

D Emperor 4011

Chapter 4011: Defeated by all races

On the other side of the demon, the master of the Nine Heavy Divine Realm exceeded 200, and the number of the Devil Eight Divine Realm exceeded 1,000. This number exceeded the expectations of the many heavenly arrogance of the Honghuang Universe.

For a time, the Honghuang universe fell downwind, and people continued to fall.

The two sides fought for a while, and finally, the Honghuang Universe retreated and dropped a body.

The demons did not pursue them, and they withdrew into Shexia Peak, a pair of creatures not for ambushing the vast universe, but for the appearance of guarding the sacrificial ceremony.

On the top of Shexia Peak, Samoro sat cross-legged, looking into the distance, his eyes cold.

"Prince, why didn't you attack with all your strength just now? It's a good opportunity to wipe out the wilderness universe creatures!"

There was a curious inquiry from the devil.

"It's not long before the person I want to wait for hasn't appeared yet, and there are probably big fish in the vast universe, waiting!"

Samoro said coldly.

.....

The creatures of the Honghuang Universe retreated to a distant place and gathered together, their faces a little ugly.

"Unexpectedly, Shen Xiafeng actually has so many masters. Do the powerful players of the Eight Snake Demon Kingdom all come out of the nest?"

"More than two hundred **** emperor Jiuzhong, this is terrible, but unfortunately, there are a few stronger arrogances in my family, who have experienced in other regions!"

"Me too!"

There was a lot of discussion.

The places where the demons inhabit the dark universe are divided into different levels according to the degree of danger.

The Eight Snake Mountain Range is a second-level area, and the highest in it is the demon of God Nine Heavy.

The third-level area is even more dangerous. It contains not only the demons of Divine Realm like clouds, but even the demons of Divine Emperor Realm.

That kind of demon is terrifying and terrifying.

However, the major races have some powerful monsters, and will participate in the assessment in the third-level area, because in the third-level area, you can get more merits, so the strong of these races say so.

Moreover, it cannot be arbitrarily surpassed in the assessment of different regions.

For example, if you go to the third-level area assessment, you can't change your mind. Only in the third-level area, wait for the assessment to end.

Otherwise, some people of these races are going to be ready to send voices to those wicked Tianjiao and let them come over to help.

"As a result, we will not be able to capture Shenxia Peak and will not get the blood of these demons!"

Someone sighed.

"not necessarily!"

A **** robe said coldly.

Everyone recognized that this is a peerless arrogance of the blood race of one of the top ten races, and is in control of a big killer. Once it explodes with all its strength, it can compete with the existence of God Emperor Jiuzhong.

"Do you have a way?"

Many people looked at this blood tribe.

"Yes, I would like to tell you that my family has a peerless demon, extremely powerful, and a master who can easily kill God Emperor Jiuzhong, in the Eight Snake Mountains!"

The blood race is proud.

"what?"

"Don't you all go to the tertiary area for such existence?"

"Where is he now? Why didn't you see it?"

Everyone was shocked.

"That was a cousin of mine. When I hunted demons in the Eight Snake Mountains before, I had a temporary feeling. A few days ago, I was retreating and practicing. Just now I told him that he has ended retreat and is coming at full speed! "

"With his help, you can definitely defeat the demon army!"

The blood clan said evil.

"That's just right, then we'll wait a few days!"

Other humane.

"I don't think this is enough. When we shot before, many people didn't do it. They sat in the mountains and watched the tigers and wanted to take advantage of the fishermen. How can we let these people ignore?"

A cold voice sounded.

This is what Tianjiao, an angel clan, said, it was the ten-winged angel who had dealt with Lu Ming before, named Lafayette.

He said this, but not against Lu Ming. In fact, he didn't find Lu Ming hiding in the dark at all.

The main reason is that there are not many people hiding in the dark.

Before, not everyone participated in the attack on the demon, and some people did not shoot.

These people have their own thoughts.

Some people are afraid, without confidence, dare not take action.

Some people have the same idea as Lu Ming, sitting on the hill to watch tigers and fighting for the benefit of fishermen.

"Yes, it's a scourge for these people to stay. These people either have to roll or die!"

The demon of the blood race also said coldly.

"Then clean up these people before the next attack!"

"Good, either join us or get away!"

"Every party, take a position!"

After consultations, headed by the top ten races, these people scattered and spread to the surroundings, and shot against those who were hiding in the dark.

boom!

In one of the directions, the people of the blood tribe shot, and after a series of blood, they bombarded the ground.

The ground roared, and there was a big bang, and then a figure rushed out in a state of embarrassment.

"Blood, what are you doing?"

"Shoot us for no reason, we didn't mess with you!"

Those who rushed out of the ground roared.

These people are a peculiar race named Tu Xing Clan. They are short in stature but can walk among rocks. They have a strong overall strength in the Honghuang Universe and rank 63 in the Honghuang Wanzu List.

They hid under the earth before, they were prepared to sit on the hill and watch the tigers, and take advantage of the fishermen.

They were ready to wait for the defeat of both the souls and demons of all races, and then they performed the technique of earth-moving, stealing the blood of demons in secret.

It is a pity that they were blasted out by the people of the blood tribe.

"Why did you shoot? You Tuxing hide in the dark and want to take advantage of the fisherman, how can it be so easy, now give you a choice, either join us, deal with the devil together, or get out!"

A blood race is cold and cold.

"Don't you deceive people too much, we want to take action, it is our freedom, where do we want to rest, is our freedom, dark universe, but not your blood!"

A Tuxing Tianjiao quibbled.

"Oh, is it so?"

There was a cold smile on the corner of the mouth of the blood tribe Tianjiao, which suddenly turned into a beam of blood and flashed out.

puff!

When the blood light disappeared, the Tujia tribe's arrogance, the body was directly split into two halves, and fell to the spot.

"you..."

The Tuxing people were shocked.

"You don't want to get away, then die!"

The blood tribe was cold and cold.

The Tuxing people's faces are ugly.

But in the face of blood, they did not dare to resist, the top ten races are much stronger than them.

"Okay, let's leave!"

"go!"

The Tuxing people finally gritted their teeth and retreated.

The people of the Tuxing tribe are notoriously timid in the universe. If they are not talented, they will not even rank 63 in the Honghuang Wanzu list.

In a blink of an eye, the Tuxing people left.

Chapter 4012: Angel of war

The same situation occurs around Shenxia Peak.

Some secretly hidden races, or individuals, were all blasted out.

Some people joined together to attack the devil, while others chose to retreat.

The four Lu Ming, also inevitable, were found.

"Get out of here!"

Uh!

A ruthless voice sounded, and then, a brilliant holy light slashed to the landing place where they hid.

Lu Ming and the two could only fly back and rushed into the air.

Why are two people, not three people.

Because Dandan left when the major races were fighting the demon just now, he told Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei that he needed to set up in secret.

"It's really a narrow road!"

Lu Ming turned a thought in his heart.

Because it wasn't someone else who attacked them, it was the angel family, and it was the male ten-winged angel, Lafayette.

When Lafield saw Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei, he was obviously stunned, and then his eyes filled with cold light.

"Muyun, Ling Yuwei, you, hahaha, this time, see where you are going?"

Lafayette laughed, killing him coldly.

This area is under the responsibility of the angels, so the angels are all around. Hearing Rafid's voice, they looked at this one, and then turned into a sacred light, and rushed to this side.

Lu Ming looked calm and said lightly: "It turns out to be you, you are not dead, what a pity!"

At the beginning, Lu Ming used their tactics to break through the encirclement and left these angel families to the demons. It seems that they were eventually rushed out by these angel families.

Uh, uh...

At this moment, at least dozens of angels' arrogance surrounded Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei.

"It's them!"

"Damn shit!"

"This time, we will break them to pieces and dare to pit us!"

