

D Emperor 4681

Chapter 4681: Heavy damage

"kill!"

"Shoot together!"

The remaining five heavenly monarchs roared, and at the same time, they slaughtered Lu Ming and Bone Demon from five directions.

The five heavenly monarchs joined forces, and the power is terrifying.

"Devil bone puppet, come out!"

The Bone Demon gave a soft cry, and immediately, three skeletons of demon aura emerged.

One is a snake-shaped skeleton, one is a wolf-shaped skeleton, and the other is a bear-shaped skeleton...

This is the demon bone puppet made by the bone demon using three bones from the prehistoric species.

The three demon bone puppets pounced on three of the heavenly monarchs, and the two sides collided together and started a fierce fight.

The three demon bone puppets were very powerful, and they fought with a heavenly monarch. For a time, it was difficult to tell the winner.

The Bone Demon himself blocked the two heavenly monarchs with one enemy and two.

The strength of the Bone Demon is very powerful, every part of his body is a deadly weapon, and the defense power is extremely amazing.

However, the two heavenly monarchs dealt with by the bone demon were also very difficult to deal with, because these two heavenly monarchs both controlled the source-level magic weapons.

The source-level magic weapon is extremely sharp and invincible. Although the peak of the **** master cannot exert the true power of the source-level magic weapon, it is also a major threat.

Therefore, even though the Bone Demon was powerful, it was only a tie with the two heavenly monarchs for a time, and the fight was inextricably difficult.

The five heavenly monarchs were all blocked, and Lu Ming and Ye Qiuxian remained at the scene.

"how can that be?"

Yeqiu's eyes widened, an unbelievable appearance.

"Nothing is impossible, Ye Qiuxian, now only you and me are left, it happens to be a fair fight at the same level!"

Lu Ming said coldly, holding the God of War spear in his hand, filled with a strong fighting spirit, stepped out a few steps and quickly approached Ye Qiuxian.

"Don't think I'm afraid of you!"

Ye Qiuxian yelled, his brows glowed, and the source-level magic weapon flew out and was held by Ye Qiuxian.

The power of the perfect sky burst, and the four strongest sky powers gathered in the source-level magic weapon war sword, and slammed towards Lu.

Hum!

The God of War spear vibrated, turned into a splendid spear light, and pierced Ye Qiuxian.

when! when! when! ...

The speed of the two was very fast, and they fought dozens of moves in an instant, and the spear light and sword energy overflowed.

After dozens of moves, Ye Qiuxian staggered back.

He lost to Lu Ming, and fell slightly downwind.

"Prehistoric!"

"Breaking style!"

Lu Ming's two ultimate moves were continuously used, and they attacked in series, not giving Ye Qiuxian the slightest chance to breathe.

Lu Ming didn't let the ball help, he wanted to defeat Ye Qiuxian head-on.

"Four Jue Heaven Sword Formation, get up!"

Ye Qiuxian screams, with the source-level magical war sword as the core, and four main-level magical war swords as the supplement, running the sword formation to burst the power of the perfect heaven to the extreme.

To be honest, Ye Qiuxian is really strong. In the first battle of the primordial universe, almost no one is invincible. Especially after Ye Immortal's guidance, his battle power at the same level is stronger than in the Supreme Immortal City. All together.

But Lu Ming was also stronger than when he was in the Supreme Immortal City.

With constant enlightenment, the power of the prehistoric style is also stronger than when it was in the Supreme Immortal City.

Lu Ming gradually gained the upper hand in the battle between the prehistoric and world-breaking styles.

bump!

After dozens of moves, Ye Qiuxian was almost swept by the God of War Spear, but he was also swept away by the aftermath of the God of War Spear.

Then, Ye Qiuxian turned around and ran away.

"Yeqiuxian, don't want to leave!"

Lu Ming yelled, the Great Aurora Spell came out, chasing Yeqiuxian.

The two chased and fled, and in a blink of an eye they moved away from here, flying out tens of thousands of miles away.

Obviously, Lu Ming's speed was faster, just tens of thousands of miles, and he caught up with Yeqiuxian. With a palm blast, a continent formed, shrouded on Yeqiuxian's head, and suppressed him.

"broken!"

Ye Qiuxian roared and cut out with a sword, splitting the mainland in half, but a spear light had already approached Ye Qiuxian.

Ye Qiuxian could only stop and continue the battle with Lu Ming.

But after dozens of moves, Ye Qiuxian was still invincible, backing back again and again.

"Lu Ming, die for me!"

Ye Qiuxian was completely angry, and gathered all his power into the source-level magic weapon war sword, including the source-level power of the source seed.

This is his strongest sword. The sword shines like a horse, cutting through the void and slashing towards Lu Ming.

"Then this trick, the winner will be completely divided, break the sky!"

Lu Ming drank softly, displayed the sky-breaking style, turned into a spear light, the man and the spear united, and stabbed at Ye Qiuxian.

With this move, Lu Ming also exploded with the original power.

boom!

The sword light and the spear light collided in mid-air, like a rampant explosion, hot and bright, the sword air and spear light that burst out from the collision, cutting the void into terrible cracks.

However, the two of them were in a stalemate with only a few breaths, Jian Guang suddenly collapsed, and the spear light soared, continuing to stab Yeqiuxian.

The strongest of the two confrontation, Lu Ming won.

In the Supreme Immortal City, Lu Ming won the first place, the first step, so the condensed source seed is the largest, and the source power contained is the most.

But Ye Qiuxian is only the second step, the size of the original seed is about the same as Xie Nianqing.

Therefore, Ye Qiuxian was directly defeated by Lu Ming when urging the Essence Seed to explode the strongest blow.

The God of War spear kept piercing Ye Qiuxian's eyebrows.

But when the tip of the spear touched the eyebrows of Ye Qiuxian, endless runes filled the eyebrows of Ye Qiuxian. These runes were intertwined to form a strong defense force, which forcibly blocked the God of War Spear.

The powerful impact drove Ye Qiuxian away.

"It's this kind of life-saving treasure again, this time, I will pierce your life-saving treasure."

Lu Ming's body rushed out like an aurora, and the God of War spear swept across, tapping Ye Qiuxian's body.

The last time Lu Ming and Ye Qiuxian confronted, at the last moment, because Ye Qiuxian was too powerful, he was overturned by Lu Ming. At that time, it was this kind of life-saving treasure that protected Ye Qiuxian.

However, Lu Ming remembered that this kind of life-saving treasure had the strongest defensive power at the center of the eyebrow, while the body part was weaker.

Then break through the weak part of the body.

bump!

The God of War spear hit Ye Qiuxian's body. There was still rune defense on his body, blocking the God of War spear, but his whole person flew out like a cannonball, smashing a mountain through.

Lu Ming's offensive kept turning into a spear light, pursuing Ye Qiuxian closely, and stabbing Ye Qiuxian in the chest.

boom!

A violent roar sounded, and the defensive rune on Ye Qiuxian's body vibrated violently, and the pierced dent was almost pierced.

The powerful impact force penetrated into the rune, impacted on Ye Qiuxian's body, causing Ye Qiuxian to cough up blood.

"It's almost!"

Lu Ming's eyes were bright, his murderous intent was cold, his power exploded, the God of War spear vibrated, and a hundred and eight shots were shot in an instant.

One hundred and eight spear lights pierced Ye Qiuxian's chest.

Click!

bump!

The rune defense on Ye Qiuxian's body was finally broken, and a powerful force rushed in.

Chapter 4682: Tianjun desperately

The rune defense on Ye Qiuxian's body was pierced and torn apart by Lu Ming, and powerful forces surged in.

bump!

Half of Ye Qiuxian's body exploded directly. He screamed, and the remaining half of his body flew out, his eyes full of horror.

"Die to me!"

Lu Ming yelled coldly, the offensive did not stop, and continued to kill Yequi. The God of War Spear became huge and huge and swept away.

Ye Qiuxian was only seriously injured, and such an injury was far from his life. Only by annihilating his soul could he truly kill Ye Qiuxian.

Ye Qiuxian's rune defense has been breached, and you can see that the rune defense covering his head is not strong anymore. Lu Ming is confident that he can break through without two moves.

bump!

The huge God of War spear struck Yequiuxian's head. The rune defense on Yequiuxian's head was violently shaken and was almost broken. The powerful force took Yequiuxian and flew out like a ball. Generally, a mountain was smashed.

Lu Ming jumped forward and caught up with Ye Qiuxian again, launching the next wave of offensive.

"No, no, no..."

Ye Qiuxian roared in his heart, and his eyes were full of horror.

