

D Emperor 4121

Chapter 4121: Voodoo

Lu Ming was really surprised. According to Shengqiao, all the ruins, but all the suspected secret techniques were destroyed.

Doesn't it mean that this time they entered the ancient world and will go away in vain, and get nothing?

This situation is too different from the news given by Tiangong.

Lu Ming knew that Tiangong was sent by people before 500 stellar years, but the ancient world has passed 500 stellar years. After the evolution of 500 stellar years, many things have undergone tremendous changes.

The information in Tiangong seems to be useless. Everything should be based on the information now available to make new judgments.

"Can you take me to the next ruin? I want to see it!"

Lu Ming said.

"of course can!"

Shengqiao readily agreed.

She was also anxious to follow Lu Ming's side, not because of anything else, mainly by Lu Ming's side, she could know more about the outside world.

Even if you can't go out, listen.

Over the next ten days or so, they went to two ancient ruins in a row.

These two ruins also have suspected engravings, but they were both destroyed and the contents above could not be seen at all.

"Who was the person who destroyed the content above? Is it a person from the ancient world?"

Lu Ming couldn't help asking again.

"It should not be, because it is said that these contents have been destroyed a long time ago~"

"However, some people speculate that the content on the stone walls should be witchcraft, which was wiped out by the people of the witch temple..."

Shengqiao Road.

However, before Shengqiao finished, the faces of the white giant apes and others changed greatly.

"Miss, be careful!"

The white great ape quickly said, his eyes were squinting around, and he looked very nervous.

"Witchcraft? Witch Temple?"

The doubts in Lu Ming's heart grew stronger.

These two words are not mentioned at all in the information given by Tiangong.

Tiangong should not hide from them, because concealing them is not good for Tiangong.

The purpose of Tiangong to let them enter the ancient world is to look for the ancient secrets here.

The more ancient secrets you look for, the better it will be for Tiangong, so Tiangong will not hide them.

Since the Tiangong will not hide them, it means that before the five hundred stellar years, the ancient world did not have the two names of witchcraft and witch temple.

This is newly developed.

"What is witchcraft and voodoo temple?"

Lu Ming asked.

"This one..."

The white giant apes and others hesitated, seeming to be very afraid and not daring to talk.

"Relax, I just learn about it, I won't say it!"

Lu Ming said.

"Uncle Yuan, rest assured, I just introduce it, it's okay!"

Shengqiao was very courageous, and said to the white great ape, he began to introduce it.

"Witchcraft is the various methods of attack, defense, speed, etc. we have cultivated. There are legends. In ancient times, these relics contained a lot of witchcraft, but unfortunately all of them have been wiped out now. , Everyone wants to practice witchcraft and can only learn from the witch temple."

Shengqiao introduced.

"Witchcraft? Is this a secret technique?"

Lu Ming moved.

"What you used to do with me before is witchcraft?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Yes, what's wrong?"

Shengqiao Road.

Lu Ming affirmed that the sorcery that Sheng Qiao said was the secret technique.

Because they used it before, it is clearly a secret technique.

"What's the matter with the Witch Temple?"

Lu Ming asked again.

"The witch temple is the witch temple. Anyway, in the ancient world, it is ruled by two witch temples. The witch temple controls all witchcraft. Others want to practice witchcraft, only from the witch temple."

Shengqiao Road.

"Witch Temple, are all the secret techniques in these ruins destroyed by the Witch Temple?"

Lu Ming reached this conclusion in his heart.

At the beginning, he also speculated that these mysteries were destroyed by people in the celestial palace five hundred years ago.

After thinking that the person in Tiangong was recorded, he then destroyed the secret technique to prevent others from knowing it.

However, he later overturned this guess because Shengqiao said that all the ruins were destroyed.

Tiangong didn't get all the secrets, but only got a part, otherwise they would not be sent in this time.

So it is obvious that it was not the people of the Tiangong who destroyed it.

Then there is only one possibility, the Witch Temple.

The Witch Temple destroyed all the secrets in the ruins, and then took control of all the secrets himself.

Controlling all mysteries, you control the entire ancient world.

Everyone who wants to practice the secret technique must obtain it from the Witch Temple.

"It seems that I want to get the secret technique, and I only get it from the Witch Temple!"

Lu Ming secretly said.

Then I asked Shengqiao for more information about the Wu Temple.

There are two witch temples in the ancient world.

One is the Great Witch Temple and the other is the Ancient Witch Temple.

Obviously, the word "Dagu" in Dagu Shenting was disassembled, and one word was used for each.

According to Shengqiao's introduction, the two voodoo temples are in a hostile relationship with each other. Since the endless years, the two sides have fought and fought continuously, fighting for control of the ancient world.

However, the two voodoo temples are of equal strength, each occupying half of the ancient world. After so many years of fighting, they haven't got a difference.

The area where they are now, is the territory occupied by the ancient witch temple, under the rule of the ancient witch temple.

"Muyun, you come into this world, you just want to get witchcraft, then you can go back with us and go to Xiwu City. Soon afterwards, the sorcerer of the Wujin Temple will come to Xiwu City to pass on some witchcraft. Maybe you can gain something!"

Shengqiao invited.

The white giant ape secretly anxiously secretly warned Shengqiao, don't take Lu Ming back easily, fearing that it might cause trouble, but Shengqiao ignored it at all.

"Okay, of course!"

Lu Ming pondered for a while and nodded.

During this time, they also met other people in the ancient world on the road.

After seeing Lu Ming, those people quickly discovered that Lu Ming was not a person in this world, but they were not hostile, nor did they have to mean to Lu Ming. They just looked at it curiously.

This made Lu Ming determine that people in this world had no hostility towards the Tiangong, and regarded things from ancient times as legends.

Therefore, Lu Ming will rest assured to go to the city of this world.

However, Lu Ming still asked Sheng Qiao and other people for advice. Is there any way to hide the outsider's breath from him?

"Yes, yes, there is a witchcraft that allows you to exude some breath of the world, but the effect is limited. Once you shoot, or meet someone who is stronger than you, it is easy to be seen through."

Shengqiao Road.

"It doesn't matter, just have it. I can exchange it with you for treasure!"

Lu Ming said quickly.

Chapter 4122: Sheng Family

It's better than nothing, no matter where you go, all are looked at by a group of curious onlookers.

"The exchange is not necessary, nor is it too precious witchcraft, free for you."

Shengqiao took out a jade charm and gave it to Lu Ming.

"Thank you so much!"

Lu Ming was not polite, and took a swipe of the consciousness. The content in the jade symbol was already clear to the chest.

Sure enough, it is a common secret technique.

This mystery is not to change his breath, but just a technique of camouflage. It draws the external power of the world and covers his body, which can play a certain role of camouflage.

Cultivation is lower than him, and it is hard to see without careful observation.

Even if the cultivation is higher than him, but not much, it is not easy to see without careful observation.

However, once he started, and his breath broke out, his disguise was useless.

better than nothing!

Immediately, Lu Ming realized.

It only took an hour for Lu Ming to succeed in enlightenment, and to run the secret technique, a force in the space was suddenly pulled by him, covering him, and covering up the original breath of him.

"Successfully cultivated a witchcraft so quickly, what speed is this?"

Shengqiao, white giant apes, etc., staring dumbfounded.

They have never seen anyone succeed in practicing a witchcraft so quickly.

Although this is just a low-level witchcraft.

They naturally do not know how terrifying Lu Ming is now.

I don't know how many secret techniques Lu Ming has practiced. There are five thousand kinds of common secret techniques, and there are other ancient ancient secret techniques. For Lu Ming, practicing ordinary secret techniques is completely handy, and the cultivation entry is too fast. It can be done in an hour.

Of course, it takes a little time to reach the end of cultivation.

"Let's go!" Lu Ming said.

At this time, talents such as Shengqiao woke up and reacted.

After that, they did not continue to other ruins, but went to Xiwu City together.

Xiwu City, in the territory ruled by the ancient Wu Temple, is considered a top-tier city.

