

D Emperor 4691

Chapter 4691: Throw back

The Yaxian tribe defeated the masters of the Celestial race, which made the faces of many Celestial races very ugly.

In the eyes of the people of the Celestial Race, the Yaxian race is no different from the other top ten races. They are all ants, slaves they can instruct at will.

However, now the slaves dare to resist them and defeat them, which makes them unbearable.

"It's reversed, it's really reversed, these Asian immortals are going to rebel."

"It's a sin worthy of death, it should be suppressed all, Ling Chi put to death!"

"In my opinion, the Yaxian race does not need to exist at all. After leaving here, they will send a large army to destroy the Yaxian race!"

Many celestial races roared lowly, looking at the people of the Yaxian race with cold eyes.

However, the people of the Yaxian tribe are self-assured and seem not afraid of the threats of the Celestial Clan.

"enough!"

Ye Immortal snorted coldly, and the people of the Celestial Race shut their mouths.

"It seems that your Asian immortal clan is sure to win the human king's fleshly body?"

Ye Immortal spoke lightly, looking at the sky of the young man headed by the Yaxian clan.

"Naturally everyone will be moved by treasures such as the flesh body of the King of Humans. We, the Yaxian clan, also want to research and study to see what is so wonderful."

The sky smiled.

"In this case, you, the Asian Immortal Clan, must bear the consequences."

Ye Immortal's voice fell slightly.

"You don't need to threaten me. I know the details of your celestial race. You can scare others, and scare me, it may be useless."

The sky smiled faintly.

Ye Immortal's eyes flashed with a cold light, and he said to the humanity of the Celestial Race: "Who is going up!"

"I'm going to kill the offspring of the Yaxian!"

A big man of the Celestial Race stepped forward, up the stairs, and stepped onto the battle platform.

Many people recognize that this is an extremely powerful celestial monarch of the Celestial Race. Although not as good as the strongest Celestial princes, they are similar.

Even if it is now suppressed in the first heavy, the combat power is absolutely strong.

This heavenly monarch is named Yechu Qinglong.

Boom!

Yechu Qinglong erupted with an incomparably powerful aura, and the two strongest heavenly powers surrounded and entangled him, filled with terrifying pressure.

He stepped out, shaped like a bolt of lightning, and slew towards the master of the Yaxian clan.

The master of the Yaxian clan, with a solemn expression, responded intently, fighting with Yechu Qinglong.

However, it was obvious that Yechu Qinglong's combat power was stronger, and it was completely crushed.

After only fighting for dozens of moves, the master of the Yaxian clan was killed by Yechu Qinglong, blood-stained and even escaped from the battlefield.

"Dare to offend my Celestial Race, this is the end."

Ye Chu Qinglong's icy voice spread throughout the audience.

At this time, the people of the Yaxian tribe's expression became gloomy.

"Damn it, to give them the face of the Celestial Race, they actually have to make an inch."

"Do you really think we are bullying? My Yaxian is low-key, don't really think we are weak."

"This grudge must be reported!"

Many people of the Yaxian tribe were angry, and a middle-aged man of the Yaxian tribe couldn't help but rushed onto the battle platform and fought fiercely with Yechu Qinglong.

I have to say that Yechu Qinglong is really strong. Killing the master of the Asian clan just now seemed to cost him very little, and his combat power was still extremely powerful, suppressing the big man of the Asian clan.

In the end, the big man of the Yaxian clan was seriously injured. In desperation, he tried his best to rush off the battle platform and saved his life.

"I come!"

Another member of the Yaxian clan appeared on the stage. This was an old man. He was also at the pinnacle of the Divine Lord. He was very powerful, and he was actually tied with Yechu Qinglong.

The two sides fought a thousand moves, and finally ended in a tie because of exhaustion.

However, the Yaxian tribe and the Celestial tribe have already fought real fire, and the two sides continue to send masters to the stage, and the battle is getting more and more intense.

Sometimes someone was killed.

Although the number of the Yaxian tribe is small, only 300 people, but they are all six levels or more of the gods, and there are very many people with strong talents.

Even if they are suppressed in the First Heavy, there are hundreds of people who can set foot on the battlefield.

They and the Celestial Race continue to fight, and the consumption of the Celestial Race is also very large. The number of the Celestial Race who can step on the battlefield to fight is decreasing.

"Prince Cangqiong, when will we stop, there are only more than ten people who can set foot on the battlefield."

An old Yaxian asked the sky.

"No hurry, go on!"

Sky Road.

The Yaxian clan still has masters constantly.

"What are these Asian immortals doing, they are crazy, want to hurt both of us and destroy the heavenly army cheaply?"

Some people from the human race shouted.

However, there is no way, they can only fight.

No one went up to fight, and the human king's body was about to be obtained by the Yaxian tribe.

In this way, after only a few people from the Yaxian tribe were left to chat, Cangqiang spoke and let the Yaxian tribe truce.

On the battle platform, there is a master of the Celestial Race, standing there, waiting for the challenges of others.

However, time passed, and there was still no one to fight.

"It seems that the Yaxian people want to force us to fight!"

Lion Road.

"They are also very smart. Now there are not many people who can fight in the Celestial Race. We have hope, and we will definitely not give up fighting for the human body. He expects that we will definitely send people to fight."

Tang Jun also spoke.

This is not a conspiracy, it is a conspiracy, and it is easy for all parties to guess.

Like before, the Celestial Extinguishing Army did not send people to the field because their remaining strength was too far from the Celestial Race. Even if they went up, they would definitely fail. Therefore, they had the confidence to never send anyone up.

At that time, the Yaxian tribe had hope to obtain the human king's body, so naturally they couldn't let the king's body fall into the hands of the Celestial Race.

Therefore, if the Heaven Extinguishing Army does not send people, they will definitely not be able to sit still and will send people up.

The situation now is the opposite.

Now there are only a few members of the Yaxian clan who can participate in the battle, and their strength is very different from that of the Celestial Race. Even if they are all, they are definitely not the opponent of the Celestial Race.

However, there are still more than 20 people on the side of the Heaven Extinguishing Army. They have the hope of winning the final victory. Naturally, it is impossible to allow the Heaven and Human Race to obtain the human body.

Therefore, they must send someone on.

The sky had already expected this scene.

"You guys, who made the shot!"

The lion looked at the remaining twenty-odd existences of the Heaven Extinguishing Army who could still play.

"Let me do it!"

A master of the all-spirit zerg stepped out, stepped onto the battlefield, and fought with the human race that day.

The two sides who stayed at the present were almost all top masters, with extremely powerful combat power, but the combat power between each other was also very close, and no one side could crush them.

The two sides fought fiercely for a long time, and the master of the Wanling Zerg barely won the victory, but he himself almost ran out of strength.

Therefore, before the next master of the Celestial Race took the stage, he took the initiative to retreat from the platform.

He knew very well in his heart that his strength was almost exhausted. If he waited for the opponent's master to take the stage, he might not even be able to escape from the battle platform.

Chapter 4692: The strongest king

In this way, you come and go, the two sides continue to fight, each has failures, and each has success.

Almost all the top players who play in the back are not very different in combat power. Almost no one can win two games in a row. Each battle consumes a lot of power.

Slowly, there were only six or seven people left to fight the Heaven Extinguishing Army.

Lu Ming, Tang Jun, Xi, Shi, and a strong man from the Tiandi clan, plus two other masters.

On the Celestial side, it was similar, and only six or seven people were left to fight.

This battle has reached its final juncture.

boom!

On the battle platform, there was a shocking roar, and the two masters broke out the strongest move, and then both retreated violently and withdrew from the battle platform together.

Tied.

"The next battle, leave it to me!"

The master of the Tiandi tribe stepped forward and stepped onto the battle platform.

This person was named Rong Jin, who originally existed at the peak of a divine lord, and at the peak of the divine lord, he was also an extremely powerful existence.

Even if he was suppressed in the First Heavy of the Divine Lord, not many people were able to fight at the same level.

"Forbidden, I will meet you."

There was a grim voice from the Celestial Race.

Then, a stunning woman stepped onto the battlefield.

"Da Meng Tianjun, is the Great Dream Tianjun!"

Many people in the Exterminating Army took a breath.

"is her!"

Lu Ming was also shocked.

Da Meng Tianjun, he has not only heard of it, but also seen it.

This person, known as one of the strongest heavenly monarchs in the Heavenly Palace, stood at the pinnacle of the Divine Lord Realm. It is said that he once had a trick to make all the creatures of a galaxy fall into a dream, which is terrifying.

"The strongest Heavenly Monarch of the Heavenly Palace is finally about to appear!"

Tang Jun whispered, his face solemn.

