

D Emperor 4571

Chapter 4571: Faith cuts the lifeline

"That wouldn't be the case. The lifeline is related to the luck of a race. If the lifeline is broken, it means that the luck of the race is cut. , This race will be destroyed."

Bone Magic explained.

Lu Ming took a breath.

Breaking its lifeline can actually cause genocide.

"The nine ring-shaped mountains are nine lifelines. If they are completely broken, the Yan people will definitely go to extinction in the future. If they can leave a few, there will be a ray of life."

"Now it seems that the power of the Yan people's faith can help the Tianren tribe to break their lifeblood and cannot do it with their own power."

Bone Magic Road.

Lu Ming nodded and came here. Lu Ming finally understood what the Celestial People had done to gather the power of faith.

The Celestials descended on this continent and became gods. They not only enslaved the Yan Clan, let them mine, but also collected their power of faith, but in the end it was used to break the Yan Clan's own lifeline.

This method is brilliant and fierce.

I have to say, that Yeling is a personal guardian.

The Yan people are really sad.

The gods of their piety and faith, but they are doing things to break the lifeblood of their race, I do not know what kind of feelings the people of the Yan tribe will know.

At this time, the Celestial Race has already begun.

I saw that the power of faith in dozens of statues constantly poured into several war swords, so that the war sword was covered with a strong power of faith.

"cut!"

Ye Ling Tian Shou ordered loudly.

A few Celestial Clan forces urged the general war sword to cut towards the outermost mountain range.

When the War Sword was approaching, the mountain range glowed, and Lu Ming clearly saw that there was a vein in the mountain, which turned blood red, and seemed to be integrated with the mountain range.

This blood-red vein is the real lifeblood.

It can be seen that a huge gap in this lifeline seems to have been destroyed for a long time, and it is already in jeopardy, as if it will be cut off at any time.

This should be the place where the Celestials attack for a long time.

boom!

The war sword was cut in the gap of the lifeblood, and a violent roar erupted. It can be seen that after the sword was cut, the gap became larger.

"carry on!"

Ye Ling Tian Shou continued to order.

Uh!

The second war sword with the power of faith was cut down again, also cut into the gap, making the gap larger.

After the war sword is cut, the power of faith will be consumed, but on the dozens of statues, a large amount of power of faith will immediately flow into the war sword.

These dozens of statues are the power of faith collected by the Celestial Clan over the past few decades. They are extremely rich and can be used continuously.

boom! boom! boom!

Several people in the Celestial Clan controlled a sword, and the War Sword continued to cut above the lifeline. You can see that the gap in the lifeline is getting bigger and bigger.

Half a day later, the power of faith in the dozens of statues has become very thin, but the lifeline is almost cut off, leaving a trace of connection.

"broken!"

boom!

Finally, another sword was chopped on the gap of the lifeline, and the last place where the lifeline was connected was cut off.

Rumble!

The entire ancestral mountain shook violently. At this moment, the countless Yan tribes on the whole continent felt a sense of panic and catastrophe.

This is an autonomous induction in Mingming, which is unclear.

It can be seen that after the lifeline was cut off, like a living dragon, it wriggled continuously, and finally turned into a light, flew into the depths of Zu Mountain, and disappeared.

And the outermost mountain range is still there, but now, it looks very ordinary, as if it has become an ordinary mountain range.

"Hahaha, finally cut the first lifeline!"

All celestial beings are ecstatic.

"Without the protection of my lifeline, this mountain is just an ordinary mountain. Get through this mountain. Let's go inside and see."

Ye Ling Tian Shou ordered.

Immediately, a few Celestials took action, and the Divine Weapon turned into a gorgeous glow, chopped on the mountain peak.

Bump bump bump...

The **** soldier landed on the mountain peak, the gravel splashed, and the big rocks collapsed, and a crater was blown out of the mountain in an instant.

Compared with other peaks, this mountain is still extremely hard, but it is no longer indestructible. It is a matter of time before it gets penetrated.

"Shoot together!"

Ye Lingtianshou ordered, even he himself shot, constantly bombarded on the mountain, they will penetrate the mountain and enter it.

Although there are eight lifelines inside.

However, there is a gap between the first lifeline and the second lifeline. Perhaps, there is a great chance.

"Lu Ming, this lifeline has disappeared, and the underground barrier has also disappeared. I will take you straight in!"

Ball fairway.

"Go, go in and see!"

Lu Ming said.

The ball reappeared over Lu Ming, and the two entered the underground ore vein, and then walked along the ore vein toward the inside of Zu Mountain.

Before they were blocked by a lifeline, they could not get in. Now the first lifeline is cut, they can directly follow the underground veins and cross the barrier of the first mountain range.

After a while, the ball started to move upward, and then the two appeared in a canyon.

Yes, there is a gap between the first lifeline and the second lifeline, about a hundred miles apart, forming a canyon.

"Good life essence, this is... Honghuangqi?"

Lu Ming took a deep breath and his eyes were bright.

It is full of vitality here, and countless plants multiply here, exuding a rich life essence.

And, there is a trace of wildness in the void.

"Lu Ming, look, is that Hong Huangjing on the wall!"

The ball cried in surprise.

Lu Ming looked at the wall of the first lifeline.

Here is the first inner-test wall of the lifeline, the Celestial Clan, and the outer wall of the lifeline.

I saw that there were light spots on the inner test wall. These light spots were clearly blocks of crystals inlaid on the wall.

At a glance, the number of Honghuangjing is no less than 1,000.

Lu Ming's heart thumped.

I made it.

He has long speculated that there are definitely Honghuangjing in this continent, but it has never been found.

It turned out that Hong Huangjing was here, among Zu Mountain.

Thousands of Honghuangjing can definitely improve his cultivation by one step.

"Ball, take shots together and dig out these wild crystals."

Lu Ming screamed and rushed directly to the walls. Under the wall, Lu Ming directly took out a source-level magic soldier.

Instead, the Zhendian Shenbing of the Soul Heaven Court began to dig up.

With the sound of Keng, Yuan-level Divine Soldier was chopped on the wall, a rock shattered, a piece of Honghuangjing flew out, and Lu Ming was caught in his hand.

The rich energy inside Hong Huangjing made Lu Ming's heart move.

Receiving the storage ring, Lu Ming continued to wave the source-level Divine Soldier and excavate the second piece of Honghuangjing.

The ball also rushed over to help.

The two shot, and soon won dozens of Honghuangjing.

Chapter 4572: Encounter

The two joined forces and soon got dozens of Honghuangjing.

It is a pity that they can't fly among the ancestral mountains. In places that are too high, Lu Ming can only jump up, swing the source-level magic soldier to knock off a piece, and then his body will fall quickly and hit the ground.

In this case, the speed is naturally not much faster.

"Quick, quick..."

Lu Ming kept shooting, and he had to take these Honghuangjings into his hands as soon as possible. When the people of the Celestial Clan rushed in, it would not be so easy to take.

After a while, Lu Ming and Qiu Qiu obtained more than 500 pieces of Hong Huangjing.

This is a huge gain.

But at this time, there was a rumbling explosion from the mountain. Obviously, people from the Celestial Clan would have to penetrate the mountain and rush in.

Lu Ming and the ball are all shot with all their strength, bouncing continuously, digging out pieces of Honghuangjing.

In a blink of an eye, hundreds of pieces of Honghuangjing were in hand.

but...

boom!

There was a loud noise, the gravel splashed, the smoke filled, the mountain was broken down.

Lu Ming was shocked, and the ball stopped to excavate Hong Huangjing, ready to retreat at any time.

After all, among the Celestial Clan, there is Ye Ling Tianshou this **** master sevenfold, definitely not what they can deal with, will be spiked.

But after waiting for a few breaths, he didn't see the Celestials coming in.

"It seems that the Celestial People are hesitating, there are some fears, the ball, we continue, speed up!"

Lu Ming passed the ball to the ball.

The two rushed out again and continued to dig Hong Huangjing.

However, this time when the two shot, they will use energy to form a barrier, block the sound, block the sound within a certain range, and prevent the people of the Celestial Clan from hearing.

At this time, the Celestials indeed hesitated.

After puncturing the mountain, the Celestials quickly retreated, looking like a big enemy.

