

D Emperor 4191

Chapter 4191: Fall into siege

The warrior of the Celestial Clan is very powerful, stronger than the Celestial Clan that was killed by the ball before.

Lu Ming estimated that this **** of heaven and human race is a powerful arrogance. It can exist across the four levels in the Divine Emperor Realm. Otherwise, it is impossible to suppress the ball just by rebuilding it as a senior.

"Want to leave, leave me all, kill!"

The Celestial God General, holding a golden war sword, stepped out, and the speed was amazing, and within a few steps, he was close to Lu Ming.

The other two generals also quickly killed.

These two **** generals also have the triple cultivation of Divine Emperor, and their combat power is very strong.

"Leave it to me, young master, you help the ball!"

Qiuyue said that a machete appeared in her hand, and she was shrouded in nine colors of glow.

With the sound of Keng, the scimitar flew out, turned into two sword awns, and chopped towards the triple **** generals of the two Divine Emperors.

Lu Ming, holding the ice Xuan stick, together with the ball, killed the **** of the human race.

Block, be sure to block these gods of war, and win time for the opening.

As soon as the array is opened, they can rush into the wormhole and go to the Dragon Mother Star.

The dragon clan star has Ao Qing sitting in the town, and there is a wave of soul incarnation of the taboo flying phoenix. Even the Tianjun of the Tiangong Temple will not dare to go hurriedly and will be trapped and killed there.

"Rebel, kill!"

The gods of heaven and humanity will shout, the golden war sword, slash towards the landing naming and the ball.

when! when!

The three broke into a fierce collision, and then Lu Ming's body thundered, feeling an extremely powerful force coming towards him, his body suddenly retreated, and he couldn't help but spit out a few mouthfuls of blood.

At the same time, the ball was also hit back and back.

The fighting power of this **** of heaven and human race is really amazing.

Xiuwei's ability to fight on the four levels of Divine Emperor, leapfrogging, is comparable to the candidate of the universe's arrogance list, and its combat power has already exceeded the ball.

That's a lot stronger than Lu Ming.

"Want to go, die for me!"

The **** of heaven and human race will drink coldly, and the golden sword light will slash towards Lu Ming and the ball.

He could see that Lu Ming was weaker, so more power was going to Lu Ming to kill Lu Ming in one fell swoop.

"Master, I will help you!"

On the other side, Qiuyue waved her machete and rushed to Lu Ming's side.

As for the other two gods and the first-class sky soldiers to be rushed to, they were handed over to the other two disciples of Lord Mengxu.

when!

Qiuyue also had a trick with the **** of the human race, and her scimitar was also sent out.

Qiuyue is not his opponent.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Lu Ming and Qiu Qiu once again killed the **** of the human race.

The ball used all its strength to transform into a long sword, differentiated countless sword lights, and cut towards the other party, the sword lights covered the entire void!

Lu Ming, shrouded in gorgeous glow, is vigorously urging a great ancient secret technique.

Great move!

"Blow me up!"

Lu Ming roared, he performed a big move, directly moved a huge star in the distance.

This planet is a resource planet, covered with flames, filled with hot breath, pressed against the **** of the human race.

His cultivation practice is still not high enough, if it is high enough, he can directly move Zhou Tianxing, including stars, to launch a bombardment on the enemy.

He can't do it now.

"Break me..."

The **** of heaven and human race will drink big, golden golden light, huge and infinite, breaking through the universe starry sky, slashing out, directly smashing the sky of golden light emitted by the ball, and also splitting Lu Ming's moved planet into two halves.

"Breezeball!"

When the moved planet was split, Lu Ming took out the gale beads and pulled out a gale with all his strength, sweeping towards the other side.

Qiuyue, too, slowed down and continued to attack.

The ball goes in as soon as it retreats and continues to shoot.

For a time, Lu Ming and the autumn moon ball joined forces with each other to block the opponent's attack. Although they still fell in the wind, they could still resist it for a while.

"Almost, almost..."

Lu Ming shouted in his heart, as long as he resisted for a while, the wormhole leading to the mother star of the Dragon family could be completely penetrated.

However, reality is not as Lu Ming wished.

boom!

In the distance, the void collapsed, and someone appeared again.

A demon shadow, wearing the warlord's armor, imposing.

This is a powerful demon, but also a **** general, this person does not lead the sky soldier, but alone.

But Lu Ming's face became ugly.

Because this demon **** will exhale the breath, more powerful than the **** of human race.

This person is definitely a powerful existence that surpasses the fourfold of Divine Emperor and should reach the fivefold of Divine Emperor.

A person is more threatening than a group of people.

"You just happened, they were about to open the wormhole to escape and destroy them..."

The **** of the human race will scream, and his eyes are grim.

As long as Lu Ming destroyed them and opened the wormhole, Lu Ming them, it would be to catch the turtle in the urn.

boom!

The Demon God was about to shoot. The demon body was huge, and they rushed towards the landing. Before they arrived, they punched with a punch, and a huge punch, hurled towards thirty positions.

"not good..."

Lu Ming's face changed, and he wanted to stop it, but the Celestial God General wouldn't let him want to attack at all, so Lu Ming couldn't pull his hand.

In the same way, Qiuyue and the ball can't be drawn to stop.

With a loud bang, the fist of the Demon God general hit the thirty arrays, the thirty-six arrays shook violently, and the light quickly dimmed.

Originally, the vortex in the middle of the sixteen arrays quickly disappeared.

Thirty-six arrays shook, and Qiming came to the landing together, and Lu Ming waved his hand and put it away.

Thirty-six arrays are okay. After all, they are made by the powerful spirit of the space-time spirit rat.

It's just that they are interrupted now, and they want to go to the Dragon Mother Star, but they can't.

Now, not only can't go to the dragon clan star, self-protection is a problem.

boom!

The demon **** general will continue to rush over, bringing up the magical energy, and slamming towards the landing.

Lu Ming, Qiuyue and others looked very ugly.

Originally, it was already very difficult for them to deal with the **** of human race, now there is a more terrifying demonic god, their situation is already very dangerous.

"This demon person, leave it to me, you have to find a way to get out!"

At this moment, the bone demon's voice sounded, and then he flew out of Lu Ming's sea of knowledge, and his whole body exuded a black polish.

"Forbidden field!"

Bone Demon drank low, his eyes were filled with raging fiery fire, and dense seals rushed out to form a huge "forbidden" word, which pressed against the Demon God.

The demon **** general, once shrouded by the word 'forbidden', with a devil qi, actually weakened quickly, and his breath dropped wildly.

Then with a puff, a spit of blood spewed out, and the Demon God would retreat.

Chapter 4192: The reinforcements are here

Bone Demon exhibited a word of 'forbidden', a move that would damage the Demon God, but the Bone Demon's body flicked into a ray of light and flew back to Lu Ming's sea of knowledge.

"Bone Demon, you are so powerful, can you shoot again to solve this Celestial Clan?"

Lu Ming quickly heard the bone demon.

"No, I can deal with this demon person, that's because, that's because I am the ancestor of the devil, who can restrain the demon repairer, and deal with other people, there is no such effect!"

"Moreover, I was too weak. The trick I just used up directly consumed all the power I had accumulated. Now, I am so weak that I can't use any strength at all!"

Bone Demon voiced Lu Ming.

"How can I make you stronger?"

Lu Ming asked Qiuyue while fighting with the Celestial God as he matched the ball.

"Unless you can get the bones of the God Lord Realm Strong in the Demon Race for me to refine, or the devil can also, get the bones of the Demon Lord Demon for me to refine, I can quickly improve and recover quickly..."

Bone Magic Road.

Lu Ming: "..."

Lu Ming didn't speak directly, the skeleton of the main level of the god, the devil, kidding, where to get it?

"Rush, rush out together!"

Lu Ming shouted at Qiuyue and others.