A roar rang out, and many angel clan Tianjiao, full of murderous watching landing Ming two.

At the beginning, they were pitted by Lu Ming and besieged by a group of demonic strongmen. Although they eventually escaped, they also suffered heavy losses. Some angels became the devil's ration.

These people have long hated Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei.

"It seems that you have escaped a lot of people, what a pity, what a pity!"

Lu Ming shook his head and sighed.

"Boy, you die, kill!"

Rafid roared, and directly sacrificed the big weapon, the angel sword.

Uh!

The angel sword filled with a strong breath, a sword light, cut across Lu Ming.

He knew Lu Ming's combat power, so as soon as he shot, he sacrificed a large weapon, and broke out the Divine Emperor's fighting power.

But this time, Lu Ming did not take out the Bingxuan stick, but took out the strong wind beads.

When Lu Mingxiu breaks through the Divine Emperor's Second Layer, he can draw a stronger gale inside the Gale Bead, and his power reaches the Divine Emperor Nine Heavy.

Gale bead, it is very labor-saving to use. In this way, Lu Ming's long-term combat will greatly increase.

Huh!

Among the strong wind beads, the strong wind swept out and turned into a tornado, which rolled towards the angel sword of Lafayette.

boom!

There was a violent roar, the tornado formed by the strong wind and the angel sword sword blasted together, and a shocking roar erupted, and then the strong wind dissipated, and Lafayette's body retreated.

"Damn, take action, take action together, kill this person!"

Lafield yelled.

"kill!"

Around, many angel clan's arrogance, all shot, all kinds of holy lights, drowning towards the landing.

Among them, there are not a few who can erupt the Divine Emperor's nine-fold combat power.

Not everyone has a big killer, but some Tianjiao's cultivation is very high, some have reached the seventh emperor, and some have reached the eighth emperor, plus the ability to fight over the leap, the combat power has reached the emperor ninth .

"Block it!"

Lu Ming urged the strong wind beads with all his strength, and the violent strong wind continuously rushed out from the strong wind beads, forming a round wind wall around it.

Boom...

Those attacks bombarded the wind wall, causing the wind wall to vibrate violently and even began to collapse, but Lu Ming pulled another strong wind and continued to form a wind wall.

The continuous wall of wind blocks these angelic people.

At this time, Ling Yuwei shot, and the **** elven king bow appeared in his hands.

call out!

An arrow shattered the void and shot at an angel clan Tianjiao.

The angel family Tianjiao is an eight-winged angel, but with the seven emperors of the Divine Emperor, the fighting power is as strong as the Emperor Nine.

However, he could not stop Ling Yuwei's arrows.

puff!

The arrow broke through his attack and directly penetrated his body. His lower body was exploded into pieces and his mouth was spurted with blood, which was hit hard.

"Her attacking power... why is it so strong?"

Others were terrified.

At this time, Ling Yuwei was another arrow, and this arrow shot at Lafield.

Rafid was frightened, the angel sword cut hard, and collided with the arrow, but useless, with a bang, his body shook, and finally he couldn't hold the angel sword, and flew out.

Arrows also penetrated Lafayette's body, Lafayette screamed, his body exploded, and only one head remained.

He was still alive, backing away in horror, terrified in his eyes.

Most of his strength relies on the big weapon, which was hit by an arrow, and he can only survive through Ling Yuwei's arrow by his own ability, which is already a manifestation of strong vitality.

Ling Yuwei opened her bow again, still aiming at Lafield. She had a very bad impression of Lafield and wanted to kill it with one arrow.

call out!

The emerald green arrow flew out and shot at Lafield again.

This time, if Rafid was shot, there would be only one dead end.

At this time, a silver cross sword wave came out violently and hit Ling Yuwei's arrows, actually blocking Ling Yuwei's arrows.

Then, the figure of an angel appeared.

This angel is an eight-winged angel, but this person's cultivation behavior is astonishingly strong, reaching the eighth level of Divine Emperor.

The eight-winged angel of Divine Emperor Bazhong can fight across two levels, and its strength is already far above that of ordinary Divine Emperor Jiuzhong.

"Hum, so brave, who wants to kill my angel clan, find death!"

The angelic youth sneered, and the sword in his hand was continuously cut out, chopped on the wall of wind under Lu Ming's strong wind.

Rumble!

The wind wall shook violently, and then was severely cleaved by Jianguang, and the terrible sword gas was slashed towards Ling Yuwei.

Ling Yuwei continued to shoot a few arrows in full force, the breath was a little unstable, and it was a bit difficult to avoid it at this time.

At this time, Lu Ming no longer hesitated, took out the ice Xuan stick, a stick blasted out, defeated the sword energy of this person.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted, Bingxuan stick became the size of a mountain, detonated towards the angel arrogance.

Tianjiao, the angel family, also rushed upwards, slashing out a shining sword light.

Chapter 4013: Bloody clothes

Lu Ming and the eight-winged angel clan Tianjiao both fight with the strongest power.

The ice-like sticks that were as big as mountains, and the white sword light, collided together and broke into a roar, and then the two figures backed away.

have equal shares.

After Lu Ming urged the Ice Profound Stick with all his strength, the outbreak was almost as powerful as this eight-winged angel.

"Damn, both of them broke through!"

"What a terrible combat power!"

Around, some angels had not dealt with Lu Ming before, and they were deeply shocked at the moment.

Cultivation is just the second emperor of the Divine Emperor.

Not only these angels, but also people from other directions and other races were shocked, their eyes turned to look here.

"This guy broke through again!"

In the eyes of Dou Shen Yuan Wen, there is a ray of shock in his eyes.

He and Lu Ming broke through to the Divine Emperor Realm, but he has countless resources to support the Battle Clan, and it is still one step away to break through the Divine Emperor's Double. Lu Ming actually broke through before him.

"Interesting, really interesting, I will not fall behind!"

Dou Shen Yuan Wen grinned, his eyes full of war.

Others are only shocked.

"That's Muyun?"

"Good strength!"

"What level of magical soldier is in that hand?"

These people talked a lot.

At this moment, Lu Ming launched an offensive again, and Bingxuan stick was like a rainbow, bombarded down again.

Eight-winged angels of the angel clan wave their swords to meet the enemy.

However, at this moment other angels are in an awkward position.

They wanted to attack Ling Yuwei, but when they saw Ling Yuwei's arrows pointing at them, they were frightened and backed away.

Ling Yuwei's arrows are so terrifying, they are almost killing.

No one can be sure that they can block it, and no one can be sure that they will not die after blocking it.

Therefore, when the target of Ling Yuwei's arrow, whoever backed away in shock.

For a time, no angel family dared to kill Ling Yuwei.

Finally, Ling Yuwei's arrows faced the octagonal angel who was fighting Lu Ming.

The octagonal was also shocked.

Ling Yuwei's arrows, he had just confronted the head just now, the power is amazing, he can only barely block it.

At this time, he was fighting Lu Ming with all his strength. If Ling Yuwei shot him, he was not sure at all.

So, for a time, his hair covered his head upside down, a chill came up from the bottom of his heart.

After confronting Lu Ming, he quickly backed away, and distanced him from Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei.

Ling Yuwei and Lu Ming joined together and looked at these angels indifferently, without chasing them.

Both of them rely on the big killer to have such fighting power, but it cannot last.

Although the two teamed up and attacked with all their strength, they were sure to leave some of the strongest angels on the scene, but they would also face an embarrassing situation of exhaustion.

Now, there are masters around, if exhausted, it will be very dangerous.

Therefore, the two did not pursue.

And those of the angelic clan did not dare to take action, and their faces turned red, glaring at Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei, full of murderous opportunities.

This time, it was shameful.

So many people besieged Lu Ming and the two, but in the end they were embarrassed to dare to do so.

They tickled Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei's teeth, but they couldn't help it.