After all, here is Zu Mountain, which was left in the last era, they dare not take it lightly.

"Master Tianshou, do you want to go in and see?"

A celestial race looked at Ye Ling Tian Shou.

Ye Ling Tian Shou's eyes flashed a few times, and said, "You guys, go ahead and see what happens, and report to me quickly."

Ye Ling Tian Shou still decided to let other people explore it first. If there is no danger, he will go in later. If there is danger, the other person will die, which will not affect him.

The Heavenly Clan sighed in their hearts. Although they were unwilling, they were named by Ye Lingtian Shou. They knew that they had to do it if they didn't do it.

Their lives and deaths are all under the control of Ye Ling Tian Shou.

"Yes!"

Several Celestials took their orders, and then walked towards the cave that broke out.

There are four people in total, and one of them is the five-fold cultivation practice of the Divine Lord.

The four were very cautious, highly focused, prepared for war at any time, and condensed their breath to the extreme, quietly walking towards it.

They weren't fast, and it took a while for them to pass through the tunnel they came out to the gorge between the two mountains.

As soon as they appeared, they saw Lu Ming and the ball and were digging hard for Hong Huangjing.

"You... Ye Chuyou, you are not dead!"

The master of the Divine Lord's five-fold master saw Lu Ming and gave an incredible roar.

Lu Ming is not what he looked like at the moment. He has been performing great imitation technique and turned it into a look like Ye Chuyou.

At this moment, when the Terran saw Lu Ming, he thought Lu Ming was not dead.

"Nest, this is coming in, why there is no sound!"

Lu Ming shouted loudly in his heart, but he was relieved when he did not see Ye Ling Tian Shou.

As long as Ye Ling Tian Shou has not come in, there will be no problem.

Lu Ming was too lazy to ignore the Celestial Clan, and continued to dig the Honghuangjing on the wall with the ball.

"Hong Huangjing is Hong Huangjing!"

"Many Honghuangjing!"

Several other Terrans cried out.

"Ye Chuyou, you are so brave that you dared to devour the ice, fire, and silver of Master Tianshou, and dared to dig up Hong Huangjing here. Do you know that you are a death sentence?"

"No, how did you come in?"

The Divine Lord's five-fold Celestial Clan shouted, and later reacted, a little ignorant.

They have been staying outside. They haven't seen Ye Chuyou coming in. Why did Ye Chuyou come in?

It can be seen from the pits on the wall that Lu Ming has been in for a while, and he has dug a lot of crystals.

They really can't figure it out.

Lu Ming could not bother to pay attention to them, and continue to dig Hong Huangjing quickly.

At this time, he and the ball have dug a total of 800 pieces of Honghuangjing, which is definitely a big harvest, Lu Ming is fiery.

There are still hundreds of Honghuangjing, Lu Ming can't wait to dig out all.

"Shoot, take Ye Chuyou and give it to Master Tianshou for questioning!"

The master of the Divine Lord shouted.

Uh!

One of the gods, the triple clan of heaven and humans, rushed towards Lu Ming like a lightning bolt.

They are well aware of Ye Chuyou's strength and cultivation behavior. The Divine Lord is only twofold, and the Divine Lord has three shots, which can be easily suppressed.

"Ye Chuyou, kneel down for me and ask Master Tianshou to sin!"

The **** master triple master shouted, a war sword became huge, and squeezed towards the landing.

"court death!"

Lu Ming's eyes were cold, the God of War gun appeared, and a shot stabbed the person.

When the sound of the two, the gods of the two people intersect, the gods of the Celestial Clan directly burst, and the guns of the God of War kept on stabbing the three masters of the God of the Celestial Clan.

The violent destructive power not only penetrated the person's body, but also torn the person's body and fell to the spot.

Lu Ming's gun, except for a few cards, was almost useless, and almost used all his strength to kill a triple **** of humanity.

The other Celestials were stunned, looking at the landing song inconceivably.

Ye Chuyou, how is it possible to kill a trio of masters in one blow?

"No, you are the only one who cultivated the Lord. You are not Ye Chuyou. Who are you?"

The Divine Lord's fivefold existence roared and finally reacted.

As soon as Lu Ming shot, Divine Lord's emphasis on cultivation was naturally revealed.

Also, the power used by Lu Ming is not the power of the sky at all, so this 'Ye Chuyou' in front of him is not Ye Chuyou at all.

"Ball, go!"

Killed the triple existence of a Divine Lord, Lu Ming no longer continued to dig Hong Huangjing, and rushed to the side with the ball.

There, it's where they just came in.

"Want to leave, leave me!"

Divine Lord's five-folded Celestial Crow roared, stepped continuously, leaped like an ape, and slammed towards the landing. The violent energy, like the tide, swept towards Lu Ming.

"Broken sky!"

Lu Ming took a light drink and displayed a sky-breaking style, stabbing thousands of guns instantly.

Thousands of guns, dense and dense, like a shield, blocked in front.

However, when the power of the other party swept through, thousands of guns burst into pieces instantly.

"Divine Divine Lord is so important that he wants to stop me. He doesn't want to do his best, and **** you!"

The God Master's five-folded Celestials drank coldly, five fingers into claws, and cried toward the landing.

Chapter 4573: Ball Ball Fantasy

The five-strength deity of the Celestial God Divine Lord grabbed Lu Ming with one claw. His claws quickly zoomed in, covered with the power of heaven punishment, and enveloped Xiang Lu Ming.

The terrible power caused Lu Ming's pupils to contract sharply, his muscles were tight, and the taboo power in his body worked to the extreme.

He has already triggered eight times the fighting strength of the war character tactics, pushing the fighting power to the peak.

Uh!

The God of War gun in his hand turned into a ray of glow and flew out, flying towards the opponent's claw.

At the same time, his hands were quickly printed, showing a wild style, a continent emerged, suspended above Lu Ming's head, and rushed upward.

when!

The God of War gun bears the brunt, colliding with the opponent's claws, sending a violent shock, and then being flicked back.

The claws kept on grabbing, and continued to grab down, catching on the wilderness continent, and the violent shaking of the wilderness continent was directly caught and exploded by the violent force.

Lu Ming was shocked, his body retreated backward, and a spit of blood spewed out.

"God Lord's fivefold, it really is so strong, I can't fight it!"

Lu Ming's face was very solemn.

The opponent's move just now was absolutely useless, but Lu Ming was no longer able to fight it.

Even if you use the power of the source to launch the strongest blow, it is not the opponent of the opponent.

Lu Ming was shocked, but he didn't know that the other party was even more shocked.

He just used 70% of the power that he did just now. You know, he is the five-fold power of the Divine Lord. Even the 70% power is enough to easily suppress a master of the Fourfold.

Lu Ming, but the Divine Lord is the most important, actually can only stop him a slight injury.

This is incredible.

In the world, how could there be such a wicked person.

"kill!"

The five-strength strong man of the Divine Lord of the Celestial Clan moved his murderous heart, screamed, a sword appeared in his hand, Jianguang broke out of the air, burst out dozens of sword qi, and beheaded to the landing Ming.

The terrifying sword gas roared, causing a terrible crisis in Lu Ming's heart.

Can't be hardwired!

This trick must not be hard-lined, otherwise it will be miserable.

Uh!

Lu Ming turned into a gun and rushed towards the rear.

"Want to go? In my hands, you can't go!"

The other party drank coldly, the speed of Jian Qi suddenly increased, and Lu Ming was approaching instantly.

"not good!"

Lu Ming's face changed greatly.

"I'll come and cut me!"

The ball was delivered, and flew out, the body wriggled quickly, and turned into a war halberd, exuding a terrible atmosphere.

This is the breath of the source-level magic soldier.

Among the broken source-level magic soldiers swallowed by the ball, there is a broken battle halberd.

He devoured the broken halberd, and he controlled some of his abilities.

The battle halberd was so huge that it came out in a row and shrouded dozens of sword qi with Lu Ming.

Dangdang...

The sword qi and the battle halberd collided continuously, and finally the battle halberd was blasted out, but there were only dozens of sword qi, and only a few remained. Lu Ming brandished the war weapon and blocked the last few sword qi.

"The strength of the ball is so strong!"

Lu Ming was overjoyed.

To be honest, the strength of the ball exceeds his expectations.

