

D Emperor 4141

Chapter 4141: Sense and imprint

The door of the palace was opened, and Lu Ming showed the look of expectation. As soon as his figure flashed, he entered the door.

However, Lu Ming was covered by taboo forces. After all, such a place might be threatened and had to be guarded against.

However, in fact, Lu Ming thought much. After entering the palace, he did not find any abnormalities.

But to Lu Ming's disappointment, there are some things left in this palace, but all are decaying.

After all, the years have passed.

According to the master of the Great Witch Temple, the Great Ancient Dojo has been closed since the battle between the Tiangong Temple and the Ancient Ancient God Court.

Counting it, there are 500 stellar years, what else can be left?

Lu Ming doubted, can the enlightenment and imprint left by the powerful still be preserved?

But since all have come in, it is natural to look for it.

Lu Ming made a big circle in the palace, and finally came to the back of the palace.

Behind the palace is a courtyard. The middle-aged courtyard has a stone tablet.

"That is..."

Lu Ming stared.

There is a score on the stele. This score looks like a knife cut on it, exuding powerful and strange fluctuations.

"This is definitely a nick of some kind of great ancient mystery. It should be a strong person of the great ancient court who waved his hand on the stone tablet while enlightenment. This is what the great ancient secrets want.. ."

Lu Ming's eyes brightened.

It seems that this kind of perception left by the strong is hard to be wiped out.

After all, that kind of existence is too strong.

If you don't say anything else, let's just talk about the god-level character. Leave a mark or score, and you can keep the endless years without disappearing.

Don't talk about Divine Lord, just say Lu Ming. Now, if he retreats in a certain place and his feelings and breath leak out, he will transform that place. For those low-level spirits, it's a holy place to cultivate, and can Retain for a long time without dissipating.

"keep it!"

Lu Ming calmed his mind, and a force rushed out, covering the stone tablet, and then pulling hard.

Rumble!

The stone was pulled out by Lu Ming and put into an empty storage ring.

"Successful!"

Lu Ming showed a happy look.

According to the agreement with the Great Witch Temple, with this stone stele, and with the understanding of this great ancient mystery on the stone stele, you can exchange a great ancient mystery with the Great Wu Temple.

With the harvest, Lu Ming was excited and looked up carefully in this palace.

On the other side, there is also a courtyard. There is no stone monument in this courtyard, but there is a cave behind.

Lu Ming walked into the cave and found a stone table in the cave, where a jade symbol was placed.

Lu Ming walked over and picked up the Jade Fu.

"it works!"

Lu Ming was happy.

He had also seen Jade Fu before, but all of them lost their spirituality and turned to ashes as soon as they picked it up.

But now, Yufu is still useful.

Lu Ming looked at it. There was no formation on the surface of Yu Fu. Lu Ming's spiritual knowledge was easily probed in, and then he found that there was a villain in it, constantly flashing.

It is another ancient secret technique!

However, Lu Ming carefully observed and found that this is not a complete ancient secret technique, it seems that it is only a ray of imprint left by a strong existence and practice.

Yes, this is just a ray of imprint.

If people who have practiced this great ancient secret technique take it to enlightenment, they can have a great inspiration for themselves and enhance their perception.

This mark is what the Great Witch Temple wants.

Lu Ming smiled and put it away.

Then I searched around and found nothing, Lu Ming immediately left here and went to another palace.

There are many temples on this mountain, and Lu Ming has found several temples in succession, and has made good discoveries.

Adding up a total of nine kinds of insights or marks, this can be exchanged for nine kinds of ancient secrets.

"This palace is very big, it should be able to gain a lot!"

Lu Ming found a huge palace and rushed directly towards it.

At the same time, spiritual consciousness emanated and enveloped the palace.

But after looking around, I found nothing.

However, behind the palace, there were major discoveries.

Behind the palace, there is a wall, which is covered with various notches.

"this is..."

Lu Ming's eyes widened in surprise. He found that the nicks on this wall were all the insights of various ancient mysteries, and had a strange atmosphere.

If you distinguish carefully, you can see that there are at least more than ten kinds of ancient ancient secrets.

Here, it was definitely a place of cultivation at that time. More than one strong man was enlightening here and left an impression on the wall.

"Sent!"

Lu Ming was ecstatic.

Because the breath on the walls is a little bit messy, for a time, Lu Ming can't tell how many kinds there are, but there are definitely no less than ten kinds.

"How to take it away?"

Lu Ming thought about it.

Such a large wall is more than three hundred meters long and wide.

"Let's dig away!"

Lu Ming decided to dig out the entire wall and take it away.

After making a decision and doing it, Lu Ming took out a war sword and began to dig it up.

However, this kind of wall, or the whole mountain, is too hard. The war knife in Lu Ming's hand, but the Imperial Divine Soldier, there is a special Divine Soldier in the Divine Emperor Realm. The power is very amazing, but it is cut on the wall and emits a sonorous sound. The sound of Keng, sparks everywhere, is like cutting on top of other magic soldiers.

A knife can only cut a one-meter deep score.

It is not easy to dig the whole wall down.

But understandably, if the stone wall is not hard, how can those powerful feelings stay on it?

How powerful are those strong men, the common stone will be turned into ashes in a flash.

Moreover, it is impossible to retain those years.

Lu Ming continually broke out the sword and digged it up.

In more than ten minutes, it is probably less than one tenth.

It made Lu Ming quite depressed. This is too time-consuming. If you spend too much time here, don't other feelings or imprints have to be acquired by others?

at this time...

Uh, uh...

The figure flashed, and a dozen figures rushed into the courtyard, standing in the sky, exuding a strong breath.

Not the other heavenly soldiers, but the creatures of the ancient world.

These people are very old, and they practiced in the ancient world for many years before they reached the level of Divine Emperor.

In the eyes of ordinary people in the ancient world, there is a high presence.

This is also the side of the Great Wu Temple, and they came in with Lu Ming.

"It's the kid from the outside world..."

As soon as these people saw Lu Ming, they recognized Lu Ming.

"Look at that stone wall, there are a lot of ancient secrets.."

"really!"

A dozen pairs of eyes landed on the stone wall, exposing a hot light.

Chapter 4142: Shocked

A dozen people stared fiercely at the stone wall, revealing a greedy flame.

"Boy, this wall is too big. It's hard for you to get it down by yourself. Let's leave. Here it is for us!"

A skinny old man grinned.

"Relax, if I can do it alone, I won't bother you!"

Lu Ming pretended to be silly.

The other party obviously wanted him to leave and gave the stone wall to the other party, but how could it be possible?

"Boy, are you pretending to be stupid, the old man said straight away, this stone wall, we want it, don't want to die, get out immediately, now, understand?"

The dry old man drank coldly and completely pulled his face down.

"I discovered it first. I think you should go, it's you guys!"

Lu Ming said lightly.

He can see that most of these dozen people are divine emperor's first cultivation, and only the thin old man is the divine emperor's second.

This configuration, Lu Ming really did not mind.

"Stubbornness, it seems that you and the Great Witch Temple are cooperating for the sake of spare your life, and now it seems that you are looking for death..."

This time it was another old man who spoke.

"Yes, I really don't understand why the Wuxue Temple will cooperate with them. I see that no one from the outside world has reached the emperor's realm this time, all of them are in the imperial realm. How can such waste come into the ancient ancient dojo? People in the ancient Wu Temple compete?"

Another old man said with a mockery on his face.

"Boy, the old man finally gives you another chance to hurry up, otherwise don't blame the old man for not giving face, let this be your burial place."

The skinny old man said coldly, his expression cold, and there was a cold murder in his body.

Lu Ming's face also sank, but with a look of his eyes, a happy look appeared.

