed over stopped a little in fright, and some rushed directly into the fragments of Life Soul Yuan Stone.

In an instant, the two rushed a distance of tens of thousands of meters.

And after the old man in red robe and others rushed into the range of the mountain, those inexhaustible war souls rushed towards them madly. The old man in red robe and other people could not resist, they could only retreat, and some people stayed on the mountain forever. on.

"Damn, I see when you can stay, when you go down the mountain, it's your death!"

The old man in red robe angered, and the murderous coldness was like a knife.

Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei smiled lightly, to be honest, they did not put the old man in red robe at all.

Although the old man in red robe is strong, but they all have a big killer, use the big killer, the two join forces, why fear the old man in red robe?

The two concentrated on their souls and sprinted the soul stone fragments to the indestructible souls of war.

Those indestructible War Souls, as long as they are within ten meters of the Life Soul Primal Stone Fragment, regardless of the level of cultivation, they will rush into the Life Soul Primal Stone Fragment.

In just a few minutes, Lu Ming received hundreds of immortal war souls.

This made the old man in red robe and others look jealous.

call out!

At this moment, there was a blood ray in the distance, rushing towards this side, the speed was very amazing.

At the next moment, the blood glowed, revealing a young figure.

Repair Promise!

Lu Ming's eyes swept away, a flash of cold light flashed over, and it was Xiu Wuji who came.

Now Wuxi Promise, the whole body is covered with a layer of blood, and the appearance has changed a lot from before.

In the past, it was three heads and six arms. Now, it is no different from the human race, only one head and two arms. The only difference is that his eyebrows have an extra vertical eye.

It is somewhat similar to the Three Eyes.

And his breath is also much more violent than before, and he has already reached the divine realm of God Emperor.

He also saw the mountain peaks Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei.

"You are looking for death, the soul of the war is not destroyed, it is mine!"

Seeing that Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei were collecting indestructible souls of war, Xiu Wuji roared, and a terrifying murderous eruption broke out, rushing directly towards the mountain.

The old man in red robe and others are blocking him.

"Get out of here!"

Xiu Wuji gave a cold drink to the old man in red robe.

The old man in red robe and others were angry.

Originally there are no treasures available, only to watch Landing Ming and Ling Yuwei collecting indestructible war souls on the mountain. These people are extremely unhappy.

Now, there is another young man who dare to blame them like this, which makes them even more unhappy.

"Where are the small debris, dare to see no one, I killed you!"

An old man of the triple emperor shouted with a terrible face, rushed towards Xiu Wuji, and took a palm towards Xiu Wuji.

The palm print roared like a hill, pressed towards Xiu Wuji.

"kill!"

Xiu Wuji's murderous opportunity, like Wang Yang, screamed, and the blood in his hand condensed a long sword, and a sword was cut.

puff!

The palm prints made by the Triple Emperor of the Divine Emperor were directly split into two halves, and the sword light kept on splitting the old man.

The old man of the triple emperor of God, without even screaming, was beheaded.

"This..."

Other people's hearts were shocked, and it was another evil spirit. Like Lu Ming before, he killed a Divine Emperor's triple existence in one move.

Why are there so many evils today?

"Is this the power of Blood Shura?"

On the mountain, Ling Yuwei whispered.

Looking at the state of repairing Wuji, it is likely to have succeeded and evolved into a blood Shura.

"Kill, kill, kill!"

Xiu Wuji's killing machine was too heavy. He killed one person. His killing thoughts became stronger. He roared in his mouth, brandished his blood sword, and rushed towards the crowd.

Jianguang struck, and several people were killed in an instant.

"Damn, this kid is crazy!"

"Slay him!"

There are several **** emperors with five heavyweights, and the presence of **** emperor with six heavyweights screamed, and the divine power broke out, killing Xiu Wuji.

These characters were very horrible, and Xiu Wuji felt a fatal crisis.

However, in the face of the crisis, Xiu Wuji showed his excitement instead.

The blood sword in his hand disappeared and replaced with a broken sword.

A half sword of Shura.

Chapter 3878: Knife and stick

The blood in Xiu Wuji's eyes was all murderous.