Under the entire ancient shrine temple, there are only 13 such top-level cities in total.

Xiwu City is very prosperous, and there are countless creatures living on the streets.

However, Lu Ming found that the cultivation base was higher than him and very rare. He turned around on the street a few times and found nothing.

Moreover, these few are higher than him, and they will not stare at him specifically, so they will not easily find that he is not from the ancient world, but from the outside world.

As for the masters of Divine Emperor Realm, there will be fewer, fewer.

Such as the white giant ape, is already one of the top powerhouses in Xiwu City.

The Sheng family, one of the three major families in Xiwu City, is very strong and occupies a large area. The palaces are in groups.

Lu Ming told Sheng Qiao not to say anything, so when they came to Sheng's house, Sheng Qiao arranged a separate courtyard for Lu Ming, which was clean and undisturbed.

Lu Ming stayed temporarily.

.....

Sheng family, in a secret room, there are several old figures, discussing things.

One of them is the white giant ape.

The other seven people are all senior members of the Sheng family. One of them is the owner of the Sheng family and the grandfather of Shengqiao.

The other few are all the elders of the Sheng family, and each is a strong man in Divine Emperor Realm.

"What? People from the outside world?"

After hearing the report of the white great ape, several other people were taken aback, showing shock.

"Yes, this is true. The lady has invited the man back to our Sheng family, and lives in the west side courtyard."

The white great ape said.

"Unexpectedly, really unexpectedly, the legend is actually true, there is a bigger world outside our world..."

One of the elderly elders sighed repeatedly.

"Tell us about the process of meeting you and the outsider..."

Shengjia family dominates.

Immediately, the white giant ape talked about their encounter with Lu Ming and the purpose of Lu Ming's coming to the world.

"You mean, he only has Divine Emperor Qizhong's cultivation capacity, but the fighting power is above you?"

Several people in the Sheng family were shocked, stunned, and their eyes were full of incredible colors.

They know very well, how far away the Divine Emperor Seventh is from the Divine Emperor Realm, they can't even dream of it. Someone can fight across such a long distance across the border.

"There is a legend that the outside world is more advanced than the ancient world, there are more masters, and the inheritance is farther away.

"In our ancient world, such arrogance has never appeared, let alone close, even if only half of it is not powerful, the outside world is really terrifying!"

Sheng family exclaimed.

"Homeowner, the endless years are gone. No one from the outside world has come. This time it suddenly came. I don't know if it's a blessing or a curse. Now the lady invites the other party to the Sheng family again. I have no idea. "

The white great ape said.

"The ancestors of the outside world and the ancient world have a great hatred, but the endless years in the past, the hatred has long since dissipated, and the other party came in, it seems that it is for witchcraft, I don't think we need to go to great lengths."

"Soon, the Witch Temple messenger will come to Xiwu City and give new witchcraft. After the ceremony is completed, we will report the situation of the alien world to the Witch Temple and let the Witch Temple be the master!"

Shengjia family dominates.

"What the owner said!"

The others nodded.

Of course, there is another reason why they dare not act rashly, that is Lu Ming's strong strength.

According to what the white great ape said, Lu Ming suppressed the white great ape by his own fighting power.

However, Lu Ming did not use the killer.

The white giant ape described Lu Ming's powerful weapon as terrifying. If it is used, he has no chance of life.

The big killer he said was naturally a gale.

...

For the next period of time, Lu Ming was free.

Sheng Qiao came to him every day and asked him about the situation in the outside world. Lu Ming could only say a few words and deal with them a few times.

Fortunately, Lu Ming walked all the way, seeing a lot of knowledge, saying a few casually, and listening to Shengqiao's envy and longing.

Originally, Lu Ming wanted to see if he could buy some secret techniques in Xiwu City, but he soon learned that in the ancient world, witchcraft was taboo and could not be bought and sold. It would be very dangerous to be known by the witch temple .

Shengqiao gave Lu Ming the secret technique of covering his breath, which was already a taboo. The white giant ape wanted to stop it.

However, this mystery is only a low-level mystery, it does not matter, the effect is not big, and the white giant ape finally did not stop it.

Of course, if there are other useful secret techniques, Rao is very brave and cannot be taught.

The secret technique, that is, the teaching of witchcraft, must be approved by the witch temple.

Chapter 4123: Witchcraft

Time flies, and soon, it is time for the angel of the ancient witch temple to come.

This day is the busiest time in Xiwu City.

The core square of Xiwu City is full of people and crowds, very lively.

The three lords of Xiwu City sat in three areas, but in the middle, they left a seat. No one was sitting. This was left to the envoy of the Wu Temple.

Everyone waited quietly.

After about two hours...

Suddenly, a vortex appeared in the sky in the distance, and the ray of radiance filled the vortex, and then a figure appeared suddenly.

There are a total of eight figures, of different ages, old and young.

They wore all kinds of clothes and various colors, but all their faces showed cold and proud colors, as if looking down on the people.

"The messenger is here, hurry up and meet!"

"fast!"

The strong man of the three masters did not dare to neglect, so he quickly flew up and came to the eight.

"Xiwucheng Shengjia, welcome eight emissaries!"

"Xiwu City Wang Jia, welcome the eight envoys!"

"Xiuwu Niuja, welcome the eight envoys!"

The strong of the three family heads, salute respectfully.

"The three heads of households don't need to be too polite!"

An old witch temple messenger waved his sleeve lightly.

"Messengers, please be seated!"

The Sheng family owner said quickly.

"Please, please..."

The heads of the other two big families also said quickly.

The masters of the three big families greeted the eight envoys and walked towards the core square, allowing them to sit in the most dazzling seat.

Then, someone immediately served the wine and food and feasted on the eight messengers.

And some people secretly present gifts.

Although the eight messengers are here to teach witchcraft, they certainly do not prevent them from receiving some benefits and enjoying them.

After three rounds of wine, the banquet finally ended.

"Okay, let's start teaching witchcraft. Let the young people of Xiwu city come up to see who has a connection with witchcraft!"

It was the old witch temple messenger who spoke.

"Yes!"

The heads of the three big families quickly responded, and immediately passed the order.

Suddenly, a large group of young men and women flew up to the messenger of the Temple of Witch.

There are young people from three big families, as well as young Tianjiao from other forces in Xiwu City.

This time it was mainly to teach secret techniques to young people.

Shengqiao also went up.

Lu Ming sat and looked down, his eyes showing curiosity.

"What a strange race, what kind of race are these witch temple messengers?"

Lu Ming was curious.

Because he could not see the race of the eight Witch Temple messengers. Although they were all humanoid, the breath was very special, and Lu Ming had never seen it before.

It felt like the eight witch temple messengers were not flesh and blood.

But it is not like a metal life, very strange.

Lu Ming looked quietly, and at this time, the teaching of witchcraft had begun.

I saw that the old witch temple messenger took out a statue, and then all the young people kneeled respectfully in front of the statue with a pious face.

Suddenly, the statue glowed, and then a light mass flew out of it, the size of a longan, and flew towards one of the young men. It disappeared from the young man's eyebrow and disappeared.

The young man was ecstatic and respectfully worshipped the statue.

Many of Niu's masters also smiled.

Obviously, the young man is from the cattle family and has already got the witchcraft.

But this naturally didn't end. Immediately after that, several light clusters flew out of the statue successively, respectively towards several young men, and flew in from their brows, disappearing.

Obviously, those light groups are witchcraft, and each light group represents a kind of witchcraft.

"This is a spiritual imprint!"

Lu Ming whispered.

After a careful feeling, he found that the light groups were like a spiritual imprint.

A spiritual imprint contains a mysterious technique, which is also said in the past.

The teaching is so simple. Behind the statues, there are continuous light groups flying out. In the end, a total of 108 light groups fly out, representing a total of 108 kinds of witchcraft.

However, there were more than 1,808 young people on the scene. Naturally, many people were not taught by witchcraft.

And some young people have more than one kind of witchcraft inheritance. For example, Shengqiao, one person gets three kinds of witchcraft, which is enviable.