"The strongest Tianjun in Tiangong, is he strong?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Very strong, very strong. There are only four of the four heavenly temples that can be called the strongest heavenly monarchs. When they were young, every one of them was an amazing talented genius, all from that era. The pinnacles have suppressed an era, and they are all emperor and goddess."

Tang Jun explained.

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed slightly.

When this kind of character was young, although it was impossible to be as strong as Ye Qiuxian, it was probably not weaker than Ye Chu Tianji, Ye Ling Hongye.

This kind of character, even if suppressed in the First Heavy, is absolutely powerful.

"Big dream!"

Rong Jin whispered, his eyes very solemn.

"Rong Ban, are you sure you want to fight me? You are not my opponent."

Da Meng Tianjun spoke indifferently, with strong confidence in himself in his voice.

"I haven't played for so long, now and then, now, I may not lose."

Rong Jin sneered, two different brilliance filled his two heads. In the end, his body quickly separated and split into two.

One yin and one yang, two completely opposite energies burst out, rushing towards the Great Meng Tianjun.

However, Da Meng Tianjun stood there, motionless, did not mean to dodge or resist, Ren Rongjin's attack bombarded him.

When the attack of Rongban bombarded Dameng Tianjun, his body shattered like a phantom and dissipated in the air.

"this is..."

Rong Jin changed abruptly, and the two bodies exploded with intense energy, madly impacting outwards.

"what happened?"

Many people who killed the Heavenly Army were stunned.

In their eyes, the Great Meng Tianjun is step by step, slowly moving from one side to the forbidden city, but the attack from the forbidden rush is blasted toward the air directly in front. It seems that there is no such thing as the slowly approaching Great Meng Tianjun. See general.

In the end, the military ban broke out with full force, and the energy rushed in all directions, causing the Great Dream Tianjun to step back.

"It's a dream. It's a terrible dream. Rong Jin was recruited unknowingly."

Lion spoke, his face was very solemn.

"Are you caught in a dream?"

Other people were also violent, including Lu Ming.

This big dream Tianjun is really terrifying, and it can make people fall into a dream without knowing it. This is simply impossible to prevent.

The key is that the target is still a top-level master such as the military ban, and it is inevitable to get hit.

However, Rong Jin is a top-level expert after all, and he is not completely free of resistance. If he misses a hit, he knows that he has been recruited. He bursts out and launches an indiscriminate attack, just to buy time for himself.

His two bodies exerted two completely different energies, colliding with each other, generating destructive energy, rushing in all directions, and at the same time, they are also trying their best to crack them, wanting to rush out of the dream of the Great Meng Tianjun.

"Huh, just superfluous!"

Da Meng Tianjun spoke indifferently. Her body was covered by a mysterious glow, and at the same time there were layers of mysterious fluctuations, constantly rushing towards Rong Jin.

Such fluctuations can aggravate dreams.

Facing such attacks, Rong ban could only break out an indiscriminate attack to prevent Tianjun Dameng from approaching.

But this method consumes divine power very much. After a while, Rong Jin sweats profusely and his breathing becomes heavy. Obviously, his power is consumed very seriously.

Huh!

At this time, Da Meng Tianjun suddenly accelerated, shaped like a sharp sword, and rushed towards Rong Ban.

"No, the attack of the military ban has weakened, and Da Meng Tianjun is about to start the final attack."

The lion exclaimed.

Before the lion's voice fell, the attack of the Great Meng Tianjun approached the imprisonment, and her hand burst out three kinds of strong heavenly power.

Yes, the Great Meng Tianjun controls the three strong heavenly powers, and the three strong heavenly powers converge into a sharp sword to stab the ban, like a bamboo, constantly breaking the defenses of the ban and stab him Of the eyebrows.

On the side of the Exterminating Army, everyone's hearts couldn't help but raised.

This really pierced the eyebrows, but it was dangerous.

At the critical moment, Rong Jin roared, and his body suddenly moved laterally, finally avoiding the critical point, but Heavenly Monarch Da Meng Jianguang cut diagonally, almost splitting Rong Jin's body in half.

In the end, Rongjian evaded the key, but suffered a severe blow.

However, this attack awakened Rong Ban.

"Time, space!"

Rong Jin roared, and the two bodies spun quickly, turning into two vortexes, rushing towards the Great Meng Tianjun.

"It's actually the power of time and space."

Lu Ming was taken aback.

The power of time and space is actually the power of time and space that is being displayed by the military ban, and it is actually stronger than the power of time and space of the time and space spirit rat.

The talent of the Heaven and Earth Race is truly terrifying, capable of displaying two completely different opposite powers.

In the past, there were different powers such as heavy and light, high and low, yin and yang, cold and heat, and now even the power of time and space is used.

The two powers, turned into a terrifying attack, enveloped the Great Meng Tianjun, as if to drive the Great Meng Tianjun into an eternal unknown place.

Da Meng Tianjun gave a soft sigh, and shot with all his strength, a terrifying field enveloped the battlefield.

This is her big dream field.

Obviously, the Great Meng Tianjun also raised his combat power to the extreme, and fought against the military ban.

The big dream domain and the power of time and space confront each other, and the battlefield is in chaos.

Chapter 4693: Top God Lord Showdown

Rong Jin and Da Meng Tianjun fought each other for about ten minutes.

Suddenly, the vortex transformed by the forbidden army trembled violently, and then the power of time and space collapsed.

The two bodies of Rong Jin appeared, merged into one again, retreated violently, and flew out of the battle platform, vomiting blood.

Rong ban was defeated, he was hit hard and his face was pale.

"Rong ban, are you all right!"

The lion rushed over to support Rong Jin.

"I'm okay, go up quickly, her consumption is also very serious, and defeat him in one go."

Rong forbidden to drink.

"I come!"

Keng!

The sound of swords rang, and a very young man stepped onto the battlefield.

"It's Tang Jian!"

Someone whispered.

Tang Jian, Tang Xiao's personal disciple, was a very powerful genius in swordsmanship. It is said that his real name is not Tang Jian, but later changed his name to Tang Jian.

After Tang Jian came to power, every pore of his body was filled with powerful sword light, so as not to be overwhelmed by the power of the Great Dream of Tianjun.

At the same time, he did not hesitate at all, as soon as he came to power, he launched a fierce attack and did not give Da Meng Tianjun the slightest chance to recover.

Sure enough, as Rong Jin said, Great Dream Heavenly Monarch himself consumes a lot, and the power of Great Dream is not as strong as before.

Although Tang Jian's combat power was a bit worse than Rong Ban, the Great Meng Tianjun couldn't help Tang Jian at all for a while, but was forced to retreat by Tang Jian.

However, Da Meng Tianjun is worthy of being one of the strongest Tianjun in Tiangong. He is top-notch in all aspects. Even if he falls short, he can find opportunities to fight back from time to time.

The two fiercely fought hundreds of moves. In the end, Tang Jian took the strongest blow to fly the Great Dream Tianjun out of the battlefield, but he himself was hit hard, unable to fight anymore, and retreated from the battlefield.

This makes the people who destroy the heavenly army feel heavy.

One of the strongest heavenly monarchs is so powerful, there are still three people in the heavenly palace for such a character.

In addition, there is also the immortality, and the immortal.

"Next, let me come, Lu Ming, Ye Qiuxian will leave it to you, and other people, we will try our best to solve it."

The lion said to Lu Ming.

In their view, the greatest threat to the Celestial Race is Ye Qiu Immortal.

Ye Qiuxian, although their current cultivation base is not as good as theirs, but now everyone is suppressed, the first level of the gods, and the same level, they believe that they are definitely not Ye Qiuxian's opponents.

Among the Heaven Extinguishing Army, only Lu Ming could defeat Ye Qiuxian.

As long as they solve the other people in Tiangong and ask Lu Ming to face **** for immortality, they will be able to win.

Although, that Ye Immortal also looks extraordinary. It can command the Celestial Race, and can also inspire the power of the human king's flesh, which shows that Ye Immortal is also very powerful.

But they don't think that Ye Immortal is stronger than Ye Qiuxian.

Ye Qiuxian is the person who controls the power of the perfect heaven. In the history of the heaven and human race, there have only been three. How could another one appear?

Maybe it's just controlling a certain powerful force, such as 'Xi', which can also inspire the power of the human king's flesh, but it does not mean that he can compete with Lu Ming.

Yeah is immortal and may have a high status, but its combat power is definitely not as good as Yeqiuxian.

However, Lu Ming frowned and looked at Ye Immortal. I don't know why, he always felt that this person was not easy, and it gave him an abnormal pressure.

The lion stepped forward and stepped onto the battle platform.

"Lion, I will meet you!"

On the side of the Celestial Race, a big man stepped out and stepped onto the battle platform.

Everyone recognized that this was also a terrifying strong man, who was as famous as the Great Meng Tianjun, and was one of the four strongest Tianjun in the Heavenly Palace, exterminating Tianjun.

