

D Emperor 3881

Chapter 3881: Difficult to conquer

Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei jointly launched the strongest blow, and then, mainly with the cooperation of the ball, Xiu Wuji finally couldn't resist, snorted, coughed up blood and retired, and his body had broken more than ten bones.

However, he is also strong enough to know that the ball is now Divine Emperor Triple, and its combat power can already kill ordinary Divine Emperor Fivefold, plus Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei, but only injured.

However, this is just a trick, and if he continues to fight, he will still die.

Xiu Wuji also understood this truth.

"Ah, damn, damn..."

Xiu Wuji's mad roar in his heart swept his eyes at the two magical soldiers, his body flashed, and he rushed towards the two magical soldiers.

He is not Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei's opponent. He knows that it is impossible to kill Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei. Therefore, he wants to take two magic soldiers into his hands.

However, Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei would let him succeed. It was another wave of attack that attacked Xiu Wuji and blocked his way forward.

puff!

This time, Xiu Wuji was punctured by a silver gun, and took him out a few kilometers away, causing him to vomit blood.

"Damn, damn!"

Xiu Wuji kept roaring, all eyes were unwilling, and there was a killing opportunity.

Finally, as soon as he gritted his teeth, he turned and left, rushing directly out of the top of the mountain and into the indestructible souls of the mountainside.

In the War Soul Pile, Lu Ming and them are not good at attacking him, because after the attack is issued, they will be blocked by the indestructible War Souls.

It is a pity that Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei secretly failed to kill Xiu Wuji.

And in the sky, three big killers are still in anxious battle.

But the attention of the two was immediately attracted by the two magic soldiers.

"Two soldiers, one for each of us, how?"

Ling Yuwei looked at Lu Ming, and there was some uneasiness in her eyes.

Now, Lu Ming has the ball to help, but the strength is above her. Will Lu Ming give one of the magic soldiers to her?

You know, this is very likely, it is one of the magical soldiers of the Eighteenth Town Hall of Life Soul Heaven Court, and it is precious and excessive.

"Okay, one per person!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly.

Ling Yuwei's eyes showed surprise, and Lu Ming's eyes changed a little bit more.

Seriously, Lu Ming surprised her too much along the way.

She never imagined that her fiancé was so good and so good.

Better than any Tianjiao she has ever seen.

Is this a waste from her father, or her ethnic population? Not worthy of her?

It's ridiculous, with Lu Ming's talent, which woman in the world is not worthy of him.

Suddenly, Ling Yuwei felt a little lucky in her heart. Fortunately, she came to Lu Ming this time and found Lu Ming's shocking side.

"Anyway, I want to marry someone. Instead of marrying the **** of the angelic tribe, it is better to marry him, hehe..."

In Ling Yuwei's head, thoughts turned around.

Lu Ming didn't know that Ling Yuwei had so many thoughts in an instant. After he responded, he rushed towards one of the soldiers.

It's that long white stick.

In an instant, Lu Ming appeared next to the snow-white long stick, without being hindered in the slightest.

Lu Ming grabbed one end of the snow-white long stick and wanted to put it away.

However, the snow-white long stick stayed still.

"How can't it be collected? Collect it for me!"

Lu Ming shouted and still couldn't put it away.

Moreover, the long stick shook violently, as if there was an unyielding spirit, not wanting to succumb to Lu Ming, and not wanting to be taken away.

"How can it be so easy to put away this kind of magic soldier, you need to suppress him, condense him, get his approval, and use your taboo power!"

Bone Demon voiced Lu Ming.

Lu Ming nodded, and the next moment, the majestic power of taboo rushed towards the long stick.

When the power of the taboo came out, the vibration of the long stick suddenly weakened.

"effective!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

"Effectiveness is normal, and invalidity is abnormal. You are a taboo force. The top power in the universe is not recognized yet. What else can you recognize?"

Bone Magic Road.

Lu Ming concentrates his attention and constantly inputs the power of taboos, and he must thoroughly "convince" the stick.

On the other side, Ling Yuwei, seems to be in big trouble.

She held one end of the sword, but the sword trembled continually.

Buzz!

In the end, the war blade shook violently, and a terrible sword was sent out. Ling Yuwei's body was shocked, and he was directly flicked out, his face pale, and a spit of blood spewed out.

She couldn't stop the sword.

"Hahaha, Ling Yuwei, just because you still want to charge this sword, dream, this sword is mine!"

At this moment, Xiu Wuji rushed out again, rushing towards the war sword.

He was sure that Lu Ming was not easy to shoot now, and wanted to take the opportunity to collect the sword in his pocket.

Xiu Wuji held the handle of the sword, but the sword also shook violently.

"With the power of my blood Shura, I still want to resist and suppress me!"

Xiu Wuji drunk, his body covered with blood, and the dazzling blood-red blood completely enveloped the sword.

The shock of the war knife suddenly became smaller.

This shows that the power of Blood Shura is also amazing.

"Huh, you want to charge the Divine Soldier, have you asked me?"

Ling Yuwei said uncomfortably, continuously bowed, and shot towards Xiu Wuji.

Xiu Wuji was trying to suppress the sword with all his strength, and could not divide the confrontation. He was shot by an arrow and vomited blood.

Ling Yuwei continued to open her bow and continued to shoot arrows towards Xiu Wuji.

"court death!"

Xiu Wuji angered, and withdrew the power to suppress the war sword, turned into a blood sword, and cut it out continuously, striking Ling Yuwei's arrow.

However, as soon as he withdrew his strength and lost the repression of the power of blood Shura, the war sword shook violently.

"Damn, **** it!"

Xiu Wuji was furious and could only continue to suppress the War Sword.

But he continued to suppress the war knife, and Ling Yuwei launched an offensive against him again, making him extremely angry and extremely anxious.

If this goes on, if Lu Ming conquered the stick one step ahead of him and freed up his hand to deal with him, then he wouldn't want to get a sword.

"I'm going to kill you!"

Xiu Wuji roared, rushed to the night to kill, simply dropped the war knife, rushed to Ling Yuwei, wanted to kill Ling Yuwei, but Ling Yuwei directly fled into the indestructible soul of war.

Xiu Wuji was born to the guts and rushed to Lu Ming. When Lu Ming wanted to take Lu Ming to suppress the stick, he killed Lu Ming.

"Go to death, ball, go, solve him!"

Lu Ming waved his hand and the ball flew out, turning into a silver spear, killing Xiangxiu Wuji.

Xiu Wuji was not an opponent of the ball at all. After a few strokes, he was swept away by the ball and he coughed up blood.

Xiu Wuji was almost mad and was chased by the ball and ran behind his buttocks.

But at this moment, Lu Ming suddenly felt a horrible crisis enveloped him, leaving him covered with perspiration.

call out!

Behind Lu Ming, a bright sword light assassinated the landing Ming.

Chapter 3882: Met two acquaintances

Behind Lu Ming, a bright sword light killed Lu Ming.

Sharp, fast and scary!

Such an awkward sword, such a terrible sword, can't be stopped by the ordinary people, because it is too late to resist.

But Lu Ming is not an ordinary person. He is a taboo body. Every cell in his body contains powerful energy, and he can attack everywhere in his body.

boom!

Lu Ming's back and back of the head were suddenly full of light, and the taboo force urged many defensive and attacking secret techniques to burst out.

When Lu Ming was just getting ready, the sword light was cut on Lu Ming and a violent roar erupted.

Lu Ming felt that the secret technique he broke out was constantly broken by Jianguang, and finally, a terrible force struck Lu Ming on his back, leaving a deep wound in his back. Tingling, spread throughout the body.

Not far away, the ball was frightened, and he could not chase Xiu Wuji, turned into a gun, and hurried to the landing.

At this time, Lu Ming finally saw who was attacking him from behind.

Seeing this figure, Lu Ming's eyes were full of surprises.

Emperor Sword One!

This man who attacked him was actually Emperor Jianyi.

Emperor Sword One, white robe and white shirt, came step by step. Those immortal war souls did not attack him, because, in his hand, there was also a piece of life soul element stone.

And beside Emperor Jian, there is another person.

One woman, one alluring woman.

This woman, Lu Ming also knows.