Can not continue to delay, you must rush out as soon as possible, otherwise, it is too dangerous, as time goes by, there will definitely be more and more Tiangong strong coming.

"I'll stop, you rush!"

The ball roared and rushed desperately ahead, blocking most of the attacks from the gods of the human race.

Lu Ming and Qiuyue joined forces and rushed crazy in one direction.

As a result, the ball is under a lot of pressure.

He resisted most of the attacks from the gods of the Celestial Clan, and he couldn't stop them at all. He was hit in a few shots.

Fortunately, the ball is a metal life, especially the ball. It is special. The defense and vitality are amazing. Although it was hit, it was only slightly injured and had little effect.

In the past, the ball was often transformed into an armor covering Lu Ming to help him resist the attack. It has been penetrated many times, and it has not been a big deal. From this, it can be seen that the ball's defense and vitality are strong.

In this way, the ball withstood most of the attacks of the Celestial God General. Lu Ming and Qiuyue and others cooperated to continue to strike in one direction together. Soon, Lu Ming and they achieved results and are expected to rush out.

Because in addition to the gods of the Celestial Clan, others could not stop Lu Ming and Qiuyue.

"kill!"

At this time, regardless of the injury, the demon **** general will kill them again to the landing, two devil claws, very huge, grabbing to look at Lu Ming and Qiuyue.

Lu Ming and Qiuyue can only resist.

Bingxuan stick and machete hacked out at the same time, blasted together with two devil claws.

The violent roar sounded, the ice Xuan stick and the scimitar violently shook, Lu Ming and Qiuyue shuddered and took two steps backwards.

After all, the demon **** general is the five-fold existence of the divine emperor, and his strength is very powerful. Although he was injured by the bone demon before, his strength was greatly damaged, and he could not completely suppress Lu Ming and Qiuyue, but the remaining strength is still Still above Lu Ming and Qiuyue.

Lu Ming and others have a heavy complexion, so going on is too bad for them.

If someone comes again...

As soon as the thought started, Lu Ming and others changed their complexions.

Because, the starry sky not far away, once again filled the waves, and then a group of Heavenly Soldiers will appear.

This time, there were so many people, more than a hundred people, stepped out of the void.

Boom...

All are gods and soldiers, a total of more than 100 people, one by one burst out a strong breath, sweeping into the air.

The hearts of Lu Ming and others have been sinking.

Because, there are a few of them, the breath of the gods is too horrible, absolutely above the **** of the human race in the eyes, definitely the existence of the Divine Emperor more than fivefold.

There is even one, which is more than the fivefold of Divine Emperor, with a breath like mountains and seas.

With so many masters coming, they must not be able to run away.

"Haha, this time, see how you run, die!"

The **** of human race would laugh madly, with a terrible face.

"Traitor, die!"

One of the gods would scream and scream them directly at the landing.

"kill!"

The other Celestial Masters also shouted and rushed towards the landing.

But at the next moment, the change happened suddenly.

Not far away, the void collapsed, a fist pierced the void and burst out.

This fist is huge, and it is covered with scale armor. It looks terrible.

The key is that this fist is not blasted to Lu Ming, but to those heavenly soldiers.

"He Fang Xiaoxiao, dare to shoot to my Tiangong, to death!"

"kill!"

The gods of heaven and earth will shout and attack one after another, aiming at this fist.

Rumble!

A series of roars of distance, that huge fist, was blocked, quickly shrunk, and shrank back.

However, the attacks of the gods and soldiers were actually defeated.

What a strong strength!

One fist defeated the attack of hundreds of gods of warriors, among them, there were very powerful gods.

In this scene, not only those Gods of Heaven and Blessings will be puzzled, even Lu Ming, they are also very puzzled. I don't know who shot it. At this time, who will save them?

Those Heavenly Soldiers and Generals, their faces sank.

"Someone, get out!"

A **** will drink and look like electricity, staring in the direction of the fist retracting.

Wow!

The void collapsed, and two figures appeared in that place.

The two burly brawny men looked like they were in their thirties, more than three meters tall, full of violent breath.

Lu Ming and Qiu Yue both showed doubts, because they did not know these two strong men at all.

However, these two strong men gave Lu Ming a familiar breath.

Primitive god!

This is the breath of the original god, nothing wrong.

Lu Ming felt the breath of primitive gods on the two.

However, it is not pure, Lu Ming speculates that the two should have cultivated the original **** body. This can be judged from the fist just now.

"Who are you? Dare to shoot at Tiangong, do you want to be destroyed?"

A **** will drink cold.

"What a great majesty, it's the people in your temple, kill!"

One of the strong men shouted, stepped out, and his body swelled up sharply, turning into a huge, millions-foot existence.

This existence, covered with scale armor, is clearly a form of primitive deity.

Roar!

A loud roar came out that the strong man had shot, his fists were blasting out continuously, the whole starry sky was shaking, the power was amazing.

At the same time, another strong man also took action. This strong man turned into a huge lion, a roar, and a terrifying sound wave radiated out. Wherever he passed, a large piece of starry sky shattered.

Chapter 4193: The original **** appeared

As soon as the two strong men shot, the faces of the heavenly soldiers changed their faces.

Because the cultivation of the two strong men is really terrible.

They are all sixfold.

Some of the strongest **** generals immediately judged that the two strong men were the sixfold existence of Divine Emperor.

On the Tiangong side, there is only one Divine Emperor Liuzhong.

"Shoot together and block them, their reinforcements will arrive soon, and it will be their death!"

The Divine Emperor's sixfold existence roared, inspiring the power of his armor, and at the same time, he made a move.

The same is true of the other Celestial Masters, gathering together, inspiring the power of the armor on his body, and striving with full force.

Rumble!

The violent roar sounded, and the starry sky exploded with strong fluctuations, and the gorgeous rays of light illuminated the distance of hundreds of millions of miles.

In the end, the gorgeous rays of light shattered. These rays of light were the attacks that the gods of heaven would blast. They were not opponents. They were defeated, and the remaining power bombarded them.

Some first-class soldiers, with their first-class soldiers' armor alone, simply blocked the bombardment of this powerful force, and the mask formed by the first-class soldiers collapsed directly.

Bang Bang Bang!

Many first-class soldiers exploded directly, leaving no bones.

Those more powerful **** generals, because the defense of the armor is strong enough, although they have not been exploded, but also stumbled back, only the **** emperor of the six heavyweights, it is safe.

On the Tiangong side, there is only one Divine Emperor Liuzhong, which naturally cannot stop the other two Divine Emperors Liuzhong.

In Divine Emperor Realm, the large number of people is useless, unless a large formation is placed.

However, these gods, the first-class soldiers, are usually scattered everywhere. They have never cooperated at all. Where can they display their formation for a while?

"Your courage, dare to kill my heavenly soldiers, it's invincible!"

A Celestial Crow roared.

"Tian Gong? Ha ha, today, the one who killed Tian Gong!"

Among the two strong men, a blue-skinned strong man sneered. He turned into a million feet tall. He stepped on the void, and every step of it, the void was violent.

boom!

He punched again, his fist covered with scales, penetrated the universe starry sky, wrapped in violent energy of destruction, and swept the heavenly soldier general to the heavenly palace.

At the same time, another male lion rushed out and caught a pair of claws.

The screaming sounded, and another wave of first-class soldiers were killed, and even several gods vomited blood.

The Divine Admiral's armor can withstand the full blow of a Divine Emperor's six heavy powerhouses, but it cannot stop the continuous bombardment.

In this way, several gods will die.

"Damn, quick news, call someone to help!"

A **** will roar.

"There has been news, there will be reinforcements soon, we block it!"

Another **** will roar.

"You can't stop it, you all have to die!"

The huge lion roared.

"Really? I think it will be you who die!"

A cold voice suddenly sounded.

Then, suddenly a figure appeared over the sky soldiers.