If this continues, at most two moves, no, maybe with one move, his rune defense will be completely broken.

Once the rune defense broke, he had only one dead end.

But at this moment, Lu Ming suddenly felt alert and felt a strong sense of crisis coming.

Regardless of continuing to attack Ye Qiuxian, Lu Ming didn't even think about it. With the God of War Spear in his body, he turned around half a circle and swept up obliquely toward the rear.

At this time, there was a sword light coming towards Lu Ming, colliding with the God of War Spear.

when!

A violent roar sounded, and Lu Ming's figure could not help drifting back tens of thousands of meters.

The power of this sword light is extremely amazing.

Then, Lu Ming saw the two figures flash and rushed towards Yeqiuxian.

It is the heavenly monarch of two heavenly human races.

However, these two heavenly monarchs were covered in blood, and their bodies were traumatized to varying degrees, their faces were pale, and their breath was a little wilted.

Obviously, the injuries were serious.

The one who attacked Lu Ming just now was a heavenly monarch with a war sword.

At this moment, the two rushed to Yeqiuxian, and the sword-holding Tianjun hugged Yeqiuxian and rushed to the distance.

This direction is the direction of the crack they entered here.

"Where to go!"

Lu Ming yelled and chased after him.

Although the opponent has two heavenly monarchs, they are obviously injured and their combat power is not at their peak. It seems that the bone demon has achieved an absolute advantage.

Now, as long as you entangle the opponent, as soon as the bone demon arrives, you can kill the opponent.

Mainly, this was a rare opportunity, and Lu Ming didn't want to let Ye Qiuxian go.

Although Ye Qiuxian lacks a little bit of courage, it is undeniable that his talent is too high. The young generation in the universe is almost unmatched in terms of talent.

In the future, Dacheng will surely become a giant in the Heavenly Palace, which is very detrimental to the Heaven Exterminating Army.

If you can get rid of it, try to get rid of it.

If you miss this opportunity, it will be difficult to get rid of it later.

Lu Ming increased his speed to the extreme, turned himself into an aurora, and hurriedly pursued the two heavenly monarchs.

As expected, the two heavenly monarchs were not in peak state, and their speed was not as fast as in peak state. In particular, the other heavenly monarch with a sword in his hand was more injured and slower. Faster than him.

Lu Ming's distance with the other party was slowly getting closer.

"You take the fairy and go first, I will kill that kid."

The sword-wielding Tianjun yelled, turned around abruptly, and flew towards Lu Ming.

And that Tianjun holding the sword, with Ye Qiuxian, continued to escape.

Huh!

Holding the sword, Tianjun rushed towards Lu Ming, and slashed towards Lu Ming with a stab, the blade of which was thousands of miles long.

Lu Ming swung his spear to greet him, and the God of War spear drew on the blade's light, causing a thunderous roar. Then the blade's light collapsed and Lu Ming took a deep breath and shook it slightly.

"It seems that the other party was seriously injured."

Lu Ming's eyes flashed.

Lu Ming couldn't stop Tianjun in peak state, but now he could stop it.

"kill!"

Holding the sword, Tianjun yelled, and the human sword merged into one, turning into a rotten sword light, cutting through the void, slashing towards Lu Ming, and killing Lu Ming.

One of the reasons why he stayed to stop Lu Ming was to allow Heavenly Lord Holding Sword to take Ye Qiuxian away, and the other wanted to take the opportunity to kill Lu Ming.

Just like the reason Lu Ming wanted to kill Ye Qiuxian, in the eyes of the Celestial Race, Lu Ming was also a huge threat and had to be eliminated.

"Breaking the sky!"

Lu Ming drank in a low voice, and displayed the sky-breaking style, the man and the spear united into one, turning into a bright spear light, and stab at the opponent.

With one shot and one knife, it was extremely gorgeous, piercing the void, colliding in the air, bursting out dazzling light, and circles of shock waves, like ripples, spread in all directions.

Then, the two figures drifted backward at the same time.

have equal shares.

Then, the two rushed to each other, fighting together.

After all, the opponent is a Heavenly Sovereign character, even if his combat power is not at his peak, he is still extremely strong, not weaker than Lu Ming.

In an instant, the two confronted a dozen moves.

"Ball ball..."

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, the ball flew out and turned into a mirror, shooting out a beam of light, enveloping Tianjun with the sword.

Tianjun holding a sword, lost consciousness in an instant.

However, just for an instant, the sword-holding Tianjun roared, and a terrifying force burst out of his body, which smashed the ball of light abruptly.

"Burning the strongest heavenly power!"

Lu Ming frowned, and his figure moved back quickly.

The opponent, regardless of the consequences, began to burn the power of the strongest sky.

Burning the power of the strongest sky, I am afraid that the opponent's combat power can reach its peak for a short time.

Therefore, Lu Ming retreated, and at the same time the ball flew back to Lu Ming, squirming rapidly, turning into a piece of armor and covering Lu Ming.

"Lu Ming, die for me!"

The sword-wielding Tianjun yelled, screamed at Lu Ming and slashed frantically.

Burning the power of the strongest sky, the consequences are extremely serious, it is very possible that he will never be able to step into the original state in the future, cutting off his hope of going forward in the future.

Therefore, after paying such a big price, Lu Ming must be killed.

The blade was shining, and as fast as lightning, Lu Ming could only resist with his gun.

Dangdang...

The two clashes constantly, and they collide hundreds of times in an instant.

After all, Lu Ming was still invincible. He retreated violently. At the same time, he was slashed twice by the opponent, but fortunately, the armor turned into the ball blocked the two swords.

"It's still not as good as the peak, I can entangle..."

Lu Ming's heart moved.

He found that even if the opponent burned the power of the strongest sky, the combat power did not seem to reach the peak.

Lu Ming quickly understood.

One is that the opponent is injured, and the other is the power of origin.

Before the opponent fled, it was clear that the original power of the original seed had been exhausted.

When fighting against Lu Ming, he basically didn't use his original power.

Chapter 4683: Converge

Therefore, even if the sword-holding Heavenly Monarch had already burned the power of the strongest sky, he was still not as strong as the power of the source, and he was still a little short of the peak.

And Lu Ming is now the sixth layer of the divine master, and no longer the five-fold existence of the divine master.

Coupled with the help of the ball, Lu Ming is confident that he can entangle the opponent.

As long as the bone demon arrives, the opponent will die.

"Sky-breaking style, prehistoric style, kill, kill, kill!"

Lu Ming gained a lot of confidence, screamed up to the sky, black hair flying, two types of self-made secret techniques, continuously used in series, and constantly bombarded the opponent.

For a while, although Lu Ming was still in a disadvantaged position, he disregarded his defenses and attacked with all his strength. He really matched the opponent's battle.

Soon the two confronted hundreds of moves.

At this time, two streamers appeared in the distance.

The two streamers collided while flying at high altitude, and they collided several times in a row, causing a fierce roar.

"Bone Demon is here!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

One of the two streamers was the Bone Demon.

The other streamer was a heavenly monarch.

This heavenly monarch is very powerful, holding a spear, and that spear is a source-level magic weapon.

Among the eight heavenly monarchs who followed Yeqiuxian, there were two source-level magic soldiers in charge.

One of them was the sword-holding Heavenly Monarch who had fled with Ye Qiuxian before.

The other one is the Heavenly King who uses a spear.

However, this heavenly monarch was obviously already seriously injured. There was a big hole in his chest, the front and back were bright, and even his heart burst.

His combat power is not in peak state, and he is not an opponent of Bone Demon at all.

This person is fighting while running.

But after several collisions, this Tianjun's body slammed into the ground like a meteor, smashing the ground out of a deep pit.

Huh!

The bone demon was condescending, swooping down from a height, and rushing into the pit.

Rumble!

The ground roared fiercely and gravel splashed.

The next moment, the figure of the Bone Demon rushed into the sky from the deep pit. He was a skeletal body, and the whole body of the black bones was stained with bright red blood.

He was holding a golden war spear, which was stained with blood, which was strange and permeating.

Needless to say, it is also clear that the heavenly monarch is more violent, otherwise, how could the war spear fall into the hands of the bone demon?

The Bone Demon looked at Lu Ming and the Heavenly Sovereign holding the Sword, and then rushed towards the Heavenly Sovereign Holding the Sword in the shape of a streamer.

A look of despair appeared in the eyes of Tianjun holding the sword.

"Lu Ming, let's die together!"

The sword-holding Tianjun roared, his face looked extremely hideous, and a terrifying breath burst out of his body, as if a volcano was about to erupt.

