

D Emperor 4991

Chapter 4991: Human race development history

"Then we will come again in the future, don't disturb Senior Sister Mulan's retreat."

Lu Ming said.

Breaking through the retreat for the second time is definitely a very important retreat. If the interruption is affected and it is difficult to break through, the loss will be great.

Anyway, more than ten thousand years have passed, and I don't care about waiting for a while.

"As soon as Miss Mulan leaves the customs, the slave and maid will report it."

Maid said.

"Thanks a lot then!"

Lu Ming clasped his fists, and then left with Han Yue.

Later, Han Yue took Lu Ming and arranged a place for him to live, which was not too far away from where Han Yue himself lived.

Then Han Yue gave Lu Ming another map of the Cangqing Divine Realm and left.

A few days passed in an instant.

When Lu Ming is free, he will wander around the Cangqing Divine Realm.

The area of the Cangqing Divine Realm is very large, and the scope is extremely wide. Here, at least more than ten billion human races live.

The tens of billions of people seem to be a lot, but they are actually scattered across the vast Cangqing Divine Realm, but they are actually very small, with a vast land and sparse population.

I heard that in the last epoch, when the Cangqing Divine Realm was first sealed, the population was only 100,000.

But after long years of reproduction, the population has reached tens of billions.

This is because the higher the cultivation level, the more difficult it is to breed. Otherwise, the population does not know how many there will be.

However, the number of masters in Cangqing Divine Realm was very large. After several days of observation, Lu Ming found that the proportion of masters far exceeded that of the Celestial Race.

In other words, the talent of the human race far exceeds that of the heaven and human race.

In the past, Lu Ming believed that the talents of the human race were very general, and compared with all races in the universe, especially the top ten races, there was a huge gap.

It now appears that he was wrong.

Because the human race of the universe and starry sky has impure blood.

The pure-blood tribes of the Primordial Continent have amazing talents.

Not to mention the Celestial Race, it is not weaker or even stronger than the forbidden creatures.

It is no wonder that the human race was able to become the first strong race in the prehistoric continent of the last era.

And in the past few days, Lu Ming did not find a bloodline that was the same as him, that is, the inferior bloodline that Liu Weiyang had said.

The human races here are very high in blood level.

It can be said that they are all human beings.

When many people saw Lu Ming's blood, they were very surprised, very surprised. They looked at Lu Ming like a rare animal.

Some people were okay, calm, and would greet Lu Ming with a smile, but some of them, like Liu Weiyang, showed a contemptuous look. When facing Lu Ming, they showed a lofty appearance.

This made Lu Ming very upset.

He never felt that his blood was inferior to others, but when he got here, he became an inferior blood, and it would be uncomfortable for anyone to change.

Of course, the proportion of such people is not high and the number of people is small.

So he didn't go out at all, and stayed in retreat in the place where he lived, studying the source art while waiting for Mulan to leave.

Within two days, Han Yue came.

"Brother Lu, you... are you okay?"

After seeing Lu Ming, Han Yue said in embarrassment.

When Lu Ming heard this, he knew that Han Yue had come because of his contempt.

"Trivial matters, I didn't take it to heart."

Lu Ming smiled.

It is true that Lu Ming was a little unhappy at the beginning, but his temperament quickly adjusted.

What does the bloodline represent?

His blood level is not as good as other people in the Cangqing Divine Realm, but how many people in the Cangqing Divine Realm can compare with him?

How many people have his power in a battle at the same level?

Don't say how many people are there, is there one person?

Why care about the bloodline!

Seeing that Lu Ming really didn't mind, Han Yue breathed a sigh of relief.

She also heard the gossip outside, and ran over to see Lu Ming, fearing that Lu Ming would be hit, and she felt unhappy.

Lu Ming, after all, is her savior.

"Some people really are. What age are they now? It was not the period of the Primordial Continent, and the human race was not the strong race that dominated the world. Some people still hold the concept of blood hierarchy, which is really hateful."

Han Yue said bitterly.

"Girl Han Yue, in the last era, in the human race, is there really an equivalent division of blood?"

Lu Ming asked.

He is also quite curious about this.

"In the last epoch, there were indeed those with low bloodlines, that is, the inferior bloodlines that Liu Weiyang said, and their status was very low."

Han Yue said.

"How was the blood level of the human race born?"

Lu Ming asked again.

"It should be the survival of the fittest. To say it, it has something to do with the development history of the human race."

Han Yue said.

"The development history of Human Race? Please enlighten me from Girl Han Yue."

Lu Ming's eyes lit up slightly.

Lu Ming is very interested in the history of human development.

If you can know the development history of the human race, you will definitely know more about the prehistoric continent.

Before he came to the Western Universe, even though he went to Cangqiang for advice, Cangqiang only learned a rough idea about the Primordial Continent.

As for the Cangqing Divine Realm, as a human race handed down from the last epoch, most of the information about the Primordial Continent will be better understood.

Especially for Terran!

"I also read it in ancient books. According to legend, in the early days of the Primordial Continent, the human race was actually very weak. Among the thousands of races, it was not even ranked. Under the thousands of races, they could only live humble and even become slave."

"Later, a terrifying war of all races broke out in the Primordial Continent. All races fought and swept across the entire continent. Countless races were wiped out in that battle, and the weak human race took the opportunity to develop and finally had a little self-protection force."

"After the Great War of Ten Thousand Races, the Monster Race and the Witch Race became the biggest winners, dominating the predecessors. No race can compete with the two races. The remaining races are dependent on the two races, and so is the Human race."

"At that time, although the human race was much stronger, it was also very difficult to survive. Many of the tribe were also enslaved by the monster and witch race."

"The so-called one mountain cannot tolerate two tigers. The monster race and the witch race dominate the predecessor. Everyone wants to become the real master. The two races naturally fight each other. Later, the war of the lich finally broke out, which is no weaker than ten thousand The clan war, the lich clan, both suffered heavy losses in this battle, and the human race, also in this battle, took the opportunity to develop, and then rose up in one fell swoop, even overpowering the lich clan to become the strongest race. ."

Han Yue introduced.

Lu Ming was fascinated by it.

Although what Han Yue said was simple, with only a few sentences, Lu Ming could imagine that it must be a magnificent epic, a difficult history of human development.

"In that period of history, the human race was very weak at the beginning. If you want to survive, you can only continue to grow stronger. Therefore, in the process of development, those with better talents and stronger physique have higher potential and improved. It is also faster and stronger, and those with weak physique and poor talents are often eliminated."

"After a long period of development, those with strong physique, through marriage, etc., can give birth to people with stronger physique and stronger bloodlines. Over time, the strong will become stronger, and gradually, the bloodline gap will come out."

Han Yue continued to explain.

Chapter 4992: Three Kings

Through Han Yue's explanation, Lu Ming understood that the bloodline level of the human race has evolved over the long years of the human race.

The weak will feed on the strong and the fittest will survive.

The strong bloodline continues to develop, and in the end, it will naturally become the upper one, while the poor bloodline becomes the inferior bloodline and can only become the lower.

Even people with poor bloodlines can hardly survive.

"During the Primordial Continent, although most of the human races had very high bloodlines, there were still many poor bloodlines. At that time, they were called inferior bloodlines, and their status was very low, so Liu Weiyang and others would be like this... "

Han Yue said.

She explained in such detail, mainly to explain that it was only in the last era, and it is different now.

Later, Han Yue explained that when the Cangqing Divine Realm was sealed, the human races who stayed in the Cangqing Divine Realm were all people of higher bloodlines, so even if they multiply and thrive later, the descendants born are all of higher bloodlines. , There is no bloodline like Lu Ming's in the Sky God Realm today.

Through the conversation with Han Yue, Lu Ming learned more about the events of the last era.

"By the way, girl Han Yue, do you know the Celestial Race?"

Lu Ming suddenly turned around and asked.

Hearing from the devil, the celestial race and the demons were enslaved by the human race in the last era. He wanted to inquire about it.

"Heaven and Human Race? I haven't heard of it. What kind of race is this? How dare to use the name 'Heaven'? What a courage."

Han Yue said.

"What a courage? How to say?"

Lu Ming asked curiously.

"I don't know the specifics. I only know that in the last era, 'heaven' was a taboo, and no race would dare to use it, otherwise it would cause disaster."

Han Yue said.

"'Heaven' is a taboo?"

Lu Ming became more curious and confused.

"The original name of the Celestial Race seems to be the Demihuman Race. Have you heard of it? There is also the Demon Race, but have you heard of it? They were all slaves of the Human Race in the last era."

