

D Emperor 4581

Chapter 4581: The test of the rebellious

"God rebellious, where do you know?"

Lu Ming asked.

"I naturally know that, in fact, many people know that the **** rebellious are in the deep lake and deep lake. That place is the gathering place of the **** rebellious, and it is also the place I have always yearned for. I originally planned to wait for the cultivation base to break through to the virtual **** realm. Going to the deep lake and deep abyss."

Haizong explained.

"A lot of people know? The Human Race also knew that day, why didn't they go to exterminate it? Wait, is it flooded with as terrible light as the mine?"

Lu Ming said.

"Big Brother Tianyun, you are so smart, yes, Deep Lake Mingyuan does have that kind of light, so the god...Bah, even if the Celestial Race knows it, they can't kill it, they can only let it go."

"In fact, it is not only the deep lake and the deep abyss, many places in the world have that kind of light."

Hai Zongdao.

"it is good!"

Lu Ming nodded. The more places in the Star Continent are flooded with that kind of light, the better, and the more places they can move behind, the better.

Haizong pointed out the direction, and Lu Ming took Haizong and headed towards the deep lake Mingyuan.

Lu Ming's speed was extremely fast, and within half a day, they were approaching Deep Lake Mingyuan.

Ahead, there is a huge lake, huge, it is said to be the largest lake in the Star Continent, but also the deepest lake.

The most peculiar thing is that the middle of this lake is divided, divided into two and half by a huge abyss.

What is peculiar is that the lakes on both sides did not pour into this abyss, as if blocked by some force.

The abyss was deep and it was pitch black.

Lu Ming knew that this was Deep Lake Mingyuan.

"go!"

Lu Ming took Haizong and landed directly toward the deep lake Mingyuan.

Sure enough, when it dropped to a certain depth, that terrible light appeared, launching a terrible attack on Lu Ming.

The ball squirmed quickly and turned into armor covering Lu Ming's body.

On the surface of the armor, there was ice, spark, silver, and successfully blocked the light.

But Haizong, a member of the Yan clan, naturally has nothing to do.

"Big Brother Tianyun, really unpredictable."

When Haizong saw that Lu Ming was okay, his heart was shaken.

As far as he knew, this kind of light was really terrifying, and even the gods, that is, the Celestial Race, did not dare to touch them, so they allowed the god-defying people to gather here.

However, Lu Ming could block the light that even the Celestial Race could not block.

Fortunately, Lu Ming is not a Celestial race, otherwise, there is no **** against God, he would have been killed long ago.

Soon, Lu Ming took Haizong down one hundred thousand li and came to the bottom of the deep lake Mingyuan.

There is no lake at the bottom, it is very wide, and you can see that there are caves on the walls on both sides, and Lu Ming's spiritual consciousness can be emitted, and a lot of life can be sensed.

"who?"

With a cold drink, a dozen figures surrounded Lu Ming and Hai Zong.

"A member of my clan."

The dozen or so people were relieved after seeing the two of Lu Ming clearly.

Obviously, Lu Ming was also regarded as a member of the Yan Clan.

"You two are very face-to-face. What are you doing here? Did those so-called 'gods' send you here?"

A middle-aged man asked, although his tone was severe, he had no intention of killing.

They are all people of the same race, and they will naturally not kill each other, even if Lu Ming and Haizong are under the orders of "gods."

When these people looked at Lu Ming and Haizong, Lu Ming was also looking at each other.

With Lu Ming's cultivation base, his spiritual sense swept away, and everything about the other party was invisible.

Of the dozen or so people, most of them were in the realm of true gods, and only three of them had the realm of gods.

The one with the highest cultivation base is the big man headed, with the cultivation base of the nine gods.

This kind of cultivation is already the top master among Yan Clan.

"We are here to take refuge in you, and we don't believe in gods, and we want to overthrow gods."

Haizong answered quickly.

"Are you **** rebels too? Want to take refuge in us?"

The headed man asked two questions.

"Yes, yes!" Hai Zong nodded repeatedly.

"Hehe, you think we will believe if you say so."

"That is, those so-called gods will send people over every once in a while, pretending to be rebellious, just wanting to inquire about our dynamics, and even want to trick us out, telling you that there is no door."

"You go, for the sake of people of the same race, we will not kill you."

The leader did not speak, and the others screamed.

"We... really don't believe in gods, and we also know the great secrets of gods, please let us meet God against God."

Haizong was a little worried.

The god-against heaven in his mouth was the leader of the god-against. His real name was not this, he was called Qin Tian, and he changed it to god-against.

On the road, Haizong introduced this person to Lu Ming. When he talked about this person, Haizong's eyes were full of admiration. This person is Haizong's idol.

In the mouth of Hai Zong, Nishentian is a legend in this world, with both strength and talent.

"If you want to see God against God, then you must prove that you are really against God, so let's test you. If you pass the test, it will prove that you are really against God."

Dahan Road headed by.

"What test?"

Haizong asked.

"Come up."

As soon as the leading man waved his hand, several people immediately came out of a cave carrying a statue, and then placed it on the ground with a bang.

"This is... a statue of a god?"

Hai Zongdao.

"Yes, it is a statue of a god. As long as you smash the statue of a god, it will prove that you are against the gods, and we will accept your participation."

Leading middle-aged road.

Haizong was a little stunned. Not long ago, Lu Ming asked Haizong to smash a statue of a god, now it's coming again?

The corners of Lu Ming's mouth curled up, revealing an interesting color.

Seeing that Lu Ming and Haizong didn't speak, the other party thought that they were afraid to do it because they were really sent by the gods.

"Hmph, I know that you are running dogs of those so-called gods and want to get in. It's ridiculous. If you don't think that you are of the same race, and you are also bewitched by those so-called gods, you will be killed now."

Drinking coldly for the leader.

"Everyone, I think you are misunderstood. I was just a little surprised because I just smashed a statue of a **** not long ago."

Haizong quickly explained, then stepped out, took out a war sword, and slashed it on the statue.

This statue is far from being as hard as the one that Haizong smashed in the village before. The sword was cut off and the head of the statue was directly beheaded.

Lu Ming was even more straightforward, blasting the statue's body with a punch.

Seeing the two shots, the eyes of a dozen rebels lit up.

"Hahaha, it seems that you are all against the gods, your own."

The leader laughed.

The others also smiled.

People who truly believe in gods will never break the statue of gods, because that is faith.

Even pretending to be impossible.

Chapter 4582: Outstanding person

Lu Ming and Haizong were able to smash the statue of the gods, they must be **** rebellious.

"It seems that it is really your own person, well, you come with me, and I will take you to see God against God!"

The leading man said, then turned and walked towards one of the caves.

Lu Ming and Haizong followed.

Below the deep lake and deep abyss, there are all kinds of caves. Behind these caves are a number of passages, densely packed.

The **** rebels live here. There is that kind of mysterious light here, and there is no fear of the Celestial Clan coming in.

They walked along a passage, and along the way, they saw no less than ten god-destroyers guarding the passage, all of them with the cultivation base of the gods.

Soon, they reached the end of the passage.

At the end of the passage is an underground cave, which is very large, but there are only three people in the cave.

A young man in his twenties, and an old man, a middle-aged woman.

Lu Ming's eyes moved slightly, because the cultivation base of these three people actually reached the realm of the **** king.

It was the first time Lu Ming had seen Yan Clan members who had reached the Divine King Realm in the Heavenly Star Continent, and they were three at once.

Especially the young man in the middle who seemed to be in his twenties, even possessed the cultivation base of the Nine Peaks of the God King.

This level of cultivation is not worth mentioning when placed in the Great Universe.

But on the Yan Clan of the Star Continent, it was a little weird.

"See the leader!"

The man who led the way saluted the twenty-something young man with a respectful attitude.

Lu Ming understood that this young man was against God.

Of course, this person seems to be only in his twenties, but his actual age is naturally not in his twenties.

According to Haizong, Nishentian is at least 10,000 years old.

However, even if he was ten thousand years old, it was definitely a great thing to reach the nine peaks of the **** king.

What's more, the Yan Clan in the Star Continent has not a long history of development, and their cultivation history is actually shorter, and they can't compare with the great clans in the Primordial Universe.