"I wanted you to leave, but now I have changed my mind. You all stay and help me dig out this stone wall."

Lu Ming said.

what?

A dozen old men were dumbfounded.

What did Lu Ming say? Want them to help him dig the stone wall?

Go crazy!

It's not a crazy thing to be so arrogant, a **** emperor with eight layers.

People in the outside world are so self-confident?

"So much nonsense with this kid? Since he doesn't know what to do, I'll kill him!"

An old man with two tentacles on his head drank coldly and stepped out, like a giant mountain, and rushed towards the landing.

The two tentacles above his head grew sharply, like two giant cudgels, who slammed towards the landing, the power was terrifying.

This is the existence of a divine emperor.

Faced with such an attack, the people below the Divine Emperor could not bear it at all, and had to be beaten into puree.

At least, the dozen emperors of the ancient world at the scene thought so. After all, the difference between the emperor and the emperor is too great.

It can only be said that their knowledge is too little.

Lu Ming's face was calm, and when the two tentacles were about to attack him, he reached out a pair of big hands and grabbed upward.

I saw that his two palms were suddenly growing bigger, as big as a mountain, and they were even bigger than two tentacles, and they grabbed two tentacles.

Then he swung up violently.

boom!

In the end, the other party was heavily smashed to the ground, as if a dozen earthquakes broke out, and a large pit appeared on the ground. The old man was lying in it, blood spewing in his mouth, twitching all over, his body soft like a puddle The sludge has moved and cannot move.

"This..."

The other dozen or so masters were all stunned, their eyes rounded, their mouths gaping, and their faces were incredible, as if hell.

one move!

Tight is just a move, Lu Ming will solve a strong person with a divine emperor.

This is a spike!

It is not uncommon to kill a master of the Divine Emperor with a double weight, and you can do it if you have a double existence of the Divine Emperor.

The key point is that Lu Ming's cultivation base is so important!

And just now Lu Ming completely relied on his own power, and did not rely on external forces!

This is too scary and incredible!

Divine Emperor Bazhong, can it be made like this?

Is this the people in the outside world? Are the people in the outside world so perverted?

At this moment, thoughts flashed in their minds.

It's actually normal.

When Lu Ming was in the seventh emperor, the overall combat power was higher than that of ordinary emperor.

Now it has reached the eighth level of Divine Emperor, and its combat power has skyrocketed. Although its own combat power alone is not as good as Divine Emperor's double, it is not difficult to kill an ordinary Divine Emperor's double.

"Now, can I stay and dig a stone wall for me?"

Lu Ming said lightly, as if doing a trivial thing.

"Your strength is indeed good. We looked away. We can leave this stone wall for you, but it is too much to ask us to stay and help you dig the stone wall!"

Said the thin and thin old man of the Divine Emperor.

He had already retired from his heart.

Although he is the second emperor of the Divine Emperor, he is far stronger than the Divine Emperor's first, and he can easily kill a general Divine Emperor.

However, Lu Ming is really terrifying. Divine Emperor Yahei has become so powerful. Who knows if there are any other cards?

He had no idea in his heart and planned to retreat first, not to compete with Lu Ming for this stone wall.

"Excessive? I don't think it's too much. Everything is based on strength. If my strength is not as good as you, then I can only leave or be killed by you. Now, in reverse, I want you to help me dig the stone wall, and It's kind enough not to kill you!"

Lu Ming said coldly.

The face of the thin old man and others fell.

"Young man, you are too arrogant, you think we are determined to eat!"

The slender old man's eyes flashed past the cold light, his fists clenched, and a strong breath erupted from his body.

The terrifying atmosphere made the pressure on the scene dozens of times stronger.

In addition, more than a dozen strong powers of Divine Emperor have also raised their breath to the top, preparing for a thunder blow.

"Although you can defeat a divine emperor, but I am a divine emperor, the difference between the divine emperor and the divine emperor is..."

The thin old man was nagging, but Lu Ming was too lazy to talk nonsense with him.

"So much nonsense!"

Indifferent voice spit out from Lu Ming's mouth, I don't know when, Bingxuan stick has already appeared in his hand, directly hit the thin old man with a stick.

Bingxuan stick became as huge as a mountain, squeezing the sky, making a rumbling explosion, the power was terrifying.

The skinny old man's complexion changed, and it turned pale. His eyes were full of fear and horror.

The other ten emperors' faces were equally pale, with no trace of blood, and they were all terrified in their eyes, and even their bodies were shaking.

Unstoppable!

They felt that this stick was unstoppable, and if it really fell, they would be smashed to ashes.

Chapter 4143: Can only set foot in three dojos

The thin old men and others, whose faces were extremely ugly, showed deep fear in their eyes.

But at this time, they must resist, not sit back and wait.

"Shoot together!"

The slender old man roared, bursting out the strongest blow, and blasted towards the Bingxuan stick.

At the same time, dozens of other people also shot at the same time, dozens of attacks, like meteors, slammed into Bingxuan stick and wanted to block Bingxuan stick's attack.

However, Lu Ming is now urging Bingxuan stick with all his strength, how amazing is the power? Already able to contend with the triple existence of Divine Emperor, can it be resisted by the thin old man and others?

Pressed by Bingxuan stick, a dozen attacks directly collapsed, and the terrible force pressed down on them.

Bump...

The bodies of the thin old men and others were violently shaken, and they were directly overturned on the ground, vomiting blood in their mouths, their faces pale, and the color of fear in their eyes was more intense.

Uh!

Lu Ming stepped out, the figure appeared over their heads, and the cold killings poured down like mercury.

"Don't kill me, I surrender, I surrender!"

The thin old man shouted first.

"I surrender too, don't kill me!"

"Surrender!"

Others also shouted.

"Since you have surrendered, can't you help me dig a stone wall and lie on the ground to pretend to die?"

Lu Ming said coldly.

Just now, he has shown mercy to his men. If he is really a killer, he will ensure that these people cannot even surrender.

So he knew clearly that although these people were injured, they were all slightly injured and did not hinder their actions.

Sure enough, as soon as Lu Ming's voice came out, a dozen people headed by the thin and thin old men climbed up and helped Lu Ming dig the stone wall obediently.

With the participation of these dozens of people, the speed of excavating the stone wall was very fast. It didn't take long for a whole stone wall to be dug down and was collected by Lu Ming into the storage ring.

Then the thin old man looked at Landing anxiously, and was really afraid of Lu Ming's anger, and he would solve them all.

"get out!"

Lu Ming waved his hand casually.

The thin old men and others such as Meng amnesty quickly pulled their legs away and walked faster than anything else, and disappeared here in an instant.

Lu Ming did not stay, his figure flickered, left here, and continued to look for enlightenment and imprint.

Soon after, Lu Ming saw an interesting scene.

In a large hall, there are also some masters of the Divine Emperor Realm of the ancient world, who want to fight against the other Heavenly Soldiers and **** their feelings and imprints. As a result, those Heavenly Soldiers used a big killer, and they were disoriented.

Those Heavenly Soldiers are all peerless evils, and each one became a first-class Heavenly Soldier in the Divine Emperor Realm, especially those who are cultivated in the Divine Emperor's Ninefold, and their own strength alone is not worse than the ordinary Divine Emperor's single existence. After using the big killer, it is normal to be able to fight the Divine Emperor twice.

The key point is that there are not many divine emperors in the ancient world, but most of the thirty-seven soldiers are made by the emperor Jiuzhong. If they join hands, are they comparable to those in the ancient world?

Lu Ming smiled faintly, didn't care, and kept going towards the top of the mountain.

Seeing impressions or marks along the road, they were put away.