This is a human race, with a **** of wind like a jade, a slender figure and blonde hair.

He stood with his hands down, just stood there at will, but he had a dominance of the world, and the momentum of only me was exuded.

Suppressed by this momentum, everyone froze and stopped.

Including Lu Ming, Qiuyue, Qiuqiu and Celestial God general war.

Because, this human race is a god.

Yes, this kind of breath is definitely a strong master of God's dominion.

In the Temple of Heaven, another God Lord appeared.

"Master Tianjun!"

The God of Tiangong will shout and be very excited.

"Master Tianjun is coming, you traitors, you are dead!"

"Hahaha, dare to shoot at my Tiangong, **** it."

Some gods of heaven will laugh and be extremely excited.

The hearts of Lu Ming and Qiu Yue have been sinking.

However, the expressions on the faces of the two strong men were extremely calm.

It seems that the face is not a god, not a heavenly king, but an ordinary person.

"A heavenly king finally appeared, yes!"

"It's good!"

The two strong men smiled and behaved easily.

This made Jun's brow furrowed, and his eyes were like electricity, glancing around, and suddenly, the Tianjun's eyes lit up as if the two suns were burning.

"Hidden in the dark, get me out!"

Tianjun was very cold, and then reached out and grabbed the void.

boom!

There was a big explosion in that void, and all matter was completely annihilated and turned into nothingness.

No, there are objects that are not annihilated, that is a figure.

It was a huge figure standing in the void, and one of his heads was bigger than a star. He stood in the starry sky, as if the stars were rotating around him.

Primitive god!

Lu Ming was dumbfounded and lived there stunned, his eyes widening.

This is a primitive deity, and there is absolutely nothing wrong with it. It is a true primitive deity, a pure primitive deity, not an original deity.

A living primitive deity.

Not only Lu Ming, Qiuyue, but also those heavenly soldiers and generals, their eyes squinted and rounded, and there was a deep shock in their eyes.

The primitive gods are no stranger to all people in the Honghuang universe, and they can be said to be thunderous.

Most people practice is divine power, and the divine power traces to the source, which is the power controlled by the original god.

However, there are few people who have actually seen primitive gods.

The primitive gods have long been legends. It has disappeared for too long in the wilderness universe. The era of primitive gods has long become history.

Some people say that primitive gods have long been extinct, and now there is no primitive **** in the vast universe.

But now, there is a living primitive **** suddenly, how could it not be shocking?

"Are you...from the original God Lake?"

The Tianjun's pupils shrank and a cold voice came out.

Lu Ming, Qiuyue and others were thrilled in their hearts.

Isn't the place they are going to go to the original God Lake?

Could it be that... the strong man of the original Shenhui came to support?

They were overjoyed.

"Good, wait for a Tianjun, today, just pick your head back..."

The primitive deity opened his mouth, and before his words fell, he shot out, and out of a huge palm, he grabbed at Tianjun.

A large area of starry sky popped out under the palm of the original god, and the passing place was destruction.

"The defeated general, now that he appears, sends you to join your companions."

Tiangong Tianjun roared into a gorgeous glow, rushed towards the primitive gods, and a huge sword light burst out, slashing toward the primitive gods.

boom!

The devastating collision broke out, and two peerless terrifying figures fought together.

The void is completely chaotic.

Lu Ming and others, backed away frantically, trying to distance themselves as much as possible, fearing being involved.

Chapter 4194: Primitive God Lake World

The stars are shaking, the stars are exploding, and the stars are extinguishing one by one.

The battle between the original gods and the heavenly king was too horrible, and the area was completely transformed into chaos.

Lu Ming and others couldn't see clearly what was happening inside, they could only vaguely see that there were two figures fighting fiercely, but who won and lost, who had the upper hand, and who was suppressed, but could not see .

After about a moment.

A scream of sorrow sounded, and then a figure flew out of the chaos.

It's the heavenly king in Tiangong.

However, this Tianjun was very embarrassed. His lower body was gone and disappeared.

Half of his head disappeared, his whole body was ragged and unbearable, and the invincible demeanor had disappeared without a trace.

In one of his remaining eyes, with fear, he didn't dare to stay at all, broke out with all his strength, and fled wildly.

With a flash, he disappeared from his place, not knowing where to escape.

The soldiers at the scene were all ignorant.

Tianjun, was it defeated?

Wow!

At that moment, the chaos rolled over and a huge figure appeared.

It was the original god.

The original state of the gods is much better than that of the Tianjun, but there are a few more wounds on the body. It seems that there is no harm.

Obviously, it was the primordial gods who won the victory.

"Run away!"

At this moment, finally a **** will react and turn around to escape.

Heavenly King escaped defeated, let them face a living primitive god, isn't that death?

All the soldiers of the heavenly soldiers showed horror in their eyes.

This is also true of the Celestial God general who shot them against Lu Ming early in the morning. The eyes are full of fright and fleeing wildly, where can they still care for Lu Ming.

Humph!

The primitive **** snorted, it seemed that he was run away by the Heavenly King. He was very upset.

With his snorting, an invisible wave emanated from the sky, and those fleeing Heavenly Soldiers suddenly stopped, the whole person stiffened in the air, and there was a terrified look in his eyes.

"No!"

"Offend my Celestial Clan, you don't have a good ending..."

"what..."

Then, a scream of sorrow sounded, one after another, and their bodies were directly turned to ashes.

Yes, it was directly reduced to ashes, including the armor and armor of their suits, etc., all of which were reduced to ashes, and there was no resistance at all.

However, Lu Ming and Qiuyue, they did not have anything at all, as if by a spring breeze.

"What a terrifying power..."

Lu Ming and others took a breath.

It was just a sneer, and the shots of the heavenly soldiers were turned into ashes.

You know, those **** generals are inside, but there is the sixfold existence of the Divine Emperor, and they are wearing powerful armor and armor, but they are not useful.

The gap is too big.

This shows that the existence of God's main realm is strong.

Divine Emperor and Divine Lord have an insurmountable gap.

In addition, the primitive deity in front of him is extremely powerful even in the existence of God's main realm.

"I have seen legends about primitive gods. It is said that primitive gods have just been born, and the most common and worst primitive gods all have the cultivation of God Emperor Realm. It is easy to step into Divine Emperor Realm with some talents and some powerful talents. It's not difficult to reach the primordial realm of God's primitive spirit, and this primitive spirit, I am afraid, is primitive and powerful in the primitive spirit."

In Lu Ming's mind, a message emerged.

After killing these generals, in the eyes of the original gods, it seemed like a trivial matter. Then, he looked at Qiuyue and asked, "Are you a disciple of the Lord of Dream and Deficiency?"

"Yes, senior, my master is now besieged by the strong man in Tiangong, and also ask senior to help!"

Qiuyue said quickly.

The other two disciples of the Mengxu God Lord also quickly asked each other.

"Don't worry, Lord Mengxu, some of us will rescue him. This place should not stay for a long time. I will take you away first."

In words, this primitive deity waved a powerful force to the landing and called them. This force was ancient and full of years, as if coming from the ancient universe across time and space.

"So rich and powerful..."

Lu Ming moved in his heart, this force, he also feels like a kind of divine power, but it is extremely ancient and powerful, extremely innocent.

"This is the source of divine power. Some kind of divine power has been cultivated to the highest level, awakening all the original divine power factors, it is estimated to be this state..."

Lu Ming's mind turned various thoughts.

And while Lu Ming was turning around with various thoughts, this force was already engulfing them, and then in a flash, they disappeared from the place.

The primitive gods took them at a speed that was too fast to break through the void. They could cross countless galaxies and numerous star fields in an instant, which is almost comparable to riding a wormhole.

The time for a cup of tea is not yet enough. As soon as the surrounding environment changes, Lu Ming and they appear on a vast land.

Lu Ming glanced and found that they were in a mountain range, which was majestic and mighty, vast and immense, full of ancient atmosphere.