Some of the larger forces in the primordial universe have inherited more than a hundred star years, have a complete cultivation system, have the guidance of senior experts, and have abundant cultivation resources.

But in the Yan Clan of the Star Continent, none of these.

They all go forward on their own and overcome obstacles.

Under these conditions, Nishen Tian can reach the highest level of the nine-fold God King in more than 10,000 years, which is a generation of outstanding people, no wonder he can become a legend in the Tianxing Continent.

Such people, if they are placed in the primordial universe, have abundant resources and a complete cultivation system, their achievements are definitely not low.

"We have already seen the sound transmission you just mentioned, so it's them two!"

Against the gods, he looked at Lu Ming and Haizong.

"It's the two of them. They both smashed the statues of the gods. They will definitely not be the undercover agents sent by the gods."

Dahan Road leading the way.

"Ok!"

Nishentian looked at Lu Ming and Haizong curiously, with a look of surprise in his eyes.

In Haizong, he actually vaguely felt a pressure, an urge to surrender.

However, Haizong's cultivation base, clearly talented at the peak of the emptiness, could make him feel this way, it was really strange.

What surprised him even more was Lu Ming.

Because Lu Ming felt like a bottomless pit, unfathomable, it was impossible for him to detect Lu Ming's true cultivation.

"I heard that you two have a big secret about the 'God' you want to tell me? I'm curious, what the secret is?"

Against the gods.

"Actually, the so-called 'gods' are not 'gods' at all, they are just some more powerful creatures, and they are not creatures of our world, but creatures of the outside world."

Before Lu Ming spoke, Haizong said first.

In front of his idol, Haizong was very uncomfortable, and always wanted to perform well.

"Oh, the creatures in the outside world, are there really other worlds?"

Whispered against God.

But whether it was against Shentian or the others, they all looked as usual, not as surprised as Haizong imagined.

Haizong originally thought that Nishentian and others would be as shocked as when he first heard the news.

but none.

"You...Aren't you surprised?"

Haizong asked.

"No surprises, in fact, I have already speculated like this, but I can't be sure!"

Against the gods.

"You...you guessed that way? How did you know?"

Now, Haizong's turn was astonished.

"It's very simple. It has been a long time since our Yan clan walked out of the Ancestral Mountain. Before, I had never heard of it, and there was no record of any deity. But tens of thousands of years ago, the deity suddenly came. It's weird!"

"There are as powerful as the gods, and there are so many as soon as they appear, it is impossible to appear in this world for no reason, so I speculate whether there are other higher-level worlds, and those so-called 'divines', is to live in such a world, accidentally discover our world, then invade, wanting to enslave us."

Against the gods.

Haizong was dumbfounded.

Lu Ming was also a little surprised, and couldn't help taking another high look at Nishentian.

This antagonistic nature is really not simple, both talent and mind are extremely extraordinary.

But think about it, how can it be simple to create a god-defying person under the rule of the Celestial Race and deal with the Celestial Race for so many years.

If it weren't for his lack of cultivation, and his strength was not enough to fight against the Celestial Race, I'm afraid that the Celestial Continent would have nothing to do with the Celestial Race.

"Master Against God, you are actually only partly right. In fact, this heaven and earth, there are many worlds, and there are countless races. Those gods are called the Celestial Race..."

Immediately, Haizong cracked and told him what Lu Ming had told him.

This time, Nishentian and others were a little dumbfounded.

Although Nishentian speculated that the gods might come from other worlds, what Haizong said was really incredible and beyond his cognition.

After a long while, everyone reacted.

"What you said is wonderful, as if it were true, but I'm curious, how do you know this? What did the 'God' tell you?"

Against the gods.

"It's very simple, because I also come from other worlds!"

At this time, Lu Ming spoke, his voice was not loud, but it fell in the ears of Nishentian and others like thunder.

boom! boom! boom!

Against the gods, the old man and the middle-aged woman burst out with a strong aura, and a strong killing intent was revealed on their body.

"You also come from other worlds, and you really belong to those 'gods'."

The old man shouted angrily.

"Don't worry!"

Lu Ming smiled, and pressed his palm, a powerful force was generated.

This power was not something Nishentian and others could resist. Being pressed by this power, they couldn't help but sat down, and then sat back on their chairs.

Chapter 4583: start preparing

As for the big man who led the way, he was directly seated on the ground under the pressure of Lu Ming's terrifying power.

"You...your power..."

Nishentian and others watched Lu Ming in horror.

At this moment, Lu Ming was like a river of flames in the sky, giving them an extremely violent and terrifying feeling. This kind of breath could not be resisted at all.

It's as if they are facing the 'God'.

Against the gods, the old man and the middle-aged woman had all seen the gods with their own eyes. The aura that Lu Ming exudes at this moment is just as terrifying as the gods.

Could it be that Lu Ming is really a member of the "God"?

However, why is Lu Ming's breath of life so similar to them, and why can he enter here?

Their hearts sink, and there are still a bunch of questions in their minds that they can't figure out.

"Don't worry, I am not a member of the Celestial Race. On the contrary, the Celestial Race and I are mortal enemies. I come from the Human Race. By the way, your Yan Race is also a Human Race..."

Lu Ming said, telling Haizong what he had previously told him in detail again.

Since you need the help of Nishentian and others, you must make the other person believe in yourself 100%, so that the following things are easy to handle.

If you are in doubt, you may fall short in the future.

After Nishentian and the others listened, they were dumbfounded and fell into deep thought. Lu Ming did not bother, knowing that the other party needed to digest it.

After a while, Nishentian and others reacted.

"It turns out to be the senior of the human race, and I'm against the gods to meet seniors!"

Nishentian was very simple, and stood up and bowed to Lu.

"you are welcome!"

Lu Ming waved his hand, and a force spread out and lifted the **** against God.

"Senior, you are here today, what is the so-called?"

Against the gods.

"I'm looking for you, naturally I need your help if something happens."

Lu Ming said.

"Is there something we need to help?" Nishentian was a little surprised.

According to his thoughts, Lu Ming's strength is so strong that he completely relies on his hard power to fight against the Celestial Race, but their strength is low, and the gap with the Celestial Race is too big. What can he do?

"Before I say how to help, let's show you something!"

Lu Ming said, and then took out the shadow stone, input the power of taboo, and the scene of how the Celestial Clan used the power of faith to cut the lifeline appeared.

After Nishentian and others finished reading, Lu Ming explained: "Among the Ancestral Mountains, there is the lifeline of the Yan clan, which is related to the fate of the clan, and the Tianren clan uses the power of the Yan clan's faith to cut the lifeline..."

"Damn, damn!"

"It turns out that the gods and humans gather the power of faith here, and the intentions are so sinister. This is to break our ethnic luck!"

The old man and the middle-aged woman screamed angrily.

Nishentian is also gloomy.

He originally thought that the Celestial Race was going to enslave them. He didn't expect that what the Celestial Race would do was far above their imagination.

Cut off the lifeline, cut off the Yan clan's clan luck, this is to destroy the Yan clan.

"We must stop the Celestial Race, otherwise, our family is in danger!"

Inverse God's voice trembled.

"This is what I want you to help. I can copy many copies of this video. As long as I find a way to make it visible to most of the Yan race, then the belief in the Celestial Race will collapse and the Celestial Race cannot continue to collect. With the power of faith, it is impossible to cut the lifeline of Zushan!"

Lu Ming said.

"Yes, as long as most people of the Yan clan see this video, their faith will collapse. There is a way. Two months later, it will be the day when my Yan clan sacrifices to the ancestral mountain. Then everyone will gather in the nearby big city. Just open this video in public and show it to everyone!"

Against the gods, his eyes are bright.

"However, the Star Continent has a vast territory and many big cities. Do you have so many people to work together in all the big cities?"

Lu Ming said.

"Have!"

Nishentian nodded and said: "We who are against the gods are not only people like the deep lakes and deep lakes. There are people all over the world. They usually pretend to be believers of the gods. In fact, they are against the gods secretly and are asking about each other. Information!"

"Now there are still two months left to worship the Ancestral Mountain, enough for us to prepare!"

"Okay, let's take action. I will copy a lot of videos as soon as possible. Haizong, you should stay here first, and I will leave first and come to you later!"

Lu Ming said.

After all, he is not a member of the Yan race. Although relying on the resistance of the ball, he can withstand that kind of light in a short time, but let him stay here for two months, that is definitely impossible.