Blast!

Lu Ming was shocked, his figure retreated violently, and at the same time he blasted out with a palm, and a continent emerged, trying to envelope the opponent.

However, the opponent slashed out, splitting the mainland in half, and continued to rush towards Lu Ming.

"Huh, if you want to blow yourself up, you have to ask me..."

The Bone Demon snorted coldly, his whole body soared, and suddenly threw out the golden war spear in his hand.

The golden war spear, like lightning, flew towards the sword-holding heavenly monarch.

Fast, it was too fast, almost instantly, beyond the moment of human reaction, appeared in front of Tianjun Holding the Sword.

Tianjun holding the sword was shocked, and quickly swung his sword to resist.

With a bang, the golden war spear pierced the opponent's war knife, sparking everywhere.

The Bone Demon's attack was too powerful. It used all its power. In addition, the golden war spear was a source-level magic weapon. It was extremely sharp. The opponent's sword was only a main-level magic weapon. After the collision, densely packed appeared on it. Rift.

With the last touch, the sword shattered, and the spear kept piercing the power of the guardian of the sword-holding Tianjun, piercing through his chest and nailing the sword-holding Tianjun to the ground.

But the other party didn't die for a while, so he roared and wanted to blow himself up.

Huh!

The God of War spear in Lu Ming's hand also flew out, piercing the brow of Tianjun with the sword, and completely killed him.

At this moment, the Bone Demon landed and grabbed the golden war spear with his palm.

"Yes, keep it for the time being."

The Bone Demon smiled and put away the golden war spear.

Lu Ming also walked over and drew the God of War Spear.

"Bone Demon, what about other heavenly monarchs?"

Lu Ming asked.

"It was killed by me. It's a pity that those three demon bone puppets are useless. They all fall apart, otherwise they won't let them escape a few. What about the immortal?"

Bone Demon asked.

"I was rescued by the sword-wielding Tianjun, let's chase it!"

Lu Ming said.

The Bone Demon nodded, and together with Lu Ming, turned into two rainbow lights, chasing them in the direction where Tianjun Holding Sword and Ye Qiuxian left.

Obviously, the sword-holding Tianjun took Ye Qiuxian with him, and wanted to fly to that crack and escape.

Lu Ming and Bone Demon flew all the way along this direction.

Unfortunately, there was no trace of Ye Qiuxian and Tianjun holding the sword.

Obviously, because of the obstacle of the sword-wielding Heavenly Monarch before, it was delayed for a while and the opponent escaped too far.

Lu Ming and the Bone Demon had already flown at full speed, but still did not catch up.

After a while, they came to the crack where they had entered here, but still did not catch up with Ye Qiuxian and the sword-holding heavenly monarch.

"unfortunately..."

Lu Ming sighed lightly.

Such a good opportunity did not kill Ye Qiuxian, and it would be difficult to find such a good opportunity in the future.

This Yeqiuxian is obviously also a person of great luck, who can always turn bad luck into good luck.

"Lu Ming, I'm still hiding in the prehistoric ring. I just smelt that demon bone, and it takes time to consolidate it. If you have anything, just ask me at any time."

Bone Demon Road.

"it is good!"

Lu Ming nodded and took the Bone Demon into the Precious Ring.

Speaking of being chased by the Celestial Race this time, it was a blessing in disguise.

His cultivation level has been improved by one level, reaching the sixth level of God Lord.

Hundreds of master-level magical medicines had to be obtained, and one source-level magical medicine was a big gain.

In addition, the bone demon finally recovered a little cultivation base, reached the peak of the gods, and could deal with several heavenly monarchs at the same time.

This greatly increased Lu Ming's confidence.

When you meet a master of the Heavenly King level, just release the Bone Demon directly.

They left the crack and returned to the continent above.

"I don't know what happened to the Lions?"

Lu Ming was a little worried.

Earlier, "Lion" and others were besieged by eight heavenly monarchs led by Ye Qiuxian. I don't know what the situation is.

However, because the purple-clothed heavenly monarch was led away by Lu Ming, there were seven heavenly monarchs left on the other side, presumably "Lion" and others should be able to get away successfully.

"They should have gone to the depths of the mainland. I have delayed a lot of time, so I have to hurry over and meet them."

Lu Ming thought, and then along the ground, rushed to the depths of the mainland.

In a blink of an eye, a day passed.

"Someone over there..."

Suddenly, Lu Ming's heart moved and he sensed a creature approaching from the right side.

Lu Ming displayed the big concealment technique, hiding behind a rock, and carefully observed.

Soon after, seven figures appeared nearby.

"It's the lions!"

Lu Ming was overjoyed.

Unexpectedly, they would meet the 'lions' here.

Chapter 4684: Metal mountain peak and metal tower

He didn't expect that he would meet the 'lions' here.

He had been in the underground world for so long. He originally thought that if the 'lions' got out of trouble, they would have already marched towards the depths of the mainland, and it was estimated that they would have reached the depths of the mainland.

Unexpectedly, the "Lion" and others have not yet entered the depths of the mainland.

Lu Ming didn't continue to hide, but walked out directly.

"Lion" and others were startled at first, but when they found Lu Ming, they were immediately ecstatic.

"Lu Ming, you are fine!"

"Haha, I knew that Lu Ming would be fine!"

Lion and others laughed.

"Why are you here, when you were besieged by the Celestial Race, what happened?"

Lu Ming asked.

"At the beginning we attacked with all our strength, and finally we rushed out of the siege, but unfortunately, we were still killed by the other party, which is really hateful..."

"During this time, we have been looking for you around..."

Lion explained.

Lu Ming was a little moved, and understood that the reason why the "Lion" and others did not enter the depths of the mainland was that they had been looking for him in the surrounding areas during this period of time.

"By the way, Lu Ming, when you were chased by a heavenly monarch, how did you get out of it?"

The lion asked Lu Ming instead.

"I was lucky at the beginning and met a group of giant snakes. Luckily, with the help of those giant snakes, I entangled the heavenly monarch and gave me a chance to get out."

Lu Ming saw it and explained it.

As for being chased and killed by Ye Qiuxian and others, and then being counter-killed by him to get rid of the other seven heavenly monarchs, Lu Ming didn't say anything.

With his cultivation base, one person got rid of the seven heavenly monarchs, and it was too unbelievable to say it. I am afraid it will surprise the eyes of "Lion" and others.

Low-key!

Lu Ming has always been a low-key person.

"Lu Ming, your cultivation level actually broke through again..."

At this time, the "Lion" and others discovered that Lu Ming's cultivation level had actually reached the sixth level of the Divine Master, and each of them opened their eyes wide and surprised.

"Luckily, luckily, I got some master-level magical medicine."

Lu Ming laughed and took it over.

"This..."

The existence of the 'lion' and other seven peaks of the gods, the corners of their lips twitched, and they were relatively speechless.

Lucky break?

Why have they never been lucky?

Is it so easy to break through the God Realm?

When they first broke through the Divine Realm, how could it not take more than a stellar year for each weight.

It takes a long time to accumulate, to understand, and to slowly accumulate resources, before we can break through.

Lu Ming was good, and after disappearing for a few days, he broke through.

Jealousy envy hate ah!

"We have been delayed for such a long time. I don't know what happened to the human body. Let's go to the depths of the mainland."

Lu Ming changed the subject.

Sure enough, mentioning the human body, the lion's attention was diverted.

"Yes, let's hurry to the depths of the mainland."

"Lion" Road.

After so many days, I wonder what is going on in the depths of the mainland?

At the beginning, the king's limbs and head flew to the depths of the mainland spontaneously. I don't know what happened, but now I don't know if it has been found.

In the depths of the mainland, has the world turned upside down because of the fight for the human body?

A group of eight people set off quickly and headed towards the depths of the mainland.

They have lost a lot of time, so they hardly encountered other teams along the way.

Neither did they meet the people who killed the Heavenly Army, nor did they meet the people of the Heavenly Palace, presumably these people had already entered the depths of the mainland.

They only need to avoid those ancient relics, so the speed is not slow.

Three days later, they came to the depths of the mainland.

In the depths of the continent, the forest disappeared and turned into a plain, with a very broad view.

In the depths of the plain, there is a huge mountain that stands between heaven and earth.

No, that is not an ordinary mountain.

It was actually a mountain made of metal.

The whole body is made of black metal, which looks solid and immortal.

On the ground around the mountain peaks, there are huge metal towers.

These metal towers are all up to the outside, dotted around the peaks.

