

D Emperor 4211

Chapter 4211: Heaven Palace, here comes the kill

The further away from the center of the pristine Shenhui, the pressure is increasing.

In the end, even if Lu Ming used the taboo force, it was very difficult, almost impossible.

"I originally thought of going to the center to see what's inside, but now it seems that I can't go!"

Lu Ming shook his head slightly, intending to retreat.

But at this moment, Lu Ming's face changed, because in the knowledge of the sea, the copper and copper coffin had changed.

Lu Ming didn't control the copper copper coffin. The copper copper coffin actually flew out by himself, and a force led the landing to sprint forward.

Lu Ming felt light all over, the outside force, disappeared without a trace, had no effect on him.

The copper-copper coffin with a landing ring swiftly flew towards the core of the original Shenhui, very fast, as if the surrounding lake water, for him, there was no hindrance.

With just a few breaths, they flew away from an unknown distance, and the copper and copper coffin stopped.

"That is...."

Lu Ming's eyes were attracted by the same thing first.

That is a weapon.

A battle halberd, made of purple, looks like it was made of copper. Lu Ming suddenly felt that the material of this battle halberd was a bit similar to that of a copper copper coffin.

The halberd is about three meters long and is inserted backwards on the ground. It seems that there is no slight fluctuation and no spirituality is emitted. It looks like an ordinary soldier.

"I want to eat, I want to eat..."

At this moment, the ball cried out, the voice was full of eagerness and expectation.

It was originally turned into a bracelet and brought to Lu Ming's hands. At the moment, two eyes appeared on the bracelet, staring at the war halberd with death, full of hot flames.

However, he seems unable to rush out, there is a terrible pressure here, it is only okay with Lu Ming.

Click!

Before Lu Ming thought about it, the copper copper coffin moved again. The sound just came from the coffin cover.

The coffin lid was automatically removed.

Lu Ming's pupil narrowed slightly, and the copper copper coffin moved again.

In his image, the copper copper coffin rarely moves by itself.

Recently, it has been a rare event.

Why do you move now?

Is it because of that halberd?

The copper and copper coffin moved away, revealing a gap, and immediately, a terrible aura came out of the gap.

Lu Ming felt horrified pressure, his body was tight, and his body seemed to be torn apart.

"It's terrifying, what is it inside?"

Lu Ming shouted.

Compared with the copper and copper coffins, it seems that no matter how much he progresses and how much he improves, they are all ants, and they are incomparable.

When his cultivation base is still weak, when the copper copper coffin is opened, he will feel the horrible pressure, as if an ant is facing a dragon.

Now, when his cultivation base reached the peak of Divine Emperor Jiuzhong, when he faced the opening of the copper and copper coffin, he still felt that way.

The gap is too big!

Fortunately, the coffin cover of the copper copper coffin just opened a slight gap and stopped.

Keng!

At this moment, the war halberd moved, making a sonorous sound, and then slightly vibrated.

At last the war halberd flew directly off the ground and flew towards the copper copper coffin.

"It turned out to be broken!"

Lu Ming moved.

After the war halberd flew off the ground, Lu Ming discovered that the tip position of the war halberd was cut off, and it seemed that it was cut off by some sharp weapon.

The battle halberd flew directly to the copper copper coffin, quickly narrowed, and turned into a rainbow of light, flew into the gap opened by the copper copper coffin, and disappeared.

After the copper halberd flew in, the copper copper coffin snapped, the coffin lid closed again, and the slightest gap disappeared, and the terrible coercion disappeared.

"What a pity, what a pity..."

The ball sighed again and again, almost thumped his chest, and felt annoyed.

According to instinct, that copper halberd has a fatal temptation to him. If he can swallow it, he will definitely get an unimaginable harvest.

Unfortunately, it was absorbed by the copper copper coffin.

"What does this copper halberd have to do with the copper copper coffin? Obviously, the copper copper coffin was attracted and flew by!"

Lu Ming thought.

The copper and copper coffin is very mysterious. He has been confused about the origin of the copper and copper coffin, and now there is another question.

Buzz!

At this time, the copper copper coffin moved again, a force rolled around him, and the landing sound flew outward. After a few breaths, Lu Ming returned to where he was and left the center of the original Shenhui Lake.

"Take me back, don't you take me around?"

Lu Ming whispered, Lu Ming also thought that the copper copper coffin could take him to other places in the center of the original Shenhui Lake, apparently thinking too much.

The copper and copper coffin rushed into Lu Ming's sea of knowledge, floating quietly in the sea of knowledge, without any other changes.

Lu Ming can only act on his own.

However, without the help of a copper and copper coffin, he couldn't get close to the central area of the original Shenhui Lake. He could only wander around, but he had harvested some treasures.

One day later, Lu Ming began to return, and finally left the original Shenhui Lake and returned to his place of residence.

Qiuyue, the gods they practiced there, obviously not the end in a short time, he didn't have to wait.

Go back to the place of residence, practice silently, and find a breakthrough.

Rumble!

Lu Ming hadn't practiced for half a day, and suddenly, the whole world shook violently.

"what happened?"

Lu Ming's face changed.

This shock is too violent, as if turned upside down, absolutely not simple.

Lu Ming rushed out of the house.

Rumble!

There was another deafening roar, and the sky and the earth shook violently again.

The whole primitive God Lake world is shaking.

Uh, uh, uh!

In the primitive Shenhu Lake, in all directions, a figure rises to the sky, stands in the void, and looks up to a sky.

The vibration sound came from that void.

Rumble!

The sound of vibration was getting stronger and stronger, and the sky began to oscillate like a wave of water, and rippled.

Sorry...

Immediately afterwards, the sky was torn and a long crack appeared.

Through the cracks, you can see some of the outside scene.

As you can see, there is a cosmic starry sky outside, with a few stars.

In the starry sky of the universe, there is an army standing in the starry sky, exuding a killing breath.

"Heavenly soldier!"

After seeing those figures, Lu Ming was furious.

Those figures are clearly all heavenly soldiers, wearing silver or golden armor, led by gods.

At a glance, not less than tens of thousands.

This is just a glimpse of the corner, the actual number of people is definitely more.

In addition, there are huge figures that exude terrifying waves, bombarding the void and tearing the void.

Through that crack, a breath of terror filled in.

Tianjun!

Lu Ming's pupils shrank!

Heaven Palace, here comes the kill!

Chapter 4212: Tianjun-class war broke out

Obviously, the Tiangong came.

There is a terrifying existence of the level of Tianjun, tearing the world wall of the original God Lake World and rushing in.

The primitive Shenhu World is different from the ordinary Xiaoqian World. The primitive Shenhu Lake has a strong world wall, lurking in the dark void, and constantly wandering.

Unexpectedly, Tiangong could actually find the coordinates of the original Shenhu World.

Uh, uh...

In the primitive God Lake world, a figure appeared in the sky.

Each of these figures exudes a thick mountainous atmosphere, each of which is like an abyss, giving people an unfathomable feeling.

God Lord!

These are the main realm of God.

Lu Ming took a breath.

Because, at a glance, he saw at least fifty figures.

All of these should be the existence of God's main realm, God Emperor's realm, there can be no such strong breath.

The original Shenhu World actually has more than fifty divine main realms, which is absolutely terrifying.

No wonder they dare to oppose Tiangong.

Among them, Lu Ming saw the original **** who saved them before.

In addition, there are several figures, Lu Ming also felt a special breath, that is also the breath of the original god.

Obviously, the primitive Shenhu World has more than one pure primitive gods.

"All the orders, return to the city, and stimulate the big formation of the four cities at any time!"

A primitive deity opened his mouth and his voice spread throughout the primitive deity world.

"Yes!"

"Observe!"

Roars rang out, except for the existence of God's main land, all others flew back to the four giant cities.

There are four giant cities in the four directions of the original Shenhu. This is not just for living. These four cities all have large formations that can be combined to inspire a powerful formation.

Lu Ming stood on the top of the mountain without moving.