This kind of breath is like this land, inherited from the beginning of the universe.

"This breath is very similar to the breath of the primal spirit world..."

Lu Ming moved.

He used to go to the primitive spirit world, where there are thirteen famous mountains, and every famous mountain once gave birth to an primitive god.

Lu Ming found that the breath here is very similar to that world.

However, it is different.

The old and ancient feeling of this world is more intense and stronger.

"Here is the original God Lake!"

A thick voice sounded.

It was that primitive god.

At this moment, his body has shrunk and turned into a burly man, full of domineering.

"Younger Qiuyue, have seen seniors!"

"Junior Lu Ming, have seen seniors!"

"younger generation..."

"..."

Lu Ming and others quickly clenched their fists to salute.

This is a genuine primitive god.

The primitive gods were born from the beginning of heaven and earth.

In other words, the existence in front of us has been alive since the beginning of the world.

How long is that?

Primitive gods, can they live that long? This almost coexists with the universe. In the face of such existence, how dare they neglect.

"You're welcome, just follow me into the city. Soon, your master should be here too!"

The original **** said, and then stepped into the air to go in one direction.

Lu Ming and others kept up, and found out that in front of this mountain, there was a huge city lying between the sky and the earth, more majestic than the mountain.

Lu Ming was very curious. He didn't know what kind of world the Primitive God Lake was, even the real primitive gods.

Chapter 4195: Lord God's Heart

Soon, the original gods took them into the giant city.

The giant city is very large, and there are many buildings in it. You can see that there are a lot of people here.

Lu Ming they passed by from the air, and flew away without alarming the people below.

In the middle of the giant city, there is a giant mountain, straight above the sky, very vast, in the giant city, like standing tall.

It can be seen that some buildings are built on the mountain peaks.

Lu Ming and them landed directly on a flat land at the top of the mountain.

It's very quiet, there is no one.

"This is my place of spiritual practice, and you will live here in the future...Forget it, wait a minute, take them with you!"

The primitive deity ordered one of the strong men.

"Yes, Lord God!"

One of the strong men bowed his life.

"coming!"

At this moment, the eyes of the primitive deities looked into a void.

Wow!

The void cracked and three figures appeared.

There is a figure in it, it is the Lord of the Dreaming Deficiency, but she is now a little embarrassed, the breath is a bit vain, and the clothes on her body are also stained with blood.

With the strength of the Mengxu God Lord, so embarrassed, one can imagine how fierce the previous war was.

On the edge of Mengxu God, there are one male and one female, two middle-aged men and women.

The appearance looks very ordinary, but the breath on his body is terrifying.

Although he didn't exhale deliberately, it still gave Lu Ming a shocking feeling, just like an invincible horror, standing in the void.

God Lord, these two are absolutely God Lord.

Lu Ming beat hard a few times in his heart, and had a new understanding of the strength of the original Shenhui.

So far, three deities have appeared.

Even if these strengths are placed in the Honghuang Universe, the rankings will be very high.

Generally speaking, only the top 100 races in the Honghuang Wanzu list have gods.

And some of the latter are generally only one god.

Of course, there will be exceptions. For example, some weak races will occasionally give birth to God Lord, but this is rare.

The original God Lake has already appeared in three places.

The strength of the other two, because I have not seen each other's shots, I don't know for the time being, but the one who brought them back with Lu Ming was absolutely terrifying and almost left a Tianjun.

As soon as the three men of the Mengxu God appeared, their bodies flashed on the top of the mountain.

"Master, are you okay?"

The three Qiuyue hurriedly passed and asked with concern.

"I'm fine!"

Mengxu Lord smiled and saw that Qiuyue was okay, and she was relieved.

Lord Mengxu glanced at Lu Ming, didn't care, and thought Lu Ming was a man of primitive Shenhu.

"Mengxu, did you really bring the heart of the Lord God?"

The primitive deity who brought Lu Ming to them showed expectation in his eyes.

The same is true of the other two powerful gods.

Lu Ming was curious in his heart and could make several divine masters look forward to expectation.
Where is the divine heart?

"Yes, it has been brought out!"

Mengxu God preached, and then looked at Qiuyue.

Qiuyue nodded and waved her hand, and a metal box flew out.

This metal box was covered with a rune that sealed the metal box.

"You guys step back!"

Mengxu God said, she said to Qiuyue, Lu Ming and their descendants.

Lu Ming, Qiuyue and others backed away one after another, and then the primitive **** waved his hand and a light curtain, blocking them in front of Lu Ming and protecting them.

At this time, Lord Mengxu began to crack the seal on the metal box.

Soon after, the seal was lifted and the metal box was opened.

Boom Boom...

As soon as the metal box opened, Lu Ming heard bursts of sound like drums of war.

Every "dongdong" sound vibrates the void, and Lu Ming feels that his heart is also shaking, as if it is about to burst apart.

At the same time, a breath like tide rushed out of the metal box, terrifying.

At the next moment, a dazzling blood-red light rushed out of the metal box, and several **** masters hurriedly closed the void, so that the red light could not shine out, otherwise, the entire city must be disturbed.

Then a red light flew out of the metal box.

"A heart, is this the heart of the Lord God?"

Lu Ming stared.

He found that a heart flew out of the metal box.

A heart the size of a human head is still beating, as if it were alive, and you can see that there are dense runes on the heart, which should be the seal of the heart.

But even if the seal is added, there is still a terrifying atmosphere of terror.

Lu Ming felt trembling all over and could not help backing up, his body almost bursting apart.

Facing this heart, it is like facing a terrifying tyranny.

Qiuyue and others are not much better, and they can't help but retreat, even with the strong men of the six divine emperors.

This is because they have the energy of the original gods blocking, at least blocking most of the breath, otherwise, they can not resist.

"What a terrible breath, why do I feel this breath is stronger than the breath of God Lord and Tianjun... and it is a lot stronger!"

Lu Ming had a thought in his mind.

Then he was shocked by this thought.

Could this be the heart of a stronger existence than the Lord?

However, isn't the Honghuang Universe saying that God is the pinnacle?

Is there a stronger existence than God Lord?

"Heart of the Lord God, Lord God? What is the Lord God? Is it also a primitive god?"

In Lu Ming's mind, thoughts came up one by one.

Because the breath from this heart is very similar to the breath of the original gods, but it is very ancient and terrifying.

"It's really the heart of the Lord God, great!"

The primitive **** showed surprise and excitement in his eyes.

"Yes, with the heart of the Lord God, our original God Lake will take this to practice, and our strength will definitely rise, and many masters will be born!"

The middle-aged woman in another divine realm also showed surprise.

"Mengxu, this time, I really want to thank you!"

After a while, several God Lords calmed down, and one of them solemnly thanked the Lord Mengxu God.

"No need to be polite, the heart of the Lord God, originally belonged to the original gods, but was sealed in the Temple of Heaven!"

"Moreover, Tiangong has done a lot of unrighteousness and is our common enemy. I will bring it out to strengthen your strength and deal with Tiangong in the future.

Mengxu God said.

"In any case, I still want to thank you, Mengxu, you are not injured, or heal quickly."

The middle-aged woman in that divine realm is humane.

The Lord Mengxu nodded, and then told Qiuyue three people to live here temporarily.

After the instruction, several **** masters and dream virtual **** masters all left here.

On the top of the mountain, only Lu Ming and Qiuyue were left, as well as the two heroes of the six emperors.

Chapter 4196: Tianjun's shock

"You guys, come with us and take you where you live."

A strong man smiled.

"Work!"

Lu Ming smiled.

The two strong men led the way, Lu Ming and others followed.

On the way, Lu Ming and others, by the way, asked about the primitive Shenhu.

"The primitive **** lake is a huge world. Before this endless years, many primitive gods were born. Therefore, the people of primitive **** lake world are either descendants of primitive gods or those who cultivate primitive gods..."