Night rose!

Lu Ming was really surprised, very surprised.

First of all, he was surprised that Emperor Jian Yi and Night Rose would walk together.

In addition, how can Emperor Jianyi and Dark Night Rose appear here?

It seems that both of them have fragments of life soul stone, otherwise it is impossible to climb this mountain.

Emperor Sword looks like a sword, and the powerful sword intention locks Lu Ming, as if attacking at any time.

Moreover, the breath he exuded was also terrible, and actually reached the height of the Divine Emperor.

I want to come, during this time, Emperor Jianyi also got a lot of adventures, otherwise it will not be so fast to improve.

With a snap, the ball flew back to Lu Ming, turned into armor, and enveloped Lu Ming, Lu Ming felt a little relieved.

"You are finally here!"

Seeing the Dark Night Rose and Emperor Jianyi, Xiu Wuji seemed very happy, and looked relieved.

This made Lu Ming frown.

Could it be that Xiu Wuji and Dark Night Rose and Emperor Sword knew each other?

"If we don't come again, you might get nothing. You were in front of me before, but you swear by it and you are very confident!"

The night rose said with a charming voice.

Xiu Wuji's face turned red, revealing a hint of embarrassment, and then Sen Leng's eyes swept to Lu Ming, saying: "This time, I made a mistake. I didn't expect this kid to be so difficult to deal with!"

"It's really difficult to deal with. Unexpectedly, there are such geniuses in the universe!"

Dark Night Rose also looked at Lu Ming, her eyes shining inexplicably.

He and Emperor Jianyi naturally did not know Lu Ming.

Lu Ming is now a place of taboo, now in the body, the source of life has changed, they completely regarded Lu Ming as a stranger.

"You go to collect the War Sword Divine Soldier, these two people, give it to us!"

The Dark Night rose to Xiu Wuji, with a vague tone of command in the tone.

Surprisingly, although the night rose has a hint of command in his tone, but with the arrogance of Xiu Wuji, he is actually not angry or blamed, but instead looks right.

Xiu Wu nodded and rushed towards the War Sword Divine Soldier.

"Come on!"

Ling Yuwei won't let the other party succeed easily. She bends her bow and shoots arrows, and then shoots several arrows in a row, aiming at Xiu Wuji.

But this time, Xiu Wuji ignored it, as if he didn't see these arrows and ignored them.

"Little girl, don't be too grumpy!"

Dark Night Rose smiled, stretched out a jade hand, and pressed into the air.

Suddenly, a wonderful ripple came out, and then, in the air, there were black flowers, which were roses. When the roses came out, they easily blocked the arrows shot by Ling Yuwei.

"He gave it to me!"

At this moment, Emperor Sword opened his mouth, his voice was indifferent, as if he was a sentimental sword without emotion, his eyes always fell on Lu Ming.

I don't know why. Although he didn't know Lu Ming, when he saw Lu Ming, he inexplicably developed a kind of hostility in his heart. It was as if Lu Ming was his life-and-death enemy. Lu Ming must be removed, otherwise, there will be One day, he will be removed by Lu Ming.

This is an inexplicable idea, suddenly, without any reason.

However, this kind of thought made Di Jian very uneasy and restless, hoping to solve Lu Ming immediately.

"Shoot!"

The night rose nodded.

Keng!

The sound of Jianming sounded, and the brilliant light of the sword burst out from the hands of Emperor Jian, stabbing Lu Ming.

There is no doubt that after a period of time, Emperor Sword has become more terrible, and it is a lot more terrifying than when he last played against Lu Ming.

At this point, Lu Ming felt it as soon as the opponent shot.

The opponent's sword power, peerless sharp, unmatched, a battle at the same level, there is actually a kind of Xiu Wuji that is not weaker than a blood Shura.

This is extremely amazing.

"Ball..."

Lu Ming waved his hand and the ball flew out.

Now, he is trying his best to suppress the long stick magical soldier, unable to draw strength to fight against Emperor Jianyi, and can only let the ball shot.

The ball flew out and turned into a silver spear. It was pierced with one shot and directly defeated the sword awn of Emperor Jianyi. Then the lance continued to pierce Emperor Jianyi.

Emperor Jian's face changed a lot, he flew back suddenly, and his shape changed into sword light, constantly changing his position in the air. In a flash, he changed at least hundreds of positions, which avoided the attack of the silver gun.

"Do you think you can stop me with a metal life?"

Emperor Jian's cold light appeared in his eyes, and a long sword flew out of his eyebrows.

This is an ancient sword. It looks very old and dated. It is pitted and covered with gaps.

However, a horrible sword sent forth from the ancient sword.

This is a terrible killer.

call out!

A sword light burst out of the ancient sword, chopped on the silver spear transformed by the ball, so that the silver spear transformed by the ball shook, and flew out directly, flying back to Lu Ming.

"It hurts..."

The ball shouted, and there was a gap in his body. For a while, he couldn't heal.

Lu Ming's face was a little heavy, and the other party took out this big killer, not weaker than the **** elven king bow and gale beads.

bump!

Emperor Jian stepped out and continued to step towards the landing.

"Breezeball, come back to me!"

Lu Ming Chang Xiao, urged the Great Divine Wind Technique with all his strength. In the sky, the silhouette of the strong wind beads exuded a dazzling brilliance, and then turned back into the strong wind beads, and flew back to Lu Ming's hands.

Chapter 3883: British Union

Lu Ming recalled the gale of wind, and the confrontation in the sky was suddenly broken.

Half-cut Xiuluo Wangjian, re-turned into half-cut sword, flew back to Xiu Wuji body.

The **** elf king bow also returned to Ling Yuwei, Ling Yuwei's figure flashed to Lu Ming.

Huh...

Lu Ming stimulated the strength of the strong wind beads, and the violent winds swept to the emperor Jianyi.

And Ling Yuwei, urged the **** elf king bow, shot a terrible arrow, shot at the night rose.

"Do you want to deal with a broken weapon?"

Dark night rose, a faint smile always hung on the corner of her mouth, her fingers were pinched like a flower, a pinch of volley, her fingertips appeared a petal, a dark petal.

The petals exuded terrible fluctuations, flew out, and turned into a gorgeous divine light, colliding with Ling Yuwei's arrows, successfully blocking Ling Yuwei's attack.

At the same time, Emperor Sword stepped into the sky, the sword gas rushed into the night, and the terrible sword light slammed toward the landing, and continued to confront the strong gale, and the roar continued.

However, Lu Ming fully controlled the gale of wind, he had to put down the suppression of the long stick magic soldier.

The cudgel soldier suddenly shook violently, as if to shake Lu Ming away, Lu Ming could barely stabilize.

"It's ridiculous to fight against me and want to suppress the Divine Soldiers!"

When the Emperor Sword drank coldly, the sword lights soared again. The gorgeous sword lights, one after another, like a row of mountains and rivers, slashed toward the landing.

The strength of Emperor Sword One is very terrifying, and with this ancient sword, the power is even more terrifying, just like the repair of Promise to control the half-cut Xiuluo Wangjian.

Lu Ming can only contend with all his strength to contend.

On the other side, the night rose is even more terrible. With a petal, Ling Yuwei was suppressed.

This surprised Lu Ming.

"What's going on with this night rose? How could it be so terrible?"

Lu Ming was puzzled.

Dark Night Rose, just the daughter of an ordinary devil in the Chutian Star Territory of the Taixu Holy Dynasty, is placed in the entire universe of the wilderness, which is nothing.

However, Lu Ming was very impressed by the night rose. When he first met, he felt that the night rose was very dangerous and gave him a sense of crisis.

But this time meeting, the night rose is even more unfathomable.

Not only his own terrifying metamorphosis of power, but also evil spirits such as Emperor Jianyi and Xiu Wuji, were obliged to listen to her commands, which made Dark Night Rose even more unpredictable.

With the confrontation, Ling Yuwei was completely suppressed, and could only resist it, the situation was somewhat dangerous.

call out!

Suddenly, the night rose rose jade hand pressed, and there was a sharp divine light, slamming towards the landing, breaking the strong wind in one fell swoop, killing Lu Ming.