Having exchanged a few words with Haizong and Nishentian, Lu Ming left the deep lake and Mingyuan, went outside, found a hidden place, and waved his hand, a pile of shadow stones appeared.

The shadow stone is not a precious treasure in the prehistoric universe, it is a public item, and everyone will bring some with them.

Over the years, Lu Ming has killed so many opponents, and the shadow stones on his body have long been piled up like a mountain.

Take out the shadow stone, activate the video above, and then control hundreds of shadow stones at the same time to record this video.

In this way, the copy of a video is complete.

Lu Ming's speed was very fast. Before long, he copied tens of thousands of shadow stones. This amount was definitely enough.

And the **** rebels also started to act. Many **** rebels started from the deep lake and deep and scattered to the corners of the world. They pretended to be ordinary Yan clan and pretended to believe in gods. It is really hard to find the heaven and human clan.

After Lu Ming copied the Breathing Shadow Stone, he took out another prehistoric crystal and began to practice.

Among the ancestral mountains, he got a total of more than 800 prehistoric crystals.

Two hundred yuan was used to break through the divine master double, and there are more than six hundred yuan left.

More than six hundred prehistoric crystals were definitely not enough for Lu Ming to break through the triple level of the gods.

Lu Ming calculated it, from the first level of the divine master to the second level of the divine master, a total of about 300 pieces of prehistoric crystals were needed.

Then, the number of breakthroughs from Divine Master Double to Divine Master Triple will increase by at least ten times.

In other words, it takes at least three thousand prehistoric crystals to allow Lu Ming to break through to the Divine Master Triple Layer.

This is only Lu Ming's estimate. To be specific, it also depends on the actual number of cultivation needs.

However, more refining and refining some prehistoric crystals will definitely improve the cultivation base.

Refining six hundred prehistoric crystals, although it can't break through the three levels of the gods and masters, but the cultivation base can also play a big role at critical moments.

Pieces of prehistoric crystals were refined by Lu Ming.

A few days later, Lu Ming entered Deep Lake Mingyuan again, and handed over all the copied Breathing Stones to Nishentian and let him arrange them.

Now that everything is ready, as long as the day comes when the ancestral mountain is worshipped, the Celestial Race cannot continue to gather the power of faith.

Soon, six hundred prehistoric crystals were all refined by Lu Ming, and Lu Ming's cultivation reached the late stage of Divine Master Dual Layer.

"Not yet at the top!"

Lu Ming frowned.

Chapter 4584: Become, angry Yan Clan

According to his previous deduction, six hundred prehistoric crystals should be able to allow his cultivation to reach the peak of the divine master dual layer.

In that case, a total of three thousand prehistoric crystals would allow his cultivation to break through to the Divine Master Triple Layer.

But now, the amount of prehistoric crystals he needed for cultivation exceeded his own expectations.

Calculating this way, a total of three thousand prehistoric crystals, not enough for him to break through the threefold of the gods, he needs more prehistoric crystals.

This is not good news for him.

A piece of Honghuang Crystal was originally hard to find and very precious. It was only found in the ruins of the universe. It was obtained by the masters of the Divine Master Realm. It was usually directly refined, and one piece was used less.

Because, such treasures as the Primordial Crystal can only condense from the Primordial Continent of the last era, and the ruins of the universe now have no conditions to condense the Primordial Crystal.

In other words, one day, when the ruins of the universe are completely developed and the prehistoric crystals are excavated, it will be difficult for the existence of the Divine Master Realm to improve the cultivation level.

After the Prestige Crystal is gone, the Divine Lord is the pinnacle of cultivation. Breaking through to this realm will never be able to improve.

"Honghuangjing, Honghuangjing, most of the ancestral mountains, there are still many Honghuangjing, but unfortunately, I can't get in!"

Lu Ming sighed in his heart.

It is impossible for him to learn from the human race and cut the lifeline of Zushan into it.

This is tantamount to destroying a race, besides, the Yan race also belongs to the human race.

The big deal is to go to other places to find Honghuangjing.

Time is hurried, two months passed in the blink of an eye.

Lu Ming's cultivation is still in the late stage of the Divine Master Double Stage, and Qiuqiu, although he has practiced with all his strength, still stays at the Divine Master Triple Level, and has not reached the Divine Master Level 4.

This day is the biggest festival in the ten years in the Star Continent. Almost all Yan people will rush to the nearby big city to worship the Ancestral Mountain.

This is a festival that the Yan Clan has inherited for dozens of stellar years. It has gone deep into the bones and soul. Even the gods cannot let them give up this festival.

Moreover, this festival will waste a few days at most, and it is still once every ten years, so the Celestial Race is too lazy to care about it.

Too much control may affect the Yan Clan's belief in them.

Using great imitation, Lu Ming turned into a person of the Yan tribe, and also came to a big city closer to the deep lake Mingyuan.

He wants to see if the plan goes well.

This big city, named Lake City, is a big city that can be ranked in the whole Star Continent.

On this day, all the Yan people in the villages and small towns around Lake City gathered in Lake City.

In an open area north of Lake City, there are already crowds of people.

In the center of the open land, a huge altar has been erected.

"The sacrifice begins!"

An old man announced.

The crowd knelt down, silently chanting strange words. Here are the words of sacrifice.

The sacrifice lasted about three hours before it ended.

After the sacrifice is over, they can go away.

"Everyone, wait a minute!"

Suddenly, a loud shout spread throughout the audience.

Then several figures flew up and stood high in the sky.

At the scene, everyone looked at these people curiously, not knowing what they were going to do.

"Everyone, now, there is something about the gods, please take a look!"

After a middle-aged man finished speaking, a spar appeared in his hand.

Lu Ming recognized that this was exactly the shadow stone.

It seems that these people are rebellious.

The middle-aged man input power into the Xiyang Stone. Immediately, the Celestial Race used the power of faith to cut the lifeline video to emerge, and what he said at that time was clearly spread throughout the audience.

The eyes of all the Yan people stared at the video.

From the beginning of calmness, his chest gradually rose and fell, and his body trembled, and his eyes showed confusion.

After a while, the video is over.

"How could this be, how could this be? This is the god?"

"They are destroying Zushan, are they cutting the lifeblood of Zushan?"

"They asked us to believe in them and pray for them, just to gather the power of our faith to cut the lifeline of Zushan?"

"Why is this? They are gods!"

There was a hustle and bustle at the scene, and countless people were talking, yelling, in disbelief, feeling that their faith had collapsed.

The things that have been believed for a lifetime are uncomfortable once they collapse and need time to adjust.

"No, it's not right, how do we know if this is true, maybe it's false? Are you rebellious? Want to slander the god?"

Someone yelled, some diehard fans of the gods still chose to believe in the gods.

"The video here is really true. How to fake it? And you have seen the video. Those so-called gods show such powerful power. If that power is not true, how can we fake it?"

One of the rebels shouted.

"Also, is it fake? Just go to Zushan and have a look. Besides, when Zushan's lifeline was cut off, do you feel that disaster is imminent?"

Another **** rebellious also shouted.

"It feels like a disaster is imminent, yes, yes, I have, on that day..."

"I have it too..."

Countless people shouted.

They were all right at the time of the pair, almost at one point in time, the feeling of disaster was imminent.

"The lifeline of Ancestral Mountain is the fortune of my Yan clan. It is connected to each of us. Once the lifeline is broken, each of us can sense it. Now, don't you believe it?"

A **** rebellious said loudly, and his voice spread throughout the audience.

A smile appeared at the corner of Lu Ming's mouth. He knew that it was done.

Sure enough, the confusion in the eyes of many Yan Clan people gradually disappeared and was replaced by anger.

"Shit, **** gods, they are all fake, they are lying to us!"

"They won't guide us to prosperity, they will only bring us destruction!"

"I will never believe in them anymore!"

"me too!"

"Go, go back and smash their idols!"

Countless Yan people roared, swarming away, and went back to smash the **** statue.

Such a situation is now unfolding across the entire Star Continent.

In the huge cities of the Star Continent, countless Yan Clan's belief in the Celestial Clan collapsed, and they angrily destroyed the **** statue.

Near the Zu Mountain, Ye Ling Tianshou and others have been living nearby, waiting to gather enough power of faith to cut the second lifeline.