Those who don't get it are annoyed.

"Okay, the inheritance of witchcraft is over, and we should go!"

The old witch temple messenger, put away the statue and declared that the ceremony of teaching witchcraft had ended.

"Congratulations to the messengers!"

On the square, a tsunami-like voice immediately sounded.

The eight messengers were expressionless, nodded lightly, and turned around and left.

But before leaving, the old Wu Temple messenger glanced at Lu Ming with an unpretentious look, then turned around and continued walking, the blink of an eye disappeared here.

"Huh? What does that mean?"

Lu Ming's keen sense of spirit, the old witch temple messenger glanced at him, and he was accurately captured by him.

"Does the other party find out that I am a person from the outside world?"

Lu Ming moved.

This is very possible. The old Wu Shi Temple messenger, who is very high, is definitely the existence of Divine Emperor Realm, and may not be the weight of ordinary Divine Emperor. His little secret technique that covers the breath can block it. Other people's prying eyes, but certainly can't stop the prying eyes of the old man of the witch temple.

However, Lu Ming did not care too much.

He had long known that he would be discovered. Anyway, people in this world are not hostile to them now.

After the messenger of the Temple of Witch left, everyone also dispersed.

Lu Ming also returned to the other courtyard of the Sheng family.

"How do you get into the Witch Temple?"

Lu Ming frowned.

Now it seems that if you want to get a lot of secrets, even ancient secrets, you must go to the witch temple.

Today, the occult techniques passed by the Wujin Temple are all ordinary occult techniques. Lu Ming estimates that there are definitely ancient occult techniques in the Wujin Temple, but it should be a higher-level witchcraft.

Lu Ming is thinking about how to enter the Witch Temple and obtain a large number of secret techniques.

However, Lu Ming thought for a while, but did not come up with any specific and effective methods.

"Check the detailed information about the ancient world and the Wu Temple in the past few days. After a few days, I will leave the Sheng Family, leave Xiwu City, and go to the Wu Temple alone to see if there is a chance!"

Lu Ming thought.

Then go to Shengqiao, get some information about the ancient world and the witch temple, and go back to the other courtyard to check it.

In an instant, it was late at night!

"Who?"

Suddenly, Lu Ming's eyes opened, and his gleaming light directed towards a dark void.

call out!

As soon as Lu Ming's voice fell, the void became turbulent, and a dark sword light burst out, stabbing Lu Ming's eyebrows at an alarming speed.

Chapter 4124: Mystic transformation

A dark sword light, puncturing Lu Ming's eyebrows, is very fast, and with the cover of night, it is very lethal.

"court death!"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed a cold killer.

As soon as the opponent shot, he felt that the other's cultivation should be the pinnacle of Divine Emperor Jiuzhong.

A master at the peak of the Divine Emperor's Ninefolds, assassinated in secret, to deal with the existence of a Divine Emperor's Seventh Layer, it is logically more than enough.

However, the other party encountered Lu Ming.

Lu Ming's face was calm, and he stretched out **** and pinched it, pinching the dark sword light accurately.

Then, a figure emerged, and there was an incredible color in his eyes. It seemed that he did not expect that Lu Ming could block his killing sword so easily.

"It's you!"

Lu Ming froze for a moment, the killing in his eyes was stronger.

Lu Ming, who had assassinated him, had seen it, and it was one of the eight witch temple messengers that appeared before.

Didn't the other party leave, unexpectedly returned quietly to assassinate Lu Ming.

"Say, why kill me?"

Lu Ming asked coldly.

"People in the outside world should be damn, kill!"

The messenger of the Wu Temple shouted cold, and his body changed dramatically, turning into a dark sword light. The sword's energy was stronger and stronger, and he stabbed towards the landing.

"This is... a secret technique?"

Lu Ming froze.

He was really stunned, because after the other party turned into the body, it was actually a secret technique.

Yes, the other party's body is a secret technique.

A mystery actually turned into a creature, Lu Ming was unheard of.

Suddenly, Lu Ming flashed.

According to the news given by the Temple of Heaven, before the 500-year-old star, the ancient ancient world's great ancient secret art was born.

That's why they were sent in. The existence of the Divine Emperor Realm came in. Because the presence of the Divine Emperor Realm came in, it was easy to be sensed by the ancient mystery that gave birth to wisdom, so it was hidden and difficult to find.

Since the great ancient mysteries can give birth to wisdom before 500 stellar years, it is not impossible that those great ancient mysteries are completely transformed into spirits after 500 stellar years.

Even ordinary secrets are transformed into souls, and it is not impossible.

The reality is in front of my eyes. The black sword light in front of my eyes is a mystery, and it is just a common mystery.

Keng!

Just when Lu Ming was a stunned god, the black sword light had already pierced Lu Ming's eyebrows, making a sound of gold and iron clashes, Mars was shining, but, even Lu Ming's skin defense did not Break open.

"how is this possible?"

In the black sword light, the voice of shock of the opponent was heard.

"Send you life!"

Lu Ming reacted, grasped with a big hand, the taboo force was running, and the powerful force directly grasped the black sword light, and then squeezed hard.

With a bang, the black sword light exploded directly, and at the next moment, a rune landed on Lu Ming's palm.

"This is... Mystic Rune!"

Lu Ming's eyes glared, even more surprised.

But Lu Ming looked at it carefully and found that it was really a mystic rune.

The spirit born by the other party has completely disappeared and was wiped out by Lu Ming.

Can this mystic rune be directly fused with his cells?

Lu Ming had this idea in mind, but this is not the time for experimentation, because there are still people in the other party.

"Since you are here, do you want to go?"

Lu Ming drank coldly, stepped out, and rushed into the night sky at the next moment. He stretched out his palm and grabbed the night sky. The night sky exploded. At the next moment, Lu Ming's palm shrank back, and he had already grasped it. There was a little snake.

This little snake is not a real flesh and blood life, but also a secret technique.

The form transformed by the other party seems to be the form that this mystery exploded.

For example, a mysterious technique can blast out a small snake, and the form transformed by this mysterious technique is a small snake.

Just like now!

"Say, why kill me?"

Lu Ming asked coldly.

"Because the people in your outside world, the outside world and the ancient world, have endless endings. Since you are seen, there is no killing!"

The snake roared, struggling hard, trying to rush out.

"It seems that ordinary creatures in the ancient world have forgotten the original hatred, but these secret techniques seem to have not been forgotten!"

Lu Ming thought, and then squeezed hard, the little snake exploded, and turned into a mysterious rune, which fell into Lu Ming's hands.

"Kill the creatures transformed by these mysteries and get the mystical runes directly..."

Lu Ming couldn't help getting hot.

If these mystical runes can be directly melted into the cells, doesn't it mean that Lu Ming doesn't even need to practice, he can directly control it?

Is this really the case?

Uh, uh, uh!

At this time, in the depths of the Sheng family, several figures flew over. They were the old people of the Sheng family, all of whom had a strong breath and reached the Divine Emperor Realm.

One of them was the white giant ape.

"Brother Muyun, it's you!"

The white great ape whispered.

"Senior Yuan!"

Lu Ming nodded.

"Homeowner, gentlemen, let me introduce to you, he is Muyun, Muyun, this is my homeowner Sheng, and there are a few elders too..."

The white great ape introduced them.

"Have seen Master Sheng, seniors..."

Lu Ming paid a courtesy, and speaking of this, he hadn't seen each other since he came to Sheng Family.

"Brother Muyun, what happened just now?"

Shengjia family dominates.

"Several Xiaoxiao wanted to attack me, I have already solved it!"

Lu Ming said, without bluntly saying that it was the messenger of the Wu Temple who attacked him.

"is it?"

The owner of the Sheng family and others showed doubts.

In the Sheng family, how could someone attack Lu Ming?

"Everyone, it seems that someone is not friendly to me, I still don't stay in the Sheng family, leave first!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists, then turned and walked away, disappearing into the night sky.

He continued to stay in the Sheng family, fearing that the Sheng family would be affected.

