

D Emperor 4501

Chapter 4501: I'm late

"Why can't we go, but you can?"

Xie Nianqing said coldly.

"Xiaoqing, you...why are you..."

"I know that the elves are very dangerous now. You don't want us to take risks together, but if you go alone, will we be at ease?"

Xie Nianqing said, staring at Lu Ming.

In the end, Lu Ming showed a helpless look, walked over the hands of Xie Nianqing and Qiu Yue, and said, "Okay, let's go together!"

Only then did Xie Nianqing and Qiuyue smile.

But at this moment, Lu Ming's palms suddenly filled with dense runes, which suddenly covered the bodies of Xie Nianqing and Qiu Yue, and enveloped them in them.

This is the Great Seal.

Xie Nianqing and Qiuyue, where did you think Lu Ming would take action against them, Lu Ming suddenly exhibited the big seal technique, the two didn't have any precautions at all, they were immediately sealed by the big seal technique.

Then, Lu Ming stretched out his hands and continuously pointed out on Xie Nianqing and Qiuyue, sealing off their cultivation behavior.

The eyes of the two men were wide-eyed, and they stared sharply at the land.

"Lu Ming, what are you doing?"

Panic was shocked.

"The gods, the two of them, will be given to you to look after, and you will stay here."

Lu Ming said.

"Brother Lu Ming, I'm going to..."

Bubble said.

"No go!"

Lu Ming's face was cold, and his voice was high.

"Oh!"

The bubble uttered honestly, raised his mouth, and stood aside and dared not say anything.

"Lu Ming, you must be careful not to do it hard."

Once and for all.

He knows Lu Ming very well and knows that once Lu Ming decides something, it is useless for others to persuade.

"Relax, I control the great imitation technique, and the people in Tiangong may not be able to find me."

Lu Mingdao, then flashed in shape, disappeared directly from the spot.

Lu Ming flew all the way to where the elves were.

Fortunately, this is just the edge of the ruins of the universe, not too far away from the vast universe.

After a while, Lu Ming came to the Honghuang Universe, and at this moment, he has turned into a middle-aged man.

Not only has the appearance changed, but even the origin of life has changed.

This is the mystery of the great imitation technique, which can imitate any things and creatures that Lu Ming has seen, even the original breath of life can be imitated.

This is Lu Ming's confidence.

The great imitation technique can be ranked in the top three of the three thousand ancient secret techniques. It is not just a talk, it is really mysterious.

Taking Lu Ming's current practice as a great imitation technique, the person in the God's main realm cannot see through even if he comes into close contact with him.

Unless it is the existence of the original source environment, concentrating on observation, it is possible to see clues.

However, where are there so many people in the origin?

When you came to the Honghuang Universe, there were wormholes to ride. Lu Ming rode a wormhole in a nearby star field and headed towards the elves.

A few days later, Lu Ming came to the core star field of the elves.

The elven clan occupies a lot of star fields, but the star field where the elf clan is located is the core star field. It is also the star field inherited by the elf clan for countless years. The clan has the most people and the best developed star field.

Uh!

Lu Ming rushed towards the direction of the elven clan's parent star like a streamer.

But soon after, Lu Ming stopped over a huge star.

This is a planet inhabited by elves, but now, this star is almost completely destroyed.

Standing in the starry sky and looking at the planet, I found that the planet has completely turned into purgatory.

The planet was covered with huge potholes. On the continent above the planet, huge cracks appeared, magma spewed out continuously, thick smoke billowed, and a doomsday scene.

There are no more creatures on the planet, and there are corpses everywhere.

They are all ordinary elf people, and many corpses were engulfed by magma and completely disappeared.

angry!

Endless anger came from Lu Ming's heart.

Too ruthless, this planet has been destroyed. The main reason is that most of the above are ordinary people of the elven clan, only a low level of cultivation, but they were all killed.

Lu Mingling covers the planet and finds that there is no living mouth.

This is a real genocide, and even ordinary people will not let go.

In general racial wars and clashes of major forces, they only kill the opponent's masters, and they will not kill the ordinary people deliberately.

The Tiangong, however, is killing.

This is the way the Tiangong, the most powerful force in control of the universe.

"Tian Gong, Tian Ren Clan..."

Lu Ming's eyes shone with a terrible cold light, and then his body flickered, leaving here and continuing toward the elven clan mother star.

Along the way, he saw several life planets of elves, but they were all destroyed.

On some planets, they were simply hit directly, and the creatures above were not spared.

The anger in Lu Ming's heart became stronger and stronger, and his murderous intention towards the Celestial Clan became stronger and stronger.

Finally, a huge planet appeared in the starry sky ahead.

This planet is the home star of the elves.

The elven clan's parent star, like the dragon clan's parent star, was bred at the beginning of the universe. It is solid and immortal and has not been bombed.

But it can be seen that the elvish mother star is full of potholes. From a distance, you can see huge cracks.

That seemed to have been cut by Jian Qi.

"Elven Palace!"

Lu Ming flashed and walked towards the elven palace. After a while, he came to the elven palace.

At this moment, the elven palace is very different from Lu Ming's.

At that time, the elven palace was extremely prosperous, and there were ancient elves everywhere. Each ancient elven tree is at least as high as a hundred miles, even thousands of miles, thousands of miles...

Lush, ancient trees form a forest, on which, there are countless elves of inhabitants.

But now, everything is ruined.

At a glance, all of them were cut, spattered and burned.

The bustling elven palace disappeared forever.

On top of the huge ancient tree, there are elvish corpses everywhere.

Lu Ming's heart kept sinking.

Late, it seems that everything is late, the elven clan, completely destroyed.

He can still remember that the elven clan still owes him 100,000 elven wooden hearts.

The Elven Emperor still owes him a condition.

The past calendar is in sight, and when we return, it is already a sea of vicissitudes, and things are wrong.

Uh, uh, uh!

Suddenly, the sound of breaking the sky sounded, and a figure flew from a distance, surrounding Lu Ming Tuan.

It's a man in Tiangong.

Some of them are Celestial Clan, others are Celestial God generals in Celestial Palace, and there are various races.

"Who are you, what are you doing here?"

A **** of humanity headed by the world will shout and look at the landing with a bad look.

"Why? This is not the territory of the Celestial Clan. Let me see what happened?"

Lu Ming responded coldly.

"Bold, what is your attitude, and dare to talk to Lord God."

"Immediately palm your mouth, but leave you whole body!"

Several sky soldiers immediately shouted.

A few Celestial God generals sneered at Landing Ming.

Chapter 4502: Elven Emperor is dead

"is it?"

Lu Ming's eyes were cold, and his strong breath began to emanate slowly.

That's the breath of God's dominion.

As soon as this breath came out, the bodies of the heavenly soldiers seemed to be suppressed by dozens of planets.

Their faces went wild and became pale.

"God...God Lord..."

"Is the predecessor of God's main realm!"

Some soldiers shouted in horror.

Several gods of the Celestial Clan, their faces are also ugly, and there is no longer the arrogance and arrogance just now.

"This predecessor of the Divine Lord is a misunderstanding. We just thought that the predecessor was the remnant of the elven clan. We will leave..."

A **** of the heavenly race.

Although the Celestial Race is the master in the universe, standing high above it, regards the various races of the universe as ants.

However, in the face of the existence of God's main realm, it is different.

God Lord, already the top master in the universe, has stood at the peak of the practitioner.

Even the Celestial Clan must be polite in the face of the Divine Lord of other clan.

Unless it is the Divine Lord of the Celestial Clan.

After all, the Divine Lord is too strong, and can easily kill them. In the face of the existence of the Divine Lord, he also looks arrogant, that is, to find death, he will be slapped by the Divine Lord.

Moreover, the Celestial Clan will not offend a God Lord because of a few ordinary Celestial Clan.

It can be said that once the Divine Lord is reached, the status will be completely different.

The gods of these human races almost scared to death when they saw Lu Ming revealing the breath of the god's main realm.

"Misunderstanding? Where is the misunderstanding, I was originally a friend of the elves..."

Lu Ming said coldly.

Those Heavenly Soldiers, their faces changed wildly.

"Rewind!"

"Immediately send out the news and let the powerful of the Lord's Realm come."

