

D Emperor 5141

Chapter 5141: Breakthrough with serious injuries

boom!

Six elders, plus four gods, a total of ten primordial existences shot together. The power is so amazing, as if it can wipe out everything.

Ten terrifying attacks blasted towards the first day sword and others, crushing them completely.

The attack hadn't arrived yet, and terrible pressure had already been placed on them. Among them, the third Demon Sword's cultivation base was the weakest, and the body seemed to be crushed.

Keng!

The sword ancestor sabre cried for a long time, and took the initiative to fly out, slashing out a shocking blow, splitting two of the attacks.

But the sword ancestor sabre also kept trembling and flew back into the hands of the second divine sword, the light dim.

This saber is just the saber of the Sword Ancestor in the Origin Realm. It has been for too many years, and it is not powerful enough to block two attacks. It is considered good.

On the first day, Jian, Ao Qian, King Qiankun, and Lord Tianyin, made all-out efforts and finally blocked the remaining eight attacks, but they were four against eight, which was too reluctant and invincible.

All four of them were injured, vomiting blood, and suffered serious injuries.

"kill!"

The God of Ziwei and the others shouted, wanting to kill the first day sword and others.

The ten great masters of the Celestial Race glowed all over, and the power of the original source ran to the extreme, hitting the strongest attacks.

"Want to kill us, dream, and punish the world!"

Ao Qian Changxiao, really desperately, the originally huge dragon body began to shrink, above the dragon body, and bursts of light burst out.

"Ao Qian, you..."

On the first day, Jian and others looked worried.

Ao Qian's serious injury has not healed, and now the cost of forcefully using the means of crossing the immortal and calamity level will be very huge.

One carelessness will turn into ashes.

"Don't worry, I will be fine, you find the opportunity to break through."

Ao Qian used his soul to communicate to everyone.

At the same time, Ao Qian opened his mouth and spouted black lightning. These lightnings turned into black dragons, wandering through the void, blocking the attacks of the ten masters of the Celestial Race.

"Hmph, forcibly urging the power to cross the immortal catastrophe level, you are looking for death."

Because the old man of the Celestial Race snorted coldly.

"He has not healed from his serious injury. Even if he is forced to urge him, his power is very ordinary, and it is impossible to last. If he continues to attack, they will undoubtedly die today."

God Ziwei followed.

These people have sharp eyes and can see Ao Qian's details.

The top ten masters continue to do it.

Ao Qian yelled, and continued to spray black lightning in his mouth to block these attacks.

However, his breath fluctuated for a while, obviously very unstable, the dragon body was trembling slightly, and there were even cracks on it.

"Shock!"

Taking this opportunity, the first day sword and others joined forces to launch an impact in one direction.

However, the top ten masters are too strong, guarding all directions, they want to break out of the siege, it is easier said than done.

Finally, on the first day, the sword was desperate, using the means of pressing the bottom of the box, bursting out of the strongest combat power, and finally rushed out of the siege.

However, they also paid a heavy price.

Ao Qian was bitten back, coughing up blood, and almost fell. Although he barely survived in the end, he was extremely weak and unable to fight again.

On the first day, the sword was not much worse. She was hit by several consecutive attacks, and her body was completely exploded once, and she barely reunited, but her breath was very weak and she was almost unable to fight again.

But after paying such a big price, they finally broke out of the siege.

The King Qiankun and the leader of Tianyin, carrying the first Tianjian and Ao Qian, as well as the third magic sword, the second magic sword, and Tang Jian, rushed in one direction. Fly at full speed.

"Chasing, don't let them run away."

The Lords of Heaven roared and were about to chase them.

However, the elders of the six Primal Peaks were faster and full of speed. At the same time, one person shouted: "They handed over to us, you continue to stay here, and there are more important tasks..."

When the voice came out, the six elders were already chasing the First Heaven Sword and the others, flying far away, disappearing into everyone's sight.

The four gods, as well as other masters of the Celestial Race, stopped, and did not pursue them.

"In this area, continue to arrange forbidden troops and wait for Lu Ming to come."

The crape myrtle **** ordered.

The so-called more important task is to kill Lu Ming or Gu Changfeng.

The taboo body is their confidant, especially Lu Ming.

Therefore, the four great gods did not pursue them. They were here, laying all kinds of backhands, just waiting for Lu Ming.