His impression of the Sheng family is not bad, and because of Shengqiao's reasons, he does not want to be involved in the Sheng family.

Soon, Lu Ming left the Sheng family and disappeared outside the Xiwu city.

"It seems that the eight witch temple messengers did not leave, I don't know where the remaining six are..."

"First try the mystic rune, is it useful!"

Thinking of this, Lu Ming took out the two mystical runes he had just obtained and grabbed them with his palm. The two mystical runes melted into his palms and disappeared.

"Really integrated into the cell!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

He discovered that the two mystical runes were melted into two different cells.

"Try the effect..."

Lu Ming waved his hand. Suddenly, a dark sword light appeared in the sky, slashing out, splitting the void into two halves.

Immediately after that, another giant snake flew out and shattered the void.

"It really works!"

Lu Ming showed ecstasy.

Chapter 4125: Ogami Tower Art

Lu Ming successively typed two types of mystic runes, and found them to be useful, operating smoothly, just like what they practiced.

This made Lu Ming overjoyed, as long as he killed the creatures transformed by these mysteries, wouldn't he be able to get the mystic runes continuously.

Especially great ancient secrets.

If you can get the runes of the mysteries of the ancient secrets, how much time can be saved? How many merit points can be saved?

Thinking of this, Lu Ming felt very hot.

"Witch Temple, since you are going to kill me, don't blame me!"

A cold light flashed in Lu Ming's eyes, and then his figure moved, turned into a rainbow of light, and hurried away in one direction.

This direction is the direction of the ancient Wu Temple, and also the direction that the previous eight Wu Temple messengers left.

Since the other party sent two people to assassinate him, the other six people should not have gone far. It is very likely that they were waiting for news somewhere.

Lu Ming flew in a hurry, and Lingzhi exhaled, looking for the remaining six people.

Lu Ming didn't fly far, and the consciousness sensed that on the mountain in front, there were six figures sitting cross-legged, exactly the six messengers of that temple.

Uh!

Lu Ming's spiritual knowledge swept to the other side, and the old Wu Temple envoy suddenly opened his eyes, his eyes sharp as a sword, and looked to Lu Ming.

"This kid didn't die, but he dared to kill him on his own initiative, looking for death!"

The indifferent voice of the old witch temple messenger came out, alarming the other five.

"Master Wu, what's going on?"

The other five people were a bit puzzled.

"The boy from the outside world is here, ready to meet the enemy!"

The old witch temple messenger said coldly, and as soon as his voice fell, he rose into the sky and rushed in the direction of the landing.

The other five people felt shocked and did not have time to hesitate. They also rushed to Lu Ming with the old Wujin Temple messenger.

Within a few breaths, the two sides met.

Six sharp eyes fell on Lu Ming, both with a trace of curiosity and full of murderous opportunities.

"Boy, where are the two messengers of my Wu Temple, where are they now?"

The envoys of the Witch Temple shouted for years.

"Since you want to kill me, you have to pay for it!"

Lu Ming said coldly, the implication was that the two had already paid the price.

"Boy, you are dead!"

The old witch-temple messenger had a great chance.

"It's you who are dying, I didn't provoke you, but you provoke me yourself!"

Lu Ming drank coldly, and the Great Divine Wind spell appeared, and his body was like a phantom, rushing to the angels of the Six Witch Temples.

"kill!"

"kill!"

The messengers of the six voodoo shrines also shot, and their bodies were transformed into six different mysteries, and they attacked the landing.

"Five Divine Emperors have nine peaks, one Divine Emperor has one..."

As soon as the opponent shot, Lu Ming judged the opponent's cultivation behavior.

The old witch temple messenger, cultivated to be the strongest, impressively reached the first level of Divine Emperor Realm, as for the other five people, it was only the peak of Divine Emperor Jiuzhong.

boom! boom! boom! ...

Lu Ming fisted continuously, and dozens of fist punches came out. The annihilation occurred in the void, and the scene was terrifying.

The messengers of the six voodoo shrines changed their faces and became extremely ugly.

"Not good, dangerous!"

"Ah, dodge!"

The five emperor's ninth-level witch shrine messenger shouted in horror.

However, with their cultivation practices, how can Lu Ming's attacks be avoided?

Fisting through, the emperor of the Wujin Temple, the five peaks of the nine emperors, was directly killed by Lu Ming and turned into five mystical runes.

Only the old Wujin Temple messenger blocked Lu Ming's attack, but his body shuddered.

"You... your fighting power..."

At this moment, the old witch-temple messengers were not angry because of the killing of the other five witch-temple messengers, and some were only shocked and horrified.

Frightened by Lu Ming's combat power.

He never imagined that Lu Ming, a **** with seven layers of existence, had such a strong combat power that the attack just now was able to rival him completely, even a faint trace.

This is terrible!

"kill!"

Lu Ming drank coldly, his figure kept, the cells in the body tremble, and a bright glow of light burst out. Lu Ming urged his combat power to the extreme, and killed the old man of the Wujin Temple.

"It's impossible to kill me!"

The old Wu shrine shouted, the old man shouted, and his body was a dark tower with nine light strips falling down, suppressing down to the landing, the power was very amazing.

This is his noumenon, and a secret technique.

"Is this the Great God Tower Technique, one of the three thousand ancient mysteries?"

Lu Ming moved.

Since he is interested in collecting all kinds of three thousand ancient secrets, he naturally has a detailed understanding of the three thousand ancient secrets. He knows that one of the three thousand ancient secrets is called the Great God Pagoda.

When it is displayed, it can condense a **** tower to suppress its opponents, and it has infinite power.

However, the Great God Pagoda technique, in the three thousand ancient mysteries, is just an ordinary one, which is equivalent to the Great Fragmentation technique. In the Hall of Merit Exchange, it needs about one hundred thousand merit points to exchange.

Lu Ming's eyes showed bright light.

If it's really the Great God Pagoda, the secret rune of his mysterious spell, he will decide.

"Great bondage!"

Lu Ming was shrouded in gorgeous glow, his palms pressed forward, and the great **** was exerted. An invisible force emerged, like a python, entwining the **** tower.

At that moment, the **** tower was fixed, and it was Lu Ming's stormy offensive that greeted him.

Boom!

Lu Ming raised the fighting power to the extreme, his hands constantly bombarded on the tower.

In a flash, at least hundreds of tricks popped up.

The tremendous vibration of the **** tower was hung away by thousands of miles from Hongfei, smashing a dozen mountain peaks, and the nine light bands on it became dim and dull.

Suddenly, the other party was hit hard.

"You...how did you master so many ancient witchcraft?"

There was a very shocking voice in the tower.

"Great ancient witchcraft? Is it the three thousand ancient ancient secret art!"

Lu Ming moved.

Just now, Lu Ming used at least three ancient secret techniques, which obviously shocked the other party.

"Immediately, you will become a kind of ancient witchcraft for me..."

Lu Ming said coldly, and continued to kill each other.

He found that the opponent's combat power was slightly stronger than that of the Sheng family's white giant ape, but it was also limited, and he was not Lu Ming's opponent.

Even if no other killer is needed, Lu Ming can suppress the opponent.

"You monster, my ancient Wu Temple, will not let you go, before you come, I have passed the news back to the Wu Temple!"

Shouted from the tower, then turned around and ran away, escaping at an alarming speed.

He knew that he was not Lu Ming's opponent and wanted to escape back to the Wu Temple.

In the Wujin Temple, masters are like clouds, and some masters can kill Lu Ming.

But will Lu Ming let it escape?

Chapter 4126: Master is coming

"Great move!"

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, he exhibited the big move technique, and his body suddenly disappeared from the place. The next moment, he appeared in front of the tower and looked at him coldly.

"Ah, this is the top ancient witchcraft, the big move, how can you?"

There was a shocking voice from the tower.

"Except for the different overall titles, the specific names are consistent!"

An idea flashed in Lu Ming's heart, but his figure kept on, and he continued to shoot, blasting towards the tower.

Boom...

Continuous roaring sounded, the tower shook violently, and then, a crack appeared on it.