The existence of those gods' realms stood high in the sky, and they looked at the crack.

At this moment, the crack in the air has grown bigger and bigger.

"Shoot, stop them!"

A primitive deity ordered, and at the same time, his body swelled up sharply, turning into a primitive deity.

This is his body.

The noumenons of primitive gods are extremely tall.

boom!

This primitive deity, with a peculiar shape, has a tiger's head and a human body covered with scale armor.

With a spear in hand, he thrust towards the crack.

The spear is aimed at a Tianjun who is tearing the wall of the world.

This was pierced by a primitive **** in the heyday. The power is too horrible. If it is in the universe, it can pierce a galaxy.

Such an attack, even if it is a Tianjun level figure, if it is stabbed, it will be seriously injured if it is not dead.

However, Tian Tian's face remained unchanged.

"Your opponent is me!"

An indifferent voice sounded, and beside this Tianjun, another figure appeared.

This is also a heavenly king, holding a normal golden spear and stabbing it with one shot.

Keng!

Two weapons, stabbed together, burst out of terror.

Then, both figures retreated at the same time.

"Good strength!"

Lu Ming was shocked.

The primitive **** who shot just now is absolutely strong enough to be no weaker than the primitive **** who rescued them last time, but the Tianjun just now blocked the attack.

This Tianjun's strength is probably stronger than ordinary Tianjun.

"Shoot!"

At this moment, the other powerful masters of the original God Lake also shot.

A Divine Lord has the ability to destroy the heavens and the earth. So many Divine Lords shot, it is shocking, terrifying fluctuations, as if it can penetrate the entire universe.

The existence of these **** realms, a terrible attack, bombarded the torn wall of the world, wanting to bomb those who are tearing the wall of the palace strong.

However, as these attacks approached the ripped world wall, a lot of energy flew from outside.

Each of these energies is also terrifying, and they are definitely issued by the existence of God's main realm, as many as dozens.

The attacks from both sides collided near the world wall, and a tremendous explosion occurred, forming a terror wave of energy, sweeping in all directions.

This wave directly bombarded the torn wall of the world.

Rumble!

The wall of the world that had been torn apart by a long crack was even more torn apart by this force.

"No, stop attacking!"

A master of the original Shenhui shouted.

Obviously, Tiangong just used their power to tear the cracks in the world wall in one fell swoop.

At this moment, the cracks in the world wall are several times larger than before, and the situation outside can be seen more clearly.

In a starry sky, Heavenly Soldiers will line up in a row, the number is definitely more than one hundred thousand.

In addition, there are many masters of God's main realm.

There are only fifty or so that can be seen, and some are not.

This time, Tiangong also sent a powerful force.

"Nine Great Tianjun shot together, it's really rare!"

A primitive **** spoke.

"Original God Lake, do you think you can do whatever you want by hiding in the dark void, we have already captured your coordinates, and originally wanted to wait for a while and let you live longer, but you are anxious If you die, then you can only accomplish you!"

A cold voice came from outside the world.

A tall figure appeared, he was shrouded in radiance, and his long golden hair flew, his momentum was very compelling.

This is a heavenly king!

When the voice of the heavenly king fell, there were continuous figures around him.

Among them, there are nine figures, the most breathable.

In addition, there are more than sixty figures, and the momentum is terrifying.

Not all of them are from the Celestial Clan, there are some top races from the universe, such as Angel Clan and Devil Clan.

These are the existence of God's main realm.

Tianjun is just a title of Tiangong.

Only the Terran family can get this title.

However, not all the human races of God's main realm can obtain the title of Heavenly King.

Tianjun, even in the Divine Realm, is a top-notch existence.

This time, Tiangong dispatched the nine great kings, led a large number of powerful gods to kill.

"Today, the original Shenhui Lake will disappear from the universe!"

An overbearing opening of a heavenly king.

"Speaking loudly, who do you think you can destroy? Kill!"

In the primitive **** lake, the primitive **** who rescued Lu Ming last time roared and killed him.

A punch came out, the void collapsed, and a huge fist smashed towards the **** of heaven.

This punch is extremely terrifying, and some ordinary divinities have horrified faces.

This kind of attack, the general Divine Lord encounters, will also be spiked.

Uh!

A Tianjun shot, and he was shrouded in the power of heaven. A general sword appeared in his hand, and a sword was cut out, colliding with the fist of the original god.

Chapter 4213: The terrible dream

A Tianjun, collided with the attack of the original gods, burst into a roar of earthshaking.

Then, a figure backed away.

It was the Tianjun who retreated.

This Tianjun is not an opponent of the original god.

"Tianjun's strength is nothing more than that. Today, he took the head of a Tianjun to pay tribute to my primitive gods!"

The primitive **** roared, and the burly and tall body stepped forward, with a madness.

Tian Jun, who was just repelled, changed his face.

"Hong, let me be your opponent!"

A cold voice sounded, and then a figure came out of the air.

This is also a Tianjun. However, this Tianjun is a female. She has long blond hair, fair skin, and unrivaled beauty.

This is a female god.

"Dameng Tianjun, you just came. Let me see if you have made any progress in these years..."

The primitive **** shouted.

At the beginning, Lu Ming rescued their original gods, named 'Hong'.

The names of primitive gods are mostly one word.

"Hong"'s body stood up to the ground, a humanoid figure, covered with scale armor, with a punch, the world exploded, and the power was terrifying.

Fortunately, this is the world of the original God Lake, which was formed at the beginning of the opening of the heavens and the earth. It is very stable, like the mother star of the dragon family, which is difficult to destroy.

In front of 'Hong', Dameng Tianjun looks very small, like dust.

However, no one dared to underestimate her.

Because, the big dream Tianjun is one of the strongest Tianjun in the Tiangong, and there is terrifying existence.

I saw that Dameng Tianjun stood there calmly, stretched out his fingers, and felt at ease.

laugh!

A finger burst out and collided with Hong's fist.

No collision sounded, but 'Hong's face was mad, his body shivered, and he stepped back and forth.

A blood hole has appeared in his fist, blood flowing.

Lu Ming couldn't help swallowing a spit, but this was the blood of the original primitive god, so he slipped all over the place, and it was a waste.

"Hong, I haven't seen you in years, your strength is still disappointing!"

Dameng Tianjun spoke lightly, stepped lightly, and an invisible energy permeated toward Hong.

"The power of a big dream, not good!"

Hong's complexion changed greatly, the original divine power in his body exploded in madness, and his double fists exploded in madness.

This kind of attack is absolutely terrifying. If it is in a starry sky in the universe, a galaxy will be destroyed under such an attack.

However, such an attack could not stop the force that Dameng Tianjun burst out.

Only part of it is blocked, and part of it is not blocked.

The moment he was shrouded by this force, the action of Hung suddenly slowed down, his spirit became a bit trance, and his eyelids were fighting, as if he was about to fall asleep.

Uh!

Dayeng Tianjun moved, quickly approaching 'Hong' and pointing again.

"Tianzhu!"

Dameng Tianjun made an indifferent voice in the air, with a finger, piercing Xiang Hong's eyebrows, the speed was extremely amazing.

Roar!

At a critical moment, 'Hung' roared, letting himself wake up a little, the primordial spirit exploded in madness, enveloped himself, and turned his head back.

puff!

The blood was splattering, and after all, 'Hung' was not completely avoided, but was still hit. A blood hole appeared on his forehead, but he evaded the vital point, and was not seriously injured.

However, he was secretly afraid.

Just now, it was really very dangerous.

"Can avoid me a trick, you are a little more advanced than before, but that's it..."

Dayeng Tianjun's indifferent voice sounded.

"If it weren't for the power of your big dream, I would be afraid of you and have the ability to fight head-to-head..."

Hong shouted.

"ridiculous..."

Dameng Tianjun spoke indifferently, continued to exert the power of the big dream, and launched an attack.

