

D Emperor 4621

Chapter 4621: Kill the origin

"kill!"

Liu Min Yuanzun took the upper hand with one move, seized the opportunity to launch a fierce attack, and attacked his opponent with several killer moves.

Although the opponent tried their best to fight, but there was no source-level magic weapon. They only used the main-level magic weapon. They were not able to really display their strength. They were not Liu Min Tianzun's opponent at all. After blocking a few moves, he touched him. The magic soldiers were bombed and split apart.

puff!

The source of Tiangong vomited blood and was hit with a move. The body directly exploded and was severely injured.

"help me!"

The source of Tiangong was horrified, rushed to the other side of the battlefield, rushed to the original god, the battlefield of King Ke Tianzun.

There are four origins in Tiangong, and he wants to ask for help.

"kill!"

Liu Min Tianzun shouted, chasing him, and in the process of chasing him, he incidentally made a move around Lu Ming.

The existence of the Origin Realm was so powerful that more than a dozen divine masters who wanted to kill Lu Ming were directly bombarded and killed.

"Damn, damn..."

Ye Xuan roared, but there was a look of fear in his eyes, and he retreated to the rear, keeping a distance from the battlefield.

Liu Min Tianzun continued to attack, and while the opponent was escaping, he hit the opponent again, making the opponent more injured.

However, the Tiangong was also close to the battlefield on the side of Ke Wang Yuanzun, the primitive god.

"Save me, Ye Chuyue, save me!"

The origin of Tiangong roared.

"Ye Chuyue, your opponent is me."

That primitive **** wielded the purple and gold waryue, ignoring his own defense and attacking frantically. For a time, he not only forced Ye Chu back again and again, but also repelled the other two origins.

This allowed Ke Wang Yuanzun to see an opportunity.

"Hahaha, kill!"

Ke Wang Yuanzun shouted, leaving the battlefield directly, and the ice profound stick blasted towards the source who was severely injured by Liu Min Yuanzun.

boom!

The person was hit by the ice mysterious stick, and his body exploded into pieces, and was sealed by the terrible chill in the ice mysterious stick.

However, there was a piece of flesh and blood in it, which was not sealed by ice, shining with brilliance, like a bolt of lightning, flying towards the distance.

"It's not dead..."

This scene fell in Lu Ming's eyes, and he was quite shocked.

The ice stick was broken into pieces by Ke Wang Yuanzun's control. The destructive power had theoretically destroyed the opponent's soul, but the opponent was not dead, but a piece of flesh was not frozen, and they wanted to escape.

The vitality of the strong origin realm is extremely tenacious, not just to talk.

"kill!"

However, Liu Min Tianzun caught up, and controlled the gods of the town hall to blast a move, and the devastating energy completely submerged the original flesh and blood of Tiangong.

what...

An extremely unwilling scream spread throughout the audience. At this moment, the stars in the universe shook and the stars swayed, creating a vision.

The origin of the heavenly palace was killed and completely fallen.

"A Tianzun is dead!"

On the other side of the temple, someone yelled, his voice full of panic.

"Tianzun died in battle, retreat, retreat!"

"Retreat first!"

Many celestial races roared, they had lost their intent to fight, and they retreated madly, toward the north.

Before, Ye Xuan, the main general, retreated before he even participated in the war. Now another Tianzun has been killed. The defensive line of the Celestial Race has been defeated, and there is still the intent to fight.

Originally, the battlefield of the God Realm, the Heavenly Palace was dominant. Now the army is distracted, retreating in embarrassment, and suddenly falling into the wind.

How could the Heaven Extinguishing Army miss a good opportunity to take the opportunity to pursue and kill, and the morale is like a rainbow.

"kill!"

Liu Min Tianzun roared, controlling the gods of the town hall, breaking into the battlefield of the primitive gods and Ke Wang Yuanzun, and blasting out a trick.

This move was aimed at the source of the Tiangong who was severely injured by the attack.

The Tiangong Yuan Yuan was shocked, because at this moment, no one could help him.

His other three companions were entangled by Ke Wang Yuanzun and the primitive gods, especially the one who was targeted by Ke Wang Yuanzun. It is hard to protect him, so there is no way to save him.

He yelled and retreated. However, he was seriously injured in a sneak attack before and did not recover at all. He participated in the war before, and his injuries tended to aggravate. How can the current speed compare to Liu Min Yuanzun?

bump!

He was hit by Liu Min Yuanzun, and he was hit by the gods of the town hall, and half of his body was exploded, wounded and injured.

"Go, go, go!"

Tiangong's original source roared in horror, controlling the remaining half of his body, and flew quickly to the north.

"go!"

"retreat!"

The existence of other origins in the Heavenly Palace also roared and rushed to the north.

In a head-on battle, although the origin of the heavenly palace fell in the wind, but wanted to escape, the origin realm on the side of the extinction army could not stop it.

Unless there is too much difference in combat power, it is really not easy to stop a source who flees with one heart.

Those who fought against Tang Xiao, those who fought against the powerhouse of the heaven and earth clan, and those who fought against the primitive gods...

These origins of Tiangong gathered together and flew rapidly toward the north.

"Don't let them go, kill the seriously injured one."

The primitive ***** roared, stepping on the void, and his huge body, chasing the people in the palace at an astonishing speed.

Tang Xiao, Liu Min Yuanzun, Xinghuo Yuanzun, etc. also chased to the north. Their goal was the source of the severely injured Heavenly Palace.

The ***** soldiers in the town hall urged, one after another horrible attacks, blasted towards the source.

The other origins of Tiangong want to rescue, but they are not strong enough to be effective.

Even, they themselves were frightened, because the strength of the Heaven Extinguishing Army was already above them, the power of the gods in the palace was too strong, and if they themselves were accidentally stopped, they would be in danger.

Therefore, they also ignored others and fled frantically.

In the end, the severely injured Tiangong Yuanyuan was stopped by Tang Xiao with a sword. Behind, the attack of Xinghuo Yuanzun, Liu Min Tianzun and others drowned him.

The origin of this heavenly palace, with only a scream of unwillingness, no longer breathed.

No matter how strong the vitality of the Origin Realm is, but under the siege of so many masters and the attacks of the Origin-level Divine Soldiers, it will not be able to save its lives.

After killing this Origin Realm, Tang Xiao's and others continued to hunt down.

Below, the Divine Master Realm is also chasing and killing.

In the process of hunting down, Lu Ming beheaded two more heavenly ***** masters.

Defeated like a mountain, true defeated like a mountain, the people on the Tiangong side have no thought of resistance at all, and they just want to escape.

The Heaven Extinguishing Army pursued and killed frantically, breaking through the two fortresses of the Heavenly Palace before stopping.

Don't chase the poor, continue chasing them, and they will go deep into the Tiangong chassis forte. If the Tiangong reinforcements come, they themselves will be in crisis.

Under the leadership of the Origin Realm, the Heaven Exterminators retreated and retreated to the Fenglin Fortress.

This battle was a complete victory.

Chapter 4622: Envy from the strong

In this battle, the Celestial Exterminating Army won a complete victory, not only regaining the Fenglin Fortress and taking a lot of resources, but also killing a large number of Heavenly Palace powerhouses.

Someone estimated that the number of **** masters killed in the Tiangong was at least one hundred and fifty, and among them, there were several at the level of Tianjun.

This is a huge loss.

Of course, the biggest loss is the two origins.

Tiangong was killed this time with two origins. This loss would definitely make Tiangong painful for a while.

The Origin Realm is the true peak combat power, and one death is a huge loss, not to mention two killed at once.

The loss of one source is more serious than the loss of a hundred **** masters.

People in Tiangong are probably vomiting blood.

Of course, there was also a loss on the side of the Heaven Extinguishing Army, and about 30 divine masters died in battle.

But compared to the loss of Tiangong, these losses are totally worth it.

In Fenglin Fortress, Tang Xiao, Xinghuo Yuanzun and others landed in front of Lu Ming.

Lu Ming had already lifted the big imitation technique and returned to the original state.

"Lu Ming, this time, thanks to you, otherwise, the consequences would be unimaginable."

Tang Xiao spoke first.

This time it was really very dangerous. They didn't expect that Tiangong would actually lay a heavy army here to ambush them. They thought they were divided into two groups. A sneak attack on Fenglin Fortress was a sure thing. They would surely kill Tiangong by surprise. , But fell into the siege of Tiangong.