The opponent, after all, was not Lu Ming's opponent. Soon after, with a bang, the tower exploded and turned into a mysterious rune.

However, this mystical rune, as well as spirituality, still wants to escape. Obviously, its spiritual wisdom has not been completely annihilated.

Uh!

Lu Ming stretched out his big hand and grabbed it. The power of taboo condensed a big hand, grasped the mystic rune in his hand, and then the power of taboo penetrated into it to destroy the spirit of the other party.

"Ah ah, you must not die, my ancient witch temple will not let you go..."

The tower shouted, cursing anger.

"Let's say, how many masters do you have in the ancient witch temple, and how many of you, like you, have been transformed by ancient witchcraft?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Tell you how, my ancient witch temple, there are 800 strong ancient witchcraft strong, I am among them, belong to the weakest, the other one is stronger than me, you better let me, otherwise you Can't escape death..."

A roar came from the tower.

The other party heard Lu Ming's inquiry and thought Lu Ming was afraid. He naturally would not hide it. He lifted up many masters of the ancient Wu Temple, hoping to deter Lu Ming.

It's a pity that Lu Ming simply wanted to ask about it, and didn't let go of the other party.

boom!

Lu Ming's forbidden power completely wiped away the other's spiritual wisdom, leaving only a simple mystic rune.

"The spirits transformed by the eight hundred ancient secrets should reach the Divine Emperor Realm, which is really a terrible force. It seems that the Wu Temple has to be considered for a long time!"

Lu Ming thought.

Eight hundred Divine Emperors, this is definitely a force of terror, and the strongest inside does not know how high the cultivation is. Although Lu Ming has a big killer, there are strong wind beads and ice Xuan stick, but it is impossible to contend. Too strong Divine Emperor.

Straight to the ancient witch shrine, it obviously does not work, it is to find death.

Moreover, the other party has received the message, and it is estimated that it will not take long before a large number of masters are sent to chase him down.

How to go next requires careful thinking.

In the end, Lu Ming decided to stay in the vicinity of Xiwu City in secret and observe in secret to see if the master sent by the Ancient Wu Temple was strong or not. If he was too strong, he would not shoot. If it was not too strong, he would shoot directly. To kill each other.

Determined to pay attention, Lu Ming flew towards Xiwu City.

Soon, Xiwu City appeared in front of Lu Ming.

Lu Ming did not intend to enter Xiwu City, but found a secret place to hide.

"Look at the mysterious runes of the ancient secrets, can they be directly melted into the cells!"

As soon as Lu Ming thought about it, a mysterious rune appeared in his hand, which was the mysterious rune of the Great God Tower.

Lu Ming can't wait to try it out. Can the secret rune of the ancient secrets be directly fused into the cells for his use.

Without hesitation, Lu Ming directly melted the mystic runes into a cell.

"Successful!"

Lu Ming was overjoyed.

The mystic rune was successfully melted into the cell, and Lu Ming could feel it, as long as his thoughts moved, it could work out.

But the next moment, Lu Ming frowned again.

He found that the fire of the Great God Tower was wrong.

The secret runes of the ordinary secrets before him were directly integrated into the cell after he was integrated into the cell.

But now with this great **** tower technique, Lu Ming can only exert the fire and power of the entry stage.

"What's going on? Is it because the ancient mystery is more difficult to practice, or is the reason why the spiritual cultivation of the great **** tower is not high?"

Lu Ming frowned and guessed.

But for a while, it was inexplicable, and I could only get more mystic runes later, and then experiment.

"Huh? Is this?"

Suddenly, Lu Ming stared, and he made a new discovery.

The mysterious rune melted by the Great God Pagoda technique was melted into the cells, and suddenly there was an incomparable power flowing out of it, which instantly poured into all the cells. Lu Ming discovered that his taboo power, Actually enhanced a bit.

"Can also improve cultivation..."

Lu Ming was stunned first, then ecstatic.

He found that his cultivation base straddled forward a short distance from Divine Emperor's Eightfold.

The ordinary secret runes before did not have this benefit. Do only ancient archetype runes have this benefit?

Lu Ming couldn't help but look forward to it.

In this way, Lu Ming waited here.

In a flash, it was three days.

Suddenly, Lu Ming's eyes flashed and his breath quickly converged.

Because, in the void ahead, a dozen figures suddenly appeared.

These dozens of figures stood in the void, wearing various robes, exuding a strong breath.

The breath is very similar to the old soul of the old witch temple, that is, the creature transformed by the Great God Pagoda.

All are the existence of Divine Emperor Realm!

Lu Ming's eyes showed a hot glow.

The existence of these dozens of Divine Emperor Realms is likely to have evolved from the Great Ancient Secrets. In Lu Ming's eyes, this is more than a dozen Ancient Secrets. As long as they can all be killed, he can have more Take control of dozens of ancient secrets.

However, Lu Ming just thought about it, and did not start.

Because of the existence of these dozens of Divine Emperor Realms, I don't know the specific cultivation behavior.

If there is only the Divine Emperor, Lu Ming still has some confidence.

With the first-class sky armor, as well as Gale Beads and Bingxuan Cudgel, Lu Ming has no fear of each other.

But if there is a triple of Divine Emperor, it is hard to say.

Lu Ming didn't know how big the gap was between each rebuilding of Divine Emperor Realm. The strongest man he faced was only Divine Emperor. He didn't know how strong Divine Emperor was.

But every gap of Divine Emperor Realm is definitely far above Divine Emperor Realm.

Lu Ming estimated that even if he had an ice xuan stick, he would definitely not be an opponent if he met the master of the triple emperor.

And the first-class sky armor, encountering Divine Emperor Triple, can only block the opponent's full blow, and then? Can only escape!

Therefore, Lu Ming didn't plan to shoot before he could not understand the specific behavior of the other party.

The masters of the dozen or so witch temples carefully looked around, and then flashed into the city of Xiwu.

Lu Ming estimated that the other party was going to the Sheng family to inquire about his news.

Chapter 4127: War

Lu Ming waited patiently for a while, and not long afterwards, the messengers of the dozen or so shrines left Xiwu City and disappeared into the air.

Then, Lu Ming sneaked into Xiwu City quietly, he mainly wanted to see if the Sheng family had anything to do.

After all, he didn't want to hurt Sheng's family.

Fortunately, after entering Xiwu City, it was found that the Sheng family did not have an accident.

Lu Ming lowered his mind and left Xiwu City again.

However, after Lu Ming left Xiwu City, something changed.

Sigh!

The void cracked, and a white, gloomy blade of light chopped down to the landing head, the power was amazing.

At a critical moment, Lu Ming exploded with all his strength, and his body burst out with a gorgeous glow.

boom!

A violent roar, the snowy and gloomy knife light, was blocked by Lu Ming.

At the same time, in Lu Ming's left and right directions, there were terrible attacks against Lu Ming.

Not only that, after the attacks in the left and right directions, an attack also broke out in the rear and rolled towards the landing.

Danger!

Extremely dangerous!

The attacks on the left and right sides were okay, and Lu Ming could cope with it. He judged that the attacks on the left and right sides should have been issued by the presence of Divine Emperor.

However, the attack behind him was too strong, extremely terrible, and much stronger than the attack that Divine Emperor repeated.

Divine Emperor Double!

Lu Ming judged that the attack behind him should come from Divine Emperor Double.

Lu Ming knew that by his own strength, he was definitely not a double opponent of Divine Emperor, and he could not stop it.

However, there are many treasures on Lu Ming's body. When his thoughts moved, the first-class sky armor was urged.

The first-class warrior armor exuded a layer of light mask that enveloped Lu Ming.

boom! boom! boom!

The left, right, and rear attacks all fell on the mask of the first-class sky armor, and there were three consecutive roars. The three attacks were blocked, and the first-class sky armor was not broken.

However, the attack on the rear was too powerful. Although it was blocked, there was still a terrifying force pushing the landing to fly forward.