The gods of a few Celestial Races will react extremely quickly, quickly retreat, and roar at the same time.

"Retreat?"

Lu Ming's mouth smiled coldly, and his eyes were filled with murderous opportunities. He flexed his fingers. Suddenly, dozens of guns burst out of his fingertips and shot towards the **** of heaven.

Puff puff...

The difference between these gods of war and Lu Ming is too big. The strongest, only the Divine Emperor's four levels of cultivation, even if Lu Ming is just a hit, it is not that they can fight.

One by one was pierced by guns and fell on the spot.

Only three Celestial Gods will not die, but they have also been abolished.

Of course, Lu Ming deliberately left them alive, because he had something to ask.

"I asked you a few questions and answered them honestly, but I can give you a happy one, otherwise, you can't beg for death."

Lu Ming said coldly: "How is the Elven Emperor now?"

"The Elven Emperor is dead, and only a few elf races scattered around are still alive. Now the strong men of the Tiangong and the people who are rounding up, you dare to kill our Tiangong, you will die sooner or later..."

A **** of human race will roar.

He knew he would die, so he was not afraid.

Moreover, the question Lu Ming asked was not a secret that could be concealed, so speaking out could also crack down on Lu Ming.

Lu Ming shuddered in his heart, his face even more ugly.

The Elven Emperor is dead, so, Ling Yuwei?

Lu Ming was still not reconciled and continued to ask: "So, what about the elven princess Ling Yuwei? How is he?"

"Fairy Princess Ling Yuwei? I don't know, I haven't seen it anyway, but it is estimated that he was killed by my Tiangong in the chaotic army like his father. Hahaha, the elves dare to offend my Tiangong, this is the end, any offending Tiangong Yes, it's all this ending, only the way to perdition, you are no exception..."

The **** of human race will laugh.

"So much nonsense..."

Lu Ming said coldly, one finger, one finger burst out, killing this **** of human race.

Then, I asked the other two gods of the human race, and the answers were almost the same.

They only knew that the elven emperor was killed, but the elven princess Ling Yuwei, they were not very clear.

This gave Lu Ming a glimmer of hope in his heart.

As long as there is no personal confirmation that he was killed, that proves that there is still hope for survival.

The two gods of the human race will be killed and the storage rings of these people will be put into the Honghuang ring.

Lu Ming, the storage ring of these people, naturally looked down on them, but the resources inside were put away, but they were useful to those who were low-cultivated.

Behind him, he wanted to take all his family and friends to the flood and abandonment. The more resources, the better.

"someone is coming!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved, because there were several strong breaths in the distance, and he rushed towards this side quickly.

"Divine Emperor Realm, the breath of the Celestial Clan..."

Lu Ming whispered, his eyes cold and cold, he did not leave, but stood still there.

It's just Divine Emperor Realm, Lu Ming didn't put it in his eyes.

After a few breaths, a few figures appeared in the void.

They are all Celestial beings. They have blonde hair, wear golden armor, and are majestic like a few gods of war.

As soon as they arrived, they saw the corpses of the gods and goddesses and Lu Ming standing in the field.

boom!

A strong breath erupted from them.

"You killed them?"

A Celestial Clan armed with war spears pointed at Lu Ming.

"Not bad!"

Lu Ming nodded indifferently.

"You are looking for death!"

The eyes of the Celestial Clan were extremely cold.

"You Celestial Clan, will say this sentence, is it greasy!"

Lu Ming said lightly, the voice just fell, his figure flashed, and disappeared from the place, the next moment, appeared in front of the other party, grasping the other person's throat with one hand.

This master of the Seventh Emperor of Divine Emperor, like a chick, struggled constantly in Lu Ming's hands and was very helpless.

His eyes were full of horror.

He finally knew that this one in front of him was actually a strong man in the divine realm.

"Divine Lord!"

Several other Celestials are also shocked and want to retreat.

"Am I letting you go?"

Lu Ming spoke lightly.

A few Celestial Clan strong body chills, the body seems to be caught by an invisible big hand, stiff there, and dare not move.

"Senior, we have a lot of masters in this elven clan on the elvish mother star. There are many masters of God's realm. Please think twice and consider the consequences..."

A heavenly human race said.

It was polite, but the meaning in the words was clearly threatening.

This means that there are a lot of strong men in Tiangong on this elven mother star. You'd better let us go, otherwise, when the **** master realm arrives, your end will be miserable.

Lu Ming sneered and said, "Ask you a few questions and answer honestly..."

Then, Lu Ming asked the questions he asked before.

These questions are not secrets that can be concealed. A few Celestials have answered honestly.

It's almost the same as Lu Ming's answer before.

The elven emperor was killed, as for the elven princess Ling Yuwei, they did not know and had not seen it.

Puff puff!

Lu Ming flicked his fingers, killed all the Celestial Clan, and left here.

Chapter 4503: Surviving elves

Next, Lu Ming explored the elven clan's parent star.

The elvish mother star, there are still many masters of the Tiangong left here, while searching the remnants of the elven clan, while searching the treasures of the elven clan.

Among them, there is no lack of the existence of God's main realm.

When Lu Ming sensed the existence of God's Lord Realm, he directly avoided it, and when he met God Lord, he shot directly and killed him.

Within half a day, he killed hundreds of masters in Tiangong. There are Celestial races and other races. This naturally cannot be concealed. It alarmed the Celestial masters on the elvish mother star.

"Someone has mixed in, it is the existence of a god's main realm, and he has tried his best to round up this person, seeing it, killing without forgiveness!"

There is a Tianjun sitting on the elvish mother star, and at this time, this Tianjun gave orders.

Suddenly, the masters on the elven mother star were all dispatched to round up Lu Ming.

"That is..."

Suddenly, Lu Ming saw a group of masters in Tiangong flying towards the ocean.

On the elvish mother star, there are naturally continents and oceans.

"These people in Tiangong haven't yet flown deep into the ocean, did they find anything?"

Lu Ming's heart moved, his eyes showing hope.

The people in the Tiangong are still exploring the elvish mother star, indicating that there are also elven clan survivors on the elvish mother star, and the Tiangong is hunting with all their strength to prevent future troubles.

So, Ling Yuwei, will she still be alive, hiding somewhere on the elvish mother star?

This is very possible.

"Follow me!"

Lu Ming runs the big hidden technique, lurking on the ground, and the people who follow Tiangong far away. After entering the ocean, Lu Ming enters the ocean, runs the big imitation technique, and turns himself into a fish, immediately behind everyone in Tiangong .

After more than an hour, an island appeared in front.

This island is shrouded in layers. From the outside, the island cannot be seen at all, only the air.

But Lu Ming couldn't stop her eyes, Lu Ming saw through.

Those masters of Tiangong are obviously for this island.

They stayed outside the island with sneers on their faces.

"Different illusions, do you still want to avoid our eyes, which is ridiculous!"

"Break through, let those elven people despair!"

"Let everyone in the universe know that offending Tiangong is the end!"

Some people in Tiangong sneered.

"Shoot!"

Among this group of people, it is not the Celestial Race, but an angelic elder.

Because, this angelic old man is the existence of a divine master.

The angelic elders ordered, and immediately a group of people shot, and a gorgeous ray of light chopped towards the front.

Rumble!

The sky shook violently, and a rune filled out, blocking these attacks.

But in this way, the island was also revealed.

On the island, there are a group of elves, and their faces have changed greatly at this time, showing the look of despair.

"Found!"

"The people in Tiangong have been found, and we can hardly get out."

"Heaven is my elf!"

Despair, angry, sorrowful roar sounded.

Rumble!

Around the island, those formations were torn, and the island was fully revealed.

Some of them are standing in the sky, looking at the desperate elves of the island, they show a playful expression.

The more desperate the elves, the more excited they are.

"kill!"

A Celestial Clan shouted and took the lead to kill the island.

This person has the cultivation of Divine Emperor Jiu Zhong.

call out!

On the island, an arrow burst out and shot through the sky towards the Divine Emperor Nine Heavy Celestial Clan.

The Celestial Clan was slightly startled, and a sword was slashed out, chopped on the arrow. With a bang, the Celestial Clan shook and could not help backing up again and again.

"Master Divine Soldier!"