The power of the Heavenly Palace here is absolutely above them, if there is no accident, they will suffer huge losses, and even the Origin Realm will be left here forever.

Not to mention having achieved such a brilliant record now.

All this was changed because of Lu Ming.

At the critical moment, Lu Ming threw out four powerful source-level magic weapons, which changed the situation of the battle.

"Lu Ming, return this source-level magic weapon to you."

The primitive **** handed the Zijin Zhanyue to Lu Ming, and Lu Ming reached out and took it away.

He just lent it to the other party, not to the other party for nothing, so he would naturally take it back.

The face of the primitive **** showed a reluctant expression, Zijin Zhanyue, he really liked it, he knew very well in his heart that Zijin Zhanyue was more advanced than ordinary source-level magic weapons, and among the source-level magic weapons, it was considered At the top, if he uses it, his combat power can be greatly improved.

However, this is not his magic weapon, but Lu Ming's. He can't shamelessly **** a junior's treasure.

Relatively speaking, the Celestial Extinguishing Army is still very united, and basically there will be no strong people grabbing treasures from the weak.

The strength of the Heaven Extinguishing Army was originally weaker than that of the Heavenly Palace.

"Lu Ming, return mine to you!"

"give!"

Xinghuo Yuanzun, Liu Min Yuanzun and others returned the gods of the town hall to Lu Ming.

Although there was a reluctant expression on his face.

"Lu Ming, I didn't expect you to have so many top-level source-level magic soldiers. It's really a blessing."

Liu Min Tianzun sighed.

Xiang them are still strong in the Origin Realm, and they have not received a Origin Level Divine Weapon, but Lu Ming has so many in him.

Lu Ming smiled awkwardly, not knowing how to answer.

Obviously, these seniors are envious and envy of him.

"Um... Lu Ming, you are a source-level magic soldier, can you sell it or not, I can buy it."

The primitive **** spoke up, a little embarrassed.

The eyes of the other strong primordial realms were also bright.

If Lu Ming is willing to sell, they also want to buy it.

"selling?"

Lu Ming thought about it.

If you sell it, it's okay.

After all, his cultivation base is still weak. For this top-level source-level magic weapon, he has enough, and the extra is not needed.

Originally, he wanted to keep it for his relatives and friends, but Xie Nianqing, Qiuyue, Paobao and others all have their own source-level magic soldiers, and there is no need to use his.

Other people, such as his disciples and sons and granddaughters, want to use source-level magic weapons, the cultivation base is still too far apart, I don't know that it will be the year of the monkey.

Therefore, it is okay to sell a few in exchange for resources that are useful to him.

For example, Hong Huangjing.

If he can sell a large amount of Primordial Crystals and make his cultivation base grow by leaps and bounds, as long as his cultivation base is high, are he afraid that he won't be able to get a source-level magic weapon?

"Senior, if you sell it, it's okay, but the younger generation only wants Honghuangjing."

Lu Ming said.

"Hong Huangjing!"

Primitive gods, as well as other strong origin realms, frowned slightly.

The source-level magical weapon in Lu Ming's hand is not an ordinary source-level magical weapon, but a top-level source-level magical weapon. The price is very high. If it is replaced with a primitive crystal, how much is it worth?

A handful, at least one hundred million yuan or even more prehistoric crystals.

There are not so many prehistoric crystals in them.

In fact, they couldn't even take out hundreds of thousands of Huanghuangjing.

When they usually venture and explore, they naturally have obtained the Primordial Crystal, and there are still a lot of them, but they can't use the Primordial Crystal at all. As long as they obtain the Primordial Crystal, they are generally given to important juniors for use, or exist in the Divine Realm. Exchange some things they need.

Therefore, the Primordial Realm usually carries very few Primordial Crystals.

"Lu Ming, there are not many prehistoric crystals in me. Look, can I buy them with other treasures?"

The original gods.

"Isn't there a prehistoric crystal? The broken source-level magic weapon is also possible, except for these two, other things, juniors don't need it."

Lu Ming said.

"This..."

The primitive god, Liu Min Yuanzun and others were silent.

They also have broken source-level magic soldiers, but there are not so many.

Although the broken source-level magical weapons are precious, they are far behind the complete source-level magical weapons, not to mention the top-level source-level magical weapons.

A top-level source-level magic weapon needs at least dozens of broken source-level magic weapons to exchange, and they don't have that many.

"Well, once I get the Primordial Crystal or Broken Source-level Divine Weapon in the future, I will save it. If I make up enough of the Primordial Crystal and then buy it from you, you have to keep it for me."

That original **** said.

"Yes, I will find a way to collect the prehistoric crystals, Lu Ming, you have to keep it for me, don't sell it to others."

"me too..."

Liu Min Yuanzun and others also spoke.

Now that they can't afford it, make a reservation first. With their strength, it is still possible to spend more time and energy to collect hundreds of millions of prehistoric crystals.

"Seniors, don't worry, the juniors will definitely keep them for you."

Lu Ming said.

He also hoped that these people could make up the great crystals.

"But Lu Ming, this time thanks to the magic weapon, we can turn the crisis into peace, and even win a complete victory. I have gratitude and revenge. This kind of grace can't be forgotten. Here, this broken magic weapon, give you!"

It was the primitive **** who spoke again, then took out a broken **** soldier and handed it to Lu Ming.

Chapter 4623: God Lord Fivefold

The primitive **** was very bold, and directly took out a broken **** soldier to Lu Ming, in order to thank Lu Ming.

"Lu Ming, take it, you deserve it."

Tang Xiao said, still a calm face.

"Then thank you senior!"

Lu Ming nodded, and reached out to take the broken **** soldier.

Several other source realm powerhouses, such as Liu Min Yuanzun, Ke Wang Yuanzun, and the origin of the heaven and earth race, they all accepted Lu Ming's source-level gods, and at the moment they glanced at the original gods a little uncomfortably.

They don't want to give it.

But the original **** gave it all. If they didn't give it, wouldn't they look stingy in full view?

They are strong in the original state, but how can they be related to stingy.

Therefore, they gritted their teeth secretly, and one after another took out a broken magic weapon and handed it to Lu Ming.

At this time, Lu Ming received four broken magic weapons, and he couldn't help but be overjoyed.

This time, there is no need to worry about the rations of the ball.

"Lu Ming, this is what you deserve. This time you have done a great job, and the Heaven Extinguishing Army will also reward you, so be it, when I go back, I will put together a million Honghuangjing for you."

Tang smiled.

"Thank you Tang... Brother Tang!"

Lu Ming clasped his fists to thank you.

He is Xie Nianqing's husband, it is not an exaggeration to call Tang Xiao a big brother.

"Tiangong suffered such a big loss this time, I wonder if it will retaliate?"

Xinghuo Yuanzun's voice turned to the topic.

"Tiangong suffered a heavy loss this time. Two Yuanyuan died in battle, and the **** master died in battle more than one hundred and fifty. In this area of the Qianqiu Battlefield, it is considered to be hurt. I guess that they will not attack again for a while."

Tang smiled.

"I'm afraid they will mobilize masters from other people."

Liu Minyuan respected.

"It's not that easy to mobilize masters from other places. Unless you give up the interests of other places, I don't think Tiangong is that stupid, and the demons are about to move recently. They can't draw so many people, but they can't take it lightly and leave a part here. Sitting in town, if the heavenly palace really comes to attack, then give up this fortress and retreat. If the fortress is lost, you can take it back. People must keep it."

Tang smiled.

The others nodded and began to arrange.

Soon after, some were left behind, while others retreated.

Lu Ming, Tang Jun, Lin Ye and others also returned to the ancient city together.

After returning to the ancient city, Tang Jun went into retreat and practiced. The prestigious crystal in her hand was enough to break through, so she naturally wanted to break through and cultivate in a rush.

In the north of Qianqiu Battlefield, in a hall.

"Damn, damn, **** it all..."

Ye Xuan let out an angry roar, his face was distorted and looked terrifying.

The masters of the heavenly palace below did not say a word.

"Come on, send me a message back, I want to mobilize the army, I want to mobilize the masters, and annihilate the rebels in one fell swoop..."

Ye Xuan roared.

"Young Palace Master, no, now every area needs a lot of manpower, especially the demons of the dark universe, who are ready to move, rushing to mobilize masters from other places, I am afraid it will be detrimental to the long-term layout of the palace!"

An old man in the original state advised.

