

D Emperor 4451

Chapter 4451: There is a human race

The Eighteen Town Hall Divine Soldiers of Life Soul Heaven Court are already regarded as the top treasures in the universe. How precious and mysterious are those three treasures?

For countless years, countless people have moved to the treasure of life and soul, and countless people are looking for it. Unfortunately, there is no clue.

In history, it is not that no one got the fragments of Life Soul Yuanshi, but there is no clue about Life Soul Sky Court.

But this time, Life Soul Elemental Stone Fragment, will bring them to the real Life Soul Heaven Court? How is this going?

Could it be that what happened in Life Soul Heaven? Or is it the treasure of Life Soul Heaven Court, about to be born?

Lu Ming four people, heartbeat accelerated.

Is it really a big chance?

"Are you still familiar with Life Soul Heavenly Court, lead the way, if you can find the treasure of Life Soul Heavenly Court, I promise you, I will definitely look for other Life Soul Elemental Stone Fragments for you to merge and try to restore you to completeness."

Lu Ming said, threatening and tempting.

However, Life Soul Yuan Shi Shi Ling immediately cried and said, "You also know that I'm just a piece, I know very little, I can only feel it instinctively, this is Life Soul Heavenly Court, but more specific memory, But there is no more, let me lead the way, I am afraid that I am weak."

Lu Ming: "..."

In the end, Lu Ming can only collect the fragments of Life Soul Yuan Stone and discuss with Xie Nianqing and others.

In the end, everyone decided to explore.

Countless people are unavailable in search of life soul heaven.

And they came here by chance, how could they not explore it.

If they leave this place, they may leave their demons in their hearts.

After some discussion, the four began to act.

They are going to first explore some nearby buildings to see if there are any treasures left in them.

Although, the soul soul heaven is destroyed, it has been a long time since now, and many treasures will rot under the erosion of the years.

However, some truly top-notch treasures can resist the erosion of years.

Once found, such treasures are valuable.

Soon, the four came to a huge building.

This building looks very intact and has not been destroyed.

However, the four are still very careful and cautious, covering their entire body with strength, ready to fight at any time.

After all, this is Life Soul Heaven Court. Although it looks dead, no one can guarantee that there will be any terrible crisis.

It is better to be careful.

Spiritual consciousness extended into the building, and no breath of life was found. Then, the four people flashed into the building.

The building is large, but there is nothing.

There is no danger and no treasures, only some dust, it seems that some objects are corroded after corrosion.

I turned around and saw nothing.

Four people left this building and searched among other buildings.

Seven or eight huge buildings were continuously explored, and nothing was found.

"Is it really a dead city?"

All gods whispered.

There is no danger and no creatures, this is not a dead city.

"Let's go to the depths of Life Soul Heavenly Court. This ancient city is too big. Here, it's just a marginal area. What treasures are estimated to be deep..."

Lu Mingdao, the other three, naturally would not have any opinions.

After that, the four people did not explore those buildings, but rose into the sky and flew towards the depths.

They found that it was possible to fly in the city, but there was a pressure to suppress them, so that they could only fly at low altitude, and it was difficult to rush into high altitude.

Perhaps, Soul Soul Sky Court was shrouded in some kind of prohibition, so the fragments of Soul Soul Primal Stone were entered through the city gate instead of flying directly from the ancient city.

There is no danger, the four people relax a bit, and the speed is much faster.

A large number of buildings were left behind by them, and a distance of hundreds of millions of miles passed by.

suddenly...

"Be careful!"

Lu Ming shouted, a force came out, blocking the three people Xie Nianqing, Qiu Yue and Pan Shen.

The figure of the four stopped suddenly.

call out!

Below them, four sharp sword lights slashed towards Lu Ming.

Lu Ming stepped out in one step, and a powerful force exploded, slamming down and colliding with the four sword lights.

Boom!

Four consecutive roars, four sword lights, broke apart.

"It's just Divine Emperor Jiuzhong, right, this is... the power of heaven?"

Lu Ming's face changed suddenly.

The strength of the four sword lights just now is actually the power of heaven.

Here, are there human races.

Soon, Lu Ming's ideas were confirmed.

Below, in the broken building, several figures rushed out.

A total of six figures rushed into the air and surrounded Lu Ming with four people.

These are the six old men, with wrinkles on their faces and blonde hair that has lost their luster.

However, the four Lu Ming still saw at a glance that this was the Celestial Clan.

The six Celestial Clan should be senior figures.

Here, how can there be six-year-old Tianren?

Was it the Celestial Clan that fought against the Soul of Heaven?

impossible!

The four quickly dismissed the idea.

They have seen that these six Tianren clan elders are just the cultivation of Divine Emperor Jiuzhong.

Divine Emperor Jiuzhong cannot live for such a long time and span such a long time.

Moreover, although these six Celestial Clan elders seem to be quite young, they have not yet reached the time when Shou Yuan is about to dry up.

Is the other party also brought by the fragment of the soul soul stone?

Very likely.

Because, at that time, Life Soul Yuanshi was broken, and no one knew exactly how many pieces it had broken into. No one knew how many Life Soul Yuanshi fragments were in the universe.

Since Lu Ming's Life Soul Primal Stone Fragments will be abnormal and bring them here, other people's Life Soul Primal Stone Fragments are also very likely.

However, only the six Divine Emperors Jiu Zhong, Lu Ming has not put them in their eyes.

Even if the other party seems to be quite young, he must have stayed at Divine Emperor Jiuzhong for many years, but no matter how strong he is, he can't compare with them.

"Kill them!"

One of the Celestial Clan elders shouted, and a sword slashed towards Lu Ming.

The sword light is sharp and contains terrible power, which is the power of the punishment.

However, his power of Tianzhu is very weak, and I do not know how many times it is compared with the emperor like Ye Chuqian Yue.

The other five Celestial Clan elders also shot and killed Lu Ming. They all controlled the power of the Xeon Celestial Force, but the fire was very weak.

"Leave these people to me!!"

The gods spoke, and their eyes showed a terrible murderous opportunity.

boom!

His power exploded, his arms slightly bulged, and six punches were blasted in succession.

Six punches, like a row of mountains and sea, bombarded out, directly defeated the attacks of the six Celestial elders, and then bombarded them.

Chapter 4452: God of War

The pantheon blasted six punches and directly defeated the attacks of the six Celestial Clan elders. Not only that, the punches continued to bombard the six Celestial Clan elders.

Bang Bang Bang Bang!

Among them, the bodies of the five Celestial Clan elders exploded like balloons, and they were all destroyed, falling on the spot.

Only one Celestial Clan elder did not die, but his chest was punched with a big hole and was hit hard.

"You...how could you...so...strong?"

Celestial elders, vomiting blood and talking at the same time, their expressions are extremely shocked, obviously very incredible.

The Celestial Clan, with its inherently strong talent, fights over the ranks and is much easier than other races.

The six of them, who are not young, have at least dozens of years of stellar cultivation, and they have been in God Emperor Jiuzhong for a long time.

After practicing for such a long time, the power of the sky is pure, the mysterious skill is high and deep, and even a trace of the power of the strong sky is controlled.

Combined, the fighting power is extremely strong.

The other five old men all have six-star combat power.

And he is stronger and has seven-star combat power.

Six-star combat power Seven-star combat power, in the Divine Emperor Realm, that is the top-level existence, there are not many people to be enemy.

Don't look at the six-star and seven-star in the battle of the origin, it is because the battle of the origin has gathered the strongest group of evil spirits in the universe. There are too many arrogances.

You know, those at the end of the universe's arrogance list are not only six-star combat power.

They can have such a powerful combat strength, one is the talent of the Celestial Clan itself, and the other is accumulated over many years of cultivation.

The time of cultivation is far from comparable to that of young adults.

But with such fighting power, six people joined forces, but five people were killed by a panacea, and he himself was seriously injured.

If his strength is stronger than the other five, and he is good at saving life, he was also killed just now.

The shot was still a young man.

He can see that the pantheon is definitely not young, and definitely belongs to the younger generation.

How can the younger generation be so powerful?

Even if the combat power is so powerful, Xiuwei is too powerful. At a young age, it actually reached the Divine Emperor Jiuzhong.