Lu Ming was famous in the western universe, slaughtered the masters of the Eight Clan in the Forbidden Land, and controlled a broken fairy soldier. How could they not know?

To be honest, they were extremely jealous of Lu Ming and tried everything they could to get rid of it.

Therefore, they have secretly taken refuge in a powerful outer universe, borrowed the banned soldiers domain, and arranged here, the primary goal is to kill Lu Ming.

However, Lu Ming didn't come, first Tianjian and others came first.

However, the first day Jian and others were also one of their goals.

Now that Lu Ming has not appeared, it does not mean that he will not appear later, so they will continue to ambush here.

The figure flickered, and the masters of the Celestial Race scattered away, arranging them in secret.

The four gods looked around, and after confirming that they were infallible, their figure flashed and disappeared into the void.

They did not leave, but hid in the dark, waiting for Lu Ming's appearance.

.....

On the other side of the east universe, the breakthrough of the ball has finally reached a critical stage.

boom!

A horrible breath rose into the sky, shaking the void.

This breath finally broke through a certain critical point and entered another level.

origin!

The ball entered the original realm in one fell swoop.

When the ball crosses into the original state, it is like a flood of gate opening, and it is out of control.

The breath that broke out in his body became more and more amazing, and the energy circulating in his body became more and more terrifying.

And in this process, the ball's body squirmed wildly, changing rapidly, and finally turned into a long sword.

"This..."

Lu Ming's eyes stared.

Because the long sword that the ball turned into is exactly the same as the broken sword of the king.

No, to be precise, it is exactly the same as the complete human Wang Peijian.

At the beginning, the human king's body was holding the human king broken sword, which stimulated powerful energy and turned into the broken part, which seemed to have restored the complete human king saber.

And the current appearance of the ball is exactly the same as the complete human king saber.

Keng!

The long sword whispered softly, the sword whistle broke through the void, and a terrible sword aura cut the void of the universe into a crack that was hundreds of millions of miles long.

"It's such a strong sword aura, there is a hint of the aura of King Broken Sword..."

Lu Ming was surprised at first, then overjoyed.

He knows that the ball is talented, and what kind of magical weapon is swallowed. After refining, he can transform into that kind of magical weapon, and possess a certain ability of that kind of magical weapon.

For example, the previous illusion light beam came from this.

And before the ball swallowed the Renwang Broken Sword, although there was no refinement of the Renwang Broken Sword, but before the ball fell asleep, it was said that it swallowed a wisp of the essence of Renwang Broken Sword.

Chapter 5142: Ball repair soaring

Although Qiuqiu did not refine Renwang Broken Sword, it had swallowed a trace of Renwang Broken Sword. For so many years, Qiuqiu has been refining Renwang Broken Sword.

It is not surprising that the essence of Refining Renwang Duanjian can be transformed into the appearance of Renwang Duanjian.

Lu Ming looked forward to it very much. If the ball could have the power of Wang Sabre, it would be amazing.

Human King Sabre, what level of weapon is that? That's a real fairy soldier.

In the cosmic sea, no one can create a real fairy soldier, whether it is between the Yin or the Yang. The true fairy soldier is naturally bred from the birth of the universe, or bred from the chaos, and each piece is fortune. , The mystery is unfathomable.

boom!

The ball turned into the appearance of a human king saber, his aura became more vigorous, and powerful energy erupted continuously in his body, and his cultivation level was constantly improving.

Soon after, the cultivation base of the ball was promoted to the peak of the original origin, but this was not the final stage, and the breath of the ball continued to improve.

Soon after, the breath of the ball skyrocketed again and rushed into the mid-primary period.

After rushing into the middle of the origin, the aura of the ball is still improving, but the speed is increasing, not as fast as before, but the momentum has not stopped, slow but firm.

In the end, the cultivation base of the ball reached the mid-primary peak before it really stopped.

"Lu Ming, give me food, I can still get promoted, but I lack energy."

The sound of the ball suddenly came out.

"give!"

Without hesitation, Lu Ming waved his hand and flew towards the ball.

These rainbow lights are all kinds of broken source-level magic weapons, as many as dozens of them.

The most dazzling ones are some mirror fragments.

These mirror fragments are quasi-celestial soldiers. The Eight Clan of the Forbidden Land originally controlled this quasi-celestial soldier to deal with Lu Ming, but it was broken by Lu Ming's use of the King Broken Sword. Lu Ming kept it for the ball.