In front of the furious Ye Xuan, only the strong from the Origin Realm dared to speak.

"Yes, Young Palace Master, if you send news to Lord God now, Lord God may not agree to mobilize the strong."

Another strong man in the original realm also spoke out.

Huhuhu...

Ye Xuan exhaled, and slowly calmed down, but the killing intent in his eyes became more and more intense.

"It's all that kid, it's all that kid..."

Ye Xuan roared, and Lu Ming's image emerged in his mind.

Of course, it was just Lu Ming who had performed a big imitation.

"That kid, must die..."

Ye Xuan's eyes burst with hideous murderous intent.

This time, his original plan was perfectly successful, and he was right. Even if he was attacked by the Exterminating Army midway, it would not change the situation.

This time it would be them who would have won a complete victory, and it would be the Heavenly Annihilation Army who would be considered disastrous.

It was Lu Ming who gave out four source-level magic weapons that turned the battle around.

Therefore, he transferred all his hatred to Lu Ming.

"The order continues. Once you encounter that kid on the Qianqiu battlefield, kill me, do your best to kill him, and bring his body to me."

Ye Xuan said coldly, not only murderous, but also greedy in his eyes.

Lu Ming actually had so many top-level source-level magic soldiers, and as the son of God, he did not have so many top-level source-level magic soldiers.

Why does an ant have so many top source-level magic soldiers? These top source-level magic soldiers should belong to him.

As long as Lu Ming is killed, those top source-level magic soldiers will be his.

"Yes!"

The masters of the heavenly palace led in unison.

.....

After returning to the ancient city for a few days, Tang Xiao really gathered a million Magnificent Crystals and sent them to Lu Ming.

Lu Ming was overjoyed, there are a million crystals, enough for him to break through the fivefold of the gods.

"Ball, you continue to break through. After the breakthrough, these broken soldiers and ten catties of ice, sparks and silver are all yours..."

Lu Ming took out a few broken soldiers and shook them in front of the ball, making the ball's eyes glow.

"Okay, I will break through as soon as possible. If you didn't bother me last time, I would almost succeed in breaking through."

The ball pouted.

Lu Ming smiled embarrassedly.

The ball was originally in the process of breaking through, but a few days ago, in the battle with Tiangong, Lu Ming really needed the help of the ball. He had to forcibly interrupt the breakthrough of the ball and wake the ball to the battle.

"Don't worry, I will compensate you well. In the future, there will be as many broken soldiers as possible."

Lu Ming said.

The ball then made a satisfied breakthrough.

Lu Ming also sat cross-legged and began to refine the prehistoric crystal.

One by one, the prehistoric crystals were refined and transformed into taboo power.

More than ten days passed in a blink of an eye.

On this day, a strong wave suddenly came not far away.

"This is...Tang Jun broke through!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved.

You don't need to look at it to know that it should be Tang Jun breaking through the fivefold of the gods.

Lu Ming was not surprised. In Tang Jun's previous life, he was in the original realm, and she had complete cultivation experience, so she didn't need to feel it at all. As long as she had enough resources, her cultivation level could continue to break through, even faster than Lu Ming. .

This is also the reason why Tang Junxiu can improve so quickly.

After feeling for a while, Lu Ming ignored it and continued to refine the prehistoric crystal.

In a blink of an eye, it was more than half a month. Lu Ming had refined 600,000 prehistoric crystals, and his cultivation had already reached the limit of the four-fold peak of the God Lord, and his accumulation had been saturated.

Start the shock!

boom!

Soon after, the aura on Lu Ming's body skyrocketed, and his cultivation reached a whole new level, reaching the fifth level of the Divine Master.

After another day, Lu Ming's breath calmed down, and his realm was firmly established in the fifth level of God Lord.

Chapter 4624: To enter the core battlefield

After reaching the fifth level of the Divine Lord, Lu Ming's strength has risen to another level, and his combat power has skyrocketed.

Now, Lu Ming has full confidence. If he meets a master like Ye Ling Tianshou, he can easily suppress and kill the opponent.

Sure enough, wealth is in danger.

Especially for a forbidden body like Lu Ming, staying in a quiet retreat somewhere, the improvement will be slow.

He needs to take risks, travel, and fight in battle, so that he can continue to obtain opportunities, and his cultivation level can be improved very quickly.

"Door, open!"

Lu Ming drank softly, and tens of thousands of cells flickered and connected together to form a door.

In the door, there is a yellow mud road leading to a dark and unknown place.

It is worth mentioning that the Huangni Road is much longer than when it was first condensed, and it stretched towards the darkness in the middle of the door.

This yellow mud road is equivalent to other people's cosmic bridge, which has been extended to lead to the universe.

On the Yellow Mud Road, that pool of blood still exists, as scarlet as the one just left on it.

"Divine Lord has the fivefold, reaching the ninefold, Huangni Road should be able to directly reach the universe, and you can begin to understand the origin."

Lu Ming's eyes were bright, and before he knew it, his cultivation base had been steadily approaching the peak of the universe.

With a thought, Huang Nilu and the door disappeared together.

"Hey, the ball has to break through!"

At this time, Lu Ming's eyes lit up again, and he found that the aura of the ball had also climbed to a peak, stepping into a new level.

A few days later, the aura of the ball stabilized, and it was completely stabilized in the fourth layer of the gods.

"Congratulations, Ball Ball!"

Lu Ming smiled.

"It's still you faster, and your cultivation base has surpassed me again. Come on, Lu Ming, give me food, I will surpass you."

The ball screamed, and the bulging body rolled around, looking very uncomfortable.

Lu Ming smiled and waved his hand. There were already three broken magic weapons.

In Lu Ming's hand, plus the source-level magic weapon armor he obtained from Yechu Tianji, there were a total of five broken magic weapons.

Lu Ming didn't plan to feed the ball together.

There are three broken source-level magic soldiers, enough to digest the ball for a while.

Among the three broken source-level magic weapons, one of them was the battle armor obtained from Yechu Tianji.

Defensive source-level magical weapons are extremely rare. After the ball is eaten, if the function of the armor is obtained, Lu Ming is equivalent to one more living source-level magical armor.

"I eat, I eat..."

Seeing the broken source-level magic soldier, the ball was overjoyed, grabbed it directly, stuffed it into his mouth and bit it.

The extremely hard and broken source-level magic soldier was actually bitten by the ball piece by piece.

Soon, the three broken source-level magic soldiers entered the belly of the ball.

"Ball, these ten catties of ice, sparks and silver, let's eat it together!"

Lu Ming took out another ten catties of ice, spark, silver and gave it to the ball to prevent it from having impurities in the body like last time and encountering a bottleneck.

After all the **** were eaten, they turned into bracelets and put them in Lu Ming's hands to digest them.

"There are still about 600,000 prehistoric crystals in hand, but if you want to break through the sixth layer of the gods, it is far from enough. These prehistoric crystals should be kept first, and will not continue to be absorbed for the time being. First, we will understand the secret technique."

Lu Ming thought.

Although he condensed the original seed, the direction has been clear, as long as he has enough resources and enough energy, he can continue to improve.

However, this is also limited.

His ascension was so fast, beyond imagination, how long he had entered the ruins of the universe, his cultivation level skyrocketed from the first level of the divine master to the fifth level of the divine master.

Ascension is too fast, it will inevitably cause the foundation to be unstable, and it will take some time to hone and consolidate, and to become familiar with the sudden surge of power.

"There are three main directions for my enlightenment, one is Zhanzi Jue, the other is the primitive style, and the other is to realize my own new secret technique."

"But it's my own new secret technique. It's too difficult. I don't have the slightest clue. You can put it aside first, and first understand the Zhanzi Jue and the prehistoric style.

Lu Ming thought.

Lu Ming hadn't cultivated the Zhanzi Jue to great success. Lu Ming estimated that he could explode ten times the combat power by practicing the Zhanzi Jue to great success.

The prehistoric style has not been perfected yet. If it is perfected, its power can still rise to the next level.

Lu Ming took turns to comprehend Zhanzi Jue and Honghuang Style, and in a blink of an eye, more than half a month passed.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

On this day, the sound of battle drums suddenly came.

"The drums of war are sounding, is there a big battle, the heaven is coming to attack."

Lu Ming was taken aback, finished his cultivation, and walked out of the room with a flash.

After leaving the door, I saw Tang Jun also rushing out and landing in the courtyard.