At a glance, there are no more than a thousand seats.

Moreover, these metal towers are filled with runes. These runes are intertwined with each other to form a huge formation, covering the metal mountain peaks in the middle.

Lu Ming also saw that there was a figure on each metal tower.

The figure is also made of metal, holding a battle knife, and the sword glows into the sky, forming a battle formation.

What is even more amazing is that the limbs and head of the human king's flesh are actually attacking this large formation.

The human king's limbs and head hovered in five different directions, filled with immeasurable brilliance, and launched a fierce attack against the large array.

In between, one of the arms, fingers trembling, grabbed it downward, unexpectedly bursting with infinite sword light, and blasted towards the large array.

A stone leg stepped on the volley and turned into a giant foot, stepping on the formation, fiercely confronting the formation.

The head opened its mouth and screamed, and a long river fell, bombarding the big formation.

Strong, it's too strong. The limbs and head of the King of Humans seem to be turned into a peerless master, using peerless tactics.

However, that formation is also extremely powerful.

More than a thousand metal towers, filled with countless runes and brilliance, plus those metal puppets on the metal tower, seemed to merge into one, unexpectedly condensing five huge figures in the void.

These five figures are very vague, and can't see their appearances, but they can only be seen as adults.

Five figures, sitting cross-legged in the void, blocked the attacks of the human king's flesh.

Lu Ming, "Lion" and others were all dumbfounded.

This scene far exceeded their imagination.

Dare to love, the King of Human flesh flies here on his own, to break the formation here?

Could it be that the torso of the human king's physical body is in the metal mountain peak?

The metal box once said that the human king died in battle, and the human body of the human king was divided into seven and sealed in seven different places.

Could it be that this formation was left by the existence of the Sealed King's flesh?

Then, Lu Ming and the others saw that there were many people gathered in the distance where the human body and the formation were clashing.

On one side, the people who destroyed the heavenly army.

On one side, there are people from Tiangong.

Not far from the people in Tiangong, they are the three hundred masters of the Yaxian tribe.

Lu Ming, Shi and others flew directly to the Exterminating Army.

"Lu Ming, you are finally here."

Tang Jun saw Lu Ming and smiled.

Then, Mo Chang, Rong Gong, Lin Ye and others all came to greet Lu Ming.

Lu Ming asked and learned that Tang Jun and others had arrived here more than ten days ago.

When they came here, they found that the human body had already attacked that formation, and until now, they had not broken it.

The others in the Exterminating Army also smiled when Lu Ming arrived.

After all, Lu Ming can spur the King's body. If there is a competition later, maybe Lu Ming can play a big role.

Chapter 4685: The battle is broken, the competition begins

Lu Ming looked around and found that the number of the Heaven Extinguishing Army was still a lot less, about a few hundred less than when it was dispersed.

Those who are missing may have fallen on the way.

Either died in the mouth of the prehistoric relics, or someone who met the heavenly palace on the road died in the hands of the heavenly palace people.

Of course, it does not rule out that some people have been delayed and have not yet arrived.

But after all, Lu Ming had been delayed for so long on the road, and he was already much slower than the others. Those who haven't arrived yet are definitely very few.

Hundreds of people were lost, this is all the existence of the Divine Master Realm, this is definitely a huge loss.

But thinking about it, the temple is not much better, and the loss is certainly not small.

Rumble!

In the sky, the human body is still attacking the large array, the heavens and the earth are roaring and the vigor is arbitrary, and the scene is really amazing.

The people who killed the Heavenly Army and the Heavenly Palace dared not get too close at all, for fear of being implicated in them.

That power, not to mention the Divine Master Realm, even if the original Realm is worse, you must avoid its edge.

Lu Ming waited quietly.

One day, two days, three days...

In a blink of an eye, five days passed.

The human body is still breaking the formation, as if it has infinite power and can't be used up.

After these five days, Lu Ming found that the light of that large array had dimmed a little, and the light of the runes on those metal towers had also dimmed a little.

"The energy of the big formation is limited. If this continues, it won't take long before the big formation will be broken."

Tang Jun whispered.

Lu Ming nodded.

Everyone is waiting here, thinking like this, waiting for the day when the battle is broken.

When the array is broken, there may be great changes.

"Yeqiuxian..."

Suddenly, Lu Ming's eyes flashed.

He saw the other direction, and two figures approached.

It was Ye Qiuxian, and the sword-holding heavenly monarch.

At this moment, Ye Qiuxian's injury was almost healed, and they flew towards the heavenly palace.

Naturally, Lu Ming couldn't make a move on such occasions, because they were all masters in Tiangong.

The reason why the people who destroy the Heavenly Army and the Heavenly Palace have not broken out is because they are watching.

Right now, the human king's body is breaking the battle, if they break out into a big battle, don't know what will happen?

However, if someone takes the lead, it may cause an unusually large-scale fight.

Ye Qiuxian and the sword-holding Tianjun flew into the crowd. Ye Qiuxian flew directly to the side of Ye Immortal, lowered his head and cried; "Immortal Lord!"

"What's the matter? Why did you arrive so late? What about the other people with you? Why is there only one left?"

Ye Immortal frowned slightly and asked.

"The others... are dead!"

Ye Qiuxian's 'difficult' answer.

"They're all dead? What happened? Tell me one to one, don't hide."

Ye Immortal said coldly.

Ye Qiuxian, how dare you conceal from Ye Immortal, when the matter is about to come, I said it in detail.

Of course, he told Ye Immortal by sound transmission, because it was too embarrassing. If others knew about it, he would become a laughingstock.

"There is such a thing, Lu Ming, interesting..."

Ye Immortal whispered, his eyes shone with cold light.

"Immortal Lord, I..."

Ye immortal is very ashamed.

"Don't worry, I will get rid of him personally if there is a chance later, I will destroy his confidence in a battle at the same level..."

Ye Immortal sneered.

...

In a blink of an eye, it was another seven days.

At this time, the light of that large array was very dim, and the light of runes on the metal tower was also dim.

boom!

The king's right arm became extremely huge, and he bombarded with a punch, hitting the formation, causing the formation to vibrate violently, and cracks appeared on it.

For the first time, there was a crack in the formation.

The other parts of the human body, seizing the opportunity, all burst out against the sky, bombarding the formation together.

boom! boom! boom! boom!

The formation shook violently, the cracks were densely dense, and then it began to explode.

Not only that, some of those metal towers exploded.

In an instant, at least dozens of metal towers burst into pieces.

Great formation, broken!

When the great formation broke, the metal puppets on the metal towers rose to the sky, and they were gathered together in the air.

These metal puppets, one after another, condensed together to form five huge metal puppets.

Every hundreds of metal puppets condensed into a huge metal puppet, holding a huge war knife, killing the king's flesh.

boom! boom! boom! boom! boom!

Five huge metal puppets collided with the limbs and head of the king.

However, with just one blow, the five huge metal puppets were defeated, broke apart, and re-divided into small metal puppets.

Even many small puppets burst directly into small pieces of metal.

Only a few metal golems were not defeated and landed on those metal towers.

The big formation was completely broken.

Huh...

The human body flew toward the metal mountain without any hindrance.

The metal mountain looks sealed and has no door.

However, the human body directly bombarded the metal mountain peak.

Boom...

After five consecutive roars, the sealed metal mountain peak was actually blasted open and knocked out of five passages. The human body flew into the metal mountain peak and disappeared.

The Exterminating Army, the Heavenly Palace, and the people of the Yaxian tribe all looked at each other.

Afterwards, everyone showed decisiveness.

"The big formation has been broken, and the human body is probably gathered together, let's go!"

"Taking the human body into your hands!"

Some of the leaders yelled and rushed out, toward the metal mountain.

All the masters of the Exterminating Army, the Heavenly Palace, the Yaxian tribe, all rushed to the metal mountain peak.

There is no obstacle on the way.

The remaining metal towers, and the remaining metal puppets, remained motionless, just like statues.

The tripartite people came to the foot of the mountain unimpeded.

The metal mountain peak was blasted out of five passages, and the people who destroyed the heavenly army entered from the southern passage.

Tiangong, enter from the north passage.

As for the Yaxian tribe, they entered from the northeast passage.

The channel is smooth and circular, with a diameter of 100 meters and a depth of tens of thousands of meters.

Keng!

Someone slashed on the smooth wall of the passage as a master-level magic weapon, making the sound of gold and iron clashing, and sparks shot in all directions. However, the smooth wall was nothing, not even a trace.

Everyone was shocked, this metal was really too hard, the person who shot just now, but a divine master ninefold existence.