Lu Ming hurriedly waved the silver gun that the ball in his hand had turned, and then blocked the blow.

"Don't be stubborn, you two, hand over the fragments of Life Soul Yuan Stone, and then swear by the origin of life, surrender to me, and help me do things in the future, I can take your life!"

The night rose said.

She actually wanted to conquer Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei for her use.

But will Lu Ming agree.

"You think that we are really determined, and we are so anxious that we will all die together. In this gale of wind, there is a terrifying gale. Once all burst out, it can destroy a galaxy. Once I explode, we will all die!"

Lu Ming said coldly, the power of taboo suddenly poured into the gale ball, making the light on the gale ball flicker, as if it was really about to explode.

In fact, Lu Ming scared the other party, he really has no ability to detonate the gale.

However, Dark Night Rose and Emperor Sword didn't know this, but they were really bluffed, and the movement stopped uncontrollably, preparing for defense.

Dark Night Rose stared at the strong wind bead in Landing Ming's hands, her eyes flustered.

"I don't believe you will detonate your gale bead!"

The night rose said.

"is it?"

Lu Ming's eyes deliberately flashed a fierce color, and the input of the taboo force made the light on the gale bead more flickering.

Dark Night Rose and Emperor Sword were startled, and subconsciously stepped back a few steps, pulling away from Lu Ming.

For a time, the two sides formed a confrontation.

"What's your name?"

Suddenly, the night rose asked with a smile.

Lu Ming's eyes flickered a few times, not knowing the purpose of the other party's question, but he didn't care, and returned to the truth: "Muyun!"

"It turns out that you are Muyun, I know you, the fiance of the fairy princess Ling Yuwei, it seems that you are really walking together, really like a talented woman, a natural couple!"

The night rose continued to smile.

"What the **** do you want to say, be honest!"

Lu Mingdao doesn't think that the other party's purpose is to flatter him.

"Happy, let me tell you the truth. I created a force called Huiyingmeng, which means to gather the world's heroes. Nowadays, many heroes have joined Huiyingmeng. Our goal is to create a powerful force comparable to the Tiangong in the future, the famous universe, immortal and immortal, for the benefit of billions of lives!"

"The talents of the two of you are fully in line with the standards of the United Kingdom. How about joining us and conspiring for great things?"

The night rose said.

Hearing this, Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei were greatly shocked.

The other party actually created a force called 'Huiyingmeng', and wanted to gather heroes from all over the world to become a force comparable to the Tiangong, with great ambition and great ambition.

If someone said something like this, Lu Ming would smile disdainfully.

But now, Lu Ming can't laugh.

Needless to say, Emperor Jianyi and Xiu Promise are all members of Huiying League.

Not to mention others, the night rose alone, Emperor Sword One, Xiu Wuji, are all the wilderness universe, the top-level demon evil is arrogant, one by one powerful terror, extremely talented evil devil.

If there are more such wickednesses in the "British Union", it will be very amazing, and it will be absolutely terrifying to grow up in the future.

It may be too exaggerated to say that it is comparable to Tiangong, but it can certainly create a very terrifying force.

As for the benefit of hundreds of millions of souls, Lu Ming sneered with a smile, the other party said that this is just nice, not for his own selfishness.

But what Lu Ming can't figure out is that the night rose, where the so much energy, can gather so many evil spirits.

Seeing Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei pondering, they didn't speak, and the night rose thought they were a little bit moved, saying: "How? In Huiyingmeng, there are some top-notch evil pride, so that everyone can supervise each other, learn from each other, and make progress. The fastest, when everyone grows up, it is not difficult to build a life and soul heaven!"

"Especially Brother Muyun, with your talents, join the British League, I can give you a throne of deputy leader, under one person, above ten thousand people, how?"

Night rose, continue to increase the chips.

Chapter 3884: The Three Sieges

The night rose promised the throne of the deputy leader, and continued to increase the bargaining chips, wanting to attract Lu Ming to join.

But Lu Ming has no interest at all.

"Sorry, I'm not interested, and I don't think Tiangong will allow the development of forces like "Hybrid League!"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

If the Tiangong ruled the vast universe, would it allow the forces that could challenge them to appear?

Even if there is no Tiangong, Lu Ming will not join.

If you want to build a force, why not create it yourself, why send it to others?

This is not Lu Ming's style.

"Muyun means what I mean, and I am not interested!"

Ling Yuwei refused.

Hearing Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei's rejection, the dark night rose's eyes chilled.

"Toasting does not eat and drink fines. You think, with a round bead, you can really scare me. I don't believe you will really detonate, and whether you can really detonate is still a question!"

The night rose rose coldly, his eyes shone with wise light, as if he could see through everything.

Lu Ming was shocked.

This night rose is really difficult to deal with.

Its wisdom is not trivial. It is not like a young man at all, but like an old monster that has lived forever.

Indeed, Lu Ming couldn't detonate the gale of wind.

And even if it can be detonated, Lu Ming will not detonate it, and really dies with the other party.

"Get me!"

At this moment, Xiu Wu sipped, and the blood on his body skyrocketed. The sword in his hand buzzed and kept shaking. Then, the amplitude of the vibration quickly weakened, and finally turned into an rainbow, which was received by Xiu Wuji. in vivo.

When Lu Ming faced with Dark Night Rose and others, Xiu Wuji used the power of blood Shura to suppress the Warrior Divine Soldier, and he was finally conquered by him.

"Hahaha!"

After surrendering the War Sword Artillery, Xiu Wuji laughed a long time, very cheerfully, and then glanced at Lu Ming, full of fierce colors, stepped out, and appeared next to them in the night rose, forming a horned situation, surrounding Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei.

"So much nonsense with them, stubbornness, and earning "Hybrid League" is useless, it is better to kill!"

Xiu Wuji's grim way, the killing was even colder.

"I have given you a chance, but I don't know how to cherish it, so I can only send you on the road!"

The night rose rose indifferently, and the black petals in her jade fingers reappeared.

call out!

The black petals turned into a dark divine light, flew out, and sang to the landing.

At the same time, Emperor Sword urged the ancient sword to kill Lu Ming.

Xiu Wuji, control half of Xiuluo Wangjian, sword light shocking.

The three of them broke out at the same time, and a terrible blow broke out.

Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei did not dare to carelessly and fought back with all their might.

Ling Yuwei urged the elf king bow with all her strength and shot an arrow.

The arrows and the petals of the night rose collided together, and a roaring sky roared, but the result was that the arrows shot by Ling Yuwei were defeated, and the petals only weakened a little, and continued to fly to Lu Ming.

At the same time flying to Lu Ming, there are two terrible sword lights.

Lu Ming fully mobilized the energy inside the gale bead, the terrible storm, formed a wind wall, wanted to block the attack of several people.

Boom!

Continuous roar sounded.

The petals of the night rose were weakened and lacked power, and were directly blocked by the wall of strong wind.

However, Emperor Jianyi and Xiu Wuji's sword light were extremely terrifying, bombarded on the wall of the strong wind, and constantly torn the wall of the strong wind. Finally, the strong force of the strong wind was completely broken, and Yu Wei was entrained and continued to cut towards Lu Ming. .

"Block it!"

Lu Ming took a light drink, holding the silver spear transformed by the ball and stab it out with all his strength.

call out! call out!

Two silver guns collided fiercely with two sword lights.

The dazzling light rang out, full of energy.

Lu Ming felt two sharp swords, broke the silver gun, and poured into his body.

Emperor Jianyi and Xiu Wuji used a big killer, which was too strong and far exceeded the ball.

Lu Ming's body retreated, but there were still several sword marks on his body, penetrating through the bones, and these sword energies, full of destructive power, exploded madly in Lu Ming's body, tearing Lu Ming's flesh.

However, every cell in Lu Ming's body contains powerful energy.

"Suppress me!"

Lu Ming shouted in his heart, the cell vibrated, a burst of taboo force burst out, and finally suppressed these sword qi.

"Muyun, how are you?"

Ling Yuwei asked with concern.

"Fortunately, nothing!"

Lu Ming took a long breath and said.

"Next, what should we do?"

Ling Yuwei asked again, at this moment, Ling Yuwei had lost some of her ideas, and was a little flustered.