Lu Ming said.

He heard the name of the demihuman race from Zixuan.

"Dehuman? Demon? I have never heard of it. As far as I know, there are countless races enslaved by the Human race, including many races outside of the ridiculous universe. These two are probably just one of them."

Han Yue said.

Ok!

It seems that the human races of the last era were really extremely powerful, and races such as the heavenly human race and the demons have enslaved countless.

But so powerful, it fell apart in the end. I really don't know what happened at the end of the last epoch?

Is it related to the forbidden creatures?

The destruction of Zixiao Cave Sky must be related to the forbidden creatures, because it was the Jue Yin Clan that destroyed Zixiao Cave Sky.

The Jue Yin Clan was a terrible forbidden place in the last era!

But the creatures in the forbidden area really have this strength, can they break the heavens and the earth in the wild universe?

Lu Ming expressed doubt?

Is it a powerful force outside the prehistoric universe?

Now that it is known that there are other races outside the universe, it is completely normal to have other powerful and terrifying forces.

Can't figure it out!

Lu Ming shook his head slightly, throwing away the messy thoughts.

Seeing Lu Ming's attitude, Han Yue thought that Lu Ming was distressed because of his bloodline level, and said, "In fact, it is not impossible for Lu brother to change his bloodline level."

"Can I change the bloodline level? What way?"

Lu Ming asked curiously.

He didn't really want to change his bloodline level, he felt that there was nothing bad about his current bloodline, and he still had unlimited potential.

Because he is no longer a pure human blood, but a taboo body.

How strong is the potential of the Taboo Body? He didn't know it himself.

However, Tang Feng, the forbidden sword ancestor, is also a human race, and he also walked out of a small world, and his blood level must be the same as him.

But today's sword ancestor, why is Xiu waiting to be strong?

Therefore, the potential of Taboo Body should not be worse than that of high-level human bloodlines.

However, Lu Ming was still very curious, so he asked.

"Holy Sacred Scroll!"

Han Yue said with a respectful expression: "The Cangqing Divine Realm holds a scroll of Holy Xi Holy Scroll. As long as under the Holy Scroll of Holy Xi, he can purify his blood, increase his potential, and enhance his talent. Even the inferior blood is not necessarily Can't change."

"Holy Scroll?"

Lu Ming looked curious and confused.

It's another word I haven't heard before.

"The picture left by Wang Shengxi."

Han Yue added.

what?

Lu Ming's heart jumped wildly.

The picture left by the king?

Is the king's name Sheng Xi?

He also got the body of the King of Humans before.

"Go, let's go and see!"

Lu Ming couldn't wait to say.

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"Brother Lu, please come with me."

Han Yue led the way and headed towards the central area of the Cangqing Divine Realm.

The Holy Scroll of Shengxi is placed in an important position in the center of the Cangqing Divine Realm, protected by heavy formations.

These formations are mainly to guard against outsiders. They are not fortified against the human race of the Cangqing Divine Realm. Any human race can do it at will and use the Holy Scroll of Shengxi to practice at will.

The holy scroll of Shengxi, suspended in a huge lake, is extremely huge, with a length of 10,000 meters and a width of kilometers.

This is a picture scroll. The picture on the scroll shows a middle-aged human man.

He seemed to be standing there quietly, standing with his hands in his hands, with an elegant appearance and a trace of compassion on his face.

He didn't have the breath of dominating the world, and he didn't have the breathtaking breath, but there was a breath of enlightening sentient beings.

That's right, it's the breath of educating sentient beings.

Lu Ming and Han Yue stood by the lake, just watching them from a distance, and they felt sad.

"The painting on this scroll is the King of Saint Xiren himself."

Han Yue explained.

She didn't notice that Lu Ming was stunned at this moment, staring at the Holy Scroll of Sheng Xi, somewhat inconceivable.

"This is the King of Humans, what's going on? I have seen the appearance of the King of Humans through the body of the King of Humans. It's not like this."

Lu Ming kept roaring in his heart.

In the Star Continent, when he got the arm of the King of Humans, the arm of the King of Humans once manifested the figure of the King of Humans. It was completely different from the picture on this scroll, whether it was appearance or temperament.

The manifested figure of the King of Human flesh swallows the world with anger, and is so solemn, completely different from the temperament of educating sentient beings on this scroll.

How is this going?

Is there more than one king?

Ask if you don't understand!

Lu Ming asked calmly, "Girl Han Yue, are there more than one king?"

"Of course!"

Han Yue said: "Last epoch, there were three human kings in the human race, otherwise the human race would not be so powerful, and it would have overwhelmed the Lich race."

"There are three? Which three?"

Lu Ming asked.

"They are Ren Wang Shengxi and Ren Wang Xuanyuan. The third is a woman, known as the Queen of the Ages.

Han Yue said.

"Ren Wang Shengxi, Ren Wang Xuanyuan, and the Queen of the Ages."

Lu Ming thought silently in his heart, and his heart fluctuated.

Chapter 4993: Bet ten thousand meters

There are three kings, one of whom is still a woman, the queen of the ages.

Who is the human king in flesh?

Wang Xuanyuan!

Obviously, the human body was left behind by the human king Xuanyuan.

"Human King Shengxi is the first human king of the Human Race. The time when Human King Shengxi was born was the time of the Lich War. Human King Shengxi rose against the sky and led the Human Race to rise strongly when the vitality of the Lich race was severely injured. In one fell swoop became the third most powerful race after the Lich race."

"It is under the protection of Wang Shengxi that Human Race can develop with peace of mind, and its overall strength continues to grow, laying a solid foundation for the later dominance of the world."

"When the Lich War ended, the Human Race had already become a powerful force no weaker than the Lich Race. Later, Ren Wang Shengxi drew nine volumes of the Holy Scroll of Holy Xi based on his own blood."

"This Holy Scroll of Shengxi contains the blood and will of Wang Shengxi, which has a huge effect on the human race. Humans, as long as they are close to the Holy Scroll of Shengxi, they can use the blood and will of Wang Shengxi to exercise their spirit. Will, temper one's own blood, let the blood continue to transform, thereby enhancing talent and potential."

"The legend says that later people, Wang Xuanyuan and Queen of the Ages, both practiced under the Holy Scroll of Shengxi, and received great help. They laid a solid foundation for the future road to invincibility. It can be said that the human race was able to dominate in the future. , Shengxi holy scroll, unbreakable."

Han Yue explained in detail.

"Really teaches sentient beings, the king of the human race."

Lu Ming sighed and admired it in his heart.

"You are right. The three human kings have unparalleled deeds to the human race. Without the three human kings, there would be no human race prosperous."

"Unfortunately, after the war, the other Shengxi sacred scrolls have disappeared one after another. Fortunately, Cangqing Divine Realm has retained one, which is really a blessing in misfortune."

Han Yue said.

Lu Ming did not ask any more, but observed.

The holy scroll of Shengxi, suspended in the middle of the lake, scattered with faint sunlight.

On the lake, there are many figures sitting on the surface of the lake.

At a glance, the number is no less than tens of thousands.

The distance between these people and the Holy Scroll of Shengxi varies.

Some people are closer to the Holy Scroll of Shengxi, some people are farther away from the Holy Scroll of Shengxi.

"The closer you are to the Holy Scroll of Shengxi, the greater the effect will be. However, the Holy Scroll of Holy Xi is drawn by the blood of the King of Humans. It not only contains the King of Huanghuang, but also contains the spiritual suppression of the King of Humans, so I want to get closer. The Holy Scroll of Shengxi is also extremely difficult. Only the Human Race Tianjiao with strong will and strong blood can approach the Holy Scroll of Shengxi."

Fearing that Lu Ming would not understand, Han Yue explained again.

Lu Ming was clear, just a word, the higher the bloodline, the stronger the talent, the closer to the Holy Scroll.

Lu Ming found that there were only a handful of people closest to the Holy Scroll of Holy Xi, and these people were about a hundred miles away from the Holy Scroll of Holy Xi.

Others are farther away.

However, these people have a layer of blood shrouded in their bodies, the blood light undulates and exudes a powerful breath.

Everyone has a strong human blood, far above Lu Ming.

"Haha, Lu Ming, you also come to Shengxi Sacred Scroll, why do you want to use Shengxi Sacred Scroll to improve your bloodline?"

At this time, an unpleasant voice sounded.

Lu Ming knew immediately that it was Liu Weiyang.

Liu Weiyang came with a few other youths, standing not far from Lu Ming and them.

"Everyone, this Lu Ming is the inferior bloodline I said. I haven't seen it before. It just happens to give you a long experience."