At this moment, the power of faith they had already collected suddenly disappeared without a trace, which shocked all the Celestial Races.

"What's the matter? What's the matter?"

Ye Ling Tianshou roared.

"Master Tianshou, not only the power of faith that has been collected has disappeared, but the power of subsequent faith has also disappeared, and the channels connecting us with countless gods are also disconnected!"

A five-fold celestial and human race old man reported to him.

"Go, send someone to investigate, what is going on?"

Ye Ling Tianshou roared.

Chapter 4585: Furious Ye Ling Tianshou

Soon, many masters of the Celestial Race were dispatched, scattered, and flew towards some large cities around.

Soon, the Celestial Race also found out the truth and reported it to Ye Ling Tianshou.

"What? The picture of us cutting our lifeline with the power of faith has been seen by most Yan people!"

"Damn it, Lu Ming, that **** Lu Ming!"

Ye Ling Tianshou roared, with cold murderous in his eyes.

He suddenly thought of Lu Ming.

Before, Lu Ming pretended to be Yechuyou, secretly entered the Zushan Mountain, excavated a large number of prehistoric crystals and escaped. It was mostly Lu Ming secretly recorded the scene of their lifeblood.

He didn't expect that Lu Ming would actually play this hand with him, directly cutting off the source of their power of faith.

"Lu Ming, don't fall into my hands, otherwise, I will make you regret it..."

Ye Ling Tianshou gritted his teeth, full of murderous intent.

He really wished that Lu Ming would be skinned and cramped immediately.

"Master Tianshou, what shall we do later?"

Asked the five-fold old man of the gods.

Under Ye Ling Tianshou, there are a total of two five-tier masters of the gods, one of whom has played against Lu Ming in the Zushan Mountain before, and the other is the old man.

"To kill, send masters immediately and spread them to the Star Continent, and kill them as soon as you see the Yan Clan. This continent no longer needs them. I want to slaughter these Yan Clan people, leaving only a few who still believe in us. Up!"

"It's a big deal to spend thousands of years, no, as long as thousands of years, the people of the Yan clan will once again spread across this continent and provide us with the power of faith!"

Ye Ling Tianshou said coldly, his face extremely cold.

The old man of the gods and the five-fold Celestial Race, his heart felt a little chill.

Ye Ling Tianshou actually wanted to slaughter all the Yan tribes. It is impossible to calculate how many Yan tribes exist on this continent. That is in billions.

Ye Ling Tianshou actually wanted to slaughter so many Yan Clan, the method is really harsh.

However, this plan is indeed feasible.

As long as these Yan tribes are slaughtered, leaving only a few who still believe in the Celestial Clan.

It doesn't matter, it's fine to leave a batch of babies.

Babies don't know what the Celestial Race has done, as long as they give some guidance later, they are their loyal believers.

Then when these babies grow up, they will continue to multiply, and within a few thousand years, the Yan tribe will be distributed throughout this continent, providing them with a steady stream of faith.

It just took a few more thousand years, for them, a few thousand years is really nothing.

"Remember, don't waste the blood of Yan people, collect them all and bring them back, go!"

Ye Ling Tianshou continued to give orders.

"Yes!"

The elders of the gods and gods took the orders and went down to make arrangements.

However, Lu Ming had already anticipated Ye Ling Tianshou's trick, so he had already discussed a countermeasure with Nishen Tian.

When the faith of the people of the Yan tribe collapsed, they arranged people to lead the people of the Yan tribe to find a place where they could hide.

For example, thirty-six mines can hide a large number of Yan people.

In the mine, there is that kind of light that the Celestials cannot enter, as long as they hide in, it is safe.

There are also some underground caves, such as the deep lake and deep abyss.

There are many underground caves in the vast Star Continent, like the deep lake and deep abyss.

Some underground caves are huge, just like an underground world. These underground caves are filled with that terrible light, and they are excellent hiding places for the Yan Clan.

Those huge underground caves can hold an amazing number of people.

Before the celestial race arrived, many people of the Yan race had already entered these hiding places, leaving the celestial race rushed into the air.

However, not all Yan Clan people have time to hide.

After the Celestial Race found out that they were in the air, they changed their plans and speeded up the search everywhere. There were still many Yan Racers who fell into the hands of the Celestial Race.

And Lu Ming also returned to Deep Lake Mingyuan and gathered with Nishentian and others.

"How is it? Is the plan going well?"

Lu Ming asked after seeing the **** against God.

"In general, it went smoothly. After seeing the video, most people collapsed in their beliefs, and were arranged by our people to move to hiding places where the celestial race cannot enter!"

"However, there are still a few people who are loyal to the Celestial Race who are unwilling to believe us, and still choose to believe in the Celestial Race, and some people who haven't had time to hide are also taken by the Celestial Race."

"But in general, our side won a big victory."

Against the gods.

Lu Ming nodded. Only a few people fell into the hands of the Celestial Race.

As long as most of the Yan Clan people are still alive.

Even if the Celestial Race reproduces with these few people and continues to instill ideas into the offspring of these people, most of the Yan Race people are still alive and can go out from time to time to watch the videos of the Yan Race people. Naturally, their beliefs will not be firm.

Later, it will be difficult for the Celestial Race to absorb the power of faith.

Their plan, on the whole, is considered a big victory.

Next, Lu Ming stayed in Deep Lake Mingyuan.

He has not yet planned to leave the Star Continent.

Because the ice, Mars, silver has not been dug yet.

Lu Ming planned to live here first, let the ball go to dig ice, sparks and silver, and then leave when the dug was almost done.

Ye Ling Tianshou must have a large amount of ice, sparks, and silver in his hands, but Lu Ming is not the opponent's opponent, he can't get it.

However, Lu Ming did not notify Feihuang.

He also has his own selfishness.

Ye Ling Tianshou and others, the goal is Zushan, in a short time, will definitely not leave.

And when he arrives, he will leave the Heavenly Star Continent first, go to other places to take risks, improve his cultivation, and when his cultivation rises, he will come back and kill the Ye Ling Tian Shou. Then, the ice, Mars and Silver of Ye Ling Tian Shou will become him. Of it?

Ye Ling Tian Shou really didn't know how much ice and spark silver there was. According to estimates of the size of the mines that the ball felt, the ice and spark silver on Ye Ling Tian Shou's body was definitely not less than a thousand catties.

Thousand catties of ice, sparks and silver are enough to refine thousands of source-level magic weapons. This is an unimaginable huge resource.

Lu Ming was naturally unwilling to give up easily.

Qiqiu went to mine in secret, and Lu Ming waited while practicing in Deep Lake Mingyuan.

In a blink of an eye, it was half a month.

On this day, an uninvited guest came to the deep lake Mingyuan.

It was sent by the Celestial Race.

This person is a middle-aged man, obviously a diehard fan of the Celestial Race, and loyal to the Celestial Race.

It is not surprising that Nuoda's Star Continent, countless Yan Clan, have some such people.

When this person came, he asked to see Lu Ming by name.

"see me!"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed and he came to an empty underground space in Deep Lake Mingyuan.

At this time, there are already many people in this underground space.

There are at least hundreds of people such as Inshentian and Haizong.

In the crowd, a middle-aged man stood proudly.

Chapter 4586: Lifeblood

"You rebellious people, you dare to disobey the gods. Do you know that this is a serious sin? Sooner or later the gods will punish them and make them repent!"

The middle-aged man said loudly, with a high look.

"What kind of **** gods, don't you know that those so-called gods will use the power of our faith to break our lifeline and fortune? You still believe in them?"

An old man roared.

"So what? As the people of the gods, it is only natural to make some sacrifices. It is our honor to make sacrifices for the gods."

The middle-aged man said.

"Shameless!"

Many **** rebels showed angry expressions, and this middle-aged man was hopeless.

"What is your purpose here?"

Against the gods.

"I'm here to see Lu Ming, there is one more thing I want to show you!"

The middle-aged man said.

"I am here!"

At this time, Lu Ming spoke and strode forward.

"Sure enough, his name is Lu Ming, he used a pseudonym before!"

Against the gods and others' hearts moved.

Lu Ming had not told them this name before.

However, although they were puzzled, they did not say much.

"Is there anything you want to show, take it out!"

Lu Ming said.