The most terrifying thing about Dameng Tianjun is the power of her big dreams. It is terrifying. The most terrible record ever was to let all the creatures of a whole galaxy enter the dreamland in a flash, which is really terrible.

This is why he is known as one of the strongest monarchs. Will she give up her strongest means?

'Hung' retreated abruptly again, but the power of the big dream was permeable, and the speed was amazing. No matter how 'Hung' dodged, he was still a stroke. His spirit became a little trance, and his movements slowed down.

"Tianzhu, kill!"

Dameng Tianjun spoke coldly. This time, a sword appeared in her hand. A sword pierced the eyebrows of 'Hong'. The power was stronger and faster than the previous one.

This time, "Hong" was a little difficult to avoid.

Hong and Dameng Tianjun played a few tricks. It was very long, but it only happened for a moment.

Roar!

At this time, another primitive **** arrived.

This primitive deity was like a lion. With a roar, the world shook, the already sleepy 'Hong' suddenly awakened, and then fought hard to fight back, blocking Dameng Tianjun's move.

"Lion, are you here to intervene, then kill you together!"

Dameng Tianjun speaks, although he is a woman, she is powerful and domineering, and her style is in the world.

She continued to exert the power of a big dream.

However, the primitive **** 'lion' shouted, shaking the world and keeping him and 'Hong' always awake.

His huge claws were caught towards Damengtianjun, and he collided with Damengtianjun, shattering the void into chaos.

At the same time, 'Hong' killed him again.

"Want to win more, get shots together!"

Another Tianjun roared, rushing to help Dameng Tianjun.

"You don't have to intervene, you have to deal with other people, these two guys, leave it to me!"

Dameng Tianjun said coldly.

Other Heavenly Kings and Divine Lords can only stop and kill other Divine Lords in the original Divine Lake.

"kill!"

The other **** masters of the original Shenhui are fearless, and the two sides fight together.

It was so horrible that so many Divine Lords fought together. They smashed the space, and they directly entered the dark void. In the eternal and dead dark void, they fought frantically.

In an instant, I didn't know where the war was going. The sky above the primitive Shenhui World suddenly calmed down.

"Heavenly Soldier will attack, destroy the primitive God Lake World, the creatures inside, don't talk about killing!"

Outside the walls of the world, a cold voice sounded.

"kill!"

"Kill, kill!"

The shouting shook the sky, and the army of heavenly soldiers came out of the air, approaching the torn wall of the world.

At a glance, I can't see the side.

The number of Heavenly Soldiers is more than expected, at least 200,000.

"Great array, get up!"

There was a loud shout again, these gods of war will separate the square arrays one by one, forming a formation method.

Obviously, these celestial soldiers are prepared, and each other can set up a large formation.

Gorgeous rays of light rose up and gathered in the air, and then, a few horrible divine lights bombarded the primitive Shenhua World.

Chapter 4214: Against the King

The Celestial God will set up a large array and gather a terrifying divine light, blasting into the original God Lake World.

Wherever he passes, everything will jump out.

"Great array, get up!"

"Great array, get up!"

...

The primitive God Lake World, among the four giant cities, came out on top of shouting.

Then, the four giant cities all exude splendid rays of light. Above the four cities, four different weapons are condensed respectively.

There are war swords, war swords, spears, and spears.

Above the giant city where Lu Ming is located, a spear is condensed.

The spear is huge, and it traverses the giant city, casting a large shadow, which is even bigger than the giant city.

Keng!

The spear vibrated and flew out of the air, as if controlled by a peerless master, stabbing a spear shadow, colliding with the bombarded divine light.

The same is true of the weapons above the other three cities. The weapons condensed from the battle array blasted into the gods.

Boom...

Over the primitive Shenhu Lake, there was a big explosion, violent energy, sweeping in all directions.

The attack of Heavenly Soldier was blocked.

"carry on!"

Celestial God will continue to inspire a large array and continue to attack.

However, the attacks of the Celestial God were all blocked by the attacks of the four giant cities, and there was no loss.

The primitive Shenhu World, after all, has survived from the era of Shishen. After years of accumulation and development, its strength has been very amazing. Otherwise, it would not dare to fight against Tiangong.

Tiangong wants to capture by these forces alone, I am afraid it is not enough.

The two sides stalemate each other for a moment, and there is not much progress made in the Tiangong.

"You continue to attack, a few of us, to assist you!"

At this time, several figures appeared beside the torn wall of the world.

A total of three people.

One of them is the Celestial Clan.

The other two people, one is obviously an angelic family, and the other, bloody, should be a blood family.

"Yale Tianjun!"

Upon seeing this Celestial Clan, Lu Ming's face changed suddenly.

This Celestial Clan, but an old acquaintance, was the Tiangong Tianjun who attacked the Dragon Clan's mother star.

The strong people of the angel and blood races beside him are obviously also the existence of the two gods.

"Be careful, Tiangong Tianjun!"

Lu Ming immediately roared, and the sound came from far away, reminding the people of the original Shenhui.

The people in the original Shenhui Lake were shocked when they heard it.

In Tiangong, Tianjun appeared again.

It seems that there are not nine, but ten, from the Heavenly Palace.

The previous Heavenly Kings and Divine Lords have been blocked by the Primordial God Lake's Divine Lord Realm Powerful, and the battle has gone into the dark void.

Now, the original Shenhui, there is no God's main realm.

"Tiangong Tianjun appears, pay attention, four in one!"

A big drink, spread all over the world.

Buzz!

The glow of the four giant cities was even more dazzling. Lu Ming felt that the peaks under his feet were trembling slightly, and there was a flood of ancient atmosphere that diffused out of the peaks.

Inside the Foshan Peak, there is a primitive deity to wake up.

On the ground, there is a layer of ancient divine power flowing, and then rising into the sky.

Standing on the peak of the mountain, Lu Ming looked up and found that the four giant cities at this time seemed to form a resonance. A light mask condensed out and enveloped the four giant cities and the original Shenhui.

Say it sooner or later!

Yale Tianjun and the two Divine Lords have also shot.

Yale Tianjun took out a war sword, struggling to slash it, and a terrifying sword light, slashed towards one of the giant cities.

The sword light was so huge that it seemed to require a sword to cut that city in half.

At the same time, the angels of the clan and the blood clan also took action, attacking two moves, the offensive was terrifying.

The Divine Lord of the Angel and Blood Races is also very amazing in strength. It is definitely not an ordinary Divine Lord. Even if it is not as good as the Heavenly King, it will not be too much.

"kill!"

The heavenly soldiers and generals also shot together to urge the battle array and blasted a terrifying divine light.

Keng! Keng! Keng! Keng!

The sound of weapons shaking resounded through the sky.

The four weapons above the four giant cities rose into the sky and collided with the falling attack.

But this time, the four weapons did not block the attacks above.

This time, after all, there were more attacks on the main realm of the three gods.

The four weapons were violently shaken, and were blasted back, and a crack appeared on it.

Among the four giant cities, the masters of the primitive God Lake frantically urged a large array to repair four weapons, but the attack of Yale Tianjun and others arrived again.

This time, the four weapons were unbearable anymore, and shattered apart.

The remaining attacks landed on the masks formed by the four cities, and a violent roar erupted, but they were still blocked.

"A formation, see how long it can block me!"

Yale Tianjun was powerful and overbearing, step by step, entered the primitive God Lake world, standing above.

The other two Divine Lords also stepped forward, standing on either side of Yale Tianjun.

"kill!"

"Kill, kill!"

Shout to kill Zhen Tian, those gods and soldiers are also forced to come.

"Shooting with all strength, breaking their formation and destroying the original Divine Lake, their gods will also die, not our opponents..."

Yale Tianjun ordered.

Then, shot!

The breath of terror erupted, and the sky was violently shaken, unbelievably strong and madly depressed.

Fortunately, the four cities are guarded by a large array, otherwise Yale Tianjun and others will not need to do it. Such pressure alone will kill everyone.

Even the existence of the Divine Emperor Peak can't stop such momentum and pressure.