"What's the matter, did the heavenly palace come to attack."

Lu Ming asked.

"No, there is a big battle, the sound of the war drum is continuous and rapid, but now it is only three rushes and three slows, not a big battle, but a gathering of people, something to announce."

Tang Jundao.

"That's it!"

Lu Ming nodded. The drum of war just now was indeed three anxious and three slow, not a continuous sound.

The two of them walked towards the center of the ancient city and saw that there were figures flashing in all directions of the ancient city, converging towards the center of the ancient city.

When Lu Ming and Tang Jun arrived, hundreds of experts from the Divine Realm had already gathered in the center of the ancient city.

Above, stood Tang Xiao, Xinghuo Yuanzun and others.

After waiting for a while, when everyone was there, Tang Xiao said: "Everyone, according to observations, after three days, the killing intent and evil spirit of the core battlefield will subside, and some of you must be prepared. "

"The killing intent and evil spirit of the core battlefield are fading? Great, I can finally enter the core battlefield again."

"This time, I must get a source-level magic weapon!"

"How could a source-level magic weapon be so good? I only need to get enough prehistoric crystals to be satisfied!"

"Don't be too careless, the core battlefield, but it's dangerous."

As soon as Tang Xiao's words came out, everyone suddenly started talking.

"The core battlefield, the area in the middle?"

Lu Ming's heart moved.

He thought of the map of Qianqiu Battlefield.

The map of the Swing Battlefield shows that the middle area occupies half of the main continent. In this area, neither the Heavenly Palace nor the Heaven Extinguishing Army occupy any fortresses.

Because this area usually has no weak points, it is full of strong killing intent and evil spirits, as well as terrible insects, which is very dangerous. Once there was a mosquito bitten by a mosquito inside.

Now, are the killing intent and evil spirits going to fade away?

"Lu Ming, this opportunity must not be missed. That area is the core battlefield of the last epoch. Although it is dangerous, it contains the most treasures. Some complete source-level gods unearthed on the Qianqiu battlefield come from this core battlefield. There are also treasures containing the original imprint needed by the strong in the original realm, and most of them come from this core battlefield."

Tang Jun transmitted to Lu Ming.

Chapter 4625: Two ancient top ten

"Everyone, it's still the old rules. Some people can enter the core battlefield, and some people have to stay outside."

"The one who entered the core battlefield last time will stay outside this time, and the one who stayed outside last time can enter this time."

"There are three days left, you will find your companions, and be prepared."

Tang smiled, after saying this, he turned and left.

Other origins also left.

As soon as the strong from the Origin Realm left, the scene fell into a discussion. Some people wanted to stay outside, naturally lacking interest, but those who could enter the core battlefield were very excited and had already begun to look for partners to join forces.

Entering the core battlefield is very dangerous, acting alone is even more dangerous, and the chance of falling is extremely high.

It is much safer to find some powerful companions to act together.

Especially some of them are particularly popular, for example, the people of the All-Spirit Zerg are the most popular, and a bunch of people gather around and invite.

Lu Ming saw that Lin Ye was also surrounded by a group of people.

The insects in the core battlefield are very powerful, even without killing intent and evil spirits, they are very dangerous. With the master of the All-Spirit Zerg, you can avoid those insects. It is hard not to be popular.

"Lin Ye is really popular, Jun Tang, who are we looking for to join forces?"

Lu Ming looked at Tang Jun.

"No hurry, I have a good relationship with Lin Ye, he will not choose other people."

Tang Jundao.

Sure enough, after a while, Lin Ye rejected the others and walked towards Lu Ming and Tang Jun.

"Tang Jun, Lu Ming, how are we joining together? I think we were very happy to join forces last time."

Lin Ye smiled, his eyes narrowed slightly.

He is an old fox, and he knows that peerless arrogances like Lu Ming and Tang Jun are generally accompanied by great luck.

Especially Lu Ming's luck is more profound.

Acting with Tang Jun and Lu Ming will often bring big gains.

Just like last time, after only a few days in the ghost forest, he obtained hundreds of thousands of prehistoric crystals and four semi-finished source-level magic soldiers.

It was sweet last time, so this time, he asked Lu Ming and Tang Jun to cooperate anyway.

Even if other people have higher cultivation bases and stronger strength, he did not take it seriously.

"The three of us alone are not strong enough. We need to find a few more helpers."

Tang Jundao.

"Relax, leave this to me!"

Lin Ye said.

"Okay, see you in three days!"

Tang Jundao, afterwards, Tang Jun and Lu Ming returned to the other courtyard.

Lu Ming entered the room, meditated and adjusted his breath, adjusting his state to the peak.

At the same time, I checked the original seed and the king's arm. These are his hole cards. In case of unstoppable danger, they can play a big role.

Soon, three days passed.

Lu Ming and Tang Jun arrived at the place agreed with Lin Ye and saw Lin Ye. In addition, they also saw the other two people brought by Lin Ye.

The other two, one of them is an old man, a middle-aged man.

"Heaven and Earth Race..."

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

The old man, who belonged to the Tiandi Clan, had two heads, one black and one white, which were particularly conspicuous.

Lu Ming was very impressed with the Heaven and Earth Clan. In the previous battle of the origin, the origin of the Heaven and Earth clan showed incomparably powerful strength. With one enemy and two, the combat power was amazing.

The talents of the top ten races in this ancient period are amazing.

Lu Ming felt that this old man of the Tiandi clan had the sevenfold cultivation base of the Divine Master.

In addition, that middle-aged man, Lu Ming didn't know what race he was, but his aura was so strong that he had a stronger cultivation base than the old man of the Tiandi tribe.

"Lu Ming, that middle-aged man is a master of the Moke tribe, and Zeng Jin is also one of the top ten races."

Tang Jun introduced to Lu Ming Chuanyin.

Moko!

Lu Ming's eyes flashed, and he knew another top ten race of Zeng Jin.

"You are here, come, let me introduce to you, this master named Mochang, a master of the Moke clan, the eightfold cultivation base of the **** master."

Lin Ye pointed to the middle man and introduced, and then pointed to the old man of the Tiandi Clan, saying: "This is a master of the Tiandi Clan, named Ronggong, the cultivation base of the Seventh Layer of the Divine Master."

"Both of them are very powerful, far surpassing their peers."

"I have seen two!"

Lu Ming and Tang Jun greeted each other with their fists.

"Mo Chang, Rong Gong, the two of them, I shouldn't need to introduce them."

Lin Ye smiled.

"Of course, Tang Jun girl has long been familiar with, and there is also the forbidden body Lu Ming. In this battle, thanks to Lu Ming's loan of treasures, we were able to win a big victory. It is our luck to join the two!"

Mo Chang smiled.

Rong Gong also greeted with a smile.

Although Lu Ming and Tang Jun's cultivation bases are only five-tiered gods, Mochang and Ronggong did not despise them in the slightest.

They knew very well that Lu Ming and Tang Jun were both the most enchanting Tianjiao in the universe, and their combat power could not be measured by their cultivation.

"Okay, time is almost here, let's go!"

Lin Ye said.

After that, a group of five people headed north.

Now, many teams have set off to the core battlefield.

There are more than a dozen fortresses around the core battlefield of the Celestial Destroyer Army, and all of those dozen fortresses can enter the core battlefield.

Lu Ming and the others chose a fortress at will, and soon they came to this fortress.

"lets go!"

Tang Jun took a deep breath and flew out first.

Lu Ming and the others followed closely, flew out to sweep and stepped into the core battlefield.

"It's so desolate and dead..."

Lu Ming looked ahead.

The core battlefield is completely different from other areas of the Qianqiu battlefield.

In other areas of the Qianqiu Battlefield, some plants have been bred for so many years, but the core battlefield is a desolate area without any plants. What you see is dark red or black rocks, like purgatory.

"The war in this area of the last era was so tragic. The evil spirits and killing intent were so high. Even in the endless years, no plants could grow, but many terrible bugs were born. Many of these bugs are hiding in the ground. Be careful."

Tang Jun said to Lu Ming.

Huh!

At this moment, a figure flew over Lu Ming and their heads, at an astonishing speed, and blatantly, seemingly unscrupulous.

Origin!

Lu Ming's pupils shrank slightly.

The one who flew just now was a strong man in the Origin Realm, no wonder he was so unscrupulous.

When there is no killing intent and evil spirit, although the insects here are powerful, there are not many insects that can pose a threat to the strong in the original realm.