As far as he knows, even if it is a Celestial Clan, the strongest Tianjiao of the younger generation is a six-fold prince.

In the younger generation, how could the presence of Divine Emperor Jiuzhong exist.

He couldn't figure it out.

"Get rid of!"

This old man of the Celestial Clan has only one thought in his heart, and then roared loudly: "You dare to kill my Celestial Clan, you will find death..."

After the roar, the old man of the Celestial Clan retreated backward with the injured body.

"You can't walk away, kill!"

All gods drank coldly and punched again.

The divine power bloomed, the huge fist strength, formed a huge fist, blasted towards the other party.

"Ah, someone will avenge me!"

The celestial elders roared, their bodies glowed with dazzling light, and they were ready to desperately.

However, his strength is too far away from the pantheon, and he can't stop it at all. The attack he made fell apart under the fist of the pantheon, and could not form the slightest obstacle.

It seems that this old man of the Celestial Clan will die under the fist of the gods.

"Bold, stop it!"

Suddenly, a shout came from afar, the rumbling of the empty sky rumbled, and a strong breath erupted from that direction.

Then, a spear sprang up sharply and spurred towards the gods, trying to stop them.

God's realm!

As soon as they sensed this breath, Lu Ming's four hearts moved.

This breath comes from the strong man in the main realm of God.

It was a Divine Lord who shot.

However, what made Lu Ming and his heart certain is that this Divine Lord is not too strong, it should be only the existence of Divine Lord.

"Is the Divine Lord important, do you want to stop me!"

All Gods roared, and a war sword appeared above his head. This is a kind of original secret technique.

Uh!

The war sword zoomed in and slashed towards the spear.

And his punches kept on, and he continued to bombard that old man of heaven.

This time, the elders of the Celestial Clan could no longer resist, and they were bombarded with a punch, destroying both form and spirit.

when!

On the other side, the war sword and the spear collided together, bursting into a violent roar, powerful energy, sweeping the Quartet, many tall buildings, continued to break apart, and turned into a rock throw.

This is the Life Soul Heaven Court. The original building here is sturdy and immortal, and it is difficult to destroy by the attack power of the general Divine Realm.

However, because of the long time passed, many things have been decayed. Although the buildings here have not been completely decayed, they have become no longer strong and are easily destroyed.

The war sword condensed by the gods was blasted back, shaken endlessly, and covered with cracks.

The spear was also blocked and retracted.

But the next one, there was a rainbow light flying quickly, the rainbow light gathered, and a figure appeared.

He is also an old man. He looks like he is about 60 years old, and he is undoubtedly a deity.

This old man of the Celestial Clan, with a strong breath, is a divine presence, but at the moment, his eyes are staring at the gods with extreme fear.

"At a young age, there was the cultivation of Divine Emperor Jiuzhong, and it could stop me.."

The old man of God's main land whispered, his voice was unbelievable.

"Those people do not seem to know us?"

Lu Ming looked at each other, and they all showed a trace of doubt.

Based on their performance in the Battle of the Origin, I am afraid that not many people in the Celestial Family do not know them.

Because, in the battle of the origin, many people passed the picture of the war into the fantasy space through the fantasy **** jade. In the universe, countless people witnessed that war.

But the old people of the Celestial Clan that I just met seemed to not know them at all.

And it seems incredible that Pantheon has reached Divine Emperor Ninefold.

However, in the Taishang Xiancheng, many young generations' arrogances and cultivation practices have reached Divine Emperor Jiuzhong.

Do these people in front of you don't know about going to the fairy city too much?

Are these people already here?

"It's nothing to stop you, it's not difficult to kill you."

After thinking for a while, I couldn't figure it out, so I was too lazy to think about it, screamed, and slayed towards the other party.

The body of the gods exudes gorgeous glow, a variety of original secret techniques, not only emerged.

In the end, dozens of primitive mysteries were covered with void, and a brain was slaying towards the other party.

The violent attack made the face of the gods of the Celestial Clan changed greatly.

"The breath of primitive gods, you are the primitive **** of pure blood, impossible..."

The horror of the Celestial Clan in the Lord's Realm shouted in horror.

"There is nothing impossible, kill!"

The body of the pantheon, mixed in dozens of original secret techniques, also killed the other party.

The storm offensive swept towards the other party.

At a critical moment, the other party reacted, and the spear shook, turned into a rifle, and stabbed at the gods.

Chapter 4453: Source Level Soldier

The sky is full of clashes, colliding with various mysteries of the pantheon, blocking dozens of mysteries.

However, the pantheon himself was also killed in the secret technique.

He held a huge war sword and swept toward the god-lord existence of the Celestial Clan.

This war sword is a kind of original secret technique, held by the gods in its hands, and can exert its strongest power.

The sharp sword spirit made the **** of the human race dignified.

Buzz!

He shook the spear, which was covered with a strange energy and filled with fierce air.

This is the power of the Heavenly Sha, one of the four powers of the sky.

The spirits that can break through to the main realm of God are not weak, and are all genius characters. Therefore, it is normal for the human races of the main realm of God to control a kind of supernatural power.

when!

The lance collided with the war sword, making a loud noise, the two shuddered, and at the same time backed away, backing up dozens of steps before standing firm.

"This old guy, so powerful..."

All gods licked his lips, and the fierce killing in his eyes became more intense.

"The Celestial Clan really is stronger than other races, no matter what state it is."

Not far away, Lu Ming also said.

According to common sense, the nine-star warriors of Divine Emperor Nine Heavy can confront the most common Divine Lord.

However, this most common type of Divine Lord is actually very rare.

Because, whoever can break through the main realm of God, the talent is very high. In the realm of Divine Emperor, it is itself a powerful genius and has star power.

The god-lord of the Celestial Clan is even more powerful, and he has control of the power of the heavenly evil. The combat power is far more than that of the ordinary god-lord.

Pantheon has twelve-star combat power, but it is actually tied with the other party.

Therefore, the pantheon was surprised.

However, the other party was even more shocked.

"What kind of combat power is this? Twelve-star combat power, actually has twelve-star combat power, how is this possible?"

Divine lord of heaven and human race, it is difficult to calm down.

As far as he knows, the twelve-star power is only two of the entire young generation of the Celestials.

That is Ye Chu Tian Ji and Ye Ling Hong Ye.

The two are known as the strongest sons and daughters.

Now, a suspected pure-blood primitive god, who actually possesses such a combat power, is really surprising.

"This guy must be killed..."

At this point, the Divine Lord of the Celestial Race showed a strong murderous opportunity, brandished a spear, and killed the All Gods.

Thousands of spears penetrated the void and killed towards the gods.

"kill!"

All the gods also shouted and took a step, like a wild beast, rushed to the other side, and the war sword took the other side's key.

At the same time, other primitive secret techniques also killed the **** of the human race.

boom! boom! boom!

The two are like two meteors, colliding together, fighting each other, and constantly confronting each other.

In a blink of an eye, the two confronted hundreds of rounds, and still had no points.

"People, quick battle!"

Lu Ming sent a voice to the gods.

Pantheon's eyes moved, fierce light flashed: "I originally wanted to play with you again, now, send you on the road!"

The voice fell, and an iron rod appeared in the hands of the gods.

This iron rod, black paint, is completely opposite to the color of Lu Ming's Bingxuan stick, but it exudes a terrifying atmosphere.

This is the killer controlled by the pantheon, a top magician.

Buzz!

The dark iron bar buzzed, filled with a strong breath, and suddenly became larger, pressing down on the **** of human race.

The face of the **** of the human race changed wildly, and in full anger, he waved his spear to resist.

However, when the two weapons collided together, the deity of the Celestial Clan seemed to be struck by lightning. His body shook wildly, and his body retreated backward.

The spear in his hand kept buzzing, his light dimmed a lot, and he seemed to be hit hard.

"This is... source-level magic soldier!"

The Divine Lord of the Celestial Race roared with shock and greed in his eyes.

The source-level magic soldiers, the exclusive magic soldiers of the original source realm, can only exert their strongest power if they exist and use the original source realm.