Even so, Lu Ming still felt a heavy pressure. He felt like a huge stone was pressed in his heart, and it was difficult to breathe.

The splendid sword light cut towards the four cities.

Subsequently, the bright and holy light, with the blood-red blood falling, every attack can destroy the world.

In addition, there are those divine lights that the gods of warriors will condense.

Boom!

These attacks, bombarded on the mask formed by the array, caused the mask to vibrate violently, and the whole land made a rumbling noise.

Lu Ming felt the mountain under his feet shaking violently.

Fortunately, after all, it was blocked.

However, the attacks of Yale Tianjun and others did not stop and kept falling.

The mask is shaking wildly, getting more and more intense.

It can be seen that the light of the photomask gradually dimmed under the constant attack.

In this way, the mask will be broken sooner or later.

At that time, no one can live facing Tianjun.

Lu Ming's face was heavy.

"Primitive God Lake, there should be a backer!"

Lu Ming whispered.

He didn't believe that the primitive God Lake means that.

Based on these, how to fight against Tiangong, at least there should be some cards.

As time passed, the light above the mask became dimmer.

Chapter 4215: Primitive spirit

Lu Ming's complexion became heavier and heavier.

Faced with such a big war, he simply couldn't get in.

The gap is too big.

This is a duel in the universe, and he is not yet qualified to participate.

"Sooner or later, I will be able to participate in such a battle. This day will not be too long!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists.

At this time, many people in the original Shenhui Lake also had a heavy complexion.

Boom!

The attack continued, and the four cities shook more and more. The water in the original Shenhui Lake also shook violently, evoking thousands of waves.

Click!

A harsh voice rang, and a crack appeared on the mask.

Although the crack is not very big, the hearts of everyone in the original Shenhui Lake began to sink.

The large array could not stop it, it was already torn apart.

If this continues, it won't take long for the large formation to be completely defeated.

Seeing this scene, Yale Tianjun and others were overjoyed.

"Negative corner stubborn resistance, after all, it will be destroyed!"

Yale Tianjun spoke indifferently, covered by the power of the sky, and every move was destructive.

Angel clan gods and blood clan gods also stepped up their attacks.

Click! Click! ...

There are more and more cracks on the mask.

There was already a terrible gas machine, which penetrated through the cracks, and some people were not in a hurry. After being swept by this terrible gas machine, the body burst directly and fell on the spot.

"It's over, do I really want to die here today?"

"Original God Lake, are you going to destroy it?"

"Sure enough, can't you fight against Tiangong? Since ancient times, those who have faced Tiangong haven't ended well."

Many people mourned, and some even doubted their beliefs.

"Don't panic, Lord Lord will come to save us!"

"Yes, there are also Lords of Gods who will surely come to save us!"

In the four cities, some leaders shouted and wanted to stabilize the military.

"You still hope that they will come back to save you? Ridiculously, they are all insecure now..."

Yale Tianjun sneered and continued to attack.

There are more and more cracks on the mask, and finally they are densely covered with cobwebs, as if they will collapse at any time.

Roar!

At this juncture, there was a violent roar in the primitive God Lake.

Wow!

In the original Shenhui Lake, huge waves raged, and in the huge waves, a figure appeared and stood up to the ground.

"First God..."

Someone exclaimed.

The original **** is the respect for the original gods.

In the primitive **** lake, suddenly a primitive **** appeared again.

Lu Ming was also mad at heart.

"No, it's not a real primitive spirit, just a soul..."

Suddenly, Lu Ming's eyes glared, and he discovered that this primitive **** was not an entity, not a living primitive god.

Roar!

This primitive **** roared, and punched his fist towards Yale Tianjun in the sky. The power was also amazing.

"Huh, it's just a soul, and I want to fight with me, then let me completely destroy you!"

Yale drank coldly and swung his sword.

With a bang, the spirit of this primitive **** was slammed backwards, and there was a sword wound in his fist, which was split in half.

However, his injured fist recovered quickly.

Roar! Roar!

Karma!

Various sounds sounded, all from the original Shenhui.

Then, in the original God Lake, a huge figure appeared constantly.

All are primitive gods, but they are not entities. They are the spirits of primitive gods. There are more than thirty ways.

Humanoid, animal-like, or bird-shaped...

From a distance, it looks like dozens of primitive gods appearing above the primitive **** lake, the scene is extremely spectacular.

Dozens of primitive gods and spirits appeared, which shocked the people in the four cities.

Then there was a burst of cheers.

Excited, so excited.

Originally, the large array had collapsed frequently, and now the spirits of dozens of primitive gods suddenly appeared, and they might have been saved.

Lu Ming was also happy.

"So many primitive gods and spirits, it is said that the primitive **** lake gave birth to 72 primitive gods, are these primitive gods left?"

Lu Ming's thoughts changed sharply.

At this time, Yale Tianjun and others were also shocked.

No matter who it is, suddenly seeing dozens of primitive gods, it is strange not to be shocked.

However, Yale Tianjun quickly adjusted.

"Humph, it's just the soul of the gods, see me all cut, the power of the gods!"

Yale Tianjun shouted, a more terrifying breath filled him, and the war sword in his hand was covered with a special layer of power, extremely terrifying.

This is the power of heaven.

The celestial figures in the Celestial Clan can control the power of the sky.

The power of the sky is a very powerful force.

However, the power of the day can also evolve, and the power of the sky can be transformed into four more terrifying forces, namely the power of heaven punishment, the power of heavenly punishment, the power of heavenly destruction, and the power of heavenly evil.

Only the most top-notch demon in the Celestial Clan can control these four forces.

In the ancient world, Ye Yu, who fought against Lu Ming, controlled some of the power of punishment.

And these Heavenly Kings of the Celestial Clan are undoubtedly the most top evils of the Celestial Clan. It is not surprising that they can control these four top-level forces.

Like the previous big dream Tianjun, he controlled the power of Tianzhu.

And Yale Tianjun also controlled the power of Tianzhu.

Uh!

One sword was slashed out, and a sword light containing the power of the heavenly sword slashed down towards the bottom.

Roar! Roar!

Those primitive spirits roared, huge bodies rose into the sky, and various attacks erupted.

The spirit of the primitive gods is naturally much worse than the heyday. No one is the opponent of Yale Tianjun, but there are too many.

If one doesn't work, then two, and if two doesn't work, three...

Several primitive gods and spirits rushed in succession, successfully blocking the attack of Yale Tianjun.

The other primitive gods and spirits killed the two **** masters of the angel and blood races, as well as those gods and gods.

Yale Tianjun and the other two Divine Lords have powerful combat powers and can block them for a while, but those Heavenly Soldiers and Generals are not so powerful. Although they form a formation, they can hardly block such a powerful attack.

Roar!

A primitive **** like a giant bull, with four hoofs stepping into the air, rushed over, like a horn like a scimitar, hit the large formation of the gods of heaven and soldiers, making the large array crazy shake.

Some of the weaker soldiers inside were screamed directly, their bodies exploded and fell on the spot.

Many other soldiers who were trained to be taller also spit blood and suffered heavy damage.

But then, there was another primitive **** like a phoenix that flew in and scattered a lot of flames.

This kind of flame, the high temperature is amazing, burning a large array, and there are many people terrifying power to kill through the large array.

A few times, at least thousands of soldiers fell.

"You first quit!"

Yale Tianjun shouted and resisted with the other two divine masters to make the other gods of the soldiers retreat.

Chapter 4216: Tiangong Relief

Yale Tianjun shouted, and fought desperately with the other two divine masters, fighting full power, briefly blocking all the original gods and spirits.

Those Heavenly Soldiers will seize the opportunity, retreat madly, and exit the world.

Roar!

Roar!

The original gods roared and continually pounced, and the three of Yale Tianjun finally couldn't resist, they were hit, and coughed up blood and retreated.

However, after all, they are powerful, they are just injured, and they want to kill them. Naturally, they are not so easy.