After a while, Lu Ming climbed to the top of the mountain and looked up.

"That is..."

Lu Ming was shocked.

He discovered that this mountain was actually suspended in mid-air.

Surrounded by clouds, like a fairyland.

Through the clouds and fog, you can vaguely see other peaks.

A total of six peaks are arranged in a circle, floating together in the air.

"There are chains connected..."

Lu Ming moved.

He found that on the left and right sides of the mountain under his feet, there was a huge chain, which was connected to another mountain.

"This should be the other five dojos. Do you need to pass this chain to go to another mountain?"

Lu Mingsi, and then waved his hand, and a magic soldier flew out, wanting to fly directly to the adjacent mountain peak, but just not far away, just flying out of the mountain under his feet, there is a wave A powerful force was born, and the magic soldier, with a direct touch, exploded into a crush.

Lu Ming grimaced.

Sure enough, if the people flew out in a hurry, I am afraid that they would burst like a magic soldier directly, leaving no bones.

Then, Lu Ming took out another magic soldier and flew out against the chain. This time, the magic soldier did nothing.

After verification, Lu Ming rushed out directly and landed on the chain, then strode forward toward another mountain.

"Let's go there too..."

The group of first-class soldiers in Tiangong also mingled with the landing and went to the same mountain.

And those masters of the Great Emperor Realm of the ancient world went to another mountain.

Lu Ming is very fast and looks like a wind, and soon came to the top of another mountain.

"The road is broken and you can't go to the next mountain!"

Coming to this mountain, Lu Ming found that there is also a mountain on the other side of this mountain, which should be another dojo.

But this time, there was no chain leading to the next mountain.

"Huh, someone!"

Then, Lu Ming found that there were flashing figures on the other peaks of the other party. However, due to cloud cover, the sight was very blurry. He could only see the figure but could not see the specific appearance.

"Did there be people from the ancient Wu Temple? After the people from the ancient Wu Temple came in, they appeared in the three dojos on the opposite side, and we are the three dojos on this side? The three dojos on both sides are not Connected?"

Lu Ming thought, thinking more and more likely.

But doesn't it mean that there are seven dojos?

Why are there only six?

What about Block 7?

Should there be a main dojo?

Lu Ming glanced around and found no seventh dojo.

"Ignore it for the first time, search for impressions and imprints first!"

Lu Ming shook his head, and then rushed towards those palaces to find enlightenment and imprint.

This mountain, similar to the previous mountain, also has palaces.

Almost all other items in these palaces are decaying, but the enlightenment and imprint left by those powerful ones can be preserved.

Of course, what can be saved is left by the top powerhouses, and those left by the general masters cannot be kept for such a long time.

The number of people who come to this mountain is much less, and the harvest is also greatly increased.

After searching all the peaks, Lu Ming got a total of hundreds of enlightenments or imprints of ancient mysteries.

This can be exchanged for hundreds of ancient secrets.

How many merit points can I exchange for the Tiangong?

Of course, what can be exchanged for merit points is that Tiangong does not have it. If Tiangong already has it, then it can only be kept, not for merit points.

When Lu Ming searched this mountain, on another mountain, it was the mountain that the gods of the ancient world went to. More than a dozen people were surrounded by another large group of people.

The people who were surrounded were the thin old men and others who wanted to rob Lu Ming before.

Chapter 4144: Harvest initiative

More than a dozen people, including the thin old man, were surrounded by another group of people.

There are fifty or sixty people in this group.

"Fang He, what do you want to do?"

The slender old man said somberly.

"What do you want to do? It's very simple. Give your impressions and imprints. I can give you a way of life."

The person headed by the other party is a white-haired old man with six arms, named Fang He, who sneered.

"hateful!"

The thin old man roared in his heart.

Although they were all under the Great Sorcerer's Temple, they were also divided into different forces. Usually, fighting between each other is normal. Many people have hatred.

Entering the ancient ancient dojo, looking for the impressions and imprints left by the powerful ancient ancient court, the Great Wu Temple will also give a generous reward.

Naturally, they are desperately looking for each other and fighting for each other is even more commonplace.

"It seems that you haven't paid, and after killing you, the same is taken from you."

Fang He sneered, his eyes constantly flashing.

"Okay, let's pay!"

The skinny old man gritted his teeth, although he was unwilling, but under such circumstances, they had to pay.

There are too many people on the other side than they are, and there are several masters of Divine Emperor Double. They are not opponents at all. If they do not pay, there is only one way to die.

Immediately, the dry elderly and others took out all the insights and imprints they had obtained this time and gave them to Fang He and others.

"We have all come out, and if I don't believe it, I can swear on the source of life..."

Said the thin old man.

"Look at your acquaintance, spare your life today, let's go!"

Fang He waved his hand and left with a mighty man.

"Damn Fanghe, damn, damn..."

After waiting for Fang and others to leave, the skinny old man roared with a terrible look.

He was so suffocated.

Previously, I wanted to rob something from Lu Ming's hand. As a result, Lu Ming was easily suppressed, and Lu Ming was forced to dig the stone wall.

The situation is even worse now. The feelings and imprints left by some of the powerful ancient ancient courts who have been collected have been taken away by Fang He. This trip is equivalent to nothing, nothing.

"Patriarch, what should we do now?"

Asked a divine presence.

"Fang He has robbed us of our gains, and I will not make him feel better!"

The slender old man's eyes were grim.

"Patriarch, what do you want to do? Revenge Fanghe, but our strength is not at all Fanghe their opponent!"

One of them is humane.

"Of course our strength will not work, but if someone does, we can borrow a knife to kill someone!"

Said the thin old man.

"Borrow to kill someone? Whose sword do you borrow?"

Someone asked.

"Fang and those people shouldn't have contact with the perverts from the outside world, especially the pervert that uses long sticks?"

Said the thin old man.

"No, they haven't met each other since entering this place!"

Humane.

"Okay, very good. I am looking for someone to deliberately send news to Fang He. He said that the outsider who used the stick has gained a lot and gained hundreds of impressions and imprints. I believe Fang He and they will be tempted."

The slender old man said, with a shrewd look in his eyes.

"The patriarch is brilliant!"

"After Fanghe knows, he will definitely go to the outsiders who use sticks, but although Fanghe and their numbers are large, they are definitely not opponents of the other party. By then, hehe..."

"My admiration..."

After a while, the others started to prepare.

Lu Ming didn't know at all, and somehow good luck came to him.

"This mountain peak is almost searched. The three mountain peaks on the opposite side can't pass, and the main dojo can't be found. How to increase the harvest?"

Lu Ming frowned.

Although hundreds of feelings and impressions have been obtained, will Lu Ming be satisfied with these gains?

"Those in the ancient world..."

Lu Ming's eyes flashed.

Hundreds of people have come in the ancient world. So many people are looking for it together. It is definitely not a small harvest. If you can take the harvest of these people, it is absolutely good.

As for the first-class soldiers, Lu Ming does not have that idea for the time being.

The main reason is that the first-class sky soldiers are not easy to provoke, and one by one wearing the first-class sky soldiers armor can withstand the full blow of the Divine Emperor triple master.

With Lu Ming's strength, even if he urged the ice xuan stick with all his strength, it was not so easy to break through the opponent's defense.

However, those people in the ancient world do not have such defensive treasures, and it is very easy to deal with.

Thinking of this, Lu Ming acted directly, returned along the same path, returned to the first mountain peak, and then headed towards the mountain peaks of those in the ancient world.

However, Lu Ming was surrounded before he passed.

Uh, uh...

A large group of people surrounded Lu Mingtuan in the middle.

The number is fifty or sixty.

This group of people is naturally Fang He and others.