The ball just turned into a war halberd, and a trace of the power of the source-level magic soldier broke out. The power is extremely amazing. It can absolutely kill the fourfold existence of the **** master.

You must know that the cultivation of the ball is only the second peak of the Divine Lord, but it can kill the Fourfold of the Divine Lord. This kind of combat power is rare even in the entire wilderness universe.

God's main realm, it is extremely difficult to cross a major battle, let alone cross the two to kill the enemy.

There is not much in the entire wilderness universe.

Obviously, the ball has such a combat power, and it must be related to the fact that he devoured a few broken source-level magic soldiers.

Lu Ming decided in his heart that if he had a chance, he would have to find a few more broken source level soldiers to swallow the ball.

It really doesn't work, even if it takes the intact source-level Divine Soldier to swallow the ball, it will not hesitate.

"Oh, that armor!"

Lu Ming thought in his heart that the battle armor obtained from Ye Chu Tianji was the source-level Divine Soldier, and he was pierced with the God of War gun.

If the ball is eaten, does the ball have the defensive power of the source level armor?

Does it still need to be repaired?

Lu Ming decided to wait for the ball to completely absorb and refine the broken soldiers in his body, and then give the ball to the ball.

"This is...metal life, very good, this metal life, it belongs to me!"

The master of the five-layered **** of heaven and humanity looked at the ball, his eyes gleaming with greed.

A metal life has such a terrible combat power, and it can also exude the breath of source-level magic soldiers. This is unbelievable. Unheard of, he is greedy and wants to seize it.

"Jiangguang Promise, Heaven is fine!"

The five-strength strong man of the Divine Lord of the Celestial Clan is moving, the breath erupted in an all-round way, the war sword is volleying, the power of the heaven punishment is diffused, and the horrible sword power is exuded.

He pushed the power to the extreme.

"Bluff, look at me, Lu Ming, wait a minute to seize the opportunity to start..."

The ball transmitted a sound to Lu Ming, and then his body changed dramatically, turning into a mirror.

It is also a source-level magic soldier, exuding a touch of source-level magic soldier.

The mirror glowed, and a beam of light suddenly shot out.

And the beam of light suddenly became large, turning into the radiance of the sky, covering the gorge of this line.

Several human races are naturally enveloped in radiance without exception.

"Kill! Kill!"

When shrouded in glory, the few Celestial Cultivators, who were weaker, actually screamed and killed each other.

Actually killed each other!

The master of the five masters of the Divine Lord also had a confused look in his eyes, and his face was struggling.

"Lu Ming, my light can make people fall into the illusion. You are about to shoot and kill the guy. This guy is too strong. The illusion will not affect him for long."

The sound of the ball sounded in Lu Ming's mind.

He was shocked.

Unexpectedly, after the ball turned into that mirror, it could actually create a illusion and make people lost in the illusion. Such abilities are absolutely powerful and can be of great use at critical moments.

Just like this moment.

Not mindful of the shock in his heart, Lu Ming urged his power to the extreme, turned his body into a gun, and wanted to use the strongest move to kill the god-five Celestial Clan.

But at this moment, the mountain that was previously pierced by the Celestial Clan filled with a breath of terror, as if there was a terrible giant beast that was rushing quickly.

boom!

As soon as that breath rushed into the canyon, the illusion created by the ball was burst away.

"No, it's Ye Lingtianshou, ball, let's go!"

Lu Ming shouted, grabbed the ball, and rushed towards the entrance where they came in.

Although he still had the opportunity to shoot just now, once he did, he also had the opportunity to kill the five-folded Celestial Clan.

However, Ye Ling Tian Shou has quickly rushed in. Once a little delay, he was rushed by Ye Ling Tian Shou, no matter Lu Ming or the ball, absolutely dead.

Chapter 4574: Older gingers are more spicy

The strength of Ye Ling Tian Shou is too strong, and it is much stronger than Lu Ming and the ball. Even if the mirror transformed by the ball is mysterious, it will not affect Ye Ling Tian Shou.

In order to kill a Celestial Clan, it is not cost-effective to put yourself into a crisis.

Lu Ming was very fast, stepping continuously, as fast as lightning, and in an instant he reached the entrance where they came in.

At this time, Ye Ling Tian Shou also arrived and saw Lu Ming.

"Who the **** are you, leave me!"

Ye Ling Tian Shou roared, a sword was cut out, a terrible sword light, screaming and slashing towards the landing, the power is five times more powerful than the previous Divine Lord, I don't know how many times stronger.

Needless to say, if this is hit, there is only one way to go.

"Ball, go!"

Lu Ming shouted, at this time, the ball had been transformed into an armor, wrapped in a landing sound, Lu Ming jumped down, impacted the cave dug by the ball before, letting Ye Lingtianshou's sword light emptied, cut in A deep sword mark appeared on the wall.

"Damn!"

Ye Ling Tian Shou roared, stepping on his feet, swiftly like electricity, rushed to the hole where Lu Ming disappeared, looked down, and lost Lu Ming's trail.

As soon as the ball went away, the illusion naturally disappeared, and several people from the Celestial Clan also woke up.

When they woke up, they gasped for breath and feared secretly.

"Great illusion, thank Master Tianshou for helping each other!"

Several human races thanked Ye Lingtian for keeping.

"Who was that person just now? Fake Ye Chuyou, seamlessly, even I can't see the flaw!"

Ye Ling heaven keeps the way, the cold light in his eyes is filled, apparently already extremely angry.

"I don't know, it seems that Ye Chuyou was killed by this person. Most of the ice, fire, and silver before were taken by this person."

The Divine Lord's five-fold master karate.

"You played against him just now, but you know his origins?"

Ye Lingtian keeps the way.

"The power that man controls is terrible, hegemonic, and familiar, yes, it is a taboo..."

The master of the five masters of the Divine Lord suddenly exclaimed.

After all, he is the five-fold cultivation practice of the Divine Lord. Among the Celestial Clan and even the Five Heavenly Palaces, he is considered a high-level man.

It's just that for many years in the past, I haven't remembered it for a while, but when I think about it carefully, I suddenly remembered it.

"What? The power of taboo? Is this person Lu Ming?"

Ye Ling Tian Shou was also shocked, and then immediately thought of Lu Ming.

Although he has been in the Star Continent for tens of thousands of years, it is much longer than Lu Ming's younger. When Lu Ming had not risen, he sat here.

However, his contact with Tiangong did not stop.

His father, but a powerful Tianzun in Tiangong, therefore, he is also aware of the major events in the vast universe.

He naturally heard of Lu Ming's name.

So, when he heard that it was a taboo force, he immediately thought of Lu Ming.

"Yes, it should be this Lu Ming, Master Tianshou. This person is the enemy of the Heavenly Palace. Once won, there will be a reward."

A heavenly human race said.

"Yes, this person can never let go, but unfortunately, this person can walk from the underground, is he not afraid of the underground light?"

Ye Ling Tian Shou frowned.

If Lu Ming is not afraid of the light in the ground, it is difficult to handle. Lu Ming has been hiding in the ground, and he can't catch it at all.

He didn't dare to enter the underground. With his cultivation practice, the light could kill him easily.

"Master Tianshou, do you want to report to Tiangong and let the stronger send them to arrest Lu Ming?"

The Divine Lord's five-fold master karate.

"Report to the top of Tiangong? Are you trying to expose my secret here? What is your intention?"

Ye Lingtian Shou glanced coldly at this person, his eyes full of murderous.

The man shivered tremblingly, his face pale, he fell down and knelt down, shouting, "Master Tianshou forgive sins, the villain really has no other thoughts, just the villain wanted to grab Lu Ming sincerely. Confused, please ask adults to spare..."

"Huh, pay attention when you speak next time!"

Ye Lingtian kept snorting and continued to command: "Go on, send someone to hunt Lu Ming, and, subpoena, let the Yan clan's garbage, pray every day, accelerate the speed of collecting the power of faith, and cut off the leftovers as soon as possible. The eight lifebloods below, the treasures inside, are all mine."

Ye Lingtian Shou looked into the depths of Zu Mountain, flashing a deep light of greed.

"Yes!"

The other celestial beings lead their lives

...