"Hahaha, it's amazing, brother, it's only a few days since I saw you, you are getting more and more powerful!"

With a loud laugh, the deadlock was broken, but it was the fighting **** Yuanwen who came with the fighting clan.

"Brother Fight!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists.

"You angels dare not take action, just go back a bit, a bunch of waste!"

The fighting **** Yuanwen dismissively glanced at those angelic families.

"Fighting God Yuanwen, you..."

"what do you mean?"

The angels were furious and glared at the fighting **** Yuanwen.

But they are also the top ten races, and the God of Fighting Spirit is not afraid of the Angels and disdainfully said: "Why? Want to do it, come!"

"You, do you think we dare?"

"Destroy you first!"

The angels' arrogance was furious, and the body was filled with holy light.

But those who fight against the saints are not afraid of them at all. They show their strong fighting intentions one by one, and take out the magic soldiers.

Between the two top ten races, the war is on the verge.

"Amitabha, everyone, let's calm down. Our common goal now is the devil!"

A whole body of Jin Cancan came step by step.

This is a real Buddha family, with a light on his head and an unbelievable breath.

"Yes, this is not the time for infighting!"

A body wrapped in a black robe, like a phantom, a non-stop twisted creature came out.

Everyone knows that this is one of the top ten races and a powerful arrogance of the soul race.

Then, the arrogance of the other top ten races have all persuaded.

After so many people persuaded, the angels finally snorted, found the steps, and took their breath away without doing anything.

In fact, even with hands-on, they were not sure about the sacred clan in the upper battle.

"Brother Brother, Fairy Princess, you two are powerful, how can you join us and deal with the devil together?"

The eyes of Dou Shen Yuan Wen looked at Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei.

"of course can!"

Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei both nodded.

They wanted to sit on the hill to watch the tigers and take advantage of the fisherman, but now that they have been discovered, obviously this fisherman cannot do it.

But the two did not plan to leave, so joining these people and working together is the best strategy.

"Okay, haha, with the joining of you two, our grasp will be bigger!"

Dou Shen Yuan Wen laughed.

"Humph!"

The angels sneered, with a sad face.

A storm calmed down.

Soon after, all around Shenxia Peak was also cleared. Those who began to hide in the dark, the demon joined the army of everyone, joined forces together, or left here, far away.

Then, everyone looked at Shenxia Peak from afar and waited.

They did not wait too long, two days later.

Uh!

In the distance, there was a blood rushing towards this side, and the speed was amazing.

The crowd only saw a flash of blood in the distance, and at the next moment, a young man with blood bubbles appeared not far away.

"It's **** clothes!"

Someone exclaimed.

Many people jump in their hearts and their pupils contract.

Because, the **** clothes are very famous, it can be said that the universe is famous.

Because, he is one of the candidates of the universe's arrogance list, and is the same as Yin Jiuling, but cultivation is much stronger than Yin Jiuling.

Bloody Cangming's cultivation practice has reached the seventh emperor of the Divine Emperor. With his powerful fighting ability, the ordinary Emperor Nineth Emperor, in his hands, is like a ant, and can't bear a blow.

No wonder the people of the blood tribe are so confident that they can defeat the army of demons as long as they have to wait for them to come.

Chapter 4014: Ten Thousand Demons

The **** clothes looked very young, with a pale face, very handsome, and the kind of cold handsome.

He was shrouded in thick blood, as if born from blood.

There is no doubt that this is a peerless demon of the blood clan. If it is not enough for cultivation, I am afraid that it can already attack the universe's arrogance list.

"Is the demon spirit blood on the Shenxia Peak?"

The **** clothes stand in the air, standing high above, looking down on everyone.

No one feels that something is wrong. Although there are repairs on the scene that are higher than the blood clothing, they are not as good as the blood clothing in terms of combat power or potential.

"It's all above Shenxia Peak, but Shenxia Peak lurks a lot of demon masters, and there are more than 200 demons of God Emperor Nine Heavy!"

Tianjiao, a blood race, answered.

"Is the Emperor Nine Heavy? Ha ha!"

Xue Yi Cang Ming laughed a few times, his face was indifferent, and then looked at Shenxia Peak, walked in the sky, and went towards Shenxia Peak.

A few steps out, it is close to Shenxia Peak.

"Xueyi Cangming is about to shoot, soon, we will also shoot!"

"Shoot together, help him!"

Many people shouted and flew towards Shenxia Peak.

Some people say that it is the power of the blood-supplying clothes, but they are actually afraid that the blood-clothing clothes will monopolize the demon spirit blood.

Bloody clothes sneered, didn't care, stepped continuously, his body was filled with amazing blood.

"kill!"

At this time, within Shenxia Peak, there was a violent shouting and killing, and a demon army rushed out.

In this army of demons, there are more than two hundred gods and nine demons, thousands of gods and eight demons, and thousands of gods and seven demons. The terrifying power makes the world tremble.

Hey! Hey!

A condensed attack of the evil spirits rushed toward the **** clothing like a storm.

Faced with such an attack, even the **** clothes had to stop and reveal a dignified look.

Uh!

At the next moment, the blood-covered body suddenly collapsed and turned into countless **** shadows.

These **** shadows are constantly flashing, actually avoiding the attacks of demons one by one.

"Kill!"

At this moment, the masters of all races also arrived, and various attacks erupted, confronting the demon masters.

The two sides fought together.

The shadow transformed by the **** clothes quickly converged, and his body flashed into the army of demons.

"kill!"

"kill!"

Immediately, there were two demons of God Emperor Nine Heavys, holding the demon's sword and slashing towards the **** clothing.

"dead!"

In the hands of Xueyi Cangming, some time a blood knife appeared.

This blood knife is thin and long, yet sharp, and exudes a strong **** smell.

The blood knives came out violently, and saw two **** swords flashing away. Then, the two emperor nine heavy demon knives collapsed, their bodies stiff in the air, motionless, and their eyes showed fear.

Then, I saw the demon of the two emperors Jiuzhong, the body quickly shrivelled and turned into a corpse.

The blood on Cangming's blood knife was full of blood.

"The taste of demon blood is really bad, but the energy is rich, then kill a few more!"

Bloodcoat Cangming smiled, stepped out, the blood knife kept chopping.

A flash of blood flashed, and another demon, Emperor Jiuzhong's demon, was slain and his **** coat was taken away, turning into a mummy.

The demon of God Emperor Nine Heavy, no one is the enemy of blood clothing.

The **** clothing rushed to kill, but in a moment, there were more than twenty gods and nine heavyweights, and more than fifty gods and eight heavy demons died in his hands.

All are spikes.

"Amazing!"

Around, all kinds of arrogance showed shock.

Is this the combat strength of the candidates in the universe's Pride List? It's just God Emperor Qizhong, but the master who kills God Emperor Jiuzhong is as simple as chopping melons and vegetables.

This visual impact is too strong.

But the demons were chilled, and when they looked at the **** clothes, their eyes were filled with fear, and they saw the **** clothes killed, and they all backed away.

The formation of the demon army is a bit messy.

Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei, mixed in the crowd, fighting with the devil, and their attention is also on the **** clothes.

Very powerful!

Lu Ming's face was solemn. This **** clothing is extremely amazing. With his current cultivation practice, even if he fully stimulates the power of Bingxuan stick, he is definitely not the opponent of **** clothing.

Moreover, such a wicked arrogant as **** clothes Cangming, will not have any master weapon? It's just not useful.

On the peak of Shenxia Peak, Samoro also watched the battlefield outside.

"Prince, there is a terrifying demon in the vast universe, what now?"

A demon minister reported to Samoro.

Samoro sneered from the corner of his mouth, his eyes circulated on the blood-clothed Cangming, and then on Lu Ming, Ling Yuwei, and Fighting God Yuanwen, posing a cold murderous opportunity.