"Very good, extinct, it's been a long time since there was a battle, let me see what you have made progress."

Lion grinned, revealing a row of snow-white fangs. His body swelled rapidly, transformed into a body, and slew towards the extinct Heavenly King.

The extinct heavenly monarch also filled with three kinds of strong heavenly powers.

The three strong heavenly powers condense three battle knives, each of which exudes destructive power.

He grabbed one of them and slashed towards the 'lion'.

boom!

The attacks of the two sides collided, and there was an earth-shaking roar. The bodies of the two retreated slightly, and then they slew towards each other.

It was a head-on fight, and the constant confrontation was a combination of speed and power, and the speed was terrifyingly fast.

Soon, the two clashed dozens of moves, and there was no victory or defeat.

The strength of the two is comparable, and the styles are similar, they both go straight back and forth, beheading their opponents.

At first, 'Lion' fought against Da Meng Tianjun, but he was not an opponent of Da Meng Tianjun, and needed to join forces with others to fight against Da Meng Tianjun.

It was not a difference in strength, but restrained.

Being restrained by the power of the big dream, his strength cannot be fully displayed.

Fighting against opponents like Extinct Heavenly Monarch, the lion's power can reach its peak.

The fighting between the two became more and more intense, but the two were old opponents. They had faced each other more than once in the past and knew each other well, so it was difficult to tell the winner for a while.

Dozens of tricks, hundreds of tricks, two hundred tricks...

The two fighting each other will do a thousand moves, and the speed is getting slower and slower. In the end, it often takes several minutes of brewing to attack a move.

This is because the strength of the two has almost been exhausted, and only after a long time can they attack.

The two stood on the battle platform, staring at each other, and they didn't back down.

"This round, draw it!"

Under the battle stage, Ye Immortal spoke.

"Okay, tie!"

On the side of the Exterminating Army, a figure spoke and answered for the lion.

"It seems that this time there is no way to tell the victory or defeat. The next time you return to your full strength, another fight will definitely take your life."

Extinct Tianjun said coldly.

"Take my life? Hey, whoever takes whoever takes it is not necessarily."

Lion sneered.

Afterwards, the two stopped talking, turned and walked off the platform.

Huh!

As soon as Extinction Tianjun stepped off the battle platform, one person stepped onto the battle platform.

He is still one of the four strongest heavenly monarchs in Tiangong.

"This one, leave it to me!"

Xi spoke and stepped onto the battle platform.

boom!

Xi stepped forward, burly, full of terrifying power.

This kind of aura gave Lu Ming an illusion, as if he had seen the gods.

"Unfortunately, this time the gods, Xiaoqing and others are not here, otherwise we will be able to take advantage."

A thought flashed in Lu Ming's mind.

The gods have one battle, if the gods, Xie Nianqing and others are there, they will definitely be able to add several top masters, and they will definitely not be weaker than the opposing Tianjun.

bump! bump!

Xi stepped on the ground at a very fast speed, rushed to the opponent, blasted out with a punch, the void exploded, and the vast fist strength crushed against the opponent.

The other party didn't have any fear, and swiped his fist.

Afterwards, both of them drifted back.

The difference is that Xi's retreat distance is shorter, while the opponent's retreat distance is longer.

"Xi has the upper hand and is stronger than Pantian Tianjun."

The people who destroyed the heavenly army were overjoyed.

The Heavenly Monarch of the Celestial Race is named Pantian Tianjun.

In the face-to-face confrontation just now, it was obvious that Xi had the upper hand.

Chapter 4694: Tang Jun lost

Xi, the power of control is extremely strong, his original divine power has mutated, and it is more terrifying than the original divine power controlled by other primitive gods. Whether it is explosive power or purity, it has reached an astonishing level.

"kill!"

Xi yelled, his body quickly grew bigger, emitting a dazzling brilliance, like a round of big sun, with an unparalleled force, he smashed against Pantian Tianjun.

Pantian Tianjun fell to the wind with one move, but he did not panic, his face was calm, surrounded by the three strong heavens, and he responded calmly.

Two figures leaped vertically and horizontally on the battle platform, fighting frantically.

In the beginning, Xi did have the upper hand, with a powerful force, he took the initiative.

In an average of ten moves, Xi has six offenses and four defenses.

But Pantian Tianjun has only four attacks and six defenses.

But as the two continued to fight, Pan Tian Tianjun slowly recovered his disadvantage, becoming more and more courageous as he fought and became evenly matched.

"Xi's experience is far inferior to Pantian Tianjun. With his strong combat experience, Pantian Tianjun has begun to regain his disadvantage."

Tang Jun said in a low voice, his face a bit solemn.

Lu Ming also saw some eyebrows.

Pan Tian Tianjun, after all, is the existence of the peak of the gods. He has cultivated for many years and has extremely rich experience in battles. Xi, with only the eightfold cultivation base of the gods, and battle experience, is far less rich than Pantian Tianjun.

Although Xi's power was stronger than Pan Tian Tianjun, Pan Tian Tianjun, with experience, drew with Xi.

One is stronger and the other has more experience. The battle between the two is inextricably difficult. On the battle stage, there are the shadows of the two, and there are more than ten moves in the battle.

In the end, both of them were exhausted, their movements became slower and slower, and finally ended in a tie, just like the previous "Lion" and Extinct Heavenly Monarch.

"The opponent also has three top masters."

On the side of the Extinguishing Army, many people's faces were solemn.

There is one more heavenly monarch.

In addition, there are Na Ye Immortal and Ye Qiu Xian.

Maybe there are other masters who have not been on stage.

However, only Tang Jun and Lu Ming were left on the Exterminating Army's side. The situation was a bit unfavorable.

"Lu Ming, the last heavenly monarch, give it to me, and the immortality, I will also consume some of his power, and leave the rest to you. You should be fine."

Tang Jundao.

The eyes of other people also looked at Lu Ming.

In a battle at the same level, Lu Ming was definitely above Ye Qiuxian.

I was afraid that Lu Ming was consumed in advance.

That Ye is immortal, if Tang Jun consumes part of his power, Lu Ming should not use much power to defeat the opponent, and then use the remaining power to defeat Ye Qiuxian, it may not be impossible.

"Ok!"

Lu Ming nodded.

At this time, he can only nod his head, there is no retreat, there is only one battle.

"Maybe, I can defeat the last strongest Tianjun and Ye Immortal together."

Tang Jun smiled slightly, then stepped out and stepped onto the battle platform, floating like a fairy.

However, Lu Ming was not so confident.

Naye is immortal, always giving him a feeling of great pressure, feeling shrouded in a mysterious power, unreal and unfathomable.

Also, if they want to get the human body, their opponents are not only Tiangong, but also the Yaxian clan.

"Perhaps, we still have to rely on the power of the Yaxian clan."

Lu Ming whispered in his heart.

Sure enough, as they expected, Tang Jun confronted one of the last strongest Heavenly Lords in the Heavenly Palace, Heavenly Lord of Hundred Battles.

The combat power of this heavenly monarch is extremely terrifying, and the experience of wars is extremely rich, and the combat power is not in the first three strongest heavenly monarchs.

Unfortunately, he met Tang Jun.

Tang Jun's talent was originally the best in the universe. Being a human for two lives, her talent was even stronger than in the previous life.

Moreover, her previous life was the existence of the origin realm. In terms of experience, how can the existence of the origin realm be compared with the existence of the hundred battles?

Therefore, the two battled more than a hundred moves, and in the end, it was Tang Jun who was even better, knocking Tianjun Baizhan off the platform.

"it is good!"

There were cheers from the Exterminating Army.

Tang Junzhi was strong, beyond imagination, saying that he couldn't get another person to defeat Naye Immortal and pave a good way for Lu Ming.

"This person...is that Tang Feng's daughter?"

Ye Immortal's eyes filled with light, staring at Tang Jun.

"Yes, this person is Tang Feng's daughter, and she is also reincarnation. This is very shocking. Is that Tang Feng already in control of the power of reincarnation?"

On the side of Ye Immortal, a heavenly monarch spoke with a solemn expression.

"Impossible, it is impossible to truly master the power of reincarnation. It is estimated that I only got a trace of the predecessors in the ruins of the universe, just like me..."

Ye immortal said, after finishing speaking, his eyes turned to Ye Qiuxian: "Next, leave it to you!"

"Don't worry, it won't take much time to defeat this woman."

Yequi Xiandao, with a confident expression, stepped out and stepped onto the battlefield.

"What? Ye Qiuxian played."

At the scene, countless people's eyes condensed, showing surprise.

Surprised, not only the Exterminating Heavenly Army, but also the Yaxian tribe, and even part of the Heavenly Palace itself.