Only when the killing intent and evil spirits rush into the sky, those insects can be violent, with the help of the killing intent and evil energy, to pose a fatal threat to the existence of the Origin Realm.

"If we are in the core battlefield and encounter the origin of the heavenly palace, wouldn't it be dangerous?"

Lu Ming said.

The one who flew by just now is obviously the origin of the Celestial Extinguish Army. If it meets the origin of the Heavenly Palace, wouldn't it?

Although he used a great imitation technique to change his appearance and breath, he couldn't hide the eyes of the source.

Chapter 4626: Ye Ling Tianshou father arrives

"Don't worry, usually not. I heard that in the center of the core battlefield, there is a huge palace distributed. It is an extremely important place in the last era. It contains a lot of treasures to look at. Even the existence of the Origin Realm has to die, so Every time they enter the core battlefield, those who are strong in the Origin Realm will go to that temple for the first time, and the surrounding area will not encounter the existence of the Origin Realm."

Lin Ye explained.

"That's it!"

Lu Ming breathed a sigh of relief.

As long as they don't meet the existence of the original source, those below the source cannot see his great imitation, and it is not easy to know his true identity.

Once he knew his true identity, the people of Tiangong bit him back to death.

When fighting for the Fenglin Fortress, the strong men of the Origin Realm were fighting desperately. Naturally, they didn't have the energy to investigate Lu Ming seriously, so they didn't discover Lu Ming's true identity.

If it wasn't for the other party to fight desperately again, carefully investigate Lu Ming, Lu Ming would have revealed his stuff at that time.

"We go to the left, and on the right, there is a poisonous insect dormant..."

Lin Ye's two tentacles trembled, and invisible ripples radiated out, detecting the bugs here.

Lu Ming and others followed Lin Ye, heading to the left and heading for the hinterland of the core battlefield.

.....

But at this time, on the Qianqiu battlefield, a powerful presence came.

This person was the father of Ye Ling Tianshou, who followed Lu Ming all the way, and came here.

"That kid Lu Ming, he should have arrived at the Qianqiu Battlefield, where his breath was interrupted, he should be in the Qianqiu Battlefield, kid, no matter how you escape, you can't escape the palm of the old man's hands. Dare to kill my son. I want you to die. The place of burial."

Ye Ling Tianshou's father roared in his heart, and his eyes were full of murderous intent.

At the beginning, because of the cosmic storm, he chased Lu Ming and chased in another direction.

But after chasing for a while, there was still no trace of Lu Ming, and he changed another direction.

In this way, he kept changing directions and searching, and finally, he discovered Lu Ming's breath.

He has a unique talent, as long as there is a trace of breath left, he can be traced.

In the end, he traced it all the way to the Qianqiu battlefield based on that faint breath.

With a flash of figure, Ye Ling Tianshou's father entered the Qianqiu battlefield and came to the area occupied by Tiangong.

"Who?"

Ye Ling Tianshou's father had already appeared and was discovered, and a figure emerged in front of him, blocking his way.

This is also a **** of heaven.

These small continental fragments on the periphery of the Qianqiu battlefield are naturally guarded by strong people in the original realm.

"It's you, brother Gan Liu, how did you come to the Qianqiu Battlefield?"

The **** of heaven was taken aback for a moment.

Yeling Tianshou's father, named Yeling Ganliu.

He originally sat in the Heavenly Palace of Dreams, guarding the entrance to the dark universe of the Heavenly Palace of Dreams. Therefore, the origin of the Heavenly Palace found Yeling Ganliu and was puzzled.

"My son Ye Ling Tianshou was killed, and the one who killed him was on the battlefield of Qianqiu. How can I not come."

Yelingan Liudao, the voice was very cold.

"What? Tianshouxian nephew was killed, who is so bold?"

The source of the heavenly palace screamed.

"Lu Ming, that taboo body Lu Ming."

Ye Linggan said coldly.

"Forbidden body Lu Ming, he actually came to the Qianqiu Battlefield, why didn't I get any news?"

The face of the source of Tiangong suddenly changed.

"That kid may have used the method of changing his breath, but there is absolutely nothing wrong with Qianqiu's battlefield. It seems that it is on the side of the rebel."

Ye Linggan Liudao, with cold light in his eyes, he was obviously thinking about how to capture Lu Ming and kill him.

"Now it just happens that the killing intent and evil spirit of the core battlefield has faded. In my opinion, Lu Ming should enter the core battlefield. If you want to find him, you might as well go to the core battlefield!"

The origin of the heavenly palace.

"The core battlefield, great!"

Yeling Ganliu spoke indifferently, and with a flash of figure, he left here. Soon after, Yeling Ganliu passed a certain fortress in Tiangong and entered the core battlefield.

"The core battlefield is rarely opened once. It is said that there is a palace left from the last era in the central area. There are countless treasures. If it is normal, you should not miss it. However, Lu Ming is even more damned and cannot be let go."

Yeling Ganliu's eyes flashed murderously.

The palace in the center of the core battlefield was also very attractive to him. If it was normal, he would have rushed past.

But now, his heart of revenge is stronger. He plans to find Lu Ming first and kill Lu Ming. If there is time, he will not be too late to go to that palace.

call! Ye Ling Tianshou rushed into the heart of the core battlefield, his spiritual consciousness radiated, and he began to look for Lu Ming.

.....

On the other side, Lu Ming and his group of five people have reached a distance of millions of miles in the core battlefield.

Along the way, they were not attacked by any insects. Thanks to Lin Ye's induction, they could sense the insects in time every time, avoiding them in advance, or taking a detour.

"It's delicious, I think there is something delicious ahead."

The ball suddenly screamed and turned into a round ball, floating on Lu Ming's shoulder, his eyes glowing.

"Ball Ball, did you find out?"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

The ball will be like this unless he senses a treasure.

"Yes, I feel something delicious."

Ball fairway.

"Lin Ye, there are no bugs in front."

Lu Ming asked Lin Ye.

"No, don't worry." Lin Ye's eyes also shone slightly.

The last time he entered the ghost forest with Lu Ming, he had seen the ability of the ball. If there was no ball last time, they might have gained nothing.

Now, the ball feels again?

"Go, go and see!"

Lu Ming took the ball and flew out first.

The others followed Lu Ming.

Both Mo Chang and Rong Gong were very curious. They didn't know what Lu Ming would discover about the metal life.

Thousands of miles later, the ball stopped, and then dug into the ground frantically.

Soon after, a deep hole was dug out by the ball, and a weapon was exposed.

This is a bronze pagoda, but it is broken. It is rusty and looks very old. Ordinary people will think it is a scrap when they see it, but Lu Ming and others are extraordinary people. They can clearly feel that it is dilapidated. The bronze tower exudes a mysterious and strong atmosphere.

That is the breath of origin.

This is a broken source-level magic weapon.

"A handful of broken source-level magic soldiers, hahaha!"

The size of the ball, grabbed this broken source-level magic weapon in his hand.

"Lu Ming, this will be kept first, and you will eat it for me when I digest what I ate last time."

The ball broke the magic weapon and handed it to Lu Ming.

"it is good!"

Lu Ming took it and put it into the prey.

At the side, Mo Chang and Rong Gong watched them for a while, and it took a long time to react.

Chapter 4627: Detachment

"You can feel it in such a deep underground place. This ability is really amazing."

Mo Chang exclaimed.

"There is such a heaven-defying treasure, isn't it that there are as many treasures as you need."

Rong Gong was also surprised.

"It's not that sky-defying, the ball is only sensitive to metal materials, such as Honghuangjing, he can't sense it."

Lu Ming said.

"That's good enough, I suddenly have an idea, I don't know if you dare to give it a try."

Mochang Road.

"what idea?"

Tang Jun asked.

"Since this ball has such a strong sense of power, we may be able to go to the Sea of Blood Burying the Immortal to seize the opportunity."

Mochang Road.

"Buried in the blood sea!"

Lin Ye, Rong Gong's expression changed, only Tang Jun, his expression still calm.

"Where is the sea of blood and immortals buried?"

Lu Ming asked curiously.

"The burial sea of blood should be a fierce battleground in the last era. Countless strong men died in battle, blood was spilled, forming a sea of blood, and the bodies of countless strong men were buried. Of course, those strong men also carried them with them. Treasure."

"Therefore, there are a lot of treasures in the blood of the buried immortals. Even so many years in the past, there are still many treasures that have been preserved, attracting a large number of powerful people.