It is difficult for people below this source to exert the most powerful power, but it is not trivial, and it can greatly increase the strength of people.

However, there are too few source-level magic soldiers. In the vast universe, source-level magic soldiers are extremely rare.

Because, source-level magic soldiers are too difficult to refine.

Need to contain the original material, this material is rare in the world.

Another is that there are too few people capable of refining source-level magic soldiers, which leads to extremely rare source-level magic soldiers.

Even, there are a lot of strongmen in the source realm who do not have source-level magic soldiers in their hands, which shows how rare source-level magic soldiers are.

Many of the younger geniuses have control of the big killers, but these big killers are also divided into strong and weak. Most of them are master-level magic soldiers, and very few people have source-level magic soldiers.

The value of each source-level magic soldier cannot be measured.

The black iron rod in the hands of the gods is a source-level magic soldier. No wonder the **** of human race is so shocked and greedy.

The pantheon urging the source-level magic soldiers has greatly increased its combat power and has completely suppressed the opponent.

"kill!"

The gods shouted, and continued to brandish black iron rods, killing the **** human god.

The face of the **** of human race changed a bit, and then his body suddenly retreated, daring not to fight.

However, the gods were chasing after him, the stick figures were covered with void, and dozens of millions of stick figures were pressed together against the **** of the human race, so that he could not avoid it, and he could only make a hard connection.

He roared, pushing the strength of his body to the extreme, spurring a shot upwards, a gun shot soaring, standing upright, hoping to block it.

However, when the stick shadow was depressed, the spear burst and the **** of human race coughed up blood, and his face was pale.

He was injured by the hard connection.

"No, this kid uses a source-level magic soldier. I'm no longer an opponent. It's not good for me to continue fighting. I will leave first and call for helpers to kill them. But it's hard to get rid of this kid. The other party must find a hostage and threaten the other party before leaving..."

"Who are you looking for?"

The eyes of the **** of human race quickly glanced at Lu Ming, Xie Nianqing and Qiu Yue.

Finally, his eyes were fixed on Qiuyue.

Because in his view, the hostage of the woman will be greater.

Moreover, Qiuyue will look weaker.

So, without thinking, he rushed towards Qiuyue.

At the moment, Lu Ming, Xie Nianqing and Qiu Yue are separated and not together.

Before fearing that the **** of human races would escape, the three of them separated and became a siege, blocking the Quartet.

Seeing the **** of human race rushing towards Qiuyue, Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing did not respond at all, and did not intend to rescue at all.

Lu Ming is well aware of Qiuyue's strength. Although the eleven-star combat power is not as good as the pantheon, Qiuyue also controls a big killer.

Although it is not a source-level magic soldier, it is also a top-level master soldier.

Qiuyue's words broke out with all his strength, and there was no problem blocking the gods and gods.

Sure enough, Qiuyue Jiao shouted, and a scimitar flew out of her eyebrow, and under the cover of the power of Sacred Heart of Jiuqiao, she cut it towards the other side with a knife.

Chapter 4454: Battered to doubt life

Qiuyue's scimitar, covered by the power of the Sacred Heart of Nine Tricks, was extremely powerful, and was cut on the spear of the Divine Lord of the Celestial Clan. When the sound of the Divine Lord of the Celestial Clan was blocked, he stepped back a few steps.

Although Qiuyue has stepped back a few steps, the heart of the Divine Lord of the Celestial Clan is stunned.

"How is it possible that this woman is so powerful? The power of Jiu Se, is this the legendary Jiu Sao Heart?"

The **** of the human race is extremely shocked.

Unexpectedly, there is such a powerful person.

Qiuyue's strength, although not comparable to the pantheon, is also absolutely powerful, with eleven-star combat power.

This level of combat power is already at the level of the emperor.

First a pantheon, comparable to the strongest celestial being, but now a woman who looks very weak is actually a level of celestial being.

The key point is that Xiuwei also reached Divine Emperor Jiuzhong, which seriously exceeded the cognition of the Divine Lord of the Celestial Race.

When did two such terrifying arrogances appear in the universe?

Qiuyue didn't have as many ideas as the Celestial Divine Lord. After she retreated, she continued to control the scimitar and slashed towards the Celestial Divine Lord. The Celestial Divine Lord reacted and made a move to resist.

And behind that, the pantheon had rushed over and it was about to be killed.

"No, this woman is too strong. It is impossible to take her hostage. I chose the wrong target. I should go get another..."

Thinking of this, the Divine Lord of the Celestial Clan is not in love, and his body retreated, rushing to Xie Nianqing.

Pantheon: "..."

Seeing the Divine Lord of the Celestial Race rushing to Xie Nianqing, the gods were not in a hurry, and reduced their speed.

The other party actually gave up Qiuyue to get Xie Nianqing, Pan Shen really wanted to see the other person's expression.

Soon, the pantheon did as expected.

Xie Nianqing sneered, was too lazy to talk nonsense with the other party, and directly summoned a big killer.

Xie Nianqing's killer is a black lotus.

The black lotus spins rapidly, the petals open, and it turns into the most terrifying killer, killing the **** of the human race.

Clang clang...

The black lotus collided with the spear of the Celestial God Divine Lord. It spun wildly and cut quickly on the spear. The terrible power made the Celestial Divine Lord unable to hold the spear. His body retreated and he vomited blood.

He was injured again.

"No, no, this is impossible, how is this possible?"

The most hurt is the heart of the Celestial Clan.

He felt that his heart would burst with shock.

Because he found that Xie Nianqing's strength was actually not weaker than all gods.

Divine Emperor Nine Heavy, twelve-star combat power, control a terrible big killer.

Top-level configuration.

What's wrong, what's wrong, is this world crazy?

Several such terrifying arrogances appeared in a row, completely exceeding the limit of his imagination.

He stayed here for thousands of years. What happened outside?

If there is only one such horrible arrogance, then he can still accept it.

But now, again and again and again.

Three already.

He was about to be forced.

"I don't believe it, I don't believe it, these four people are so powerful, I don't believe it..."

The **** of the human race roared in the heart, immediately dropped Xie Nianqing and rushed towards the landing.

"Boy, die for me!"

The deity of the Celestial Clan shouted, and the killing eruption, terrible energy, rushed to the landing Ming, to kill Lu Ming in one fell swoop.

It seems that if Lu Ming was killed, he would feel more comfortable in his heart and make him feel that this world is not so crazy.

Only then will he feel that his previous knowledge of the world is correct.

Pantheon, Xie Nianqing, Qiuyue: "..."

Seeing the Celestial God Divine Lord killing Lu Ming, they were speechless and even less anxious. They just followed the Celestial God Divine Lord and blocked the other's retreat.

"Too lazy to play with you, a solution!"

In Lu Ming's hand, a snow-white long stick appeared.

It is Bingxuan stick.

In Taishang Fairy City, the Ice Profound Stick cannot be used, but there is no limit here.

Bingxuan stick, has been silent for thousands of years, it is time to show its power.

Buzz!

Lu Ming worked with all his strength, and the forbidden power of mellowness rushed into the Ice Profound Stick. The Ice Profound Stick suddenly grew into a pillar of Optimus, and it blasted towards the Divine Lord of the Celestial Race.

boom!

Then, I saw that the body of the Divine Lord of the Celestial Race, like a meteorite, smashed towards the ground, into a broken building, and smashed the extremely hard ground into a big pit.

The deity of the Celestial Clan was lying in the big pit, his bones were broken, and he could not move at all. There was blood flowing out of his mouth, and his body twitched.

But his eyes were dazed and he was suspicious of life.

His mind is also a mess, constantly echoing several questions.

"How is it possible? How could his combat power be so powerful, ten Samsung power, impossible, crazy, this world is crazy, I must be dreaming..."

He could hardly accept the facts before him.

The existence of God's main realm, how sensitive the perception is, and the perception of power is also extremely amazing.

In the collision just now, although Lu Ming used the Ice Profound Stick, he can still feel that Lu Ming's combat power has surpassed the twelve stars and reached the legendary ten stars.

He almost scared to death.

What is the concept of ten Samsung? He has also known.

Throughout the entire wilderness universe, a long history, there are very few who can reach ten three stars, can be said to be handful.