"The big fish is hooked, and all the deserved ones are here. Now, the command is sent out, and the whole army kills, and the Great Devil Slays the Great Formation!"

Samoro gave orders coldly.

"Yes!"

The demon minister took orders and showed excitement.

Is it finally starting?

Ten Thousand Demon Gods came out to see how arrogant creatures in the vast universe.

Uh!

Samoro stood up, stepped into the air, suspended in the high altitude of Shenxia Peak, a violent breath burst out.

"kill!"

Within the Shenxia Peak, a shouting and shouting voice broke out again, and then another army of demons rushed out.

The number of this army of demons is also very alarming. There are actually about 200 demons of God Nine Heavy.

The eight emperors of the **** emperor and the seven demon emperors of the emperor emperor are no less than before.

The previous demons retreated sharply and merged with the latter demons to form a large formation.

Nearly 400 demons with nine-fold demon, thousands of demons with eight-fold demons, and seven demons with seven-fold gods gathered together, and the atmosphere intersected, with Samoro as the core to form a war.

"kill!"

Samoro shouted, his hands spread out, and the air of Mosha rose into the sky, turning into countless demon swords in the air.

Samoro is the core of the Great Array, and the Great Array runs with his will.

He pushed forward with both hands, and countless demonic swords flew forward, killing the souls of the vast universe.

Every demon knife exudes soaring devil qi, and its power is extremely terrifying.

Among them, half of the demon's sword turned into a river of swords and killed the **** clothing.

Bloodcoat Cangming's face dignified.

This river of swords gathered the majority of the demon attacks at the scene. The power is really terrifying. If he is hit, he will definitely die.

"It's not that easy to deal with me!"

Bloodcoat Cangming sneered. Next moment, a pair of wings stretched out behind him.

Chapter 4015: Horrible Demon Formation

Behind Cangming, Bloodcoat stretched out a pair of wings.

This pair of wings are meat wings, without feathers, like the wings of a bat, the color is golden red, with a noble temperament.

A breath of terror emanated from its wings.

This is the card under the control of Xueyi Cangming, his killer.

Uh!

With one wing, the **** clothing flew out, and the wings, like two heavenly knives, came out, cutting the space into two terrible cracks.

boom! boom!

The two blades of light transformed by the wings collide with the river of blades of the demon formation.

A violent explosion sounded in the sky, and the whole sky and the earth were shaking.

In the end, the **** clothes were sturdy, and they blocked the attack of the river of swords.

However, other people do not have this strength, and the remaining half of the demon blade has killed the creatures of the wild universe. The strength of these creatures of the universe is high and low, but not everyone can block it.

There was a scream, and some of them were weak, and were directly penetrated by the devil's knife hole, or split in half, annihilating the soul and falling on the spot.

In the blink of an eye, hundreds of creatures in the wilderness universe were killed.

Lu Ming drew a large amount of strong wind from the strong wind beads, protecting him and Ling Yuwei in the middle. Those demon swords were killed and successfully blocked by the strong wind.

Others were blocked and injured.

This wave of attacks was eventually supported by them.

In particular, the **** clothing, after blocking the river of swords, fluttered its wings, turned into a tremendous blood, and killed a large array of demonic forces.

"What a great demon butcher!"

The **** and arrogant voice of the **** clothing rang between heaven and earth. The pair of gold-red wings behind him grew larger and larger, almost covering the half of the sky. The breath of terror continued to climb. The void was crushed before he even shot. Shaking up, cracking the dense cracks.

Uh!

Then, the **** clothing, a flap of wings, turned into a beam of blood, and rushed towards the demon army.

"Humph, go!"

Samoro in the Great Demon Mass Slayer, with a sneer in the corner of his mouth, reached out a finger, and there was a river of swords composed of demon swords, and flew out, with stronger power than before.

The river of knives, once again collided with Xueyi Cangming, you can see that at the beginning, the two sides are evenly matched, but the next moment, the bloodlight transformed by the **** coat violently trembles, and finally reveals the original shape and face dignified.

He folded a pair of wings together and blocked it in front of him, before blocking the river of swords, but his figure kept receding.

At the same time, Lu Ming and others have also been attacked by countless demonic swords. As before, there are still people being killed.

"Form a battle front!"

"Quickly set up to resist!"

A roar came out.

Then, in units of races, large groups appeared one after another.

For example, the angel clan formed an angel battle. Many angel clan intersect, blending together, forming a huge angel figure, and finally easily blocking those demon swords.

For example, the Buddha tribe formed a Vajrasattva demon formation, condensed a huge Buddha shadow, and blocked the demon's sword.

...

Almost every race has a large array, and one array of methods emerges. In this way, the situation is better in the wilderness universe.

However, there are some 'solitary widows' among them, which is troublesome.

For example, Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei, who came alone and did not join the ethnic group, could not set up a large formation, and could only rely on themselves to resist.

Fortunately, Lu Ming continued to pull out the force inside the gale of wind, which could still block it.

Some people don't end up so well, those with high cultivation are good, and those with low cultivation are directly killed by the demon's knife.

When this wave of offensive ended, hundreds of people were killed on the side of the vast universe.

"You guys, rush with me and spur on you, defeating each other's big formation!"

"As long as the other party's big battle is broken, it's all a group of native chickens and dogs that can't bear a blow!"

Bloodcoat Cangming glanced around, and his voice rang.

The opponent's Ten Thousand Devils Massacre, the power exceeded his expectations, even if he exploded a large-scale killer, it was very difficult.

However, the battle groups of all ethnic groups are now formed, and their combat strength is very strong. If they cooperate together, they may not be able to break the other party's large battle group.

"Okay, let's go together!"

"Rush to the past and destroy these demons!"

The major races formed a large formation, moving closer to the blood-clothed Cangming, intending to cooperate with the blood-covered Cangming, launched a counterattack, and defeated the other's large formation.

"Oh, a little strength, such a big fish is worth killing me!"

On Samoro's face, instead, there was a look of excitement.

He just tried it out now, and now he finds that the strength of the **** clothes can be regarded as a big fish. He dares to be sure that there are not many such monsters in the universe.

Then he glanced at Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei again.

"These two are also evildoers. When I solve this, I will solve you!"

Samoro showed a strong murderous opportunity, and then, with a wave of his palm, the Great Demon Massacre shook, the endless evil spirits gathered, and then, a huge magic knife formed.

Before, Ten Thousand Demons Slayers formed the sword of countless demons, but now, it seems that the swords of countless demons come together and become a towering magic sword.

The magic knife was so huge that it exuded a terrible anger, and slashed towards the bloodcoat.

Quickly, almost to the extreme, and soon to the **** clothes, it was too late to dodge.

"not good!"

Xueyi Cangming's pupils contracted sharply, feeling a terrible sense of crisis.

At a critical moment, he could only use gold-red wings to block him.

boom!

The huge magic knife was cut on the golden-red wings, and the golden-red wings shook wildly.

The golden-red wings are the blood-stained weapon, a top-level magical soldier, with extraordinary materials and solid and immortal!

The huge magic knife can't cut the golden red wings, but the terrifying power above the magic knife can rush into the blood-covered body through the magic knife.

what!

Bloodcoat Cangming screamed sternly, and his body kept sending out loud explosions. That was the sound of broken bones, and a stream of blood continually burst out from him and dissipated into invisible.

The blood-covered body quickly lost weight, and at the last touch, it burst into a golden bat, and the breath was extremely weak.

The golden bat, enveloped by a pair of golden-red wings, panicked and escaped into the distance. The speed was very fast. A few flashes disappeared here.

"Huh? Actually not dead!"

Samoro's face was a bit gloomy, but just one outstrike Xeon attack, and then want to erupt that kind of attack, need to slow down.

So, with a wave of his hand, only a few demon swords flew out, chasing toward the **** clothing.