The Shura tribe was originally a killing race. After he turned into a blood Shura, the killing was even heavier.

"kill!"

"Kill, kill, kill!"

Xiu Wudi drunk, and half of Xiuluo Wangjian in his hand came out violently.

This half-cut Xiuluo King Sword is a terrifying killer, the same as the **** elven king bow in Ling Yuwei's hands.

Suddenly, the sword light exploded, and the horrible sword light split the universe, broke all attacks and defenses, and cut them on the strong.

what! ...

A scream rang out, no matter whether it was Divine King Five or Divine King Six, it was difficult to resist the attack of King Shura's sword, the body was torn and split in half, and the terrifying destructive power destroyed all of them. vitality.

In an instant, there were more than ten masters who were beheaded by Xiu Wuji.

The rest of them, almost scared to death, receded frantically.

"kill!"

Xiu Wuji killed the monstrous sky, did not want to let these people go, and continued to kill them.

"It is your honor to honor the power of my blood Shura, let me die!"

Xiu Wuji's indifferent voice spread all over the world, Jianguang chopped out, and several masters were killed by him. Finally, he killed the old man in red robe.

boom!

The old man in red robe took all his hands, and he made a confrontation with him. A violent roar broke out. The old man in red robe flew back suddenly, and a blood stain appeared in his palm.

However, Xiu Wuji was also blocked by him, and also took a few steps back.

The old man's face in red robe was extremely dignified, with a faint horror, apparently shocked by Xiu Wuji's strength.

"Old guy, die for me!"

Xiu Wuji was blocked by the old man in the red robe, and he was even more excited to kill him. He also wanted to kill the old man in the red robe, but the old man in the red robe did not want to fight him, and turned and ran away.

Although Xiu Wuji's killing thought was heavy, he didn't lose his mind. When he saw the old man in red robe running, he stopped without chasing.

After all, his goal is this mountain, the indestructible soul of the war, Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei.

"Now, it's your turn!"

Xiu Wuji looked towards Ling Yuwei and Lu Ming, his eyes flashed over the fierce murderous opportunity, leapt forward, and rushed towards the mountain.

In his hand, there are also fragments of Life Soul Primal Stone, and those indestructible War Souls rush towards him, also absorbed by Life Soul Primal Stone Fragment.

He was very fast, unimpeded, and kept approaching Landing Ming and Ling Yuwei. When the distance between the two sides was within 10,000 meters, the half-cut Xiuluo Wangjian in his hand cut towards the two.

The mighty sword light was slashing towards the two, and the power was shocking.

Lu Ming took out the strong wind beads, Ling Yuwei took out the **** elven king bow, ready to fight back.

However, the mountain was full of immortal war spirits, repairing Promise's sword light, and not too far after flying out, it was blocked by many war spirits.

The strength of these war spirits is very amazing, easily blocking Xiu Wuji's sword light, nothing at all.

If there were no fragments of Life Soul Primal Stone in their hands, I am afraid they would have been torn to pieces by these immortal War Souls.

"Humph!"

Seeing this, Xiu Wuji snorted coldly and continued to rush towards Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei.

Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei continue to rush to the top of the mountain and continue to collect the indestructible souls of war along the way.

Xiu Wuji shot successively to deal with Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei, but as soon as the attack flew out, he was blocked by the indestructible war soul. There were too many indestructible war spirits, and the attack could not attack Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei.

"Damn it!"

Seeing Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei continue to collect the indestructible soul of war, Xiu Wuji was also anxious, and finally did not attack Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei, and concentrated on collecting the indestructible spirit of war.

As Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei did, they naturally concentrated more on collecting the indestructible souls of war.

On the mountain peak, the number of immortal war souls is staggering, at least over 100,000.

The three people kept collecting, and the number of immortal war spirits gradually decreased.

In the end, their low-level indestructible souls of war were too lazy to collect and went to the top of the mountain to collect those high-level ones.

Close to the top of the mountain, the number of indestructible souls of war is gradually decreasing, but each one is more terrifying.

Every breath from the indestructible soul of the war shocked Lu Ming as if it were like a universe, unpredictable.