In the history of the Terran, there are only two who can reach the ten-three-star power in the God Emperor Realm.

Those are the two beings that control the power of perfect heaven.

According to his understanding, this generation of Celestial Clan can be said to have talented people. There are two twelve-star combat powers, but none of them have ten stars.

Now, a young man suddenly appeared, and actually reached the ten-three-star power, he was completely ignorant.

"Haha, this expression, cool!"

All gods flew over and laughed.

This guy actually wanted to take other people as hostages, and finally he was hit by a skeptical life. Seeing the appearance of a god-human clan, the gods had a kind of unspeakable pleasure.

"Let's leave here first, there was a lot of movement just now, the security is not allowed, there are other Celestial People nearby..."

Xie Nianqing said.

Lu Ming nodded and grabbed the palm of his hand in volley, then he held the Divine Lord of the Celestial Clan in his hand.

This **** of heaven and human race has just been attacked by Lu Ming and was seriously injured. It is hard to resist.

"The power of Bingxuan Cudgel is stronger than I thought. There is no doubt that it is a source-level magic soldier, and it is not an ordinary source-level magic soldier..."

Lu Ming moved.

How powerful the Life Soul Heavenly Court was to be able to compete with the Heavenly Palace.

As the Eighteenth Town Hall Divine Soldier of Life Soul Heavenly Court, there is no doubt that they are source-level Divine Soldiers, and they are not ordinary source-level Divine Soldiers. They are more advanced than the black iron rod of the Pantheon.

It is normal to cooperate with Lu Mingshi's three-star combat power to hit the **** of human race.

Chapter 4455: Divine Lord

After grabbing the **** of the human race, the four of them flickered and left the place. Soon after, they appeared in a good building in the distance.

"Speak, why are you Celestials here? When did you come here? How many people came?"

Lu Ming dropped the Divine Lord of the Celestial Race on the ground and asked coldly.

At this point, the Divine Lord of the Celestial Clan has returned to God, and the angry and murderous staring landing Ming Ming said, "I know that some of you have control of the Soul Primal Stone Fragment, but you do not want to know any news from my mouth."

"Really, you are not afraid of death?"

Lu Ming said coldly.

"Did I say that you will let me go? Ha ha!"

The Celestial God Divine Lord replied, with a touch of sarcasm. Obviously, he was very sensible, knowing that even if he said everything, it was a dead end.

Therefore, he would not say anything.

"Today, you have to say nothing."

The gods drank coldly and waved a force into the opponent's body.

Suddenly, the body of the Divine Lord of the Celestial Clan shook, and even cold sweat came out of his face, apparently suffering enormous pain.

But he gritted his teeth and said nothing, not even humming.

"Huh, the bones are quite stiff, and then let you taste the taste of dry bones to eat souls, and see when you can bear it."

The gods snorted coldly and waved their hands together, slamming several forces into the opponent's body.

The other person's body was shaking more and more, there was more and more cold sweat on his body, and a face flushed with pain.

However, he was held back by him.

"You better say early, I can give you a happy one!"

Pantheon.

"Stop thinking I said a word, someone will avenge me, you wait!"

The **** of the human race roared.

The face of the gods is a bit ugly: "This person's bones are really hard!"

"It seems that I want to ask some questions from this person, it is not easy, kill it!"

Lu Ming said.

"Complete you!"

The pantheon stepped out, and the violent force exploded, destroying the person's body.

However, his brow glowed, and he could see that a round of black holes was extremely deep. Among the black holes, there was a golden bridge that extended deep into the black hole.

This is the universe bridge.

In general, the existence of God's main realm will condense the universe bridge to the depths of the black hole. The ultimate goal is to connect the universe sea.

Once you reach the peak of the God Lord, the universe bridge connects the universe sea, and you can understand the source.

Therefore, it is for this reason why cultivation base does not reach the peak of God Lord, and it is impossible to understand the origin.

And after the battle for the original seeds of the Taishang Xiancheng, they can let them directly enter the universe sea, and the means can be called heaven and earth.

The Cosmic Bridge is trembling constantly, as if struggling, trying to break away.

"I still want to struggle, break me..."

All gods drank coldly, their strength exploded, and they stepped on it.

With a loud bang, the black hole accompanied by the universe bridge exploded completely, dissipated into energy.

The God Realm of the Celestial Being exists, and it is completely wiped out.

"It seems that there are not a few people who enter the Celestial Clan here. Next, we should act with caution..."

Lu Ming said.

Next, they left here and proceeded towards the depths of the ancient city, but they were a lot more cautious.

They did not fly in the air, but ran fast on the ground.

But even so, they were quickly attacked.

A group of celestial beings blocked Lu Ming's way.

There are more than a dozen people, and they are all very old.

"One Divine Realm, twelve Divine Emperors and Ninefolds, we can deal with and rush over!"

Lu Ming said.

The other party's divine realm is also a divine one, and it is not a fear.

"Arrange!"

The Divine Lord's one-weight Celestial Clan shouted loudly, and the other twelve Divine Emperors' Nine-Level Celestial Clan flickered, enclosing it in the middle, and a strong breath rose into the sky.

Immediately, a huge war sword was formed, and they slammed them towards the landing.

"Be careful, it is a nine-day battle!"

Lu Ming rushed straight up, took out the Ice Profound Stick, and swept it out with a huge war sword.

boom!

The war sword shattered, and the other thirteen people backed off successively. His face was pale, but he was not injured.

"Nine days of battle, it is really powerful, but the strength of these people is also extraordinary..."

Lu Ming moved.

The twelve Divine Emperor Nine Heavy Celestial Clan elders are at least six-star combat power, and even lack of seven-star combat power.

In addition to the existence of a powerful Divine Lord Realm, after laying down the nine-day battle array, Lu Ming actually blocked a blow.

However, those human races were even more shocked. When they looked at Lu Ming, they were deeply shocked.

With the core of a strong and powerful divine master as the core, supplemented by twelve powerful divine emperors, the nine-day battle array under the cloth actually fell in the wind.

However, without waiting for them to think more, the pantheon and others were killed.

Pantheon, Xie Nianqing, Qiuyue, attack together.

The attack of the violent storm fell, thirteen days of the Terran's body shook and kept retreating.

Especially the elders of the twelve divine emperors Jiuzhong, the corners of their mouths have overflowed with blood.

Even with the nine-day battle blessings, they are still under strong pressure.

"Where did these people come from..."

The thirteen human races are horrified.

The strength of the four young people is so strong that it is beyond imagination.

Lu Ming and the four of them were about to blow their strength and defeat the opponent's nine-day battle formation, but not far away, there was a loud drink.

"Several little thieves, so brave, die..."

There was a loud bang, a breath, and it was pouring over.

"This is... God Lord Duo..."

Lu Ming, Xie Nianqing and other people's faces changed greatly, very dignified.

Don't look at them one by one by virtue of the big killer, they can compete with the Divine Lord of the Celestial Clan, and even suppress each other.

Lu Ming, in particular, can even kill each other.

But the Divine Lord is twice as heavy and more powerful than the Divine Lord.

Even Lu Ming, who meets the double god, may not be able to be enemies.

"go!"

Lu Ming took a sip.

The four were not attacking, turned and walked away, and fled towards the distance.

The Divine Lord's double-celestial race is not something they can contend with. If it's just the ordinary Divine Lord's double, the four of them join forces and do everything they can.

But people of the Celestial Race are generally stronger than other races.

This is not the point, the point is, they don't know how many human races and masters there are in this ancient city.

But from the current point of view, there are definitely many.

Once surrounded, they will be very dangerous.

"Where to go?"

Not far away, there appeared an old man, who was the double of the God Lord, chasing them to the landing with amazing speed.

"Chasing together!"

At the beginning, thirteen people also chased them to the landing.

One chase after another, and disappeared here in an instant.

Soon after, Lu Ming's face was a little ugly.

Because the dual existence of the Divine Lord is very fast, a bit faster than them, and the distance between the two sides is constantly getting closer.

Chapter 4456: Injury to the Divine Lord

Sure enough, after a while, the distance between the two sides was very close.

"The big handprint of the sky destroys the old man!"