Chapter 4016: Pretend

Several demon swords chased toward the **** clothing, and there was a few roars, and there was no sound. I don't know how the situation was, and Samoro did his best to mobilize the Demon Slayer to form the next attack.

The Tianjiao of all the tribes of the Honghuang Universe saw their **** clothes dying and ran away in panic, their faces changed at the same time.

Bloodcoats can't stop them, even if they put up battle fronts, they will definitely not stop them.

"Go, go!"

"Retreat first!"

A loud roar came out, and the Tianjiao of all ethnic groups turned around and left, but after all, they were born of the ancestors. Although they did not intend to fight again, but the formation was not chaotic, they still maintained their formation and turned back to escape.

The various races are scattered, in order to prevent being annihilated by the demon army.

"Since you're here, and you want to go, just leave it to me, Ten Thousand Demons Slayer, Change!"

Samoro's voice came out, and his voice hadn't fallen. Around Shenxia Peak, he suddenly rushed out of infinite evil spirit.

Then, dark and strange runes emerged, forming a large formation.

It turned out that the demon army, around Shenxia Peak, set up a large formation, but it had not been excited before.

On the earth, the void is full of runes.

And the demons of the Ten Thousand Demons Slayers also spread out, as if integrated into the runes.

Roar roar...

At the next moment, a roar came out, and a huge figure appeared in all directions.

These are the figures of the devil, but these figures are too tall, one by one, standing tall in the sky.

A total of twelve huge demons surrounded all the creatures in the vast universe.

All the creatures in Honghuang Universe have changed their faces.

Obviously, the other party doesn't want to let them go, but keeps them all here.

"Get together!"

Someone shouted, and the people of the vast universe came together again.

They also formed battle lines one by one, condensing a huge figure, such as the angel figure condensed by the angel battle line, the Buddha family Vajra descended from the demon formation, and the condensed Buddha figure, but none of them were tall.

"kill!"

Twelve huge demonic figures killed the creatures in the wilderness universe.

"Kill!"

The creatures of the vast universe will naturally not sit still, and they also inspire the power of the battle array to fight against these huge demons.

Boom~!

As if between heaven and earth, a magnificent giant is fighting, and a primitive stone spirit is fighting, giving people an illusion of returning to the era of the gods.

After a few rounds of continuous confrontation, there are some weak races, and the formation of the battle array is also weak. There are several races of the battle array, which are directly defeated. Some of the people who form the battle array are directly killed by the shock, and some are seriously injured. The head of the eagle flew everywhere.

At this moment, Lu Ming and the two are also facing a huge crisis.

Because, when Samoro did not know the life and death of the **** clothes, he finally focused on Lu Ming and the two of them.

A huge demon figure, holding a huge demon sword, killed both Lu Ming.

Uh!

The demon blade cut through the void, traversed the sky, entrapped terrifying energy, and slashed to the landing Ming.

Lu Ming wrapped Ling Yuwei with a strong wind, and the two kept blinking, trying to avoid the attack of this magic knife.

Eventually, they were avoided, but the blood of the two people who were also shocked by the aftermath overflowed, and the corners of their mouths overflowed with blood.

This is a lot of demonic strongmen form a battle array, and then the demon figure condensed out, the strength far exceeds the God Emperor Jiu Zhong, and they are not able to resist.

Even if they all used a big killer and resisted with all their strength, it was absolutely impossible to block it.

"Humph, want to go, die for me!"

Samoro snorted, and manipulated the huge and extremely demonic figure.

The huge demon figure disappeared in the hand of the demon figure, and then two huge palms blasted towards the landing Ming.

The huge palms cover one area, forming a strong pressure on the two.

The two felt violent in all directions, and the void was solidified, and they could not avoid it if they wanted to dodge. In the face of this blow, they could only make a hard connection.

"Fight!"

Ling Yu Wei Jiao drank, vigorously urged the **** elven king bow, behind which a towering tree emerged, the rich divine power, all injected into the **** elven king bow.

She used all of her strength to shoot the pinnacle of arrows.

call out!

An arrow pierced the void and shot a dark channel, as if to divide the universe into two halves.

boom!

Arrows, bombarded on the palm of a hand, burst into earth-shaking roar.

Unfortunately, the power gap between the two was too great. At the moment of collision, the arrows exploded and burst away, and did not shoot through the demon palm.

However, there are still some uses, let the devil's palm fall speed slightly slowed, at the same time, the power has also weakened by one point.

At the same time, Lu Ming also shot.

First of all, he pulled the gale out of the gale beads frantically. The violent gale, without the money, rushed out constantly, forming two huge tornadoes, sweeping towards the palms of two demons.

Lu Ming, holding Bingxuan stick, injects all the taboo powers into Bingxuan stick.

Bingxuan stick became huge like a mountain and blasted out.

Two tornadoes first met two palms.

The tornado, which is as powerful as the Emperor's Nine Heavy Forces, can't withstand a single blow in the palms of two demons.

The devil's palm kept on pressing and continued to press down.

Finally, it collided with Lu Ming's Ice Profound Stick.

Buzz!

At the moment of collision, Bingxuan stick shook wildly, and a violent force rushed towards the landing.

Lu Ming seemed to be hit by a mother star, and there was a crackling sound in his body.

At this moment, Lu Ming felt that the skeleton of his body had broken at least a hundred pieces, his muscles were torn, and his internal organs were shattered by the violent force.

Then, with a bang, half of Lu Ming's body exploded, flesh and blood splashed, and his body fell like a meteorite towards the ground.

With a loud bang, the ground was knocked out of a deep pit by Lu Ming, hundreds of miles deep.

"Muyun!"

Ling Yuwei had a pretty pale face, exclaimed, rushed to the ground, flew into the deep pit, and fell beside Lu Ming.

Then, he found Lu Ming lying there, motionless, and his breath was extremely weak.

Her heart trembled, and tears flowed down.

"Silly girl, I'm fine, pretend..."

Suddenly, Lu Ming's voice rang in her ears. She looked and saw Lu Ming blinking at him.

"you..."

Ling Yuwei showed surprise, but immediately shut up and knew Lu Ming's plan.

Lu Ming deliberately pretended to die, and then sat on the hill to watch the tiger fight.

In fact, Samoro did think Lu Ming was killed by this trick.

Chapter 4017: Tragic breakout

Not only Samoro, but others thought Lu Ming was killed by this trick.

This is a great array of ten thousand demons slaying the gods. It is composed of many demonic strongmen, and its power is too strong, far from being comparable to ordinary Divine Emperor Jiuzhong.

No one thought that Lu Ming could survive. Even at the beginning, Ling Yuwei was shocked, thinking that Lu Ming had fallen.

Unfortunately, they don't know how powerful Lu Ming's vitality is. As long as there are cells alive, Lu Ming will not die.

Therefore, although the attack just now was extremely domineering and powerful, Lu Ming did not annihilate all Lu Ming's cells at once. As long as he did not annihilate all Lu Ming's cells at once, Lu Ming would not die.

Therefore, although Lu Ming was seriously injured, he did not die.

Lu Ming could take advantage of this opportunity to let Samoro and others think he was dead, so he could take advantage of the fisherman.

Sure enough, Samoro sneered: "It's against me, only this one ends!"

Then, he did not continue to attack Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei.

His main target is Lu Ming, who killed Lu Ming first, as for Ling Yuwei, he will solve it later.

The twelve huge demonic figures began to concentrate on the battle array formed by the natural arrogance of various races in the Honghuang universe.

The fierce fighting between the two sides and the extremely tragic war. After a few confrontations, a battle line composed of weaker races was exploded. The arrogance of this race was brutally slaughtered.

"Okay, finally it's okay!"

At this time, Lu Ming heard the voice of Dandan.

Lu Ming was shocked, and also said with a voice: "Dan Dan, where are you hiding?"

"I naturally hide underground!"

Dandan responded.

"Underground? The demon is not defending under the ground?"