They all thought that Ye Qiuxian must be the last one to play, but now it should be someone else playing to consume Tang Jun's power.

For example, Yeah is immortal.

Unexpectedly, Ye Immortal didn't play, instead Ye Qiuxian played first.

What is this strategy?

"Four Jue Heavenly Sword Formations!"

On the battle platform, Ye Qiuxian shot directly, the power of the perfect sky broke out, and the four war swords condensed out, surrounded by the whole body, the sword aura was vertical and horizontal, and extremely powerful.

Tang Jun tried his best to fight against it, but he fell quickly.

Ye is immortal, it is indeed very powerful, the power of the perfect heaven, the power is infinite, and among the same generation, it is really almost unbeatable.

Even a reincarnation like Tang Jun, who has previous life experience, can hardly contend with God.

Although Ye Qiuxian was not as experienced as Tang Jun, his talent was too strong and his fighting instinct was extremely powerful. Like Lu Ming, fighting instinct alone could make up for his lack of experience.

With just a few dozen moves, Tang Jun was hit by one, coughing up blood and flying back.

However, she still didn't want to admit defeat, she still wanted to fight, every time she fought with Ye Qiuxian, she could make Ye Qiuxian consume a little more power.

The battle continued, but Tang Jun was completely downwind. After more than twenty moves, Tang Jun was hit again, almost dead, and evaded the opponent's attack dangerously and dangerously.

"Tang Jun, surrender, there is no need to fight anymore, hand it to me later."

Lu Ming spoke to Tang Jun.

Others also yelled, letting Tang Jun admit defeat.

In the end, Tang Jun sighed and rushed out of the battlefield like a bolt of lightning.

She had tried her best, she was hit hard, and it was very dangerous to continue the fight.

When Tang Jun was defeated, many people's eyes fell on Lu Ming.

Lu Ming and Ye Qiuxian's peak duel, is it going to be staged again?

"Lu Ming, come up for a fight!"

Ye Qiuxian shouted.

He faced Lu Ming, although there was no bottom line, but there was still immortality behind him.

Yes, there is immortality, this time, Tiangong will win, even if there is still an Asian immortal clan.

Chapter 4695: Peerless genius of Yaxian

Ye Qiuxian firmly believes that as long as he consumes part of Lu Ming's strength, Ye Immortal can sweep the audience and win the final victory.

However, Lu Ming did not intend to play.

To be honest, Lu Ming is not sure about playing now.

Lu Ming is naturally fearless.

However, there is another Ye Immortal behind, and the young man from the Yaxian clan is also very powerful.

When he first entered the continent in the halo, Ye Qiuxian once confronted Cang Qiong, and Lu Ming saw it.

There are so many masters behind, it is too difficult to defeat one by one.

"Lu Ming, won't you take action?"

The lion asked Lu Ming in a low voice.

"No hurry, there are still people in the Yaxian clan who haven't taken a shot, let them take the shot first."

Lu Ming answered.

"That's... not bad!"

Lion nodded.

However, one thing they worry about is that they are afraid that the time will be too long, and if Ye Qiuxian has time to recover, then Tang Jun's efforts will be wasted, and Lu Ming will be in a worse situation then.

Most people still believe that Ye Qiuxian is the strongest opponent.

After all, in the endless years of the Celestial Race, there have only been three people who control the power of the perfect Celestial.

Each one is an extremely terrifying existence, with the talent to dominate the universe, and eventually become a legend, invincible forever.

Such a character cannot appear casually. It is a miracle that Lu Ming can appear to confront him.

No matter how strong other people are, they are definitely not as good as Ye Qiuxian's.

Therefore, most people think that as long as Lu Ming defeated Ye Qiuxian, and then retained some of his power, others would not be afraid and could sweep away.

Lu Ming looked at Ye Qiuxian lightly, but did not come on stage.

"Then Lu Ming, why haven't he been on stage? If he doesn't come on stage, Ye Qiuxian will recover."

Some people in the Yaxian clan are upset.

"Then Lu Ming wants us to take action."

The sky smiled.

"Let's take action? He wants to be beautiful, and wants us and Tiangong to lose out. Can he sit back and reap the benefits of the fisherman?"

A big man of the Yaxian tribe sneered.

"No, we are going to shoot, and it's me who shoots."

Sky Road.

"What, son, you want to make a move, wouldn't it be cheaper to destroy the heavenly army."

The rest of the Yaxian tribe were shocked.

They all know that the sky is very strong, very strong, and is one of the few geniuses in the history of the Yaxian tribe.

However, even if Cang Qiong came to power now, even if he could defeat Ye Qiuxian, it would consume a lot of money. Will there be a chance to win against Lu Ming later?

"Don't worry, I have a drop of Yanxian Dew on my body. After defeating Yeqiu Immortal, as long as I take Yanxian Dew, my cultivation will be restored to its peak instantly!"

Sky Road.

"The son actually carries Yan Xian Lu on his body, but Yan Xian Lu is extremely precious."

Some people from the Yaxian tribe sighed.

Yan Xian Lu, one of the most precious treasures of the Yaxian tribe, can instantly restore the cultivation base of the Yaxian tribe to its peak after taking it.

It's just that it's a waste of it, it's a shame. It's better to wait and wait until Lu Ming and Ye Qiuxian fight, before the sky will make a move.

"Lu Ming and Ye Qiuxian are the strongest young generation in the prehistoric universe today. They are at the pinnacle of the young generation. This time, I will defeat them in one fell swoop and let the world know who is the strongest in the real universe."

There was a burning radiance in the eyes of the sky, as well as the strong will to fight.

The Yaxian people didn't say much.

They all understand that their son in the sky is usually the most combative.

Among the younger generation of the Yaxian clan, no one is an opponent of the sky. He now focuses his attention on Lu Ming and Ye Qiuxian.

He wants to defeat Lu Ming and Ye Qiuxian and become the true pinnacle.

This is Cang Qiong's obsession, and Cang Qiong has a drop of Yanxian Dew, and it may not be impossible to defeat Lu Ming and Ye Qiuxian consecutively.

"Well, if that's the case, you can take the shot, Master Cangqiang. We still have a few people to play. As long as you defeat Ye Qiuxian and Lu Ming, the rest will be handed over to us."

An old Asian immortal said.

The sky is no longer talking, stepping out and stepping onto the battlefield.

"Yeqiuxian, your opponent is me."

Cang Qiong opened his mouth, very decisively, and shot directly.

As soon as the sky shot, the fiery red mark on the center of his eyebrows exuded a brilliant brilliance, and his whole body was wrapped in a fiery red light, full of terrifying heat.

With a palm, a big flaming bird flew out from the palm of the sky, like a phoenix, but with a little difference, its aura was more terrifying than a phoenix.

"Four Jue Heavenly Sword Formations!"

Ye Qiuxian drank lightly, the power of the perfect heaven erupted, four war swords formed a sword formation, thousands of sword qi, formed a wave of sword qi, and rushed to the sky.

boom! boom! boom!

The attacks of the two parties rushed together and collided, but in the end, they were evenly divided.

"what?"

At the scene, many people couldn't help but stare, unbelievably.

The sky can actually compete with Ye Qiuxian, which is really unbelievable.

How could the Yaxian tribe have such a powerful genius, it is unheard of.

"kill!"

One move did not take the upper hand, Ye Qiuxian roared, killing intent rushed into the sky, the sword aura became stronger, and he madly killed towards the sky.

He was unhappy, extremely unhappy.

He is the existence that controls the power of the perfect sky. Originally, he thought that after he controlled the power of the perfect sky, there would be no opponents in the universe.

But looking down on the common people, invincible forever, even those old antiques in the future will not be his opponent.

Unfortunately, after he took control of the power of the perfect sky, he met Lu Ming for the first time and was defeated by Lu Ming.

This was a huge blow to him.

Later, I met Ye Immortal again, and was defeated by several moves.

Being defeated by Ye Immortal, that's okay, after all, Ye Immortal is the legend in the history of the Celestial Race, the reincarnation of the strongest ancestor of the Celestial Race.

But now, a young man emerged from the Yaxian clan, who could actually fight with him, which made him extremely unhappy, very unhappy, he must defeat or even kill the sky to let the world know his power.

He tried hard to attack, but unfortunately, the sky was really strong and easily blocked his attack. The two fought dozens of moves in a row, and there was no victory or defeat.

At the scene, there was no sound.

Everyone was really shocked.

Blocking a move doesn't mean anything, but now dozens of consecutive moves have not been distinguished, which is enough to prove that the battle power of the sky is really not under the gods.

"Damn, kill, kill, kill!"

Ye Qixian Changxiao, the four powers of the strongest sky, have a tendency to merge, and their power becomes stronger.

"Ye Qixian, we will lose!"

Under the battle stage, Ye Immortal shook his head.