In the back, the old man of Heaven and Humanity, who was a double-layered god, gave a scream, the power of the sky exploded, and his palms were shot in the sky. A huge fingerprint was bombarded by the landing Ming.

This is formed by the power of heaven's destruction, powerful, and full of power of destruction.

The huge palm prints enveloped Lu Ming's four people. The palm prints hadn't arrived yet. The terrible power had already made the four people discolor.

"Shoot together!"

"Block it!"

...

Four people shouted and tried their best.

The pantheon brandished an inky black iron rod, and Lu Ming's Bingxuan stick cooperated to face it head-on.

Both Xie Nianqing and Qiu Yue also used a large killer to follow Lu Ming and Pan Shen's attacks and look for flaws.

However, when the palm print was depressed, all four of Lu Ming's bodies shook wildly and retreated backward, smashing five or six tall buildings.

Lu Ming felt his breath boiling, but he was soon depressed and returned to normal.

Xie Nianqing and All Gods, their faces pale, their hands and body slightly trembling.

Qiuyue was the most serious. Her delicate body shook and a spit of blood spewed out.

"Qiuyue, how are you?"

Lu Ming asked worriedly.

"Master, rest assured, I'm fine!"

Qiuyue smiled slightly.

When speaking, Qiuyue's chest, the Jiuqiao Sacred Heart beating, the power of the nine colors penetrated the whole body, bringing vigorous vitality to the whole body.

Qiuyue's injuries are recovering at an alarming rate.

"I can hold the old man's palm, then come again..."

The old man of Heaven and Humanity, who is a double god, was extremely shocked, but he suppressed the shock in his heart and launched an offensive.

His long yellow hair flew, and the power of the sky was boiling, pushing the power to the extreme, slamming several palms in a row.

Several gray palm prints, as huge as mountains, slammed into Lu Ming's four people.

Faced with such an attack, the four can only fight against it.

Boom!

After the palm prints were pressed down one by one, the four Lu Ming were blasted out again.

This time, even Lu Ming was slightly injured and his face was pale.

The pantheon and Xie Nianqing suffered more serious injuries. The most dangerous thing was Qiuyue, who vomited blood and suffocated the breath. Obviously, he was seriously injured.

"Qiuyue, don't shoot again, stay behind me!"

Lu Ming cried.

"Master..."

Qiuyue was a little stubborn and wanted to shoot, but under Lu Ming's stern eyes, he finally yielded and came behind Lu Ming.

"It's useless to stay behind anyone. Anyway, you are going to die and die to the old man..."

The masters of the Divine Lord of Heaven and Man clan shouted, and the offensive kept on. The big gray handprints continued to blast them towards the landing.

"Lu Ming, I will stop, you are waiting for the opportunity to fight back!"

At this time, Xie Nianqing's voice rang in Lu Ming's ears, and the voice fell, she stepped out, the field of Heavenly Demon unfolded, and at the same time, a lot of flowers emerged.

These lotus flowers are intertwined to form a shield.

Above these lotus flowers, Lu Ming saw a mysterious and strange power.

The power of the source!

Yes, Xie Nianqing can also use the power of the source.

After the Battle of the Origin Seeds, Lu Ming, Xie Nianqing, Panshen, Qiuyue and others had confirmed each other's income.

As the first place, Lu Ming is in the best position and has the best effect of connecting to the universe sea. The condensed natural seeds are naturally the best.

The origin seed is the size of a longan. Lu Ming can use the above origin force to launch an attack or defense, but only with one hit.

After Lu Ming is Xie Nianqing.

Xie Nianqing's native seeds are about the size of broad beans.

However, Xie Nianqing can also use the above-mentioned source power to launch an offensive or defensive force, and only has one-strike force. Of course, she can use the source power less than Lu Ming and naturally has less power.

Xie Nianqing was in the second position.

As for the pantheon, Qiuyue, they are in the third position. The original seed is even smaller, only the size of mung beans, and because the amount is too small, it can't be used at all, and can only be cultivated with its help.

Now, Xie Nianqing is to rely on the power of the source to resist the other party's attack.

"I'm coming too!" The gods roared. Although he couldn't use the power of the source, he also urged more than ten kinds of defensive source secrets to the extreme, covering the front.

Boom...

The palm of the sky wiped out, bombarded down, and violently roared.

puff!

The pantheon couldn't resist it first, he coughed up blood, flew out of his body, smashed more than ten buildings, and finally hit a huge stone monument before stopping.

His arms were exploded, and his body was ragged and badly injured.

Immediately afterwards, Xie Nianqing was not much better. She used the lotus shield to explode, and finally broke apart. Her body was also blasted out, coughing up blood.

After all, the power of the source that she can use is not much, but the power of the source is still the power of the source. After all, the gods and Xie Nianqing are fighting seriously, and they still block it.

Several palm prints exploded by the other party broke apart.

call out!

At this time, a dazzling spear bursts through the void and pierces the double strong of the Celestial Divine Lord, the speed is astonishingly fast.

Lu Ming shot!

The timing he grasped was very accurate. At the moment when the palms of the sky disappeared, he used a ground-breaking style, and at the same time, used the power of the original source. The power of this trick is powerful and amazing.

At a critical moment, the god-master clan's double strong cannot use too strong defensive skills, and can only shoot with two palms to resist.

His palms collided with the guns, and with a bang, he swept out with full strength.

Then, with a pop, the palm of the double-strong man of the god-human god, was penetrated by the gunman, and the gunman kept piercing the opponent's body.

what!

The two masters of the Divine Lord of the Celestial Scream screamed, their bodies retreated, and blood was shed all along the road.

His chest was pierced, and a clear hole appeared before and after.

The power of the source continuously rushes left and right in its wounds, causing destruction.

However, this person was blocked by the power of heaven.

"Divine Lord is twofold, the divine power is really powerful, but unfortunately..."

Lu Ming sighed.

After all, his strength is still far from that of the Divine Lord. He just seized the opportunity to launch a sneak attack, bursting out the strongest force, launching the strongest blow, but still unable to kill the other party.

"go!"

One blow failed to kill the opponent, Lu Ming didn't hesitate, turned around and left, the power of taboos poured out, rolled up Qiuyue, Xie Nianqing, the three gods, and flew away toward the distance.

"Little Bunny, let's go."

The divine presence of the **** of human race is about to chase after the double existence, but his body trembles, a spit of blood spouts, and his face is pale.

The move just now, after all, contains the origin and the power is amazing, which has already caused him heavy damage.

Chapter 4457: Chase away

"The power of the source, this is the power of the source, how can Divine Emperor Realm control the power of the source?"

The superpowers of the Divine Lord of the Celestial Race roared in their hearts, and the expression on their faces was incredible.

He felt the power of the source in the power of Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing.

As the existence of God's main realm, he has been in contact with Tianzun-level figures many times, so he is very clear about the power of the origin.

There is still a big difference between the power of the source and the ancient characters of the source, he can easily distinguish it.

Shocked, unable to figure out, jealous...

In an instant, he had a very complex emotion in his heart.

At this time, the divine presence of the Divine Lord arrived with the twelve Divine Emperor Nine Heavy Celestial People.

He suppressed the shock and injury in his heart and shouted: "Follow me, don't let them go!"

After saying that, he resisted the injury and flew out, chasing them towards the landing.

Lu Ming and others must not be let go.

Not only was Lu Ming and others threatened, he wanted to get rid of it, but also for himself.

He must take down Lu Ming and then know how to control the source of power from Lu Ming and other populations.

The divine emperor realm can control the power of the original source. With the cultivation of his divine master realm, if he knows the method, he can certainly succeed.

If you can control the origin in advance, the origin of the future is expected.

He was extremely hot.

Therefore, he was desperately desperate, regardless of the injury, regardless of the consequences, and broke out crazy, chasing them to Lu Ming.

Other Celestials also quickly followed.

"This guy..."

Lu Ming looked a little ugly.

Although the **** of the human race was double-damaged, its strength was weak, but at the moment, it was hit with chicken blood, and it was desperate to chase. Lu Ming not only couldn't get rid of the other party, but the distance between the two sides was still getting closer.