A strong man explained that this strong man is called Shi Li.

"How is this world so similar to the original **** world?"

Lu Ming was very curious.

"Can you see a lake over there..."

Shili pointed in the west direction.

Lu Ming and others looked far away. They were on the top of the mountain and they were in a very high position. If they watched carefully, they could see that outside the city, they went west, as if there was a lake.

It's just that the lake is huge and boundless, and it can't be seen at a glance, like a sea.

It can be found that this giant city was built on the edge of the lake.

"That lake is the original Shenhu Lake. There are cities in the four directions of the original Shenhu Lake. On our side, it is one of them!"

"And this mountain is the core of this city. Some of the most powerful **** masters live on the top of this mountain, so ordinary people cannot come to this mountain. This is very quiet, no Someone will disturb you..."

Shili explained.

Lu Ming was even more shocked to hear Shili's explanation.

There are four such cities, so how many masters of God's realm?

Listening to the terminology of force, 'some of the most powerful Divine Lord', it can be seen that there are definitely a lot of Divine Lords in the original Shenhua.

Then Lu Ming felt the environment here carefully.

The demeanor here is unimaginable, and it is even stronger than when the dragon clan recovered.

Moreover, here is filled with the ancient atmosphere of the wild, extremely rich, that is the breath of primitive gods.

Those who practice divine power, if they practice here, the progress will definitely be very fast.

For example, in the past, practicing here was absolutely unique.

"Do you want to let the past come here to practice?"

Lu Ming thought.

The thirty-six arrays in his hand can open the wormhole and lead to the Dragon Mother Star.

Not only allows outsiders to directly enter the dragon clan star, but also allows the dragon clan star to come out.

After he opened the wormhole, he penetrated the dragon clan star and here, so that the past could come here.

"Wait, wait for the first time, and wait until we settle down."

Lu Ming thought.

Soon, they arrived in front of a courtyard.

"You live here first. If you have anything, you can send us a message. This is my contact information..."

Shili took out the jade symbol, and exchanged some contact information of the jade symbol with Lu Ming and others.

The people of the original Shenhu Lake are in a hostile relationship with the Tiangong Temple, so naturally they will not use the fantasy **** jade.

Lu Ming and others stayed here, and forced them to leave.

...

Dream City, in a huge hall.

"Original God Lake, Dream Virtual..."

The indifferent voice came from the hall, full of anger, and also accompanied by the breath of terror, which caused the people around the hall to tremble.

Because this is the breath of Tianjun.

Tianjun is furious.

"There is also the traitor sky soldier, check it out, what's the origin?"

In the hall, a Tianjun said indifferently.

"Check it out, that Tianbing, named Mu Yun, is a very powerful Tianjiao, and Ye Yu has lost in his hands."

Below, someone answers.

"It is rare to be able to beat Ye Yu, but no matter how strong it is, it can't be used by me, and it's not useful at all. Where does he come from?"

A Tianjun asked.

"Fengdu Sword School from Tiehai Star Field Group!"

Someone answers below.

"Tiehai star domain group? Fengdu sword faction? Pass me the order, from today, Fengdu sword faction no longer exists!"

A Tianjun gave the order.

"Yes!"

Someone immediately took orders, cold light flashed in his eyes.

There is no need to exist, then nature is destruction.

"Tianjun, I also found out that Muyun seems to be very close to a Tianjiao of the world's tortoise family and the elven princess. What should I do?"

Someone asked again.

"Walk near, what do you mean?"

A Tianjun frowned and asked.

"It was when they took part in the assessment of the Heavenly Soldiers, they walked very close and often acted together. In addition, the Muyun seems to be the fiancée of the fairy princess Ling Yuwei!"

Someone answered.

"Oh, elf..."

A Tianjun sneered, his eyes chilled.

"Now it is not advisable to move the elven clan, the world turtle clan, it is not the right time to send someone to monitor them, and when there is movement, immediately report it."

A heavenly king said.

"Yes!"

Someone takes orders.

"Master Tianjun, what should you do with Muyun?"

Someone asked again.

"He entered the Heavenly Palace, became a Heavenly Soldier, put on the Heavenly Armor, and where can he escape? Immediately called a "Spirit" to urge the restraining power of the Heavenly Armor and destroy him. "

A Tianjun ordered.

"Yes, Master Tianjun!"

Someone was ordered to leave, and shortly afterwards, a grey-haired old man entered the hall.

This one is a 'priest'.

The "Master" in the Tiangong Temple is responsible for refining all kinds of warriors and armor, and engraving the power of various formations.

They can also urge the restraining power in the armor.

"Master Tianjun, the traitor who defected from the Tiangong Palace, will die. This is the power to stimulate the restraint and kill the traitor!"

The white-haired priest bowed and saluted, and immediately began to do so.

He twitched his hands, and a peculiar rune appeared in his hand, circulating, like a snake, as if alive.

He is urging the power of restraint in the Sky Armor.

But after a while, the white-haired master's complexion became more and more dignified and ugly.

After a while, his face was no longer ugly, but gloomy.

In the hall, the eyes of those heavenly kings also gloomy.

After a while, the white-haired priest stopped and took a long breath, with a look of surprise in his eyes.

"what happened?"

A Tianjun asked.

"Useless, the power of restraint has lost its effect, I can't feel it at all..."

The white-haired **** said.

"Say the point!"

A Tianjun frowned and said coldly.

"In other words, the restraining power in Muyun's body was refined and wiped out!"

The white-haired master said solemnly.

"what?"

"how is this possible?"

Several exclamations rang out, and in the hall, there were a total of five Heavenly Kings, all standing up together, a terrifying breath filled with body.

Below, many people dare not breathe even the atmosphere and are under great pressure.

Chapter 4197: Tiangong is about to start

The five Tianjun, their faces are very ugly and heavy.

"Aren't the powers of restraint in the armor of the sky soldiers indelible?"

A Heavenly King asked coldly.

Faced with the pressure of the five Tianjun, the white-haired priest froze with cold sweat on his face.

"Yes, the forbidden power in the sky armor can be distributed in every cell. Even if there is a god's presence, it is difficult to wipe out. There is only one situation that can wipe out the power in the sky armor. "

Speaking of which, the white-haired priest stopped, his eyes showing shock.

"Taboo Body!"

A Tianjun, with a cold mouth, the murderous eyes flashed in his eyes.

The other four Heavenly Kings are similar, and the killing in their eyes makes no secret.

They are well aware that, except for the Tiangong priests, who can destroy the restraining power of the Sky Soldier's armor, otherwise, there is only one case, that is the taboo body.

They know the body of taboos well, understand the mystery of taboo power, taboo power can be distributed in every cell, and it is not difficult to wipe out the restraining power of the sky armor.

"Unexpectedly, this Muyun is actually a taboo body. No wonder the combat power is so powerful that it can defeat Ye Yu!"

Another Tianjun said coldly.

"Dragon mother star, a Lu Ming came out, and outside, a Muyun, two taboo bodies..."

Another Tianjun spoke, his face somber.

In one era, two taboo bodies appeared, which is not a good sign.

The taboo body is the enemy of their heavenly palace and must be won.

"The taboo body can't be let go, it must be won, and the heart of the main **** also falls on the primitive **** lake, which will promote their strength, can't let it go..."

"Primitive God Lake, a group of remnants, so bold, don't think we don't know where you are?"

"It seems that I haven't shot in Tiangong for many years, and these people are getting more courageous!"

"The news came out, and a part of the Divine Lord was called together. This matter cannot be stopped like this!"

Several Tianjuns spoke one after another, with a cold murderous tone in their tone.

...

Lu Ming, unaware that he is a taboo body, has been exposed.

After a day of rest, his state has returned to its peak.

"This primitive **** lake world is very similar to the primitive **** world before. The people here are either descendants of primitive gods or those who practice primitive **** bodies, but it is interesting to see!"