Because, the three young people on the opposite side are really terrible. It seems that the three people are all the same as the emperor, and they are the same level as her, but each of them is above her.

Moreover, everyone has a big killer. The three of them work together. She and Lu Ming are not opponents at all. In this way, they are in danger.

"Muyun, it's a pity to remove talents like you, but you are stubborn. Like a guy I met before, you can only remove you, kill!"

The night rose was dazzled, her whole body was shrouded in a strange black light, and the petals in her hand exuded a more terrifying atmosphere, a brilliant divine light, and killed Lu Ming.

At the same time, Emperor Jianyi and Xiu Wuji also shot, all of which contained murderous power, shot with all their strength, the sword light was shocking, and the terror was extremely extreme.

Ling Yuwei pulled the **** elven king's bow with all her strength, but was still broken by the attack of the night rose.

Several attacks immediately approached Lu Ming.

But this time, Lu Ming did not attract the strength of the gale of wind, but stood there, motionless.

"Muyun, come back, come back!"

Ling Yuwei exclaimed.

However, Lu Ming still has no power to provoke the gale of wind.

"Go die to me!"

Xiu Wu drunk, the killing in his eyes was extremely unbearable.

Emperor Sword didn't speak, but the erupting light in his eyes was extremely bright, like two swords.

Seeing that several people's attacks were about to strike Lu Ming, then Lu Ming moved.

It wasn't to urge the gale of wind, but the long stick magician who suddenly waved his left hand.

In his left hand, he had been holding a long stick magician before.

Suddenly waving at this moment, the space exploded, and the violent force screamed out, with a terrifying chill, sweeping the trend of a thousand troops, sweeping all directions.

when! when! when!

Several consecutive sounds of gold and iron clashes, the long stick magic soldier, accurately swept several sword lights.

Buzz!

The cudgel soldiers buzzed like a big clock vibrating, and several sword lights were also broken away, and disappeared into energy.

Dark Night Rose, Di Jianyi and Xiu Wuji's attack were all blocked.

Chapter 3885: Urge the Town Hall

Lu Ming, wielding the long stick magic soldiers, and resisted the attack of several people of the Emperor Sword, all resisted.

In addition, there was a terrible chill spreading out of the Long Stick Divine Soldier, and he rushed towards the first class of the Emperor Sword. Covering, revealing the bitter chill.

Even the petals of the night rose are covered with frost.

The figure of several people retreated suddenly, continuously stimulating the divine power, and then repelled the frost on the weapon.

"How is it possible? How can you use this magic soldier now?"

Xiu Wuji shouted incredibly.

They can now conclude that these two magical soldiers are the two of the eighteenth town hall magical soldiers below the Life Soul Heaven Court.

This kind of magical soldier is not a trivial matter. It is very difficult to suppress and conquer. He just wholeheartedly relied on the mystery of the power of the blood Shura to barely conquer, but he can't use it at all, he can only barely take it away.

If you want to use it, you need to spend a lot of time to refine it.

But Lu Ming, when they were attacked, not only successfully suppressed and subdued the stick soldiers, but also used them on the spot and exerted some power. How is this possible?

No wonder Xiu Wuji would yell inexplicably.

The pupils of Dark Night Rose and Emperor Jianyi also shrank, revealing a shock.

"You can't do it, not necessarily others can't, you can only explain that you can't!"

Lu Ming said lightly, holding a snow-white long stick magic soldier, exuding an invincible spirit.

"What do you say? I can't? If you let go, I don't believe it. You can really use it. I don't believe it, kill!"

Xiu Wuji shouted like crazy, and slammed towards the landing again.

Today, Lu Ming has given him too much blow. He is crazy about Lu Ming's jealousy. His murderous chance is also extremely strong, and he is about to lose his mind.

As Xiu Wuji moved, Dark Night Rose and Emperor Sword also moved, and they both cried to the landing, and a terrible attack erupted.

On the edge, Ling Yuwei bent her bow and arrow, trying to shoot, but Lu Ming stopped her.

"You don't have to shoot, then, give it to me!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly, his arm shook, his long stick was in the air, and suddenly grew bigger, like a mountain, traversing between the sky and the earth, and suddenly swept out.

boom!

Heaven and earth boiled for it, violent strength, crushed to the night rose three.

At the same time, there was a terrible chill in his energy, and everything he passed by seemed to be blocked by ice.

The attack of the three people in the night rose, and the long stick magic soldiers, collided fiercely, bursting out a roar of terror, and then, a divine light, two sword lights, collapsed at the same time, the strength of the violent, let the dark night rose three The figure of the person retreated again.

This time, the faces of the three were extremely ugly.

Even a fool, you can see that Lu Ming can indeed control the stick soldier.

"Damn, damn, how could this be!"

Xiu Wuji kept yelling, and the facts were in front of him, he didn't want to believe it.

boom!

Holding a long stick, Lu Ming, like an invincible **** of war, stepped out in one step, the void roared, and his momentum soared into the sky.

The three of the night rose, couldn't help but took a step back and were frightened by Lu Ming's momentum.

"It seems that the three of you cannot kill me today!"

Lu Ming smiled gently, but invincible.

"Even if you can control the long stick magical soldier, how many moves can you attack? Can your strength persist?"

Night Rose asked tentatively.

"Then you can try it!"

Lu Ming smiled and said: "And, with your cultivation practice, urge that kind of big killer, how many moves can erupt? At that time, who killed who, who do not know yet!"

Indeed, the cultivation practices of the three people in the night rose are just the emperor's weight, and it is very difficult to control the big killer.

Like Ling Yuwei, it is already fragrant and sweaty, the breath is a little unstable, and some followers are weak.

When she was at the quasi-imperial level, with the **** elven king bow, she could barely shoot an arrow.

Even if it breaks through to the Divine Emperor's weight and its strength has increased greatly, it cannot be used indefinitely.

Breaking through to the weight of the Divine Emperor, the power of shooting arrows has increased greatly, and the consumption has also increased greatly. There are not many kills, and the loss is very large.

Dark Night Rose, Emperor Sword One, Xiu Wuji three people, the same is true, not much use at all.

Who can't support them and Lu Ming first?

who knows?

In case they can't hold on, it's trouble, because Lu Ming still has a very powerful metal life.

Several eyes of the night rose rose, and the retreat had sprouted.

"Muyun, I admit that you are really strong. So, let's cooperate. You are qualified to cooperate with us. Let's explore the life soul heaven court together and discover the treasures of life soul heaven court, how?"

The night rose said.

Before, she wanted Lu Ming to surrender to him and join the 'British Union', but now, she wants to cooperate with Lu Ming.

Unconsciously, she has retreated and placed Lu Ming in the same position.

Lu Ming smiled slightly, which was what he expected.

Because he and Ling Yuwei both have Life Soul Primal Stone Fragments, and Dark Night Rose and others want to continue to explore Life Soul Sky Court, they must have Life Soul Primal Stone Fragments, the greater the number, the better.

Or, just **** the past from their hands, which is also their initial plan.

But now, they have to change their plans and cooperate with Lu Ming, they are the best choice.

"It's okay to cooperate, but you have to act separately. If you have any news, you can always inform us and then investigate together!"

Lu Ming said, with a harmless smile on his face.

But a few people in the night rose, but gritted their teeth.

Damn it!

What does Lu Ming mean? Let them help, and let them look for clues to the Life Soul Heaven Court, such as other clues to the Life Soul Temple, and then find him, and then inform him.

Lu Ming, if they want to get the benefits without any effort, how can they be upset.

"Muyun, you are too much, do you regard us as free labor?"

The night rose said.

"Then we can also not cooperate, anyway, I have been satisfied with this magical soldier, and I don't have much ambition, please do it!"

Lu Ming said lightly.

"you..."

Dark Night Rose and Xiu Wuji, their faces turned black.

Emperor Jian's eyes soared in his eyes, as if he had to do something at any time.

However, they are angry, but helpless.

Can't kill Lu Ming, what can they do?

"Okay, very good, leave your contact information, please contact anytime in the future!"

Dark Night Rose's eyes turned, and a smile appeared, making Lu Ming secretly said that the woman's scheming was terrible.