A divine master ninefold, controlling the main level divine weapon to issue a blow, can't leave a trace on the metal wall. This kind of metal is hard and unimaginable. If it is refined into a divine weapon?

Many people have fiery eyes and don't even need to think about it. This metal is definitely a rare metal material and very precious.

If you can bring some out, it will definitely be a big gain.

Chapter 4686: The human body is fusing

Keng!

Someone has shot again, and now the shot is the existence of the pinnacle of a god.

However, the existence of the pinnacle of the **** master still left no trace on the wall.

Everyone sucked in cold air.

Even the existence of the pinnacle of the gods cannot leave a trace. What kind of metal is this, too hard, right?

At the same time, everyone sighed.

Not even a single trace is left, and wanting to dig some and take it away is undoubtedly a foolish dream.

wrong!

Everyone immediately thought of the metal towers and metal puppets outside.

Those metal towers and metal puppets seem to be the same metal as this metal mountain.

Before, those metal towers and metal puppets were exploded a lot by the human body, turned into metal fragments, scattered on the ground, those metal fragments can be taken away.

Unfortunately, I rushed into the passage just now and forgot to pick it up.

"The human body is important. After taking the human body, when you withdraw, you can pick up some more when you have time. Don't step back now, continue to rush forward."

The existence of the peak of the gods shouted.

"Yes, the human body is related to the destiny of the prehistoric universe. There must be no loss. These metals are foreign objects after all."

Someone yelled again.

Everyone can only continue to rush forward.

Lu Ming was also sighing. He forgot to pick it up just now. How good it is to pick up these metals to feed the ball.

The ball is also barring his teeth, heartache.

The passage was not long, and soon they rushed through the passage and came to the center of the metal mountain.

The center of the metal mountain is empty, forming a huge space.

The Celestial Extinguishing Army rushed through the passage and found that in other directions, the people from the Heavenly Palace and the Yaxian tribe had also arrived here.

However, their eyes fell on the middle of this space.

In the middle position, there is a metal altar, above the altar, there is a bronze chest.

The bronze box was opened, and inside, there was a stone human body suspended in the air.

At this time, the limbs and head of the human king's body were gathered together with this torso, obviously wanting to fuse together to form a complete human king's body.

However, dense runes appeared on the torso, limbs, and head of the king's flesh, preventing them from fusing.

The various parts of the human body exudes a brilliant glow, it seems that those runes must be forcibly refined, so that the various parts can be reunited.

"The human body, except for the heart, needs to be complete!"

"It must be captured."

"Shoot!"

At this moment, masters such as Destroying the Heavenly Army, the Heavenly Palace, and the Yaxian tribe, all rushed towards the human king's body, and wanted to take the human king's body into their hands.

Before, the Tiangong had only mastered two parts of the human body.

Extinguish the Heavenly Army, mastered one.

The Yaxian tribe has mastered one.

It is extremely difficult to gather the human body together.

But now, the opportunity lies ahead.

The body of the King of Humanity is almost complete. As long as you get it, you can get six of them at once. In the future, as long as you get the Heart of the King of Humans, you can form a complete body of the King of Humans, pushing the world across and suppressing all enemies.

Whoever is not moved, all parties want to hold it in their hands.

However, when the three parties add up, more than ten thousand **** masters approached the human king's body, and the human king's body filled with a powerful force, rushing out in all directions.

Everyone shook their bodies violently, and was rushed backwards by the impact, faster than they threw forward.

All of them were installed on the surrounding metal walls. Some of the weakened ones vomited blood directly and their faces were pale.

No one can get close to the human body.

"It's not possible now, the human king's flesh body is fusing, and it will exude a powerful force."

"Yes, only wait for the human king's body to fuse together, and then look again!"

Everyone discussed with each other, and did not continue to take action.

The power of the human body is too strong, and now it seems to be recovering on its own. The power that radiates is extremely terrifying, and it is not comparable to the existence of the Divine Master Realm.

Only when the human king's flesh body merged successfully, stopped self-recovery, and the strength converged, they could get close.

Otherwise, even if the human body is placed there, they won't get it.

...

"Prince Immortal, should we get rid of those rebels first, so as not to have time to fight with us for the flesh of the king."

Youtianjun-level figures suggested next to Ye Immortal.

"Nice proposal!"

Ye Immortal nodded, his gaze looked towards the Extinguishing Army, gleaming with cold light, and then the voice came out: "Shoot first, kill the traitor!"

"Yes!"

"kill!"

The people in the heavenly palace echoed loudly, and then from two directions, bypassing the altar in the middle, they wanted to kill the Heaven Extinguishing Army.

"The people in Tiangong are about to do something, form a formation and defend with all their strength!"

"As before, defend with all your strength!"

The existence of several gods at the peak shouted.

The people of the Heaven Destroying Army gathered together in twos and threes, and various defensive secret techniques and treasures emerged, forming a tight defense.

The people of the Yaxian clan still watched indifferently, without any intention of intervening.

Hh hh hh...

The people in the Heavenly Palace took action, and various attacks flew towards the Exterminating Army, but they were all blocked.

This time, the Heaven Extinguishing Army was much easier to resist the attack of the Heavenly Palace than last time.

Mainly the problem of terrain.

Now, their backs are against the metal wall, so they don't need to worry about them at all.

And in front, is the altar again.

The people of the Tiangong can only attack from the left and right sides, because the terrain is not wide enough, and the people of the Tiangong cannot completely let go of their hands and feet to maximize their attack power.

But their defense is different. The smaller the terrain, the smaller the defense space, and the more concentrated defense.

The other one, in the Celestial Clan, there are a lot of fewer Celestial Monarch-level figures.

Seven were mainly killed by Lu Mingkeng.

This also has a big impact on the strength of Tiangong.

Therefore, the people of the Heavenly Palace attacked more than a dozen moves in a row, and the defense on the side of Annihilating the Heavenly Army remained steady.

"Damn it, only the tortoise gets up quickly, like a tortoise with a shrunken head!"

"Yes, you have the ability, don't get up quickly, face-to-face!"

Someone yelled at Tiangong.

However, such an inferior radical method and those who destroy the heavenly army will naturally not be easily fooled.

"You are thousands of people more than us, and you are kind enough to confront each other."

"That is, the number of people who have the ability is in a head-to-head confrontation."

The irony of the Celestial Race.

The people in Tiangong have nothing to say, but can only attack with their heads.

However, after more than ten minutes of continuous attacks, they still did not break the defense of the heavenly army.

On the other side, Ye Immortal frowned slightly and said: "Okay, stop, come back!"

He knew that because of the terrain, even if he attacked for half an hour, he would not be able to defeat the defenses of the heavenly army, so he simply ordered a stop.

The people in Tiangong had no choice but to retreat back.

"Hmph, if these Asian immortals take action together, they will be able to break through the defense of the rebels."

Ye Qiuxian said in a cold voice, with cold and quiet eyes, sweeping towards the Yaxian clan.

The young man headed by the Yaxian clan smiled lightly, pretending not to see Ye Qiuxian's gaze.

Chapter 4687: Battle at the same level

The people in Tiangong retreated to both sides.

boom!

Soon after, things changed significantly.

After this period of time, the runes on the human king's flesh were almost wiped out and became dim. At this moment, there was a violent roar, and those runes completely disappeared.

The limbs, head, and torso of the human king's flesh were completely attached to each other, completely fused together, tightly fitted, as if intact.

It succeeded!

Many people's eyes lit up and wanted to take action, but when the human king's flesh body was successfully integrated, a monstrous pressure spread out, completely covering the space within the metal mountain.

Everyone is shrouded in this pressure.

"My cultivation base, how can my cultivation base decrease?"

"My cultivation level is also decreasing, what's the matter, it has dropped too fast, I have dropped twice, and I am still continuing..."

"I fell three times!"

The scene was noisy, and there were bursts of exclamation.

Regardless of the Heaven Exterminating Army, the Heavenly Palace, or the Asian Immortal Clan, everyone's cultivation base fell violently under this pressure.

Lu Ming also felt that his cultivation level was being constantly suppressed and falling downward.

God Lord fivefold, God master fourfold, God master threefold...

Soon, Lu Ming's cultivation base was abruptly suppressed by the Divine Master First Heavy, before he stopped.

At the same time, the same is true for Qiuqiu and Bone Demon, and the cultivation base is also suppressed in the first layer of the gods.

Not only them, but everyone is the same. Regardless of the original cultivation base, the current cultivation base is suppressed in the first layer of the gods.