God Emperor Jiuzhong's Tianren tribe whispered, his eyes cold and cold.

Below, an elderly elf clan, holding an emerald green arrow.

This elven clan also has the cultivation of Divine Emperor Jiuzhong. He just shot back the Divine Emperor Jiuzhong master of the Celestial Clan with a single arrow.

"To kill him together, the main level soldier is ours!"

Another Celestial Drink cold.

"Okay, let's do it together!"

At the scene, there were several Tianren races, all of which were the presence of Divine Emperor Jiuzhong. They flashed into the island.

"Come and help me!"

On the island, the elven elder shouted.

In addition, there are more than a dozen elven strong people who have gathered behind the old man. Behind them, a big tree emerged, and the majestic energy poured into the old man.

The old man shouted and bowed again.

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

This time, he fired three bows and three arrows in a row, flying out of the sky, as Changhong pierced the void and shot at the three masters of the Celestial Clan.

The arrows screamed, and the power was extremely amazing. Although the masters of the three Celestial Races tried their best to resist, they still did not block it. The body flew back, and one of the Divine Emperors was almost penetrated, and a cold sweat was shocked.

Others who are weaker are more afraid to attack and fear being shot by a sword.

"You retreat, let me come!"

At this time, the old man of the Celestial family finally spoke.

Before, he kept his eyes on the sidelines and did not start.

After all, he is the existence of God's main realm, and he still holds his identity. If other people can solve it, he is too lazy to start.

But now that other people are blocked by the opponent's bow and arrow, he has to shoot.

"Then there is Lord Eugene!"

A Celestials said politely.

Wow!

Celestial elder Eugene stepped out in one step, and the holy light diffused. Behind him, ten angel wings stretched out, under the tremendous pressure, overwhelmingly pressed towards the island.

On the island, the faces of all elven races changed greatly, revealing deep despair.

"Divine Lord!"

The elven elder cried out in despair.

The Divine Lord came in person, and even if they had Master Divine Soldiers, they would be useless.

"Elf clan, give you a chance to self-discipline..."

Eugene said proudly with his hands on his back, but he hadn't finished his words, his face suddenly changed wildly, and he jumped like a burning ass.

Because in the sea below, a gun burst out suddenly, the direction is him.

He jumped fast, and the gun was faster.

puff!

Eugene was pierced, and his eyes rolled round, revealing deep unwillingness and fear.

Then with a bang, the whole body burst apart, and the form and spirit disappeared.

The others were stunned.

Eugene is a divine lord. Although only the divine prince's cultivation is important, it is also a real divine lord.

It was actually killed inexplicably by a gun in the sea.

"No good, go away..."

After a few breaths, the rest of the Tiangong only reacted, yelling in horror, trying to escape.

A Divine Lord was all killed in seconds. Wouldn't they find death?

However, it is too late.

Under the sea, dense guns flew out.

Chapter 4504: Ling Yuwei's News

Under the sea, the guns burst out, piercing through all the remaining masters in Tiangong and killing them here.

"This..."

On the island, the elves were a little dazed.

Why is there a spear on the bottom of the sea very suddenly, and it is so amazing that even the angel clan deity was killed by a single shot.

This power is absolutely amazing.

Is there an elven clan master who lives on the seabed?

Wow!

At this time, the sea rolled over and a figure rushed out.

This figure is naturally Lu Ming.

However, he didn't turn out to be his original appearance, and he still looked like a middle-aged man.

"Not elf..."

After seeing Lu Ming, the elves on the island showed a trace of disappointment.

Originally, I also hoped that an elven tribal **** would survive, but I didn't expect to be a human race.

However, they quickly suppressed the strangeness in their hearts and headed towards the elder elder, flying towards the landing, respectfully saluting, said: "Elf elder Huayang, thank you senior for your help."

"You're welcome, I'm a friend with your elven emperor. As soon as I heard the news that Tiangong was going to deal with the elven clan, I rushed here.

Lu Ming said, after that, he sighed deeply.

Huayang and others were very moved.

Such a friend is rare.

Even if the enemy is Tiangong, they are still fearless and come to help, and they also killed many Tiangong masters on the spot.

If others, after hearing that the enemy is in the Temple of Heaven, do not flee, how can they help each other?

Too arrogant.

Huayang was a little choked, and continued to clench his fists: "Younger, thank your senior for your majesty. It's a pity, a pity..."

Speaking of which, Huayang's face was miserable, and some could not continue.

"Oh, what happened to Brother ASUS today?"

Lu Ming asked deliberately.

"Your Majesty... Your Majesty has been killed by the Celestial Clan."

Huayang said sadly.

"Damn it, I'm still too late, by the way, where is Yu Wei's niece, now?"

Lu Ming asked.

This is his purpose, to explore the whereabouts of Ling Yuwei.

"The princess should be in the elven ancestral home now. I don't know if it was discovered by the people in Tiangong. I hope the princess will not have an accident."

Huayang sighed.

"The elven ancestral land, Yu Wei is really all right."

Lu Ming was overjoyed when he heard it.

He accused himself of being stupid, the elven ancestral land, indeed a good hiding place.

At that time, he and Ling Yuwei participated in the holy species assessment and entered the elven ancestral land. Lu Ming also obtained two holy tree seeds, one was handed to the elven clan, and the other was still lying in his storage. In the ring.

The elven ancestral land, under the ancestors of the elven clan, has imposed a heavy ban, which can only be entered by the younger generation. The older ones are difficult to enter.

And entering the elf ancestral land, it will be heavily suppressed, the cultivation is reduced, and even the **** soldiers can not be used.

Ling Yuwei hiding in the elven ancestral land is indeed a good way.

However, it is also very dangerous if it is discovered by the strong man of the Tiangong and blocked outside.

Moreover, maybe Tiangong has the means to break the prohibition of elven ancestral lands.

Thinking of this, Lu Ming was anxious.

"Now, the elvish mother star is full of people in the Tiangong. You have nowhere to hide. It is better to follow me. I will take you away."

Lu Ming said.

"Senior, you take us away, the goal is too big, I am afraid that it will easily attract the attention of the Tiangong. You should save the princess. She is the hope of the elven clan. As long as she is still alive, the elven clan hopes to rise again."

Huayang Road.

"Relax, I have a treasure, you can enter my treasure, will not be discovered by the people in the Temple."

Lu Ming said that he planned to put the elven people into the Honghuang Precept.

As soon as his thoughts moved, a huge vortex appeared in the air. This was opened by Lu Ming and was the door to Honghuangjie.

Huayang and others hesitated a little and flew towards the gate.

Taking Lu Ming's cultivation as an example, if he wants to use any evil intentions against them, there is no need to be so troublesome, and he can be easily killed.

Also, Lu Ming will definitely not be a person in Tiangong. If he is a person in Tiangong, how could he kill the master of Tiangong? And it is also a master of God's main realm, the purpose is to win their trust?

They are far from this qualification.

After a while, all the elven tribes on the island entered the Honghuangjie, and Lu Ming set fire to the corpses of the masters of the Tiangong, and then flew out of the body.

During the flight, Lu Ming's appearance began to change again, and finally, he became the elder of the angel clan, Eugene.

Even the breath is exactly the same.

This is to facilitate action.

Sure enough, after he turned into Eugene, the following actions were unimpeded. Even if he met the people in Tiangong, there was nothing, and the other party honestly saluted him.

At the same time, Lu Ming learned a major event from the mouth of the Tiangong people.

Tiangong, has discovered the elven ancestral land, and also knows that the elven princess Ling Yuwei, with a group of young elven ancestors, is hiding in the elven ancestral land.

Tiangong has mobilized a large number of masters, surrounding the entrance of the elven ancestral home.

"not good!"

Lu Ming looked a little ugly.

Tiangong has found out that it is difficult to rescue Ling Yuwei.

Lu Ming immediately rushed towards the elven ancestral land, thinking of countermeasures while rushing to the road.

Through the wormhole, soon after, Lu Ming came to the planet near the entrance of the elven ancestral land.

After arriving here, Lu Ming's appearance began to change again, and finally turned into a young angelic family.

Eugene, after all, is the existence of God's main realm, and his sense of existence is too high. If he meets Eugene's acquaintance, Lu Ming is afraid to reveal flaws.