Liu Weiyang was joking with the other youths.

Lu Ming frowned. If he hadn't arrived for the first time, if this wasn't the Cangqing Divine Realm, he would slap Liu Weiyang directly.

Liu Weiyang saw that Lu Ming didn't say a word, and thought it was Lu Ming who was afraid.

After all, this is the Celestial Realm, even if your combat power is strong, what's the use, the strong dragon will not crush the ground snake.

Thinking of this, Liu Weiyang was even more proud.

"The inferior bloodline must accept fate. It is ridiculous to want to improve the bloodline through the Holy Scroll of Shengxi and change fate against the sky. Who do you think you are, Wang Xuanyuan?"

Liu Weiyang mocked even more brazenly.

According to legend, King Xuanyuan was originally from an inferior bloodline, and finally under the Holy Scroll of Shengxi, he achieved the ultimate sublimation, changed his fate against the sky, and achieved invincibility.

However, in the endless years and countless inferior bloodlines, how many people can do this?

There are only a few people, but there is only one person who can achieve something like Wang Xuanyuan.

"Liu Weiyang, can you say a few words less?"

Han Yue really couldn't stand it anymore, she snorted, and continued: "Even if you can't achieve the achievements of Wang Xuanyuan, you can purify your blood and improve your talent. It will be very helpful to future cultivation."

"Oh, then I have to see how far he can go. If he can go a kilometer, I will..."

Liu Weiyang sneered.

"How about you?"

Lu Ming looked at Liu Weiyang with a smile.

"Wan Mi, if you can get out of Wan Mi, I will... admit your identity as a human race."

Liu Weiyang said.

"Why do you need to admit my identity? It's ridiculous, so if I can walk 10,000 meters, you will swallow the mud."

Lu Ming pointed to a muddy road on the edge of the lake.

The mud is the size of a tank.

Liu Weiyang's eyelids jumped, thinking of Lu Ming's strength, he couldn't help but feel a little guilty.

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But when he thought that Lu Ming was only inferior blood, he was bold enough.

Inferior bloodlines, it is extremely difficult to get out of kilometers, let alone ten thousand meters.

Since the birth of Shengxi Sacred Scroll, I don't know how many people of inferior bloodlines want to change their lives through the Shengxi Sacred Scroll, but very few can walk 100 meters for the first time, let alone walk out of 10,000 meters.

The first time I walked out of the inferior bloodline of 10,000 meters, I could count it with one hand.

Each of these people later became the top masters of the Human Race, and the strongest among them was Ren Wang Xuanyuan.

He didn't believe that Lu Ming could compare with these people.

"Why? Don't have the guts to gamble? Then when you see me, just shut up."

Lu Ming shouted coldly, and a fierce air filled Liu Weiyang, making Liu Weiyang shiver with fright.

Lu Ming has gone through many winds and waves, how many powerful enemies he has slashed, and his fierce aura is surprisingly strong. How can he be compared with Liu Weiyang and his ilk.

When Liu Weiyang reacted, he felt humiliated, and he immediately became angry and said: "Okay, gamble, if you lose, you will kneel in front of me and become my slave from then on."

"A word is settled!"

Lu Ming said.

"Lu Ming, don't be impulsive."

At the side, Han Yue quickly persuaded Lu Ming, his big eyes were full of worry.

She didn't think that Lu Ming could walk 10,000 meters for the first time.

That's too difficult!

Chapter 4994: Han Yue's worries

After all, Lu Ming was Han Yue's savior, and Han Yue was really worried.

Once Lu Ming lost and became Liu Weiyang's slave, it was really over.

Forever!

"Liu Weiyang, I want you to cancel this bet."

After Han Yue finished talking about Lu Ming, he said to Liu Weiyang.

"The gambling agreement has been set, how can it be easily cancelled, no!"

Liu Weiyang directly refused.

At this time, he was already ecstatic.

How could it be cancelled? Once Lu Ming loses, he will become his servant, so that not only can he let out a bad breath, but the top source-level magical medicine Lu Ming obtained from Zhu Shi can also belong to him.

Moreover, Lu Ming's combat power is very strong, and he can become his servant. In the future, he will venture out and let Lu Ming take the lead in dangerous places. How cool?

In short, the benefits are numerous.

How could he cancel? Absolutely not!

"Liu Weiyang, don't go too far. If you don't cancel, I will tell you what you did before and let everyone know."

Han Yue said fiercely.

"Han Yue, you..."

Liu Weiyang's face was ugly.

He naturally knew what Han Yue was going to say. Of course, he had handed the magic medicine to Zhu Shi to betray Han Yue and others in order to save his life.

Once this matter was said, Liu Weiyang's reputation was stinky, so he hesitated for a while.

"Han Yue, it doesn't matter, since he wants to gamble, let's gamble."

Lu Ming said.

"But, Lu Ming..."

Han Yue was very worried.

"Han Yue, since Lu Ming is going to gamble himself, don't be nosy."

Liu Weiyang quickly seized the opportunity and said, ecstatic in his heart.

Lu Ming insisted on gambling. He really did not live or die.

The inferior bloodline is the inferior bloodline. I don't even know the mystery of Shengxi's holy scroll. I think I have some strength and think the world is invincible? Self-confidence swelled?

Let him know what a beating is called today.

"Okay, that's it."

Lu Ming waved his big hand. Although Han Yue was anxious, seeing Lu Ming herself so determined, she couldn't say anything.

The reason why Lu Ming is so confident is of course his reason.

Although he was indeed very low-level in terms of human blood, he was not sure how far he could go by relying solely on blood.

His confidence comes from the power of taboo.

He now knows that the power of taboo is the power of the universe.

What is the power of the universe? Linking the entire universe is the core force of the universe.

No matter how strong the human blood is, it was not conceived by the universe. How can it be compared with the power of the universe?

He didn't believe in a taboo body, and he couldn't even go out.

Those in the front, at least walked a distance of one million meters.

Even if he walked less than a million meters for the first time, he was confident about 10,000 meters.

"Then start!"

Liu Weiyang said, already a little impatient.

Lu Ming smiled slightly, then stepped out and landed on the lake.

The lakeside and the lake surface seem to be completely two worlds.

When Lu Ming stepped into the lake, there was a powerful force pressing on Lu Ming.

At the same time, the sacred scroll of Holy Xi in the middle of the lake, in Lu Ming's eyes, has also changed dramatically.

Originally, the Holy Scroll of Sheng Xi looked like a painting, but at this moment, the painting disappeared. Instead, it was a figure.

The figure of Wang Shengxi.

I saw that Wang Shengxi held his hands on his back and stood in the void. He was stalwart, standing on top of the sky, exuding a vast aura like an abyss.

That kind of breath is so vast that it makes people feel the urge to bow down.

In particular, there is a special power that acts on the inside, penetrates into his body, and makes his blood all boil.

"Is this the power of the King of Man? Maybe this power can really transform my blood?"

Lu Ming sensed it carefully.

But he has no plans to purify the bloodline for the time being.

Go ahead and look again.

Huh huh!

Lu Ming stepped on the lake and moved forward quickly, and soon he walked a hundred meters forward.

As we move forward, the power emanating from Wang Shengxi becomes stronger and stronger. That kind of pressure is not only on the body, but also on the will.

However, how strong Lu Ming's willpower is, this test is nothing to him.

Seeing Lu Ming walk out 100 meters continuously, Liu Weiyang's expression did not change.

Because it was in his expectation.

With Lu Ming's strength, even if his bloodline level was low, his willpower would certainly not be bad. He would be surprised if he couldn't walk 100 meters.

However, one hundred meters and ten thousand meters are different.

In the latter part, it is not just relying on willpower, the power of blood is very important.

Lu Ming didn't stop and continued to move forward.

Two hundred meters, three hundred meters, four hundred meters, six hundred meters...

Soon, Lu Ming stepped forward a thousand meters.

A look of surprise appeared on Han Yue's face, but Liu Weiyang's face was gloomy.

Lu Ming was able to walk a kilometer, somewhat beyond his expectations.

At the beginning, he still wanted to bet with Lu Ming for a kilometer, but fortunately, it was changed to 10,000 meters later.

"However, he is coming to an end. Look at him, his body is already trembling, his blood is boiling, his blood is at its limit, and he can't hold on any longer."

Liu Weiyang sneered, and he was a little bit worried, so he let it go.

Han Yue's expression was even more ugly, and her mind was already thinking about how to prevent Lu Ming from becoming Liu Weiyang's servant after losing.