Those primitive gods and spirits did not chase them out, just hovering over the primitive **** lake.

"it is good!"

"Okay!"

Seeing this scene, the people of the four original cities of the original Shenhu shouted excitedly.

Obviously, most people do not know the original God Lake, and there is such a hole card.

There are dozens of primitive gods and spirits sitting in the town, which is a powerful pressure that makes it difficult for people in the Tiangong to approach.

Outside the walls of the world, Yale Tianjun's face was gloomy, and his eyes shone coldly.

"Tianjun, what should I do?"

The angel of the angelic clan asked.

"Today, when the primordial lake of gods is destroyed, the heart of the main **** cannot fall on their hands, otherwise, they will probably give birth to an invincible person. This thing cannot happen."

"I will send a message back to Tiangong to let Tiangong send more powerful people to come. In any case, the original God Lake must be destroyed!"

Yale Tianjun Sen spoke coldly, and then his brow glowed faintly, which was urging the dream **** jade to send a message to the strong man of the Tiangong.

After a while.

"Okay, Tiangong has already responded, and soon a powerful person from God's Lord Realm will come to support!"

Yale Heavenly King said.

On the side, the strong members of the angel and blood clan all smiled.

They waited quietly.

And the people in the four cities of the original Shenhu have no choice but to wait with each other.

With their strength, they can only stay in the city, with the help of formations, barely defend, let alone attack.

And those primitive gods and spirits seem to be only defensive and will not rush out to attack.

They can only wait now, hoping that the primordial God Lake's Divine Lord Realm Powerhouse can defeat each other and rush back to support.

However, many people's hearts are very heavy. They know that this time, they are mostly dangerous. The Tiangong is prepared. Can the strong man of the original Shenhu really be able to defeat each other?

Time, one minute and one second passed.

Soon, half an hour passed.

Buzz...

Suddenly, the void outside the walls of the world rose, and then a figure emerged out of thin air.

There are more than thirty figures.

Among them, more than a dozen are of the Terran race, and others are from various races.

Such as angel clan, blood clan, demon lord, fighting war holy clan, Buddha clan, etc.!

Most of them are from the top ten races, and the atmosphere is particularly terrifying.

God Lord, are God Lord!

The hearts of all the original Shenhu began to sink.

In Tiangong, there are more than thirty divine masters.

"You are here, it's great, there are some primitive gods and spirits in Primitive God Lake, which is quite an obstacle. Let's solve it together!"

Yale Heavenly King said.

"It seems that the power of the original Shenhu Lake exceeded our original expectations. Sure enough, these rebel thieves can't stay for a long time. They must be removed as soon as possible, so as not to cause trouble."

The other middle-aged man of heaven was cold-hearted, his eyes cold.

This man is also a Tianjun, named Yev, with great strength and ruthlessness.

boom!

As soon as the person's voice fell, he stepped into the wall of the world and burst into a strong breath.

Holding a long stick, he was like a rainbow, bombarded directly with a stick.

Suddenly, a huge and long stick slammed toward the primitive **** lake, the entire primitive **** lake was shaking.

Roar!

Karma!

Those primitive gods roared into the sky, filled with gorgeous light, and rushed to Yev.

"kill!"

Yale Tianjun, as well as other powerful masters of God's realm, also shot.

The attacks from both sides collided in the void, igniting the power to destroy the world.

The following four cities quickly stimulated the formation to resist.

Boom...

The horrible explosion exploded, and the entire primitive Shenhua world seemed to be destroyed. The four cities were shaken violently, and the primitive Shenhua waves were violent.

The souls of thirty or so primitive gods were knocked down and dropped on the primitive **** lake.

Not an opponent!

After all, these are just the spirits of the original gods, and the combat power is not in the peak state. It is alone against a god, not an opponent.

In the face of the same number of Divine Lords and Heavenly Kings, the original gods and spirits were not opponents at all and were crushed.

The primitive gods and spirits struggled hard and rose again into the sky, rushing to those strong in the palace.

The two sides fought together again.

It is a pity that the primitive gods and spirits are not opponents at all, and after several consecutive attacks, the primitive gods and spirits can no longer bear it.

bump!

A bull-shaped primitive deity was hit by Ye Futianjun's long stick, and the entire head burst.

Then, with the long stick pressed, the body of the primitive **** of the bull-shaped spirit burst and burst into a ray of brilliance, which appeared in another place, but the light was much dimmed and the breath was weak.

Although it is a primitive spirit, it can be restored even if the body is broken, but the energy will be destroyed and become weaker and weaker. After a long time, it will completely dissipate.

"I have killed the original primitive spirits that year, not to mention the spirits left behind, and it is ridiculous to want to stop me!"

Ye Futianjun sneered, waved his stick, and rushed to the top.

Several primitive gods and spirits were blown away by him in succession, and his stick hit the bull-type primitive gods and spirits again.

bump!

The bull-shaped primitive gods and spirits exploded again, and turned into a ray of glow, wanting to condense in another place.

"God punishment! Give me away!"

Ye Futianjun drank coldly, grabbed it with one hand, and suddenly, an infinitely white thunderbolt emerged, filling the air and enveloping the bull-shaped primitive gods.

This is one of the four strongest powers of heaven, the power of punishment.

At the beginning, Ye Yu also controlled the power of punishment, but compared to Yefu Tianjun, the difference is not known how many times.

It is like candlelight compared with Haoyue.

Zizizi!

The power of infinite punishment enveloped the bull-type primitive gods and spirits. The bull-type primitive gods and spirits roared, but the roar disappeared immediately.

The bull-type primitive gods and spirits were completely wiped out.

On the other side, Yale Tianjun also wiped out a group of primitive gods and spirits.

Generally speaking, primitive gods and spirits are also immortalized and hard to be wiped out.

However, the existence of the Tianjun level is too strong to control the strongest power of the sky. It has infinite power and can wipe out everything.

Even the primitive gods and spirits that have lived forever cannot be resisted.

After wiping out a primitive spirit, they continued to kill the next primitive spirit.

Chapter 4217: Dragon Mother Star is flying

The primitive gods and spirits couldn't stop the attack of the strong men on the side of Tiangong, and were completely suppressed.

As several Heavenly Kings wiped out the primitive gods and spirits, the battle was even more one-sided.

The war is continuing, but the number of primitive gods and spirits is constantly decreasing.

Every few minutes, there is a primitive spirit.

Soon, the number of primitive gods and spirits decreased from more than thirty to about twenty.

"It's over!"

"Can't resist, we are going to lose!"

"Are there any cards in the original God Lake?"

"I remember Primitive God Lake, but it gave birth to 72 primitive gods!"

In the four cities, everyone's heart is very heavy.

Some people are even desperate.

And some people want the original God Lake and the cards.

According to legend, 72 primitive gods were bred in the primitive **** lake, so will there be 72 primitive gods and spirits?

There are only more than thirty now, will there still be more than thirty?

Many people look forward to this.

Unfortunately, they are destined to be disappointed.

There was no movement in the original God Lake, no new primitive spirits and spirits appeared, and no other cards appeared.

Seeing the primitive gods and spirits being wiped out one by one, many people showed their despair.

Is it true that the original Shenhu Lake is really going to be destroyed today.

boom!

At this moment, the void collapsed, a huge figure emerged through the void, and a punch blasted towards a **** in the heavenly palace.

The **** master was caught off guard and was hit directly, his body exploded into two pieces.

The two bodies flew out and reunited, but their faces were extremely pale and their breath was extremely weak, and they were hit hard.

"Hong, you are dead!"

Yale Tianjun roared and slashed with a sword.

That's right, this huge figure that appeared suddenly was the original god'Hong'.

boom!

Yale Tianjun and 'Hong' did the same thing.

Just when the two of them made a match, the void flashed, and a terrible strength burst out like a sword, stab at the primitive **** 'Hong'.

This force is too strong, too fast and too ruthless.