Originally the existence of those gods' peaks had the most ugly face.

Their original advantage was the cultivation base, but now, the cultivation base is suppressed. Like everyone else, the cultivation base is at the same level, and the original advantage disappears.

Everyone was surprised.

"This is just a temporary suppression. Don't panic. When you leave here, your cultivation level will automatically recover."

Ye Immortal spoke, his face always calm.

To be honest, everyone's cultivation base is suppressed in the first layer of the gods, which is more in line with his heart, and let him take the human body and increase me by a large amount.

After a while, everyone calmed down.

At this moment, Lu Ming's expression changed, because the bronze box that had been immersed in the Precious Ring without any movement unexpectedly flew out of the Precious Ring and flew towards the human body.

Not only him, 'Xi', Ye Immortal, Ye Qixian, and the young man of the Yaxian clan also flew out of a box.

The five bronze boxes flew on the altar, and the bronze box on the altar actually merged into one, turning into a bronze box several times larger.

Rumble!

At this moment, the ground has also undergone amazing changes.

The altar continued to expand, the top of the altar became flat, and finally, it turned into a battle platform.

And the bronze box and the human king's body flew into the air, suspended high in the sky.

Many people have fiery eyes and want to make a move, but the human body still emits strong fluctuations, and they can't get close at all.

"What's going on? Is the human king's flesh still conscious, and outsiders can't get it?"

"Isn't it different from the previous bronze box?"

Many people are discussing.

Many people showed disappointment. If this is the case, this trip will be a waste of time.

The dream that wanted to suppress the eternal life with the human body was also broken.

But at this time, the huge bronze box began to glow, and a line of words appeared on it.

'If you want to get the human body, you must be the strongest person with the highest potential. '

Seeing this line of words, everyone's eyes lit up.

"How to determine who is the most powerful and talented person with the highest power?"

Someone asked.

"It's very simple. You can decide after a trial. Therefore, your cultivation level will be suppressed in the first layer of the gods."

"A battle at the same level can best distinguish between talent and potential. In a battle at the same level, whoever is the first can take away the human king's body. Otherwise, no matter how high the cultivation base is, it will not be recognized by the human king's body. Leaving the flesh of the king."

"The human king's flesh body still has the last heart, but it is very difficult to get the last heart. Only people with talent and potential can get it in the future."

A few words appeared in succession on the bronze box.

The strongest battle at the same level!

At the scene, everyone's eyes couldn't help but look towards Lu Ming and Ye Qiu.

Lu Ming and Ye Qiuxian are the strongest talents in the prehistoric universe today. No matter whether it is a battle at the same level or in terms of talent potential, no one can match them.

Could it be that the human body is about to fall on one of them.

Especially Lu Ming, in the battle of the Supreme Immortal City, is stronger than Ye Qiuxian, will it ultimately fall on Lu Ming.

Many people on the side of the Heaven Extinguishing Army showed joy, and this way, Lu Ming's chances would be great.

On the Tiangong side, some people looked ugly and worried, afraid that Lu Ming would get it.

However, those who knew the true identity of Ye Immortal showed joy.

With the immortality, who can compete with the immortality at the same level?

"interesting!"

The young man headed by the Yaxian clan whispered, and his eyes showed a strong war spirit.

"How exactly do you compare?"

Someone asked again.

"It's very simple, two by two, the winner, continue to accept the challenge of the next person."

"Remember, everyone has only one chance to be on stage."

Two more sentences appeared on the bronze box.

This rule...

Many people's faces sank, and their minds started thinking quickly.

The bronze box is just two sentences, but it reveals not simple rules.

Pairs of battles, the winner, must continue to accept the challenge of the next person.

This is equivalent to being able to fight on wheels.

As a result, Lu Ming and Ye Qiuxian such top geniuses also became uncertain.

No matter how strong they are, when their strength is exhausted, they will be dragged down by the war of wheels.

At this time, it was the turn of the Heaven Extinguishing Army's face to look ugly.

Because the number of people on the side of the Heaven Extinguishing Army was much smaller than that on the side of the Heavenly Palace, and the war of wheels was extremely detrimental to them.

But the people on the side of Tiangong showed a smile.

"Haha, no matter how strong Lu Ming is, he will be dragged to death!"

"Among the heavenly monarchs, there are not a few strong ones, and they may not be much weaker than Lu Ming."

"This time, the human body must belong to my heavenly palace, and my heavenly palace is the real master of the prehistoric universe."

The people in Tiangong were all overjoyed.

"So, what are the restrictions on the battlefield? Can you kill the opponent?"

Someone asked again.

"The specific rules are very simple. If you leave the battlefield, you will be considered a loser. Besides, you cannot use weapons and treasures. Others are arbitrary.

A sentence emerged from the bronze box.

Many people's eyes narrowed.

This sentence is very simple, that is, on the battle platform, there is no limit, you can kill the opponent, as long as you leave the battle platform, you lose.

In other words, it is the same to flee by yourself, or be beaten out of the battlefield.

At this time, the battlefield changed again, with three ladders extending out.

Chapter 4688: Brutal confrontation

The metal battle platform has three steps extending out.

One extends to the Exterminating Army, one extends to the Tiangong, and the other extends to the Yaxian clan.

This makes many people in Tiangong very upset. What does Zhantai mean to make Yaxian and Tiangong on an equal footing?

"Let's get started, only when you climb up the stairs to the battle platform, you are eligible to participate in the war!"

Another sentence emerged from the bronze box, and then there was no sound.

"I'll come first!"

A master of Tiangong stepped forward and stepped up the stairs.

This is a master of the blood clan of the top ten races, his body is filled with blood, two blood-red wings stretched out behind him, his eyes are shining.

However, this person hadn't taken two steps yet, as if he had been hit hard, his body retreated violently, and he was blown off the platform.

"Can't go up?"

Everyone was shocked.

"It seems that only when the strength reaches a certain standard can you set foot on the battlefield. Not everyone is qualified to fight."

Humane.

"It seems to be true, but I don't know how strong it is to get up. I'll try it!"

On the other side of the Temple of Heaven, another person stepped forward and stepped up the stairs, but his condition was not much better than that of the blood clan before. He just walked a few steps before he was blasted off the battlefield.

Then, on the Tiangong side, a few people tried again, but none of them could step onto the battlefield.

In the end, I tried six people in a row, but all failed. When the seventh person came, a ten-winged angel of the angel race successfully stepped onto the battlefield.

"Roy stared up!"

"It seems that only top geniuses can get on the battlefield."

People in Tiangong talked a lot.

This Roy, middle-aged, was originally a nine-fold existence of a divine lord, ten-winged angel, among the angel family, this talent is already top-notch.

"Who will fight me!"

Roy stood on the battle platform, looking down at the people who destroyed the Heavenly Army.

Needless to say, the people in Tiangong will naturally not go up and kill him.

His opponent is only to destroy the heavenly army.

"I will meet you!"

On the side of the Exterminating Army, a figure stepped forward, landed on the stairs, stepped up, and finally stepped onto the battle platform.

I have seen the six consecutive failures before the Tiangong. On the side of the Heaven Extinguishing Army, those with insufficient strength will naturally not go forward, and will be blown off when they go up.

So the shots are all top talents.

This person was named Haoji, and he was a descendant of a primitive god. He had a rich bloodline of the primitive god. Although he was not a pure-blooded primitive god, his combat power was also very powerful.

boom!

Without words, Haoji and Roy are at war.

The cultivation base of the two was suppressed in the first division of the gods. The difference in combat power was not much. The two fought more than two hundred moves. In the end, Haoji was even better, and one move took Roy out of the battle.

In the first battle, the extinguishing army won.

"I'll deal with him."

Roy had just been defeated, and another figure rushed out from Tiangong and stepped onto the stairs.

He stepped continuously, the ladder almost did not hinder him, and he stepped onto the battle platform in a few strokes.

This person is also an angel race, and his body is shrouded in a rich holy light.

Wow!

Behind him, twelve wings stretched out.

Haoji's face changed drastically, this one was actually a twelve-winged angel.

The twelve-winged angel is almost the pinnacle of the talent of the angel race.

Lu Ming's old rival, Garbert, was also a twelve-winged angel, but Garbert later got an adventure in Taishang Xiancheng and evolved into the blood of the angel king.

However, he was abolished by Lu Ming when he was too high in Xiancheng.

"Haoji, don't force yourself if you lose, rush out of the battlefield and admit defeat!"

On the side of the Exterminating Army, someone called.

"I'm consuming part of his power and retreating!"