Lu Ming saved her life and repaid her with grace. She must not let her life-saver be Liu Weiyang's slave.

At this time, Lu Ming indeed trembled.

It is indeed reaching the limit.

It's not that the willpower can't hold it, but the body, to be precise, the blood.

When he got here, Lu Ming didn't use the power of taboos, he just walked purely by relying on his body. He wanted to see how far he could go simply by relying on the power of human blood.

Sure enough, it was too far behind other human races.

"Hold on a little longer and see how far you can go in the end."

Lu Ming gritted his teeth and continued on, but the speed became slower and slower.

As long as he is not a fool, he can tell that Lu Ming is reaching his limit.

"Hahaha, it's not bad to get a servant!"

Liu Weiyang laughed loudly, looking like he won.

"Liu Weiyang, can you let Lu Ming go and let him be a slave?"

Han Yue gritted his teeth and looked at Liu Weiyang with a hint of pleading.

"Han Yue, are you begging me? Unfortunately, I won't agree."

Liu Weiyang proudly refused.

"Liu Weiyang, don't go too far, too much, I will tell you the good things you did before."

Han Yue said.

"Huh, Han Yue, you threatened me with this incident again, but compared to Lu Ming becoming a slave, I still made money even if you said it. Before I gambled with Lu Ming, I was mentally prepared..."

Liu Weiyang said coldly.

Han Yue told him about the fact that he surrendered the magical medicine and escaped alone. He is notorious at best, but he still made money if he could get a master like Lu Ming as a slave.

Chapter 4995: Run wild

With Lu Ming as a servant, he can send Lu Ming to some dangerous places to obtain more resources for him and improve his combat power.

As long as the strength improves and the reputation is bad, what does it matter? Who dares to talk about him in person?

In this world, strength is everything. As long as there is strength, people will naturally flatter, and a little fame counts.

Therefore, even if Han Yue threatened him with his greed and fear of fleeing, Liu Weiyang would not give in.

Lu Ming, he was determined!

Han Yue's face was ugly. She didn't expect Liu Weiyang to care about her reputation. She had no other way to change her mind except that this incident could threaten Liu Weiyang.

"Hey, Han Yue, if you want me to change your mind, you can let Lu Ming go. Unless you promise to marry me as a concubine, I will promise you."

Suddenly, Liu Weiyang's conversation turned, with a pair of eyes, staring at Han Yue fiercely, aiming around.

He has coveted Han Yue for a long time, and if he can take advantage of Lu Ming's incident to take Han Yue down, that would be great.

"You... don't think about it..."

Han Yue glared at Liu Weiyang. She didn't expect Liu Weiyang to be so despicable that she wanted to take advantage of the fire.

Liu Weiyang already has a wife, but he wants to marry her as a concubine, which is just wishful thinking.

She would never agree.

"Hmph, if you don't agree, then forget it, just watch Lu Ming become my slave!"

Liu Weiyang sneered.

Han Yue bit her lip, worried, but she was really helpless.

At this time, Lu Ming traveled a further distance, reaching 1,500 meters.

But when he got here, Lu Ming's figure trembled more severely, and red blood came out of his body continuously, which showed that he had reached the limit.

"Lu Ming, why are you so impulsive, betting with Liu Weiyang, I can't help you now..."

Han Yue sighed, she had tried her best, but she had nothing to do.

"Congratulations, Brother Liu, for one more powerful servant..."

"Brother Liu, I'm overjoyed today, you have to treat me!"

The young people who came with Liu Weiyang have already congratulated in advance.

"Hahaha, today Drunk Immortal Tower, I will treat you, we will not be drunk or return."

Liu Weiyang laughed, as if he had won.

Not only Liu Weiyang himself, even in the eyes of others, Liu Weiyang is determined to win.

Lu Ming has reached his limit, but he has only walked 1,500 meters, a distance of 10,000 meters, which is too far. Even if there is a miracle, it is impossible to reach 10,000 meters.

"Look, Lu Ming, stop, it seems that he is about to retreat and admit defeat."

A young man pointed to Lu Ming.

Liu Weiyang was even more proud.

Han Yue sighed deeply, it seemed that there could be no miracle.

At this moment, everyone's eyes suddenly widened.

Because Lu Ming, who was already standing still, suddenly moved and dashed forward.

Yes, it's a gallop, not a slow walk, faster than the fastest speed before.

Lu Ming stepped on the lake, like an arrow from the string, hurried forward, just a few breaths, Lu Ming stepped forward several kilometers...

Moreover, there is no intention to stop at all, nor does the speed slow down at all, and it still moves forward quickly.

Five kilometers, six kilometers, seven kilometers...

In an instant, it was approaching ten thousand meters.

Han Yue was stunned, Liu Weiyang was stunned, and the other youths were also stunned...

Seeing that Lu Ming was about to cross 10,000 meters, Liu Weiyang suddenly screamed: "How is it possible, how is this possible, this is impossible..."

Just when he yelled, Lu Ming smoothly crossed a distance of 10,000 meters, but he didn't mean to stop at all, and still moved forward quickly.

Liu Weiyang's face was flushed, his mouth was open, and his throat seemed to be caught by a dead mouse.

Ugly, disgusting...

Didn't Lu Ming stop already? At about 1,500 meters, Lu Ming had clearly reached his limit.

They would not be wrong. At that time, Lu Ming was definitely at his limit, but why, Lu Ming suddenly rushed forward again, what's going on?

They can't figure it out.

They didn't guess wrong. At 1,500 meters, Lu Ming's reliance on the power of human blood was indeed at the limit.

But Lu Ming still has taboos.

As soon as Lu Ming used the power of taboo, he suddenly discovered that the pressure that Sheng Xi's holy scroll exerted on his body suddenly disappeared, disappearing without a trace.

He couldn't feel the slightest pressure.

Therefore, his speed can skyrocket and rush forward quickly.

This still suppressed my own speed, otherwise, it would be faster.

"Forbidden power, really mysterious, Shengxi Sacred Scroll, there is no pressure on my body, on my blood, but there is still pressure on my willpower."

Lu Ming's thoughts changed sharply.

The pressure of Shengxi Holy Scroll on his body was cut off by the power of taboo, but his willpower was not cut off.

However, Lu Ming's willpower is so strong, starting from tens of thousands of meters, or even hundreds of thousands of meters, it didn't affect him much.

However, in this way, the purification effect of the Holy Scroll of Shengxi on Lu Ming's bloodline has also disappeared, and the bloodline cannot be purified.

But the first time Lu Ming came, his goal now was to see how far he could go and where his limit was under the influence of the taboo.

Purify the blood, I'll talk about it later.

After Lu Ming broke through 10,000 meters, his speed did not slow down in the slightest, it was still extremely fast.

Ten thousand meters, twenty thousand meters, fifty thousand meters, one hundred thousand meters...

After a while, Lu Ming walked forward a distance of 500,000 meters.

The distance with Shengxi holy scroll is getting closer and closer.

This speed alarmed some nearby people who were practicing.

Many people opened their eyes and looked at Lu Ming who was moving forward in shock.

There are not a few who can walk a distance of 500,000 meters in the Cangqing Divine Realm, but there are very few who can maintain such a speed after walking 50 meters.

By the lake, Han Yue, Liu Weiyang and others are completely petrified.

Especially Liu Weiyang, his face was ugly to death.

"The pressure on willpower here is getting stronger and stronger."

When he walked about 600,000 meters, Lu Ming's speed finally began to slow down.

He has no physical pressure, just willpower, and the mental pressure is getting stronger and stronger.

The King of Saint Xi, how powerful, the holy scroll of Saint Xi drawn by him contains Sheng Xi's will and his Tao...

Just like the majesty of the heavenly majesty, supreme, people can't help but kneel down, convinced, and can't raise the slightest idea of confrontation.

Once this is the case, it will be the limit.

However, although Lu Ming felt that the pressure was getting stronger and stronger, it had not yet reached its limit. It only slowed Lu Ming's speed slightly.

Lu Ming is still moving forward.

700,000 meters, 800,000 meters, 900,000 meters...

Finally, in the shocking eyes of everyone, he rushed through a million meters.

Chapter 4996: Swallow it all

Lu Ming dashed through one million meters.

This is almost a limit, because this place is very close to the Holy Scroll of Shengxi, and only a few people can come here.

However, it has not reached Lu Ming's limit.

Lu Ming only needs to bear the mental pressure, which is not comparable to others.

However, Lu Ming himself did not want to move on.

In the future, it is too eye-catching.

In fact, it is already very eye-catching here, but at least there are others who come here.