Moreover, after all, he took Xie Nianqing, Qiuyue and Pantheon, and the speed will still be affected a little bit. In this way, it will be catching up sooner or later.

"Master, let me down, let me block them!"

Qiuyue shouted.

"Lu Ming, you go first, don't worry about me!"

Xie Nianqing also shouted.

"Yes, let me down, I think this guy is extremely uncomfortable, you put me down, I will cut off his head!"

The gods also shouted.

They didn't want to involve Lu Ming, they wanted to lighten Lu Ming's burden, and tried hard to block the masters of the Celestial Clan, so as to gain time for Lu Ming.

Would Lu Ming not know Qiuyue, Xie Nianqing and others?

Therefore, he ignored it and continued to fly forward with all his might.

However, the distance between them is still getting closer.

"Boy, you can't go, just stop, I can give you a happy..."

The existence of the god-man divinity shouted twice, trying to cause psychological pressure on Lu Ming.

But when he was talking, he spit out another blood, his face pale again.

"Damn... the power of the source is really horrible..."

He shouted in his heart, so forcibly chasing Lu Ming forcibly, causing great harm to him. If this continues, there are many side effects. The weaker will be unstable and retreat, while the serious will leave a wound that is difficult to recover for a lifetime, and the Xiuwei will never be improved.

However, he still decided to work harder than to control the source.

His age is not small, and his potential will also be exhausted, but the cultivation of the second level of the Divine Lord, if there is no chance against the sky, in his life, the cultivation of the Triple Level of the Divine Lord is already the limit.

Therefore, even if he left a wound that is difficult to recover, the loss is not particularly large.

But once he has the means to control the origin, he is likely to explode his potential, and his cultivation base will advance by leaps and bounds, and he may even break into the origin.

Comparing the possible gains, desperate and adventurous, is totally worth it.

He continued to suppress the injury and continue to pursue.

In a flash, a few minutes passed.

"Hey, it's foggy!"

Suddenly, Lu Ming looked.

In the ancient city, mist suddenly rose.

These mists, I don't know where they came from, it seems to come out of the space directly, or from the ground.

In short, in a blink of an eye, the void was filled with thick mist.

And it is getting stronger and stronger, and it will become like the void they came from in the future.

This fog can isolate vision and spiritual consciousness, Lu Ming feels, the visibility is rapidly decreasing, and the scope of the glance of spiritual awareness is also rapidly shrinking.

"No, it's time for fog again!"

The complexion of the masters of the gods and gods has changed greatly, and it has become very ugly.

He desperately burned the power of the sky to speed up and wanted to catch up with Lu Ming.

However, Lu Ming was still blurred in front of him.

The mist is getting thicker and thicker.

"God help me too!"

Lu Ming was not surprised but rejoiced.

Fog at this time, for him, the effect is too great, just to take advantage of this opportunity to get rid of the strong double **** of the human race.

Uh!

Lu Ming rushed to the ground, and then his body changed quickly, shuttled through the buildings.

The fog has become more and more dense, and the tall buildings block it, which has a greater impact on the sight.

After a while, the powerful double-master of the Celestial Clan completely lost Lu Ming's trail.

"Damn, you can't walk away. When the mist is gone, it's your death..."

The Celestial Crow roared, then stopped at the spot, sat cross-legged, took out a few immortals and swallowed, and began to heal.

"Finally got rid of that guy..."

Lu Ming breathed a sigh of relief, but he didn't stop and continued to fly. When it was far enough away, Lu Ming found a building and stopped.

After stopping, Xie Nianqing, Qiuyue and the three gods of the pantheon swallowed Shendan and began to heal.

Their physiques are different from ordinary people, their vitality is extremely tenacious, and they recover very quickly. Soon after, the three of them basically recovered.

At this time, the fog was already very dense, similar to the void outside the ancient city, seriously affecting the sight.

Even in the air, they can only see more than 100 meters of unexpected objects.

Even with spiritual knowledge, you can only see a few hundred meters away.

Fortunately, listening is better, but it is also greatly blocked.

"I don't know how long this fog will last. Will it stay forever?"

Xie Nianqing whispered, his expression dignified.

If it really stays together, it is troublesome. In such an environment, it is difficult to discern the direction, and they flew indiscriminately before, and they do not know where they are now. It is difficult to go out.

"How come it's such a coincidence that soon after we came in, the fog started? Maybe, after a while, the fog will dissipate!"

Lu Ming said.

"What now, young master?"

Qiuyue asked.

Next, the four discussed, intending to continue exploring in one direction.

They can't stay where they are. If the fog doesn't retreat, don't they want to stay here for a lifetime?

This is of course impossible.

They walked along the ground, in the opposite direction as before.

Of course, the speed is not very fast and I am afraid of encountering a terrible crisis.

Chapter 4458: Sad genius

Lu Ming and others, traveling in the mist, were not very fast. They walked along the streets of each building, their spirits were highly concentrated, and they looked around.

After half a day...

"Be careful, there is movement ahead!"

Suddenly, Lu Ming said, to Xie Nianqing and others.

The three people Xie Nianqing also stopped and looked in one direction.

Because they heard the roar and the collision of weapons from that direction.

This is someone fighting.

The four looked at each other.

Who is fighting?

Was it the Celestial Clan and others, or the terrible creatures in the mist?

Lu Ming was puzzled, and finally decided to investigate.

The four converged and rushed in the direction of the sound.

"It's very close, pay attention to hiding!"

Lu Ming said.

With the help of the tall buildings around them, the four people hid their bodies and continued to get closer. Finally, not far in front of them, there appeared a vague figure.

Celestials, yes, they saw at first glance a dozen Celestials.

Through the breath, we can see that there is a Celestial Race, which is the main realm of God.

The other Celestials are the existence of Divine Emperor Jiuzhong.

However, it wasn't the same group that chased Lu Ming before, but other Tianren races.

The people of the Celestial Clan entered here, and it was really amazing.

At this time, the Celestial Clan of the Divine Dominion didn't shoot. Only a dozen Celestial Clan elders of the Divine Emperor's Ninefolds joined forces to set up a nine-day battle array and besieged a young man.

"It's him!"

Lu Ming, Xie Nianqing, Qiuyue, the four gods saw the young man, and they all moved.

Because of this young man, they know each other.

Xiao Chuhe is one of the top Tianjiao in the universe, and ranked 18th in the universe.

In the battle for native seeds, everyone has seen this Tianjiao, with eight-star fighting power, and Divine Emperor Jiuzhong's cultivation behavior.

However, at this moment, he was besieged by more than ten elders of the Celestial Clan, but he did not have the slightest ability to fight back.

Fighting alone, there are more than a dozen Celestial Clan elders, none of whom are Xiao Chuhe's opponents, but more than a dozen Celestial Clan elders laid down a nine-day battle and completely suppressed Xiao Chuhe.

At this moment, Xiao Chuhe was injured, his clothes were stained with blood, and he was losing ground, and he was about to die.

"Masters of the Celestial Clan, you are going to kill the Soul Yuan Stone Fragment, and I will give it to you, beg you to take my life."

Xiao Chuhe shouted and began to beg for mercy.

"Huh, since you came here, since you saw us, you are going to die. Anyway, if you kill you, you can still get the life soul stone fragments in your hands."

The Celestial Clan of God's Realm sneered, standing aside, standing with his hands down, a look of calmness and calmness.

"It turns out that Xiao Chuhe also had fragments of Life Soul Yuan Stone. In Taishang Xiancheng, the fragments of Life Soul Yuan Stone were suppressed and there was no induction..."

Lu Ming moved.

Originally, the owner of the Life Soul Primal Stone Fragment will produce induction when it is relatively close.

However, in Taishang Fairy City, all foreign objects will be suppressed, including Life Soul Primal Stone Fragments, which will still be suppressed so that they cannot sense each other.

Therefore, in the Taishang fairy city, Lu Ming did not know that Xiao Chuhe possessed fragments of life soul stone.

The battle of the original seeds brought together the highest arrogant evil in the universe. Lu Ming estimated that I am afraid that Xiao Chuhe alone possesses the soul soul stone fragments, but it cannot be sensed. I don't know who it is.

puff!

what!