"Well, now that everyone has arrived, look carefully!"

After the middle-aged man finished speaking, a spar appeared in his hand.

Shadow Stone!

Lu Ming recognized it at a glance.

The shadow stone glowed, and a picture emerged in the air.

In the picture, it is a tribe of heaven and human.

Ye Ling Tianshou!

Lu Ming's eyes were cold, and the person in the picture was the Ye Ling Tianshou.

Ye Ling Tianshou's face was gloomy and full of murderous intent, and said, "Lu Ming, I know that you are behind everything, but you think that if you cut off the source of my power to gather faith, I will not be able to cut my lifeline and enter the Ancestral Mountain. Really naive."

"Show you something good!"

When Ye Ling Tianshou said that, the screen turned to another place.

Here, there is a huge pit, and the surrounding pit is covered with dense runes.

Around the deep pit, standing some celestial races, these celestial races are holding some Yan tribes.

With a wave of his hand, the Celestial Race threw these Yan Clan people into the deep pit, and there was a screaming scream from the deep pit, blood mist filled out, and then they were sucked back by the deep pit.

At this time, the picture moved again, moving towards the deep pit, slowly, the picture inside the deep pit appeared in the video and also appeared in front of everyone.

When seeing the picture in the deep pit, some rebellious people on the scene directly vomited.

Even Nishentian and others, their faces were extremely ugly, and many people trembled because of anger.

The picture in the deep pit is really terrifying.

Those are all flesh and blood, the flesh and blood of Yan people.

This deep pit was obviously laid out, and once the Yan people were thrown into it, they would become flesh and blood.

Among these flesh and blood, three weapons were inserted, which seemed to be refining the power of the flesh and blood of the Yan tribe, turning them into crimson.

At this time, the picture is turning again, and the Ye Ling Tianshu reappears in the picture.

"Have you seen, I am using the flesh and blood of the Yan tribe to refine the magic weapon!"

"Actually, I'm telling you a big secret. To cut Ancestral Mountain's lifeline, not only the power of faith is useful, but the flesh and blood of Yan people is also useful."

"Putting the flesh and blood of the Yan people into the magic weapon can still cut the lifeline!"

"Lu Ming, you may be curious, why I didn't use the flesh and blood of the Yan tribe to kill the lifeline before. That's because, even if the entire mainland of the Yan tribe is killed, it may not be enough to cut the nine lifelines."

"That's why I plan to gather the power of faith first, and use the power of faith to cut the lifeline, and after the four or five lifelines are cut off with the power of faith, then the flesh and blood of the Yan people can be used to cut the lifeline, so that it can be foolproof, hahaha! "

Having said that, Ye Ling Tianshou laughed wildly.

"Damn, damn..."

"Despicable Celestial Race, I'm going to kill them!"

"I want to kill them!"

The other members of the Yan race on the scene roared, their eyes were blood red, and they were about to explode with anger.

Can't wait to go desperately with the Celestial Race.

"Don't be impulsive!"

The **** against God yelled and stopped everyone.

"Lu Ming, have you seen it? Although most of the Yan Clan people are in hiding, we still have captured a lot of people, no less than hundreds of millions. The flesh and blood of these people will be used by me to refine weapons, enough Cut a lifeline, haha, don't you want to save them? Come on, come to Zushan to save them..."

When Ye Ling Tianshou said this, the picture went dark.

Obviously, the video ends here.

"Go, go to Zushan!"

"It's a big deal to fight to the death. Rather than living so uselessly, it is better to fight to death!"

"Kill it!"

The other *** rebels yelled, ready to move, and wished to set out to kill Zushan immediately.

"You can't go!"

Lu Ming yelled.

"Why can't we go? Should we just watch our compatriots be killed and their flesh and blood refined?"

"Yes, the methods of the Celestial Race are too despicable, this matter is absolutely unbearable, it's a big deal!"

The crowd yelled.

"idiot!"

Lu Ming drank coldly.

"what did you say?"

Everyone glared at Lu Ming. If they weren't really afraid of Lu Ming's strength, they would rush to fight Lu Ming desperately.

"Everyone, stay calm, don't be impulsive!"

Nishentian also shouted.

God against God has a high prestige among the God against God, he spoke, and everyone was quiet.

"I know you are not afraid of death, but have you ever thought that if you go, you will only add flesh and blood to the Celestial Race, so that the Celestial Race can cut more lifelines!"

"The lifeline is related to the Yan Clan's clan luck. Cutting off more lifelines will only lead to the extinction of the Yan Clan. Are you killing the Yan Clan?"

Lu Ming's stern voice spread throughout the audience, and it made everyone who rebels tremble, their face pale and cold sweat.

Yes, Lu Ming was right. They were not afraid of death, but once they rushed to Zu Mountain, they would only add flesh and blood to the Celestial Race and help the Celestial Race to cut more lifelines.

In this way, it is equivalent to indirectly helping the Celestial Race to destroy the Yan Race.

They were scared for a while and almost made a big mistake.

At this time, Nishentian's face was ugly, saying: "Senior Lu Ming, if the Celestial race can send people to us, they can send people to other places. If other people see it and become angry for a while, I'm afraid they will rush Xiang Zushan!"

This remark made the faces of other Yan Clan people pale.

Yes, in other underground caves and 36 mines, there may not be such clear-headed people to stop them. If the Yan people there see such a picture, they will be extremely angry, lose their minds, and rush towards the Ancestral Mountain. .

In that way, wouldn't the Celestial Race have a lot of flesh and blood of the Yan Race to cut off their lifeline?

Chapter 4587: Here, kill you

Lu Ming frowned, he naturally thought of this.

Obviously, now Yaling Tianshou didn't expect to cut all his lifelines, he just wanted to use the flesh and blood of Yan Clan people, how much he could cut.

Now get the treasures inside to increase your strength.

Perhaps, there will be a few diehard Yan Clan left behind, continue to train, let them multiply, the offspring will continue to believe in the Celestial Race, continue to use the power of faith to cut off the lifeline behind.

"Don't worry, I will take a trip!"

Lu Ming spoke.

He plans to take a trip to Zu Mountain.

Although it was obvious that Ye Ling Tianshou was waiting for him to go to Zu Mountain, and there was a risk of going to Zu Mountain, but Lu still planned to take a trip.

Although, he could not go to Zu Mountain at all, and once he left, he would come back when his strength improved.

But he couldn't helplessly watch countless Yan Clan people go to death.

Yan Clan, after all, is also Human Clan, this is too tragic.

Of course, Lu Ming wouldn't go to death in vain. The cards he controlled might not have the chance to fight back.

If it really doesn't work, Lu Ming will also choose to retreat, he will not really die for the Yan Clan.

If you can save it, you will save it. If you can't save it, there is no way. You can only retreat first, and then come back when your cultivation level improves.

"Senior Lu Ming, thank you so much!"

Overjoyed against God.

The others are also overjoyed.

In their view, Lu Ming is also a person in other worlds, and his cultivation base is strong, and should be on the same level as the Celestial Race. Only Lu Ming can deal with the Celestial Race.

When Lu Ming shot, they finally saw a little hope.

Lu Ming nodded, did not say much, secretly passed a message to the ball to let the ball come back.

Now the cultivation base of the ball has reached the triple level of God and Lord, and he can become a big helper to him.

Especially after the ball is turned into that mirror, it is more mysterious. In this trip, the ball is not enough.

"Tianyun...No, Brother Lu Ming, I'll go with you!"

Haizong walked to Lu Ming.

"No, you can't help much if you go!"

Lu Ming shook his head and refused.

"I can, I always feel that I have an inexplicable feeling for Zu Shan, maybe I can help Brother Lu Ming."

Hai Zongdao, his eyes were firm, he looked like he had to go.

Lu Ming's heart moved slightly.

He thought of the piece of redstone that Haizong had previously incorporated. That piece of redstone was said to have been obtained by Grandpa Haizong from the vicinity of Zu Mountain. It is likely that it came from Zu Mountain.

Haizong is integrated into the redstone and possesses an amazing bloodline. In the Ancestral Mountain, maybe it can really play a wonderful role.

"Okay, Haizong, follow me, but you have to enter another place first!"

Lu Ming waved his hand and led Haizong to leave Deep Lake Mingyuan. As for the big man sent by the Celestial Clan, Nishentian and others would deal with it.