"Even legends say that the "Xian" was buried in the blood sea."

Tang Jun explained in detail.

"Xian? What is fairy?"

Lu Ming was puzzled.

Of course he had heard and recognized this word, but he didn't know the specific meaning.

"The immortal is just a title. According to the ancient books we got in the ruins of the universe, the people of the last epoch referred to the 'extraordinary' as immortals."

Tang Jundao.

"The detached one!"

Lu Ming's heart shook wildly.

The detached person is beyond the origin, beyond the universe, with unlimited lifespan, and even reincarnation.

In the last era, the realm that no one can reach in the universe was called the "Xian".

"According to the classics left in the last era, immortality is the ultimate goal of all practitioners, and the goal of practitioners in the last era is becoming immortal."

Tang Jun continued.

Obviously, Lin Ye and others had heard the legend about the "Xian", and there was no surprise on their faces.

"The sea of blood and immortality is generally where high-level divine masters go, and those high-level divine masters in the Tiangong will also go there. With our strength, it is still slightly thinner!"

Lin Ye said.

"We don't compete with others. Once we find someone in the temple, we just need to detour. We only need to rely on the ball to find the treasure. Lu Ming takes the big head, and we can divide the small head. How about? "

Mochang Road.

"I think it works!"

Tang Jun said.

"You can try it!"

In the end, Lin Ye and Rong Gong also nodded.

Lu Ming naturally had no opinion.

He has always been daring, seeking wealth and wealth and seeking danger, and nothing is dangerous.

Moreover, the five of them, plus the ball, may not be weak.

Taking care, they immediately changed their direction and headed towards the buried blood sea.

After about three days, they finally came to the buried blood sea.

The blood sea of burying immortals is really an ocean. At a glance, it is boundless, full of blood-red water.

The sea rolled, but there was no **** smell, but there was a slight killing intent and evil spirit.

"The blood sea of burying immortals, if the killing intent and evil spirit are permeating, no one dares to come, even now, there is still a trace of killing intent and evil spirit, and in the blood sea, there are many insects living in it. , The strength is very strong, be careful after entering."

Tang Jun said to Lu Ming.

Lu Ming nodded, and immediately they flew into the sea of blood, flying over the sea of blood.

Hoop!

Looking below the sea of blood, you can see several huge figures wandering in the blood-colored water, which are clearly huge insects.

However, these insects did not rush to attack them.

"The insects here rely more on the blood in the sea of blood, and will not leave the sea to attack, so it is safe to fly on the surface."

"However, if you want to find treasures in the sea of blood, you must enter the sea of blood, and you will be attacked by those bugs!"

Tang Jun explained.

"Yes, so we have the ball, we have a huge advantage, we can fly on the sea without entering the sea of blood to find treasures, and when the ball senses that there are treasures in the sea, we will enter the sea of blood. , This can reduce a lot of danger."

Mochang Road.

Lu Ming nodded, indeed.

There is no need for Lu Ming to explain, the ball has already flown out, and his eyes are rolling, feeling.

Wow!

Suddenly, there were waves in the blood sea not far away, and there were even roars in the blood sea.

"Someone is fighting with bugs."

Lu Ming's heart shook slightly. He looked through the sea of blood and could see that there were seven or eight figures in the sea of blood, fighting fiercely with several insects.

It is the person who destroys the heavenly army.

The seven or eight destroyers of the Heavenly Army rushed upward while fighting fiercely, and finally all rushed out of the sea, but the bugs did not chase them out.

However, the seven or eight people were all wounded, showing how terrifying the few bugs they had just encountered.

Those seven or eight, also seeing Lu Ming and others, nodded and said hello, and then flew away and left.

Lu Ming and others chose another direction to fly away.

After a while...

"Yes, I think there is something delicious here."

The ball stared at the sea directly below.

"What's the treasure below here?"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

"It should be a broken source-level magic weapon!"

Ball fairway.

"Broken Source Grade God Soldier, yes, let's go down!"

Mochang Road.

Broken source-level magic weapons are also very valuable treasures for others.

"Lin Ye, there are no bugs around here!"

Later, Mo Chang asked Lin Ye again.

"No, I felt it!"

Lin Ye said.

"Okay, let's go down!"

Mo Chang nodded, a group of five people, plus the ball, rushed into the sea of blood.

Legend has it that the blood of this sea of blood was formed by the blood of countless strong men. Even so many years in the past, it still contains energy that is not weak, and it is extremely heavy.

Moreover, even if the killing intent and evil spirits have faded now, the blood still contains some killing intent and evil spirits, which will continue to corrode the incoming creatures.

Lu Ming and the others placed heavy defenses on the surface of their bodies to prevent the corrosion of blood.

They speeded up and sank quickly towards the bottom of the sea.

The bottom of the sea is very deep, and they have been descending hundreds of thousands of meters before finally reaching the bottom of the sea.

It can be seen that the half of the war knife is inserted diagonally on the rock on the seabed, emitting strange waves.

That's right, it's a broken source-level magic weapon.

Lu Ming flew over, pulled the broken source-level **** soldier from the ground, and put it into the storage ring.

Of course, Lu Ming could not have exclusive use of this broken magic weapon. Everyone had a share. According to the agreement, Lu Ming got more.

After all, hunting treasures in a sea of blood requires everyone's strength.

Chapter 4628: Was targeted

"No, let's go up, there is a bug coming!"

At this moment, Lin Ye's face changed drastically, and he exclaimed.

Lu Ming, Tang Jun and others' expressions also changed drastically. Without hesitation, the five of them flew upwards like arrows from the string.

However, it was still too late, and the two insects had already swam over.

These two insects are like two blood-red long snakes, but they are not like snakes, their bodies are like snakes, their heads are not like snakes, and they are full of fangs.

call out! call out!

The speed of the two long worms was very fast, like two long whips, and they drew towards Lu Ming and others. The speed was very terrifying, and the blood was drawn away, forming a vacuum zone.

Lu Ming and Tang Jun were attacked by a long worm. The two of them joined forces to resist, but after being struck by the long worm, their bodies shook wildly and could not help but drift back.

On the other side, Mo Chang and others were also taken away by long worms.

"What a terrifying power!"

Lu Ming's face was solemn.

Before he could get over, the long worm came back again.

"Kill me!"

Lu Ming yelled, holding the God of War gun, and stabbed it on the body of Long Worm, but did not pierce it. Lu Ming found that Long Worm's body was extremely hard. When the God of War gun was pierced, it only pierced a layer of skin. The penetration depth is less than an inch.

Instead, there was a strong counter-shock force, and Lu Ming's arm was numb.

After Lu Ming pierced a layer of skin, the long insect seemed to be extremely angry, screaming harshly, and its mouth full of fangs bite at Lu like lightning.

"I cut!"

The ball turned into a halberd and slashed on Long Worm's head. Naturally, it didn't cut Long Worm's head off, but it made Zhan deviate.

Then, Tang Jun slashed out a sword, and the sword light stained the sea of blood with a layer of white light, and also slashed on the head of the long worm, but only cut a layer of skin, but did not cut off his head.

This long worm is not only amazingly strong, but also terrifyingly strong in defense.

"Don't entangle them, we rush out of the sea, otherwise it will attract more bugs and it will be dangerous."

Lin Ye cried.

"go!"

Lu Ming, Tang Jun and others stopped attacking and rushed toward the top of the sea with all their strength. Lin Ye Mochang and Rong Gong also rushed with all their strength.

The two long worms screamed and chased after them. Lu Ming and the others rushed upwards as they shot.

In the end, they rushed out of the sea, and the two long worms swam around in the sea, screaming, and after a while, they sank into the sea and left.

"What a terrible long worm, are all the worms in the sea of blood buried in immortals so powerful?"

Lu Ming said.

"It's not all that are so strong. We are not lucky. We encountered two stronger ones. Many of them should not be so strong. However, there are also stronger ones. It depends on luck!"

Lin Ye said.

Lu Ming nodded. This is normal. If they are all such powerful insects, then other people will not dare to go down to the sea to find treasures, not too many. If there are more than a dozen insects of the kind just now, Lu Ming and the others may not even be able to escape.

"Lin Ye, didn't you feel that there were no bugs before? Two suddenly appeared like this?"

Mo Chang looked at Lin Ye a little unhappy.