They heard the news that Lu Ming's hands contained hundreds of feelings and imprints left by the strong men of the ancient ancient court, which made them very fierce in their hearts and went straight to find Lu Ming.

Unexpectedly, as soon as I returned to the beginning of the mountain, I met Lu Ming. Without a word, I ordered Lu Ming to surround him.

"Boy, hand over your feelings and imprints on you!"

Fang He coldly said confidently.

He was certain that Lu Ming would not dare to resist.

Lu Ming is just the existence of a **** emperor and eightfold. In the face of so many people, do you still want to resist? Isn't that a self-defeating way?

"What?"

Lu Ming himself was a little dazed.

He had planned to rob these ancient world people. Unexpectedly, the other party actually held such a plan to rob him.

What a coincidence.

Lu Ming couldn't help smiling.

Not only did it happen, but also saved him some effort, but also gave him a good reason.

After being robbed, I came back from the robbery. After going out, the people in the Great Witch Temple would not say anything after knowing it.

"Boy, what are you laughing at?"

Fang He coldly said.

"Suddenly a bunch of harvests took the initiative to come to the door, do you say I smile?"

Lu Ming asked back.

"There is a pile of harvest delivered to the door? Boy, what do you mean?"

Fang He asked coldly.

"The meaning is very simple. Now, hand over all the feelings and imprints you have received, and give me an unbroken one."

Lu Ming shouted.

The scene calmed down at once.

Fifty or sixty pairs of eyes fell on Lu Ming like a fool.

What did Lu Ming say?

Is he going to rob them?

He's a **** emperor's trash? Facing them fifty or sixty emperors?

Hahahaha...

At the next moment, many people couldn't help laughing, some people tremble with laughter, some tears came out with laughter...

Chapter 4145: Please hand it over

Many people laugh!

It's really funny, isn't it?

The existence of a Divine Emperor Bazhong actually wants to rob them of fifty or sixty Divine Emperors, and there are also four Divine Emperors with double powers.

Such a thing, don't say you met it in person, you haven't even heard of it.

Can you not laugh when you encounter such a thing?

Doesn't this kid not know what they are doing?

boom!

Someone broke the breath on his own initiative, and the Divine Emperor's heavy breath, like the tide, pressed toward the landing, wanting Lu Ming to know their power.

However, Lu Ming was immobile, rock-like, and there was no slight change in the expression on his face.

"Give you three chances to breathe, and surrender your life without giving up your feelings and marks, three..."

Lu Ming spoke coldly.

The laughter at the scene suddenly stopped.

Lu Ming was actually serious, actually counting them down.

"two!"

Lu Ming continued to speak.

Fang He's face cooled down, revealing a hint of murder.

"Boy, I don't care whether you are acting crazy or selling silly, or you are delaying time. Now I will let you know how powerful I am!"

An old man shouted, like a mountain, and screamed toward the landing.

A wave of terrifying energy tears the space into chaos.

This is a master of Divine Emperor.

However, Divine Emperor is so important that it is really not in Lu Ming's eyes.

boom!

Lu Ming triggered six times the fighting power of the war character formula, and the body was filled with gorgeous glow, which set Lu Ming like a **** of war.

One punch, the Great Divine Wind Technique, the Great Fragmentation Technique, etc. attacked powerful ancient ancient secret arts, and at the same time broke out, a vast boxing force penetrated the void, slamming toward the Divine Emperor's heavy old man.

The opponent's attack collapsed directly under Lu Ming's fist and was directly penetrated.

bump!

The old man's body retreated, his body was already penetrated by Lu Ming's fist, and only one head fell on the ground, screaming in horror.

what?

Others were shocked!

Lu Ming actually killed a Divine Emperor with a single move, what kind of combat power is this?

"I'm giving you a chance, and if you don't hand it over, he will end up alone."

Lu Ming drank coldly.

"Take a shot together, take him, I don't believe it, how powerful he can be as a man with eight emperors..."

Fang He shouted, all the breath of the Divine Emperor doubled out, and the momentum was soaring.

In addition to Fang He, there are also the dual existence of the three Divine Emperors, which also erupted a strong breath.

The four of them had the fastest speed. From four different directions, they drove to the landing, and they each shot out a killing move, which blocked Lu Ming's quartet.

If the average person can't hide at all, they can only make a hard connection.

However, Lu Ming has a big move technique, and it is very simple to avoid it.

However, Lu Ming had no intention of evading.

It's just that the Divine Emperor is only double, so why not dodge it?

Bingxuan stick has already appeared in Lu Ming's hands, and the majestic forbidden force poured into Bingxuan stick.

Buzz!

Bingxuan stick buzzed, and then pulled out.

In the sky, a stick figure appeared, gigantic, blasting in four directions, aiming at the four masters of the Divine Emperor.

boom! boom! boom! boom!

There were four consecutive roars, and then four screams rang out, and four figures retreated backward.

It's Fang Hesi.

The four were blasted and flew backwards like a meteor. Those Divine Emperors who were heavy, were also rushing towards the landing. They were prepared to attack again after the masters of the Four Divine Emperors. Lu Ming.

Unexpectedly, they hadn't fought yet, and the four masters were blasted back. They were too late to dodge and directly collided with the four masters of the Divine Emperor.

Then, a large amount of Divine Emperor's heavy presence was knocked out and spit blood.

All of a sudden, at least a dozen people were hit hard.

The remaining existence of the Divine Emperor's weight was not knocked off, but the courage was almost scared. The crazy explosive power was not for attack, but to stop his body from rushing forward, and then madly retreating backward, The distance between him and Lu Ming was widened, with horror in his eyes.

"Who wants to escape, who will die first!"

Lu Ming's indifferent voice sounded. At the next moment, his figure had appeared in another direction. In that direction, several people ran the fastest, but Lu Ming appeared directly in front of those fastest runners, Bing Xuan. The stick came out.

Bump...

The existence of these divine emperors was directly bursting apart, and fell on the spot, leaving only a few storage rings, and Lu Ming caught him in his hand.

The others dared not move, and stopped in midair, watching the landing sound in horror.

Great move!

They recognized this, but this is the top one hundred secrets among the three thousand ancient secrets, unless the strength is far beyond Lu Ming, otherwise in speed, it is definitely not Lu Ming's opponent.

Escape must not be able to escape, where do they dare to escape?

"Hand over, I am willing to hand over the impression and imprint left by the master of the ancient ancient court."

An old man shouted.

"I am willing to pay too!"

"I will too!"

After being beaten into the defense line, the others were simple, unable to break into the army, and they all expressed their original feelings and marks left by the masters of the ancient ancient court.

"Come one by one, don't be fooled, I found out that your end will be miserable."

Lu Ming said indifferently.

Then, the **** emperors of the ancient world stepped forward and obediently handed over the impressions and marks left by the masters of the ancient ancient court.

Although foreign objects are precious, natural life is more important than one's own life.

A piece of brain was put into a storage ring, and there was no duplication for the time being.

But Lu Ming knew that there would definitely be repetitions.

After all, some of the feelings and marks left by those masters will be the same feelings and marks of the same ancient mystery, but there is no time to distinguish them at present.

"what about you..."

Finally, Lu Ming's eyes turned to the ground, where Fang He and others were still lying and pretending to be dead.

"Damn, why is this kid so perverted!"

"No, I heard the news that this kid has a lot of sentiments and imprints on it. Is it someone who deliberately passed it on to me, and the other party also suffered the kid's losses?"

"I hit the jackpot?"

Fang He roared in the beginning, but after all, he lived a lot of age, thoughtful, and soon thought of something, and then almost vomited blood.

The more he thought about it, the more likely it was that someone had deliberately disclosed the news to him in order to borrow a knife to kill someone.