Needless to say, the creatures that can form these immortal war souls are absolutely terrifying during their lifetime.

It's a pity that they all turned into corpses in the end and didn't know how to die.

Two hours later, Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei, Xiu Wuji, each collected at least 20,000 immortal souls of war.

At this time, Lu Ming had a feeling that the fragments of Life Soul Yuan Stone seemed to be full and could not absorb too much.

The three Lu Ming rushed directly to the top of the mountain.

At the top of the mountain, there is a flat ground, on the flat ground, there are only eight figures.

These are eight creatures with different forms, forming a circle. Similarly, these eight creatures are all turned into corpses without any breath.

However, the eyes of the three Lu Ming directly skipped the eight creatures and fell in the middle of the eight creatures.

Among them, there are two rays of light rising into the sky.

The diffuse sky glow seen from afar is reflected by these two rays.

The source of the light is two magic soldiers.

A sword, a long white stick.

Above the two magical soldiers, there was an unfathomable breath.

Ling Yuwei's eyes lit up.

"Is this the Eighteenth Town Hall Divine Soldier of Life Soul?" Ling Yuwei whispered, his voice trembling.

"Eighteen Town Hall Divine Soldier?"

Lu Ming was also beating wildly, he had heard Ling Yuwei said before.

The Eighteenth Town Hall Divine Soldier can be said to be the top treasure of Life Soul Heavenly Court. It is top-level in the entire wilderness universe and of immense value.

The nine life palaces of Life Soul Heavenly Court, each of the Life Palaces of Souls, has two Town Hall Divine Soldiers.

Eighteen Town Hall Divine Soldiers are respectively eighteen weapons with different forms.

Here, there are knives and sticks, and it looks so extraordinary, most likely, it is the second of the Eighteenth Town Hall.

"The Eighteenth Town Hall Divine Soldier is mine!"

Xiu Wuji's eyes radiated a blazing glow, and as soon as his figure flashed, he flew towards the two town hall **** soldiers.

However, the eight creatures radiated glory, and then eight indestructible battle spirits appeared.

The breath of these eight indestructible souls of war was extremely terrifying, and it was simply earth-shattering. Only a breath of air came out. The body of Lu Ming and the three people seemed to be pressed by hundreds of planets and almost vomited blood.

The three quickly placed the Life Soul Primal Stone Fragment in front of them, and the power was continuously input into the Life Soul Primal Stone Fragment.

Buzz!

The violent vibrations of the Life Soul Elementary Stone fragments, a circle of light diffused out, exuding a mysterious atmosphere.

The eight indestructible battle spirits glanced over the fragments of Life Soul Yuan Stone, revealing the color of doubt.

"So familiar!"

"Is it the soul soul stone?"

"Life Soul Yuanshi, has it broken? Have we lost?"

Whispering whispers came from the mouths of eight immortal war souls.

Chapter 3879: Blood Asura

The eight indestructible souls of war actually murmured in their mouths, and Lu Ming was shocked.

Could it be that the eight indestructible souls of war still retain spiritual wisdom.

This is incredible. To know these eight creatures, I don't know how many years they have fallen. If they still retain spiritual wisdom, it means that they will not die.

"No, their eyes are empty, they don't seem to be wise!"

Lu Ming said.

Indeed, the eyes of the eight immortal war spirits are very empty, and there is no difference from the previous immortal war spirits.

"It may be these eight creatures. They were too strong during their lifetime. They formed an indestructible soul of war after the fall. They still retain some instincts!"

Ling Yuwei said.

Lu Ming nodded, most likely.

The eight indestructible souls of war, with empty eyes, can't see the slightest intellect and memory, and the murmur in the mouth is probably an instinct.

Instincts issued after seeing Life Soul Elemental Shard.

"Collect these eight indestructible souls of war!"

In Lu Ming's heart, there was a voice shouting.

These eight indestructible souls of war are absolutely terrifying, and their strength is against the sky. If they can be collected for their own use, it will definitely be a great help.

bump!

Lu Ming stepped forward and walked towards one of the indestructible souls of war.

The immortal soul of the war, motionless, did not attack Lu Ming.

Lu Ming was determined.