Lu Ming didn't stop, turned around and walked back.

He walked back faster, and soon after, Lu Ming returned to the lake.

"Um, I have something to do, so I'll leave first."

Liu Weiyang finally reacted, looking for a chance to slip away.

But how could Lu Ming let him leave easily?

With one step out, Lu Ming stopped in front of Liu Weiyang.

"Lu Ming, you...what do you want to do?"

Liu Weiyang was a little flattered.

"What do you want? Ask knowingly!"

Lu Ming sneered, pointing to a puddle of mud by the lake, and said: "Fulfill the bet, swallow that puddle of mud!"

Liu Weiyang's face turned pale, and he shouted sharply, "Lu Ming, you don't have to be too tight. The bet is just that I just talked casually."

"It's just talking, there is evidence here, girl Han Yue, don't you think?"

Lu Ming looked at Han Yue.

Obviously Liu Weiyang wanted to fall back, but how could Lu Ming easily let Liu Weiyang go?

"This...you do have this bet, but..."

Han Yue said, but he was a little hesitant in his words. Lu Ming could see that Han Yue seemed a little afraid of Liu Weiyang.

So Lu Ming took the words directly, and said, "Just have it, Liu Weiyang, hurry up."

With that, Lu Ming's body was filled with a powerful aura, pressing against Liu Weiyang, causing Liu Weiyang to step back a few steps.

At this time, many of the human masters who were cultivating here were all curiously surrounding them, and they also looked at the lively expressions, and looked at Lu Ming and Liu Weiyang.

"Liu Weiyang, since you have made a bet, then swallow it!"

"That's it, the masculine man, the more you bet you lose!"

Those who don't think it's too big to watch the excitement, have hummed.

Liu Weiyang's face became more ugly, he almost twisted, and shouted sharply: "Lu Ming, do you think you really won? You are cheating, yes, you are cheating, you are so inferior bloodline, how can you reach a million meters? the distance..."

The more he said, the brighter Liu Weiyang's eyes became, and the more he said, the more he felt that Lu Ming was cheating.

"You had a clear distance of 1,500 meters before you reached the limit, but then suddenly it broke out. I didn't believe it because of cheating and killing."

"So, I won this bet, Lu Ming, you have to be my servant!"

Liu Weiyang continued to shout.

Lu Ming was almost amused. This Liu Weiyang, really despicable, wanted to reverse black and white.

"Do you eat or not? If you do not eat, then I can only 'please' you to eat."

Lu Ming sneered, then grabbed it with a big hand, and grabbed Liu Weiyang.

"Lu Ming, dare you..."

Liu Weiyang roared hysterically. Of course, he couldn't catch it with all his hands, resisting with all his strength, and backing crazy.

"stop!"

"You are so bold!"

The young people who came with Liu Weiyang also shouted loudly, helping Liu Weiyang, and attacking Lu Ming.

However, the combat power of these people was far from that of Lu Ming.

Liu Weiyang himself also had the cultivation base of the Divine Master Nine Layers. The others were not as good as Liu Weiyang, how could they stop Lu Ming?

Lu Ming pressed down with his big hand, and the attacks of these people collapsed. The next moment, Lu Ming grabbed Liu Weiyang with his big hand.

Lu Ming shouted with taboo force, grabbed Liu Weiyang, only exposed Liu Weiyang's head, and then grabbed Liu Weiyang and pressed it against the mud.

"Lu Ming...do you dare? You know who my grandfather is... Guru... Guru..."

Liu Weiyang yelled, trying to raise his grandfather to scare Lu Ming, but unfortunately before he finished speaking, his head was stuck in the mud.

Swallowed a few mouthfuls of mud fiercely.

The mud didn't know what was formed, it smelled so bad, after swallowing a few mouthfuls, Liu Weiyang almost vomited.

Lu Ming lifted his hand and pulled Liu Weiyang's head out of the mud.

"Ahhh, Lu Ming, I want you to die, I want you to die..."

Liu Weiyang exploded completely and shouted frantically.

He could be sure that the mud was no different from the mud in the cesspit, it was too smelly.

He actually ate such a thing into his stomach, and he felt sick and wanted to vomit. Oh my God, this is a shame.

But before he finished screaming, Lu Ming once again pressed his head into the mud. Liu Weiyang's mouth was just yelling 'ahhhh', and it opened quickly, and several large mouthfuls of mud poured into his mouth.

Liu Weiyang struggled wildly like a convulsion, convulsing all over.

But in Lu Ming's hands, he was like an ant, and his struggle had no effect.

Han Yue looked stunned.

Originally, Lu Ming was quite talkative, but he didn't expect to be so cruel. For Lu Ming, it was more uncomfortable than killing Liu Weiyang.

Not only her, but the people onlookers around were also in a daze.

"Lu Ming, do you know who Liu Weiyang's grandfather is? His grandfather is a powerful source. If you treat Liu Weiyang like this, his grandfather will not let you go."

A young man roared.

"A powerful source? Well, let him wake up and deal with me!"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

Now it's the tribulation of the origin, and threatening him with a origin, Lu Ming is so scared.

As for the Great Tribulation of the Origin, there are still hundreds of years left, and we will talk about it later.

"you..."

Those young people had nothing to say, Lu Ming couldn't get in.

At this time, Lu Ming pulled Liu Weiyang out of the mud again.

"Lu Ming, go around me, go around me, I know I was wrong..."

Liu Weiyang yelled, this time, he did not dare to go sideways, but admitted his mistake.

The threat is useless, so admit it for the time being.

Hold Lu Ming first.

Unfortunately, Lu Ming didn't bother to pay attention to him at all and continued to press Liu Weiyang into the mud.

Liu Weiyang continued to twitch.

During the period, Lu Ming also used taboo power to push the mud, whatever it was poured into Liu Weiyang's mouth, it was all swallowed by Liu Weiyang.

After a while, that puddle of mud was almost eaten by Liu Weiyang.

Then Lu Ming dumped Liu Weiyang on the lakeshore.

vomit...

Liu Weiyang spit out violently, vomiting his bile.

Lu Ming stood there, watching quietly.

After vomiting for half an hour, Liu Weiyang stopped. His face was pale and his face was distorted.

He glanced at Lu Ming bitterly, then turned and left without looking back.

Several other young people hurriedly followed and went away.

"Lu Ming, Liu Weiyang is a narrow-minded person. This time he suffered a big loss. I'm afraid he won't let it go. You have to be careful..."

Han Yue was a little worried.

Chapter 4997: Lu Ming must rely on treasures

Lu Ming didn't care about Han Yue's reminder.

What can Liu Weiyang have a grudge?

In this era of no origin, he is almost invincible, and he fears no one.

What Han Yue was worried about was actually right. Liu Weiyang's resentment towards Lu Ming was simply soaring.

"Damn, damn, **** shit, **** inferior blood..."

After flying far away, Liu Weiyang kept growling low, a face that was distorted with spitefulness, hideous and terrifying.

"Brother Liu, this Lu Ming is very strong. With our strength, I am afraid that he is not his opponent. We need to borrow a knife to kill..."

Beside, a young man reminded.

Before they faced Lu Ming, they could hardly fight back. They knew very well that the gap between them and Lu Ming was huge.

"I know this naturally, but how can I kill someone with a knife? What ideas do you have?"

Liu Weiyang asked.

"Brother Liu, if you want to kill someone with a knife, you have to figure out one thing first. Then Lu Ming, why can he walk a distance of a million meters under the Shengxi Sacred Scroll? Before him, when he clearly walked out 1,500 meters, It's the limit."

At the side, a young man spoke, and this person looked shrewd.

"You're right. Lu Ming is only an inferior bloodline. It is rare to reach 1,500 meters. How could it be possible to reach a distance of one million meters? Could it be..."

Having said this, Liu Weiyang's eyes moved, and he glanced at each other with the shrewd young man, and the two said in unison: "Treasure!"

"Yes, it's a treasure!"

Liu Weiyang became excited and said: "There must be some kind of peerless treasure on Lu Ming, even related to the King of Humans. He must offset the pressure of Sheng Xi's scroll with that kind of treasure. Yes, it must be so..."

The more he said, the more Liu Weiyang felt that this was the case.

He guessed that Lu Ming didn't use the treasure at first, but simply resisted it with his own bloodline power, so at 1,500 meters, he reached the limit, and then urged the treasure, the speed will increase sharply. Traveled a million meters.

Liu Weiyang and the others are indeed not fools, but they guessed it.