He instantly thought of the thin old man.

"Damn it, damn..."

Fang He roared in his heart, and his face was twisted.

bump!

One foot stepped on Fang He's face accurately, making Fang He's face squeezed heavily against the ground.

This foot is naturally Lu Ming.

Chapter 4146: The main dojo appears

Lu Ming stepped on Fang He's face with one foot and looked down at the other side with a cold voice: "Looking at you with a terrible look, is it dissatisfied, if you want to retaliate against me, that can only send you on the road..."

"No, no, misunderstanding, I'm not dissatisfied~!"

When Fang He heard it, he was almost frightened, and he quickly yelled for mercy, fearing that Lu Ming would misunderstand again.

"I am willing to surrender all feelings and imprints..."

Fang He shouted and handed his storage ring to Lu Ming.

"Count your acquaintance!"

Lu Ming waved his hand and put Fang He's storage ring away.

Fang He opened his mouth in a tongue-tied manner.

He wailed in his heart and really wanted to yell, I just wanted to give you the impressions and imprints left by the powerful ancient court, you didn't want to give you the entire storage ring, you take away the impressions and imprints, and store Give me the ring back...

However, when he saw Lu Ming's cold eyes, he choked back these words.

I dare not say that, for fear of an opening, Lu Ming is unhappy, and a stick knocks him to death.

His heart was bleeding, and Lu Ming had already begun to accept other people's feelings and imprints.

Soon, the feelings and imprints of 50 or 60 people were all collected by Lu Ming.

"Go find someone else."

Lu Ming murmured, his figure moved, left here, and continued to look for other strong men in the ancient world.

"Stop me!"

Soon after, Lu Ming met dozens of people, and by coincidence, the one led by it was the dry old man.

"Hand over all your feelings and imprints!"

Lu Ming said with a cold face.

"That young man, our feelings and imprints, have been taken away by others, and I can swear on the source of life..."

Said the thin old man.

"Stolen by others."

Lu Ming frowned, too lazy to ignore the thin old man and others, and left.

As soon as Lu Ming left, the thin old man immediately showed a happy look.

"Hahaha, it seems that Fanghe has already met this person. Most of the feelings and imprints on his body can't be guaranteed. I can't get it, and you can't imagine it, hahaha!"

The slender old man laughed and only felt very happy.

Where did Lu Ming know the trivial matters of these people? Next, he kept searching for the masters of the ancient world, so that these people could obey the impressions and imprints left by the masters of the ancient ancient court.

The strongest of these masters of the ancient ancient court is also the Divine Emperor. In the face of the full-out explosion of Lu Ming, he is not an opponent at all. In order to survive, he can only give his feelings and imprints to Lu Ming.

After a large circle, Lu Ming was very productive, with a happy smile on his face.

On the other side, the three dojos where the Ancient Wu Temple is located also staged the same scene.

Ye Yu led the core disciples of the Celestial Clan and the Celestial Masters, and strongly suppressed the masters of the ancient world, and captured all their feelings and imprints into their hands.

In the face of Ye Yu and others, those in the ancient world are even more unable to contend, and they can only obey.

At this moment, Ye Yu's eyes suddenly looked at the sky.

Rumble!

A dull roar came from high above the air, which aroused everyone, and everyone looked at the air involuntarily.

Over Lu Ming, everyone also found the vision in the sky and looked up.

"That is..."

Everyone's pupils shrink.

Dimly, they seemed to see a palace emerge.

Before, everyone had seen the sky, but the sky was white, covered with clouds, and could not see anything.

Unexpectedly, there is now a palace emerging.

"Is it the seventh dojo, which is the main dojo?"

At this moment, there was a thought in everyone's heart.

According to the records of the Wujin Temple, there are seven ancient dojos, six ordinary dojos, and one main dojo.

Ordinary dojos are just the places where the more ancient masters preach and perceive.

In the main dojo, this is the place where the strongest group of powerful ancients preach and speak. That is the real core, which is no small matter.

I didn't find it before. I thought there was an error in the records of the Wu Temple. Now it seems that the main dojo has been hidden above the sky, and now it finally emerges.

In the sky, the dull voice became more and more obvious, and the appearance of the palace became more and more obvious.

Unlike the six peaks at their feet, the one at high altitude is not a peak, but a palace.

A huge temple.

Uh!

At this moment, someone moved, soaring into the sky, rushing towards the palace in the sky.

With a single stroke, the whole body moved, and others immediately followed.

Including Lu Ming!

Everyone, like meteors, rushed towards the palace at high altitude, but, after flying a distance upward, their speed slowed down quickly.

Because they felt a strong pressure and pressed them down.

The pressure comes from the palace at high altitude.

The closer to the temple, the greater the pressure.

At this time, each person's cultivation gap is obvious.

Cultivation is low, weak, the speed is getting slower and slower, lagging behind others.

The person who cultivates high and has strong strength, although the speed has also slowed down a lot, is still constantly approaching the palace.

Lu Ming was one of those who kept approaching the palace.

Lu Ming's taboo power covered the whole body, and his body was shrouded in a layer of gorgeous glow.

Rumble!

The powerful force exploded and collided with the pressure above, breaking the pressure abruptly, allowing Lu Ming to continue to fly upward.

However, the closer to the palace, the greater the pressure.

Behind, it's not even as simple as pressure.

Wow!

Lu Ming felt a piercing chill drop from above, rushing towards them like a sea wave.

puff! puff!

The divine emperors of the ancient world were spitting blood directly, and their bodies fell down below, without blocking this wave-like power.

And those Divine Emperors doubled their shots with all their strength, blasted a powerful attack, broke through this terrifying force, and continued to move up.

At the same time, Lu Ming found that a group of golden brilliances spread out not far away, and were other first-class sky soldiers.

These first-class soldiers urged their first-class soldiers to block the force that rushed down from above.

Lu Ming also urged the first-class warrior armor to block the force above, and his figure kept rushing upward.

However, the higher the charge, the stronger and stronger that strength.

Toward the back, the masters of the ancient gods who were doubled in the gods, the speed became slower and slower, under the strong pressure, the body shivered.

puff!

After a while, finally the master of the double emperor of the Divine Emperor couldn't bear it, spit blood and fell down.

Chapter 4147: Encounter

The masters of Divine Emperor Double have already begun to bear, and fell down.

After the first master of the double emperor of the Divine Emperor could not bear it, it seemed to have a joint effect. The masters of the second emperor of the Great Ancient World also could not bear it, and they constantly fell down and were covered with a layer of ice. Layer covering.

The force pouring down from above was full of biting chill, as if it could freeze everything.

At this time, all the first-class soldiers also took out the killing weapon and began to shock.

However, some of them have become weaker first-class soldiers, which can no longer bear it.

For example, there are some first-class soldiers of Shenhuang Qizhong and Shenhuang Bazhong.

The number of first-class soldiers at this level is relatively small, and they continued to rush for a while. They could not bear it and were washed away.

It's like sailing against the current.

The further back, the fewer the number of people.

On Lu Ming's side, only Lu Ming is left behind, and there are thirty other first-class soldiers. All of these first-class soldiers are the existence of Divine Emperor Jiuzhong, each of which is a peerless demon and has powerful strength.

There is only Lu Ming one of the eight emperors.

On the other side, those masters of the ancient world are all eliminated, leaving only the Celestials and the core disciples of Tiangong.

Although they don't have first-class armor, their armor is not trivial. They have the same merits as the first-level armor. They can also block the energy above, and they also control the big killer themselves. , Cooperate, and continue to rush upwards, very fast.

That's it, after a while...

"Coming!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up. At this moment, he was very close to the palace above, and he could already see the margin of the palace.