Originally, he was still a little uneasy. After all, the strength of these eight indestructible souls of war was really terrifying, and he was a little bit confused.

Now that he has bottom, he speeds up and approaches the indestructible soul of war.

Ling Yuwei and Xiu Wuji saw this, and they also held a piece of Life Soul Yuan Stone close to an immortal War Soul.

Soon, Lu Ming was within ten meters of the indestructible soul of war.

Buzz!

The fragments of Life Soul Yuanshi in Lu Ming's hands shook violently, exuding a strong attraction, in order to attract the indestructible soul of war.

However, there is a force of resistance in the indestructible Soul of War, and it seems that he does not want to go in, and wants to break away from the attraction of the fragments of Soul Yuan Stone.

In the same way, Ling Yuwei and Xiu Wuji also encountered the same situation.

"Come in for me!"

Lu Ming sipped lightly, and at the same time, the power of taboo was continuously injected into the Life Soul Primal Stone. The attraction of the Life Soul Primal Stone Fragment suddenly increased.

On that indestructible War Soul, a glare of constant light shimmered and flickered continuously, seemingly unable to resist the attraction of Life Soul Yuan Stone Fragment, and the body kept approaching towards Life Soul Yuan Stone Fragment.

About a minute later, with a loud bang, this indestructible soul of war turned into a glare, and flew into the life soul stone fragments, and was successfully collected by the life soul stone fragments.

Lu Ming was the first successful.

After Lu Ming succeeded, about half a minute passed, and Xiu Wuji also succeeded. After another half minute, Ling Yuwei succeeded.

At this time, Lu Ming had collected two immortal souls of war.

Finally, Lu Ming collected three indestructible souls of war, Xiu Wuji also collected three, and Ling Yuwei collected two.

Eight indestructible souls of war were divided by the three of them.

"hateful!"

Xiu Wuji's eyes were cold, staring at the land.

The speed at which Lu Ming collected the indestructible souls of war was faster than him, making him extremely uncomfortable.

"Now, there is no stopping of the immortal war spirit, how do you die?"

Xiu Wuji looked at Han Ming and Ling Yuwei with cold eyes.

On the mountain peak, there are still many indestructible war spirits that have not been collected by them, but here is the top of the mountain peak, those indestructible war spirits on the mountainside, wandering there, do not come up.

Therefore, the top of the mountain is quite empty.

"Xiu Wuji, don't think we are afraid of you!"

Ling Yuwei was holding the **** elven king bow, and she was very confident, fearless to repair Promise.

"kill!"

Xiu Wuji drunk, and shot directly, holding half of the sword of Shura, covered with dazzling blood, that is the power of blood Shura.

Xiu Wuji exploded in the power of bleeding Shura, resonating with Shura Wangjian.

Buzz!

Half of Xiuluo King's sword shook, his sword screamed, pierced the clouds, and a few terrible sword lights slashed to Landing Ming and Ling Yuwei.

call out!

Ling Yuwei bent her bow and arrow, and a towering tree appeared behind her. Infinite energy was injected into her body. Above the elven king bow, an arrow condensed out, penetrated the void, and flew out.

boom!

Arrows and Jianguang collided together, bursting into a roar, and both arrows and Jianguang continued to vibrate, and finally both disappeared.

Lu Ming also pulled out the energy inside the gale of wind, and the gale roared, striking at him with the light of the sword, and finally succeeded in blocking it.

"Good strength!"

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed slightly.

Xiu Wuji cooperated with the sword light cut by Xiu Luo Wang Jian in half, and the power was amazing. Both he and Ling Yuwei used a big killer, which was unbearable.

"It seems that Xiu Wuji has really evolved into blood Shura, and the power of Blood Shura urges half of Shura King Sword, complementing each other, so that the power of half Shura King Sword can be better displayed!"

Ling Yuwei said, a delicate face, also full of dignity.

Xiu Wuji's original strength was very evil, and now it is turned into blood Shura, which is undoubtedly more terrifying.

I am afraid that the entire vast universe, one battle at the same level, few people are the opponents of Xiu Wuji.

Moreover, the power of blood Shura can better urge half of Shura Wangjian, so that his strength is stronger.