Turning into an ordinary angelic youth, the sense of existence is greatly reduced, as long as you do not meet the existence of the original source, it should not be exposed.

Soon, Lu Ming came to the planet where the entrance to the elven ancestor land.

On the planet, there is a hall, which is the entrance of the elven ancestral home.

At this time, this hall was surrounded.

All are masters of Tiangong and gods of heaven.

"It's awesome, there is a Tianjun level."

Lu Ming felt a terrifying breath in the upper air. He glanced at it quietly, and found that there was a strong Celestial Clan sitting there. The breath might be emitted from this person.

Lu Ming has been in contact with Tianjun-level characters more than once, and his breath is not weaker than those of Tianjun.

In addition, there are also many masters of God's Lord Realm.

In this area, the water that has been enclosed cannot be drained.

Above, the existence of the Heavenly Monarch class found Lu Ming approaching and glanced coldly at him, as if he didn't seem to find anything, he looked away.

Lu Ming secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

It seems that the other party did not see through him.

Chapter 4505: Celestial plan

Lu Ming wandered around casually, and then came to a group of gods.

"This brother, how is the situation now?"

Lu Ming asked a heavenly soldier, who was an angelic family.

"What do you call a brother, why haven't I seen you before? It's a real face."

The angel clan glanced at Lu Ming.

He didn't really doubt Lu Ming. With his cultivation practice, it was naturally impossible to see through the big imitation technique. He simply felt Lu Ming was born and asked casually.

"My name is Gabriel. I have been training in the universe before. I rarely go back to the clan. Not long ago, I just traveled to the territory of the elven clan. I heard that my Tiangong is destroying the rebellious elf clan. I immediately came to want to contribute. .."

Lu Ming explained.

"Oh, that's what it is. The brothers are smart."

The angelic clan soldier smiled haha and doubted he was there.

It's actually normal.

Tiangong wants to annihilate a rebellious force. If people of other races pass by, they usually come to help, mainly to perform well in front of the Tiangong and gain the favor of the Tiangong.

In fact, not only Lu Ming did this, but many people would do the same. This is seamless, without any flaws.

"Tell you, this is somewhere in the ancestral land of the elven clan. The fairy princess Ling Yuwei and the arrogance of a group of elven clan are in the ancestral land."

The angelic clan said.

"The elven princess is inside, then we won't kill so, just take the elven princess?"

Lu Ming asked.

"You don't know anything about this. This elf ancestral place has a lot of prohibitions under the elder ancestors. Only the younger generation can enter. If the elders force it, they will be attacked by the prohibition."

"Master Tianjun personally ran through before, but failed to enter."

Angelic Sky Soldier lowered his voice.

"Can't Heavenly King enter?"

Lu Ming was a little surprised.

He was really surprised that the prohibition of the elven ancestral lands was so strong that it was difficult to enter even the existence of the Tianjun level.

"Yes, according to Master Tianjun's judgment, among the elven ancestors, the strongman of the original origin was born. The prohibition was laid by the strongman of the original origin, and the non-native origin is unbreakable."

Angel clan warriors said.

"Then, how do you plan?"

Lu Ming continued to ask.

"I don't know yet. I heard that I was waiting for another Tianjun. After the Tianjun came, I would discuss the countermeasures. Now, just wait."

The angelic tribe said.

Lu Ming nodded, but he was relieved inwardly.

The people in Tiangong have not yet entered the elven ancestral land, indicating that Ling Yuwei and others are still fine.

However, the masters here are like clouds, and Lu Ming can't naturally take any action. He can only stay here and watch the changes.

after an hour.

Suddenly, Lu Ming looked up at a void.

The vacant trembling of the sky was rippling like waves, and then a figure emerged out of thin air.

Tianjun!

Lu Ming understood that the Tianjun who everyone had to wait for was finally here.

"Seen Lord Tianjun!"

Many strong men in the Tiangong Palace saluted the Tianjun.

The Tianjun nodded and stepped forward, saying, "King Ye Chu, what is the situation now?"

The King Yechu in his mouth is the Tianjun who was here first.

"There is a ban imposed by the strongest people in this area. Only young people can enter. Older ones cannot enter, so you are waiting to discuss the countermeasures."

Yesterday.

"Prohibition under the origin!"

The Tianjun in the back frowned.

This man is named Ye Ling Fit, and he is also a very strong monarch.

"Yes, the restraining power is extremely strong, I am afraid that it was not laid down by a strong person in the original environment. I am afraid that after many generations of elf clan, the continuous blessing of several original environments, with our power, can not be broken, forced to break If we do, we are all in danger."

Yesterday.

Tianjun, claiming to be at the pinnacle of God's dominion.

However, no matter how high it is, it is still the Divine Lord, and there is a huge gap between it and the original environment.

The existence of the origin, control of the origin, and coexistence with the universe, is not something that God's main realm can resist.

The existence of a primitive realm, even if it is endless years after death, the prohibition laid down is still terrible, and it is not the existence of God's main realm that can be touched.

What's more, the prohibition of the elven tribe's ancestral land is still more terrifying after the blessings of several elven tribes' native origins.

"Then you have a countermeasure?"

Ye Ling Fit said.

"I mean, report the situation to Master Tianzun and invite an adult to come forward and break the ban."

Yesterday.

"No, against the elven tribes in the area, if you have to trouble Master Tianzun's action, how can I wait for my face to be saved."

Ye Ling Fit shook his head.

"I am also helpless."

Ye Chu sighed.

The elven tribe is only in the 33rd place on the Honghuang Wanzu list.

There is no strong man in the original realm, so, to deal with the elven clan, the Tiangong has not sent out the Tianzun level characters at all.

And the characters of Tianzun level have the things of Tianzun level to do, if it is because the elven tribe is to trouble Tianzun, then these of them, they really want to lose face.

"Isn't this elf ancestral land only the younger generation to enter, then send young masters to enter and kill the elves' elders, it's not enough."

Ye Ling Fit said.

"Yes, why didn't I think of this? I was caught in a mistake before. I wanted to break the ban, but I didn't think about it. I can kill the elves' remnants without breaking the ban at all..."

Ye Chu is overjoyed.

It wasn't that he was stupid, but that he had drilled the tip of the horn before, and he was wholeheartedly thinking of breaking the prohibition before turning around.

"However, Ling Yuwei is extremely powerful. When she came to the fairy city, she showed her eleven-star combat power, comparable to the emperor. If you want to kill him, you must dispatch the emperor."

Ye Ling Fit said.

"This is easy to handle. Ye Chu Tianji closed his doors and attacked the Divine Realm after the World War I. On the other hand, he broke through to the Divine Realm a short time ago. undoubtedly."

King Yechu smiled faintly.

"Ye Chu Tianji has broken through the main realm of God? Haha, that's great. It's foolproof with him."

Ye Ling fits laughing.

Ye Chu Tianji, known as the strongest emperor before the battle for the original seeds of the Taishang Xiancheng, has twelve-star combat power, even in the history of the Celestial Race.

Now that he has successfully broken through the main realm of God, the combat power is even more terrifying and powerful. When he entered the elven ancestral land, Ling Yuwei could not escape.

"Ye Chu Tianji shot, plus some other young masters, enough to strangle the remaining elves..."

King Yechu smiled, and then transmitted the sound with a dreamy jade.

The conversation between the two Tianjun was not concealed, and everyone at the scene heard it.

"Ye Chu Tianji..."

A cold light flashed in Lu Ming's eyes.

Chapter 4506: Fool around and enter the ancestral land

Ye Chu Tianji, actually broke through to God's realm so quickly, which made Lu Ming a little surprised.

He and Xie Nianqing and others were able to break through the Divine Lord because of the help of the Divine Formation of the Lord of Life and Heaven.

In fact, only a few years have passed since the outside time.

But it is normal to think about it.

Before entering Taishang Xiancheng, Ye Chutian Ji's cultivation practice was very high, reaching the peak of Divine Emperor's Sixth Level. After entering Taishang Xiancheng, he quickly reached the peak of Divine Emperor's Ninth Level. After a period of accumulation, he has already accumulated Almost can impact the main state of God.

After the battle of the origin, Ye Chutian Ji returned to the Tiangong and used the resources of the Tiangong to allow him to break through within a few years. It was not too difficult.