Lu Ming asked.

According to the truth, the devil will definitely defend under the ground.

Underground, on the ground, and in the air, defenses will be laid, because of this cultivation, the magical power is vast, and the underground can be walked on.

Especially there are races like Tuxing.

The devil will never make such a low-level mistake. If there is no defense under the ground, the Tuxing tribe has already stolen the demon spirit blood.

"Of course there are defenses. The demon has placed a heavy formation in the underground, which has a total weight of 108, but can the formation block me?"

Asked faintly.

Lu Ming nodded, the general formation, indeed could not stop Dandan.

"So, what is your way to take the blood of the demon spirit?"

Lu Ming asked.

"I've set up formations around here, and I've seen the devil-like mass formation of demons. After that, the major races of the vast universe will definitely fight desperately. When the two sides are at the most fierce battle, Wan When the Devil Slayer is in great formation, there will be flaws. At that time, it was when we shot!"

"At that time, I broke their formation, and the two of you joined together to break the core of their formation, the guy who shot you before!"

After all!

"no problem!"

Lu Ming nodded, then talked to Ling Yuwei about the plan.

After a good discussion, Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei recovered fully.

Lu Ming's injuries healed at a rate visible to the naked eye. Soon, the old and broken body had healed, and no wounds could be seen. The taboo in the body also recovered quickly.

Ling Yuwei is also trying her best to restore the divine power she just consumed.

The arrogance of the tribes of the Honghuang Universe has been fighting with the devil for another ten minutes. The Honghuang Universe has fallen completely downwind, and someone has been killed from time to time.

From now on, with the exception of the large array of ten strong races, the battle arrays of other races have been in jeopardy.

"If this doesn't work, we will all be killed here and we should rush out!"

"Yes, we put all the power together, used all the cards, and launched a general attack on a demon figure, rushing out at any cost!"

"Ok, deal!"

The major races negotiated secretly, intending to fight hard.

"kill!"

All races in the Honghuang Universe gathered together, and suddenly attacked in the direction of the southeast. All attacks were launched in the direction of the demon figure.

They used the ability to press the bottom of the box. Those with big killers used the big killers to increase the power of the formation.

The person without the big killer took out his usual **** soldier, sacrificed the **** soldier, and exploded the **** soldier.

Some people even burned divine power at any cost.

Under the desperation of everyone, the explosive power of the outbreak is amazing.

A terrible offensive, like a vast frenzy, hit the huge demon in the southeast.

boom!

The violent shaking of the shadow, the many demons forming the formation, blood splattered in the mouth.

Even some devil seven heavy demon, the body was directly burst apart by the violent force, and fell on the spot.

For a time, this demon figure was in danger.

However, in order to concentrate on attacking this demon, the natural arrogance of the various tribes of the Honghuang universe naturally reduced their defense power a lot.

And the other eleven ghosts took the opportunity to attack.

Ahhhh...

The screams fluctuated with each other, and just like that, more than ten race formations were exploded, and a large number of people inside fell.

Even the battles of the top ten races shook and nearly collapsed.

All of a sudden, at least hundreds of people died, and the losses were heavy, including top-notch evil.

"Continue to attack, success or failure in this one move, otherwise, all of us will die!"

"attack!"

Everyone in the Honghuang universe knows this is the case. If they can't rush out, all of them will die.

Only by rushing out, there is a ray of life.

Everyone exploded their power to the peak, and the magical power was burning, regardless of the consequences, regardless of the cost, and attacked frantically.

boom!

Finally, the demon in the southeast direction was beaten and burst into disintegration, and turned into demon figures.

This time, at least thousands of demons were killed.

After all, this is a joint blow by all the people of the Honghuang universe, and it is also the strongest blow. The power is not blocked by a single shadow.

However, the Honghuang Universe side also paid a heavy price.

Because, the attack of eleven other giant demon figures arrived again.

On the side of Honghuang Universe, let alone other races, even the formation of the top ten races is difficult to maintain, and it is also exploded.

A large number of people were killed, including the top ten races.

For example, at least more than 30 angels screamed in the angel clan and were ashes.

At least more than 20 people of the Buddha tribe have fallen, the fighting clan, the blood clan, and the soul clan... all of this. Every race has suffered heavy losses.

However, the rest of the people were still very excited, because the demon's Ten Thousand Demons Slayer was broken.

"rush out!"

"Kill!"

The rest of the people in the wilderness universe rushed forward frantically.

Chapter 4018: Kill the devil prince

The huge demonic figure on the southeast side was defeated, and a large number of demons fell. The remaining demons, such as headless flies, flew everywhere.

In this way, there is no way to stop the people on this side of the Honghuang Universe.

The people on this side of the wilderness universe are all desperately attacking like a storm.

After a wave of attacks, a large number of demons were killed, including the existence of the demons.

However, at this time, no one had the intention to control the blood of the demon spirit. The people on the side of the wilderness universe fled wildly towards the distance.

"Damn, chase me!"

Samoro shouted, his eyes cold.

Immediately, at least half of the army of demons chased toward the people of all races in the vast universe.

In this way, Ten Thousand Demons Slayed the Gods, even more so.

"Hahaha, actually so many people have gone, so God help me, Lu Ming, shot!"

He laughed proudly, and excitedly directly revealed Lu Ming's real name.

Yes, he has recognized Lu Ming.

Lu Ming was speechless. Fortunately, it was by way of voice transmission. Ling Yuwei didn't hear it, otherwise, it would be in trouble.

As soon as Dandan's words fell, on the ground, in the void, suddenly dense dense runes appeared.

These runes were actually laid before the devil.

The demons at the scene cooperated with these runes to form a complete array of gods.

"Shoot!"

Lu Ming sipped and rushed out with Ling Yuwei.

"Attack 800 meters to the left and 600 meters above..."

Dandan's voice kept ringing, and directly pointed out thirty-six places.

Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei, without hesitation, shot directly.

Lu Ming performed the Great Divine Wind technique, drawing a large amount of strong wind from the strong wind beads into a wind blade, attacking these places that Dan Dan said.

And Ling Yuwei, also had a **** elf king bow, an arrow shot, the arrow light continued to differentiate, turned into a dozen arrows, and shot to a dozen places.

All these places mentioned by Dan Dan are the nodes of the runes, and they are also the flaws.

Boom!

When Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei's attacks landed at these nodes, a roar of shock broke out. Then, the formation intertwined by the entire rune shook violently, and then burst with a loud burst.

The formation exploded, and the Ten Thousand Demons slayed the formation, and they could not be stabilized. They broke up directly.

Many demons in the formation were immediately repulsed by the formation.

Yes, backlash!

They merged with this formation, and cooperated with each other to form the Great Devil Massacre Formation. Once the formation was broken, they would be repulsed by the formation.

This anti-bite is very serious. Some demons who have been weakened are directly bitten by the formation and die. Only those with more than eight weights can resist.

Samoro, who was at the core of the formation, was also trembling with a spit of blood and his face was pale.

"Damn, Muyun..."

Samoro yelled earth and earth.

Lu Ming didn't die. All in his eyes were incredible.

Previously, Lu Ming was still able to survive when he was hit by a huge shadow from the Great Demon Massacre. This completely exceeded his expectations.

"Unexpected, the unexpected is still behind, take you on the road, kill!"

Lu Ming shouted, rising to the top of the sky, and rushed to the top of Shenxia Peak. At the same time, Bingxuan stick exhaled a breath of breath, suddenly enlarged, and slammed toward Samoro.

However, Ling Yuwei's attack is faster than Lu Ming.

Arrow, single attack, is definitely the strongest, there is no one, beyond Kendo.

The speed is also the fastest.

Arrow penetrated the void and shot at Samoro.

Samoro shouted and defended with all his strength.

However, at this moment, because the formation was broken, he had just been repulsed. Even if he tried his best, it was difficult to block the attack of Ling Yuwei's arrows.

boom!