"Kill kill!"

Seeing that Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei weren't beheaded, Xiu Wuji's killing thoughts were stronger. He kept yelling, half-cutting the sword of Xiuluo Wang, and beheaded madly.

The dense sword light cut towards Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei.

Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei also urged the killer to fight against each other.

On top of the mountain, a terrifying shock erupted.

However, this mountain is very extraordinary. The three men were so fierce in battle and full of energy, but they could not cause any damage to the mountain.

The two magical soldiers were also suspended there quietly, emitting precious light, and were not affected at all.

In a blink of an eye, the three men confronted dozens of moves, the Vietnam War became more intense, and the battle was fierce.

The respective killers of the three men were urged to the extreme.

In the end, all three big killers changed.

First of all, Xiu Wuji's half-cut Shura King Sword actually roared into a ninety-nine head and nine hundred and ninety-nine arm Shura King, who came to the sky and killed him.

The **** elven king bow in Ling Yuwei's hand also turned into an elven king in the bright light, and greeted him.

At the same time, the fengfengzhu in Lu Ming's hands actually turned into a figure. It was Lu Ming's figure that the fengfengzhu master had seen before, which impressed King Shura and slayed with each other.

When the three big killers were urged to the extreme, they actually manifested themselves and fought together.

"Without external force, see how you die!"

Xiu Wuji's long roar, long hair flying, and blood light filled, a blood sword condensed in his hand, a figure flashed, appeared in front of Lu Ming, a sword cut to the landing Ming.

Chapter 3880: Difficult cross-border war

Xiu Wuji, a sword slamming toward the landing, although it is only the Divine Emperor's heavy cultivation, but the power is terrifying, a shot, space explosion, sword whistle, blood pungent, a terrible pressure, pressed towards Lu Ming.

Danger!

Extremely dangerous!

This sword poses a fatal danger to Lu Ming.

Lu Ming instantaneously triggered a five-fold combat power of Zhanzi Jue, the cells of the whole body shuddered, and all the common mysteries exploded.

Of course, these secret techniques are hidden.

Around his body, a hazy glow emerged, all of which were composed of various defensive secrets.

Also, a layer of brilliance appeared on his hands, but it was composed of various attacking mysteries.

At the same time, Lu Ming exhibited the Great Kamikaze and Great Fragmentation techniques and threw two punches with all his strength.

Boom!

Lu Ming's fists collided with Xiu Wuji's blood sword, and a roaring sound broke out.

The violent and terrible energy swept through all directions and devoured everything.

At the next moment, a figure retreated suddenly.

This retreating figure is Lu Ming.

On his double fists, there were constant explosions, a terrifying sword gas, which broke his secret technique and wanted to tear his body.

In the end, it was still blocked by Lu Ming, but the consequence was that Lu Ming stepped back 10,000 meters. Two deep sword marks appeared on his fists, almost breaking his fist.

"What a terrible power!"

Lu Ming's face was solemn, and he was secretly shocked.

The power of Xiu Wuji, a really strong metamorphosis, is definitely the most perverted among the natural arrogance he encountered.

In the confrontation just now, the opponent's strength directly tore all his defenses and almost cut his fist.

Even the power of taboos was torn apart.

This is not to say that the power of taboo is not as good as the power of blood Shura, but Lu Ming's practice is much weaker than the other.

A prospective emperor and a **** emperor are completely two different levels.

Moreover, the power of blood Shura is also a kind of extremely terrifying power. With the stronger practice of Xiu Wuji, the power of breaking taboos is also normal.

Good quality, it is necessary to measure the quantity, insufficient quantity, it is useless.

He did not know that Xiu Wuji was even more shocked and unacceptable.

"How is it possible, every quasi-empire, how can I block a trick without dying, how can there be a quasi-empire to block me a trick!"

Xiu Wuji made a roar in his mouth, unbelievable and unacceptable.

Since he evolved into a blood Shura, he thinks that there are only a handful of people in his entire universe who can fight against him at the same level. Even within the top ten races, there are few to find.

Not to mention, the cultivation base is lower than him.

Moreover, Lu Ming and him are still the gap between the big realm.