At this time, Xiao Chuhe was invincible, and his body was burst into two pieces with a sword.

"Fate!"

Xiao Chuhe roared, but the Celestial Clan was not weak at all. The nine-day battle array urged him, and his sword spirit surged, and he continued to kill Xiao Chuhe.

This time, Xiao Chuhe was no longer spared, his head was pierced by sword gas and burst apart.

Wow, wow!

Xiao Chuhe's head exploded, the sea was broken, and several rays of light burst out.

"Life Soul Yuan Stone Fragment!"

Lu Ming clearly saw that one of the lights was the fragments of Life Soul Yuan Stone.

"I want to eat, I want to eat!"

Lu Ming's life soul Yuan Shiling was anxious, revealing a deep desire, but was suppressed by Lu Ming.

The Celestial Clan of the God Realm stretched out his hand and grabbed this piece of Life Soul Primal Stone in his hand, a smile appeared on his face, saying: "Very well, another piece of Life Soul Primal Stone has arrived. This time, Adult rewards will not be less."

"This time, I don't know how many people came in. It would be nice if we could get a few more pieces of Life Soul Yuan Stone."

A divine emperor Jiuzhong Tianren clan said.

"Well, don't delay, we will first send this piece of life soul element stone to adults, and then come out to find other life soul element stone pieces..."

The existence of that God's main realm.

However, as soon as he finished speaking, his face changed, and he suddenly looked in one direction and shouted, "Who?"

In that direction, there were four figures rushing out.

These four figures are naturally Lu Ming's four.

The reason why the other party was able to discover them was completely intentional by the four Lu Ming.

Because Lu Ming decided to start.

The strength of these human races is not strong. They can sense it. The existence of the Divine Lord Realm is only the weight of the Divine Lord, and they can fully deal with it.

There are two purposes for solving these celestial races.

One is, of course, the Soul Primal Stone Fragment.

The other one is to win a few Terrans and ask some questions they want to know.

It is impossible that every bone of the Celestial Clan is so hard that he would rather die.

"Four young people..."

After seeing the four Lu Ming, more than a dozen human races were relieved.

They have seen that the four people of Lu Ming only have the cultivation of Divine Emperor Realm.

Only the Divine Emperor Realm is not afraid.

Buzz!

At this moment, the fragments of the life soul element stone in the hands of the Celestial Realm of the God Realm tremble, emitting a dim light.

"They also have Life Soul Elemental Stone Fragments in their hands, well, very good!"

This person is ecstatic.

"Boy, Life Soul Primal Stone Fragment is in your hands, hand it over!"

The existence of this God's main realm stepped out and rushed towards Landing Ming. When his big hand caught in the air, he caught Landing Ming.

He believes that, with his strength, to deal with a young man of the Divine Emperor Jiu Zhong, it is not yet within reach.

Even if it is a peerless evil, he does not put his eyesight.

Divine Emperor Nine Heavy's nine-star combat power is able to contend with the most common Divine Lord, but he is not the most common Divine Lord.

Therefore, even if Lu Ming has nine-star combat power, even ten-star combat power, he is confident that he can suppress it.

Moreover, how can there be so much nine-star and ten-star combat power?

"Other people hand it to you, this person, I will deal with it!"

Lu Ming gave Xie Nianqing, Qiuyue, the gods sent a voice, and then the speed suddenly increased, at the same time, Bing Xuan stick appeared in his hand.

Quick battle and quick decision, Lu Ming directly broke out the strongest fighting power.

boom!

The Bingxuan stick zoomed in, entrained the unmatched momentum, and slammed into the existence of the Divine Lord of the Celestial Clan.

Bingxuan stick first hits the other party's palm, like the desolation, the other party's palm explodes directly, flesh and blood flew.

Chapter 4459: Kick to death

The presence of Divine Lord of the Celestial Clan, the eyes suddenly widened, revealing a deep panic and incredible.

Lu Ming's combat power is far beyond his imagination.

Not only was he stronger than he thought, but he also surpassed him by a large margin.

how is this possible?

He was full of doubts and shock in his heart, but at this moment, he was not allowed to be shocked anymore. He roared, and the power of heaven burst out of his body frantically, trying to block Lu Ming's attack.

However, it is all in vain.

Bingxuan stick pressed down, his defense, his power of heaven, fell back and forth, and continued to burst and burst.

Terrible pressure, pressing on him, the ground beneath his feet, constantly bursting, and finally, the ground exploded out of a big pit, the heavenly human **** god lay in the big pit, lying in the big pit, coughing up blood, twitching, muscles The bones have broken apart inch by inch.

One stroke, was hit hard by Lu Ming, no power to fight again.

After Lu Ming used the ice-profound stick, the combat power had completely crushed this person already. In addition, this person was too careless in facing Lu Ming, and it was normal to be beaten into a dead dog.

And Xie Nianqing and others are almost over.

The existence of the Divine Emperor Jiuzhong was supposed to set up the nine-day battle array, but Xie Nianqing took the first step to disturb the opponent to set up the nine-day battle array with the field of heaven and demon.

Without the nine-day battle, these people would be equal to the battle of Xie Nianqing and theirs. There is no suspense, but they are too far apart, and they are easily defeated.

At this time, these people were all hit hard, lying on the ground difficult to move, no power to fight anymore.

However, no one was killed, Lu Ming and they still have something to ask.

"Leave here first!"

Lu Ming said with a wave of his hand, he rolled up the Divine Lord's heavy Celestial Clan and headed towards the mist in the distance.

Xie Nianqing, Qiuyue, the three gods of the pantheon followed with more than ten elders of the heaven and human race.

Soon after, they entered a building.

Threw more than a dozen Celestial Clan on the ground.

Lu Ming reached out and grabbed the hand, and the original piece of life soul obtained from Xiao Chuhe was caught by Lu Ming in his hand.

"You... you are so brave, don't you know that we are a Celestial Clan? You dare to take action against us, aren't you afraid of Zhulian Nine Clan?"

The god-human race drew a lot.

Actually wanted to threaten Lu Ming.

bump!

All gods are not polite, kicked on the face of this god's main brother.

The man screamed, his old face came in close contact with the ground, and half of his face swelled up.

"Ah, you...bold..."

There is a roar in the main realm of the Celestial God.

"Zhulian Nine Clan? Bold? Lao Tzu is destroying the heavenly army, are you afraid of your heavenly palace?"

All gods sneered.

The other party shut up immediately and looked ugly.

He wailed in his heart. He was actually the person who destroyed the Heavenly Army. But the Heavenly Army was specifically dedicated to the Heavenly Palace. Of course, they would not be afraid of their Heavenly Palace.

In the face of the destroyers, their hearts have been sinking.

"Say, why do you Celestials appear here? Was it attracted by the fragments of Life Soul Yuan Stone? When did it come? How many people came?"

Lu Ming repeatedly asked several questions.

"Rebel, Hugh wants to get any information from me, I won't say at all, you die this heart!"

There is a cold voice in the God Realm.

"Really? God, give him some pain!"

Lu Ming said.

"Hey, give it to me, withered bones..."

The gods grinned and pinched his hands, slamming a few energies into the other person's body.

After a while, the other person's body shivered and his face was cold and sweaty.

Obviously, this person's endurance is far less than the existence of the Divine Lord who was forced by Lu Ming before, and after a while, this person uttered a scream.

The other ten astrology elders in the Divine Emperor Realm looked pale.

What kind of means is this, even a strong man in the main realm of God can't bear it and screams.

However, this person is also arrogant, although screaming, but in the end said nothing.

All gods waved their hands away and put away the "Boneless Soul".

Huh...

The existence of the **** realm of heaven and human race breathed heavily, relieved.

"Hahaha, use any means. I won't say anything, I won't say a word, hahaha!"

Then the person laughed again.

"No need to say, there are more than a dozen people here!"

Lu Ming pouted, looking at the elders of the dozen emperors.

The face of the **** of heaven and humanity changed, looking at the old men who weighed a lot of gods, shouting: "If you dare..."

bump!

Before he finished talking, Lu Ming had already stepped on this person's head, and the violent power broke out. The divine master's heavy presence, the head burst like a watermelon, and the universe bridge inside also disappeared.