Lu Ming was carried by the ball, along the mine veins, and soon he was far away from Zu Mountain and appeared in a place hundreds of thousands of miles away.

Uh!

Lu Ming rises into the sky and stands at a high altitude, looking into the direction of Zu Mountain.

"The human race of heaven will definitely continue to collect the power of faith to cut off the lifeline, and the lifeline will be cut off. This tribe of this continent will soon be destroyed."

Lu Ming whispered, did not jump.

In the wilderness universe, the human race was originally in a weak position, and now the number is relatively small.

The Yan people here are genuine human races, and they are also human races. Lu Ming didn't want to see this branch of human race, so he went to destruction.

We must find a way to stop it.

"If the Celestial Clan can't collect the power of faith, the Celestial Clan can't continue to cut the lifeline, but what should be done?"

Lu Ming muttered, thinking constantly about the countermeasures.

"This is simple. As long as the people of this continent know the truth about the power of the Celestial People to collect faith, naturally they will no longer believe in the "God", and the Celestial People will naturally not be able to collect the power of faith."

At this moment, the bone demon's voice sounded.

"I also know this, but unfortunately, I lost my mind before and did not record the picture of the Tianren clan's lifeline. It is too late now!"

Lu Ming sighed.

If the people of the Yan Clan see the Celestial Clan behind them with the power of faith, it is estimated that the faith will collapse, and they will not believe in the Celestial Clan, and the Celestial Clan will not be able to gather the power of the Faith.

The point is, he didn't even think about this before, but now it's too late to regret it.

"Boy, thank you old man, the old man has already recorded it with Shi Ying Shi!"

Bone Demon said proudly.

"Really!"

Lu Ming was overjoyed.

"Nature is real, take a look!"

Bone Demon said that he flew out of Lu Ming's sea of knowledge and gave Lu Ming a piece of resting shadow stone.

Lu Ming picked it up, and sure enough, the pictures of the Celestial Clan's lifeblood, even what he said, were recorded.

"Good, good, great!"

Lu Mingxi couldn't win.

"Lu Ming, although you are unparalleled in talent, the old man is only seen in his life, and he is very clever, but after all, he is still too young, and the problems are not meticulous enough. In the future, I still have to consider the problems in many ways!"

A pair of bone demons taught Lu Ming in the tone of his elders, but his voice was proud.

"Yes, yes, yes, what Senior Demon Bone learned is!

Lu Ming nodded again and again, at this time he was in a good mood, and it would be no problem to let the bone demon lean on the old and sell the old one.

Chapter 4575: The first magic bone in the universe

"I said Lu Ming, when did you get me a few skeletons of God's Realm Demon, or Devil Skeletons of God's Main Realm, so I can't get it back?"

Bone Demon complained again.

"This...there is a chance to get..."

Lu Ming smiled embarrassedly.

In fact, this is really difficult.

The demon skeleton of God's main realm can only be obtained by entering the dark universe, but the entrance of the dark universe is blocked by the Tiangong, where can he enter.

And the demon skeletons of God's main realm are not easy to get.

Although the Devil Race is one of the top ten races, the existence of God's main land will not be too much. It is not easy to get it.

"Don't perfume me..."

Bone Demon apparently has some doubts.

"Cough, senior Senior Bone Demon, you haven't told me where you came from. I asked you if you didn't say it. Can you tell me now?"

Lu Ming immediately changed the subject.

"With your current cultivation practice, I can tell you. Listen, I am the first skeleton after the development of the Honghuang Universe!"

Bone Demon said proudly.

"The first skeleton opened by the vast universe? You were born during the opening of the universe? Are you a primitive god?"

Lu Ming was a little stunned.

The primitive gods were also conceived when the flood started.

Bone Demon is the same as the original god.

"No, I'm not a primitive deity. I'm just a skeleton, a demon bone, and possessed spiritual consciousness. I speculate that my predecessor may be a great power of the previous era. The bones have undergone epoch changes, and the universe has not evolved. Destroy, therefore, my life is destined to be extraordinary, to rise, to be glorious for a lifetime."

Bone Magic Road.

When is this guy as stupid as Dandan?

Lu Ming scorned in his heart, and then said mercilessly: "So why are you so mixed up now?"

"That was my bad luck, and was regarded as a primitive deity by the Celestial Clan, and it was surrounded, otherwise it would be so..."

The atmosphere of bone demon is incomparable.

"You are besieged by the Celestial Clan? How did you stay with Senior Yu Yu later?"

Lu Ming asked curiously.

Bone Demon, initially stayed in the portrait of Jing Yu.

"I was besieged by the Celestial Clan. I was seriously injured and almost fell. I rushed out of the siege in front of me and fled into an ancient ruin to hide. Afterward, Jing Yu went to the ruins to take risks, and I followed him out."

Bone Magic explained.

Lu Ming nodded, and finally figured out the origin of the bone demon and the origin of Jing Yu.

The first demon bone in the beginning of the universe, the spiritual wisdom was born in the beginning of the universe, is it really like the bone demon said, it was transformed by a powerful bone left in the last era?

It's not impossible.

"Relax, I must find a way to get the magic bone for you later, but first solve the problem of this continent and then say, go!"

Lu Ming flew through the air, and after a while, returned to the place where Haizong lived.

After returning to Haizong's place of residence, Lu Ming didn't take out the Shadowstone for the first time.

This matter must be considered long.

He now shows the shadow stone to the people in this village. Although they can make these people not believe in the Celestial Clan, they will also attract the Celestial Clan.

Now, it is not a good time.

Lu Ming intends to practice first and improve his cultivation behavior, and then he is looking for opportunities to let the Yan people see the content of the Shiyong Stone.

Now, he has more than 800 pieces of Honghuangjing in his hand.

Take out the Honghuangjing, absorb the energy inside and start practicing.

The ball also continued to refine the energy of the remaining soldiers in the body and strive to make further breakthroughs.

A few days later.

Lu Ming discovered that these days, Haizong had to pray every day.

"It seems that the people of the Celestial Clan are in a hurry, and we must speed up the collection of the power of faith..."

Lu Ming can easily guess the plan of the Celestial Clan.

However, it is not so fast to collect enough power of faith.

Before, it took so many years for the Terran to successfully cut the first lifeline.

Within a short period of time, the Celestial Clan should cut through the second lifeline, and Lu Ming can practice with peace of mind.

Lu Ming continuously absorbs Hong Huangjing and accumulates taboo power.

His previous cultivation practice has already reached the peak of the Divine Lord, and it is not far from the Divine Lord.

However, it is not easy to break through the duality of Divine Lord, and the energy required is amazing.

One by one, Hong Huangjing was absorbed by Lu Ming. Soon afterwards, Lu Ming absorbed two hundred Hong Huangjing.

At this time, Lu Ming's accumulation was already extremely strong, and the accumulated power in his body seemed to overflow.

"Break me!"

Lu Ming sipped, let go of his strength, and hit with all his strength.

It was completely natural. The bottleneck of this small realm couldn't stop Lu Ming at all. Upon impact, Lu Ming broke through the bottleneck and cultivated into the second level of Divine Lord. His body was filled with amazing breath.

Fortunately, Lu Ming had already set up a simple formation before this room, which could block his breath. In addition, he also tried his best to converge, so he did not disturb the others.

Half a day later, Lu Ming's breath stabilized and completely reached the second level of Divine Lord.

"The Divine Lord is twofold, and it is much stronger than the Divine Lord!"

Feeling the vast and surging power in his body, Lu Ming was full of confidence in his eyes.

In the Divine Lord Realm, every breakthrough is a huge improvement, and the power improvement will be amazing.

Far from being comparable to Divine Emperor Realm.

"Now, with my own strength, it is enough to fight against the five-fold existence of the Divine Lord of the Celestial Clan. After using the original power, it is not impossible to kill the other party!"

"However, there is still a big gap from Ye Ling Tian Shou!"

Lu Ming thought.

Ye Ling Tian Shou, after all, is the sevenfold existence of the Divine Lord, and, as the Son of Heavenly Venerable, the talent is also amazingly high, and the combat power is far beyond the level of the human race of the same level, which is far from what Lu Ming can deal with now.

"Hey, the ball is going to break through!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up, and he found that the ball's breath also fluctuated, and a ray of powerful breath overflowed, which was a sign of breakthrough.