'Hong' just had a match with Yale and couldn't avoid it at all.

puff!

Blood was splattering, 'Hong's abdomen was pierced by this strength, Hong's huge body retreated backwards, and he had a body bigger than the stars, exploding a big hole, blood flowing.

Not far away, a figure stepped out, blonde hair flying, it was the big dream Tianjun.

"Your opponent is me!"

Dameng Tianjun spoke indifferently, and the power of the big dream came out.

But a lion roar came out, resisting the power of the big dream.

The primitive **** 'Lion' appeared, and slayed Xiang Mengtianjun.

At the same time, "Hong" roared and launched a counterattack.

Two powerful primitive gods, together with Dameng Tianjun battle, penetrated the void, the battle into the dark void, left here.

"Today, no one can save you!"

Yale Tianjun spoke indifferently.

"Ah, that's..."

"Not good, enemy attack!"

The voice of Yale Tianjun had just fallen, and beyond the walls of the world, many of them were exclaimed.

This made Yale Tianjun's complexion very uncomfortable.

I just said a few pretending words, you guys yelled badly, what do you mean, demolish my desk?

He turned his head, just about to yell a few words, but as if he saw something amazing, his face changed wildly, his pupils shrank suddenly.

At this time, other powerful people in the main realm of Tiangong God also looked out of the world wall, and then their faces changed one by one.

Because, in that direction, a planet flew over quickly.

If it is an ordinary planet, there is no fuss. There are too many planets in the universe.

However, this planet, unlike any other, is too large.

It is many times larger than the ordinary planet. When he rushed over, he made a terrifying sound of dragon chant.

"Dragon family star, what's going on?"

"How did the dragon clan come here?"

The existence of a few divine realms roared, and the voice was full of surprise.

Below, Lu Ming was dumbfounded.

That's right, this flying planet is actually the Dragon Mother Star.

The dragon clan star actually flew here.

This is unexpected.

The dragon clan's mother star is very huge. During the flight, the sky is trembling, and the universe is shaking, and there is a violent roar.

The huge planet, aimed in the direction, is precisely those gods.

If this is hit, these gods of war will probably be killed alive.

"Dragon, look for death!"

Yale Tianjun screamed, stepped out, and his body flashed out of the original Shenhua World, appearing in front of the Dragon Mother Star.

"First stop the Dragon Mother Star!"

Yefu Tianjun also spoke, his body flashed, and he left here, standing side by side with Yale Tianjun.

The existence of other divine realms also appeared behind them.

"At the beginning, you put a yard, but today came to join in the excitement, then they will go out together!"

Yale Tianjun spoke indifferently, the war sword in his hand exuded gorgeous glow, and the sword was cut towards the Dragon Mother Star.

"kill!"

Ye Futianjun also shouted, and the long stick split out, huge and immense, covering the entire dragon clan star.

At the same time, more than thirty other **** masters also shot.

The presence of so many gods' realm together, the power is really amazing, the endless starry sky is directly turned into a dark, everything is destroyed.

If this blow is left unattended, it can instantly destroy a galaxy.

Although there are Wanlong formations on the dragon clan star, they can't stop such a terrible blow, and they must be destroyed instantly.

Once the formation is destroyed, the Dragon Mother Star will not be destroyed. The creatures on the Dragon Mother Star will definitely die.

Roar!

At this time, there was a terrifying sound of dragon chant on the dragon clan star.

This dragon song, earth-shattering, instantly spread out a few galaxies.

Then, on the dragon clan star, a huge black dragon emerged.

This black dragon has only five dragon claws. It seems that it is a five-claw black dragon, but the breath that comes out is extremely appalling, and the starry sky is constantly shaking.

A huge dragon chant came out, and the black dragon flew out, the dragon claws stepped into the sky, covering a starry sky, and actually covered all the attacks of more than thirty gods' realms.

boom!

The horrible roar sounded, and the huge black dragon flew backwards, resuspended above the dragon clan.

However, the attacks that existed in the dozens of gods' realm were actually blocked.

At this time, dozens of divine masters, including Yale Tianjun and others, were stunned, and their eyes were full of shock and incredible.

These thirty or so creatures are all divine lords, of which there are two heavenly princes, and there are also several divine princes.

With so many people joining forces, how terrifying is the power, even the big dream Tianjun, it is difficult to stop it from the front.

But this black dragon blocked it.

Chapter 4218: Ao Qiang

"Ao Qian, how could you recover so quickly?"

Yale shouted in shock.

That's right, this five-clawed black dragon rushed out of the dragon clan's star is the world-extinguishing black dragon Ao Qian.

"Although not much recovery, but more than enough to deal with you!"

Ao Qing spoke, his voice was thick, and he was domineering.

"I don't believe it. You were almost dead. How could you recover with such a serious injury? It was just a strong support. Just look back to the light and shoot together. He couldn't support a few moves!"

Yale Tianjun roared, and the War Sword exuded a gorgeous glow, exerting the power of Tianzhu to the extreme.

call out!

A terrible sword shadow was beheaded towards Ao Qian.

"God punishment, destroy me!"

Ye Futianjun also screamed a long time, the long stick split, and you can see that on the long stick, there are countless white thunders.

This is the power of punishment.

At the same time, the other Divine Lords also used their own tricks and attacked Ao Qian one after another.

The second wave of offensive was more violent and more terrifying than the first wave of offensive.

Roar!

Ao Qianchangxiao, the body suddenly became larger, the huge dragon body was twisting, the dragon claws stepped out continuously, and a terrible black light flew out of the dragon claws, penetrated the universe starry sky, and attacked Yale Tianjun and others collision.

There was a burst of rumbling, this time, there was still no victory or defeat, and the attack of Yale Tianjun and others was blocked.

Then, Ao Qian's body twisted, the space was torn, and he rushed into the space and disappeared. The next moment, a dragon claw suddenly appeared beside a **** master, and grabbed the person.

The Divine Lord was frightened and quickly tried to break through the void to escape, but it was too late.

With a bang, the existence of this god's main realm was directly caught and exploded by the black dragon claws, and everything was wiped out and fell to the spot.

A Divine Lord was just killed.

"Damn!"

Yale Tianjun and others roared, bursting into full force, and slammed into a void.

The void exploded directly, revealing Ao Qian's figure.

Several attacks landed on Ao Qian. Ao Qing shivered and was shot out.

Unfortunately, there was no harm to Ao Qian. On his scales, only a few shallow traces appeared.

Ao Qian's strength is many times stronger than when Lu Ming was on the dragon clan's parent star.

At first, he could not cope with Yale Tianjun and several other divine masters with the power of the Dragon Family Mother Star. Finally, the soul of Feihuang avatar shot, only to retreat Yale and others.

But now, Ao Qian, with his own strength, vaguely suppressed Yale and others.

You know, there are dozens of gods in Yale here.

No wonder Yale was so shocked.

During the peak period, Ao Qing was not something Yale could confront. After seeing it, he definitely turned around and ran as fast as he could.

But he knew very well that Ao Qian was hit hard in the first battle of the dragon, many people even believed that Ao Qian had been killed, and later knew that Ao Qian did not die.

But even if he didn't die, it was just a lingering pant, and his strength was extremely weak, but he barely reached the Divine Lord.

It stands to reason that such a serious injury is almost impossible to recover.

But how many years has it been since Ao Qian recovered to such a combat strength? How is this possible?

what happened?

boom!

Ao Qian retreated, his body twisted, and he killed Yale Tianjun and others.

His body shrank to a length of only about ten meters, but the speed was astonishingly fast. His body twisted, like a lightning, rushed to Yale and others, evaded a series of attacks, and rushed to a divine realm Strong.

call out!

When the distance was close enough, Ao Qing's dragon armor flew out, like two scimitars, slashing out.

puff!

In front of the Divine Lord, a head flew high, blood splashed hundreds of millions of miles, smashing the immediate meteorite.

His head was cut, and he was still alive. His eyes showed fear, and he wanted to escape by manipulating the head, but there were two dragon horns.