Lu Ming thought about it, and was even more curious. When pulling down the two sisters Qiuyue and Qiuyue, they went down the mountain, planning to walk around and see.

Qiuyue and Lu Ming haven't seen each other for many years, so naturally there is no disagreement.

The two sisters of Qiuyue, curious about this place, naturally agreed with pleasure.

The four descended along the mountain peak, and soon after, they came to the foot of the mountain and flew towards the distance.

In front, you can see many tall buildings and a large number of people.

boom!

Suddenly, Lu Ming found that in the sky ahead, there was a violent roar, a terrible strength, sweeping in all directions.

There were two huge figures in the high sky over there, fierce confrontation.

The two figures are huge, with a height of more than 10 million feet.

Two huge figures fought in high altitude.

"Is it the original god?"

A sister of Qiuyue exclaimed.

"No, the breath is not mellow and pure, not a real primitive deity, but a descendant of the primitive deity..."

Lu Ming explained.

In the past, he practiced "Qiankun Wandaoyue". He cultivated various divine powers, but also cultivated primitive divine power, and even cultivated primitive divine blood, so he knew the primitive gods very well.

The two men in front of the battle are not pure primitive gods.

It should be a descendant of primitive gods, or a strong man who cultivated primitive gods.

These two existences are very powerful and have definitely reached the advanced stage of Divine Emperor.

However, there is no killing intention between the two, and it should be just a discussion.

Sure enough, the two sides fought for a while, regardless of victory or defeat, they turned into two big men, laughed, flew to a place and disappeared.

Other people around you also look strange.

"A really strange place!"

Qiuyue muttered.

"It's strange, let's go and see!"

Lu Ming and the three men speeded up, but they were just stopped near a lively area.

Five young men stopped in front of Lu Ming.

The five young men, all looking about twenty years old, glanced at Lu Ming on them. When their eyes fell on Qiuyue three people, they flashed a stunning light.

"Who are you? Haven't seen you before?"

A young man with red hair first spoke.

"Shortly after we came to Primitive Shenhui, my Master was a friend of Primitive Shenhui."

Qiuyue answered a sister.

"Oh, it turned out to be an outsider, just came to the original Shenhui..."

The five young men looked at each other and all smiled.

"Several girls, you just came to the original Emperor. I believe that you are not familiar with the environment here. It is better to let the next few people take the girls to play around!"

The fiery young man with long hair laughed, his eyes kept on Qiuyue, and the two sisters of Qiuyue walked around.

Qiuyue, and Qiuyue's two sisters, are undoubtedly rare women in the world, gorgeous and unparalleled.

Especially Qiuyue, there is a peculiar temperament that can help attract people's eyes.

Lu Ming frowned.

What would these young people mean, would he not know.

How to make Qiuyue's idea possible?

"No, we can just walk around by ourselves!"

Lu Ming spoke and refused directly.

Immediately, the faces of the five young men sank, and their eyes glanced coldly towards Lu Ming.

"Am I talking to you? I am talking to the three girls. What's the matter with you?"

The red-haired youth said coldly.

"He means what I mean!"

Qiuyue simply pulled Landing's karate.

Qiuyue's words and Qiuyue's actions were totally face-slaps.

The faces of several youths suddenly turned blue.

"Boy, you don't have to pee and take photos. What are you, being able to walk with the three girls?"

"Good, and your appetite is too big. If you want to eat three, you better give up a few?"

"Good, acquaintance, hurry up, otherwise, your end is unpredictable!"

Several young people spoke one after another, the threat is self-evident.

But is Lu Ming scared?

Obviously not.

"What if I don't go?"

Lu Ming said lightly.

"Boy, don't be too thick-skinned. I tell you straight, the three girls are all beautiful, how can you be worthy, and you walk with them, that is, they defile them, do you understand? "

Red-haired youth shouted.

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

Lu Ming sneered, fighting against each other.

Chapter 4198: I will continue

"Nonsense, we naturally deserve it!"

Red-haired youth shouted.

"You guys? Haha, please forgive me for being blunt. It's too bad, not even one finger!"

Lu Ming shook his head and looked contemptuous.

"you..."

The five youths blushed and glared at Lu Ming.

boom!

A strong breath erupted from one of the young people, forming a strong pressure, which pressed against Lu Ming.

Divine Emperor Eightfold!

This youth exhibition revealed Divine Emperor's Eightfold Cultivation Behavior, stepped out in one step, the void shook, and his huge fist had roared towards the landing.

"I want you to see, whoever is worthy and who is not worthy!"

The sound and fist reached Lu Ming's eyes at the same time, hitting Lu Ming's face.

In the younger generation, Xiuwei was able to reach the eighth level of Divine Emperor, and it was indeed quite good, so this person was very conceited.

However, such cultivation practice is really not enough to see in front of Lu Ming.

Lu Ming waved his hand like a fly, slapped out a fan, suddenly a violent wind, a terrible force swept out, clicked, the opponent's fist bones burst, screamed, his body flew back, smashed in On the ground below, a big mouth vomiting blood.

"With such strength, also negotiate with me?"

Lu Ming spoke lightly, the sarcasm did not hide.

Originally, with Lu Ming's character, he would not easily ridicule others, but once his woman was involved, that was another matter.

He and Qiuyue have been separated for many years, and they have just met each other, and the other party will hit Qiuyue with him.

The faces of the other four youths changed, and it seemed that Lu Ming was so powerful. The young man was so vulnerable in front of Lu Ming.

They are very clear that the young man just now, although only the Divine Emperor's Eightfold Cultivation, but in Divine Emperor Realm, he can fight across three levels. It can be regarded as a top-level arrogance. There were not many people, but Lu Ming slapped him in a slap.

Lu Ming's combat power was somewhat unexpected.

"It turns out that cultivation base has reached Divine Emperor Nine Heavy, no wonder it's so arrogant, but I tell you that even if cultivation bases are the same, the combat power will be very different. Let me tell you what is the real combat power."

A cold light filled the eyes of the red-haired young man, stepping out, and a powerful breath broke out.

Divine Emperor Ninefold!

The cultivation behavior of this red-haired young man reached the Emperor Jiuzhong.

There was a layer of red fiery in his body, which was extremely hot, and burned the void in the range of dozens of meters around into black.

That's because the space was all burned out, it was completely dark, and there was nothing.

"kill!"

The red-haired young man shouted and banded his fist towards the landing. At the moment of the blast, his fist suddenly became larger, and a layer of fiery red hair appeared on the fist. There was also a fiery red flame burning on the hair.

A huge fist like a hill was pressed toward it, but it hadn't arrived yet. The hot flame seemed to burn Lu Ming.

However, Lu Ming's complexion remained unchanged.

Calm and indifferent.

As long as they are of the same level, Lu Ming fears no one.

Because, in God Emperor Realm, he has reached the limit.

Crossing nine levels is the limit, which is difficult to surpass.

Unless others can cross ten levels, but according to the bone demon, it is impossible.

bump!

Lu Ming still slapped out at random, fanned on the fiery red fist, a violent roar sounded, and then, the flame extinguished, the red-haired young man retreated, and even backed away for thousands of kilometers before standing firm and appearing Very embarrassed.

"On this strength?"

Lu Ming spoke lightly.

"you wanna die..."

The red-haired young man was furious, and wanted to pretend to be B in front of a few beautiful women in Qiuyue, but he was beaten and turned angry.

Roar!

There was a roar in his mouth, and then his body suddenly grew larger, turned into a giant, standing on top of the sky, his head rising above the sky.

This is a giant ape.

The red-haired young man was transformed into a giant giant ape with a height of one million feet, covered in fiery red flames, and he was like a madman.

"Primitive Divine Body, wrong, primitive Divine Blood..."

Lu Ming moved.