It's just that Lu Ming didn't use treasures, but his own power, the power of taboo, which they couldn't guess even if they killed him.

"Yes, that's it!"

The shrewd young man's eyes were fiery, and said: "This kind of treasure is absolutely against the sky. If it falls into our hands, it may make our bloodline continue to change, our talent potential will continue to increase, and future combat power will be extremely easy, even two or three Break the extreme..."

Liu Weiyang and the others also had extremely fiery eyes, full of greed.

At this moment, they had already determined that Lu Ming must have some kind of treasure against the sky, and they wanted to seize it.

But how to capture it?

With their strength, it's not enough.

Thinking of this is like a basin of cold water pouring on their hearts.

Even if Lu Ming had treasures, they couldn't get them.

"Brother Liu, we can only kill people with a knife, use other people's hands to deal with Lu Ming, and seize his treasures. Maybe we can still use the treasures to cultivate."

Shrewd youth.

"It can only be so, whose hand should I borrow?"

Liu Weiyang whispered.

"Brother Liu, what do you think of Lu Ming's combat power? Was it the second pole break?"

The shrewd young man asked.

"It should be less than the second time to break the pole. When he fought Zhu Shi, he didn't make a spike, but spent several tricks. If he is a master at the second time, I am afraid that Zhu Shi can be solved with one move. I guess , Lu Ming's combat power should be one breaking extreme limit, and in one extreme breaking, it belongs to the top-level existence."

Liu Weiyang said.

"If this is the case, then we will use Yan Cheng's hand to deal with Lu Ming. Yan Cheng's combat power is the second breakthrough. He has always wanted to break through the three times, but his talent potential has already come to an end. He knows that there are such treasures, he will definitely be tempted."

Shrewd youth.

"Then take advantage of Yan Cheng's hands. We only have to disclose this news to Yan Cheng."

Liu Weiyang said, immediately heading towards the place where Yan Cheng lived.

.....

Lu Ming was still on the lakeside where Shengxi Sacred Scroll was, and did not leave.

He intends to use the Holy Scroll of Shengxi to purify his blood.

He did not use the power of taboo, but simply relied on his body to resist, walked a distance of more than a thousand meters, and sat cross-legged on the lake.

The powerful pressure of Shengxi Sacred Scroll was constantly acting on him. He was enveloped by a layer of blood, and he could feel that the human blood was slowly changing.

I don't know when, a young man appeared by the lake with cold eyes, falling on Lu Ming.

This person is named Yan Cheng.

However, there are too many people here, he can't do anything at all, he can only observe in the distance and look for opportunities.

In a blink of an eye, ten days passed.

Ten days later, Lu Ming left the lake.

"Brother Lu, why don't you continue to practice?"

Han Yue asked curiously.

"Ten days of cultivation, the progress is slow, let's practice another day."

Lu Ming smiled.

Of course, this is just an excuse.

In fact, his progress is not slow. In the past ten days, his human blood has indeed undergone some transformation and become more pure.

However, Lu Ming found that the improvement of the human blood was not helpful at all to the improvement of combat power.

His combat power has not improved at all.

Lu Ming already knew that people of the human race, purifying their blood, would not improve their combat power, but their talent and potential would be improved.

But as a forbidden body, his talent potential is so powerful that he does not need to purify his bloodline.

He is confident, and his talent potential is definitely not worse than the top talent in the human race.

Does the Cangqing Divine Realm now have four breaches?

Therefore, instead of wasting time to purify the blood, it is better to spend more time studying the source art.

Lu Ming and Han Yue returned to their place of residence together. Seeing Lu Ming and Han Yue walking together, Yan Cheng could only follow from a distance and had no chance to do anything.

It is not the last era, the era when the human race dominates.

Nowadays, human races are sparsely populated and face pressure from the five forbidden creatures. Therefore, human races must be united.

Among human races, fighting with each other is not forbidden, but it is absolutely forbidden to kill people and win treasures among the same races.

Once such a thing is discovered, it will be punished heavily.

Therefore, if you want to kill people and win treasures, you must do it without knowing it.

When Lu Ming returned to his place of residence, Yan Cheng also appeared not far away.

He still didn't make a move.

Not only Lu Ming, but Han Yue, and some other people living nearby, are not the only ones who live nearby. Once they take action, they will surely alarm others.

He continued to stay outside and waited.

He heard Liu Weiyang say that there might be a treasure in Lu Ming's body that could allow Lu Ming to walk a million meters under the Holy Scroll of Holy Xi, and he was very excited.

Once he obtains such a treasure, he will definitely be able to break the limit and achieve three breakthroughs.

Chapter 4998: Here to give the treasure

Yan Chengshou was outside Lu Ming's place of residence. He wanted to wait for Lu Ming to go out alone, so he could take a chance.

This wait is half a year.

In the past six months, Lu Ming hadn't stepped out of the room at all, he had been retreating and learning about Origin Art.

While comprehending Yuanshu, while waiting for the news of Mulan.

It's really common for me to retreat once in the past six months, but it feels uncomfortable to wait outside for six months.

"Damn it, when will I wait for this? If he retreats for tens of thousands of years or even longer, I will wait here?"

Yan Cheng growled inwardly.

The existence of the Divine Master Realm, once closed for tens of thousands of years and hundreds of thousands of years, is too normal.

Especially at the peak of the gods, in order to attack the origin, it is normal to retreat for a longer time.

"No, I can't wait, I want to change my strategy."

Yan Cheng whispered, his mind turned quickly, and after a while, his eyes lit up and he made a certain decision.

He stepped forward and came outside the courtyard where Lu Ming lived, and his voice came in: "In Xia Yancheng, come and see you!"

In the yard, Lu Ming heard the sound and opened his eyes.

"Yan Cheng? Haven't heard of it. This person came to me suddenly, probably nothing good."

Lu Ming's heart moved.

However, he is a master of art and bold, without fear, and said loudly: "Please come in!"

With a wave of his hand, the gate in the yard opened.

Yan Cheng stepped in and saw Lu Ming standing in the courtyard.

"Brother Lu!"

Yan Cheng looked at Lu Ming, and then clasped his fists.

"Brother Yan, you and I have never met. I don't know how to find me. What's the matter?"

Lu Ming said.

"I heard that Brother Lu's combat power is extremely high, and Yan was itchy at a certain time. I wanted to find Brother Lu for a discussion, and I would like to ask Brother Lu for advice."

Yan Cheng clasped his fists and looked at Lu Ming with piercing eyes. His fighting spirit was compelling, and he had to fight.

"Sure enough, nothing good."

Lu Ming thought to himself.

"Since Brother Yan has this kind of elegance, let's discuss it."

Lu Ming directly agreed.

He knew that Yan Cheng would definitely have a purpose when he came here. He would never let it go. Even if he refused, he might find other reasons to act.

Therefore, it is better to agree directly, then suppress the opponent and completely dismiss the opponent.

Seeing Lu Ming's promise, Yan Cheng was overjoyed, and said, "Brother Lu, it's too boring to simply learn from each other. How about we add some color?"

coming!

Lu Ming knew that Yan Cheng was about to tell his real purpose.

However, this is exactly what Lu Ming intended.

In his opinion, the other party is here to give him things.

"What color?"

Lu Ming asked very cooperatively.

"I heard that there is a treasure on Brother Lu who can help Brother Lu to walk a million meters under the Holy Scroll of Shengxi. Let this treasure be your color. If Brother Lu loses, you can lend me this treasure. How about a hundred years?"

Yan Chengdao.

He didn't say that Lu Ming lost, and the treasure was directly owned by him, but that he borrowed it for 100 years.

He was afraid to say it to him directly, Lu Ming did not dare to gamble.

When the treasure arrives in his hand, if he doesn't return it, then he has the final say.

"Treasure? I originally thought that I could walk a million meters under the holy scroll of Shengxi by relying on treasure?"

Lu Ming was a little funny.

"Liu Weiyang, it seems that this is to kill someone with a knife."

Lu Ming immediately keenly caught that this incident was mostly related to Liu Weiyang.

Liu Weiyang thought that Lu Ming could walk a million meters under the Holy Scroll of Shengxi with some kind of treasure.

However, his own strength is far from that of Lu Ming, so he wanted to use the knife to kill people, reveal the news to Yan Cheng, and wanted to use Yan Chengzhi's hand to deal with him.

This makes perfect sense.

"Okay, I promise, but if you lose, what do you use as the winner?"

Lu Ming said.

"I use this source-level magic weapon as the prize winner. If I lose, this source-level magic weapon is yours."

With that, a war sword appeared in Yan Cheng's hands.