Ye Qixian's mentality was already unstable, and he was a little eager for quick success and quick gain, and the previous battle with Tang Jun had consumed a lot of strength. If this continues, he will lose.

Sure enough, the sky responded calmly, and after blocking the attack of Ye Qixian, it launched a counterattack.

Roar!

The roar of the beast came out, and the firmament waved both palms, and a total of four birds and beasts of various shapes flew out.

Chapter 4696: Lu Ming fights the sky

The four birds and beasts shot out by the sky are of different shapes, one is the previous firebird like a phoenix, and the other is like a dragon with nine claws, and the whole body is fiery red.

The other one is a fiery red tiger, and the other is a flame-filled turtle.

This seems to correspond to the Azure Dragon, Phoenix, White Tiger, and Xuanwu in the "Four Elephants".

However, the four birds and beasts, all filled with red flames, had an amazingly high attack power, and they hit Ye Qixian back and forth again and again.

"Ye Qixian is about to lose, and his strength will not continue!"

Lu Ming whispered.

Ye Qiuxian had already consumed a lot of power. Just now, he was eager to attack and consumed even more power. Now he has no support, and he is suppressed by the sky and defeated. Sooner or later.

However, Ye Qiuxian did not want to lose.

He had already lost to Lu Ming. If he loses again, his perfect heavenly power will become a joke.

He roared, he howled, fighting with all his strength.

However, after all, the ending cannot be changed.

His power is consumed more and more, and the sky's attack is getting stronger and stronger.

Reluctantly supported a hundred moves.

bump!

He was hit by the flaming red dragon, coughing up blood, and retreated. The sky took advantage of the momentum to pursue, and continuously broke out to strong attacks, knocking Ye Qiuxian out of the battle platform.

puff!

Ye Qiuxian vomited a mouthful of blood continuously, his face pale, but his eyes stared at the sky, wishing to swallow the sky alive.

He lost.

First defeated by Lu Ming, and now defeated by Cang Qiong.

He became the most miserable perfect heavenly power in the history of the heavenly human race.

The sky no longer looked at Ye Qiuxian, his heart moved, and a drop of Yanxian Dew in his storage ring melted into his body, turning it into extremely pure energy.

Almost instantly, the strength of the sky had been restored to its peak.

"Lu Ming, come up for a fight!"

Cang Qiong's gaze turned to Lu Ming.

"Lu Ming, this guy, let me come, you keep your strength to deal with the people in the palace."

The ball passed to Lu Ming.

"No, you are not his opponent. Although he had consumed a lot just now, I feel that he has recovered. It is estimated that he has used some strange treasure!"

Lu Ming passed the sound of the ball.

Although the ball is strong, it is definitely not an opponent of the sky, there is a big gap.

There are also bone demons who can also play, but they are definitely not an opponent of the sky, and the gap is even greater.

Bone Demon is at the peak of the gods, although it can deal with two or three heavenly monarchs at the same time.

However, if a person like Cangqiang had a cultivation base at the peak of the Divine Lord, he could not only deal with two or three heavenly monarchs.

Lu Ming estimated that there are still a few of the Yaxian tribe or the Celestial tribe who haven't been on stage. At that time, the ball and the bone demon may need to take action.

"Lu Ming, don't you dare to go?"

Cang Qiong looked at Lu Ming again, his fighting spirit was extremely strong.

"It seems that there is only one battle!"

Lu Ming whispered in his heart.

At this point, he had to take action.

As long as he defeated the sky, he still has a strong opponent left, that is Ye Immortal.

"Hope is just my illusion. Yeah, it's immortal. It's not as strong as I thought."

Lu Ming thought, his body was already moving, he stepped out, followed the stairs and stepped onto the battle platform.

Although there is pressure on the ladder, it is nothing to him.

"Come on, Forbidden Body, if I defeat you, I will be number one in the universe."

Cang Qiong's eyes showed a strong fighting spirit, and the aura on his body exploded, strong to a fixed point.

Combat power is at its peak.

This made the eyes of the people of Heaven Extinguishing Army solemn.

Everyone can also guess that Cang Qiong must have taken some strange treasure to put itself in its peak state.

Otherwise, the battle with Ye Qiuxian is so fierce, it can't be without loss.

"If you want to beat me, I am afraid I will disappoint you!"

Lu Ming spoke faintly, grabbed his palm volley, and a spear condensed out.

At the same time, the eightfold combat power of Zhan Zi Jue has also been triggered.

"Really, let me see how strong the Taboo Body is."

With a long roar from the sky, the palms shot out continuously, and four fiery red birds and beasts rushed out, rushing towards Lu Ming with a hot and violent aura.

Hum!

The spear vibrated, and Lu Ming directly displayed the sky-breaking, gorgeous spear light, piercing the space and piercing the sky.

At the same time, Lu Ming's left palm shot out, and a continent condensed and pressed down towards the sky.

There is nothing to be tempted. When the two of them make a move, they go all out.

boom! boom!

The attacks of the two collided with each other, erupting with a terrifying roar.

The violent energy swept all directions, and in the wave of violent energy, a figure retreated again and again.

It's the sky!

The sky is retreating!

The eyes of those who killed the Heavenly Army lit up.

Lu Ming's combat power was really strong, and once he fought, he suppressed the sky.

However, the Yaxian tribe and others were shocked.

In their eyes, the unparalleled talent and unrivalled sky of the same generation were actually at a disadvantage when confronted with each other. This was incredible.

"In the universe, there are such powerful people... terrible..."

An old man of the Yaxian clan spoke, his voice trembling.

"Ah, I won't lose..."

The sky roared and his hair was flying, and his black hair turned fiery red, as if flames were burning.

The red mark on his eyebrows is even more dazzling.

Finally, the mark on his eyebrows actually condenses a figure.

This figure was a phantom, but it exuded a terrifying aura, and it slapped Lu with a palm.

The sky urged the combat power to the extreme.

However, he still lost to Lu Ming.

Lu Ming will take turns to break out of the sky-breaking style and the prehistoric style, continuously attacking, and fighting this phantom.

After dozens of moves, with a touch, this figure was defeated.

Huh!

Lu Mingren's spear united into one, pierced the void and pierced the eyebrows of the sky, the spear was like a broken bamboo, and it broke through the thirty-three layers of defense in the sky.

Seeing that Lu Ming's spear light was about to pierce the center of the sky's forehead.

Everyone's hearts were raised, and the people of the Yaxian tribe were extremely nervous.

At this moment, the mark on Cang Qiong's eyebrows seemed to come alive. It flew out of his eyebrows, turned into a blade of light, and slashed on Lu Ming's spear light.

With a bang, Lu Ming felt a terrifying force rushing, unmatched, his spear light broke in an instant, his body retreated violently, retreated to the edge of the battle platform, and was almost blasted out of the battle platform.

"What a strong attack!"

Lu Ming was secretly shocked, the strength of the sky exceeded his imagination.

In this battle, he found that the strength of the sky was not weaker than that of Ye Qiuxian.

If both of them are in their peak state, it is hard to say who is strong and who is weak.

However, the last mark on the eyebrows of the sky flew out, and the attack of this move was definitely above Ye Qiuxian.

"Unfortunately, being suppressed in the first layer of the gods can't even use the power of the original source, otherwise, it will be easy to defeat him."

Lu Ming thought.

The power of the origin cannot be used, which is normal, because the power of the origin is also not used for the existence of the peaks of the gods.

Lu Ming was about to continue his shot, defeating Cangqiang in a violent manner, but saw Cangqiang spit out a mouthful of blood, staggering and almost falling to the ground, his face pale and his breath wilted.

Chapter 4697: Arrogant ye immortal

The atmosphere of the sky quickly wilted, his face pale and shaky.

Lu Ming understood that the mark on Cang Qiong's eyebrows flew out of the attack. This was a desperate method. Once used, it would consume a lot of himself.

The sky at this moment has no power to fight again.

Naturally, Lu Ming would not miss such an opportunity, stepping out, like a wave, pushing towards the sky.

The sky looked at Lu Ming, his eyes showed strong unwillingness, and finally turned into a wry smile: "I'm defeated!"

After speaking, he stepped back and rushed out of the platform.

Lu Ming didn't pursue him. He had no grievances and no enmity with Cang Qiong. He couldn't chase and kill them all. That would instead attract a major enemy to the Heaven Extinguishing Army.

The sky quickly rushed out of the battle platform.

Lu Ming wins this battle!

"Great!"

All the people who destroyed the heavenly army were ecstatic.

The two men who threatened Lu Ming the most were Ye Qiuxian and Cang Qiong. Now that they have gone out one after another, isn't Lu Ming unmatched?

There is still one Ye Immortal on the Heaven Palace, but everyone believes that Ye Immortal is definitely not Ye Qiuxian's opponent, let alone confronting Lu Ming.