Lu Ming's body hit the middle-aged big man in front of him, spit blood at the mouth of the middle-aged big man, and he retreated.

Lu Ming flew a distance of hundreds of miles to stabilize his figure.

Uh, uh...

Then, the sound of breaking the sky sounded, and his figure flashed. Lu Ming found that he was surrounded.

Around him, there were more than a dozen Taoist figures surrounding Lu Ming in the middle.

These dozens of figures are exactly those dozens of people who appeared in Xiwu City and the Wu Temple before.

"Boy, look at where you are going now?"

Someone spoke eerily.

"Boy, let's say, your partner, have you come in together, the teacher will explain!"

Another voice sounded from an old man with dark skin and full of magic energy.

Very familiar breath!

Lu Ming felt that the old man's breath was very familiar. It was this old man, a divine emperor, who attacked him behind his back just now.

The key is that this old man's breath reminded him of the Great Demon Sword Art.

Could it be that this old man was transformed by the Great Demon Sword Technique?

"How did you find me?"

Lu Ming did not answer each other's questions, but asked instead.

"It's not easy to find you. You have the breath of the outside world on your body. As long as you catch a breath of you, refining a traced treasure, finding you is easy!"

The dark-skinned old man, suspected of the Great Demon Sword, said coldly.

"Is it those secret techniques..."

Lu Ming moved.

He thought of some of the three thousand ancient secrets, there are some secrets, which are very good at tracking and capturing. Maybe some kinds of secrets can only find Lu Ming.

"Boy, give you another chance, let's say, where is your partner? And, how did you come in? Where is the entrance? If you give a clear explanation, I can leave you a whole body !"

The dark-skinned old man, that is, Damojiandao.

"Want to know, yes, beat me first!"

Lu Mingdao said that the gale of wind had already appeared in his hand.

After the observation just now, Lu Ming found that among these dozen people, there should be no stronger existence, there should be no triple emperor figures, and the strongest one is only the double emperor.

Without Divine Emperor Triple, Lu Ming felt relieved. He had to give it a try to see if he could leave the other party.

"Boy, since you are in a hurry to die, then you can do it. Shoot, kill him, leave his soul, and still have a way to know his secret."

Big magic sword art waved.

Boom...

More than a dozen people, no, it should be more than a dozen ancient secrets, and they shot at the same time. They turned into various forms of secrets and drove to the landing.

"Sure enough, it really is the ancient secret..."

Lu Ming's eyes brightened, inspiring the defense of the first-class sky armor, blocking all attacks.

Then, the strong wind inside the strong wind bead screamed out and turned into a wind blade, passing by.

what!

A scream rang out, and one of the great ancient mysteries exploded directly into a mysterious rune.

A great ancient secret technique of a divine emperor was directly killed by Lu Ming.

Of course, it was killed by the energy inside the gale.

"One less!"

Lu Ming moved.

Now he pulls from the gale beads once, and the consumption is very serious. The gale stored in the gale beads is consumed at a speed visible to the naked eye.

After all, the gale inside the gale ball is limited and cannot be supplemented, especially with Lu Ming's current cultivation practice. Every time it is towed, the consumption is very large.

It won't take long for this to continue.

However, the big killer is for use. When it is not needed at a critical time, what is the big killer?

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted, and the Great Divine Wind technique was urged to the extreme, pulling the energy inside the strong wind beads with all his strength.

Huh...

The violent strong winds formed tornadoes and screamed out, sweeping towards dozens of ancient secrets.

The formation of a tornado, although the single attack power is not as good as the wind blade, but the range is large, it can cover all the ancient secrets.

The existence of those divine emperors is difficult to resist, and they are constantly being cut by tornadoes and hit hard.

The ancient mystery, although not the body of flesh and blood, but also has the origin of life.

At this moment, after being hit hard, the source of life is shrinking rapidly, the breath is rapidly fading, and the strength is rapidly weakening.

Of the dozen or so ancient secrets, only two are more powerful.

One is great magic swordsmanship.

He turned into a dark magic sword, smashed through the sky, cut out the shocking sword light, and continuously collided with the tornado. For a time, he actually blocked the tornado.

But the other person couldn't see which kind of ancient secret technique, but saw the other party turned into a divine light, the power was terrifying, it could easily cut Tianyu, and blocked the power of the tornado.

These two people are the double existence of Divine Emperor.

Chapter 4128: Beheaded Sword

Of the dozen or so ancient secret techniques, only two are the divine practice of the Divine Emperor, and the others are the Divine Emperor.

Divine Emperor is so important that it can't resist the strong wind attack.

A tornado became weaker, and Lu Ming pulled out another one, without any heartache.

Although they can't kill the divine emperor's existence, they can continue to aggravate each other's injuries.

Huh...

Lu Ming continuously pulled out seven powerful gale winds. Those ancient emperor's heavy ancient secrets, the injury was already very serious, and the breath was extremely weak.

"kill!"

Lu Ming drank coldly, and every cell in the whole body was trembling, pushing the fighting power to the extreme, and his body rushed out like a shooting star.

bump!

A great ancient secret technique, directly detonated by Lu Ming, turned into a mysterious rune, captured by Lu Ming in his hand, and put into a storage ring.

Have already obtained two ancient ancient magic runes.

Lu Ming keeps in shape, after killing one, he immediately kills the next.

Those great ancient secret techniques of the Divine Emperor, which had been hit hard, were already extremely weak and could not bear Lu Ming's attack at all.

As Lu Ming rushed by, another ancient mystery technique was exploded and turned into a mystic rune, which was put away by Lu Ming.

Quick, too fast!

In just one breathing time, Lu Ming even killed six great ancient secrets.

At this time, the rest of the ancient secrets, really panicked.

"Go, this kid has a terrible killer, and he has to pass the news back!"

"retreat!"

The two Divine Emperors shouted at the double existence and ordered others to retreat.

But how can Lu Ming allow the other party to retreat?

Lu Ming pulls out the energy inside the gale beads with all his strength, forming a gale barrier that blocks around, blocking the retreat of the ancient mystery.

Rumble!

The two ancient magic techniques of the two Divine Emperors are indeed very strong. They are one heavier than the Divine Emperor and are much stronger. Now they are not injured much. The attack fell on the strong wind barrier, causing the strong wind barrier to vibrate and be torn apart. There was a crack.

However, those ancient emperors with a heavy emphasis on the Divine Emperor did not have such combat power. Under severe injuries, they could not break the gale barrier.

However, Lu Ming's killing continued, and every time it flashed, a great ancient secret of Emperor Emperor was exploded, turned into a mysterious rune, and fell into Lu Ming's hands.

After a few moments, the remaining ancient emperors of the Divine Emperor and the Emperor Emperor were all killed by Lu Ming.

At this time, the two ancient secrets of the two Divine Emperors had broken the gale barrier and flew towards the distance.

"Want to go!"

Lu Ming's eyes were cold, and there was a peculiar fluctuation in his body. At the next moment, his figure disappeared from the original place, which was a big move.

The next moment, he appeared directly in front of the Great Demon Sword Art.

The gale bead roared and turned into a wind blade, killing the demon sword.

"Magic Sword, break me!"

The demon sword technique roared, and the sword body suddenly became larger, turned into a huge giant, and cut into the strong wind and wind blade.

boom!

The two attacks collided together, and a roaring shock broke out, inspiring terror.

Then, the strong wind and wind blade broke apart.

However, the magic sword there was also violently shaken, and was flicked out, and a fierce wound appeared on the sword.

It was cut by a strong wind blade.

The collision between the two, or Lu Ming has the upper hand.

"The Divine Emperor is double, and it is really powerful. I am far from his opponent by my own combat strength, I am afraid that I will be killed in a second..."

A thought flashed in Lu Ming's heart.

With his own combat power, he can suppress the existence of an ordinary Divine Emperor, but the difference between Divine Emperor One and Divine Emperor Two is too great.

The gap between each level of Divine Emperor Realm is very large. The ones with higher grades can easily kill the ones with lower grades.

However, the gap between each level of Divine Emperor Realm is greater, and it is almost insurmountable.