The sword is extremely sharp, indeed a source-level magic weapon.

"Okay, that's it."

Lu Ming said.

Although this war sword is not a top source-level magic weapon, it is just an ordinary source-level magic weapon, but ordinary source-level magic weapon is also very precious.

In the Celestial Destroyer Army, there are most of the origins, and there is no source-level magic weapon.

Source-level magic weapon, that is the more the better.

Since the opponent wants to send him a source-level magic weapon, there is no reason to refuse.

"Promise so refreshing?"

Seeing that Lu Ming had promised so readily, Yan Cheng felt a little confused.

Could it be that Lu Ming is extremely powerful, so he is so confident?

"It shouldn't be. I have broken the pole twice. In the universe, how many people can break the pole twice? He probably doesn't know my combat power, so he is so confident."

Yan Cheng's heart turned sharply and enlightened himself.

"Brother Lu, please!"

Suppressing the uneasiness in his heart, Yan Cheng's body was filled with a powerful aura, and a vast coercion radiated from Yan Cheng's body.

This kind of pressure made Lu Ming feel a little bit of pressure, not from the opponent's combat power, but from the opponent's blood.

Yan Cheng's human blood is extremely powerful and pure.

Just like an ordinary dragon, facing the nine-claw dragon, the coercion of the nine-claw dragon alone can make the ordinary dragon dare not have the heart to do it, and obediently worship it.

Yan Cheng knew that Lu Ming was of an inferior bloodline, so as soon as he shot his hand, he swelled his vitality and exuded powerful pressure.

Under the pressure of blood pressure, ten percent of the strength, I am afraid that only sixty percent can be exerted.

Unfortunately, he underestimated Lu Ming too much.

Lu Ming used the power of taboo for a while, and this coercion disappeared without a trace.

Then, Lu Ming shot directly, condensing a long spear with taboo force, and smashed it at the opponent.

The guns buzzed, entraining the power of terror.

And the power is very solid, gathering but not scattered, the power of terror is completely concentrated.

Yan Cheng's face changed wildly.

As soon as Lu Ming took the shot, he could feel the terrifying power contained in this spear light. Without any hesitation, he exploded with all his strength and made the strongest move to bombard Lu Ming's spear light.

The next moment, the two attacked and collided, there was no violent roar, and there was no force and wanton.

Because of Lu Ming's spear light, Yan Cheng's attack was immediately defeated, and the terrifying power fell on Yan Cheng.

Yan Cheng's body trembled wildly, backing back and forth, backing more than ten steps in a row before he could stand firm, but he vomited several mouthfuls of blood in his mouth.

"Lost, lost..."

Yan Cheng's face was pale.

With just one move, he was defeated, and was defeated by Lu Ming with a force of destruction.

Lu Ming's combat power was clearly far above him, and it was completely crushed.

"Could it be that this person, who possesses three-breaking combat power and an inferior bloodline, has such a strong combat power, how is it possible?"

Yan Cheng was horrified.

It is absolutely impossible to defeat him with such a crushing force without causing any movement.

It can only be done three times.

In fact, he didn't know that Lu Ming didn't use all his strength at all, and his men were merciful.

Chapter 4999: Did you come to see me making a joke

If Lu Ming used all his strength, Yan Cheng would definitely not be as simple as getting injured, he might have been killed.

Lu Ming only used part of his power to make Yan Cheng horrified.

"Do you want to continue?"

Lu Ming said coldly without continuing to make a move.

"Liu Weiyang mistaken me!"

Yan Cheng yelled in his heart, his face looked ugly to death, and finally forced a smile that was more ugly than crying, and said: "Brother Lu is really shocked and beautiful, rare in the world, Yan Chengbei is convinced."

What else can I do if I don't admit defeat? Through the fight just now, he understood that the gap between him and Lu Ming was too great.

Continue to shoot, only to find abuse.

Where does he dare to continue to shoot.

"Oh, then, that source-level magic weapon is mine."

Lu Ming stared at Yan Cheng with piercing eyes, his powerful aura locked Yan Cheng completely.

Yan Cheng really didn't want to hand it over, but looking at Lu Ming's posture, if he didn't hand it over, it might not be so easy to get out of this other courtyard.

His face became more and more ugly, and he was struggling constantly. In the end, if he was willing to accept the bet, he took out the source-level magic weapon war sword and gave it to Lu Ming.

"Thank you, thank you!"

Lu Ming put it away with a smile, but Yan Cheng's heart was bleeding.

"Then Yanmou don't bother, leave!"

Yan Cheng clasped his fists and left quickly.

He hated Liu Weiyang to death. If it were not for Liu Weiyang, would he lose a source-level magic weapon?

After Yan Cheng left, Lu Ming continued to retreat and learn about Yuanshu.

The place where Liu Weiyang lives.

"Yan Cheng has entered the other courtyard where Lu Ming lives. It seems that there will be results soon."

Liu Weiyang said with a smile on his face. He seemed to have seen Lu Ming being killed. Even if he was not killed, he would be beaten as a dead dog.

Near the place where Lu Ming lived, he naturally sent someone to monitor him secretly. Not long ago, a message was sent back that Yan Cheng had entered the place where Lu Ming lived.

He is now waiting for good news.

Just as he was talking, Chuanyin Yufu received a message.

"So fast?"

When Liu Weiyang saw it, he knew it was from someone who was monitoring Lu Ming's residence. He was slightly surprised when he saw the content of the information.

"What did you say?"

At the side, the shrewd young man asked.

"The source said that Yan Cheng had left Lu Ming's residence and returned directly to his residence."

Liu Weiyang said.

"Such a speed? It seems that Lu Ming has at most one breaking power. He is not Yan Cheng's opponent at all, so he was suppressed so quickly. It seems that Yan Cheng has succeeded."

The shrewd young man analyzed.

"Go, let's go to Yan Cheng to inquire about the specific situation, if possible, we can share a little benefit..."

Liu Weiyang said.

If Yan Cheng really got the kind of treasure on Lu Ming's body, they would want it too, maybe they could borrow it from Yan Cheng for a while.

Thinking of this, their hearts were fierce, and they rushed towards Yan Cheng's residence impatiently.

When Yan Cheng returned to his home, he swallowed a few divine pills, sat cross-legged, and healed his injuries. Not long after he was healed, he heard a voice outside: "Brother Yan is here, Liu Weiyang, please!"

Yan Cheng suddenly opened his eyes, and his anger was burning.

He hadn't gone to trouble Liu Weiyang, but Liu Weiyang came to the door by himself.

Unreasonable!

If it were not for Liu Weiyang's grandfather, he would have killed Liu Weiyang directly before.

However, it is only a few hundred years before the origin of the catastrophe. By then, Liu Weiyang's grandfather will wake up. He knows very well that Liu Weiyang's grandfather is very powerful. Even in the origin, he is considered a powerful master, and he has no Backer, did not dare to offend Liu Weiyang too much.

Taking a deep breath, Yan Cheng suppressed the anger in his heart. With a wave of his hand, the door of the other courtyard opened, and he said coldly: "Enter!"

When Liu Weiyang and others strode forward, they saw Yan Cheng.

"Congratulations to brother Yan, brother Yan, he got a supreme treasure. It is expected to break the extreme three times in the future. Liu is really envious..."

As soon as Liu Weiyang came, he smiled and hugged his fists to congratulate him, but when he came back, his voice became smaller and smaller.

Because he saw Yan Cheng's face, it became more and more ugly.

The anger in Yan Cheng's heart at the moment was completely exploded and could not be suppressed.

"Liu Weiyang, did you come to see me making a joke?"

Yan Cheng said coldly.

"Look at your joke? Brother Yan, why did you say this!"

Liu Weiyang said, feeling something bad in his heart.

"roll!"

The anger in Yan Cheng's heart could no longer be suppressed. With a roar, the violent breath rushed out, and Liu Weiyang and the others staggered back.

"Yan Cheng, what are you doing?"

Liu Weiyang shouted.

"Go away, if you don't go away, I will throw you out."

Yan Cheng yelled.

If it weren't for the fear of Liu Weiyang's grandfather, Yan Cheng would definitely make a move at the moment, stomping his foot on Liu Weiyang's face.

He can hold back his hands, he is already very strong.

Even so, Yan Cheng was already on the verge of rampaging.

"go!"

Seeing Yan Cheng who was about to go violently, Liu Weiyang and others dared not stay, and hurriedly withdrew from Yan Cheng's residence, and ran away as if to escape.

"What's the matter with Yan Cheng? What's going crazy?"