There is so much difference between Xiu Wei, and he can still block his attack. Although he has the upper hand, he still cannot accept it, which has caused a huge blow to his invincible belief.

"I don't believe it, I don't believe it, boy, you die for me, die!"

Xiu Wuji's crazy roar, the power of blood Shura, was exploded to the extreme by him.

With a clatter, he turned into a **** sword light, and once again slashed towards the landing, more powerful than before.

But at this time, Ling Yuwei had already shot, showing his full strength and shooting an arrow.

The arrow broke through the sky, very terrifying, and went straight to repair the Promise face.

Ling Yuwei is also an arrogant monster. After breaking through the Divine Emperor's Realm, his strength is also amazing, enough to pose a fatal threat to Xiu Wuji.

Therefore, he can only stop his body and wield his sword to resist Ling Yuwei's attack.

With a bang, Ling Yuwei's arrows were blown out by him.

After being so resisted, Lu Ming has eased over, and the scars on his fist have recovered, and at the same time, after his continuous efforts, he finally triggered a six-fold combat power.

Triggered six times the combat power, so that Lu Ming's strength is at its peak.

Boom!

Lu Ming waved his fist continuously, the void jumped out, and a terrible fist force rolled towards Xiu Wuji.

"I am blood Shura, invincible at the same level, boy, die for me!"

Xiu Wuji's long roar, blood sword slashing, sharp and terrifying sword light, easily cut Lu Ming's fist.

Even though Lu Ming triggered six times the fighting power of the war character tactics, he was still not an opponent of Xiu Wuji.

Xiu Wuji is really terrifying, not just talking. At the same level, he has really stood at the pinnacle of the Honghuang universe. Even for the top ten races, he can not find a few comparable to Xiu Wuji.

This kind of existence is really terrifying. Lu Ming wants to fight across the realm, it is too difficult, too difficult.

The difference between the prospective emperor and the **** emperor is too great. It is normal to lose the enemy if the cultivation base is so backward.

Fortunately, with the help of Ling Yuwei, Ling Yuwei kept opening her bow and arrows, shooting towards Xiu Wuji.

However, Ling Yuwei is also not Xiu Wuji's opponent.

Ling Yuwei and Xiu Wuji are at the same level. In the past, Ling Yuwei was slightly behind the other party. After the other party turned into blood Shura, it was even worse.

Xiu Wuji continuously produced swords, constantly breaking through the attacks of Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei, and kept approaching Lu Ming.

"Boy, today, no one can save you, let me die!"

Cultivation of Promise Promise is very long, and the killing power is strong.

He has a killing heart for Lu Ming.

That is because of jealousy.

Lu Ming is at the quasi-imperial level, and can actually compete with him, too evil, if Lu Ming breaks through to the God Emperor, the same level as him, the strength is definitely above him.

He does not allow such an existence to appear, strangled in the cradle.

Lu Ming's existence is a great blow to his invincible belief.

"If you want to kill me, you will be disappointed. Just now, just try the power of your blood Shura. Now, I won't play with you!"

Lu Ming spoke lightly, and then his heart moved. On his wrist, the ball continued to creep, turning into a piece of armor and putting on his body.

In addition to gale beads, Lu Ming also has balls.

The ball has now reached the triple of the emperor, and after turning into a silver spear, the power is amazing. Even if Xiujiu is in the sky, the ball can beat him.

In Lu Ming's hand, a silver spear appeared.

call out!

The long gun vibrated and stabbed out, colliding with the blood sword in Xiu Wuji's hands.

A violent roar erupted, repairing Promise's Blood Sword, trembling and constantly shaking.

"Great Kamikaze, Great Fragmentation..."

Lu Ming's left hand burst out with a punch, and the two great kills turned into a storm of destruction, sweeping towards Xiu Wuji.

Xiu Wuji's body shook, the body's blood Shura's power, violent tremor, was broken into the body by Lu Ming's power, his body retreated, his face pale.

Lu Ming did not give him the chance to breathe, and the silver spear pierced again.

At the same time, the left hand also launched an attack.

And Ling Yuwei also seized the opportunity to shoot an arrow with all her strength.