Before the ball was used to reconcile the impurities in the body with ten pounds of ice and Mars, Xiu broke through to the two peaks of the Divine Lord in one fell swoop. It was originally not far from the Triple Lord of the Divine Lord.

Lu Ming waved his hand and put the ball into the famine, allowing the ball to break through.

And he continued to absorb Hong Huangjing and refine his cultivation.

bump!

Suddenly, the gate of the courtyard outside was kicked violently, and a group of people came in.

"Haifeng, what are you doing?"

Then, Haizong's voice came from outside.

"What are you doing? I'm going to catch the godless!"

Haifeng's cold voice sounded.

"Disrespectful person? There is no one you want here."

Haizong Road.

"No? Ha ha, did Yun still live with you that day? Before you said that he was injured, he didn't need to pray in front of the deity statue, but his injury was obviously healed, why not go?"

Haifeng shouted.

Chapter 4576: The outbreak of Haizong

Facing Haifeng's big drink, Haizong was a little guilty.

He knew in his heart that Lu Ming's injury was already healed. The deity had a stipulation. After the injury was cured, he would go to pray.

Moreover, the deities have recently imposed strict orders to pray every day. In the past, they prayed once every three days, but now they pray every day.

Even the injured person should pray, unless the injury is particularly serious.

"Tianyun's injury is very serious and he hasn't been well, so he didn't pray."

It took a long time for Zhizhiwuwu to say such a sentence.

"Hahaha, Haizong, you thought you could lie to me. I told you that during this time, I have been sending someone to spy on you. I have long discovered that Yun was not injured that day, intact!"

"If you aren't injured, you don't pray. What is your disrespect? What did my father say before? If you don't hurt, you don't pray. It's death!"

Haifeng laughed.

"you..."

Haizong's face was extremely ugly, and he didn't know what to do.

"Originally, I wanted to take the opportunity to make it difficult!"

In the room, Lu Ming's eyes flickered.

He was very clear about Haifeng's thoughts. He wanted to deal with him on the surface. In fact, most of them wanted to borrow this to suppress Haizong and seize the opportunity to seize the redstone in Haizong's hands.

How can this little trick hide Lu Ming?

Lu Ming got up and pushed out the door, and the eyes of Haifeng, Haizong and others fell on Lu Ming.

"No, what did Brother Tianyun come out to do at this time, wouldn't he stop hiring himself."

Haizong was very anxious.

Haifeng was overjoyed and said with a smile: "Haizong, look at this sky cloud, where is it like being injured, clearly intact, and now the evidence is solid, do you still want to quibble?"

"Brother Tianyun...he, his hometown is not shrouded in divine glory, and even if there is no prayer, sin will not die..."

Hai Zongdao also wanted to explain.

"Doesn't sin die? If you don't pray, it means you don't respect the gods, and disrespecting the gods is death. Do you understand?"

"Come here, take down Tianyun!"

Haifeng ordered loudly.

The two strong men behind Haifeng immediately stepped out and walked to Lu Ming.

These two strong men have a strong and powerful aura, and they have the cultivation of a virtual **** realm.

In this village, it can be said to be a top expert.

"stop!"

Haizong stepped out, stopped in front of Lu Ming, opened his hands to block the two strong men.

"Haizong, you dare to shield those who do not respect gods. You are also a great sin, and you have to sin with Tianyun."

Haifeng was not surprised but laughed.

All he wanted was Haizong's reaction, and then he had a reason to take action.

"you..."

Haizong's face was pale.

"Haizong, the acquaintance, handed over the redstone. I can't blame it on this matter..."

Haifeng walked in front of Haizong and whispered to Haizong.

"You...you originally wanted my redstone, tell you, stop thinking."

Haizong roared.

"Huh, it's okay not to pay redstone, but you can't run away with your sin of disrespecting the gods."

Haifeng sneered.

"Divine deity, what if I don't respect the deity? What qualifications do you have to condemn us, and what do deities have to condemn us?"

Haizong finally broke out, roaring with red eyes, shouting out what the heart ideal said.

This time, even Haifeng and several strong men were stunned.

They really did not expect that Haizong would dare to speak like this.

What qualifications do deities have?

This is more than the sin of disrespecting the god. This is blasphemy and insult to the god.

Is Haizong crazy?

On the side, a smile appeared on the corner of Lu Ming's mouth.

He knew that this was Haizong's heart. When he looked at Haizong's prayer, if there was nothing in that line of faith, he knew that most of Haizong's heart was not a true god, but he dared not show it. Now, Haizong finally had the courage to say it.

He never shot, but also wanted to try Haizong to see if Haizong had the courage to resist the god's rule.

He had a good impression of Haizong. If Haizong had the courage to resist, he would not mind pointing Haizong to give him a fortune.

Haizong did not disappoint him.

"Haizong, do you... dare you insult gods?"

Haifeng pointed at Haizong and shivered.

In his view, insulting the deity is absolutely a huge sin, and the deity will drop the punishment, which makes him afraid when thinking of it.

"What about insults? In my opinion, the deity is nothing more than a stronger creature. If we ourselves are strong enough, we will not be weaker than the deity."

Haizong shouted completely out.

"Haizong, you are bold!"

Suddenly, a roar came from afar, and a group of people came in a hurry.

The head of the village is the head of the village, as well as some other seniors in the village.

These people all looked at Landing Ming and Haizong angrily.

Haizong was so lawless, which not only harmed himself, but also affected them.

They were shocked and angry, and they never dreamed that Haizong was so courageous.

"Haizong, the deity came, passed on to us the method of cultivation, and led us to the glory of the Yan tribe. You...you are so blasphemous about the deity.

The head of the village pointed at Haizong with anger, and by the way, patted a few jokes on the gods, so as not to be ensconced.

"Nonsense, our ancestors of the Yan tribe, from the ancestral mountain, have already learned the method of cultivation. According to the method of the ancestors, we can still practice and break through the way. Why do we need to practice the god's cultivation method?"

"Moreover, the cultivation method passed down by the deity is not clever at all, it is not as good as the ancestors realized from Zushan..."

Haizong retorted loudly.

"you you..."

The village chief shivered in anger, but could not refute.

Because he also knew that Haizong said this fact.

The cultivation method that the Yan ancestors learned from the ancestral mountain is the most suitable for the Yan people.

The cultivation method passed down by the gods is just icing on the cake, and it is not very helpful to the Yan people.

But can this be said? Can it be spoken outright?

This is to blasphemy the deity to question the deity and to be punished by God.

"Courage, come here, take down Haizong and Yun that day together, abolish their cultivation behavior, and put a punishment in front of the deity statue to reduce the deity's anger..."

The village head shouted.

"Kneel!"

Suddenly, the two strong men who had come from Haifeng before screamed, grabbing with one hand, respectively, towards Haizong and Lu Ming.

The two strong men are the cultivation of the virtual **** realm. From Haizong's point of view, the momentum is almost like an abyss like the sea, unfathomable and totally irresistible.

Moreover, the huge force has locked him, and he can't do it even with a touch.

"Is that the case? Grandpa, I'm going to find you, but unfortunately, I'm tired of Brother Tianyun."

Hai Zong sighed in his heart and closed his eyes.

Boom!

When Haizong closed his eyes, he heard a buzz, like the sound of a big drum hitting, and then heard two screams.

Chapter 4577: Redstone Recovery

When Haizong heard two screams and quickly opened his eyes, he saw that the two strong men were covered in blood and broken, and his eyes were full of shock and doubt, and there was no breath at all.

died!

The two masters who seemed unattainable to him, died like this.

He didn't know how to die.

Not only he, Haifeng, but also the village chief and others did not know how the two strong men died.

Because from the beginning to the end, no one has shot.

Haizong didn't shoot, nor did Lu Ming.

When the two strong men started their hands, they heard a sound like a big drum hitting, and then the two big men seemed to be hit by a mysterious and terrible force, and then they died.

"You... what demon power did you use?"

The village head glared at Haizong and Lu Ming.

Here, apart from Haizong and Lu Ming, who would shoot two strong men?

Moreover, Haizong was ruled out by him. He knew Haizong and knew that Haizong absolutely had no such means. Then there was only one possibility, Lu Ming.