"I have sensed before, and indeed I didn't. However, the blood here contains strange energy that will interfere with my sense. The distance of my sense has been greatly shortened. The two long worms should have been beyond the distance of my sense before, and we would go into the sea behind. Later, I was attracted."

Lin Ye said.

This remark made Lu Ming, Mo Chang and others' faces a little serious, and it seemed that they had to be more cautious in their actions later.

Afterwards, they left here, and the ball continued to sense.

In a blink of an eye, a long time passed.

In this half day, they have gained a lot.

Strange metal, five or six pieces were harvested.

The metal that can be soaked in a sea of blood for a long time cannot be underestimated.

In addition, a total of three pieces of broken **** soldiers were found.

This gain is great, you know, many teams have searched for a long time in the blood sea, and they may not be able to find a broken magic weapon.

Other people, wanting to find, can only enter the blood of the buried immortals and go deep into the sea to search.

In that case, you should pay attention to the attacks of insects, you are facing dangers at any time, and the efficiency of searching is naturally very slow.

Where can you feel the treasure on the bottom of the sea like a ball?

The only shortcoming is that the ball can only sense treasures containing precious metals, and non-metallic ones cannot be sensed.

For example, some extremely high-end storage bags, the ball cannot be sensed.

Those who can really make a fortune are those extremely high-end storage bags. The kind of storage bags that can save endless years in a sea of blood without being broken are definitely left behind by powerful men of the last era, and they may contain shocking things. treasure.

Someone has obtained this kind of storage bag, and found in it shocking treasures, even treasures that exceed the source-level gods, and a large number of treasures containing the imprint of the source.

Because of this, Zeng Jin attracted a large number of strong people from the Origin Realm to bury the fairy blood sea to hunt for treasure.

However, that kind of storage bags are so few, it's extremely rare.

In the ten stellar years since the Qianqiu Battlefield was discovered, only two such storage bags have been discovered.

The main reason is that the sea water in the blood sea of the immortals contains terrible energy. If it weren't for the amazing storage bags with high levels, other storage bags would have been corroded for so many years.

But even so, Mo Chang, Rong Gong, Lin Ye and others are already very satisfied.

With the value of the broken source-level gods, the wealth they divided up was not a few.

It's only been a long time since they came in once before, and only waiting for the killing intent and evil spirit of the core battlefield to reappear, they may not be able to find a broken god.

If you spend more time, you will definitely gain more.

They continued to search, and at the same time their spiritual consciousness spread out, always paying attention to the surrounding situation.

You know, to bury the blood sea, not only the people who destroy the heavenly army will come, but the people from the heavenly palace will also come, and there is always a crisis.

However, Lu Ming and the others still didn't notice. There were a few pairs of eyes staring at them in the blood sea not far away.

This is a group of powerhouses in Tiangong. There are seven people in total. They are hidden in the sea of blood, and they are confused and isolated by the sea of blood, so Lu Ming and others can't feel it.

"One of them seems to be the daughter of the taboo sword ancestor Tang Feng!"

The masters of the seven heavenly palaces communicated in secret.

"Yes, it is Tang Jun, Tang Feng's daughter, very good. I didn't expect to meet Tang Jun here. As long as she is taken down, it will be a huge blow to the rebels. At that time, Young Master Ye Xuan will definitely have reward."

"Tang Jun is still second. That metal life is the most important thing. It can actually sense the treasures on the sea surface. Once we get it, how many treasures can we get on the battlefield of this age? It's definitely not a problem if it soars into the sky in the future. ."

"Yes, that metal life must be obtained."

The powerhouses of the seven heavenly palaces secretly communicated with their eyes fiery.

Chapter 4629: Encounter

"Then shall we do it now? With our strength, it is more than enough to take them down."

One of the seven masters of the Heavenly Palace asked.

They have seen through the cultivation of Lu Ming and others.

One divine master eightfold, one divine master sevenfold, one divine master sixfold, and two divine master fivefold.

And they have four eightfold divine masters and three sevenfold divine masters.

The gap in these combat power comparisons is huge.

"No, wait a minute, do something around here, for fear of attracting other people who are rebels, wait for them to leave here a little further, to a more remote place, then do it, that way, it won't attract other people to intervene, and it's foolproof."

One of the females is a human being.

This female celestial race looks very young, only in her twenties, very beautiful.

Her cultivation base is only the Seventh Divine Master, but the existence of the eight Divine Masters is vaguely headed by her.

"Yes, then we will be waiting."

The others nodded.

They hide in the sea and are not afraid of those bugs.

It was mainly the young woman of the Celestial Race, dragging a formation disk in her hand. On the formation disk, there were runes spreading out, forming a rune halo, covering them.

This rune aperture seems to have a hidden effect, as long as it is not too close to the bugs, the bugs will not be able to find them.

Lu Ming and others didn't notice at all, they were already being watched, and they continued to move forward.

To bury the immortal blood sea, Mo Chang had been here before, and he was quite familiar with it.

Now Mochang wants to take Lu Ming and others to a relatively remote sea area. Although there are more insects and more dangerous, there may be more treasures.

After a while, they were approaching this sea area.

Suddenly, the sea rolled, and seven figures rushed out like lightning, surrounding Lu Ming and the others.

"No, it's from Tiangong!"

"How can they hide in the sea, why haven't they been spotted by bugs?"

Mo Chang and Lin Ye were shocked and shouted.

Lu Ming and Tang Jun's faces also became gloomy.

Especially Mo Chang, he is also the eightfold cultivation base of the God Lord, and after sweeping away his spiritual sense, he discovered the cultivation base of the Seven Heavenly Palace.

Four **** masters eightfold, three **** masters sevenfold, this class of combat power is far above him and them.

How should they fight?

"Tang Jun, your good luck has come to an end. Now I will give you a chance to cultivate at your own expense and return to the Heavenly Palace with us so that you can suffer less."

One of the old man of the Celestial Race with a waxy face sneered, and his eyes gloomily scanned Tang Jun.

There were also a few people, with fiery eyes circling the ball, revealing deep greed.

As for Lu Ming, he was directly ignored by these people in Tiangong.

How could a five-fold divine master be put in their eyes, and it is not the peerless evildoer of Tang Jun.

Boom boom boom!

The masters of the seven heavenly palaces, with full power and powerful aura, pressed on Lu Ming and the others. They wanted to make Lu Ming and the others feel deep fear, and then defeated them in one fell swoop.

"Four divine masters eightfold, three divine masters sevenfold!"

The other party did not hide it, and Lu Ming could naturally know the other party's cultivation base, scanning his eyes and observing in secret.

Among them, the sallow face of the old man of the Celestial Race is eightfold.

There is also a middle-aged woman of the Celestial Race who is also the eightfold divine master.

The other two are two big men of the Celestial Race, who are actually exactly the same in length. They are obviously twins, and they are also eightfold divine masters.

The other is a young woman of the Celestial Race, who is the Seventh God Lord.

The remaining two are not the Celestial Race, one is the Angel Race, and the other is the Blood Race.

Lu Ming still knew that angel family.

When Lu Ming first came to the Qianqiu battlefield, he encountered a twelve-winged angel and attacked him. Tang Jun came midway and rescued Lu Ming.

The angel in front of him was the one who attacked Lu Ming at that time.

This angel and that blood race are both the sevenfold cultivation base of the **** master.

Tang Jun was silent, but the aura on his body became stronger and stronger, he had obviously mobilized his power to the extreme, ready to fight at any time.

"The five of them, how do we divide?"

Among them, the old man of the angel race with a waxy face asked.

"Leave it to me the remnants of the Moke tribe!"

The middle-aged woman of the Celestial Race spoke indifferently, and her powerful aura fell on Mochang, firmly locking him on.

boom!

Mochang also exploded with a powerful aura, antagonizing the middle-aged rune of the Celestial Race, and the two auras collided, producing a rumbling explosion.

"Tang Jun is very powerful. Although he is only a five-fold divine master, he can't be careless. Let the old man deal with it!"

The sallow face of the old man of the Celestial Race spoke, and the powerful aura locked Tang Jun.

"It is said that the top ten races in ancient times are stronger than the current ones. I don't believe it, this guy from the heaven and earth clan, leave it to me!"

That strong blood clan stepped forward, his breath locked on Rong Gong.

He is at the same level as the army worker, and he wants to prove that he, the blood race, is not weaker or even stronger than the heaven and earth race.

"Then these two, leave it to me and kill them directly!"