Lu Ming is running full strength and wants to fly up from the side of the palace.

The same is true of everyone else, with various bombs constantly bombarding, puncturing that force and breaking a road.

A few minutes later, they finally boarded this palace.

"This is a square..."

As soon as he ascended the palace, Lu Ming's eyes glanced around.

The place where they settled was a square, huge and paved with white jade, but Lu Ming knew that this was definitely not ordinary white jade. Ordinary white jade could not be preserved for so many years.

Around Guangchao, there are strange sculptures standing in different shapes.

There are beasts and humans.

In the middle of the square, there is a row of stairs, all the way up, above, to build a palace.

In addition to these, the square was endless, empty, and there was nothing.

There is no sentiment or imprint at all.

Obviously, even if there are enlightenment and imprint, it must be above.

Lu Ming stepped out and rushed towards the ladder. During the rushing out, his face changed, because here, he could not fly at all, and there was strong pressure from the outside.

Can only walk!

How would other first-class soldiers lag behind others and rush towards the ladder one after another.

As Luming approached, Lu Ming discovered that this was not a ladder at all. There were also ladders in the other three directions of this ladder, leading to the top.

bump!

Lu Ming stepped on the stairs one step at a time without any abnormalities.

Lu Ming was slightly relieved. He had experienced too many different ladders before. Many of those ladders will be filled with various tests. Only when the strength and talent are strong can he climb.

So as soon as he saw the ladder, he subconsciously thought there was a test, and finally found out that he wanted too much. This is an ordinary ladder.

Lu Ming speeded up and kept on going up. Soon, she came to the end of the ladder and was a huge platform.

Thirty other first-class soldiers also boarded.

But as soon as they came up, their faces changed.

Because from across from them, a group of people also appeared.

This group of people is exactly a dozen people from the Celestial Clan and the core disciples of the Celestial Palace.

"It's them!"

The thirty first-class soldiers suddenly changed their complexions.

And the other party naturally saw them.

"Muyun!"

"It's that kid!"

With cold eyes, he looked at Lu Ming, mainly a dozen of human races.

Especially a few of them, those who were defeated by Lu Ming before and were blasted away by Lu Ming.

"You all stand still!"

A loud cry came out, and then a strong breath locked Lu Ming and them.

The figure flashed, and the Tianjiao of more than a dozen Celestial Clan and the core disciples of the Tiangong Palace rushed towards the landing and came to them not far away.

"Very well, it seems that you have surrendered to the Great Sorcerer Temple, which is just right..."

Ye Yu nodded, his eyes shining inexplicably.

Thirty first-class soldiers were puzzled.

They cooperated with the Great Witch Temple, and Ye Yu and others, cooperated with the Ancient Witch Temple. They originally thought that Ye Yu would see them, and they would go crazy. I didn't expect it to be "just right." What does that mean?

"The six ordinary dojos, and the other three of us can't get through. We can't get the feelings and imprints there, but you came from there and brought all the feelings and imprints there. Very good, Very good, now give me your feelings and imprints on you, and then you can roll back the same way!"

Ye Yu continued to speak, the voice still sounded dull, but full of undoubted taste.

The faces of the 30 first-class soldiers were even more ugly.

They finally understood what the meaning of 'this is just right' by Ye Yu, it turned out that they brought the feelings and imprints of the other three dojos, which was very good.

"Ye Yu, you are too much. Let's enter the ancient world and find our own opportunities. If you find the opportunity, we will never rob you, but we found it yourself, you have to take it like this, It's too much!"

"Yeah, we absolutely dare not go against you. Since Master Ye Yu found out, we will retreat here, but our previous harvest does not conflict with Master Ye Yu..."

The arrogance of several top ten races began one after another.

"Nonsense, what kind of things are you, and are you qualified to tell us the terms?"

With a cold drink, the first-class soldiers were interrupted, and it was Yer who spoke.

That Yell who was defeated and retreated by Lu Ming.

"Yes, this time letting you come in together is to assist us. You still want to take the chance here? It's a naive delusion!"

Another arrogant way of the human race.

"When we came in, the big people in Tiangong didn't say so to us. They said that as long as they got the chance in the ancient world, they were all our own, but they didn't say that they came to assist you."

A young man cried out, this man came from the Demon Race, one of the top ten races.

Chapter 4148: Top 10 races as slaves

A Demon Lord Tianjiao yelled, the Demon Race was grumpy, and it was already intolerable at the moment.

If it were not for fear that the other party was a Celestial Clan, others would dare to talk to him like this, and he would have been slapped to death.

"Bold, do you dare to disobey us?"

Yell shouted, stepped out, his body was shrouded in strange power, and then turned into a flash of lightning, forced towards the devil's heavenly arrogance, and pressed his palm towards the other.

The face of Mozu Tianjiao changed, and he was aroused by the devilishness, and roared: "Don't think I'm afraid of you!"

At the same time, the devil qi soared into a fist and blasted out.

boom!

The attack of the two collided together, and a violent roar erupted, and then a figure retreated backward, which was the Devil's arrogance.

He vomited blood, his fist had exploded, and his entire arm almost burst.

Facing Yell, he was completely crushed.

This is also normal.

Both men's cultivation practices are at the peak of Divine Emperor Jiuzhong, but the Devil's Tianjiao can only fight across four levels, while Yell can fight across five levels, and the combat power is too different. Naturally, it is a spike.

"So strong!"

The other first-class soldiers all took a breath.

The strength of the Devil's Tianjiao is very clear. One of the candidates of the universe's Tianjiao list is very powerful. Once it breaks into the Divine Emperor Realm and accumulates for a while, it can challenge the universe's Tianjiao list.

This kind of existence, a battle at the same level, can't stop Yell's blow, it is really terrifying.

Is this the strength of the Celestial Clan?

"Mozu? Ha ha, the so-called top ten races are all slaves in front of my Celestial Clan, do you understand?"

"In front of other races, you can stand high, but in front of us, you can only lower your head, and now, you kneel to me and kowtow to admit mistakes, I can spare your life!"

Yar's proud voice sounded, and his eyes swept across everyone, and the faces of those who swept him were extremely ugly.

Speaking of the back, Yell's gaze returned to Demon Tianjiao.

"Come on!"

Demon Tianjiao roared, the demon completely exploded, his body was shrouded in devil qi, his body swelled up, and his eyes became abnormally monstrous.

He urged the first-class warrior armor, and at the same time, a dark magic knife appeared in his hand, which was his big killer.

You can't fight against each other with real strength alone, then you can stand invincible with the first-class warrior armor and the first-class warrior armor.

He did not believe that Yell's attack power could reach Divine Emperor Triple.

"Stubbornness, find your own way!"

Seeing Demon Tianjiao still daring to resist, Yer felt that his majesty had been provoked, his face was somber and his eyes burst into cold murder.

A jade symbol appeared in his hand.

As soon as he saw this jade rune, Mozu Tianjiao shouted: "Seal of the Forbidden Field!"

After he finished, his body retreated, and he wanted to escape.

"Now I want to go, late!"

Yer said coldly, squeezing the seal of the forbidden field in his hand, and an invisible force was rapidly expanded to cover everyone, including the Devil's Tianjiao.

At the moment when the field of the forbidden soldiers was shrouded, the light of the first armor of the demon Tianjiao dimmed instantly, shrank again, and disappeared inside his body.

At the same time, the big killer in his hand also lost its sense and could not be used.

Uh!

Yer stepped out, appeared on the top of the Demon Tianjiao, and pointed like a sword, and fell off with a sword.

This sword is extremely powerful, full of killing energy, and extremely terrible.