A young man yelled unhappy.

"It seems that this Yan Cheng not only failed, but also suffered a big loss from Lu Ming..."

Shrewd youth.

"Yes, Yan Cheng has a vague aura. He should be injured. Could it be that he was injured by Lu Ming? Then Lu Ming, actually has this kind of combat power?"

Liu Weiyang said lowly, his face ugly.

How could Lu Ming hurt Yan Cheng?

Did Lu Ming hide his strength when he dealt with Zhu Shi?

Otherwise, why explain Yan's injury and anger?

"Yan Cheng should have suffered a loss in Lu Ming's hands, but I don't know, then Lu Ming, is there any injury?"

Shrewd youth.

Whether Lu Ming was injured or not, the difference is huge.

If Lu Ming is also injured, it means that Lu Ming's combat power is about the same as Yan Cheng, even if it is strong, it is not much stronger.

If Lu Ming was not injured, then Lu Ming's combat power would be terrifying.

"Send someone to keep an eye on Lu Ming..."

Liu Weiyang shouted angrily.

He was very upset.

Regardless of whether Lu Ming is injured or not, it can at least prove that Lu Ming has at least the power to break the pole twice.

He was mad with jealousy for such an inferior bloodline.

"Brother Liu, what are we going to do now? Don't you just forget it?"

Another youth road.

"Forget it, how is it possible?"

Liu Weiyang's eyes were extremely cold, and his eyes were full of murderous intent.

Thinking of the previous scene of swallowing the mud, he felt nauseated.

That is his nightmare!

The anger in his heart and the killing intent in his heart could not be restrained.

He must repay this grudge!

"Perhaps, you can start from Mulan..."

Shrewd youth.

"You are right. Lu Ming said that he is Mulan's junior, but I feel that the relationship between them is not that simple..."

Liu Weiyang said.

Chapter 5000: Mulan exits

The killing intent in Liu Weiyang's eyes slowly converged, replaced by a cunning light.

"I feel that Lu Ming and Mulan are definitely not as simple as older sisters and brothers. If they were just older sisters and younger brothers, would Lu Ming look for them from the eastern universe regardless of danger? I think there is mostly adultery between them. ."

Liu Weiyang said.

"Not bad!"

The other youth nodded repeatedly.

"Hehe, Cangqing Divine Realm, there are countless people who pursue Mulan. If Lu Ming and Mulan have an adultery, we can still kill with the sword."

Liu Weiyang's eyes are full of murder.

"Brother Liu, he is so wise, I can't wait!"

A young man is flattering.

"Go, go to Mulan's residence."

Liu Weiyang said.

.....

Time is hurried, three years in a blink of an eye.

For the past three years, Lu Ming has been comprehending Yuanshu, of course, every month, he will extract Yuanshen medicinal liquid from the top-level source-level magical medicine.

Now, he has a total of eight top source-level magical medicines in his hand.

Five of them were brought by him from the eastern universe, the other three, one from Zhu Shi, and the other two from the Devil Kun of the Evil Race.

With eight top-level source-level magical medicines, he can obtain eight drops of the source-level magical liquid every month. This makes Lu Ming's progress very fast. Every month, his original seed will grow a circle, and the power of the source will also Strong one point.

"Brother Lu, are you there?"

On this day, Han Yue's voice came from outside.

"Could it be that Senior Sister Mulan left the customs?"

Lu Ming's heart moved.

Han Yue has the contact information of Mulan's maid. The maid once said that if Mulan leaves the customs, he will transmit the sound to Han Yue, and Han Yue will notify Lu Ming of the news.

In the past three years, Han Yue had not approached Lu Ming, but now suddenly, Lu Ming couldn't help but think of Mulan.

Huh!

As soon as Lu Ming moved, he left the courtyard and appeared in front of Han Yue.

"Lu Ming, I just got the news that your senior sister Mulan has left the customs."

Han Yue said.

Lu Ming was overjoyed.

"go!"

Lu Ming couldn't wait to head towards Mulan's residence.

Tianlan Court!

A figure stood quietly in the other courtyard, with a graceful figure. This woman was Mulan.

After not seeing him for a while, Mulan's temperament is better than before, and his body is full of temptation.

Several maids stood aside.

"Miss Mullan, have you made a breakthrough?"

A maid asked curiously.

"Yes, this breakthrough went smoothly, and now we should have the power to break the pole twice."

Mulan said, with a smile on his face.

Breaking the extreme twice, looking at the universe, they are all top geniuses, not to mention the heavenly gods. Even if you add the five forbidden areas, there won't be too many.

"Lu Ming, now, Senior Sister should be worthy of you, maybe, I am already above you."

Mulan said silently in his heart.

Perhaps, she is looking for a chance to return to the cosmic starry sky of the eastern universe.

In the past, her cultivation base was not great, and it was difficult for her to pass through the void of the universe on the east and west sides.

Now, she has broken the pole twice, except for the invincible divine master in the universe, there is no other invincible hand, and she is already confident of going back through the void.

She couldn't wait to return immediately, back to Lu Ming's side.

She now has enough confidence.

Back then, she took the initiative to leave Lu Ming, ashamed of herself. She felt that the distance from Lu Ming was too far. Now, she has finally caught up.

"Congratulations, Miss, for the second time!"

Several maids were also overjoyed and congratulated them.

"Did something happen during this time?"

Mulan asked.

"It's not those...when the lady is in retreat, people come to see her every day."

A servant girl.

Mulan sighed.

She doesn't know how many times she has rejected those people, but those people don't give up and get entangled at every turn.

It seems that we must leave as soon as possible and return to the stars of the universe.

"Moulin, congratulations..."

At this moment, a voice came.

In the distance, a young man came in the air.

Young people fluttering in white, handsome and extraordinary.

"Flowing wind!"

Mulan frowned slightly.

This Flowing Wind, among all Mulan's suitors, is considered a top-notch existence. He is a peerless arrogant and possesses the ability to break the extreme twice.

Hh hh hh...

Suddenly, the sound of breaking through the air sounded, and people kept coming from several other directions.

At least seven or eight figures flew over, all young talents.

"Mulan, congratulations on leaving the customs!"

"Moulin, have you already broken the extreme twice?"

"Congratulations, I'm so happy!"

Congratulations to these young people, some of them flattered.

"What did you tell them?"

Mulan swept a few maids.

Several maids blushed and were a little embarrassed. One of them said humanely: "Miss, they are stalking, and many of them have supernatural status. The servants dare not offend."

"Yes, miss, please forgive me."

Several other maids also followed.

Mulan sighed, she also knew the difficulties of several maids.

These young talents are either with a strong talent or a superb position, with a strong backing behind. Mulan himself is not good at offending, let alone a few maids.

She also knew that several maids could not be blamed.

"What are you doing here? Get out of here!"

Flowing wind swept away the other seven or eight young people, shouting coldly, with cold eyes.

"Hehe, Liufeng, if you can come, we can't come?"

One of the purple-robed youths sneered in response, not afraid of the wind.

"Being a person, you must have self-knowledge. Now Mulan has achieved the second time, with a strong talent and unlimited future. Is it true that you are worthy of it? If you know it, you should quit by yourself."

Liu Feng sneered.

"Liufeng, you..."

The youth in purple robe looked ugly.

But Liu Feng broke the pole twice, and he only broke the pole once.

Liu Feng's words, he really can't refute for a while.

"Haha, that's good, but in my opinion, Liufeng is not qualified for you either. Let's get out of here."

There was another laugh, and a burly figure stepped into the air.

"Ubumi Tai!"

Liu Feng's eyes condensed, revealing a trace of jealousy.

This burly young man, named Yu Wentai, is also a top arrogant who broke the extreme twice.

The most important thing is that, because they are both Mulan's suitors, Liu Feng once fought against Yu Wentai, and the two fought a hundred moves, and finally Liu Feng lost and retreated.

The same is the second breaking pole, Yuwentai's combat power is even more superior than that of Liufeng.

"Huh, Yu Wentai, in a hurry for thousands of years, I may not lose to you now."

Liufeng snorts coldly.

Over the years, he is not without progress.

"Really, let's fight again."

Yu Wentai showed a strong war spirit in his eyes, very domineering.

At this time, people kept coming, and there were no fewer than a hundred people around Tianlan Garden.

Of course, not all of them are Muran's suitors, there are also some people who watch the excitement.

And there are some women who are friends of Mulan.

Mulan's identity is very special.

She is a great benefactor of the Cangqing Divine Realm. Without her, the Cangqing Divine Realm would still be self-proclaimed.