Even if Lu Ming and Cang Qiong had a lot of consumption, it shouldn't be difficult to deal with Ye Immortal.

After defeating Ye Immortal, even if there were other people from the Tiangong and Yaxian clan who could participate in the battle, those people would be better dealt with. There must be a huge gap between them and Lu Ming in the first battle at the same level.

Seeing that the human king's flesh is within easy reach, it is difficult for those who destroy the heavenly army to think not to be excited.

Of course, the people of the Yaxian tribe are just the opposite, with an ugly face to death.

They did not expect that even the sky would be defeated.

After the sky was defeated, although there were still a few people from the Yaxian clan who could participate in the war, they could not play a key role. The hope of obtaining the human body was very slim.

The expressions of the people in Tiangong are divided into two types.

He had an ugly expression and thought that no one was Lu Ming's opponent anymore, and the human body was about to fall into the hands of Heaven Exterminating Army.

Of course, these people don't understand Ye's immortal identity.

Those who understand Ye's immortal identity have calm faces.

No matter how strong Lu Ming is, can he be strong and immortal?

impossible!

"The taboo body is really not simple, interesting!"

Ye Immortal chuckled, stepping forward step by step.

"The ancestor is going to make a move!"

Those of the Celestial Race who knew Ye's immortal identity shook their hearts wildly, and their eyes burst out with bright light. It was expectation, worship, and awe.

The strongest ancestor in the history of the Celestial Race is about to make a move, which is rare.

Ye Immortal stepped forward, and the pressure on the steps of the battle platform had no effect on Ye Immortal. Soon, Ye Immortal stepped onto the battle platform and stood opposite Lu Ming.

Lu Ming stood with a gun, staring cautiously at Ye Immortal, the forbidden power in his body running to the extreme.

He didn't dare to despise Yeah.

Somehow, he always felt that Ye Immortal was very strong, and invisible, it gave him a strong pressure.

This kind of pressure is stronger than Ye Qiuxian and the sky.

Don't say that he is not in peak state now, even in peak state, he dare not despise him.

Others thought that after Ye Qiuxian and Cang Qiong were out, Lu Ming should be able to sweep and take the human body.

But Lu Ming knew in his heart that this might be the real enemy.

"In the previous battle, you should consume a lot. I don't take advantage of you. I will give you half an hour to recover. Half an hour is enough for you to recover to your peak state."

Ye Immortal spoke, instead of attacking, but sitting cross-legged on the side, the appearance of Ren Luming's recovery.

what?

Whether it was the Exterminating Army, the Yaxian tribe, or a part of the heavenly palace, they were all dumbfounded.

Ye Immortal, he didn't attack immediately, but gave Lu Ming time to recover to the peak and fight again.

crazy?

Ye immortal crazy!

Many people shouted in their hearts.

This is too arrogant. You must know that he is facing Lu Ming, the invincible figure of the young generation in the prehistoric universe, and the taboo body Lu Ming.

He thought he would win Lu Ming?

"This person is so arrogant, it's great!"

All the people who destroyed the Heavenly Army were ecstatic.

Even Lu Ming himself was taken aback.

However, this made Lu Ming even more intangible.

He wouldn't think that Yeah is too conceited, and he might be certain.

"He is sure, so do I. I won't lose in a battle at the same level!"

Lu Ming's eyes were bright, and he also had his invincible belief.

Since Ye Immortal wanted to wait for him to resume another battle, he naturally wouldn't waste such an opportunity.

He fully used the power of taboo and began to recover.

Of course, when he recovered, he always stared at Ye Immortal, for fear that Ye Immortal would suddenly start attacking.

"No!"

"Prince Immortal, attack now, and it's hard to deal with when Lu Ming recovers!"

"The Immortal Son..."

Instead, many people in Tiangong were anxious.

"Shut up, Lord Immortal has his own opinion."

Those heavenly monarchs scolded those people to shut up.

Those who know the true identity of Ye Immortal have full confidence in Ye Immortal.

Although Ye Immortal doesn't look big, he can no longer be regarded as a younger generation, but the strongest ancestor in the history of the Celestial Race.

Even if the cultivation base is suppressed at the first level of the Divine Lord, how can his combat experience and some mysterious methods be comparable to the younger generation?

Everyone talked about it, and soon calmed down, waiting quietly.

Half an hour passed in a flash.

The aura on Lu Ming's body became stronger and stronger, and he had completely recovered to his peak state.

At this moment, Ye Immortal got up and stepped out towards Luming.

"Your state has been restored to the peak, let me see what you can do."

Ye Immortal spoke indifferently and looked down at Lu Ming with a condescending attitude.

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed slightly, and he felt a tremendous pressure from Ye Immortal.

Hum!

The long spear condensed with taboo force in Lu Ming's hand vibrated endlessly, and every pore in his body was emitting spear light.

The whole person seems to have turned into a spear.

call out!

Rotating out of the sky, the spear pierced through the void and pierced at Ye Immortal.

Fast, accurate, ruthless!

With this shot, Lu Ming almost used all his strength.

Ye immortal did not rush, his palms volleyed, and the four colors of light filled the air, entangled together, turned into a war sword, and a sword pierced out.

"This is... the power of perfect heaven!"

Seeing Ye Immortal's move, Lu Ming's heart was shocked.

He recognized at a glance that the power used by Ye Immortal is the power of the perfect heaven.

He never expected that Ye Immortal also controlled the power of perfect heaven.

His hunch is correct, Ye Immortal is indeed a great enemy.

Although Lu Ming was shocked, he was mentally prepared, and those who watched the battle around him were truly shocked.

The people who destroyed the Heavenly Army, the Yaxian tribe, and some of the people in the heavenly palace, all had their eyes widened and their faces were incredible.

Chapter 4698: Ye immortal and powerful

"The power of perfect heaven, my God, it is the power of perfect heaven."

"Heaven and human race, there are people who control the power of perfect heaven, how is this possible?"

"In a generation, two people actually control the power of Perfect Heaven."

Many people roared.

Especially the people who killed the Heavenly Army were emotional and their faces were extremely ugly.

The power of the perfect sky is too strong. In the future, Dacheng, with the ability to subvert the universe, will pose a huge threat to the Celestial Destruction Army.

Now, two appeared unexpectedly, which was disastrous news for the Heaven Extinguishing Army.

People from the Yaxian tribe also looked gloomy and ugly.

As for those in Tiangong who didn't understand Ye's immortal identity, after a start, they were ecstatic.

They were extremely excited.

Ye Immortal actually also controlled the power of Perfect Heaven, which was really beyond their expectations.

It is a miracle that there are two perfect heavenly powers in a generation.

They also finally understood why those heavenly monarchs, as well as Ye Qiuxian, all listened to the immortal words of Yeah.

Before, they were all speculating that Ye's immortal status is very high, and it is estimated that there will be a terrifying backing behind.

Now they understand that Ye Immortal is not only amazing in his identity, but his own talent is also extremely amazing.

boom!

At this moment, Lu Ming and Ye Immortal's attacks collided.

The tip of the gun collided with the tip of the sword, and a spot of light began to appear at the point of the collision, which was extremely dazzling.

And this spot of light is getting bigger quickly, and circles of terrible ripples spread out in all directions.

Huh!

Then, the two figures drifted back.

This trick is equally divided.

"Amazing!"

Many people are shocked, not because they think Lu Ming is great, but because they think Ye is immortal.

In a head-to-head confrontation, Ye Immortal was able to share the same balance with Lu Ming. You must know that in the past, whether it was Ye Qiuxian or the sky, when confronted with Lu Ming, they were always at a disadvantage.

But Ye Immortal was able to confront Lu Ming head-on, and the ability to face confrontation alone was already above Ye Qiuxian.

"Interesting, come again!"

Ye Immortal opened his mouth, and his body moved like a bolt of lightning, rushing towards Lu Ming, the sword light burst out, turning into hundreds, and slashed towards Lu Ming.

Lu Ming was not afraid, and with a long roar, the spear vibrated, and the spear gleamed in the void, killing him towards the immortal.

boom! boom! boom! ...

The spear light and the sword light clashed continuously in the void, and burst into a dense collision sound.

In a twinkling of an eye, the two fought a hundred moves, and they all won or lost.

"Honghuang!"

During the war, Lu Ming used the prehistoric style, and two self-made secret techniques were continuously used to suppress Xiangye's immortality.

However, Ye Immortal's left hand also condensed a war sword, and both hands used two different sword moves to block all Lu Ming's attacks.

The two are still equally divided.

Lu Ming became more frightened as he fought.

He has already urged his combat power to the extreme, but still can't have the upper hand.

Moreover, he had a feeling that Ye Immortal still had some reservations, and he didn't seem to use his full strength.