His attack was directly penetrated by arrows, and his body was penetrated by arrows.

puff!

Samoro vomited blood, his face was pale, he was hit hard, and his breath was extremely weak.

At this time, Lu Ming's Bingxuan stick had already hit.

The ice mysterious stick, which is as big as a mountain, encroached on it with immense terror, and pressed toward Samoro.

"Do not..."

Samoro shouted in horror and tried his best to confront.

At the same time, the other demons around were also frightened, but they were too late to rescue.

boom!

In the end, the Ice Profound Rod bombarded Samoro, and Samoro screamed, and his body exploded.

Among them, a soul rushed out, it was the soul of Samoro, who wanted to escape, but was hit by the aftermath of Bingxuan stick and fell to the spot.

Lu Ming rushed by, took Samoro's demon spirit blood in his hand, and then kept standing, falling on Shexia Peak.

On the top of Shexia Peak, there is an altar. On the altar, a crystal coffin is placed. Inside, there is all the demon spirit blood.

Around the altar, there are six demon masters guarding. These six demon masters are all the existence of God Emperor Jiuzhong.

To be honest, the existence of the six Divine Emperor Jiuzhong to protect the crystal coffin is not strong, mainly because Samoro was too confident before, and did not think that someone could rush here, so this is a symbolic leaving six demon.

"Prince, this kid killed the prince!"

"kill him!"

The six demon and six demon, roared towards the landing roaring.

Lu Ming shook Bingxuan stick, swept out, terrifying strength swept forward, Bingham was incomparable.

The demon of the six gods and six heavy bodies, a layer of ice armor appeared at a speed visible to the naked eye, and then quickly covered.

Then, Bingxuan stick blasted over.

Bang! Touch! bump! bump! bump! bump!

Six roars, six gods and six heavy demons, their bodies were blasted out, their faces pale, and blood bleed from the corners of their mouths.

Lu Ming waved his hand, the taboo power was like a ribbon, a roll of that crystal coffin, and when pulled down, the crystal coffin quickly became smaller and was collected into the storage ring by Lu Ming.

Demon spirit blood, get it!

"Damn, the prince was killed!"

"Kill them and avenge the prince!"

"Kill, put them down!"

Shout to kill Zhentian, all the demons reacted.

Although the Great Demon Massacre was broken, there are still about two hundred deities of the Nine Emperors, and their strength is still very scary.

These demons yelled and drove them to the landing.

With so many demons joining forces, even if Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei are stronger, they will be crushed into scum.

But at this time, dense runes suddenly appeared in the void, this is a large formation, a large formation under the blanket.

Dandan disappeared before, just to lay a few big formations.

As soon as these runes appeared, they were full of Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei's bodies. At the next moment, Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei's figures disappeared directly from their place.

One attack after another, bombarded the place where Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei were located, exploded the space, but lost the trail of Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei.

The demons at the scene looked at each other.

Chapter 4019: Return to Nantiancheng

Shenxia Peak, 30,000 miles away, Lu Ming and Ling Yuwei appeared suddenly.

Not far away, Dandan looked at them with pride.

"How about, now I admire me!"

Said triumphantly.

"Awesome, it's really awesome. Your rune formations are really awe-inspiring. I have seen countless people who are good at formations, but compared to you, I don't know how many times it is, even if it's a lot. The old masters of the formation method, in addition to training higher than you, are not as good as you in the use of runes!"

Ling Yuwei repeatedly sighed and admired from the heart.

"Ha ha ha, ha ha ha ha ha ha ha, the little girl has eyesight, that is, people are too honest, ha ha ha ha!"

Every day a smile broke open on his face, carrying his hands, looking at the sky with his eyes, a look like a master.

"Let's leave first. It's not far from Shenxia Peak. Find a safe place first!"

Lu Ming said.

Danming was quiet in the infinite comfort, was interrupted by Lu Ming, and immediately gave Lu Ming a disgruntled glance.

In the end, the three left and came to a more secret place.

"Lu Ming, it's actually you kid, how did you become this look?"

On the way, Dan Dan gave Lu Ming a voice, full of surprise.

"I am supernatural, what can't I do?"

Lu Ming said.

"Cut, don't blow it with me, you are clearly inside the Dragon Mother Star, blocked, you can't get out at all, how did you come out? And even the breath of life has changed, and you can't find it unless you are keenly aware of this seat. ..."

"Moreover, you are so brave enough to leave the dragon clan star and dare to take part in the Heavenly Palace's Heavenly Soldier assessment?"

Dandan asked a bunch of questions.

"I am indeed still the Dragon Mother Star..."

Immediately, Lu Ming said it briefly.

Including things that are taboo, since Dandan already knows that it is him, there is no need to hide it.

Although this product seems unreliable, it still knows the priority. This matter is too important for Lu Ming, and he will definitely not say it.

"The taboo body, the legendary taboo body, your kid...deserves to be my kid...brother, hehe!"

Laughing.

The two exchanged these contents, all by way of voice transmission, and Ling Yuwei did not hear them.

Subsequently, the three men meditated to adjust their interest rates, and soon after, they returned to their peak state.

Subsequently, the three began to divide up the spoils.

Lu Ming took out the crystal coffin and opened it and found that it was filled with jade bottles arranged neatly.

Each jade bottle contains a drop of demon spirit blood, and each drop of demon spirit blood represents a demon and represents merit.

There are tens of thousands of drops of demon spirit blood here.

The three divided the demon spirit blood here.

Later, Lu Ming took out a jade bottle. In this jade bottle, there was only one drop of demon spirit blood, but this drop of demon spirit blood became purple gold, exuding dazzling brilliance, like a peerless pearl.

This drop of demon spirit blood is the demon spirit blood of Samoro.

"This drop of demon spirit blood belongs to the devil prince. This person has extremely high talent, strong combat power, and great potential. I am afraid it can be worth a lot of merit. This drop of demon spirit blood is for you, Miss Yuwei. , You have no comments!"

Lu Ming said.

"Of course I have no opinion!"

Ling Yuwei nodded.

To be honest, this time, Dandan has the biggest effect.

Without the formation of the Dandan, they could not get the demon spirit blood.

Don't say that you get demonic spirit blood. Once you get involved, I'm afraid it's hard to get out.

Therefore, Ling Yuwei naturally has no opinion.

"Still you keep it, you are more necessary, the higher the merit value, the more you can become a heavenly soldier with a higher level, and help you more!"

Once and for all.

Lu Ming has told him that his main purpose of joining Tiangong as a Tianbing is Qiuyue.

Then, the more you become a high-level soldier, the more chance you have to reach Qiuyue and find out the current status of Qiuyue.

Not seeing Qiuyue, not knowing Qiuyue's status quo, and leaving Qiuyue alone in Tiangong, Lu Ming was always worried.

With a glance, Lu Ming felt warm.

Is this guy loyal?

"Okay, then I will accept it!"

Lu Ming put away the blood of Samoro's demons.

Ling Yuwei's eyes circulated on Lu Ming and Dan Dan. She could feel that Lu Ming and Dan Dan seemed to know each other. Not only did they know each other, but they also had a good relationship. Ordinary people would not send such precious demon spirit blood to each other.

But Lu Ming and Dan Dan did not make it clear, and she did not ask much about it.

After dividing, the three left here, and then joined the elves, and then they planned to leave the Eight Snake Mountains.

The evaluation time is not fixed. As long as you feel that you have enough merits, you can leave early and return to the city cast by Tiangong.

Lu Ming, Dan Dan and Ling Yuwei's demon spirit blood was definitely enough.

If nothing else, in the Eight Snake Mountain Range, there must be no demon spirit blood, more than Lu Ming.

As for higher-level areas, that is another matter.

The demon spirit blood of the three of them is definitely enough.