After leaving the deep lake and deep lake, Lu Ming took Haizong into the Precious Ring. After waiting for a while, the ball arrived and turned into a bracelet, which was worn on Lu Ming's wrist.

Lu Ming walked in the air and headed towards Zu Mountain.

This time, he didn't change his appearance with big imitation, because he didn't need it anymore.

Sure enough, no one from the Celestial Race was encountered along the way. Obviously, the Celestial Race now gathered in the Ancestral Mountain.

At this moment, in the gorge between the first lifeline and the second lifeline of Zu Mountain, Ye Ling Tianshou sat high on a throne, watching the other celestial races are busy.

The Celestial Race continues to refine the magic weapon with the flesh and blood of the Yan Race. When the refining is almost the same, it will be controlled by several Celestial Race masters to cut the second lifeline.

The divine weapon refined from the flesh and blood of the Yan tribe is indeed effective, and a huge gap has been cut out of the second lifeline.

Directly cut the lifeline with the flesh and blood of the Yan people, the speed is extremely fast, there is no need to wait slowly like collecting the power of faith.

To cut the lifeline with the flesh and blood of the Yan tribe, just keep killing the Yan tribe.

Boom boom boom!

Several Celestial Races control several scarlet war swords, constantly cutting on the second lifeline, and the gap in the second lifeline is getting bigger and bigger.

When the flesh and blood energy on the **** soldiers was exhausted, they stopped and continued to refine.

"Master Tianshou, you said that Lu Ming, will he come?"

The elder of the God Lord's five-fold Celestial Race stood beside Ye Ling Tianshou and asked in a low voice.

"It depends on whether his heart is cruel enough. If he is not cruel enough, he will come, if he is cruel enough, he won't come. I hope he can come, but he can get rid of this evil in one fell swoop!"

Ye Ling Tianshou, when Lu Ming was mentioned, his murderous intent was extremely strong.

"Moreover, even if he doesn't come, other Yan people will come. He can't stop this. He wants to fight with me. He is still tender!"

Ye Ling Tianshou sneered.

Everything is under his control. Although there have been some deviations in the process, the general direction will not change, and the result will not change.

He is bound to get the chance in the ancestral mountain.

As time goes by, the gap in the second lifeline is getting bigger and bigger.

In the end, with a touch, the second lifeline was cut off.

"it is good!"

Ye Ling Tianshou was overjoyed.

"Knock this mountain through!"

Ye Ling Tianshou ordered.

Immediately, some celestial and human masters took action, constantly bombarding the second mountain range, to penetrate the mountain and enter behind the second lifeline.

At this moment...

"He's here, Lu Ming is here!"

Outside, a loud shout came.

"It's actually here!"

Ye Ling Tianshou's eyes lit up.

"All retreat in, let him in!"

Ye Ling Tianshou ordered.

Suddenly, the Celestial Race outside all retreated into the canyon between the first lifeline and the second lifeline.

Then, I saw the upright young man walking in step by step.

This person is Lu Ming.

"Lu Ming, I didn't expect that you really dare to come, but you are not brave."

Ye Ling Tianshou sneered.

"I naturally want to come, here, kill you!"

Lu Ming said coldly.

"Kill me? Hahaha, the tone is not small, you want to kill me too?"

Ye Ling Tianshou laughed, full of mockery.

His strength is so powerful, even if Lu Ming is against the sky, it is not worth mentioning in front of him.

He is the seventh-tier cultivation base of the Divine Lord, and he is a peerless evildoer, and his combat power far exceeds the Celestial Race of the same level, let alone other races.

Lu Ming actually wanted to kill him across so many levels of cultivation, it's ridiculous!

"The divine lord of the district is heavy, not ashamed, Lord Tianshou, I will kill him!"

On the right side of Ye Ling Tianshou, a five-tiered man called for orders.

This person is exactly the five-tiered master of the Divine Lord who fought against Lu Ming last time. The last time he let Lu Ming escape, he had always been worried.

"I'll do it myself, you may not be able to kill him!"

Ye Ling Tianshou stood up from the throne, and a powerful breath came out.

"I can't kill him? He has a divine master and a heavy..."

The five-fold Dao of God.

"Lu Ming, you have hidden your cultivation base, and your cultivation base is more than just the divine master!"

At this time, Ye Ling Tianshou looked at Lu Ming.

Chapter 4588: Plan successful

Hearing what Ye Ling Tianshou said, Lu Ming's eyes flashed slightly and he did not speak.

"At the beginning, you dug away a lot of prehistoric crystals here. Judging from the pits left, there are at least seven or eight hundred crystals, and your previous cultivation is the first level of the god!"

"There are seven or eight hundred prehistoric crystals. Even if you are a forbidden body, you need a lot of energy to improve your cultivation base, and it is enough for you to break through to the second level of the gods. You said, am I right?"

Ye Ling Tianshou said with a confident smile on his face.

Hearing the words of Ye Ling Tianshou, other celestial races suddenly realized, especially the five-tiered man of the gods, his heart was shocked.

He knew Lu Ming's strength very well.

The last time Lu Ming was only the first division of the divine master, his combat power was very amazing. If Lu Ming broke through to the second division of the divine master, he would probably not be weaker than him. If he still thought that Lu Ming was only the first division of the divine master, he might suffer a big loss.

Thinking of this, he was afraid for a while.

"Well, you kid, so despicable, you hide your cultivation base and want to cheat me..."

The five-fold big man of the Celestial God Lord roared.

Lu Ming didn't bother to pay attention to this big man, but looked at the Ye Ling Tian Shou. I have to say that Ye Ling Tian Shou is very smart. Lu Ming actually intended to hide his cultivation base and let the Celestials look down upon him, and then took the opportunity to get rid of several Celestials. Unexpectedly, the master of Ye Ling was seen through.

However, it does not matter, this is not Lu Ming's main strategy.

The other party could never guess Lu Ming's main strategy.

boom!

Lu Ming no longer hides it, and truly reveals his own cultivation base. The duality of the divine master fills the sky.

At the same time, the ball also flew out, revealing the triple aura of God.

"A divine master double, a divine master triple, with such strength, I dare to come here, very good, Lu Ming, if you win you, I will get more rewards than the entire Sky Star Continent."

Ye Ling Tianshou's eyes were filled with hot brilliance, and his body was also enveloped by a layer of brilliance. A terrifying aura filled the air, step by step, coming towards Lu Ming.

"Ball ball, do it!"

Lu Ming spoke to the ball, and at the same time, his figure rushed out, towards Ye Ling Tianshou.

As Lu Ming rushed out, the ball turned into a mirror, and its prototype was a source-level magic weapon.

A beam of light filled the sky, shrouding Ye Ling's guard.

Being shrouded in this kind of beam of light can make people fall into the illusion, even if it is Ye Ling Tianshou, the spirit is also trance.

The current cultivation base of the ball has increased by one level from the previous time, reaching the triple level of the gods and masters. The power of this kind of light beam is naturally stronger.

However, the strength of the Ye Ling Tian Shou is too strong. It is absolutely impossible to use this light beam to completely plunge the Ye Ling Tian Shou into an illusion and let others slaughter him.

The repair of the ball is too low.

However, Lu Ming didn't want this, as long as it could slightly affect the Ye Ling Tianshou, it was enough.

"Breaking the sky!"

Lu Ming showed the sky-breaking style, turned into a spear light, and pierced Ye Ling Tianshou's forehead.

While performing this trick, Lu Ming opened the 'door' inside his body, and the yellow mud road emerged, and the dark mist was moved out by Lu Ming and attached to the tip of the God of War.

This is Lu Ming's real killer move.

In an instant, the spear light approached Ye Ling Tianshou.

"Get out of here!"

Ye Ling kept roaring for a long time, his eyes burst out with bright light.

Although he was affected by the ball, he did not really fall into the illusion.

At this moment, he broke out with all his strength to destroy the beam of light that the ball hit.

boom!

In Ye Ling Tian Shou, there are two strong heavenly powers.

One is the power of heaven's punishment, the other is the power of heaven's destruction.

The two strong powers of eloquence intertwined to form a devastating storm that swept all directions.

At the same time, Ye Ling Tianshou blasted Lu Ming with a punch, and blasted with the tip of the God of War Spear.

boom!