Immediately, Lu Ming left the contact information of Fantasy Shenyu.

"Hopefully we can cooperate happily in the future!"

In the end, Dark Night Rose smiled, took Emperor Sword One and Xiu Wuji, and walked away.

Chapter 3886: Communicate the soul of war

The three of the night rose rose away, and before leaving, Emperor Sword gave Lu Ming a deep glance, a flash of doubt in his eyes.

He always feels that Lu Ming's temperament is very much like a person.

An enemy of his life and death!

However, the original breath of life of the two is completely different and should not be a person.

With doubts, Di Jian and the others left.

call!

After the night rose and Emperor Jian waited for the people to leave, Lu Ming took a long breath, his breath quickly weakened.

"This magical soldier is really expensive!"

Lu Ming sighed and quickly put away the long stick **** soldier.

To be honest, just now he can only use a few tricks. After all, he has just conquered the long-armed soldiers, he has not yet refined it, he can use it, relying entirely on the mysterious power of taboo.

However, this kind of magic soldier is too expensive to use.

Even for the taboo body, the loss was very shocking just a few times ago. Lu Ming was almost unable to support it. Fortunately, the night rose and others were finally scared away.

"Muyun, are you okay!"

Ling Yuwei asked with concern.

"It's okay, we shouldn't stay here for a long time. Let's leave quickly!"

Lu Ming said.

Ling Yuwei nodded, and the two turned into two rainbow lights, heading in the opposite direction towards the three of the night rose.

"Muyun, how are you sure, the night rose will cooperate with us?"

On the way, Ling Yuwei asked curiously.

"The Dark Night Rose's ambition is very big. If you want to build a force comparable to the Tiangong, it can be said that the heart is higher than the sky. However, if you want to build such a force, the resources required are very scary. There are so many, so, life soul The resources of the Heavenly Court are too important for them!"

"And in our hands, we are also in control of a few pieces of Life Soul Primal Stone, and they want to explore the Life Soul Sky Court later. The Life Soul Primal Stone Fragment is indispensable unless they collect enough Life Soul Primal Stone Fragment, otherwise, yes If we need our help, what can they do without cooperating with us?"

Lu Ming explained with a smile.

Ling Yuwei's beautiful eyes flashed, surprised by Lu Ming's mind.

In an instant, I thought so much.

"How do we get out? There is only one exit of Bingxuan Mingshou Temple. In case the night rose and others stay at the exit, wouldn't it be difficult for us to go out!"

Ling Yuwei said.

"Then there is no way, we can only wait. Let's wait for a while, then go and see, let's go, we go to that snowy mountain!"

After all, Lu Ming headed towards the snowy mountain where he closed down and practiced.

With the mind of the night rose, it is estimated that it will soon notice something is wrong, and it will be normal to stay at the entrance of Bingxuanming Soul Palace.

Therefore, Lu Ming does not plan to go out now. Anyway, he wants to refine the Long Stick Divine Soldier, as well as study the war spirits in the fragments of Life Soul Yuanshi.

Of course, the most suitable place for Lu Ming to practice is naturally that snowy mountain.

In the snowy mountains, the cold wind roared, and the chill was biting.

Lu Ming enveloped himself and Ling Yuwei with a strong wind, and successfully came to the glacier canyon.

Here, it is relatively safer, and it is difficult for others to come in. They can practice research with peace of mind.

Ling Yuwei sat on the side, took out the fragments of Life Soul Yuan Stone, and studied it.

And Lu Ming, also took out the fragments of Life Soul Yuanshi to study.

Among the fragments of Life Soul Yuanshi, so many powerful indestructible souls of war are collected. If it can be used by him, what night rose is he afraid of?

However, he studied for a long time and didn't know how to use it, so he could only ask Shi Ling of the Soul Primal Stone Fragment.

"To use it, it's very simple, it requires you to use your spiritual knowledge, contact with the indestructible war soul in Life Soul Yuanshi, and feel a lot. After getting familiar with it, you can summon the indestructible War Soul from the Life Soul Yuan Shi fragment. !"

Shi Ling of the Soul Primal Stone Fragment explained.

"It takes so much trouble!"

Lu Ming was slightly disappointed.

Originally, he thought that as long as it was collected, how much could be released at will. It seemed that he thought too much, and the fact was obviously not so easy.

You also need to feel yourself slowly.

"So what do you think, naturally, it is not so easy, and the strength of the unbreakable war soul released is also related to your cultivation base. The stronger your cultivation base, the stronger the unbreakable battle soul will be released, because You force too much indestructible souls of war, you cannot sense it, and you will not be in contact with you!"

Life soul element stone fragment stone spirit road.

Lu Ming was even more disappointed.

It is disappointing that the soul of the invincible war not only requires him to feel and contact himself, but also has something to do with his cultivation behavior.

Too much stronger than him, to put it plainly, does not bird him at all.

In this way, the collected indestructible souls of war are very limited.

Lu Ming's sweet dream of wandering the world with a group of immortal war spirits is so broken.

Of course, it is natural to let Lu Ming give up.

Immediately, Lu Ming began to try it according to the method of Shi Ling Yuan Shi fragment.

His spiritual consciousness manifested inside the fragments of Life Soul Yuanshi, and then approached an indestructible battle soul. The breath of this indestructible battle soul was about three times that of the Divine Emperor.

It is easy, this immortal soul of war and Lu Ming came into contact, let Lu Ming approach, the two have a strange resonance.

At the beginning, it was still very rusty, but as time passed, it gradually became familiar.

One day later, Lu Ming felt almost the same. Lingzhi withdrew from Life Soul Yuanshi Fragment, and then moved in his heart, the indestructible War Soul rushed out of Life Soul Yuanshi Fragment and suspended around Lu Ming.

As long as Lu Ming ordered it, the invincible soul would rush out and launch a fierce attack.

"Not bad!"

Lu Ming nodded quite satisfied.

It's so easy to get a triple power of the Divine Emperor, which is already very good.

You know, this kind of combat power, but not afraid of death, can play a big role at a critical moment.

Then, put away this indestructible soul of war, Lu Ming's spiritual consciousness, and manifested in the space of life soul stone fragment.

This time, Lu Ming sensed an extremely terrible indestructible soul of war.

The breath of this indestructible soul of war is extremely terrible, unfathomable, and as strong as a mountain. It puts a lot of pressure on Lu Ming and is seven times heavier than Divine Emperor.

Lu Ming speculates that this cultivation practice of the indestructible soul of war is likely to exceed the God Emperor Realm.

This is an immortal soul like a giant cow, lying there lazily, yawning from time to time.

Lu Ming is very emotional. If he can summon this indestructible soul of war, it will be cool, which means that he is always accompanied by a very powerful thug.

Lu Mingfei passed by and tried to contact and communicate with this indestructible soul of war.

However, this giant bull-shaped immortal war soul opened his eyes and glanced at him, and then in the bull's eyes, there was a thick disdain, and then closed his eyes again.

Chapter 3887: Elven princess invitation

"Nest, was forced to watch!"

Feeling the thick disdain in the eyes of the bull-shaped immortal war soul, Lu Ming was immediately upset.

Then around the bull-shaped immortal soul, vigorous communication, vigorous contact.

"Senior Bull, what do you mean by your eyes? You look down on me? I tell you, I am a taboo body, come on, cooperate with me, be my escort, and wait for me to grow up. benefit!"

"Why? Just ignore me? You don't look down on the taboo body?"

"Does it make sense?"

Lu Ming worked hard for a long time around the bull-shaped immortal war soul. The bull-shaped immortal war soul didn't just open his eyes to see him, so that Lu Ming was hit hard.

This does not extinguish the soul of war, and there is no spiritual wisdom. Anybody who knows what taboo body is acting instinctively.

Sure enough, Shi Ling, the Soul Primitive Stone Fragment, said it well, and it was too different from his cultivation base.

In the end, Lu Ming gave up and looked for the next goal.

"That is..."

Lu Ming saw a giant python, very huge, like a mountain, traversing the air.

Lu Ming remembers that this giant python is one of the eight strongest indestructible souls of war on the top of the mountain, with a breath like the sea and an unfathomable depth. Horror many times.