He has seen that the red-haired young man has already made the original **** blood, and it is far more than a drop.

"Hey, there's a war over there!"

"It seems like Yuan Jin!"

"It's him. It is said that he has made eighty-eight drops of primordial blood, go and see!"

"go!"

The red-haired youth turned into a giant of a million feet, and the area around Fangyuan was alarmed. Many people flew towards this side.

boom!

A fiery red long stick appeared in the hands of the red-haired young man and slammed towards the landing.

The fiery red stick is huge, like a mountain.

"Able to fight across four levels!"

Looking at the opponent's shot, Lu Ming already judged the opponent's approximate combat strength in his heart, and measured how much power he used.

Then, Lu Ming punched out.

For this punch, Lu Ming used a big fragmentation technique.

Lu Ming's tiny fist swelled with a big red stick like a mountain.

Click!

There was no violent roar. At the moment when the two sides collided, the huge red stick was covered with cracks, and then burst with a loud touch.

Immediately afterwards, he kept on punching and slammed into the body of the red giant ape.

The red great ape screamed, and his chest was directly penetrated by punches, and a translucent hole appeared.

The huge red body, like a deflated ball, quickly shrank and turned into its original shape. The body retreated for dozens of miles and vomited blood.

"What? Yuan Jin was defeated in one move?"

The people around them couldn't help but widen their eyes, and their faces were incredible.

Yuan Jin, in the primitive Shenhu Lake, is regarded as a famous arrogance, many people know it, even Yuan Jin's combat power.

In God Emperor Realm, apart from a few people who can stabilize Yuan Jin, none of them dare to say that they can win Yuan Jin.

However, just now Yuan Jin was defeated by one move.

And still a stranger.

"Who is this person? Could it be that Tianjiao, who has just joined the original Shenhu Lake?"

"But, why didn't I feel the breath of the original **** from him?"

"The strength is really strong, can beat Yuan Jin in one move, can it be able to fight across four and a half levels, or even five levels?"

There was a discussion around.

"Now, who deserves it?"

Lu Ming looked at Yuan Jin lightly.

puff!

Yuan Jin breathed out another breath of blood.

The other three youths were pale and dared not to say a word at all.

Their strength is not as good as that of Yuan Jin.

"Have the ability, wait for me, someone will pick you up..."

Red-haired young man yelled at landing.

"Oh, I'm going to call someone? Okay, I'm waiting here. Despite calling, I will continue as long as it is a battle of the same level!"

Lu Ming said, the voice spread everywhere.

Chapter 4199: Not enough

Yuan Jin wanted to call someone, Lu Ming directly accepted the challenge of the other party.

Of course, there is another condition in his words, that is, a battle at the same level.

Lu Ming is well aware that Divine Emperor and Divine Emperor have crossed too much. Although he has strong combat power, he cannot be invincible. If the other party comes to the extreme arrogance of several Divine Emperor Realms, he will have no end.

Set in the God Emperor Realm, he can stand invincible.

However, Lu Ming's remarks fell in the ears of others and still seemed very rampant.

"It's so arrogant, as long as it is God Emperor Realm, he will continue, he really thinks he is invincible at the same level?"

"My primitive God Lake, some of them are evil characters, Yuan Jin's cousin Yuan Zhan, the combat power is more terrible, he can fight across five levels, clean him up, not to mention!"

"Look at it, it is estimated that it will come soon!"

The people around the primitive Shenhui Lake have a lot of discussion, and the news keeps spreading, attracting more people to watch.

"Okay, wait for me!"

Yuan Jin shouted, and then took out the jade symbol, and began to transmit.

Lu Ming looked calmly.

The reason why he directly answered the challenge of the party is waiting here because he is a little curious.

Curious about the strength of the original Shenhui.

The primitive Shenhui, dare to compete with Tiangong, only high-end combat power is not enough, but also need fresh blood supplement.

Lu Ming wanted to see how strong the pride of the original Shenhui Lake was.

In addition, almost all the people of Primitive God Lake cultivated primitive **** bodies. Lu Ming's past body was to cultivate primitive **** bodies. Lu Ming also wanted to see.

Another important reason is that Lu Ming's Xiuwei encountered a bottleneck and was stuck at the peak of the Emperor Jiuzhong, which was difficult to break through for a while.

It is very difficult to break through closed doors alone.

It's better to fight with others, and with a variety of people, maybe you can find a breakthrough opportunity.

This is also possible.

Therefore, if the opponent wants to fight, he has no fear of fighting.

The crowd waited quietly. They did not wait too long. In the distance, several figures stepped in and appeared not far away.

One of them, also with red hair, has a temperament similar to that of Yuan Jin, but the momentum is more arrogant and more aggressive.

"Yuan Jian really came!"

"There is a good show!"

Someone exclaimed, looking at the red-haired young man.

"Cousin, you are here!"

When Yuan Jin saw Yuan Zhan, he greeted him quickly and smiled.

"Where are you talking about?"

Yuan Zhan is very straightforward and straightforward.

"It is this person, very rampant, he said that a battle at the same level, no fear of anyone in our primitive God Lake."

Yuan Jin pointed to the landing and cried.

"Oh, a big tone, I want to see how strong he is!"

Yuan Zhan looked at Lu Ming, and his eyes were sharp and strong, and he had a strong and hot breath. He pressed toward the landing.

bump!

Then he stepped out one step, the violent vibration of the void, a more violent breath burst out.

At the same time, his body is rapidly growing into a giant of a million feet. It is also a giant ape covered with red hair. The difference is that he is holding a stick instead of a stick. It is a battle sword.

His breath is stronger than Yuan Jin's.

"Take the trick, cut the **** ape!"

Yuan Zhan roared, holding the knife in both hands, struggling to slash, and the huge flaming sword slammed toward the landing.

The sky was split in two by the flame war knife, and fell to the top of Naruto's head.

The mighty power is really appalling. Even an ordinary divine emperor must change color and avoid its edge.

"It's really powerful. The number of this person's original Divine Blood is estimated to be a lot, and the combat power is almost equivalent to being able to fight across five levels. This kind of Tianjiao can already be comparable to Fighting God Yuanwen!"

A thought flashed in Lu Ming's heart.

It seems that the strength of the original Shenhu is really not weak.

In fact, it is normal to think about it, after all, it is the existence of daring to face Tiangong.

In addition, many people in the primitive **** lake are descendants of primitive gods, and their bloodline is powerful. Although their talents are not as good as the pure primitive gods, they are absolutely terrifying and are much stronger than ordinary races.

And there are real primitive gods who sit and give instructions, and it is normal to be able to give birth to some terrible monsters.

Lu Ming believes that the original Shenhu Lake certainly has talents more powerful than Yuan Zhan.

Lu Ming is more and more interested.

However, Yuan Zhan, as such, did not threaten Lu Ming.

Lu Ming's palm caught volley, and there was also a sword of war.

This is the Great Divine Sword of the Three Thousand Ancient Mysteries.

Uh!

Lu Ming's backhand was to cut it out with one knife, and the two swords met in the air and collided together.

With a bang, Mars was shining, and the two swords shook violently.

But it was obvious that the sword in Yuan Zhan's hands shook even more violently, and then his sword came out of his hand, flew out, and was inserted on a mountain in the distance, directly splitting the mountain in half, the surrounding Everything was burned to ashes by the flames of the sword, including rocks.

At the same time, Yuan Chuang's figure retreated backwards, and his huge body retreated continuously. With every step back, there was a big explosion in the void.

The people behind, quickly backed away, avoiding Yuan Zhan.

"you..."

Yuan Chai's eyes widened, and his eyes screamed, with deep horror in his eyes. He didn't seem to believe he was struck by Lu Ming's weapon in one move.

"But so..."

Lu Ming spoke lightly and waved a knife again, and a knife flew out of the air, slashing towards Yuan Zhan.

Yuan Chan shouted and threw his fists to resist.