"How could this person be so powerful?"

Lu Ming's thoughts turned sharply, and he felt tremendous pressure.

He had never encountered such a powerful person in the first battle at the same level.

This was the first time in a battle of the same level that made him feel invincible.

there has never been.

"This person's use of the power of the perfect heaven is simply superb. It is much better than the immortality. Every trace of the power of the perfect heaven is not wasted. Every trace of the power of the perfect heaven is used to the extreme, as if it's an old monster who has cultivated for endless years..."

Lu Ming kept turning his thoughts in his mind, his actions kept coming out without stopping.

However, those who killed the Heavenly Army had a bad feeling, especially the lion, Tang Jun and others.

Because they had seen it too, Lu Ming seemed to try his best.

"Heaven and Human Race, how can there be such a person?"

The lion spoke, his face gloomy.

"This person is extremely difficult. He has a long-handed approach and is not procrastinated. There is no waste of power. In fact, when it comes to the power of head-on confrontation, Lu Ming is still slightly stronger, but he is not as good as the opponent in the control of power..."

"Among the younger generations, it's incredible that there can be someone who has such a subtle control over power..."

Tang Jun whispered.

"Is this person also a reincarnation?"

Lion's face changed.

"In reincarnation, if you want to succeed, the probability is extremely low, and you need an extremely advanced level of cultivation. In the current primordial universe, no one can do it. According to the cultivation level, dad can't do it."

"However, we have all succeeded. Others may not fail to succeed. This possibility cannot be ruled out..."

Tang Jundao.

The battle on the battlefield continues.

Soon the two clashed with more than three hundred moves, and there was still no winner.

With a bang, the two of them made another move and backed away.

"Lu Ming, your combat power is really strong. No wonder you can dominate the same generation. Unfortunately, when you meet this seat, you are doomed to fail."

Ye Immortal spoke, his voice was still light and calm, but his breath had changed, becoming sharper and more terrifying.

For some reason, Lu Ming's muscles tightened, and the forbidden power in his body ran wildly.

"The sword of heaven and man-the death of the moon!"

An indifferent voice came from the mouth of Ye Immortal, and then Ye Immortal slashed out.

But this sword is completely different from the attack before Ye Immortal.

As soon as this sword came out, a moon appeared in the void.

This moon is not a full moon, with gaps, it is a waning moon.

The moonlight scattered, all rushing towards Lu Ming.

"this is..."

Lu Ming was shocked.

He saw clearly that this was not ordinary moonlight, it was the moonlight of the sword.

Every ray of moonlight is an incomparably tiny sword aura, a sword aura that is countless times smaller than a strand of hair.

Countless small sword energy, like moonlight, how much sword energy does this have?

Endless, truly endless, completely enveloped Lu Ming.

And every sword aura is composed of perfect heavenly power.

"Block!"

Lu Ming roared, the spear in his hand spun rapidly, turning millions of times per second, protecting himself from the air.

when! when! when! ...

The moonlight was like a sword, falling on the rapidly rotating spear, bursting into a fierce roar.

In a flash, there were countless confrontations.

However, after just a few breaths, Lu Ming couldn't bear it.

There was too much sword energy, too much, and with constant impact, Lu Ming's taboo power was consumed at an astonishing speed.

Moreover, with so many sword energy shocks, the strength was too great, Lu Ming's body retreated violently, and a mouthful of blood spurted out.

Those moonlights, chasing after them, are like living creatures.

boom! boom!

After another continuous collision, Lu Ming couldn't bear it after all. After being bombarded, he retreated violently and kept retreating from the platform.

As soon as Lu Ming withdrew from the battle platform, the moonlight was blocked by a burst of energy beside the battle platform.

Chapter 4699: Lu Ming lost

puff!

Lu Ming spit out a mouthful of blood, his face pale.

If you look closely, you can see many tiny wounds on his body and arms.

This was pierced by that tiny sword qi.

Fortunately, Lu Ming withdrew from the battle platform, and the moonlight was blocked. If the opponent continues to pursue a life and death battle in other places, Lu Ming might be in danger.

"Am I defeated?"

Lu Ming whispered in a trance, feeling a little unreal.

Since he practiced, he has never lost a battle at the same level.

Although he was born in a small world, he has been fighting all the way with an invincible posture, and now he has reached the pinnacle of the universe, and he has already developed a belief in invincibility.

This was the first time he had tasted defeat in a battle of the same level.

For a while, he was a little difficult to accept, and his confidence in him had a huge impact.

"Lost, Lu Ming actually lost!"

Those who destroyed the Heavenly Army also felt incredible, just like in a dream.

They didn't expect that there would be someone in the universe who could defeat Lu Ming in the first battle at the same level.

"This person is too strong!"

Among the Yaxian clan, Cang Qiong stared at Ye Immortal with extremely solemn eyes.

The people in Tiangong were ecstatic.

Lu Ming is defeated, who else is Ye Immortal's opponent?

The human king's flesh body, after all, has to belong to their heavenly palace.

"My heavenly palace dominates the endless years of the primordial universe, and we are the masters of the primordial universe. With these beaming clowns, we also want to fight my heavenly palace.

"Yes, when my heavenly palace completely controls the human king's flesh, I can sweep the wasteland and the Liuhe, crush the heavenly army, and see who else dares to oppose my heavenly palace."

Many celestial tribes laughed and enjoyed themselves.

"That seems to be Origin Art!"

At this time, Tang Jun whispered.

"Essence technique? Is it that you can only master the original technique? This person is only a divine master realm. How can he get the technique of origin?"

Lion's face changed.

"Therefore, this person is very likely to be a person of reincarnation, a person of the Divine Lord realm, and it is impossible to use the origin art. Only the person of the origin realm can understand the origin art based on the origin he has mastered."

"What shocked me most is that this person's cultivation has been suppressed to the first level of the Divine Master, and it is incredible that he can still use the Origin Art."

Tang Jundao.

Jun Tang himself was also a person of reincarnation, and his previous life was also an existence in the origin realm, and he had also comprehended the origin art.

However, she can't use it at all now.

Don't say that the cultivation base is suppressed in the first layer of the divine master, even if her cultivation base is not suppressed, it still can't be used.

It is too difficult to use the source technique, and the conditions are extremely harsh.

Under normal circumstances, only the original state can perform the original technique.

But Ye Immortal, being suppressed to the first level of the Divine Lord, can actually perform the Origin Art, which is really incredible.

Just now, Ye Immortal defeated Lu Ming in one fell swoop by relying on Origin Art.

"Who is this person?"

Shi, Xi and others looked at Ye Immortal deeply, feeling that this person was covered with layers of mist.

"Who else is going to fight?"

At this moment, Ye Immortal spoke up and looked all over.

But for a time, no one played.

"If no one is going to fight, the human body will belong to me."

Ye Immortal spoke slightly.

"Damn it, let me meet him."

The ball is called, very upset.

"The ball, don't go, you are not his opponent, if you go up, you may die in vain."

Lu Ming blocked the ball.

Ye Immortal is too strong. When the ball goes up, it is definitely not an opponent. The gap is very big.

Even if the defensive power and vitality of the ball are amazing, it will be dangerous. Who knows what the opponent has.

"Unhappy..."

The ball was called but did not go up after all.

"What to do, let the human body fall into the hands of the heavenly palace."

"The Heavenly Palace has obtained the human body. If you find the Human King's heart, then you will be truly invincible. The prehistoric universe will be in the heavenly palace where no one can contain it."

The Yaxian people are also discussing.

"This person just fought against Lu Ming with hundreds of moves, and finally defeated Lu Ming with a unique move. I guess that his consumption must be very large. Maybe the remaining power is not much, and there may not be no chance."

An old man of the Yaxian clan spoke.

The eyes of the other members of the Yaxian tribe lit up.

"Yes, in a battle of the same level, it is incredible to be able to defeat Lu Ming. It is impossible without loss. His loss must be very large. Maybe he has reached the brink of exhaustion. And we, there are three people who can fight, and it may not have defeated him. Opportunity."

The other person also spoke.

"I'll fight him!"

At this time, a big man of the Yaxian clan stepped out and stepped onto the battle platform.

This big man of the Yaxian tribe is very powerful. Among the Yaxian tribe, he belongs to the top class, just like the four strongest heavenly monarchs of the Celestial Clan.

Before he made a move, the sky had moved up first.

"kill!"

As soon as the big man of the Yaxian clan stepped on the battlefield, he launched a storm-like offensive, and the offensive was like a storm sweeping the immortal.

He didn't want to give Ye Immortal the slightest time to recover, he wanted to defeat Ye Immortal in one go.

"The sword of heaven and man-the death of the moon!"

Ye Immortal spoke indifferently, cut out with a sword, and a round of incomplete moonlight emerged.