Originally, after Lu Ming used the strong wind beads, his power was much stronger than his own combat power, but placed in the Divine Emperor Realm, he could not fight too much distance.

The full shot just now can only barely suppress the Great Demon Sword.

"You can't kill me!"

The big magic sword shouted, turned into a sword light, turned one direction, and flew quickly.

However, Lu Ming immediately pulled out a strong wind and formed a barrier to block the Great Demon Sword.

"Hugh wants to block me and break me!"

The demon sword technique roared, the sword light soared into the sky, and was cut on the gale barrier, and a crack appeared immediately in the gale barrier.

But at this time, Lu Ming had already pulled out a long white stick.

Bingxuan stick!

If Bingxuan stick urges it all, it consumes too much force, so Lu Ming used to use strong wind beads before, and did not use Bingxuan stick.

But now it seems that you can't keep the other party without the Bingxuan stick.

As soon as the Ice Profound Stick appeared, it suddenly grew larger, like a mountain, pressing towards the Great Demon Sword.

Bingxuan stick, but the Eighteenth Town Hall of the Soul of Heaven, is the top soldier in the universe. Under the taboo power of Lu Ming, the power is very amazing, absolutely far above the gale of wind.

For the first time, the heart of the Great Demon Sword Art was furious, showing fear.

"No, he still has a big killer..."

The big demon sword technique roared in horror, and then pushed his strength to the extreme, even the source of life was burning, he was desperately.

Uh!

A terrifying magic sword rose into the sky, slashing towards Lu Ming, and bombarded with Bingxuan stick.

Buzz! Keng! ...

The violent vibration sounded from the dark magic sword.

A huge magic sword, violent shaking, and then, a series of fine cracks appeared on it, and the sword body receded crazy.

"how is this possible?"

Great magic swordsmanship came out of shocking incredible sound.

In the move just now, he felt that Lu Ming's power had already surpassed him by a large margin.

"There is nothing impossible, today, you die!"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently, Bingxuan stick bombarded down again, the sky was jumping out, and the force of violent destruction was swept out. The great magic sword technique could not escape, only head-on confrontation.

With a loud bang, this time, there were more cracks on the Sword of the Great Demon Sword, densely packed, and the last touch burst.

The Great Demon Sword was severely damaged, leaving only a mysterious rune suspended in the air, trying to escape.

But when Lu Ming grabbed his big hand, he caught the magic rune of the Great Demon Sword in his hand.

"No, you can't kill me, you killed me, the ancient witch temple, and you will never die with you."

The great magic sword shouted.

"If you don't kill you, the ancient witch temple will be let go!"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

He has killed so many people in the other side, the ancient Wu Temple, certainly he will not let him go.

There is no difference between killing one and killing one more.

With a move of heart, the mysterious runes of the Great Demon Sword Technique were put into the storage ring.

Then the figure flashed, disappeared from the original place, and chased away in the direction of another great ancient mystery of the Divine Emperor.

But after chasing for a distance, no trace of the other party was found.

Chapter 4129: Emperor Seventh Peak

Lu Ming continued to perform the big shifting operation, and he found no trace of another double existence of the Divine Emperor. Lu Ming knew that the other party had escaped a long distance.

After all, his combat power is limited. It took a lot of time to kill the Divine Emperor's Double Demon Sword. These times are enough for a Divine Emperor's dual existence to escape a long distance.

What's more, the dual existence of another Divine Emperor seems to be a divine light, and the speed is very amazing. Even Lu Ming's full-scale operation of the big move, he was unable to catch up with the other party. After all, the other party's cultivation level is much higher than him. .

This is why Lu Ming was the first to shoot the Great Demon Sword, but not another.

If you start with another person at the beginning, maybe the two Divine Emperors have a double existence, and neither can stay.

"Escaped one, and the ancient Wuwu Temple will surely revenge in the back. Listen to what they mean. There must be a stronger presence in the Ancient Wuwu Temple. I must improve my strength..."

Lu Ming thought, frowning.

Through the confrontation just now, he finally knew how big the gap between Divine Emperor Realms was.

Although he manipulates the Ice Profound Stick, he can kill the existence of a double divine emperor, but in the face of the triple triple divine emperor, he is definitely not an opponent.

Next, the ancient witch temple, it is very likely to send the master of the triple emperor to kill him.

He must improve his strength as soon as possible.

"There are more than ten mysterious runes of ancient mysteries on my hands. I wonder if I can take my cultivation to a higher level?"

Lu Ming thought, and then flashed, and left here. Soon after, he found a secret place, penetrated the ground into a large hole, entered the depths of the ground, and sat cross-legged.

At the next moment, a secret rune appeared in Lu Ming's hand.

"Boy, you are looking for death. You better let me go, otherwise the ancient Wu Temple will not let you go..."

As soon as the mystic rune was taken out, there was a threatening roar from the mystic rune.

Although dozens of ancient ancient secret techniques were dispelled by Lu Ming, the spirit was still there, and they were not destroyed.

"So much nonsense!"

Lu Ming spoke coldly, holding the mysterious rune in his hand, and the forbidden power poured into it, and began to wipe out the spiritual wisdom inside.

"No, please, forgive me!"

"Ah, forgiveness, I have experienced endless years, and I was born with wisdom and wisdom. After all the hard work, I cultivated the body, please bypass me..."

Seeing no threat, the other party began to beg for mercy.

However, Lu Ming was too lazy to bother to control the power of taboo and wipe out the other party's psychic power.

The other party's call was getting smaller and smaller, and soon there was no movement.

The spirit of the other party has been completely wiped out by him.

"Try the effect..."

Lu Ming took that mystic rune and thought about it. This mystic rune was integrated into a cell in Lu Ming's body.

Suddenly, Lu Ming felt that he had mastered this great ancient secret technique.

There is one more ancient secret technique mastered by Lu Ming.

However, Lu Ming experimented, and found that mastering this great ancient secret technique, only to get the entry level.

It is the same as the previous Great Pagoda.

However, there was a pure force that diffused from that cell and poured into the whole body. Lu Ming's cultivation practice was rapidly ascending, and soon he was promoted.

"Sure enough, the mysterious runes of the ancient secrets can all improve my cultivation..."

Lu Ming was overjoyed.

Then, Lu Ming took out a mystical rune, ignoring the other party's yelling and roaring, so he reapplied his skills, wiped out the other's spiritual wisdom, and melted into the cell.

Immediately, another force poured out, which made Lu Ming's cultivation progress a little higher.

In this way, Lu Ming continually grinds the secret rune that he got out of his mind and melts it into the cells.

Finally, it is the turn of the Great Demon Sword!

However, Lu Ming held the rune of the Great Demon Sword, but he was a little stunned.

Because, he already has the Great Demon Sword Technique, and has already practiced to Dacheng, can this mystic rune still be integrated?

Lu Ming had no idea.

But how can one be reconciled without a try?

Lu Ming put the secret magic rune of the Great Demon Sword into a cell, but in that cell, it seems that there is a strong repulsive force that excludes this secret rune.

Sure enough, they cannot be integrated.

It seems that his body can only allow a mysterious technique to melt into the cells.

It is impossible to integrate the same secret technique into different cells.

"Wouldn't it be wasted?"

Lu Ming frowned.

This mystic rune, but left by a strong double hero of the Divine Emperor, is of great help to him, so wasted, it is really not reconciling.

"I don't know if I can fit into the same cell?"

Suddenly, Lu Ming's eyes lit up, and an idea came up.

You can't integrate into different cells, then it's always okay to integrate into the same cell.

Thinking of this, Lu Ming took this mysterious rune toward the cell where the original magic sword technique had been incorporated.

To Lu Ming's surprise, this time it went very smoothly. The mysterious rune of the Great Demon Sword Technique was melted into that cell and disappeared.

Then, an incomparable energy flowed out, and Lu Ming's cultivation practice began to improve rapidly.

After a while, it stopped.

"Shenhuang Seventh Peak, unfortunately, there is a slight difference, no breakthrough!"