But useless!

Daomang had cut through, and a huge knife mark appeared on Yuan's body. He uttered a scream, and the huge body shrank rapidly, becoming the size of a normal person.

There was still a knife wound on his chest, and blood was constantly flowing out.

There was a cold sweat on Yuan Chee's face. Just now, he completely felt that Lu Ming was capable of killing him, but he was merciless, and he felt like he was walking around the ghost gate.

"How could it be so strong?"

In Yuan Chong's heart thundered.

On the side, Yuan Jin was also dumbfounded and pale.

Yuan Zhan is not an opponent, Lu Ming's combat power is far beyond his expectations.

What kind of monster was he causing?

Everyone else was dumbfounded and shocked.

Even Yuan Zhan is not an opponent. In Shenhuang Realm, who is Lu Ming's opponent?

In the primitive Shenhu World, there are several **** emperors with a nine-layered fighting power stronger than Yuan Zhan, but those few are now seeking opportunities in the primitive Shenhu and are looking for opportunities to break through the Divine Emperor.

"Is there any?"

Lu Ming spoke again, and looked around Yuan Jin, Yuan Zhan and others.

This made Yuan Jian a few people look ugly.

Lu Ming's meaning is obvious. Is there anyone who continues to shoot? He is waiting.

The implication is that Yuan cuts a few people, which is not enough.

Chapter 4200: Suppress and fight

When asked by Lu Ming, Yuan Zhe, Yuan Jin and others looked ugly and clenched their teeth silently, unable to say a word.

Now, let them go to find a stronger Tianjiao to deal with Lu Ming?

Therefore, only silence.

"Interestingly, I didn't expect to retreat for a while, and there was such a powerful arrogance!"

At this moment, a cold voice broke the silence.

In the southwest direction, a figure came step by step, and at each step, a petal appeared under his feet.

This is a young man in white, very handsome, personable, and very different from other people's temperament.

The people of Primitive God Lake, men and women, are relatively rude and bold, and their breath is also ancient and violent, which is related to their cultivation of primitive **** bodies and descendants of primitive gods.

However, this young man's temperament is completely different from the others in the original Shenhui.

"It's Fei Ye!"

"Feiye is coming, is he going to shoot?"

"But, hasn't he reached Divine Emperor Realm already?"

The arrival of the young white robe aroused much discussion.

Lu Ming's eyes also looked at the young man in white robe, his face showing dignified color.

This young man puts a lot of pressure on him.

At the same level of battle, Lu Ming naturally has no fear of anyone, but the other party is the Divine Emperor Realm.

The realm is too high, and it is also a wicked character. The pressure on Lu Ming is very great.

"It's interesting, Feiye, are you going to shoot?"

Another voice sounded, and a figure came from the northeast.

It is also a young man. This young man has the temperament of a typical primitive Shenhui world. He has a rough body and a wild temperament, and possesses a domineering and unparalleled momentum.

He carried a battle axe in his hand, like a door. Every step of the way, the void must vibrate, as if carrying a mountain forward at all times.

"It's a battle, he's here too!"

"This person is as famous as Fei Ye!"

"Not just him, you look at several other directions!"

Several more exclamations came out in a row.

At this moment, several young people have appeared in other directions.

These young people are unparalleled in temperament, and they are no different.

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed, because these young people have brought him a lot of pressure.

God!

There is no doubt that they are Divine Emperors.

It is the Divine Emperor who is in his current practice and can bring pressure to him.

In fact, these young people are all the top-level evil spirits in the primitive Shenhu world, and they are usually closed, but I did not expect this time to appear at the same time.

"Are they flying leaves, waiting for someone to fight?"

"They are in the presence of Divine Emperor Realm, and it would be a loss of identity to deal with Divine Emperor with Divine Emperor!"

"That's also, but looking at their status, it seems very interesting, not necessarily no one shot."

"Look!"

Many people have argued that even many elders have shown expectation.

The collision between the natural pride of the younger generation has always attracted attention, because this represents the future and represents hope.

Yuan Zhan and Yuan Jin also showed expectations.

They expected someone to take action to suppress Lu Ming.

"Why, you guys want to shoot?"

Fei Ye swept to several other youths.

"Think about it, but to deal with him with God Emperor Realm's cultivation, I am afraid it will make people laugh!"

Shake his head from the war.

"That's simple, it's enough to suppress the repair, I'll try him!"

Fei Ye opened his mouth, and after that, his eyes turned to Lu Ming, and his body flashed before Lu Ming.

"Relax, I will not suppress you as a cultivation base. I will suppress cultivation base on the Emperor Jiuzhong and fight against you to show fairness!"

Fei Ye opened her eyes, full of strong self-confidence.

Lu Ming smiled faintly, without much thought.

In fact, the Divine Emperor Realm, even if the cultivation base is suppressed to be the same as him, cannot be said to be completely fair.

Because, the higher the cultivation level, the greater the awakening help to the source divine power factor, and the faster and easier the understanding of the source secret.

If Feiye has broken through to Divine Emperor for some time, he has practiced in Divine Emperor Realm for a period of time. For the original divine power factor and the original secret technique, it will definitely advance by leaps and bounds, which is far from comparable to Divine Emperor Realm.

Therefore, even though he will be cultivated to suppress in the Divine Emperor Realm, the quality of the divine power, the original secret techniques, etc. are all obtained through the Divine Emperor Realm, and cannot fully reflect the fairness.

For example, he was originally a talent of four realms. When he was in Divine Realm, he was able to fight across four levels.

When he breaks through the Divine Emperor Realm, based on the Divine Emperor Realm, after a period of practice, both the Divine Power and the Original Secret Technique will advance by leaps and bounds, then after he will cultivate again to suppress the Divine Emperor Realm, his combat power may be comparable. The arrogance of fighting across five levels.

Therefore, Fei Ye said that he suppressed Xiu Wei's battle with Lu Ming to show fairness, so he was a little shameful.

However, Lu Ming was too lazy to point it out.

"To fight, to fight!"

This is Lu Ming's answer, very simple, but also very confident.

"You are confident and hope you have confident capital, be careful!"

As soon as Fei Ye opened, the words fell, and a strong breath filled his body. His body was shrouded in a layer of blue light, and then, dense leaves appeared around his body.

These leaves have different shapes, from sword-shaped to sword-shaped, tower-shaped, and adult-shaped...

"kill!"

Feiye drank coldly, waved his hand, and countless leaves came to the landing Ming Fei.

Keng!

The sword-shaped leaves made the sound of sword sounds, and they slashed towards the landing sound like a sword.

The blade-shaped leaves, like a magic sword, burst out with brilliant sword awns, slashing to Lu Ming's vital point.

The leaves of the tower type actually turned into a **** tower, and suppressed toward the landing.

The most peculiar thing is the humanoid leaves, which are actually performing secret techniques and bombarding the landing.

...

For a time, at least several hundred attacks attacked Lu Ming.

"This is... the original secret technique? The original secret technique of curiosity!"

Lu Ming's eyes flickered.

This is the first time he has seen this type of source secret technique.

I have to say, it's amazing and powerful.

However, there are more tricks than Lu Ming? Then the wrong person was found.

"go with!"

Lu Ming waved his hands, but between the world and the earth, dense secrets appeared, and there were hundreds of them.

Great Divine Wind, Great Demon Sword, Great Divine Pagoda, Great Divine Sword...

With so many secret techniques, a brain rushed to the other side.

This is not the Temple of Heaven. Lu Ming can control the secrets of various ancient secrets, without having to hide and tweak, and directly exhibit them.

The two attacked, collided together, and produced a dense explosion.

However, the explosion time was very short. After one breath, the explosion stopped, and the secret technique Lu Ming exhibited disappeared.

The sky is full of leaves.

However, these leaves are all converted into two or three pieces.

Obviously, the other party's attack was broken by Lu Ming.