Haoji transmitted the sound back.

If he didn't fight, he would just admit defeat. He was not reconciled. At least part of the opponent's strength would be consumed before he would admit defeat. At least he would be able to lay the foundation for those who would fight later.

On the side of the Heaven Extinguishing Army, the number was originally small, and if you don't try your best, there will be no chance.

"kill!"

The twelve-winged angel shot directly, and the twelve wings flashed, and the figure was covered with white lightning, and rushed towards Haoji. The angel's sword turned into twelve sword lights and slashed towards Haoji.

Haoji's expression changed and he fought hard to resist.

However, before he fought Roy, his divine power had already been consumed greatly. At this time, the two attacks collided, and he was shocked and retreated wildly.

As for the twelve-winged angel, this opportunity will not be missed. The wings are stirred, and the angel feathers emerge one after another. Each angel feather is an extremely sharp sword.

Shoo...

Hundreds of war swords flew towards Haoji.

Haoji couldn't avoid it at all, and his stamina was no longer sufficient. His body was pierced by dozens of sword lights, and he was beaten into a sieve. With a thump, he fell onto the battle platform, and he lost the slightest breath of life.

"Haoji..."

"hateful!"

Many people in the Heaven Extinguishing Army roared that a powerful divine lord had fallen. For the Heaven Extinguishing Army, it was a huge loss.

"I'll kill him!"

"This birdman, leave it to me, and I will tear him up."

Many people roared and wanted to go to the battlefield.

"You all remember that later, if you are not sure that you can escape from the opponent's hands, don't force it and rush out of the battlefield to admit defeat."

At this moment the 'lion' spoke, his eyes a little blood red.

He usually has a good relationship with Haoji.

"Yes, the number of people who destroy the Heavenly Army was originally small, and one fell short. The other king's flesh body did not get it, and he suffered heavy losses. How to resist the Heavenly Palace at that time."

The existence of another peak of God also spoke.

Everyone nodded.

Indeed, Haoji was too aggressive just now. He started a battle with Roy, which has already consumed a lot, and his divine power is very little left. And his opponent, the twelve-winged angel, is too far apart to be cheered by the opponent. Kills.

If he rushed directly outside the battle platform at the beginning, he might be able to save his life.

"This guy, leave it to me!"

In the Heaven Destruction Army, a middle-aged man wearing a golden armor stepped out, walked toward the battle platform, and easily boarded the battle platform.

Then with a wave of his hand, Haoji's body was put into the storage ring.

"Dragons? Hey, I haven't eaten dragon meat for a long time. I killed you and took your body back to taste it."

The twelve-winged angel sneered, showing a cold war.

"Dead, it will be you, roar!"

The big man wearing the golden armor roared, and the dragon roared to the sky, and his physique changed drastically. Finally, a golden dragon appeared on the battle platform.

"This is... the nine-claw dragon!"

Lu Ming's eyes widened, very surprised.

At the beginning, he met several nine-clawed dragons such as the dragon princess on the dragon home planet.

He originally thought that those were the only nine-clawed dragons left in the universe.

Unexpectedly, there are nine-clawed divine dragons in the Divine Lord Realm in the Heaven Extinguishing Army.

When the dragon clan was destroyed, there were still many powerful dragon clan scattered around and escaped.

This one in front of me is probably like this.

Chapter 4689: Unfavorable situation

Above the nine dragon claws of the nine-claw dragon, the golden light was shrouded in light, and it seemed to be full of terrifying sharpness.

A dragon chant sounded, and the nine-clawed divine dragon rushed towards the twelve-winged angel, and the two fought together.

This is a duel of the most talented two races.

The nine-clawed dragon is the highest level of the dragon clan, and the twelve-winged angel is also the most talented angel clan.

The pinnacle of the two races.

This battle was extremely fierce. At the beginning, the two were on par, and they fought hundreds of moves.

But after hundreds of moves, the nine-clawed dragon obviously has the upper hand.

Nine claws were caught continuously, and the Shenlong secret technique continued to erupt, defeating the twelve-winged angel steadily.

"kill!"

The nine-clawed dragon uttered a long roar, and the dragon's claws grabbed a pair of wings of the twelve-winged angel, and slammed the other pair of wings directly.

The sky was blood-stained, and feathers flew.

"Ah, you are looking for death!"

The twelve-winged angel screamed in pain, struggling to cut out a sword, and slashed on the body of the nine-clawed dragon.

However, the defense of the Nine-Clawed Dragon was extremely powerful. Although the opponent's battle sword tore the scales of the Nine-Clawed Dragon, it did not cause fatal injuries.

The nine-claw dragon fought back, and the nine dragon claws grabbed it continuously, and forcibly tore the twelve-winged angel to death.

A twelve-winged angel fell.

"It seems that the fighting power of the dragon race is stronger than that of the angel race. It is estimated that the dragon race is among the top ten races..."

Lu Ming's heart moved.

bump!

The nine-clawed dragon threw the opponent's corpse down the battle platform, and then the body was filled with sunlight, and he rushed to heal his injuries.

"Hmph, I'll kill him!"

There was a cold snort, the magic light flashed, and a burly figure quickly rushed onto the battle platform.

This is a master of the demons.

Obviously, at the beginning of the Celestial Race, let the people of other races take the lead and consume the power of the Celestial Army. The masters of the Celestial Race can preserve their strength.

As soon as the master of the demons stepped onto the battle platform, they launched an offensive, without giving the nine-clawed dragon a chance to recover.

The two had a fierce battle, but the master of the demons was not as strong as the previous twelve-winged angel. He came up, only to see that the nine-clawed dragon was seriously consumed and wanted to take advantage of it.

Unfortunately, he kicked the steel plate.

Even if the nine-clawed dragon was severely exhausted, its combat power was still extremely powerful. After fighting for a hundred moves, it severely wounded the demon master.

In shock, the master of the demon race rushed towards the bottom of the battle platform desperately before he escaped.

At this stop, the nine-claw dragon won the victory, and the Heaven Extinguishing Army won two consecutive victories.

"Amitabha!"

A Buddha horn sounded, a middle-aged bald head, step by step, stepped onto the battlefield.

This is a powerful person of the Buddhist family, his body is golden, like gold casting, and the nine-claw dragon, but they reflect each other.

Behind his head, there is a layer of Buddha light, which is sacred and peaceful.

The nine-clawed dragon frowned, and he felt terrible pressure and crisis from the opponent.

"This battle, I give up!"

The moment the nine-clawed dragon spoke, his body rushed towards the bottom of the battle platform.

The Buddhist strongman did not stop him, allowing the nine-clawed dragon to rush off the battlefield smoothly.

In the previous two battles of the Nine-Clawed Dragon, the consumption was already too great, almost reaching the limit. He knew very well that even if he barely managed a battle, he could not consume too much power of the opponent, but would take himself in, so he simply gave in.

"I will meet him!"

On the side of the Exterminating Army, one person stepped forward and stepped onto the battle platform.

Terran!

Lu Ming knew at a glance that this person was a pure human race.

This person looks in his thirties. He is very young, and his actual age is probably not too big.

After the rise of the Flying Phoenix, Tang Feng focused on cultivating younger generations. Over the past few decades, the Celestial Extinguishing Army has given birth to many rising stars and powerful. Among them, there are not a few human masters, and this person is one of them.

"Zhantian Nine Swords!"

The Terran master grabbed the palm of his hand, condensing a war knife with divine power, and slashed towards the Buddhist expert.

The blade light broke through the air, and the momentum was like thunder.

The master of the Buddhist tribe, calmly, filled with dazzling golden light, confronted the enemy with Buddhist mudra.

The two fiercely fought hundreds of moves, and finally ended in a tie.

After that, the Exterminating Army and the Heavenly Palace, and new masters, stepped onto the battlefield.

In this way, you come and I go between the two sides, and there are constantly masters stepping on the battlefield, constantly fighting...

Those who can set foot on the battle platform are all geniuses with strong combat power, and their cultivation bases are suppressed in the First Heavy of the Divine Master, so almost no one can do it.

If one party wins, the other party will immediately have a new powerhouse, and will not give the other side a chance to recover.

The strongest man only won three consecutive victories at most, and was defeated because of exhaustion of power.

Of course, this is also the reason why some of the top players of the two sides have not yet played.

Such as Lu Ming, Tang Jun, "Xi" and "Lion" and so on.

On the Tiangong side, the top players did not play either.

This kind of competition rules, no one can have the confidence to do a sweeping, first to play, will be exhausted by the opponent's wheel battle.