He hasn't retreated yet. The second dragon horn has been cut off. This head was directly cut in half, and his soul was annihilated and fell on the spot.

The second Divine Lord was killed.

This time, the other Divine Lords were frightened and backed wildly, pulling away from Ao Qing.

"Don't separate, get together, don't give him every chance to break!"

Ye Futianjun roared, he was very fast, a stick blasted out, a white thunder burst out, bombarded on the two dragon horns of Ao Qian, blasted the two dragon horns out, and returned to On Ao Qian's head.

And Yale Tianjun, Yefu Tianjun and others, took the opportunity to gather together and quickly retreated, like an iron bucket.

"kill!"

Ao Qian Changxiao, rushed over, launched an attack, and fought against Yale Tianjun and others.

However, this time Yale Tianjun and others had learned well and gathered together to advance and retreat together. For a time, Ao Qian could no longer succeed, and could only suppress Yale Tianjun and others.

In this way, there were dozens of moves in the war, and neither side could do nothing.

"Who?"

Ao Qing, who was in the war, stopped suddenly, as if encountering some terrible thing, his body suddenly retreated, and he instantly retreated to the edge of the dragon clan star. The breath merged with the dragon clan star. There is something terrifying near.

Yale Tianjun and others looked at each other, they felt nothing.

"Ao Qian, I didn't expect you to be seriously injured, but I feel very keen..."

Just then, there was a sound in the starry sky.

This voice sounds very old and full of vicissitudes of life, but I don't know where it came from or from which direction it seems to come from all directions.

Click!

Suddenly, a thunder appeared over Ao Qian.

A white thunder, not thick, only the arm appeared, split towards Ao Qian, the speed was unimaginable.

Facing this unremarkable thunder, Ao Qian was like an enemy, and his scales were standing like hair.

Roar!

Ao Qian issued a terrifying dragon chant, and the Dragon clan's parent star also shook slightly, and endless power surged from the Dragon clan's parent star, blending with Ao Qian.

Then, Ao Qian grabbed a dragon claw.

This is the strongest blow in his current state, gathering the power of the Dragon Mother Star.

boom!

The dragon claw caught white lightning, and a terrifying roar erupted. The endless starry sky was trembling. Many creatures on the life planet looked at the starry sky as if a catastrophe was coming.

After the violent roar, Ao Qian's body trembles violently, and his body retreats backwards.

Even the dragon clan's parent star is the same. As Ao Qian quickly retreated, it has retreated hundreds of millions of miles before stopping.

It can be seen that Ao Qian's dragon claws have been blurred with blood and flesh, and they are scorched.

Not only that, he also had a wound on his body, and he could vaguely see a series of small thunders swimming above it.

Chapter 4219: Flying Phoenix Reappearance

A stroke, just a stroke, Ao Qian was injured.

This is still Ao Qian gathered the power of the dragon clan star, otherwise, the situation will be worse.

"The power of the source..."

Ao Qian whispered, his eyes full of dignity.

A starry sky in the distance, the void shuddered slightly, and a figure suddenly appeared.

Seeing this figure, Ao Qing's pupils shrank suddenly, and he solemnly spit out a sentence: "It really is you old guy..."

"Ancestor!"

When Yale and others saw this figure, they exclaimed and showed ecstasy.

This is a Celestial Clan, a Celestial Clan, looks very old.

The blond hair completely lost its luster and became no longer golden, like dry weeds growing on it.

His body was not straight, but rickety, the wrinkles on his face piled up like mountains, his eyes narrowed, his eyes dull and murky.

This is an old man who seems to be falling at any time.

However, Ao Qian's eyes were extremely dignified, and Yale and others were called ancestors.

The elders of the Celestial Clan, standing in the void, step by step toward Ao Qian.

Ao Qian's body tightened uncontrollably, slowly backing away with the Dragon Mother Star.

"Unexpectedly, the original Shenhu Lake actually led you out. Are you afraid of accidental death?"

Ao Qing said coldly.

"The heart of the Lord God is not a small one, but also has a taboo body, which is worth my old guy's shot!"

The old man smiled, revealing two rows of uneven teeth, turbid eyes staring at Ao Qian, said: "Ao Qian, I did not expect that you were not dead in the first battle, and also recovered such fighting power, then you will be left Well, today, I will solve you completely!"

As soon as the voice fell, the old man of the Celestials started.

At this moment, there was a terrifying breath in his old body.

As soon as this breath came out, it wasn't just the galaxy, the whole star field was shaking, as if it could not bear the breath of the old man of the Celestial Clan, shaking in front of it.

At this moment, he doesn't seem to be an old man, but an invincible strong man who dominates the world, and he only respects himself.

This breath of terror also spread into the primitive God Lake world through the gap in the world wall.

The whole primitive Shenhu world is trembling, and the water of the primitive Shenhu Lake, which was originally a huge wave, has also calmed down without a trace of waves.

"What a terrible breath, this breath, how is it so powerful, it is several times stronger than the big dream Tianjun, is this possible?"

Lu Ming was deeply shocked.

Dameng Tianjun, already known as one of the strongest Tianjun in Tiangong, but the breath of this Celestial Clan elder is several times stronger than Dameng Tianjun.

What is this practice?

God above?

However, the information he has learned is not the realm of God. Is it already the pinnacle of the universe?

Could it be that there is a stronger existence above God's main realm?

Is this the real hole card in Tiangong?

"Under heaven's punishment, those who violate Tiangong will be punished!"

The voice of the Celestial Clan elder sounded, and then pointed out.

Zizizi...

The white thunder burst out of the old man's hand, and turned into a thunder in the sky, covering towards Ao Qian.

Ao Qian's face was extremely dignified, and he roared loudly, and his body suddenly grew bigger, and finally he was bigger than the dragon clan's star.

He opened his mouth and a round bead flew out of his mouth. It can be seen that in this round bead, there are countless divine dragons roaming.

This is the treasure of the dragon, the dragon ball.

Under the control of Ao Qing, in the Dragon Ball, Longyin bursts, countless dragons flew out, and flew towards the old man of the Celestial Clan, colliding with the opponent's power of natural punishment.

However, the opponent's strength is too strong, Ao Qian's cultivation base is far from the heyday, even with the help of the dragon clan's mother star and the power of Wanlongzhu, they still can't stop the opponent, and there is still a trace of natural punishment. The power broke through Ao Qian's attack and fell on Ao Qian.

Puff puff...

On Ao Qian's body, blood continued to shoot out, and his scale armor was also broken, and some flew out.

"Tianzhu!"

I don't know when the old man of the Celestial Clan has appeared not far from Ao Qian's body, breaking through Ao Qian's defense.

A long sword appeared in his hand, exuding a horrible wave, and chopped towards Ao Qian's head.

This is one of the four most powerful forces of heaven.

Celestial elders not only control the power of punishment, but also control the power of Tianzhu, which is really terrifying.

Ao Qian's pupils contracted sharply, and he could hardly stop this sword.

However, Ao Qian did not panic, because, a figure appeared silently in front of Ao Qian.

This is a woman, peerless and unparalleled.

Flying Phoenix!

This woman is the Flying Phoenix.

Fei Huang flicked her lightly and slapped it on the sword of the old man of the Celestial Clan.

boom!

A roar sounded like the Big Bang, a dazzling glow of light burst out from the place where the two met, and all the thorns could not open their eyes.

Then, the two figures retreated back at the same time.

Blocked, flying phoenix, blocked the attack of the Celestial Old Man.

"is her!"

"Infinite Heavenly Demon!"

"Taboo!"

After seeing the Flying Phoenix, Yale, Yves and others all exclaimed, showing a look of fear.

"Feihuang, you are just a soul incarnation, do you want to stop me?"

The Celestial Clan elder backed away for a distance, stabilized his body, and looked at Feihuang indifferently.

"You are also hurt, don't you dare to use your full strength, don't you?"