As for the other elves, they know that the Eight Snake Mountains are very dangerous now, and they have no thoughts left behind.

The group was shocked and unharmed, and after a while, they successfully returned to the city cast by the Tiangong.

After returning to the city, the people were relieved.

"You will be back?"

Several soldiers looked at Lu Ming and others with a hint of contempt.

The same is true of the Tianguan who brought them.

They thought that Lu Ming and others were timid and did not dare to hunt demons in the Eight Snake Mountains and fled back early.

"We have enough demons to hunt, so come back early!"

Lu Ming said.

"enough?"

Tianguan and Tianbing looked weird and obviously unbelief.

However, they will not interfere with the actions of Lu Ming and others. In fact, every time they are evaluated, someone will withdraw early. Anyway, they will not be able to become soldiers.

They are too lazy to manage.

Lu Ming and others stayed in the city and waited for others to be assessed.

After all the people have finished their assessment, they will return to the dream city.

Of course, this assessment time cannot be extended indefinitely, up to three years.

After three years, whether or not someone did not return, they will return to the city of dreams.

After staying, Lu Ming closed his mind and consolidated the realm. After the realm was consolidated, Lu Ming took out the elf wooden heart and began to absorb it.

Under the weight of Shen Huang, Lu Ming needs to absorb three thousand elf wooden hearts to make the potential storage in the cells reach 100%.

After breaking through the second level of the Divine Emperor, if you want to store up to 100%, you need more elf wooden hearts, which is estimated to be about 4,000.

Chapter 4020: Well of Merit

Previously, Lu Ming broke through from Divine Emperor One to Divine Emperor Two, consuming a lot of potential. Now, the potential stored in the cell is only about 20%.

Therefore, Lu Ming used 3,200 roots to fully fill the stored potential in the cells.

"The consumption speed of Elf Muxin is too fast!"

Lu Ming's face was dark and sighed.

Before, in the elven clan, he got more than 50,000 elf wooden heart, originally thought it can be used for a long time, now it seems that he still underestimated the consumption speed of God Emperor Realm.

The taboo body's consumption in the Divine Realm is far above his expectations.

More than 50,000 elves' wooden hearts can't support him to break through to Divine Emperor Jiuzhong.

However, the elven clan still owes him 100,000 elven wooden hearts. If it is used, the cultivation of Divine Emperor Realm does not need to worry.

At the same time, Lu Ming thought of another problem, that is the gale.

Lu Ming found that the energy inside the gale has been reduced a lot.

After all, the gale inside the gale ball is limited, it is not endless, and it will not automatically recover. If you use one point, you will lose one point.

Although the gale inside can destroy a galaxy, it is also limited.

Lu Ming recently used too much.

Every time the power pulled out reaches the Divine Emperor Nine Heavy, or approaches the Divine Emperor Nine Heavy.

Pulling out a gale equivalent to Divine Emperor Nine Heavy, the consumption is also very large.

A monarch's heavy existence and full blows can cause devastating damage to a planet. If it is a few heavier, it can break through an ordinary planet.

The Divine Emperor Nine Heavy, struck with all his strength, not to mention the planet, can destroy a large area of the starry sky, which requires a lot of gale force to be pulled out.

Lu Ming found that after this period of use, the gale inside the gale beads has consumed about one-tenth.

Don't feel that there is still a lot more than nine tenths. With Lu Mingxiu's improvement in the future, he will be able to draw more strength, which may soon be exhausted.

The gale inside is exhausted, and the gale beads are worthless.

"Forget it, after all, it is a foreign object, and it will be used up when it is used up!"

Lu Ming really wanted to open it, as long as it can be used now.

The cell's potential was stored to 100%, and Lu Ming began to enlighten the Great Demon Sword.

The Great Demon Sword, which was about to get started before, was one step away, and it could be turned into a mysterious rune and fused with the cell.

Therefore, cultivation is also very fast.

In only half a year, Lu Ming introduced the Damo Sword Skill cultivation into a mysterious rune, and merged with a cell.

As soon as his thoughts moved, the great magic sword technique was running. In Lu Ming's palm, a magic sword immediately appeared. It was extremely sharp and amazingly powerful, and could easily cut off the magic soldier.

Running to the extreme, there are dozens of magic swords appearing around the body, which can be killed horizontally.

"It's an additional means of attack!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly, and there were not too many surprises.

After all, Great Kamikaze and Great Fragmentation are both means of attack and logging, and the fire is stronger and the power is stronger.

After cultivating the Great Demon Sword Technique, Lu Ming began to enlighten those ordinary magic magic techniques.

In the land of all graves, I got the mystery of the magic path left by the bone demon. There are about three hundred kinds. Lu Ming took the time to enlighten some of it, but he hasn't finished the enlightenment yet. All turned into mystic runes, melted into the cell.

Cultivating up to now, Lu Ming has discovered that the more secrets he practices, the more secret runes that are integrated into the cell, and the stronger the power of the taboo.

Not quantitative improvement, but qualitative improvement.

The power of taboo, he is still far from reaching the peak.

Now, he is familiar with ordinary secret techniques, very fast.

Hundreds of mysteries, more than two years, all of them were successfully enlightened, turned into mystic runes, and melted into the cells. Lu Ming's strength has been slightly improved.

Then I practiced for a few more months, and the three-year period finally came.

As long as the people who participated in the assessment did not die, almost all of them returned to the city.

However, Lu Ming found that when the number of people came, it was reduced by half.

In other words, half of the people died in the dark universe and became the food of the devil.

Tianguan gathered them together, and Lu Ming found that cold eyes swept to Lu Ming, who were the angels.

Lu Ming responded with a sneer, making the angels' faces look ugly, and there were constant murderous flashes in their eyes.

"Okay, the assessment of the dark universe is over. Now take you back to the city of dreams, go to the well of merit, and test your merits!"

Tianguan announced that, and then took everyone back to the city of dreams.

In the city of dreams, there is a Hall of Merit, and the Well of Merit is in the Hall of Merit.

In the middle of the Hall of Merit, there is a golden well. Inside the well, there is a faint glow of light coming out. This is the Well of Merit. As long as the demon spirit blood is poured into the Well of Merit, the Well of Merit will naturally calculate the corresponding Merit value .

"You just pour the blood of the demon spirit into the well of merit, and then put the jade symbol given to you by the Tiangong above the well of merit, and the well of merit will naturally calculate your merit value and record it in the jade symbol!"

"Only if the merit value reaches 5,000 points, can it be considered as a heavenly soldier by passing the assessment of the heavenly soldier, and be a third-grade heavenly soldier!"

Heavenly official said.

"Master Tianguan, how many merits do you need to become a second-class soldier?"

Someone asked.

Many of the people here are from various races, and many of their elders have joined the sky soldiers.

However, Tiangong's rules are strict, and after withdrawing from the Heavenly Soldier, it is impossible to spread what is seen in the Heavenly Soldier.

Therefore, the Tianjiao of these big races, like Lu Ming, understand everything in the Tiangong with nothing but black eyes.

Lu Ming raised his ears and listened.

"Now I can tell you that, theoretically, you need a merit of 10,000 to become a third-class soldier, but you just participated in the assessment and the requirements have been lowered, as long as five thousand is enough!"

"So, in theory, 10,000 to 100,000 merit points are all third-class soldiers!"

"Only if the merit value accumulates to more than 100,000, it will become a second-class sky soldier, and the merit value of 100,000 to 1 million will be the second-class sky soldier!"

"One million to ten million is the first-class soldier, if the merit value reaches more than ten million, it will be the **** general level!"

Tianguan explained.

The people nodded, but now they have no concept of merit, nor do they know how many demons they want to kill for 10,000 merit.

"The demon spirit blood I got should be enough. After all, I killed more than a dozen demons in the Divine Realm!"

"I should have enough of these!"

Some people's thoughts flashed in their hearts.