Lu Ming collected a total of three indestructible battle spirits of this level.

Lu Ming's heartbeat accelerated, and if he could summon this indestructible soul of war, then he...

Immediately, Lu Mingfei flew over and tried to communicate and sense with the Python Indestructible War Soul. As a result, it was naturally doomed. The Python Indestructible War Soul, from beginning to end, did not even open his eyes, and neither bird nor bird Lu Ming .

Finally, Lu Ming was discouraged.

It seems that the whimsical is wrong, and the road still has to be taken step by step.

Later, Lu Ming gave up these powerful immortal war spirits and went to communicate and sense with the weaker immortal war spirits.

After some hard work, Lu Ming finally figured out the limit he could summon.

Divine Emperor Fourfold!

The strongest, he can summon the four invincible war spirits of God Emperor, and the strongest, he is difficult to communicate and sense.

But this is fine.

Time flies, and in the past few months, Lu Ming has achieved a total of more than one hundred indestructible souls, and can summon these indestructible spirits to fight for him.

Lu Ming said that he was very satisfied. The more than one hundred indestructible souls of war, their fighting power, are all fourfold of the Divine Emperor and threefold of the Divine Emperor. At a critical moment, it can play a big role.

However, Ling Yuwei's progress does not seem to be as fast as Lu Ming.

Also, after all, Lu Ming is a taboo body, and it is easier to get the approval of the indestructible souls of war, and it is easier to communicate and sense.

Ling Yuwei, slower.

The indestructible soul of war is about to be studied, and Lu Ming began to refine the stick soldier.

Take out the long stick magic soldier, the taboo force covers the long stick magic soldier, and begins to refine.

This level of Divine Soldier is very difficult to refine, and it is far from being comparable to ordinary Divine Soldiers. This refining is a decade.

After a total of ten years, Lu Ming finally refined the long stick magic soldier.

The sound of the long stick magic soldier turned into a ray of light and flew into Lu Ming's sea of knowledge, suspended in Lu Ming's sea of knowledge.

Bingxuan stick!

When refining the long stick magic soldier, a name appeared naturally in Lu Ming's mind. This is the name of the long stick magic soldier.

Bingxuan sticks guarding the soldiers of Bingxuanming Soul Palace.

As soon as his thoughts moved, Bingxuan stick appeared in Lu Ming's hand, and a stick swept out, a big explosion occurred in the space, and his energy was extremely violent, sweeping all directions.

"Not bad!"

Lu Ming nodded, very satisfied.

Now he uses the power of Ice Profound Stick, which is even stronger than Gale Bead, which is enough to suppress Xiu Wuji, Emperor Sword One, or Dark Night Rose who use the big killer.

When used, it is also more relaxed and free. It is not as difficult as before, and it consumes less taboo power.

Of course, this is far from the power of Bingxuan stick, but is limited by Lu Ming's current cultivation behavior, and can only exert such power.

With the improvement of Lu Ming's future cultivation practices, the power exerted by the deepening of Bingxuan stick will become stronger and stronger.

This can be used as Lu Ming's new killer.

Of course, Lu Ming also understands that such a large-scale killer cannot easily be used, because this kind of magical soldier is really too advanced and too precious. Once discovered by those horrible existence, the terror will directly kill him and **** it away. Ice Xuan stick.

Therefore, you should be cautious when using it in the future.

At this time, Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei decided to go out.

It has been more than ten years. The night rose and others should have left.

Moreover, even if the night rose and others were still at the entrance of Bingxuanming Soul Palace, Lu Ming was not afraid.

Now, he has refined the Ice Profound Stick, and there are more than one hundred indestructible battle spirits in the Life Soul Elemental Stone Fragment. Even if he meets the Night Rose three again, he is not afraid, even if he is not enemies, Break out.

Along the way, nothing happened. Unimpeded came to the entrance of Bingxuanming Soul Palace. The night rose and others had already left. They were not here, and the two left Bingxuanming Soul Palace safely. On a lonely planet.

"Okay, Bingxuan Life Soul Palace has been explored, and there are no other clues in Life Soul Sky Court. Let's separate here!"

Lu Ming said to Ling Yuwei.

"separate?"

Ling Yuwei was slightly surprised.

"Of course, I'm going back to the Fengdu sword faction of the Tiehai star field group."

Lu Ming said.

"You... don't go back to the elven clan with me?"

Ling Yuwei said.

"Of course I won't go to the elven clan with you!"

Lu Ming shook his head immediately.

"you..."

Ling Yuwei's eyes widened, filled with grievances.

Lu Ming, actually rejected so fast, what does it mean? Just hate her so much?

"We are unmarried couples. Sooner or later, we are going to get married. It's better to go back to the elves with me this time for a wedding?"

Ling Yuwei stared at Ming Ming tightly.

"Marriage, of course not!"

Lu Ming immediately shook his head and said seriously, "How can a person as humble as me, be worthy of you? Haven't you all looked down upon me before? In my opinion, we still forget it, not suitable!"

"You, you hate me that much?"

Ling Yuwei's teeth were biting his lips, and tears had begun to appear in his big eyes. A pitiful look.

"No, I don't hate you, just to be honest, I have already deliberately fell in love!"

Lu Ming said.

"Are you interested in someone? Is the other person prettier than me and more talented than me?"

Ling Yuwei asked, a blazing fire of curiosity in her eyes.

The woman's heart-to-heart comparison still happened.

Chapter 3888: Elvish Mother Star

Lu Ming was a little speechless by Ling Yuwei and could only answer honestly: "Yes, she is the most beautiful, the most beautiful and the most talented in my eyes!"

Lu Ming refers to Xie Nianqing.

In Lu Ming's eyes, Xie Nianqing is naturally the best, only Qiuyue can compare with it.

Ling Yuwei, even if she is beautiful and talented, is no match for Xie Nianqing.

Seeing Lu Ming answering this, Ling Yuwei sighed quietly, knowing that Lu Ming really didn't feel him.

In her heart, it really felt a pity.

Lu Ming's talent is too high.

She didn't know how many demon evils she met, and when she lined up, she could circle the planet several times.

However, she dared to conclude that no one could match Lu Ming.

If she must marry, she must choose Lu Ming.

Unfortunately, Lu Ming already has a sweetheart.

This kind of arrogance, the elven tribe actually looked down on, looked down on, did not interact with it at all, it was really blind.

After sorting out his mood, Ling Yuwei looked at Lu Ming again and said, "You have a sweetheart, and I will not be difficult for the strongman, but I still hope that you can help me once and follow me back to the elves!"

"You still want to marry me?"

Lu Ming was startled.

"No, we don't need to get married, just hope, you and I pretend to be together, do me a favor, you know, my father, want to marry the angelic family, marry an angelic family, but that is a flower Son, I would rather not marry. You are my fiancé. If you and I go back to the elven clan, pretending to be together and cooking rice with mature rice, then my father will not force me to marry the angel. Clan Tianjiao!"

Ling Yuwei said.

"Why should I help you? If I help you, I will definitely offend the angel family's arrogance, which is not cost-effective for me!"

Lu Ming shook his head immediately.

"We know each other, you can't help me? Even if we are destined, but not friends, you just watched me fall into the fire pit regardless of it? Do you bear it?"

Talking, Ling Yuwei's tears actually fell in a crack.

The beauty was in tears, and the lethality was so great that Lu Ming could not hold back at once.

Lu Ming feels one head and two big.

"Don't worry, I won't let you help me in vain. I know that you need a lot of energy to practice. Back to the elven clan, I will provide you with a batch of treasures containing pure energy, enough for you to break through the Divine Emperor Realm, how?"

Ling Yuwei continued.

"This...well, I promise you, but before I say anything, I really won't marry you!"

Lu Ming said.

Lu Ming dare to swear to the sky, he really is not for each other's treasures, but just a good heart, want to help each other.

"Okay, rest assured!"

Ling Yuwei immediately broke into tears and smiled.

...

After agreeing to Ling Yuwei, Lu Ming could only change the route and follow Ling Yuwei toward the elf race.

The elven tribe, ranked 33 in the Hundred Thousand Clan List, is undoubtedly a very strong and very strong race.