The violent force swept over, and Lu Ming's body was shocked, like a cannonball, flying backwards, slamming into the wall of the first mountain range, and knocking the wall out of a big hole.

Lu Ming coughed up blood, his face a little pale.

He was seriously injured by the move just now.

The gap between him and Ye Ling Tianshou was too great. Under normal circumstances, if the two confronted each other head-on, Lu Ming would be killed in seconds.

Therefore, he took the ball.

The attack of the ball just now did not make Yaling Tianshou truly fall into the illusion, but it also had a great impact.

Let the spirit of the other party be in a daze for a while.

Then, in a daze, Lu Ming's attack was approaching, and even if the Ye Ling Tianshou reacted to launch a counterattack, he was still in a hurry and couldn't burst out all his power.

Therefore, Lu Ming was only injured and not killed.

That's enough!

Lu Ming's plan has been completed.

Lu Ming hadn't planned to rely on this trick to kill Ye Ling Tianshou.

He knew very well that even if he teamed up with the ball, there was absolutely nothing to do with the Yaling Tianshou. His real purpose was to penetrate the black fog into the Yaling Tianshou.

Just now, he attached the group of black mist to the tip of the God of War spear, and the fist of the God of War spear collided with the tip of the God of War Spear. The black fog, naturally, entered the body of the God of War Spear.

"Boy, what did you do to me?"

At this moment, Ye Ling Tianshou issued a terrified roar.

The black mist broke out.

As soon as the black mist entered the body of the Ye Ling Tian Shou, it burst out and dispersed into every cell of the Ye Ling Tian Shou's body.

This kind of black mist came from the weird and old broken ship in Void Space. It was very weird and terrifying. Lu Ming had suffered a lot, and even the power of taboo could not be refined.

In the end, Lu Ming relied on his 'door' and the yellow mud road to finally extract the black mist from his body.

And Ye Ling Tian Shou, there is no taboo power, let alone Lu Ming's 'door', even though he runs the power of the strong sky, he still can't help this black mist.

The black mist dispersed into every cell of Ye Ling's guardian and began to crazily corroded his body.

Ye Ling Tianshou's body slowly shrivelled, and his breath began to weaken.

"Refining, refining..."

Ye Ling Tianshou roared, constantly erupting two strong heavenly powers, circulating throughout his body, but it was useless.

He can't diffuse into every cell like Lu Ming's taboo force, so he can hardly affect this kind of mist.

Moreover, the two powers of the strongest sky are not comparable to the taboo powers, unless there are four.

Therefore, the fog is still corroding Ye Ling Tianshou.

"The ball, the plan is successful, we retire!"

Lu Ming passed the sound of the ball, and then took the ball, rushing towards the gap and rushing outside.

"Lu Ming, today, you are dead!"

Ye Ling Tianshou roared, mad, and rushed to Lu Ming, bringing up a violent air current.

"Ye Ling Tianshou, you have been poisoned by me. If you don't hurry to get rid of the poison, there will only be a dead end..."

Lu Ming yelled.

Chapter 4589: Kill the fivefold

"Ye Ling Tianshou, you have been poisoned by me. If you don't hurry to get rid of the poison, there will only be a dead end..."

Lu Ming yelled.

This remark, like a bucket of cold water, poured on the head of Ye Ling Tianshou, making him instantly calm down.

"Lu Ming has been seriously injured, you go and annul him, if he resists, kill him!"

Ye Ling Tianshou roared, then hurriedly sat cross-legged, doing his best to get rid of the black fog.

"It's done!"

Lu Ming was overjoyed when he saw Ye Ling Tianshou sitting cross-legged and began to refine the black mist.

This is his strategy.

What he wanted was Ye Ling Tianshou to sit down and refine the black mist.

Lu Ming was so familiar with the power of this black mist. After torturing him for several months, it was definitely not something Ye Ling Tian Shou could remove.

The only weakness is that the burst is not violent enough and it takes time.

Over time, Ye Ling Tianshou has only a dead end.

If Ye Ling Tian Shou didn't care about it, he madly killed Lu Ming, with Lu Ming's wounded body, it was very likely that Ye Ling Tian Shou would be killed.

Therefore, Lu Ming deliberately shouted to remind Ye Ling Tianshou.

Sure enough, Ye Ling Tianshou was fooled, sitting cross-legged, trying to refine the black mist.

Lu Ming and Qiqiu rushed into the gap in the first mountain range and rushed outside.

"Chasing, don't let him run away!"

"Lu Ming, you can't run away!"

The other celestial races shouted and chased Lu Ming one after another.

Among them, the two masters of the five tiers of the gods were the fastest, and they followed Lu Ming and rushed out of the Zu Mountain.

Lu Ming pretended to be panicked, and continued to fly towards the distance, trying to stay as far away as possible from the Ancestral Mountain, lest Ye Ling Tianshou would kill him.

At the same time, he also needs time to heal his injuries.

He was injured by a move by Ye Ling Tianshou before, and his injuries were quite serious, but his resilience was amazing, and he was recovering at an extremely fast speed.

Soon, the injury recovered 80%.

At this time, he was already a distance away from Zu Mountain.

"Ball, do it!"

Lu Ming passed the ball.

"Okay, that old guy, leave it to me!"

The ball grinned, showing a row of sharp teeth, and then flew out, turning into a halberd.

This halberd was originally a source-level magic weapon.

The halberd was so huge that it smashed down at the five-fold old man of the **** master.

Lu Ming, holding the God of War spear in his hand, turned around abruptly and stabbed the middle-aged man with five tiers of **** master.

boom!

The two made a right move and backed away together.

On the other side, the ball also hit the old man, and both sides retreated backwards.

However, the ball had the upper hand, which made the five-fold Celestial Elder of the God Lord, his face extremely solemn and shocked.

"How can a mere metal life be so powerful? It can actually fight me across two levels, and it seems to be a bit stronger than me!"

The elders of the five-fold heaven and human race are overwhelmed and unable to calm down.

Although the metal beings are one of the top ten races in the universe, they are also a bunch of slaves in the eyes of the Celestial Race, and they are no different from ants.

They know the metal family very well. There is absolutely no such strong existence in the metal family, and it has never appeared in history.

"This metal life is weird, you quickly solve Lu Ming and help me!"

The five-fold old man of God Lord shouted to the middle-aged man.

"Hold on, and when the others arrive, they will be dead!"

The five-fold middle-aged man of God Lord roared, and he also had misery in his heart.

Solve Lu Ming?

Is Lu Ming's strength similar to that of him? How can it be solved so easily? Only when other masters arrive and work together, can Lu Ming and Qiuqiu be solved.

"kill!"

Lu Ming roared, and once again killed the five-fold middle-aged man of the **** master.

The God of War spear glowed and turned into a dazzling spear light, taking the eye of the opponent directly.

"Curse!"

The five-fold middle-aged man of the **** master shouted, holding a master-class **** weapon sword, covering the power of heaven's punishment, and slashed towards Lu Ming.

when!

The two attacked and collided.

In the next moment, the face of the five-layered master of the gods changed wildly, because he felt a terrifying force burst out from Lu Ming's spear, and it was invincible, rushing towards him.

Click!

bump!

The main-level magic weapon in his hand was directly shattered and exploded to pieces.

The spear light kept piercing his forehead.

The five-fold middle-aged man of God Lord roared with extreme horror in his eyes, and tried his best to move his body, moving his body a little distance away, so that the spear light did not pierce the eyebrows.

However, although he avoided the center of his eyebrows, he didn't completely avoid Lu Ming's spear light. He was stabbed in the chest by the spear light, and half of his body exploded and suffered heavy injuries.

Just now, Lu Ming showed his original power.

After Lu Mingxiu's breakthrough to Divine Master Second Layer, his combat power was no longer weaker than that of the opponent, and it was normal for him to severely injure the opponent with the sudden explosion of the power of his origin.

This is because the opponent reacts quickly, otherwise he may be killed directly.

Huh...

In the rear, other celestial races also arrived.

There are more than a dozen masters of the Divine Master Realm, among them, there are two of the Divine Master Quadruple.

There are as many as three gods.

These people's offensive power is also very strong, and can bring a threat to Lu Ming, especially the four-fold divine master.

A quick fight must be made.