This trick again!

Contrary to everyone's expectations, Ye Immortal's move is a unique move.

Moonlight was scattered, covering the battlefield.

The pupils of the big Han of the Yaxian clan shrank sharply, showing a look of horror. He roared and tried his best to resist.

However, his combat power was far worse than Lu Ming.

The moonlight shone, and all the attacks and defenses of the Yaxian tribe's great man instantly collapsed.

Puff puff puff...

The dense sword light pierced the body of the big man of the Yaxian tribe, and the body of the big man of the Yaxian tribe was completely shrouded in moonlight.

The big man of the Yaxian clan froze abruptly, and he stood still on the battle platform, his eyes rounded, showing a deep panic.

Then, with a touch, the body of the big man of the Yaxian tribe actually collapsed and turned into a pool of ashes.

Both form and spirit are destroyed!

It turned out that when the Yaxian tribe man was shrouded in moonlight, he had been beaten to ashes.

Every ray of moonlight is a sword aura.

The amount of sword aura was too much, and the big man of the Yaxian tribe was hit by countless sword auras and was wiped out.

"This..."

"Damn..."

The Yaxian clan roared, shocked, and heartbroken.

That Asian Immortal Clan man, but a top powerhouse, is almost invincible under the Origin Realm. Breaking through the Origin Realm in the future is almost a certainty, but now, it has fallen like this, which can be described as a heavy loss.

At the same time, they are also chilling.

Ye Immortal is too strong, and one move kills the opponent in seconds.

The point is that Ye is immortal, and he can still perform a big trick, which is not like a sign of violent wear and tear, and his strength is about to run out.

Lu Ming shook his head slightly. He knew that the power of immortality was still abundant.

Although he fought hundreds of moves before, but Ye Immortal's control of power is too delicate, and the loss is not great.

Chapter 4700: Snatch

Ye Immortal's control of power has reached its peak. Every shot is just right. With the smallest strength, the strongest power will be exerted without the slightest waste.

Although he and Lu Ming fought hundreds of moves, they did not consume much and still maintained their peak combat power.

The faces of the Yaxian tribe were ugly, but they didn't dare to send people up again.

Although there are still two of them to fight, they are not as powerful as the big guy in front of them. If Ye Immortal is not exhausted, it is likely to be a dead end.

There was no one on the side of the Exterminating Army.

Time passed quickly, and it seemed that half an hour would be here.

Although the people of the Yaxian tribe and the Heaven Destroying Army were extremely unwilling, none of them went up.

"You can't let the king's body fall into the hands of the heavenly palace. If the heavenly palace gets the heart of the king's body again, then we will destroy the heavenly army, and everyone will die."

The lion roared and spread into the ears of Lu Ming and others by means of sound transmission.

"Yes, in any case, the human body cannot fall into the hands of Heavenly Palace."

"The human king's body temporarily fell into the opponent's hands, and if you look for an opportunity later, you must seize it."

"This battle platform is defensive, and when Ye Immortal gets off the battle platform, we will take action."

Lu Ming, Tang Jun, and others all agreed, discussed in secret, and waited for the action later.

Although he lost his face and took a **** after losing the game, he was embarrassed, but he didn't care so much.

The human king's flesh body is too much related to the universe and the survival of the Celestial Extinguish Army. Once controlled by the Heavenly Palace, the Celestial Extinguishing Army will definitely be destroyed, and it is absolutely impossible for the Heavenly Palace to retain the Extinguishing Army.

When the Heaven Extinguishing Army was destroyed, Lu Ming's relatives and friends were also in danger.

Therefore, it can only be robbed.

Soon, half an hour arrived.

When half an hour arrives, the victor belongs to Ya Immortal, belongs to the Heavenly Palace, and the human body belongs to Ya Immortal.

All the devas are ecstatic.

But Ye Immortal, with a smile on his face, stepped towards the human body.

"As long as we find the human king's heart again, not only will the prehistoric universe stabilize, but our clan will also win the opportunity to deal with the subsequent crisis..."

Ye Immortal thought.

Hum!

The battle platform trembled slightly, and the light around the battle platform suddenly disappeared.

Ye Immortal's face changed slightly.

But Lu Ming and others' eyes lit up.

"Good opportunity, take it!"

Hh hh hh...

Lu Ming, Tang Jun, Lion, Tang Jun and others rushed out violently, toward the battle platform, to be precise, toward the human body.

The speed is as fast as lightning, and the battle platform does not hinder them in the slightest.

"roll!"

Ye Immortal shouted, slashed out with a sword, a round of incomplete moonlight formed, and the infinite moonlight filled out, rushing towards Lu Ming and others.

One shot is a big trick.

boom! boom! boom!

Lu Ming, Tang Jun, Lion, Xi, Tang Jian, etc., a total of more than a dozen top masters also tried their best.

More than a dozen top masters shot together, so powerful, even if the immortal combat power is no longer useful, those moonlights were suddenly penetrated by Lu Ming and others.

However, after such a delay, Ye Qiuxian and others finally reacted, rushing to the battle platform, and attacking Lu Ming and the others.

The attack was terrifying, Lu Ming and others couldn't ignore it, they could only resist.

boom! boom! boom!

The battle platform roars constantly, and many masters fight together.

"Kill!"

The other masters of the Heaven Extinguishing Army, as well as the other masters of the Heavenly Palace, also slammed their opponents, and a melee broke out.

Lu Ming flickered in the crowd, repelled the three masters in succession, avoided nine attacks, and rushed towards the human body.

However, a figure stood in front of him.

It is ye immortal.

boom!

The two of them got the right move and backed up one after another. They took Lu Ming's figure and flashed, trying to get around Ye Immortal, but Ye Immortal's speed was extremely fast, and his body still blocked Lu Ming.

The two played fast, and they fought dozens of moves in an instant.

"My son, what shall we do?"

On the other side, a master of the Yaxian clan asked Sky.

"Let them fight first, and we wait for the opportunity to take the human body."

Sky Road.

He didn't make a move for the time being, and planned to sit and watch the tigers fight.

"Do you dare to **** the treasure I got? I will send you on the road without my own strength."

Ye Immortal spoke indifferently, his body exuded a brilliant glow, a sword cut out, and a broken moon appeared.

It is Ye's immortal trick, Yuanshu-Sword of Heaven and Man-Moon Sorrow.

The endless moonlight enveloped Lu Ming. The scariest part of this trick was that it couldn't be avoided at all.

However, this time, Lu Ming didn't mean to dodge.

The ball has already turned into armor, covering his whole body.

He swung his spear quickly and resisted with all his strength.

Dangdangdang...

A large amount of 'Moonlight' was blocked by the spear, but a small part of it rushed past Lu Ming's resistance and pierced Lu Ming's body. However, the armor turned into the ball was blocked and did not penetrate the ball. Armor.

The armor made by the ball has amazing defensive power, even if it is a Heavenly Monarch level, it can't be pierced.

Although Ye Immortal's combat power is astonishingly powerful, it is at most equivalent to the attack power of a most ordinary heavenly monarch, and naturally it is also not able to penetrate the armor of the ball.

Soon, the mutilated moon disappeared, and a round of attack was blocked.

"Huanghuang, breaking the sky."

Lu Ming drank softly, using two secret techniques one after another.

He first slapped it with a palm, condensing a piece of the prehistoric continent, pressed down towards Ye Immortal, then turned into a spear and pierced Ye Immortal's eyebrows.

"Huh, little bugs."

Ye Immortal snorted and waved his palms repeatedly. Two lightsabers appeared in the void, one of them slashed towards the mainland above, splitting the mainland in half.

The other hand, slashed towards the light of the spear that Lu Ming had turned into, after a shocking roar, Lu Ming and Ye Immortal both backed away.

However, Lu Ming immediately stabilized his figure and rushed towards Ye Immortal, still showing a series of prehistoric and earth-breaking styles.

But this time, a beam of light shot out from Lu Ming's chest, directly covering Ye Immortal.

This beam of light is naturally a trick of the ball.

The ball squirmed quickly and turned into a small mirror on Lu Ming's chest, shooting out a beam of light.

However, after Ye Immortal was enveloped by the beam of light, there was no abnormality, his eyes were still sharp, even with a slight disdain.

"Illusory Realm, it's naive to want to influence me."

"The metal life on you is not bad, I will accept it."

Indifferent, as if a high voice came from Ye Immortal's mouth, and the war sword in his hand was cut out again.

"The sword of heaven and man-the death of the sun!"

In the sky, a big day appeared.

Da Ri emits brilliant light, infinite light, shining down towards Lu Ming.

Like the incomplete moon before, the light of this big sun is also made up of countless sword auras.

But these sword auras were full of hot and terrifying aura, more terrifying than the previous "Moonlight".