During the heyday of the elves, the elves were close to the top ten, and they were extremely brilliant. Therefore, the territory occupied by the elves is also very vast and vast.

The elven family also has a parent star, called the elven parent star, which was bred when the heavens and the earth first opened, similar to the dragon parent star, but not as large and vast as the dragon parent star.

The dragon clan star is said to have produced forty-nine primitive dragons, while the elf clan star has bred twelve primitive elves.

But as long as it is the parent star, it is known as immortal.

A month later, Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei came to the elven clan.

"What a prosperous planet, here, I don't know how many powerful existences!"

Lu Ming sighed.

This is the second time Lu Ming has come to the 'home star' level of life planet.

The elven clan star, and the dragon clan star, give people a completely different feeling.

The dragon clan star, after a tragic battle, was finally sealed by the dragon clan with the dragon seal. When Lu Ming went, the dragon clan star was recovering.

But it is recovering, far from reaching its peak, and it lacks the strong man to sit in.

The elf clan is different, prosperous to the extreme, and the energy is also intense to the extreme, just take a breath, as if there is a substantive energy, and is sucked into the mouth.

On the ground, there are countless mountains and rivers, and countless creatures have been bred. Among them, the magic medicine is everywhere and lush.

This is a true holy place for cultivation.

At the same time, Lu Mingling's consciousness spread out and felt that the entire dragon clan star was filled with countless ways of being very depressed and terrifying.

Although these breaths were all converging and dormant, Lu Ming's spiritual consciousness was very keen, and he could still feel a terrifying sense of oppression after careful sensing.

The whole elven clan star, do not know how many strong dormant.

"Is this the essence of a big clan, really horrible, this is the race ranked 33, how terrible should those top ten races be?"

"How strong should the Tiangong be to suppress all races?"

Lu Ming secretly lamented.

"Almost coming to the elven palace!"

At this moment, Ling Yuwei broke out and interrupted Lu Ming's thoughts.

Lu Ming looked forward. Rao Shi Lu Ming thought he was well-informed, his eyes were still wide, and his heart was shocked.

In front, there is a forest.

It's just that this forest is too big and endless. Even with Lu Ming's eyesight, he can't see the end.

The most important thing is that the trees in this forest are too big.

Ancient trees rose from the ground and towered into the clouds.

The shortest are all hundreds of miles high, high, thousands of miles, thousands of miles, and hundreds of thousands of miles high, straight through the atmosphere.

The diameter of each ancient wood, the thinnest is also dozens of miles, the thickest, thousands of miles...

In front of Lu Ming, there seemed to be countless trees of the world.

People are as small as dust in front of ancient trees.

Each ancient tree is built with magnificent palaces. In the palace, there is a figure flying around.

All are elves.

The handsome men and beautiful women.

"It's a princess, the princess is back!"

As soon as the two approached, they were discovered. Many surprise voices came out, and many elves appeared in front, and then saluted Ling Yuwei respectfully.

"No more gifts!"

Ling Yuwei nodded, landing with a crow, and flew deep into the forest.

On the way, many elves saluted Ling Yuwei, and then they looked at Lu Ming curiously.

Ling Yuwei, actually came back with a strange man, which surprised them.

You know, there are as many heavenly arrogances as the stars in the sky, but I have never seen Ling Yuwei take the initiative to bring men back.

This is the first time, people of the elven family, naturally curious.

"This young man is very familiar, right, he is Muyun, I have seen him in the fantasy **** jade!"

Suddenly someone shouted.

Chapter 3889: Elf King

Among the elven clan, someone finally recognized Lu Ming.

At the beginning, because of Ling Yuwei's affairs, Tianjiao of all ethnic groups killed Tiehai Star Field Group and had a fierce confrontation with Lu Ming.

Ling Yuwei is an elven princess, which naturally attracts the attention of countless elves. Many people have seen Lu Ming in the fantasy **** jade.

I was surprised for a while and didn't recognize it. When I took a closer look at it, I naturally recognized Lu Ming.

"It's really him, that Muyun in the Tiehai Star Field Group!"

"The princess actually took him back to the elven emperor capital, do you really want to marry him?"

"No, I don't believe it, this is not true!"

"My heart, my heart hurts, the princess is mine!"

Many elf men, covering their chests, cried in grief.

Lu Ming smiled and laughed on the face, ### in heart, lamented that the fairy princess was really popular, I don't know if it is right or wrong to help Ling Yuwei this time.

The two did not stay. They went deep into the elven palace, and the more they flew inside, the bigger and more magnificent the ancient trees were.

Every ancient tree is built with a palace. From a distance, it is really magnificent.

Soon, the two came to an ancient tree up to 30,000 miles.

"This elf tree and the palace above it are my private ownership. You live on it first and wait for me to arrange it later. How?"

Ling Yuwei said.

Lu Ming nodded, naturally no opinion.

The two flew into the palace between Zhiya.

The palace is very majestic, with its inner courtyard, pavilions, small bridges and flowing water, everything, and even a side, beautiful, like a sky garden.

"This is for you to see if it works for you!"

At this time, Ling Yuwei took out a thing, which was a piece of emerald green like a wooden strip, with thick fingers, exuding fragrance.

"this is..."

Lu Ming took it, induced it, and his eyes lightened slightly.

On this wood-like thing, Lu Ming felt a very powerful life essence. This life essence was somewhat similar to the bone beads he had obtained before.

Of course, it's just similar. The energy content is still not as good as that kind of bone beads.

"what is this?"

Lu Ming asked.

"This is called Elf Muxin, and it is my speciality of the elven clan. You can see if it is useful. I promise you to get a batch of resources for you. If it is useful, I will collect a batch of Elf Muxin for you!"

Ling Yuwei said.

"Of course it works!"

Lu Ming nodded again and again.

This kind of treasure is simply more beneficial.

"Okay, then you live here first, I will collect a batch for you!"

Ling Yuwei nodded, and then left, Lu Ming stayed in the palace, figured out the secret technique, and hone herself.

Ling Yuwei and Lu Ming separated and went deeper into the elven palace, but they didn't fly out long before they were stopped by an old elf with white hair.

"Subordinate, see the princess!"

The elf elder bowed slightly, his face kind.

"Three elders, do you have anything to do with me?"

Ling Yuwei's eyes flashed.

"Not your subordinates looking for you, your majesty looking for you, now your majesty is waiting for your high princess in the elven palace!"

Elf said.

"Father and Emperor find me!"

Ling Yuwei's eyes flashed again, deep in his eyes, revealing a trace of panic.

The elven race is a very special race.

They are both a race and a kingdom, known as the Elven Dynasty.

Therefore, here is called the Elven Palace, and Ling Yuwei is also called the Elven Princess.

The elven patriarch is naturally called the elven emperor.

"Princess, please!"

The elf elder waved his hand slightly.

Ling Yuwei nodded, stepped in the air, and walked towards the elven palace.

The elven palace is a place where elves usually discuss matters. It is very broad and majestic, but now, there are not many people.

At the top, there is a middle-aged elven tribe. Although he is old, he is still very handsome, and he has a superb dignity, which radiates out.

He is today's elven patriarch, also the elven emperor, Ling Ashuo.

Below, there are still a few figures sitting.

A middle-aged man and two young women.

This middle-aged man is Ling Yuwei's second uncle, two young men and women, the children of her second uncle, but they are older than Ling Yuwei, and they are regarded as cousins and cousins of Ling Yuwei.

After Ling Yuwei walked in, she swept her gaze, and then stepped forward with a smile on her face, saying: "Yu Wei has seen the Father Emperor, but hasn't seen it for many days. It's even more about the Father Emperor!"

"Miss about me?"

Ling Ashuo snorted and said with a sullen face: "I thought you were dashing outside and had forgotten my father emperor!"

"How come, my daughter always remembers the father emperor when she is outside, but she only encountered an adventure before, retreat and practiced, and broke through the **** emperor, so she didn't come back. !"

Ling Yuwei said coquettishly.

"You really have broken through the Divine Emperor Realm, yes!"

Ling ASUS nodded, revealing a hint of satisfaction, his face eased a little.

Quasi-Emperor to Divine Emperor is a hurdle, it is difficult to break through.