This sky cloud, the origin is unknown, what strange means will be normal.

"Here..."

At this moment, Lu Ming spoke, stepped out, smiling, pointing at his heart, and said: "Just now, it was the power of my heart's beating, they were too weak, and even the power of my heart's beating could not resist live."

After that, Lu Ming shook his head.

The power of a beating heart?

Everyone was ignorant.

Only by virtue of the power of heartbeat, can we kill the existence of two virtual **** realms?

Who believes?

"Nonsense, confusing people, want to scare us, dream, come, and take this blasphemy."

The head of the village shouted.

This time, several old men shot and stalked towards the landing.

"Tianyun, hurry up!"

Haizong shouted.

He is very clear that these old men, but the old men in the village, have reached the high level of the virtual **** realm, which is far from comparable to the two strong men before.

The two strong men are just one or two layers of False God Realm.

"Anyway!"

Lu Ming had a smile on his face and was very calm, as if he hadn't seen a few old men killed.

Boom!

At this moment, the crowd heard the sound of a percussion drum again.

This time, everyone heard clearly. This voice actually came from Lu Ming's chest.

That is, it was really the sound of his heart beating.

Ahhhh...

Immediately afterwards, a few old men screamed, flew out of the body, were hit hard, and covered with blood.

But he wasn't dead, but was just hit hard. This was of course Lu Ming's mercy.

"It is also a miserable and miserable person to read you, and kill you all!"

Lu Ming said lightly.

In fact, Lu Ming also disdain to kill these people.

What kind of cultivation he is now, what kind of identity, these people are really too weak in his eyes, these people are not qualified to let him kill.

Haizong, Haifeng, the village chief and others were completely stupid and gaped and froze there.

Lu Ming, actually really relying on the sound of the heartbeat, he seriously injured several high-level existences of the virtual **** realm. What is this means and what can he do?

It's incredible, it's terrifying.

The true **** can't do it, is it the god?

Or is it the **** king?

However, as far as they know, among the entire Yan tribe, it is extremely rare to reach God King Realm, and the whole world is rare.

Then they shook all over, especially Hai Feng, his face pale.

Lu Ming's strength is so easy to kill him.

However, he thought too much, Lu Ming did not have any interest in killing him.

"Haizong, let's go and go to the **** statue!"

Lu Mingdao waved his hand and took Haizong toward the **** statue in the village.

"What are they going to do for the **** statue?"

"Go, go and see!"

The village chief and others quickly chased them to the landing, and soon came to the **** statue.

Lu Ming took Haizong and stood under the statue of the deity.

"Haizong, take this shot and destroy this **** statue."

Lu Ming spoke.

He wants to completely open up Haizong's knot.

"what?"

The village head and others were shocked.

Lu Ming actually wanted to destroy the statue of the deity. This is a huge sin. Once the statue of the deity is really destroyed, the deity will definitely be angered. Not only will Haizong and Tianyun die, they will also be buried in this village. .

"Tianyun, you can't do this, you can't..."

The village chief shouted.

"Ok?"

Lu Ming glanced at the head of the village with a flash of light.

The village head was immediately struck by lightning, his body staggered backwards, and a spit of blood spewed out, terrified in his heart.

It was just a glance that hurt him. This method was so unbelievable that he never dared to speak again.

"This..."

Haizong was a bit hesitant. After all, the gods were deeply rooted in people's hearts and made people instinctively feel afraid. Haizong was the same.

"Shoot, you were right before, the so-called deities are nothing more than cultivation of stronger creatures, if you are strong enough, you are also deities!"

"It is better to believe in yourself than to believe in gods!"

Lu Ming said.

Haizong's body trembles, like the initiation of Daigo.

"It is better to believe in yourself than to believe in gods, yes, yes, yes!"

Haizong's eyes were extremely bright, and he suddenly stepped out, took out a war sword, and strenuously slashed towards the statue.

The moment Haizong cut out, Lu Ming silently attached a force to Haizong's war sword.

Otherwise, the statue could not be destroyed by Haizong's cultivation.

boom!

The sword of war was cut on the statue, and the statue suddenly became intact. The power of faith on it also dissipated.

"It's over, it's over, it's all over!"

The village head, Haifeng and others, had a pale complexion and a gray face.

The statue of the deity is destroyed, and the deity will surely lower the anger, and they will all die.

At this time, Haizong's eyes were bright, and his body was shrouded in a layer of brilliance. His cultivation behavior actually broke through.

At the moment of breaking the statue, his body and mind seemed to be baptized, and his thoughts were accessible, and he was extremely happy.

It seemed that the shackles tied to him were cut off, and became unrestrained and relaxed.

"Huh? This is..."

Suddenly, Lu Ming looked at Haizong's chest.

There, there was blood red light diffused out.

Then, a red stone flew out.

It was that redstone.

At this moment, the redstone exudes dazzling brilliance, extending from the redstone, a series of red silk threads, covering Haizong in it.

"Redstone has been revived. This is to transform Haizong and stimulate his potential."

Lu Ming saw his eyebrows at a glance.

At this time, Redstone actually recovered. Is it related to the change of Haizong's state of mind?

Before, Haizong thought was not accessible, and was bound by the deity, so he was not approved by Redstone?

And Haizong's grandfather was also bound by the gods, so he studied for a lifetime, and he did not study the mystery of redstone.

And just now, when Haizong broke up the deity statue and completely broke away from the deity's bondage, thought channel, was it approved by Redstone?

Think of it this way, everything will make sense, otherwise, it will not be so coincidental.

Chapter 4578: More advanced human blood

"Redstone, that redstone!"

Haifeng shouted, greedy in his eyes.

But with Lu Ming on the side, where dare he have the slightest change.

bump!

After a while, the red stone exploded and turned into a thick red mist, completely covering Haizong.

Hai Zong stood there quietly, his eyes closed, allowing the red mist to penetrate his body continuously.

It can be clearly seen that the musculoskeletons of Haizong are constantly wriggling, which is being tempered and transformed.

And Haizong's breath is getting stronger and stronger.

In addition to the cultivation breakthrough, there is another reason that his bloodline is being reformed and moving in a stronger direction.

"Wonderful, really wonderful, what bloodline is this?"

Lu Ming was a little surprised.

Because the breath from Haizong's body made him feel a little stressed.

This is incredible.

Because Haizong's cultivation practice, despite the rapid breakthrough, he has reached the virtual **** realm at this moment, but the distance between the virtual **** realm and him, and the infinite distance, how can he feel pressure.

What made him feel stressed was the blood of Haizong.

Also a human race, but seems to have a higher bloodline than Lu Ming.

For example, among the dragon races, ordinary five-clawed dragons, when faced with nine-clawed dragons, will be suppressed by blood, and will be subject to the nine-clawed dragons.

Now, Lu Ming has found that there is a similar gap between the human races. For example, the blood line that Haizong is about to awaken now seems to be higher than Lu Ming.

This made Lu Ming more curious.

Redstone is said to have been brought back from nearby Zushan by Grandpa Haizong, perhaps from Zushan, which actually has such a function.

Redstone's transformation of Haizong didn't seem to be completed in a while, and Lu Ming waited quietly.

After a few hours.

boom!

Suddenly, a powerful coercion came from high above the sky, and the whole village was covered by it.

Several figures appeared in the high altitude, which looked extremely majestic, standing in high altitude, exuding a dazzling glory.

"God, the **** has come!"

Someone exclaimed.

"It's over!"

The village head and others looked pale, but they knelt down respectfully.

"Welcome the gods to come, my village Peng Xun Shenghui!"

The village chief shouted.

"The three Celestial Clan, the highest is only the Divine Lord!"

At a glance, Lu Ming saw through the cultivation practices of the three Tianren races, and did not pay attention to it.

It is estimated that these three Celestials sensed that the statue was destroyed and were relatively close to here, so they came here. Celestials farther away should not have come here so soon.

The three Celestials stepped down into the air, and all the villagers with strong breath pressure trembled.

Among the Celestial Clan, the two with the lowest cultivation level are the Divine Emperor Jiuzhong. For the Yan Clan, they are too strong, as if they are the masters of heaven and earth and cannot be surpassed.

However, two people did not kneel, naturally Lu Ming and Hai Zong.