The strong man of the angel race was locked in Lin Ye and Lu Ming.

His body was covered by the holy light, twelve angel wings stretched out, and with one flap, his figure was like a bolt of lightning, and he slaughtered Lu Ming and Lin Ye.

Several angels of sword light came to Lu Ming and Lin Ye to kill.

Obviously, this angel did not recognize Lu Ming.

Because the appearance and aura that Lu Ming used to imitate with his great imitation technique was completely different from the one he had just come to Qianqiu Battlefield.

"Lu Ming, be careful!"

Lin Ye roared, his power running to the extreme, ready to confront.

"Lin Ye, leave it to me!"

Lu Ming spoke flatly, stepped out, and appeared in front of Lin Ye, grabbing the empty palm of his hand, a spear condensed out, and a spear shot out, bursting out several spear lights.

After he came to the Qianqiu battlefield, his cultivation was broken twice, from the three-fold of the divine master to the five-fold of the divine master.

He wanted to verify how strong he was.

And this angel clan is the twelve-winged angel, the pinnacle of talent among the angel clan, and both are seven-fold divine masters, and their combat power is not weaker than that of Ye Ling Tian Shou.

Used to verify the current combat power, the most suitable.

boom! boom! boom!

The gun light collided with the sword light, and bursts of roar broke out. Then, the sword light collapsed, the gun light flashed, the face of the strong angel clan changed wildly, and the figure retreated.

In the end, he avoided most of the spear light, but was still swept by a spear light, and a deep wound appeared on his body.

Ok?

The other powerhouses in Tiangong frowned. Lu Ming's combat power was beyond their imagination, and it seemed that he was a monster of the ranks.

"Stanford, what's the matter? You can't even get a five-fold divine master?"

One of the twins speaks.

The two twins, standing on either side of the young woman, didn't seem to have any plans to shoot.

Chapter 4630: Battle God Master Yae

Stanford, the strong man of the angel race, had a gloomy face, staring at Lu Ming, his murderous intent was extremely strong.

"This kid is very powerful, but I can suppress it. I didn't use my full strength just now. Kill him in the following three moves!"

Stanford said coldly.

He did not use all his strength just now.

It was just a six-fold divine master and a five-fold divine master. In his opinion, it was easy to kill without using all its strength.

Originally, his cultivation base was higher, and he was still a twelve-winged angel, he had a hundred confidence in himself.

"kill!"

Stanford yelled, and the holy light burst out, converging on the angel war sword.

The swords of the others were united and turned into a horrible sword light, slashing towards Lu Ming, to split Lu Ming in half.

Through the fight just now, he knew that Lu Ming was not easy, so he used his full strength with this move.

The other people in Tiangong didn't make a move and looked indifferently.

They are not in a hurry to take action. They will kill the rebels one by one, making these rebels fearful, so that they will be happy.

"It's just that, let's end it!"

A gleam of cold flashed in Lu Ming's eyes, without leaving his hand, the God of War Spear appeared, and it stabbed out, colliding with the other's angel war sword.

With a loud bang, the angel clan war sword exploded directly, Lu Ming's spear kept flashing past like lightning, and with a chuckle, Stanford's eyebrows were pierced, and his soul was annihilated by the terrible power and fell on the spot.

Stanford's eyes were round and round, and he didn't understand why Lu Ming was so terrible, he couldn't even stop a single move.

Although he is the cultivation base of the Divine Master Seventh Layer, his combat power is strong enough to compete with the Divine Master Eightfold of an ordinary race.

This level of combat power would actually be killed by a five-fold existence of a divine master, and he couldn't catch his eyes.

The other people in Tiangong were also shocked, with an incredible look.

They knew Stanford's combat power very well, otherwise they wouldn't let Stanford follow them.

Now, he was actually killed by a five-fold existence of a god, which is simply incredible.

"My strength has really improved a lot."

Lu Ming showed a slight smile.

Stanford's strength is not weaker than the Ye Ling Tian Shou. When he was in the Star Continent, the Ye Ling Tian Shou was completely beyond his ability to fight. In the end, he tried his best to use some hole cards and finally relied on the black fog and the ball. With the help of the ball, Yaling Tianshou was finally killed.

But now, without any help, and without any hole cards, he can easily kill a master who is no weaker than the Ye Ling Tianshou.

This increase in strength made Lu Ming feel a strong sense of satisfaction.

"Damn, this kid pretends to be a pig and eat a tiger!"

"You all do it, leave this kid to me!"

One of the twins roared and stepped on, like a tiger, rushing towards Lu Ming, a battle axe appeared in his hand, and an axe smashed towards Lu Ming.

Lu Mingsi didn't have any fear, and slammed his gun in response. With a definite sound, the two of them banged at each other. The attack of the other was blocked, and he staggered back.

Lu Ming couldn't help taking two steps back.

"A strong power, contains two strong heavenly powers, and is a terrifying evildoer."

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed.

One of these twins was extremely strong, not an ordinary Celestial Clan. He actually controlled two of the strongest heavenly powers, and his cultivation reached the eighth level of the Divine Master. The move just now made Lu Ming's arm numb.

With Lu Ming's current combat power, the average Divine Master Eightfold is definitely not Lu Ming's opponent and will be killed by Lu Ming, but the one in front of him, even in the Celestial Race, is considered to be the top, and the ordinary Divine Master Eightfold, totally different.

At the same time, other people also started.

The middle-aged woman attacked Mochang.

As a Celestial race, middle-aged women have strong talents and needless to say. However, Mochang is not weak. Even if the talents of the top ten races in ancient times are not as good as Celestial races, they are not much different. The fierce battle between the two is difficult for a time. Points win or lose.

On the other side, the sallow-faced old man of the Celestial Race fought against Tang Jun.

Tang Jun's talent is peerless, although he is only the five-tiered cultivation base of the gods, he is extremely powerful, and the battle against the opponent is extremely fierce. Not only does he not lose the wind, he actually has a slight upper hand.

Rong Gong is a seven-fold battle with the **** master of the blood clan.

Both of them are very fast, fighting a dozen moves instantly.

At this time, the strengths and weaknesses were revealed, and it was obvious that the military workers were stronger and had the absolute upper hand.

However, the blood race has a weird physique and extremely strong vitality, and it is difficult to kill, so even if it is a disadvantage, the army workers want to kill the opponent, but it is not so easy.

This made the faces of the two Celestial Races who hadn't shot yet, a little gloomy.

I thought it would be easy to solve, but the difficulty was beyond their imagination.

"Boy, die for me, die!"

One of the twins roared, and the two strong heavenly powers exploded and gathered on the battle axe, launching a stormy offensive towards Lu Ming.

"Death is you!"

Lu Ming yelled coldly, waved the God of War spear, the spear light broke through the air, the void was penetrated, and the power was terrifying.

"Honghuang!"

Suddenly, Lu Ming let out a soft drink, and made a seal with one hand, and a continent emerged, suppressing the opponent.

During this period of time, Lu Ming did not cultivate in vain, he became more and more proficient in mastering the prehistoric style, and his power became stronger and stronger.

He used to perform the prehistoric style and required both hands to form seals, but now he can form seals with one hand.

This makes his battle a lot easier.

The mountains and rivers on the wild continent were much more real than before, as if they were really a reappearance of the wild continent, pressing against each other, and the violent force caused the sea of blood below to shake, and the blood wave was overwhelming.

"Drive me!"

The other party yelled, his face was extremely solemn, and from this move, he felt a terrible crisis.

He slashed out an axe with all his strength, slashed on the mainland, and burst into a shocking roar.

However, at this time, Lu Ming made another move, piercing the opponent's eyebrows directly.

The other party was shocked, and could only use the axe to chop Lu Ming, colliding with the spear, blocking the attack of the spear.

However, the Primordial Continent continued to suppress it and hit the opponent's body.

With a touch, the opponent's body was plunged into a sea of blood like a meteorite.

"Second brother!"

The other twin yelled, tyrannical murder in his eyes.

The other masters of Tiangong were also shocked.

Especially the old man with a waxy face who fought against Tang Jun, who had already been forced to fall by the wind. At this time, his heart was shocked. Tang Jun was struck by an oversight and coughed up blood.

Wow!

Suddenly, the sea below vibrated, the waves swept, and a figure rose to the sky, one of the twins just now.

However, he is now very embarrassed, injured in many places, blood is constantly flowing out, and the move just now made him very difficult.