Mozu Tianjiao roared and tried his best to resist, but in Divine Emperor Realm, the combat power differed by one, that was a huge gap, and it was completely capable of spike killing.

puff!

Blood was splattering and a head flew out.

It was the head of the Devil's Tianjiao, which was caught by Yell.

"Forgiveness, forgiveness, I know wrong!"

Mozu Tianjiao is still not dead, and his soul is still there. Facing death, Mozu Tianjiao is finally scared, roaring in horror, and begging for mercy.

"I said, beg for mercy now, it's late!"

Yer spoke indifferently, palm hard.

With a touch, the head of Mozu Tianjiao exploded directly, and the soul inside naturally disappeared.

A top demon, who is expected to impact the existence of the universe's Tianjiao list, was just killed.

At the scene, other first-class soldiers were extremely ugly.

They were very depressed.

Yes, hold back!

On the scene, which one is not high above the outside, the endless peerless arrogance, which one is not as dazzling as the stars, but now, in front of the Celestial Clan, they think they are like grandsons.

But at the same time holding back, they were frightened.

The celestial beings are so strong that they simply cannot contend.

"See? This is the end of disobeying us. Who dares to resist?"

Yer's cold eyes scanned the audience, and at the same time, the arrogance of other Celestials also filled with a strong breath.

All first-class soldiers felt chills, and no one dared to say a word.

Even the arrogance of the fighting clan known for fighting, dare not speak.

Celestial Jiwei is too deep, and the strength is too strong.

Yell is obviously not the strongest person in the Celestial Clan. The Celestial Clan is clearly headed by Ye Yu.

Not so strong as the strongest, how strong should the strongest person be?

Even if they shot together, it would be dangerous.

"Since you all have no opinion, then give away your feelings and imprints on your body, as long as you hand it over, you can leave safely, but..."

Yer said here, looking at Lu Ming, the cold murderous outburst broke out unabashedly, Sen Leng said: "Other people can leave as long as they give their feelings and marks, only you can't leave, you There is only one ending, that is death..."

"Oh, it's up to you to lose?"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

How can it be so easy to kill him?

"you..."

Yell glared at Lu Ming.

"You play with you, it has nothing to do with me, goodbye!"

After Lu Ming finished speaking, he turned and left.

On the right side of this platform, there is a wide step, which is always upward, and above it, the palace.

Lu Ming walked towards this step.

This scene made all the faces of the Celestials gloomy.

Lu Ming, who dared to ignore them, was simply indifferent.

"Want to leave, leave me!"

A relatively burly celestial clan was arrogantly angry, and his figure resembled a gust of wind, rushing towards Lu Ming, his claws like hooks, and grabbed the head of Landing Ming.

He grabbed his claws, and the space turned into fly ash like paper that had been decayed for thousands of years.

What a terrible strength!

As soon as the master makes a shot, he knows if there is.

As soon as the Tianren Clan's arrogance shot, he showed a terrifying combat power. Everyone felt that this combatant was stronger than Yer.

Chapter 4149: First confrontation with Ye Yu

The first-class soldiers at the scene were terrified.

This burly young man of the Celestial Clan, although it was only a simple move, revealed his terrifying combat power, giving the impression that it was stronger than that Yell.

terror!

Celestial beings are really terrifying. This level of arrogance is placed in the vast universe and hundreds of millions of races. That is a rare existence. However, it is so terrifying to walk out of one in the Celestial Race.

The level of mystery and horror in the hearts of the Celestial People has added to the layer.

"So powerful, can Muyun block it?"

A thought flashed in everyone's heart.

Only Yale was shocked and quickly sipped: "Be careful, don't care!"

However, it was too late, Lu Ming had already shot.

boom!

Lu Ming's body was shrouded in gorgeous glow, and he punched out with a punch, colliding with the claws of the burly young man of the Celestial Clan, like a thunder burst.

Click!

Then, the sound of broken bones rang throughout the audience, and then a figure retreated backward.

Sisisi...

There were sounds of breathing in the air at the scene. Those first-class soldiers, their pupils widened, revealing deep horror.

It was naturally the burly young man of the Celestial Clan who was struck.

Not only was he struck away, his claws were twisted and deformed, obviously his bones were broken.

Horrible!

The celestial clan's burly youth is absolutely terrifying enough. At least it is a peerless demon who can fight across five levels. It is even stronger than Yell, but was actually injured by Lu Ming's stroke and broke his bones.

Lu Ming's cultivation practice is obviously one heavier than the opponent's. This kind of combat power is really terrifying.

Not only the first-class sky soldiers, the core disciples of those big figures in the Tiangong Palace, but also other youths of the Tianren race, all showed shock.

"Every human race has such a combat strength, good, very good!"

Ye Yu was speaking, and his eyes showed a blazing glow, staring and landing Ming, said: "Your combat power is very good, now I will give you a chance to surrender to me, follow me in the future, I will give you unimaginable power And status..."

The more powerful Lu Ming is, the more Ye Yu wants to conquer.

As long as Lu Ming is subdued, Lu Ming can become a sword for him, fight for him, and fight for the world.

To be honest, although there are many geniuses surrendering to him, no one has the talent and combat power of Lu Ming.

When Ye Yu said this, many people showed envy and jealousy, including some human races.

How honored is it to get Ye Yu so valued? What are the opportunities?

They can't even ask for it.

When everyone thought Lu Ming would definitely agree, Lu Ming smiled lightly and said, "I'm not interested!"

After that, he turned and continued to step up.

what?

The others were stunned.

What did they hear? Lu Ming actually refused.

Such an enviable and jealous opportunity and fortune, Lu Ming refused even if he didn't think about it?

Ye Yu's complexion suddenly became gloomy, and a ray of killer flashed in his eyes, saying: "You'd better consider it..."

"No need to think about it!"

Lu Ming waved his hand without looking back.

"Arrogance!"

"ignorance!"

"I can't stay like this, such a person!"

A series of cold drinks sounded from the core disciples of those Celestial Clan and Tiangong figures.

At the same time, a powerful breath burst out, locking Lu Ming.

Ok?

At this moment, Lu Ming turned and looked in one direction.

There, there are four young women standing side by side, beautiful and beautiful, each of which is absolutely beautiful.

These four people are the four disciples of Dameng Tianjun. At this time, they have shed the power of Dameng and revealed their true appearance.

"Sure enough, there is no autumn moon!"

Lu Ming shook his head slightly, and among these four, there was no Qiuyue.

Obviously, Qiuyue did not enter the ancient world this time.

"You don't have to shoot, I'll come!"

An extremely indifferent voice rang from Ye Yu.

His face was calm, but there was cold light flashing in his eyes, causing the chill around him to drop sharply.

On the edge of Ye Yu, a few celestial youths could not help but shivered.

Anyone who knows Ye Yu knows that Ye Yu is extremely angry. Every time this happens, someone will end miserably.

Uh!

As soon as Ye Yu's words fell, his figure disappeared from the original place. The next moment, he appeared in front of Lu Ming, and his palm pressed towards the landing.

"So fast!"

Lu Ming felt awkward in his heart that Ye Yu wasn't using the big move technique, not directly moving to him, but because it was too fast, it looked like it was moving.

Not thinking about it, Lu Ming burst out with a punch.

Fists intersect!

boom!

The earth and the earth were violently stricken, and the energy of destruction was sweeping all directions. The faces of other people changed greatly, and they receded wildly. Some of them retreated slowly.

"Good strength!"

At this moment, Lu Ming felt a shock and felt the power of terror appearing in the palm of Ye Yu. He was pressed against him like a row of mountains and oceans, and the force he blasted out constantly broke.

In the end, Lu Ming's body retreated backwards, and he stepped back dozens of steps in a row, before stabilizing his figure. A sweet throat and a spit of blood spit out.