Haizong was shrouded in red mist, that kind of momentum was not effective for Haizong,

Lu Ming is even more ineffective.

The eyes of the three Celestials naturally fall on Lu Ming and Hai Zong.

what!

They whispered and seemed surprised by what Haizong was doing.

"Just now, did you break the deity statue?"

The divine lord Tianren clan looked at Lu Ming and said coldly.

He did not recognize Lu Ming for a while.

Lu Ming is now the original appearance and breath, but these Celestials have been in the area of the celestial star for tens of thousands of years, and have never seen Lu Ming at all.

I have only heard of a taboo body in the Honghuang Universe, called Lu Ming, but what Lu Ming looks like, they don't know at all.

Among the ruins of the universe, the fantasy **** jade is ineffective.

"Yes, it's them. It's them who broke the statue. They were very irresponsible, disrespectful of the gods, and dared to break the statue of the gods.

Haifeng cried.

There was a tinge of color flashing on his face, and he stared fiercely at Ming and Haizong.

Let you dare to disrespect the deity, and now the deity comes, to see how you die.

"I'm asking them, do you have a part to interrupt? Shouting in front of us, death penalty!"

The Divine Lord's weighty Celestial Clan looked at Haifeng indifferently, reached out a little, and a burst of energy came out.

bump!

Haifeng's body exploded directly, destroying both form and spirit.

In their view, the Yan tribe are bugs and can be killed at will.

The other Yan tribes were terrified, and the atmosphere did not dare to breathe.

Although the village head was very angry and heartbroken, he dared not say the same word.

The deity is too strong, just a deity can shoot out the whole world.

No one can confront the gods.

That is not at all a level, so the deities can be high.

"You dare to break the statue of the deity, good, let's say, how do you want to die?"

The god-human beings, who are one of the most important gods, are condescending, looking down at Lu Ming, speaking indifferently and with great majesty.

"Unfortunately, I don't want to die!"

Lu Ming shook his head at will.

"Don't want to die? Ha-ha, shattered the **** statue. You don't want to die. You have to die, abandon his cultivation practice, interrupt the bones of his body, and take it to feed the hundred insects."

Divine Lord Yizhong Tianren clan opened his mouth to an old man of Divine Emperor Jiuzhong.

He thought that Lu Ming was also a member of the Yan clan on this continent, so he did not take Lu Ming's eyes at all.

Moreover, when Lu Ming didn't take action, he could not see Lu Ming's cultivation behavior with his cultivation practice.

"Yes!"

An old man of Divine Emperor Jiuzhong took orders, stepped down into the air, flexed his fingers, and flew out with great vigor, slamming towards the landing.

These energies aimed at Lu Ming's whole body, and they should abolish Lu Ming's cultivation behavior and interrupt Lu Ming's whole body skeleton.

Soon, these energies are coming.

Lu Ming took a deep breath, and then spit out.

Hurry!

The powerful energy spit out from Lu Ming's mouth, and the attack of the Nine Heavy Elders of the Celestial God Emperor was blown away by this breath, and all of them were blown away.

Quiet!

The scene fell into deathly silence.

A few Celestials froze.

The village head and others were also stunned.

Especially the head of the village and others felt that their heads had not turned.

A tall and powerful god, shot by Lu Ming, was blown away in one blow?

how can that be?

They thought they were dreaming, rubbing their eyes hard and pinching themselves.

But it turns out that they are not dreaming, all of this is true.

A few Celestials, especially the master master of the Divine Lord, their pupils contracted sharply, revealing a trace of fear.

Blowing away the attack of a Divine Emperor's Nine Heavy Powers, even he can't do it.

God Lord!

Lu Ming is definitely a Divine Lord.

But the Yan people in this continent could not have a **** at all.

Lu Ming came from Honghuang Universe.

"Who are you? Dare to fight against our Celestial Clan?"

God's heavy celestial clan shouted.

"The people who killed you!"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently and shot strongly.

Chapter 4579: Faith collapsed

Lu Ming shot powerfully, several guns burst out, splendid, of course, the power is also amazing.

The three Celestials, including the divine presence of the Divine Lord, were vulnerable to Lu Ming's attack, and no matter how they resisted, it was all a result. They were pierced by guns, and the body, soul, and Dantian were torn apart by the devastating forces. Cracked and fell on the spot.

Kaka...

The village chief and others, their eyes are almost screaming, their mouths are wide open, as if something is stuck in their throats, they can't say anything if they want to speak, and they can only make a 'click' sound.

They were so shocked that they couldn't be more shocked and broke their cognition.

In their eyes, the invincible god, in front of Lu Ming, was so vulnerable that he was killed in one move.

Who is Lu Ming?

At this moment, even if they were stupid, they knew Lu Ming was abnormal.

Haizong's transformation continued, and Lu Ming continued to wait.

And the people in this village no longer dare to move.

At this moment, Lu Ming was even more terrible than the devil in their eyes.

They are afraid of unrest and will cause Lu Ming's anger.

Lu Ming planned to wait another day at most. If Haizong had not completed the transformation one day later, he would take Haizong into Honghuangjie and take it away.

Because the time is too long, I'm afraid it will bring Ye Ling Tian Shou.

The reason why I did not take Haizong into the storage ring now is because I am afraid that when I receive the storage ring, I will disturb Haizong's transformation.

Fortunately, Lu Ming did not wait that long.

Just a few hours later, Haizong had completed its transformation, and the energy of that redstone had been absorbed by Haizong.

At this moment, Haizong's cultivation practice has reached the peak of the virtual **** realm.

Of course, the improvement of cultivation was not the most important thing, and did not attract Lu Ming's attention.

What Lu Ming really valued was the kind of breath that Haizong exuded.

Lu Ming faced that kind of breath, as if the inferior was facing the superior, and the beggar was facing the emperor.

Click! Click! ..

The bones of Haizong's whole body rattled, muscles wriggled, blood boiled.

The strong breath even turned into substance, and finally, a huge figure formed in the air.

"this is..."

Seeing this figure, Lu Ming's pupil shrank suddenly.

This figure is so extraordinary.

It was a figure of a human race. He wore a crown, wore a robe, and held Wang Jian. His eyes were like stars, exuding vast coercion.

Facing this pressure, Lu Ming seemed to have the urge to kneel down.

However, Lu Ming was very human, but his brow furrowed slightly to dispel this urge to kneel.

However, the other people in this village did not have Lu Ming's patience. They were trembling, with deep fear in their eyes, and knelt down deeply.

Faced with this coercion, they came out of instinctive fear.

Just like ordinary dragons, in the face of nine-clawed dragons, they can't help themselves. This is the natural suppression of blood equivalent.

This pressure, this bloodline, seems to be the king of man.

After a while, Haizong's vitality converged, and the figure disappeared.

The fearful coercion also disappeared.

Haizong opened his eyes.

"Haizong, what do you think?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Great, I feel better than ever, I feel full of power now, as if I can't use it all up, I can fight with the gods!"

Haizong Dao, feel the power in the body carefully, can't be overjoyed.

Lu Ming smiled slightly, he knew that this was Hai Zong's illusion.

Before Haizong was only the cultivation of Heavenly Emperor Realm, he suddenly reached the peak of the virtual **** realm, and the promotion was too high, and the power surged too much, so this illusion caused me to feel omnipotent.

After a while, or encountering a stronger enemy, this illusion will slowly disappear.

"Haizong, show you something!"

Lu Ming said, and then took out the piece of breathing stone the bone demon gave him.

Lu Ming enters the power of taboo, and an image of Shiyingshi emerges, which is the scene where the Celestial Clan split the lifeline with the power of faith.

The people of Haizong and the Rock clan were shocked.

Most people were stunned. After a while, most of the Yan tribes were shaking and unbelievable.

What did they see? The gods who were high in their minds were actually breaking their lifeline.

The people of the Yan tribe have been handed down from ancient times. When the ancestors came out of the autonomous mountain, their ancestors were their lifeline, so they recognized the lifeline as soon as they saw it.

Can they bless them in their hearts, guide their gods, and actually break their lives, is it to destroy the Yan Clan?

For a long time, neither Haizong nor the Yan clan responded.