Therefore, the more top-level players are, the more they have to stay to the end, the finale, and win in one fell swoop.

It is the best policy to let the weaker ones go up and consume the opponent's strength first.

In a blink of an eye, seven days have passed, and the two sides have fought hundreds of games.

As the war passed, the people on the side of the Heaven Extinguishing Army became more and more solemn.

If this continues, it will be very detrimental to them, because fewer and fewer people can play.

Although there are about four thousand and five hundred divine masters on the side of the Heaven Extinguishing Army, there are up to two hundred people who can truly step on the battlefield and qualify for a battle.

On the Tiangong side, there are more people, at least more than 300 people, or even more.

If this continues, the top masters from the Tiangong have not yet played, and Lu Ming, Tang Jun, and others are about to play.

No matter how strong the combat power of Lu Ming, Tang Jun and others are, they will be consumed by the opponent's battles. In the end, facing the top masters of Tiangong, there is absolutely no chance of winning.

If this continues, the defeat of the Heaven Extinguishing Army is almost certain.

But now there is no other way but to continue the fight.

On the other side of Tiangong, he obviously thought of this too, all of them were relaxed, showing a relaxed smile.

The war continues.

After the competitions one after another, there were fewer and fewer people on the side of the Heaven Extinguishing Army.

One hundred fifty, one hundred thirty, one hundred, eighty, fifty...

In the end, the Heaven Extinguishing Army estimated for himself that there are only less than twenty people left who can go to war.

Although, after the battles, many people on the Tiangong side were defeated, but they estimated that there were at least a hundred people on the Tiangong side who could fight.

Moreover, they are all masters.

"It can't go on like this. If this goes on, we will lose!"

On the side of the Exterminating Army, some experts gathered to discuss.

Lu Ming, Tang Jun, Xi, Shi and others are all here.

Just now, the speaker was a strong man from the heaven and earth clan.

Chapter 4690: Force the Asian immortals to take action

"There are too many people in Tiangong, at least there are more than a hundred people who can participate in the war, especially Ye Qiuxian, and the young man who is immortal, and absolutely powerful. In addition, there are the four strongest heavenly monarchs in Tiangong."

Another old man, from the Moke tribe, is also a top expert.

"If we continue to fight, we will lose. Perhaps we can use other helpers to consume the power of the Heavenly Palace."

At this moment, Tang Jun spoke.

"Other helpers?"

Others are a little confused.

Destroy the Heavenly Army, where are other helpers.

"Yes, that is the Yaxian!"

Tang Jundao.

"Axian, the Yaxian dare to help us? They dare to fight the heavenly palace?"

Others are more puzzled.

"From what happened this time, it can be seen that the Yaxian tribe is obviously not the same as the Tiangong. Before attacking us, the Yaxian tribe did not make any move. Before, the Yaxian tribe also brought the head of the human king. Obviously, Ya The immortals are very ambitious and want to swallow the human king's body."

Tang Jundao.

"But, how can the Yaxian tribe have such courage to fight against Tiangong? Although they have been firmly on the throne of the top ten races, they are only the top ten races after all."

The strong man of the Moke tribe said.

"I once heard from my father that the Yaxian tribe is not simple, and the hidden power behind it is absolutely beyond everyone's imagination. They have been very low-key and may have big plans, and they may not be afraid of Tiangong."

Tang Jundao.

"what?"

Lu Ming, "Xi", "Lion" and others were all shocked.

In their impression, the Yaxian tribe is just one of the top ten races. Now according to Tang Jun, the Yaxian tribe dares to fight the Tiangong?

The Yaxian clan actually has such strength?

However, Tang Feng's strength is unfathomable and he knows many secrets that are not well known. There should be nothing wrong with what he said.

It seems that the complexity of the universe is beyond everyone's imagination.

"What should we do to get the Yaxian clan to take action?"

Xi asked.

"It's very simple. Next, we don't need to send anyone to take action."

Tang Jundao.

"Don't send someone to take action?"

Xi showed doubts.

However, Lu Ming and others already knew.

"If the Yaxian tribe is determined to win the human king's flesh, then they will definitely not let the heavenly race get the human king's flesh. We will not send people up. The people of the Yaxian race will definitely be unable to sit still and will send someone to take action. "

Lion explained.

Everyone has negotiated, and no one will be dispatched later.

On the battle stage, he is now a master of the Celestial Race. After he defeated one of the Heaven Extinguishing Army, he is ready to meet the challenge of the next master.

But after a while, no one came on stage.

Ok?

The people on the other side of Tiangong showed doubts.

Why didn't the people who destroyed the Heavenly Army come to power?

Is it that no one can go?

That's not right, Lu Ming, Tang Jun, Xi, Shi and other top masters are not on it.

Ye Immortal's eyes flashed, and he glanced at the Yaxian tribe, thoughtfully.

The celestial race on the battlefield was not surprised but rejoiced, and hurry up to recover.

Soon, ten minutes passed, and the heavenly army was destroyed, but no one went up.

"If no one is on stage for half an hour, it is judged that those on the battle stage have won the final victory."

At this time, a sentence appeared on the bronze box.

Everyone was shocked.

No one will go up to challenge for half an hour, and the winner will belong to the side on the battlefield.

"What's the matter? Why aren't the people who destroy the heavenly army still on board?"

On the contrary, the people of the Yaxian tribe were a little anxious.

Their original plan was to let the Heavenly Palace and the Heaven Extinguishing Army go to war first, and after the two sides were both defeated, they could clean up the mess and easily take the human body into the hands.

Originally, everything was acting according to their plan, but now, the people who destroyed the Heavenly Army actually took action.

Ten minutes have passed, and ten minutes later, if no one takes the stage to challenge, the human body will belong to the Celestial Race.

This is not the result they want.

Therefore, many people in the Yaxian tribe are very upset.

"Prince Sky, what should I do?"

Someone asked the young man headed by the Yaxian clan.

"hold on!"

The young man headed by the Yaxian clan, his name is Cangqiang.

Time passed by.

Soon, ten minutes passed.

There are only two minutes left before the 30-minute deadline.

The smiles on the faces of the people in Tiangong were getting bigger and bigger.

Many people in the Heaven Extinguishing Army are already a little anxious.

However, Lu Ming, Tang Jun, Shi and others are still calm.

The most anxious is the Yaxian tribe.

"Damn it, the people who destroy the Heavenly Army still don't take action, don't they want the human body?"

"If this continues, the human body will fall into the hands of the Celestial Race."

Some people of the Yaxian clan talked anxiously, and were very upset with the people who destroyed the Heavenly Army.

"They want to force us to take action to consume the power of the heavenly palace."

The sky said lightly, his face still calm.

"They have dreams, but they have a good calculation."

The Yaxian clan shouted angrily.

"Then let the king's body fall into the hands of the Celestial Race?" the other person sneered.

"I..."

The man had nothing to say before.

"Prince Sky, what shall we do now?"

In the end, everyone's eyes turned to the sky.

"Naturally be a shot!"

Sky Road.

"We shot, didn't we help the Heaven Exterminating Army?"

Other humane.

"Among the three parties, we and the Heaven Extinguish Army are in a weak position, and the Heaven Extinguishing Army knows this very well. If we do not join forces, we will not be able to compete with the Heavenly Palace!"

"So, we want to take advantage of the fishermen's profit, but the other party is not that stupid. We must take action, but it doesn't matter. In the end, I will throw this problem back to the destroyer."

Cang Qiong laughed and then ordered someone to take action.

"Then I come!"

A middle-aged man of the Yaxian tribe said, saying, stepping forward, stepping up the stairs, and coming to the battle platform.

When the Yaxian people came to power, many of the Celestial Race were taken aback and then furious.

"What are you doing? Are you going to fight against our Celestial Race?"

"Bold Asian Immortal, you are the following offense."

Some people from the Celestial race drank loudly.

However, the Yaxian people just smiled casually and ignored it.

The Yaxian clan on the battlefield directly launched an attack.

As a master of the Yaxian clan, the red mark on the center of his eyebrows glowed, with terrible energy permeating out. It was extremely hot, and it was many times hotter than the temperature of the center of the star.

Each of his moves contained terrifying temperature, as if to destroy everything.

The master of the Celestial Race didn't dare to be careless at all, because his strong heavenly power actually had a tendency to be defeated by the opponent's hot power.

He shot with all his strength to resist the opponent's attack.

The two sides fought hundreds of moves, and in the end, the master of the Celestial Race actually fell in the wind, was defeated by the Yaxian tribe, and knocked out of the battlefield.