Just like Lu Ming had dealt with the burly Tianren youth before, the situation was completely reversed. This time, Lu Ming was injured by a stroke.

"This Ye Yu, with such strong strength, can at least cross six levels to fight in Divine Realm!"

Lu Ming's complexion is unprecedented.

This Ye Yu's strength is really terrible. Although only the cultivation of the peak of God Emperor Jiuzhong, but the combat power is too terrifying, Lu Ming judges that the other party can fight at least across six levels.

This level of demon, Lu Ming has never encountered this, this is the first time.

Before, he had never met such a powerful Tianjiao.

Whether it is Emperor Jianyi, Night Rose, or other evildoers, there is no such a powerful...

In the Divine Emperor Realm, at least it is possible to fight across six levels. Fortunately, Lu Ming has used the forging tower and practiced more than 5,000 mysteries recently to make the forbidden power stronger. Otherwise, the same Fighting by level, Lu Ming is not his opponent.

Even so, Lu Ming was not completely sure about fighting at the same level.

Who knows if Ye Yu used his full strength just now.

Celestial race, really terrible!

"Succumb, follow me, or die!"

Ye Yu drank coldly, her eyes were very cold, and she stepped on the foot, and walked towards the landing.

"You are nothing more than a cultivation base that is higher than me. Can you beat me at the same level?"

Lu Ming took a sip, then turned around and left.

Ye Yu's combat power is obviously above him, and there are so many Tianjiao's Tianjiao, as well as the core disciples of Tiangong big figures. If he goes on fighting, it will not be good for him.

Lu Ming ran up the stairs.

Chapter 4150: Thousands of sentiments and imprints

Lu Ming ran up the stairs, would Ye Yu let him go?

"Want to leave, leave me!"

Ye Yu drank coldly and chased towards Landing Ming.

Ye Yu's speed is amazing, but Lu Ming's is not slow.

Lu Ming shrouded his body with great kamikaze, and the speed was as fast as a lightning, no slower than Ye Yu. The two hurried towards the stairs.

"chase!"

The core disciples of other Celestial Clan and Tiangong figures quickly chased them towards the landing.

Those first-class soldiers looked at each other, and then all flew backwards and retreated directly.

The core disciples of Tianren and Tiangong are forgotten because Lu Ming has forgotten them. Why are they still keeping them?

"Damn!"

Ye Yu and others sensed that the first-class soldiers fled, and they roared in their hearts, and their anger went up to the sky, and then transferred their full anger to Lu Ming.

If there is no Lu Ming, how could this be the case? How can those first-class soldiers escape?

Everything is Lu Ming!

Naturally, they wouldn't think about it, it was only because they provoke Lu Ming first that things would develop like this.

In their minds, everything they do is right and they should be justified, so there is no such thing as 'wrong'.

They asked Lu Ming to pay the price.

The two sides chased and fled, very fast, and soon came to the end of this ladder.

"this is..."

At the end of the ladder, Lu Ming couldn't help staring.

At the end of the ladder is also a platform, but this platform is different from the platform below.

The ground of this platform is covered with futons. At a glance, there are at least thousands of futons.

At the front of these futons, there is a huge stone wall.

This stone wall is very huge, rectangular, about kilometer high, but its length is tens of thousands of meters, and its thickness is also tens of meters.

I don't know what the stone is, and it stands there, exuding the feeling of ancient vicissitudes.

What made Lu Ming unable to move his eyes was the dense nicks on the stone walls.

These nicks are oddly shaped and have various shapes.

Some are just a random scratch, like a sword left on it.

Some are like a knife mark, some are a palm print, or a fist print.

These are some relatively simple nicks. Some nicks are much more complicated. Some are like a tiger, some are like a dragon, some are like a flame burning, or a gust of wind blowing...

Various, densely packed, at least more than 1,000 kinds.

Ancient mystery!

These are all sentiments and imprints related to the ancient ancient secrets. Needless to know, these are left by the powerful of the ancient ancient court.

This is the real place for preaching and enlightenment.

From the futons on the ground, it can be inferred that in the distant past, the great power of the ancient ancient court preached on it, and occasionally engraved his feelings on the stone wall.

And below, many disciples of the ancient shrine sit on the futon and listen to the teachings.

Or, enlighten the ancient secrets from the stone wall.

Sent it!

Lu Ming's heart immediately became hot, and his eyes were full of hot light.

How many kinds of ancient mysteries can be exchanged for the insights and mysteries left by so many ancient ancient courts?

How many merit points can I exchange for the Tiangong and how many treasures can I exchange?

At this moment, Ye Yu also came up the stairs, he was also shocked by the scene in front of him.

"The feelings and imprints left by these powerful ancient courts are all mine!"

Ye Yu roared in his heart, and his eyes were all greedy.

At this time, Lu Ming moved.

He rushed straight towards the stone wall.

"Boy, you are dead!"

Ye Yu drank coldly and rushed to the landing Ming, wanting to behead Lu Ming first, then went to get the stone wall.

Here, except Lu Ming, no one dared to disobey him.

However, when Lu Ming ran out of a distance, he was suddenly shocked, and inexplicably felt a sense of crisis in his heart.

Then, a futon in front of him actually changed, turned into a fierce tiger, roared and rushed towards him.

The violent wind was extinguished, the sharp claws, and the head of the landing Ming was caught. The power was very amazing. It definitely reached the Divine Emperor Realm, not even the ordinary Divine Emperor.

Lu Ming didn't want to think, and directly urged the first-class warrior armor, a layer of light cover, covering him all over.

Katz...

The tiger's claws were caught on the first-class soldier's armor, and made a piercing sound. Although the defense of the first-class soldier's armor was not broken, Lu Ming's figure was blocked.

Behind, Ye Yu has chased.

He shot with a palm, and bombarded on the first-class warrior armor. The first-class warrior armor shook, but was also blocked.

"Look at my broken armor!"

Ye Yu drank coldly, and a silver spear appeared in his palm, exuding horrible fluctuations.

Big killer!

This is definitely a big killer, but a horrible big killer.

Ye Yu urged the silver spear, emitting terrible fluctuations, just about to kill the landing again, but at this time, other futons around him also changed.

Some of these futons turned into giant wolves, some turned into dragons, and some turned into giant birds...

Others turned into human beings, holding war swords and killing them.

All of a sudden, at least more than ten figures were killed at Landing Ming and Ye Yu. The spirits transformed by these futons were very powerful, so that Lu Ming and Ye Yu felt a trace of crisis and did not dare to carelessly.

Lu Ming took out the gale beads, and inside the gale beads, the gale continued to whizz out, rushed forward, and collided with these creatures.

The rumbling noise, these creatures were blocked by the strong wind, but the strong wind also shook endlessly, almost collapsed by the blow.

Ye Yu didn't care to continue attacking Lu Ming. The robe on his body also exuded a layer of light, which enveloped him.

The robe on his body, similar to the armor of the sky soldier, is amazingly defensive, even stronger than the armor of the first armor.

At the same time, the spear in his hand waved out, and a spear shadow stabbed out, striking out the creatures transformed by several futons.

But at this time, other futons around have also changed.

At least thousands of futons, all turned into different forms of creatures.

In fact, what these futons turn into can't be called creatures, they should only be a kind of imprint, temporarily called a kind of creature.

Thousands of creatures all looked at Lu Ming and Ye Yu.

At the same time, other Tianjiao of the Celestial Clan, as well as the core disciples of the Tiangong big figures, also came here, and their faces changed after seeing this scene.

"Come here, help me stop those creatures, I will kill Muyun!"

Ye Yu shouted.