"Haizong, have you seen this? This is the **** of the faith you believed in before, you believe in them, they collect the power of your faith, and then cut off your lifeline, the lifeline is broken, and the ethnic luck is broken, You also go, and sooner or later you are going to destruction."

Lu Ming shouted, on the surface, to Haizong, but actually to the Yan people.

"How is this possible? How is this possible? How is this possible? How is this possible?"

The head of the village was difficult to accept and kept yelling.

Not only the village chief, but also other people of the Yan tribe, also shouting non-stop to express their doubts.

This incident hit them too much. The gods who had always believed in were actually killing their lives, and their beliefs collapsed, a little at a loss.

Haidong was also the same at the beginning. His previous belief in the gods was not very firm, but he never expected that, but he was much better than the others, and he soon reacted.

"It turns out that, what kind of deity is this? It's almost a wolf ambition."

Haizong shouted.

"Haizong, let's go!" Lu Ming didn't say much. With a wave of his hand, he put away Xiyingshi and took Haizong away.

Instantly willing to stay away from this village.

"Brother Tianyun, can you tell me what is going on?"

Road Shanghai Zong asked.

Now he already knows that Lu Ming is not simple, and at the same time he has more doubts in his heart, and needs Lu Ming to help him answer.

"Well, it's time to tell you the truth, in fact, I am not a person in your world." Lu Ming said.

"What? You are not a person in our world? Brother Tianyuan, what does this mean?"

Hai Zong looked confused.

In Haizong's consciousness, there is no such concept as other worlds.

Therefore, Lu Ming said that he was not a person in this world, and he had a hard time understanding.

"Haizong, this world is huge. Your world is just a continent called the Star Continent, and this world, like you, is a lot of continents, and there are many more vast worlds than the Star Continent."

"Those continents, those worlds, live with all kinds of creatures, they multiply, they practice, they are extremely powerful, and their strength is far above your Yan clan."

Lu Ming explained in detail.

Chapter 4580: Reverse god

Hearing Lu Ming's explanation, Hai Zong was really dumbfounded, and it was generally difficult to calm down in his heart.

What Lu Ming said was completely beyond his cognition, and his previous worldview was overturned.

Lu Ming didn't speak. He knew that this information was too unbelievable for Haizong, and Haizong needed time to digest it.

After a while, Haizong gradually reacted.

"Big Brother Tianyun, are you from another world?" Haizong asked again.

"Yes."

Lu Ming nodded.

"How come? I clearly feel that you and our Yan Clan have the same vitality aura."

Hai Zongdao.

"There are countless races in the universe. One of them is the Human Race. I am a Human Race. And your Yan Race is also a Human Race. Our breath of life is naturally the same."

Lu Ming smiled.

"Human race? We are also human race? No, it is said that our ancestors of the Yan race walked out of the ancestral mountain and were born in the ancestral mountain. Could it be that they came from other worlds?"

Haizong was even more puzzled.

"That's not true. Your Yan Clan ancestors may indeed be born in Zushan. As for the specifics, I don't know what happened."

Lu Ming frowned, and then said, "What I want to tell you is about gods."

"Does the gods also come from other worlds?"

Before Lu Ming finished speaking, Haizong exclaimed.

Lu Ming smiled and said: "You guessed it right. The gods you call are indeed from other worlds, and they belong to another race, called the Celestial Race."

"The Celestial Race came to your world to obtain the treasures of your world. The first is the Ice Martian Silver. The Celestial Race asks your Yan Tribe to help them mine to obtain the Ice Martian silver."

"The other one, Penny covets the treasure in Zushan."

"However, in the Ancestral Mountains, there are lifelines guarding them, and the people of the Celestial Race cannot enter at all. If you want to enter the Ancestral Mountains, you must break the lifelines, but

the lifeline defense is indestructible. If you want to break the lifelines, you need the faith of your Yan race. force."

"So, they deliberately incarnate into gods, let you Yan Clan believe in them, and then collect your power of faith, and use the power of faith to break your lifeline. Now, the first lifeline has been cut off, and the next one is the second. The third way..."

Hearing Lu Ming's detailed explanation, Hai Zong's body trembled and roared, "That's it, that's it. They gather the power of faith to cut off their lifeline and destroy the Ancestral Mountain. It's abominable, despicable, shameless... what a **** god. ..."

Haizong's was so angry that they collected their power of faith, but instead they wanted to cut their lifeline, which was equivalent to Yan Clan breaking his own lifeline.

"Big Brother Tianyun, you are so powerful, can you deal with the Celestial Race?"

Haizong looked at Lu Ming hopefully and asked.

The strength of the Celestial Clan is really too strong, it is simply not what the Yan Clan can resist.

Lu Ming also came from other worlds, and now he can only pin his hopes on Lu Ming.

"difficult!"

Lu Ming shook his head and said, "According to my investigation, there are hundreds of Celestial Races who have come to the Star Continent. I can deal with ordinary Celestial Races, but the commanders in these Celestial Races are extremely powerful. Can't stop him."

"What? Big Brother Tianyun can't stop a move. How can that be good? How good!"

Haizong was extremely anxious, a little desperate in his heart.

Could it be that the Heavens and Humans can only be allowed to destroy the lifeline, cut off the Yan Clan's luck, and let the Yan Clan become weak and even extinct?

He is not reconciled.

For some reason, since he was immersed in the redstone, he had an instinctive idea to lead the Yan Clan toward prosperity and glory.

He didn't want to see the Yan Clan go to extinction.

"However, the Yan Clan may not have no advantages."

At this time, Lu Ming's voice changed.

"What advantage?" Hai Zong's eyes lit up.

"The Star Continent, after all, is your home ground. You were born here. Some places are still beneficial to you. For example, there is a kind of light in the underground veins, which is harmless to you, but it has a terrifying attack power against creatures in other worlds. This can be used."

"One more thing, is the video I just showed you. If this video is seen by all the people of the Yan race, then the faith will collapse. You will not believe in the Celestial race. The Celestial race cannot borrow the power of faith. If you destroy your lifeline, then your Yan clan's clan luck will naturally not be broken."

Lu Ming said.

"Yes, yes, indeed."

Haizong's eyes brightened.

In the video just now, the people of the Yan clan saw that their faith would definitely collapse. In that case, the Celestial Clan would never want to gather the power of faith to break the lifeline.

"There is a problem now, that is how to let most people of the Yan race see that video. It is simply unrealistic to rely on the two of us to walk past one place by one place. I am afraid that we have not walked a few places yet. Human race will be killed."

"Furthermore, the Star Continent is so vast, the people of the Yan race are distributed in different regions, and there are countless villages, large and small. It is not realistic to rely on the two of us, and I don't know how much time it will take."

Lu Ming sighed.

He has had the video for a long time, but he hasn't taken any action, which is why he hasn't taken any action.

Unless most of the Yan tribe can see this video all of a sudden, it is unrealistic to walk over one place by one, and it will soon be caught by the Celestial race.

"This...I have it. In two months, it will be the ancestor worship ceremony once every ten years. It is to pay homage to the ancestral mountain that gave birth to us. It is the biggest festival of our Yan people. All Yan people must put aside all important things at hand and go Sacrifice to the ancestral mountain."

"Even the gods can't stop them. On this day, you don't need to pray or mine. People of the Yan tribe from each village will gather in the nearest big city to worship the ancestral mountain."

"At that time, as long as the video is played in a certain big city, it will be seen by countless people."

Hai Zongdao.

"This is a good idea, but we need a lot of manpower to play the video at the same time in each city, so that even if the Celestial Race reacts, it will be too late."

"Unfortunately, we have no help."

Lu Ming sighed.

"We can go to the rebels, they can help us."

Hai Zongdao was very excited.

"God rebellious?"

Lu Ming was puzzled.

"Yes, against the gods, in fact, not everyone in the Yan Clan believes in gods. Some people don't believe in gods and always think that gods are fake. They are just stronger beings and are enslaving us. People are those who rebellious against God, and those who rebellious against God."

Hai Zongdao.

"Oh, there are such people."

Lu Ming moved.

But this is also normal. In any world, there are people with more unique vision.

A village, like Haizong, does not respect gods in his heart, and only pretends to pray every time. It is normal for the vast Tianxing Continent to have some rebellious people.