"Prehistoric!"

Lu Ming pinched Yin Jue with both hands, and a vast land formed, pressing against the five-fold big man of the **** master.

Then, the God of War spear flew out, piercing the opponent like a bolt of lightning.

The double attack brought Lu Ming's combat power to the apex.

The opponent had been severely injured, and half of his body had exploded, making it impossible to stop Lu Ming's attack.

bump!

The opponent was crushed by the prehistoric continent, and his broken body was torn apart, and then the God of War spear flew over and pierced the person's head. The person's head exploded directly, and his body and spirit were destroyed.

"Damn it, that is the power of origin!"

The five-fold old man who was fighting with the ball was shocked.

A master with the same combat power as him was actually killed by Lu Ming in this way, which really shocked him.

"No, I heard that Lu Ming condensed the original seed. The original power of the original seed must not contain much. It is estimated that it will only be a blow..."

Thinking of this, the five-fold old man of God Lord breathed a sigh of relief.

At this moment, the Celestial Races who rushed to the back, one by one, took a cold breath and were in horror. The figure that had rushed towards Lu Ming couldn't help but stop.

Lu Ming didn't kill these people, but rushed towards the ball.

"Ball, illusion!"

Lu Ming passed the sound of the ball.

Qiuqiu felt his mind, his figure quickly retreated, his body changed rapidly, and turned into a mirror, shooting out a beam of light.

"not good!"

The face of the five-fold divine master changed drastically, thinking of something, he flew to the side quickly.

However, his speed, where is the beam of light shot by the ball?

In the next moment, he was shrouded in a beam of light and fell into a illusion.

His strength is much worse than that of Ye Ling Tianshou, he is directly caught in the illusion, his eyes show dementia.

Chapter 4590: The fear of the Ye Ling Tianshou

The five-fold old man of the Celestial and Human Race God Lord, shrouded in the beam of light from the ball, fell into an illusion, his eyes showed dementia, how could Lu Ming miss such an opportunity.

The man and the gun were one, breaking through the air and killing, piercing the eyebrows of the old man of the Celestial Race, annihilating his soul, and fell on the spot.

At this point, the two five-tier masters of the gods were all killed by Lu Ming and Qiuqiu.

The remaining dozen or so gods of the Celestial Race almost didn't scare to death.

"Go back, go back, go to Lord Tianshou!"

"go!"

The remaining dozen or so gods roared and retreated towards Zushan.

"Want to go?"

Lu Ming revealed a cold murderous intent and killed more than a dozen **** masters of the Celestial Race.

The ball once again turned into a halberd and slashed down.

The speed of the two was so fast that they caught up with those celestial races in a blink of an eye.

"Disperse, disperse, let's go separately!"

Think that the master of the **** master four layers roared.

Suddenly, a dozen Celestial Races dispersed and fled in all directions.

"Prehistoric!"

Lu Ming quickly pinched Yin Jue with both hands, and a huge continent formed, suppressing downward.

The continent is huge, covering the sky, covering a dozen masters of the Celestial Race.

"Work together!"

"Let's break open this continent together!"

More than a dozen Celestial Masters shouted, shot together, launched a dozen attacks, and bombarded the wild continent.

boom! boom! boom! ...

The mainland shook violently, cracks appeared on it, and finally burst open.

Lu Ming made the continent too large, its power was too scattered, and its power was not very strong, so it was defeated.

However, only five people rushed out.

These five people are all threefold or fourfold divine master.

As for those below the triple level of the gods, they don't have this power. They coughed up blood and suffered heavy injuries.

Even several divine masters were directly shocked to death.

The prehistoric style, even if it is scattered because of its large area, cannot be resisted by the divine master and the divine master.

call out! call out! ...

The God of War spear flicked, and five or six spear lights burst out, killing the wounded divine masters.

These people were already injured, unable to resist, and were killed.

On the other side, the halberd force transformed by the ball slashed down, aiming at a master of the fourfold master.

The current combat power of the ball is stronger than that of the old man with the five-fold divine master, not to mention the four-fold divine master.

Although this person tried his best to resist, the result was that the main level **** soldier was cut off, the whole person was split into two, and he fell on the spot.

After a wave of attacks by Lu Ming and Qiuqiu, only four of the dozen or so masters of the Celestial Divine Realm were left.

One divine master is fourfold, and three divine masters are threefold.

They dispersed into four directions and flew at full strength.

Lu Ming frowned, it was obviously impossible to kill them all.

After all, the opponent's speed is not slow, and it's difficult to catch them all in one net if they are separated.

"I'm going to chase the four-fold divine master."

Lu Ming focused on the last four-fold existence of the divine lord, cast a great shift technique, and chased after him.

And the ball is chasing one of the three gods.

Lu Ming used the great movement technique, extremely fast, constantly narrowing the distance with the divine master quadruple heaven human race.

The Celestial Clan felt a chill in his heart, showing fear.

"Lu Ming, you dare to kill our celestial race, the celestial race will not let you go!"

The other party shouted.

"You still threaten me with the Celestial Race, don't you look stupid? You think I'm afraid of the Celestial Race!"

Lu Ming sneered.

"Master Ye Ling Tianshou will be killed soon, you are dead!"

The other party seemed to know that it was indeed a stupid thing to threaten a forbidden body with the Celestial Race, and now he carried out the Ye Ling Tian Shou.

"Yeling Tianshou cannot protect himself, don't worry, if I kill you, I will kill him!"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently, but his speed did not slow down at all. The distance between the two sides was not far away.

"Fight with you!"

The other party roared, seeming to know that he could not escape, suddenly turned around, the power of heaven on his body was like a blazing flame.

The opponent is desperate, burning the power of the sky, and wanting to die with Lu Ming.

I have to say that a god-lord four-fold Celestial Race desperately has a very powerful threat, and Lu Ming has to treat it with caution.

"Great Winding, Great Sealing, Great Binding..."

In an instant, Lu Ming used dozens of great ancient mysteries to trap the enemy, turning it into a dense cloud of sunlight, and shrouded it toward the opponent.

Afterwards, a prehistoric operation, a continent, pressed down towards the other side.

what!

The other party roared, desperately, and even the Universe Bridge burned, and confronted Lu Ming, and actually resisted Lu Ming's attack abruptly, but he was also hit hard.

"Die, die together!"

The other party was completely crazy, and the swelling and terrifying aura in the body, circles of terrifying energy, filled out.

"This is going to explode, retreat..."

Lu Ming's swift hind legs had no less than hundreds of defenses in front of him.

boom!

A earth-shattering roar is hundreds of times stronger than a star burst.

A wave of terrifying energy swept all directions, and this land was completely turned black.

A million miles away, Lu Ming's figure appeared.

His body was also a little scorched, and some places were tattered and blood was constantly flowing out.

"The four-fold heaven and human race of the gods exploded, and the power is really amazing. Don't be careless in the future..."

Lu Ming secretly warned himself, and at the same time used the power of taboo to repair his injuries.

In the future, if you can kill the opponent, you will kill it as quickly as possible. If the opponent is desperate, it will be troublesome.

The celestial races who were killed before were not determined, and they were expecting to escape, only to be quickly killed by Lu Ming and the others, and there was no time to blow themselves up.

But the Celestial Race just now knew that he couldn't escape, he stopped desperately, and he had already decided to blow himself up, so he succeeded.

"Lu Ming, why are you so embarrassed..."

At this moment, the ball came back, looking at Lu Ming curiously.

"How are you? Celestial people killed?"

Lu Ming quickly changed the subject.

"Kill one, and the other two ran away and can't catch up!"

Ball fairway.

"The two should go to Zushan. Let's go to Zushan. Yeling Tianshou, it should be almost done!"

Lu Ming said, a ray of murderous intent flashed in his eyes.

It's time to make a break with Ye Ling Tianshou.

The two flew towards Zu Mountain.

At this time, between the first mountain range and the second mountain range of Zu Mountain, Ye Ling Tianshou was still refining the black mist.

It's just that his current state is really bad.

The whole person became thin and skinny, as if the flesh and blood had been sucked away.

The breath is also weaker than before, how many times weaker it is.

"Ah ah, why, why can't this black mist be refined, why?"

Ye Ling Tianshou screamed frantically, and at the same time, there was deep fear.

Is he going to fall here?