The existence of a god's main realm was killed in such suffocation.

When killing this person, Lu Ming's eyes quickly glanced at the dozen or so elders of Divine Emperor Jiuzhong.

More than a dozen of the elders of the Emperor Jiuzhong have changed their complexions, but a few of them showed panic in their eyes and were clearly captured by Lu Ming.

Lu Ming nodded, knowing.

These days, the human race is a very old man, who has lived in endless years, experienced many things, and has a tenacious mind. If he wants to ask something from these people, he must think about it.

Lu Ming sent a few voices to Xie Nianqing, leaving these people who showed panic in the final interrogation.

Then, Lu Ming walked to the old man of Divine Emperor Jiuzhong.

This old man of Celestial Clan, after seeing Lu Ming killing the Divine Lord of Celestial Clan, although his face changed a little, but the change was not big, and there was a look of death in his eyes.

"Let's say, your Celestial Clan, why did you appear here? Was it attracted by the fragments of Life Soul Yuan Stone? When did it come? How many people came?"

Lu Ming asked the question just now.

"Xiu Xiang I said, you will die this heart, my human race, rather die unyielding than say a word..."

The person shouted.

bump!

The ice xuan stick in Lu Ming's hand knocked down, and directly destroyed the person's form and spirit.

Then immediately looked at the next Celestial Clan elder and said, "Come on!"

The old man's lips trembled a few times, revealing hesitation, but the last bite his teeth and said: "If you want to kill, kill, just think..."

bump!

Bing Xuan stick knocked, this person, pawn!

Then, go to the third Celestial Old Man...

bump! bump! bump!

Next, Lu Ming killed three people in a row, and his shot was very decisive. As long as the person said nothing, he immediately solved it.

This person really was so fierce and so fast, so that the rest of the Celestial Clan elders showed a sense of panic.

Especially the old men who showed panic in the past, at this time, already had a deep fear.

"I said, I said..."

Finally, an old man of the Celestial Society shouted, and the defense in his heart was defeated by Lu Ming.

Chapter 4460: Cross-examination

"Oh, say it!"

A smile flickered at the corner of Lu Ming's mouth, and he looked at the Celestial Old Man.

"I said yes, but you must promise to spare me!"

The old man of heaven and earth said.

He was afraid, really afraid.

If he died in battle, he was not afraid, but he was really afraid of waiting for the death step by step.

"Yes, I am here to talk, as long as I answer a question in detail and I am satisfied, I will let him go."

Lu Ming said.

"Really?"

The old man of the Celestial Clan brightened his eyes.

"Of course it is true. First of all, the first question, why do you come here?"

Lu Ming said.

"It was brought to us by an adult. The name of the adult is Ye Wu, but he is a genius of the Celestial Clan. Although he is no longer young or strong in age, he belongs to the peerless demon of the previous two eras. He said he found the legend. Heaven's Life Soul, took us to find opportunities."

The person hurriedly answered, then looked at Landing Ming hopefully, and said, "I have returned to a question, can you let me go?"

"Of course, I'll talk, let's go!"

Lu Ming said.

The man was a little suspicious, but he finally gritted his teeth and rushed towards the distance.

Lu Ming and others did not do anything to let this person go.

It is just the existence of a Divine Emperor Jiuzhong, which is nothing, and it is fine to let go.

Moreover, this person has revealed the secrets of the Celestial Clan and betrayed the Celestial Clan. This is a serious sin, so even if he goes back, he will not tell the situation here.

Letting this person go will allow others to see hope, and it will be easier to ask questions later.

Sure enough, the others saw that the person in front had returned to a problem, and then they could survive. The line of defense in their hearts completely collapsed, and the desire to survive exceeded everything.

"I said, I said too!"

"I also said, you ask me, I will say everything!"

Others cried out one after another.

I thought I would die, but now I see the chance of life. These people are naturally moved.

"Very well, you say, how did you come? Are you attracted by the fragments of Life Soul Yuan Stone?"

Lu Ming said.

"I said, was it attracted by the fragments of Life Soul Yuanshi, I don't know, because Lord Yewu didn't tell us, maybe our level is too low, the Lord of God's Lord Realm may know, and I only I know, this is Life Soul Heaven, and there is a great chance."

This person answers.

Lu Ming frowned, and he was not satisfied with this answer, asking the same as not asking.

The man looked at Lu Ming and frowned, and immediately panicked, shouting: "I really only know about this problem, or if you change another question, I will tell you in detail..."

"Okay, your Celestial Clan, how many people have come, what is the specific cultivation realm? Say it!"

Lu Ming said.

"This time, Lord Yewu, brought a total of nearly three hundred people to come. There should be more than twenty people in the Lord of God's Realm, most of them are Lord God's double, but there are definitely higher, but my level is too Low, the existence of those cultivation bases is higher, what exactly is the cultivation base, I don't know!"

"What I said is true, they don't know!"

The person answered quickly.

On the edge, others nodded.

"There are more than twenty gods, more than three hundred people..."

Lu Ming, Xie Nianqing, Qiuyue, Pantheon, all have dignified faces.

Divine Lord is double, they are not able to deal with it, let alone, there is a stronger existence.

"Okay, you can go!"

Lu Ming waved his hand.

The person was overjoyed, and quickly got up and rushed towards the distance, and disappeared into the mist in a blink of an eye.

Then, Lu Ming asked the next person: "Ye said you are Lord Wu, there are those who are stronger, where are you now?"

At this point, we must make sure that they are prepared to avoid each other.

"Life Soul Heaven is too big. The specific location is hard to describe. I only know that they are now in an ancient land, where there should be important treasures, but it needs to be opened by Life Soul Primal Stone Fragment, not a piece of it. Two pieces, but many, so Ye Wuda sent us to spread all over the place to hunt down the masters who possessed the fragments of Life Soul Yuan Shi, and gave him the fragments of Life Soul Yuan Shi..."

This person answers.

"How did he know that someone with fragments of Life Soul Yuan Stone came here?"

Lu Ming continued to ask.

They didn't come here very long, and they must have been far away from the Lord Yewu, and they had no sense of life.

How did the Lord Yewu know that those of them who had fragments of Life Soul Yuan Stone came here?

Did it run into the existence of other fragments of Lifestone?

"I don't know about this. My level is too low. A lot of secrets, Lord Ye Wu will not tell us!"

This humane, somewhat disturbed watching Landing Ming.

Fearing that he was not satisfied with his answer, Lu Ming was killed by a stroke.

"You go!"

Lu Ming waved his hand.

The person was so happy that he left here quickly.

At the scene, there were also four Celestial Elders.

They all looked at Landing Ming hopefully, hoping to answer Lu Ming's question and get a chance to live.

"Let's elaborate on the situation of Life and Soul, is there any danger? What's going on with this mist?"

Lu Ming asked.

"This mist will automatically subside after seven days, and then after a while, it will appear again and again, and there is no other danger here..."

There is an old man of the Celestial Clan who detailed what he knew.

After listening, the four Lu Ming finally had a lot of understanding about the Life Soul Heavenly Court.

"When did you come here?"

Lu Ming asked the next person.

"I came here three thousand years ago!"

An Celestial Ancestor answered.

"Come three thousand years ago?"

Lu Ming four people, shocked.

These human races came here three thousand years ago.

No wonder they don't know them, and they don't know that Taishang Xiancheng will be shocked by their cultivation.

These days the human race came three thousand years ago, and they have only recently come.

Xiao Chuhe, like them, must have been here recently.

How is this going?

Could it be that what happened in the Soul Soul Heaven Court caused the Soul Soul Primal Stone Fragment to be abnormal, so they were brought here?

Is this related to that 'Yewu'?

According to the sayings of these celestial beings, Ye Wu also sent his men not long ago to hunt people who possessed fragments of life soul stone.

Obviously, Ye Wu knew they were coming.

At this moment, the four Lu Ming thought a lot, and many questions appeared in their hearts.

It is a pity that the level of these human races is too low, and they belong to the role of playing soy sauce.

If the existence of God's main realm, you must know more.

It's a pity that the bones of the two Divine Realms they took were too hard to pry open.