Feihuang chuckled, and his temperament was unparalleled, which made the existence of some of the gods' realms almost missed.

"It's more than enough to deal with a soul incarnation!"

The old man of the Celestial Race said, he was holding the war sword, and wasn't talking nonsense.

This time, no breath of breath broke out, it seemed, just a simple sword.

However, it is too fast, and many powerful people in the divine realm are simply difficult to see clearly.

They have a feeling that in the face of this sword, they can't avoid it, they can only be beheaded.

On Feihuang, a strong demon qi appeared, and her palms became dark, as if the devil qi condensed.

She still shoots with a flirty palm, but the speed is almost to the extreme, so fast that the existence of all the gods' realms is difficult to see.

bump!

The two's attacks collided again.

This time, there was only a slight noise, just like a slap in the face of an ordinary person, the two of them swayed and fought together again.

The crowd only saw two lights and shadows, colliding constantly, and then a slight voice came out.

Everyone knows that this is the performance of the two people condensing their power to the extreme.

Because this kind of existence is so terrifying, once the hands and feet are released, it will destroy the world, destroy a large area of the galaxy, and cause a terrible disaster.

Therefore, their war has converged to the extreme.

Chapter 4220: Power to inspire the heart of the Lord God

The battle between the Flying Phoenix and the Celestial Clan elders did not cause much fluctuation.

But without causing much fluctuation, it does not mean that the two people's attack power is not strong. All the gods at the scene know that if they are hit by the two, they will only have a dead end, and there will be no suspense.

The speed of the two was too fast, and in a flash, they confronted dozens of moves.

After fifty strokes, the two retreated, separated by hundreds of millions of miles, and faced each other.

"Old guy, it seems that you can't help us today!"

Feihuang chuckled.

"It seems that the old man can only fight one!"

Celestial elders spoke with cold luster in their eyes.

boom!

There was another horrible breath in him, and this breath was several times more terrifying than before.

The rich power of the heavens keeps pouring out from the elders of the Celestial Clan.

At this moment, his ricket's body actually stood upright and quickly pulled up.

The wrinkles on his face also disappeared quickly, the skin became shiny, and the gleaming eyes became golden.

The blond hair also became dazzling and fluttering in the wind.

It was only for a moment that the elders of the Celestial family became younger and became a young man in their twenties.

"Aren't you afraid of hurting yourself?"

Feihuang's face, a rare dignity, his demon qi became more intense.

"It won't take much time to kill you!"

The old man of the Celestial Clan was cold, and as soon as his voice fell, he moved.

Uh!

He rushed directly to Flying Phoenix, faster than before.

The War Sword roared, with a terrifying power, slashing towards the head of Feihuang.

Feihuang's face was dignified, and his footsteps were lightly stepped. Suddenly, an invisible wave came out.

This is a field that covers the world of Feihuang.

Then, she waved her palms and slammed out.

Dangdang...

The two again fought a few tricks, but this time, Feihuang was completely invincible, and fell into the downwind. It was only a few strokes, and her figure retreated suddenly, and a terrible wound appeared on her body.

However, this is the soul avatar of Flying Phoenix, not a flesh and blood life, and it will not bleed, but the luster is much dimmer and the breath is a little weaker.

The power of Feihuang is being wiped out.

"Flying Phoenix, wiped out this soul doppelganger, and it has a great impact on your body!"

The old man of the Celestial Clan opened his mouth indifferently, and continued to kill Feihuang.

Roar!

On one side, Ao Qing roared, sacrificed the Dragon Ball, and slammed toward the old man of the Celestial Clan.

Feihuang also took the opportunity to counterattack.

Both of them broke out the strongest blow that appeared in the state.

"Negative stubborn resistance!"

The old man of the Celestial Clan opened his mouth indifferently, and the war sword in his right hand kept on. He continued to exert the power of Tianzhu and slashed towards the Flying Phoenix.

On the left hand, when volley was pressed, the power of punishment exploded, and a white thunder blasted towards Ao Qian.

Two consecutive roars, Feihuang and Ao Qian's figure retreated suddenly.

Flying Phoenix was hit again, and the light of the soul incarnation was dimmer.

Ao Qian was even worse. Wanlongzhu was blasted back. His body was broken down. The dragon's body almost broke into two pieces. It was hit hard, and he coughed up blood constantly in his mouth.

"Hahaha, Ao Qian, Feihuang, let's die!"

Seeing this scene, Yale laughed wildly.

"What taboo, in front of the ancestor, is not a dead end!"

Ye Futianjun also smiled.

The gods of other races, with a look of horror in their eyes, are even more afraid of Tiangong.

The reason why they are obedient to the Tiangong service is not to be afraid of these heavenly kings.

Although Tiangong Tianjun is powerful, it is not difficult to resist.

The most terrifying thing in Tiangong is the old guys.

"Flying Phoenix, send your soul into the road first!"

The old man of the Celestial Clan is unwilling to delay the time. He has injuries and it is difficult to stay in the peak state for a long time. If the consequences are very serious, he will have a quick decision, and completely solve the flying phoenix and Ao Qian.

"I'm afraid I will let you down!"

Feihuang spoke lightly, her figure moved, and suddenly disappeared from the original place. When she appeared again, she appeared in the world of primitive **** lake and stood above the primitive **** lake.

"Come out, the heart of the Lord God!"

Feihuang whispered, stretched out a palm, and grabbed the middle of the original Shenhui Lake.

Wow!

In the original God Lake, a heart flew out.

This heart is exactly the heart of the Lord God brought from the Heavenly Palace by Mengxu God Lord.

Boom Boom Boom!

The heart of the main **** is like a drum of war, and it beats violently, and there is infinite energy of life diffused out.

With the heart of the main god, Feihuang flew out of the world wall and appeared in the starry sky.

Roar!

In the heart of the Lord God, there was a violent roar, and then a dazzling red light was emitted. In the dazzling red light, a huge primitive **** appeared.

This primitive **** is bigger than the former 'Hung' and 'Lion', and every eye can be as big as a planet.

Standing in the starry sky, stars can rotate around his body.

As soon as this primitive deity appeared, a big mountain emerged with the palm of his hand, and he directly smashed it towards the old man of the Celestial Clan.

Wherever he passed, the vast starry sky was destroyed and turned into chaos.

The pupils of the Celestial Clan contracted sharply, screaming, and a sword came over.

boom!

The attacks of the two collided together, and a horrible wave erupted. Then, the old figure of the Celestial Clan quickly retreated, and the figure of the primitive **** also retreated backward.

This move is equally divided!

"How is this going?"

The Divine Lord in Tiangong exclaimed and looked at all this in wonder, not understanding how such a horrible existence suddenly appeared in the original Shenhu Lake.

"It is the heart of the Lord God. Flying Phoenix inspires the power of the Lord God's heart, so that the original master of the Lord God's heart appears briefly in the world!"

Yafu Tianjun said solemnly.

"The original master of the heart of the Lord God? Is it a Lord God?"

Many Divine Lords took a breath.

Anyone who knows more about primitive gods knows that the main **** is the name of the strongest primitive god.

Among the original gods, only the strongest group can be called the main god.

The main **** is extremely powerful. In the era of the first god, it is the real master of the universe. The strong man in the main realm of God is in front of the main god, that is, the ants, which can be crushed to death with one finger.

Now, the flying phoenix stimulates the energy in the heart of the main **** and turns into a main god. I can imagine how terrible it is.

"Just a heart, I don't believe I can compete with me!"

The elders of the Celestial Clan roared with long blond hair flying, and their momentum was strong to the zenith.

The strength of his right hand was the power of punishment, and the power of his left hand was punishment. He stepped out, and his body continued to rise, becoming bigger than the stars, and stepping towards the lord.

Flying Phoenix stands on top of 'Master God', exuding mysterious fluctuations on his body, maintaining the 'Master God' form.

The Lord God held a big mountain and killed the old man of the Celestial Clan.

Two strong and invincible beings are fighting together.