"How to do?"

Lu Ming expressed deep concern.

If Ling Yuwei had no chance to go against the sky, most of his cultivation was still in the Emperor Jiuzhong. When he met Ye Chu Tianji who had stepped into the Divine Lord, he was definitely not an opponent, only a dead end.

"When Ye Chutian Ji waits for someone to enter, I have to find a way to enter, I hope they can choose me."

Lu Ming thought.

Lu Ming did not wait too long for them.

About seven days later, the void was waved, and a group of people came from the broken void.

Headed by a person, wearing gold armor, with long golden hair flying, his body exudes a radiant spirit, and the momentum is pressing.

This person is Ye Chutian Ji.

He was followed by a group of top prides of various ethnic groups.

There are the Celestial Clan, the Angel Clan, and the Blood Clan, etc., all of whom are the personal disciples of some big figures in the Temple.

However, the character of the emperor's level is one of Ye Chu's heavens.

In fact, among the young elves, the one who is difficult to deal with is Ling Yuwei, and everyone else is easy to deal with.

It is enough for Ye Chutian Ji to sit in town.

When Ye Chu Tianji arrived, he saluted the two Tianjun.

"Okay, let's go and take the head of the elves."

King Yechu ordered.

"Master Tianjun, don't worry, it won't be long before I can bring you the heads of the elves to meet you."

Ye Chu Tianji is extremely confident, and seems to have recovered from the battle of Taishang Xiancheng.

Then, headed to Ye Chu Tianji, heading towards the elven ancestral land.

Except for the people of Ye Chu Tianji, they did not call others together.

This time, Lu Ming was anxious.

"Master Tianjun, wait a minute!"

Lu Ming called out quickly.

The two Tianjun frowned slightly.

"what's up?"

Yesterday.

"Master Tianjun, the juniors want to join the elder ancestors with them to hunt down the remaining elves, and invite Master Tianjun to complete."

Lu Ming's "respectfully respectful" way.

"You're determined, go!"

King Yechu waved his hand casually.

An angelic junior only, he didn't care.

Ye Chutian was expressionless, and he didn't care about Lu Ming.

In his view, Lu Ming is just an angelic family of interests, and he is more common with such people.

It doesn't matter if you follow in, one more, one less and one less.

"Thank you Master Tianjun!"

Lu Ming pretended to be an ecstatic look, and then entered the team of Ye Chutian Ji and others.

"set off!"

Ye Chutian Ji waved his hand and led people towards the entrance of the elven ancestral land, and then entered the entrance one after another. At the next moment, they had reached the first floor of the elven ancestral land.

"Here comes again. I didn't expect to come to the elven ancestral land again in this way."

Lu Ming sighed.

There is no difference from last time.

Here, there is still a powerful force of suppression. Similarly, you can see a stone tower in the distance, and some terrible evil spirits are suppressed in the stone tower.

"According to the information obtained, there are nine layers of elven ancestral land. The remaining elves are estimated to be in the next few layers, but they should not be taken lightly. Maybe they will hide on the first layer. Now they are scattered and searched. Once When I discovered the news of the elves, I came to inform me immediately."

Ye Chutian said.

"Yes!"

Afterwards, the crowd dispersed and headed in all directions.

Lu Ming followed several people and headed east.

After flying a certain distance, Lu Ming shot.

咻咻!

Lu Ming refers to the gun and points out several fingers in a row.

These young people did not expect Lu Ming to take a sudden shot without any precautions.

In fact, even if they were prepared, they couldn't stop Lu Ming's attack. They were directly penetrated by Lu Ming's fingers and fell on the spot.

Lu Ming waved his hand and burned the bodies of several people with a fire. By the way, he put away the storage rings of several people. His body flickered and left the place, heading towards the nearest entrance.

There are nine intersections from the first floor to the second floor.

Lu Ming has been here once and is very familiar with this place. It is easy to find the nearest entrance and then enter the second floor.

Lu Ming speculated that Ling Yuwei and others should not be in the first few layers, but should be in the next few layers, and possibly even the tenth layer.

There, it is the safest.

At that time, Ling Yuwei merged the energy of the Sacred Mother Tree, and the elven bloodline became extremely powerful, and then a drop of five elements of fairy tears was absorbed. The elven bloodline is almost strong, which can be said to have reached the highest in the elven race history.

The elven blood can restrain evil spirits in the elven ancestral land.

Ling Yuwei can come and go freely in the elven ancestral land.

In addition, Lu Ming told the elven clan that the evil spirit bead array method was refined. The evil spirit bead array method can also restrain evil spirits. Ling Yuwei and others walked to the last layer, and it was not difficult.

Therefore, Lu Ming did not stay in the first few layers, but kept moving towards the next few layers.

People in Tiangong must find the entrance first if they want to enter the next floor.

And Lu Ming is familiar with the car, the speed is naturally much faster than the people in Tiangong.

The second layer, the third layer, the fourth layer...

Soon, Lu Ming came to the seventh floor.

The suppression force of the seventh floor is already very strong, but it has no slight impact on Lu Ming.

At that time, the power of prohibition here had no effect on Lu Ming. Today, Lu Ming's power of prohibition is much stronger than that of that year, and naturally there will be no impact.

At the seventh floor, Lu Ming did not rush to the eighth floor, but probed.

He was afraid that Ling Yuwei and others were on the seventh floor and missed it.

Quack...

A sharp cries sounded, and a dark cloud blew toward the landing.

It was evil spirits, and a large group of evil spirits rushed to Lu Ming.

boom!

Lu Ming burst into a strong breath.

This breath, Lu Ming imitates the breath of the elven royal blood with great imitation.

As soon as the evil spirits felt this breath, they ran away in fright, and there was nothing left.

Lu Ming's figure flashed continuously on the seventh floor, and the seventh floor was explored again and again, and no trace of Ling Yuwei and others were found.

Later, Lu Ming came to the eighth floor.

On the eighth floor, there is still no trace of Ling Yuwei and others.

Soon, Lu Ming came to the ninth floor.

Chapter 4507: Elves' fury

In the elven ancestral field, on the tenth floor, in front of a withered tree, a beautiful figure stood still.

This figure is the fairy princess Ling Yuwei.

This column of trees is the saint mother tree, where Lu Ming obtained two seeds of the saint tree.

Later, Ling Yuwei also used the sacred mother tree to complete the bloodline evolution, but the sacred mother tree also withered.

But after so many years, the withered saint mother tree has sprouted new shoots in some places.

And around the holy seed tree, there are some young elves, they looked at Ling Yuwei, but did not come to disturb Ling Yuwei.

Ling Yuwei looked at the holy seed tree and was stunned. At that time, she and Lu Ming went through the scene of the elven ancestral lands and reappeared in their minds.

"Lu Ming, it's all because of you, it's because of you who lied to me, it's because of you pretending to be Muyun, that caused me the elven tribe to suffer this disaster, the father and emperor were killed, and my aunt..."

Thinking about it, Ling Yuwei's tears shed continuously, and Jiao body shivered slightly.

It took a while for her emotions to calm down.

"However, I know you are not intentional, but, you should have told me not to lie to me, hey, what do I want to do so, maybe, the people in Tiangong will soon come in, and we will always No chance to meet again..."

Ling Yuwei sighed faintly in her heart.

at this time...

"Yu Wei!"

A soft call rang in Ling Yuwei's ear.

The voice was clear, thick, and magnetic.

Upon hearing this voice, Ling Yuwei's body shook suddenly.

This voice, she is too familiar, enchanted by dreams, she will never forget in her life.

This is Lu Ming's voice.

But how could Lu Ming come here?

Even if Lu Ming knew that she was here, outside the ancestral ground, the water from the Tiangong Wai could not be drained, how did Lu Ming come in?

"Illusion, it must be an illusion, Ling Yuwei, Ling Yuwei, the elven clan was destroyed. Most of them are because of Lu Ming. Why am I so discouraged, I still think of him thinking of him, he should be your enemy."

Ling Yuwei shook her head vigorously, thinking that there was auditory hallucinations.

But at this time, other elves cried.

"Who? How did you come in?"

"Muyun, no, Lu Ming, Lu Ming!"

"Lu Ming, do you dare to come here?"