Lu Ming frowned.

His cultivation practice stopped at the peak of the Seventh Emperor of the Divine Emperor, and did not break into the Eighth Emperor of the Divine Emperor, which made him somewhat regretful.

"If you can have more secret runes, you might be able to break through in one fell swoop!"

Lu Ming secretly said.

Then he sensed the Great Demon Sword Technique, and found that there was no change in the Great Demon Sword Technique, and it was displayed, and the power did not become stronger.

It seems that the mysterious rune that incorporates this great magic sword technique only gets the energy inside and has no other use.

"It's been a while. I believe that the Ancient Witch Temple has started to act. I'm going to leave here first and stay in one place, it's easy to be found by the other party."

Immediately, Lu Ming left here and flew towards the north.

He has checked the information before and knows that the ancient witch temple is located in the south of the ancient world, and the ancient witch temple is in the north of the ancient world.

Obviously, since he was chased by the ancient Wu Temple, he planned to go to the Great Wu Temple.

Although he had no idea in his heart, he didn't know if the people of the Great Witch Temple would chase him, but it was better than staying here.

Soon, a day passed.

Unfortunately, before he left the territory of the ancient witch temple, he was found by the masters of the ancient witch temple.

Lu Ming was flying, and suddenly the sky collapsed, several attacks, and he drove to the landing overwhelmingly, the power was so powerful, it was terrifying.

There are three attacks in total, all from the strong double of the Divine Emperor.

In an instant, Lu Ming judged the strength of his shot.

Chapter 4130: Divine Emperor's Triple Protection

The dual existence of the three Divine Emperors shot him at the same time, which has exceeded his own strength limit, and his own strength alone is absolutely irresistible.

However, during this time, Lu Ming's spirit has been tense, and he is always ready to be attacked, so at the moment when the opponent shot, he inspired the first-class soldiers to defend.

Three violent roars sounded, and the two attacks of the Three Divine Emperors were all blocked, but the violent force still blasted Lu Ming out, smashing it on the ground and smashing the ground out of a big pit.

However, as soon as Lu Ming fell to the ground, he jumped into the sky, and at the same time, the strong wind beads appeared in his hand, and a tornado swept toward the three masters of the Divine Emperor.

Three masters of the Divine Emperor double shot, blocking the tornado.

"That kid is here, kill him!"

"Don't let him run away!"

At this moment, a loud roar came out, the void collapsed, and there were constant figures around.

"so many people?"

Lu Ming's face changed greatly.

Lu Ming glanced, and at least saw dozens of figures, no less than fifty.

These people have strong and weak breaths.

But the weakest ones all have Divine Emperor's first cultivation, while the strongest have Divine Emperor's second.

The key is that there are too many masters of Divine Emperor Double, Lu Ming at least feels more than a dozen of Divine Emperor's double breath.

More than a dozen Divine Emperors gathered together, and the fighting power was very terrifying. Even Lu Ming had a first-class warrior armor, it could not stop it for too long.

These people shot Lu Ming as soon as they saw it.

咻咻咻...

No less than fifty attacks, screaming to the landing together, the scene was really terrifying.

Lu Ming didn't dare to make a hard connection. With so many attacks coming together, even if it is not as good as the triple attack of a Divine Emperor, it would not be much different.

"Great move!"

As soon as Lu Ming thought about it, he directly performed the big move technique, and his body disappeared from the original place. When he reappeared, he had evaded these attacks and appeared thousands of miles away.

Then fly quickly in one direction.

"It's a big move!"

"chase!"

"Quickly report to the protector!"

A roar came out. More than a dozen masters of the Divine Emperor's double speed were the fastest. They turned into dozens of streamers and chased toward the landing Ming. Later, those masters of the Divine Emperor's weight also quickly chased toward the landing Ming.

The master of Divine Emperor Double is really fast, even if Lu Ming performs the big move technique, it will be difficult to shake off for a while.

The larger the move, the greater the distance of one move. With Lu Ming's current practice, he cannot move too far at once.

After chasing and fleeing, the two sides leaped a long distance.

"Danger!"

Suddenly, Lu Ming felt a fatal crisis. Suddenly, there was a devastating force rushing towards him, terribly terrifying.

Lu Ming wanted to use the move technique to avoid it, but he was shocked to find that the move technique actually failed, mainly because the force was too horrible, and the space in all directions was like being solidified.

It was influenced by that devastating force.

Lu Ming can only inspire first-class soldiers to resist.

boom!

At the next moment, that devastating force bombarded the armor of the first-class soldiers, and an earth-shattering roar erupted.

Lu Ming's body once again hit the ground, smashing the ground out of a huge deep pit, thousands of miles deep.

Lu Ming felt numb, and a spit of blood spewed out.

At the same time, he found that the light of the First Class soldiers was dim, and that layer of mask became dim and dull, like a candlelight that would extinguish at any time.

"Divine Emperor Triple!"

Lu Ming had a thought in his mind.

The blow just now was really terrifying, far exceeding the Divine Emperor's double, and even after the first-class warrior armor resisted a move, it became dim and dull. It must be the Divine Emperor's triple character.

Because, Divine Emperor is double, not so high attack power.

And the Divine Emperor with more than four weights, one move down, the first-level sky armor can't resist. If the Divine Emperor with more than four weights, he is already dead.

Lu Ming didn't want to do it, and once again performed the big move technique.

This time, it succeeded, Lu Ming disappeared directly from the place and appeared in another place.

"Want to leave? There is this law of protection, you can't leave."

An indifferent voice sounded, and two eyes pierced into the landing Mingdong like a sword light. Then, a burly figure rushed towards the landing at an alarming speed.

At this time, Lu Ming could see clearly the other person's appearance.

It is a big man with a long face and whiskers.

This great man must also be a kind of ancient secret art, with an overbearing atmosphere and full of destructive power.

He was extremely fast and kept approaching the landing.

"Divine Emperor Triple is definitely not something I can fight against. The first-level warrior armor can block once, and certainly can't block the second time. There is only one way to go in the face of the front battle!"

Lu Ming did not hesitate, once again performed the big move technique, and disappeared in place.

With the move just now, he has clearly realized the great power of Divine Emperor.

Even if he urged the ice xuan stick with all his strength, he was not the opponent of the other party, and it was a big difference.

However, Divine Emperor Triple is too strong and completely locked in Lu Ming. Even if Lu Ming performed the big move technique, he could not escape.

The distance between the two sides is getting closer.

"You can't go on like this, now, you can only do it..."

In Lu Ming's eyes, a flash of fine light flashed, his figure moved, turned his direction, and flew towards the large group of masters of Divine Emperor Realm.

"Stop him and fight for time to protect the law. Once the law protector arrives, he will definitely die."

"kill!"

The first to meet Lu Ming was a dozen masters of the Divine Emperor, who roared one by one and launched an attack on Landing Ming.

More than a dozen attacks, like mountains and rivers, are terrifying.

"Gale Barrier!"

Lu Ming first stimulated the power inside the gale bead and turned it into a gale barrier, blocking it in front.

Then, he took out the ice xuan stick, urged the ice xuan stick with all his strength, and a stick went out.

The double attack of dozens of Divine Emperors first fell on the gale barrier. The strong wind barrier could not stop the double attacks of dozens of Divine Emperors and collapsed directly.

However, it is still somewhat useful, weakening part of the strength of more than a dozen attacks.

Then, Bingxuan stick bombarded and broke a few of the attacks in one fell swoop. Lu Ming flew past and rushed to one of the masters of the Divine Emperor.

The master of the Divine Emperor's double saw Lu Ming suddenly approaching, his face changed terrified, and he subconsciously retreated.

But Lu Ming's goal was not him at all.

Lu Ming rushed by and flashed again, approaching the presence of those divine emperors.

"kill!"

Bingxuan stick was so huge that it came out by bombardment and turned into nine stick figures.

The existence of the nine Divine Emperors in a single body could not withstand the attack of Bingxuan Cudgel, and the body exploded directly into nine mystical runes.