Many characters in the sky are stuck on this hurdle, not rushing over, regretting for life.

Once you cross this threshold, you really count as the upper class of the Honghuang Universe, especially the younger generation. Once you cross this threshold, you really count as the top arrogance of the Honghuang Universe.

Without crossing it, those real big guys would never mind.

For example, the list of the top 100 quasi-empires, the top ten races, and the Tiangong Palace will not intervene. All are people who have leisure time.

In Quasi-Emperor Realm, even a genius, in the eyes of a real big man, is also a slapstick.

In the prospective emperor, even if the strength is strong, once the card can not break through there, everything is in vain.

So Ling Yuwei broke through, which is of great significance, and Ling ASUS was naturally happy.

"Break through the Divine Emperor?"

On the edge, Ling Yuwei's two cousins and cousins froze, deep in their eyes, revealing an unpleasant color, but just disappeared in a flash, disappeared without a trace.

"Cousin, I heard that during this time, you and the guy named Tiehai Xingyu Group called Muyun got together. This time, when you come back, you will also bring that Muyun back. I don't know if it is true?"

Ling Yuwei's cousin, Ling Piao said.

As soon as this remark came out, Ling Ashuo's complexion had softened a little, and then he became gloomy again.

"Yes, I was with Muyun during this time, but Muyun and I had a marriage contract, and it was normal to be together, wasn't it!"

Ling Yuwei admitted generously.

She brought Lu Ming back, originally to let everyone know that she was already with Mu Yun.

"Nonsense!"

Ling Ashuo slapped the table heavily and scolded, the majesty of his body was even heavier, and Ling Yuwei suddenly stopped speaking.

"That's right, cousin, it's not that I said you, that Muyun, although a bit talented, how can it be worthy of you, the angelic arrogance is your good match!"

Ling Piao interjected again.

Chapter 3890: Trouble home

"Yes, besides, our elven clan has already agreed with the angel clan. We must marry the angel clan. This is a great opportunity for our elven clan. Cousin, you can't be too selfish!"

Ling Yuwei's cousin also said.

"Piao'er said they are right, Yu Wei, this matter can't help you!"

Ling Yuwei's second uncle also followed.

"I said, I won't marry the **** of the angelic family. You want to stab others, you stubbornly go, don't pull me on, I'm not interested in stumbling others!"

"What's more, my marriage contract with Muyun was made by grandpa. After grandpa's death, did you ignore the promises he made during his lifetime? Are you so filial?"

Ling Yuwei retorted sharply.

As soon as this remark came out, Ling Ashuo and others looked even more ugly.

Ling Yuwei, this is Chi Guoguo hitting them in the face.

"Everything should be given priority to the overall situation, and besides, your talent is absolutely outstanding, that Muyun is simply not good enough for you!"

Ling ASUS said, his tone softened slightly.

"Brother said well, my father was too loyal, and sometimes he was biased in doing things. We can't continue to make mistakes. How can Muyun compare with Tianjiao of the angel family? He came back with you, it is estimated to be Panlong and Fengfeng, want to use the power of our elves..."

Ling Yuwei's second uncle continued.

Anyway, they are not optimistic about Lu Ming, and various suggestions to marry with the angel family.

They were chattering, and at this moment, the palace where Lu Ming lived was also lively.

Soon after Ling Yuwei left, someone came to the door.

"Muyun, get me out!"

Outside the palace, someone shouted.

"The trouble came home so soon!"

Lu Ming rubbed his temples and had a headache.

He had known for a long time that the trouble would definitely come to the door, but he didn't do it and came so fast.

Lu Ming opened the door and walked out, and saw some young people standing outside in the sky, all of them are elven youths.

Seeing Lu Ming coming out, these young people of the elven clan stared deadly at Ming Ming, as if the sword could penetrate. If the eyes can kill, Lu Ming has become a horse honeycomb.

"Everyone, I just arrived, you come to see me. The enthusiasm of the elven clan really surprised me!"

Lu Ming grinned, thicker than his skin, Lu Ming thought he was second only to Dan Dan.

The youth of the elven clan was stunned.

Come to see him? Passionate?

Put P!

"Boy, be a man with self-knowledge. You don't have to **** and take photos of what you are. How can you be worthy of our princess, acquaintance, and quickly get out of the elven clan, and never meet the princess!"

"Yes, our princess, the proud daughter of the world, and how can ordinary people match, don't make the world joke!"

Elf youth, you sneered and sarcastically.

"I don't deserve it, will you deserve it?"

Lu Ming smiled faintly, with a hint of irony in his tone.

These elven youths are obviously Ling Yuwei's admirers.

Lu Ming's remarks made these young people of the elven race look ugly, but for a time, it was really not easy to refute.

Lu Ming's combat power is somewhat known to them. At that time, many tribes of various tribes had trouble with Lu Ming and were defeated by Lu Ming.

Including several demon gods on the list of top 100 quasi-empires, especially the nine silkworms ranked 49 in the top 100 list of quasi-empires, they are not Lu Ming's opponents. Their strength is still far inferior to that of the nine silkworms.

Lu Ming said so, they really have no confidence to refute.

"I don't have enough qualifications, let me tell you, hurry up, how far away you are!"

Lu Ming waved his hand casually, as if catching a group of annoying flies.

"Bold!"

"presumptuous!"

"you wanna die!"

A roar came out, and some elven youths jumped up with excitement, their faces full of anger.

"Oh, you guys want to shoot, then come on, you just go, I will continue!"

Lu Ming said.

Since he promised to help Ling Yuwei, he planned to keep a high profile, show his talents, and raise his value, so as to attract the attention of the elves and help Ling Yuwei.

Moreover, he has sensed that these elven youths are all cultivated under the **** emperor.

To be honest, under the Divine Emperor, he has no fear of the entire wilderness universe.

How much he came, how much he beat.

Lu Ming's remarks further angered these young elves.

"Crazy, too rampant!"

"A little strength, we are arrogant, and we shot together and gave him some lessons!"

"Good, let's go together!"

Someone shouted, and then at least a dozen people stepped out, and a battle bow appeared in his hand, and an arrow aimed at Lu Ming. A strong breath locked Lu Ming.

These dozens of young people are all quasi-imperial characters, and they are called arrogant. However, there is still a big gap between their combat power and the arrogant arrogance on the list of quasi-imperial top 100.

咻咻咻...

Dozens of arrows, flew out of the sky, flew to Lu Ming, and shot to Lu Ming a dozen key points.

These people, also regarded as arrogant figures, are very powerful, and each has the strength to challenge the Divine Emperor.

More than a dozen people joined forces. They thought that even the Nine Silkworms would be defeated.

However, Lu Ming was no longer Lu Ming when he was fighting with Jiu silkworm. Lu Ming did not know how many times stronger than that time. Now facing Jiu silkworm, Lu Ming can crush each other with one finger.

Therefore, Lu Ming stood motionless there, letting a dozen arrows approach.

"It's done!"

Seeing that the arrow was about to hit Lu Ming, many elven youths were overjoyed, as if they had seen the scene when Lu Ming was shot into a horse honeycomb.

At this time, Lu Ming moved.

He held out a palm and grabbed volley.

Suddenly, a palm shadow appeared in the air, as if Lu Ming suddenly showed more than a dozen hands, and grabbed a dozen arrows.

In the next moment, the palm shadow disappeared, and Lu Ming had more than a dozen arrows in his hand.

"This... how is this possible?"

The elf youths at the scene almost glared.

More than a dozen of the top quasi-imperial Tianjiao teamed up and broke the strongest arrow, which was actually caught by Lu Ming understatement.

Why is this combat power so strong?

Is this the strength of Tianjiao on the list of top 100 quasi-empires?

The gap between them and the Tianjiao on the list of top 100 quasi-empires is so big.

At this moment, they are a bit suspicious of life.

"Give it back to you!"

Lu Ming waved his hand, dozens of arrows in his hand, flew out along the same path, but the speed was faster than when he flew, and shot at their master.

The dozen elf races were arrogant, their faces changed greatly, and it was too late to avoid.

Their shoulders were pierced by arrows, their bodies retreated, and they vomited blood.