Hearing these shouts, Ling Yuwei felt a shock in her heart, and she turned around and looked up into the air.

Then, he saw a young and handsome figure standing in the air, looking at her quietly.

Her heart jumped up uncontrollably. At the same time, anger, hate, miss and other emotions were intertwined, and Ling Yuwei was a little infatuated for a while.

"Yu Wei, I'm late!"

Lu Ming spoke, stepping towards Ling Yuwei.

He didn't find any traces of Ling Yuwei and others on the front nine floors, so he went to the tenth floor to find it. Sure enough, he found that Ling Yuwei and others were on the tenth floor.

Taking his practice as an example, he appeared above Ling Yuwei and others. The elves did not find him. Until he opened his own mouth, the elves did not find him.

"Lu Ming, stop and don't allow you to approach the princess!"

"It's all because of you that my elven tribe was attacked by the Tiangong, and this step of the field was reached. You dare to come here to find death!"

"Brothers and sisters, shoot together, kill this person, avenge your majesty, and avenge my countless fellow elves!"

The other elven races were extremely angry and regarded Lu Ming as a great enemy.

One by one, a war bow was condensed, and the bow and arrow were shot to shoot arrows.

In an instant, hundreds of arrows hit Lu Ming.

These are the arrogance of the elven clan. Some of them have entered Taishang Immortal City, and their strength is very strong, reaching the Divine Emperor Realm, but such people are only a few.

Most of it is still the cultivation of God Emperor Realm.

This kind of practice is naturally not enough to see in Lu Ming's eyes.

Lu Ming stretched his hand and grabbed the sky. Suddenly, the sky was full of claw shadows. When the claw shadows disappeared, the hundreds of arrows were held by Lu Ming in his hands.

With a squeeze and a touch, hundreds of arrows burst apart, and the energy disappeared.

"The people in Tiangong do not kill, but come to deal with me. This is your skill?"

Lu Ming said coldly.

"People in Tiangong, we naturally want to kill, but you also want to kill!"

"Yes, you fake Muyun and have a relationship with us, which was met with jealousy from Tiangong."

The elven clan roared.

Lu Ming was speechless.

The elven tribes are right, the elven tribe suffered from this catastrophe, and indeed it was his involvement. He could not refute this.

"Princess, shoot, kill him!"

"Yes, avenge your majesty!"

The elves crowed in arrogance.

Ling Yuwei's body shivered, and his eyes were struggling.

But in the end, she screamed, and the original secret technique worked, a big bow condensed out, a powerful force poured into it, and an arrow was condensed, which aimed at Lu Ming.

Lu Ming turned around and faced Ling Yuwei without saying a word, but stared at her stunnedly.

"Lu Ming, what are you doing here?"

Ling Yuwei asked, her body trembling slightly, her eyes more complicated.

"I'm here to take you out to a safe place."

Lu Ming said.

"Nonsense, now that the ancestral land is surrounded by the Tiangong, how can you take us out? It's all nonsense, lip service, princess, quick shot, quick shot."

"Yes, I suspect that he has turned to Tiangong. Otherwise, Zudi is surrounded by Tiangong. How did he come in?"

This remark made all the elves' tribes feel shocked.

Indeed, the entrance to the ancestral land is now surrounded by the Tiangong. The Tiangong is strong like a cloud. How did Lu Ming come in?

He also looked unharmed.

This is not normal.

Does Lu Ming really turn to Tiangong, the more people think, the more likely it is.

"This must be a conspiracy of Tiangong, he wants to trick us out!"

"Yes, the ancestral land has elder clan ancestors heavily forbidden. The strong people in the Divine Realm can't enter. If the people in the Heaven Palace cannot enter, they want him to deceive us out. We can't be fooled.

"This man's wolf ambitions not only harmed my elven clan, but also wanted to cut the grass and roots, princess.

"This person doesn't kill, my elf race is really going to be wiped out!"

Some elf cries.

Originally, there were elves who believed in Lu Ming. After all, Lu Ming brought out the seeds of the holy tree for the elves, but at the moment it was said by other elves that it was very reasonable, and there was a flame of anger in his heart.

Among them, Ling Yuwei.

"Lu Ming, I want to avenge my father and emperor..."

Ling Yuwei shouted loudly, a loose bowstring in his hand, and an arrow, flew out of the air, and shot at Lu Ming's chest.

Lu Ming stood there, motionless, with no intention of evading.

The arrow's speed was too fast, and in a flash, Lu Ming was approaching.

Seeing that the arrow was about to hit Lu Ming, Ling Yuwei couldn't help but panic, yelling: "Lu Ming, flash away!"

Chapter 4508: Temporarily resolve

Ling Yuwei shouted that Lu Ming flashed away, and at the same time reached out and grabbed, trying to catch the arrow.

However, everything is too late, the arrow is too fast, and the arrow does not return, can it be caught by Ling Yuwei if he wants to catch it?

puff!

The arrow hit Lu Ming's chest, penetrated Lu Ming's heart, and came out through the back. Lu Ming was taken back by the powerful force of the arrow and took a few steps back.

Ling Yuwei froze, and other elven people froze.

Everyone apparently didn't expect that this arrow actually hit like this.

"Lu Ming, you... why don't you avoid it?"

Ling Yuwei trembled.

Based on her understanding of Lu Ming, Lu Ming was able to avoid the arrow just now.

However, Lu Ming just didn't mean to dodge, just let this arrow hit.

"This arrow is what I deserve. You're right, I'm tired of the elves."

Lu Ming sighed and continued: "What's more, as long as you are happy, even if you are shot with ten arrows and hundreds of arrows?"

"Lu...Lu Ming..."

Ling Yuwei's voice was trembling and her eyes were extremely complicated.

Originally, she thought she would hate Lu Ming, but when she really saw Lu Ming, she found that she had no hatred for Lu Ming.

"Yu Wei, come with me, the elven clan can't be destroyed. With you there, the elven clan still has the hope of rising."

Lu Ming said.

"Lu Ming, you...you didn't really turn to Tiangong?"

Ling Yuwei said.

"Silly girl, naturally there is no, I am a taboo body, born with Tiangong is a mortal enemy, how can I turn to Tiangong?"

Lu Ming raised his voice so that everyone could hear it.

"Then... how did you come in?"

Tian Jiao of an elven asked.

"Do you want to know, then let you see"

Lu Ming looked at the arrogance of the elves, his appearance, his breath, changed quickly.

The next moment, Lu Ming became Ling Yuwei.

Yes, Lu Ming directly used the big imitation technique, which turned into the appearance of Ling Yuwei, even the original breath of life.

"you you..."

Everyone was stunned, including Ling Yuwei.

It is not difficult to change appearance, it is easy, it is difficult for everyone present.

However, even the breath of the original life is exactly the same as Ling Yuwei, how is this done? It's incredible.

Everyone's eyes turned around Ling Yuwei and Lu Ming, and they could not distinguish between true and false.

Then, Lu Ming's appearance and breath changed again, and turned into another elven clan's arrogance. Whether it was appearance or life's original breath, it was exactly the same as that person.

Later, Lu Ming turned into an angelic youth, and the original breath of life became an angelic family.

If it is not known in advance Lu Ming's true identity, everyone thought Lu Ming was an angelic family.

Finally, Lu Ming changed back to his original appearance.

"This kind of secret technique is the top three secret techniques of the three thousand ancient secret techniques. It is called great imitation technique. I have this secret technique. How difficult is it to come in?"

Lu Ming said.

The elven people are silent, and they agree with Lu Ming in his heart.

Yes, with such a wonderful technique, Lu Ming can be completely transformed into a Celestial Clan, an Angel Clan, etc., and come in bright and fair.

Moreover, the taboo body and the celestial palace are indeed dead enemies. This is recognized in the universe. Will Lu Ming surrender to the celestial palace?

Before, it was only when they saw Lu Ming's anger that they thought that way.

Now calm down, they know that Lu Ming has no ill intentions towards them, maybe come here, really want to save them.

However, Lu Ming can change the appearance and breath of life, other people can't, how can Lu Ming take them out?

Moreover, the elven tribe was indeed implicated by Lu Ming, and it was almost impossible for them to dispel Lu Ming's musty so quickly.

"I know you blame me and want to kill me, okay, in the future you want to kill me, I'm waiting at any time, as long as you have this ability, but there is one thing, you don't forget, now, the elf people, there is nothing left More, if you don't follow me and die in the hands of the Tiangong, the elven tribe will really wipe out the clan. You are the last hope of the elven tribe, understand?"

Lu Ming shouted.

To be honest, these people of the elven clan, he really hasn't paid attention to them. Even if these people want to avenge him in the future, what fear does he have?

Reaching his current state, vision and vision are already very high.

His current opponent is Tiangong, which is the existence of those origins.

Even if these elven families want to avenge him later, it is impossible to move him.

Of course, if someone else wanted to avenge him every day, even if his strength was weak, Lu Ming was too lazy to save.

But he was somewhat guilty about the elves.

The other one is for Ling Yuwei's sake.

Hearing Lu Ming's words, the arrogance of those elven races was a little commotion.

Yes, even if they are not afraid of life and death, they should also consider the continuation and inheritance of the elven clan.

If they were all killed by the Tiangong, the elven race is really over.

How can they be worthy of those elven war dead? How is it worth the elf emperor Ling ASUS and others?

"Even if we believe you, how can you take us out?"

Finally, a young man proudly said.

"I have a treasure, which is a world inside, which allows you to enter, and I will become the appearance of a human race. I can easily leave here."

Lu Ming said.

"There are treasures of their own world..."

The elves of the elven clan were startled and secretly envious.

The treasures of the self-contained world are not uncommon in the world of Little Thousands, and are easy to see.

The Little Thousand World, whether it is the rules of the world rules or the space, is neither perfect nor stable.

Therefore, it is easy to cultivate into a treasure of the self-contained world, and it can even evolve the world on its own.

But this kind of, as soon as you come to the Honghuang Universe, it will be merged by the Honghuang Universe because it is too low-level.

In the vast universe, it is too difficult to refine the treasures of the world.

Extremely difficult, extremely rare.

Not to mention anything else, after Lu Ming came to the Honghuang Universe, apart from the Honghuang Discipline, he has not seen other treasures of his own world.

"Hurry up, if you wait for Tianzun from Heaven Palace to come, we can't walk away if we want to go."

Lu Mingdao waved his hand, and a huge vortex appeared in the sky.

Those of the Celestial Clan, look at me and look at you, for a time, I do not know how to decide.

"Go, go with Lu Ming, we must live."

At this time, Ling Yuwei spoke.

"go!"

Ling Yuwei opened her mouth, and finally made those elf clan Tianjiao make up their minds, and rushed towards the black hole, and in a blink of an eye, all the elven clan Tianjiao entered the famine.

Ling Yuwei gave Lu Ming a complicated look, and also raised his footsteps, going to the entrance of Honghuangjie.

"Yu Wei, wait a minute!"

Lu Ming screamed.

Ling Yuwei's body shivered slightly and stopped.

Chapter 4509: You still have me

bump!

Lu Ming used the power of taboo to crush the arrows in his chest, and his wounds were healing at a speed visible to the naked eye.

After his cultivation reached the main state of God, the power of taboo skyrocketed, his constitution became more terrifying, and his vitality became stronger.

A little injury, nothing at all, can be recovered quickly.

Lu Ming stepped out and walked towards Ling Yuwei. When he came to Ling Yuwei, his chest injury was healed.

Ling Yuwei looked at Landing Ming with a complicated look, both nervous and expectant, but thinking that Lu Ming was tired of the elven clan, and she also hated...

She didn't know how to face Lu Ming.

Lu Ming walked to Ling Yuwei and faced her.

Ling Yuwei couldn't help her heart beating, her eyes dodged.

"Yu Wei, I'm sorry!"

Lu Ming said softly.

This 'sorry' made Ling Yuwei's body tremble, and she stared at the landing stunnedly, and then the teardrops and raindrops rolled off.

There were too many things in her heart. She had been pretending to be strong before, but Lu Ming was sorry, but it seemed to break the line of defense in Ling Yuwei's heart. The emotions in her heart, like the flood of the embankment, broke out at once.

Grievances, sadness, desolation, loneliness, thoughts, regrets, and other emotions broke out, causing her body to tremble, and tears rolled down her cheeks like pearls.

At this moment, she was like a fallen leaf flying in the wind, lonely and weak, and made people feel compassionate.

Lu Ming went over and rubbed Ling Yuwei in his arms.

Ling Yuwei began to stiffen, and then her arms also hugged Lu Ming tightly.

"Woo, Lu Ming, Lu Ming, Father and Emperor, he is dead, aunt is dead, the elders are dead..."

"I have nothing, I have nothing, I have nothing, woo!"

Ling Yuwei couldn't help it anymore and burst into tears.

At this moment, Ling Yuwei is no longer the fairy princess of the famous universe, she is just a little girl who lost her loved ones, sad and helpless.

Lu Ming's heart was stung.

"No, you are not nothing, you still have me..."

Lu Ming whispered, his voice full of warmth and love, and guilt.

Yes, although she has feelings for Ling Yuwei, she is more guilty than the ones for Xie Nianqing and Qiuyue.

He and Xie Nianqing, from acquaintances and acquaintances, from the beginning of the fight between the two to the last love, the two experienced too much together.

The hearts of the two are close together.

He and Qiuyue are different.

The two grew up together and grew up together, and their affection was mixed with affection.

To Ling Yuwei, feelings are more guilt.

"Woo..."

Ling Yuwei was crying more sadly, holding Lu Ming tightly, unwilling to let go.

Lu Ming also hugged Ling Yuwei and did not continue to speak. She knew that Ling Yuwei needed to vent. After the vent came out, it would be better.

It took a long time for Ling Yuwei's emotions to calm down.

Her face was a little flushed, and her beauty could not be done.

Lu Ming's heart jumped uncontrollably, he could not help but bowed his head and printed it on Ling Yuwei's lips.

Ling Yuwei's body stiffened, and Lu Ming let it go.

For a long time, pure points.

"Yu Wei, you can rest assured that one day, I will kill the Heavenly Palace, destroy the Terran Race, and avenge the Elven Race."

Lu Ming swears.

"Well, I believe you."

Ling Yuwei nodded slightly.

She opened her heart at the moment, and she no longer hated Lu Ming. She knew that Lu Ming had done it in the first place, and it was also an unintentional move.

Her real enemy is the Tiangong, the Celestial Clan.

"Lu Ming, you... why are you here?"

At this moment, a loud sound rang, and the voice was full of incredible.

"Ye Chu Tianji!"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed and turned to look.

I saw that Ye Chu Tianji came with a group of masters to this side.

Ye Chu Tianji came faster than he thought, but Lu Ming was not surprised.

Ye Chu Tian Ji controls the power of the three Xeontian Heavens. It is extremely powerful. Like Lu Ming, he has no fear of the power of suppression here.

And with his current practice, it is not difficult to defeat those evil spirits and rush over.

"Why can't I be here?"

Lu Ming said lightly, with a sneer in the corner of his mouth.

"Okay, very good, really good, I was going to find you, I didn't expect you to be here, then, we should settle."

Ye Chu Tianji's eyes were cold, and a thick murderous eruption broke out.

In the battle of native seeds in Taishang Xiancheng, he was strongly suppressed by Lu Ming, and even was killed by Lu Ming in public. If he could be resurrected there, he was already dead.

He hated Lu Ming, he wanted to eat his flesh and drink his blood.

He worked hard to get stronger. After leaving Taishang Xiancheng, he closed the gate and made all-out breakthroughs. Finally, he broke through the porch and reached the main state of God.

Reaching God's main realm, he was so determined that he intended to find Lu Ming, kill Lu Ming, and shed his hatred.

Unexpectedly, Lu Ming will meet here.

It's really nowhere to break through iron shoes.

God is helping him, wanting him to take revenge.

"Here, can you be resurrected, are you not afraid of death?"

Lu Ming said lightly.

"Hahaha, Lu Ming, let you see my current strength..."

boom!

On Ye Chutian's body, a breath of breath broke out.

This is the breath of God's main realm, which is overwhelming and presses against Landing Ming and Ling Yuwei.

"God Lord Realm, not good, Lu Ming, go away!"

Ling Yuwei's complexion changed greatly.

She didn't expect that Ye Chutian Ji has actually broken through to the realm of God.

It is only a few years since the battle for the original seed of Taishang Xiancheng.

In a few years, it was too short. For them, it was just a blink of an eye, Ye Chutian Ji, has actually broken through.

This talent has to be said to be terrifying.

"Go, now I want to go, late, Lu Ming, kneel for me!"

Ye Chu screamed, his figure burst out, and he fell from the top, squeezing his palm towards the landing.

He didn't want to kill Lu Ming easily. He wanted to suppress Lu Ming. He first abolished Lu Ming's cultivation behavior and tortured Lu Ming.

Otherwise, how can he vent his grievances?

"Lu Ming, be careful!"

Ling Yuwei was frightened and wanted to pull Landing Mingwan back, but she found that Lu Ming's body seemed to have taken root and remained motionless.

"Yu Wei, look at me!"

Lu Ming's soft voice sounded, and then Lu Ming punched out.

When a punch came out, the forbidden power in the body was fully mobilized and rushed out along the fist.

boom!

The fist and Ye Chutianji's palm collided together and broke into a roar.

Between the vitality, Ye Chutianji's body retreated backwards, and has been receding for hundreds of miles, landing on the ground, still retreating backwards, the stepping on the ground rumbled and left a large area. pit.

His body shuddered, a spit of blood spewed out, his face pale, his eyes rounded, his eyes stared at him, and he looked like hell.

Chapter 4510: Fighting Ye Chutian Ji

"You... your cultivation behavior, Divine Lord, Divine Lord, how can you reach the Divine Lord Realm?"

Ye Chu Tianji roared, all incoherent, and his voice was full of incredible.

In just a few years, Lu Ming actually broke through to God's realm?

The reason why he can break through the main realm of God is because he had accumulated enough when he was in Taixian Xiancheng. After returning to the Tiangong, he spent a lot of resources, which was able to break through to within a few years. God Lord.

But Lu Ming, when he was in Taishang Xiancheng, he clearly just reached Divine Emperor Nine Heavy Levels, and there is still a long distance from Divine Emperor Nine Heavy Levels. It takes a long time to consolidate and accumulate to be qualified to break through the Divine Realm.

But now, Lu Ming is already the Divine Lord, which makes him feel incredible.

The same is the main point of the Divine Lord. He faced Lu Ming, just like the battle of the original seeds, he was not an opponent at all.

Ling Yuwei was also somewhat stunned. Obviously, she did not expect that Lu Ming's cultivation practice had already reached Divine Lord.

"go!"

Ye Chu Tianji was very decisive. As soon as he discovered that Lu Ming had reached the Divine Lord, he knew that he was definitely not Lu Ming's opponent.

"Ye Chu Tianji, don't you want to kill me? Why are you running so fast now?"

Lu Ming sneered, his body turned into a ray of light, and under a flash, he was close to Ye Chu Tianji.

"Fight with you!"

Ye Chu Tianji roared, turned back suddenly, three kinds of previous forces exploded, and rang toward the landing.

"War word strategy, eight times the fighting power..."

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, the eight-fold combat strength of Zhanzi Jue was successfully triggered, and a punch came out.

The space is constantly bursting, and the violent punches are crushed out, colliding with Ye Chutianji's attack again.

boom! boom!

After a few roars, Ye Chutian's body flew out like a cannonball, his mouth choked with blood, and there were cracks in his arm bones, almost bursting apart.

Dozens of other bones in the body were broken.

"Damn, his combat power..."

Ye Chutianji was terrified. He found that Lu Ming was even more terrifying. In the same battle, he was not even Lu Ming's opponent. He was completely crushed.

In Taishang Xiancheng, you can still fight. Now, there is no trace of the ability to fight, and the gap has become wider.

Naturally, he did not know that Lu Ming's tactics of fighting words were still in the stage of seven times the fighting power when he was in Taishen City.

Now, Lu Ming's tactics of warfare have reached eight times the combat power. Naturally, the combat power of the same level is even stronger.

"Hurry up and quickly send a message to Master Tianjun, saying that Lu Ming has broken through the Divine Lord, and is in the elven ancestral land, let them invite Tianzun to go out..."

Ye Chu Tianji shouted at the others, and his body retreated backward.

In addition, the arrogance of those heavenly palaces also fled.

This is the strategy of Ye Chutian Ji's rumors.

He let other Tianjiao escape while sending news, just want to distract Lu Ming, want Lu Ming to chase these people.

As soon as Lu Ming's news spreads, the people in Tiangong will definitely chase him crazy. If he is Lu Ming, he will definitely be distracted to chase down other people.

In that case, he has a chance to escape.

Actually, he guessed right.

Lu Ming really didn't want these people to divulge his news.

He is now a thorn in the eyes of the Celestial Clan, and he wants to pull it out soon. Once known by the Celestial Clan, he will definitely send out Heavenly Venerable figures to kill him.

Being able to kill him, I believe that the Tianren tribe is very willing to dispatch the master of the Tianzun class.

But one thing, Ye Chu Tianji guessed wrong. To kill these people, Lu Ming didn't need to be too distracted.

"Honghuang style!"

Lu Ming took a light drink, his hands quickly pinched the seal, his body glowed, and tens of thousands of secret techniques were interwoven into a continent.

The continent is huge. With the blessing of the taboo, it is continuously derived outwards, almost covering the small space of the tenth layer of the world.

The continent transformed by the wilderness can be large or small, which is entirely determined by Lu Ming's will.

If Lu Ming is willing, even if the area is ten times larger.

But in that case, the power is too dispersed, and the power is not strong.

The smaller the area, the stronger the power.

However, Lu Ming does not need too much power now, because among the heavenly arrogance of Tiangong, the strength of other people besides Ye Chu Tianji, is not worth mentioning in front of Lu Ming.

All are Lu Ming's killable characters.

Rumble!

Depressed by the continent transformed by the wilderness, the natural earthquake shook and shrouded all the arrogance of the Tiangong.

"Ah!"

"Take shot, take shot!"

"Block him!"

The arrogance of Tiangong in Tiangong. These people are all the disciples of Tiangong's big brothers. They come from all races. At this time, these people have turned into their original forms, and they have exploded their strongest combat power.

Dozens of beams of light rose into the sky and bombarded on the 'Honghuang Continent'.

But useless, these attacks collapsed upon contact with the mainland.

boom!

The huge continent smashed directly against the ground, and it was necessary to smash everything.

bump! bump! bump! ...

The celestial pride of the Tiangong, the body continued to explode and fell directly.

In the end, only one Ye Chu Tianji was not dead, but was also smashed and flew out, drawing a ditch of hundreds of miles into the ground.

He vomited blood violently, with a shock in his eyes.

Lu Ming is too strong, this trick is even more terrifying, so he almost thought that he was about to be killed just now.

Uh!

Ye Chu Tianji responded quickly, slapping the ground, his body rushed out, and continued to escape towards the distance.

"Ye Chu Tianji, since you are here today, don't think about leaving!"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently, his body flickered a few times, and he caught up with Ye Chu Tian Ji, and at the same time, on top of Ye Chu Tian's head, a continent came out.

It is still wild.

It's just that Lu Ming has reduced the area of the mainland by a lot. Above, the mountains and rivers mainland can be seen vaguely, and the power is also much stronger.

This time, the only target is Ye Chutianji, and the mainland is the most powerful with this area.

Lu Ming wants to kill Ye Chutianji completely, not wanting to waste time.

Rumble!

The depression of the mainland, the world trembles, the power is terrible, and the face of the heavenly machine is extremely dignified.

"Ah, Lu Ming, you can't kill me, you can't kill me, come out to me, Sirius..."

Ye Chu Tianji roared, the power of the sky was burning, and a crazy outburst. A battle armor appeared on his body.

This warframe exudes a terrifying breath, vast and surging, unfathomable.

"Source level soldier..."

Lu Ming's face changed slightly, and he saw at a glance that the armor that emerged from Ye Chutian's body was a source-level magic soldier.

He wants to resist Lu Ming's attack with a source-level Shenbing-level armor.

However, in the elven ancestral lands, there are many restrictions on the use of magic soldiers.