"Good stuff..."

The ball immediately sensed that these broken **** soldiers were so great, they made a sound of joy, and then opened a big mouth to suck, these quasi-celestial soldiers fragments and broken source-level **** soldiers all flew into the ball's mouth.

Qiuqiu's body glowed, fully refining these broken source-level **** soldiers and quasi-celestial soldiers fragments.

His body was like a melting pot, frantically refined, just a few days, the ball's body suddenly shook, and a more astonishing breath burst out.

Late origin!

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

They themselves are the late origins, and naturally it is clear that the cultivation base of the ball has indeed rushed into the late origins.

Before, it was only the pinnacle of the gods. Once it broke through, it would break through several steps and reach the late stage of the origin. This is simply incredible. If it were passed out, no one would believe it.

It can only be said that the talent of the ball is against the sky.

Of course, the essence of the King's Sabre is also remarkable.

Lu Ming couldn't help wondering, if the ball could completely refine Renwang's Broken Sword, what level of cultivation would he achieve?

Immediately shook his head, this is not realistic, even if the ball is talented, and the cultivation is insufficient, it is impossible to refine a complete fairy soldier.

After the ball's cultivation reached the late stage of its origin, it really stopped and did not continue to climb.

After a few more days, the aura of the ball converged, and his cultivation was completely stabilized.

"Lu Ming, do you have anything to eat?"

The ball turned into a round ball and flew towards Lu Ming, blinking, looking at Lu Ming eagerly.

"What was given to you just now, is it finished?"

Lu Ming said.

"It's almost done. Now I have a breakthrough in my cultivation base, and my refining ability has been greatly improved. I can quickly refining source-level magical soldiers. It's not a problem. Even the incomplete quasi-immortal soldiers can be refined quickly.

Ball fairway.

"You big stomach king..."

Lu Ming muttered in his heart, but he was not stingy, but waved his hand, and some source-level magical soldiers flew out.

This time, there were more than a dozen complete source-level magic soldiers.

The broken source-level magical soldiers had all given the ball before, but they were gone, so they could only be given to the complete source-level magical soldiers.

Anyway, there are hundreds of source-level magic soldiers on him, and it is not hurt to give some.

The ball was swallowed in one bite, and then it showed a satisfactory appearance, turned into a bracelet, and brought Lu Ming to his hand.

Huh!

Lu Ming broke through the void and hurried towards the station of the Original Extinguished Heavenly Army.

On the other side, the first day Jian and others are still fleeing.

For more than ten days in a row, the six elders of the Human Race that day, like a bone gangrene, have been chasing after them, biting them.

On the first day of Jian, Ao Qian's condition was very poor. For more than ten days, she had no time to heal her injuries, so she could barely maintain her condition so that her injuries did not aggravate.

The condition of the King Qiankun and the leader of Tianyin was not good. They had to carry the First Heaven Sword and others, while also defending against the attacks of the six elders of the Celestial Race. After more than ten days, they were exhausted and suffered severe damage. .

If this continues, they can't escape, and sooner or later they will be overtaken.

In their state, once they are caught up, there is only one dead end, and it is impossible to be the opponent of the six elders of the Celestial Race.

"Damn it, if the master is still there, these old guys can be suppressed by flipping their hands."

The third magic sword roared.

The sword ancestor Tang Feng has disappeared for many years.

If it hadn't been revealed by Feihuang before that Tang Feng was okay, they would have thought that Tang Feng had an accident.

If there was sword ancestor Tang Feng, people like the Celestial Race would not dare to be so arrogant.

"Today is different from the past. Now that the passage of the universe is open, and the powerhouses of the major universes are coming, even if Tang Feng reappears, he can only lie on his stomach. It is difficult to be arrogant."

An old man of the Celestial Race snorted coldly.

However, from the depths of his eyes, he can still see deep fear.

Tang Feng, the taboo sword ancestor, this person is too terrifying.

Almost with the power of one person, or adding a flying phoenix, it stunned the ancestors of the Celestial Race who crossed the realm of immortality.

Without Tang Feng and Feihuang, the Heaven Extinguishing Army would have been destroyed long ago.

In the fifth heavenly palace, if you walk out of a few immortal robbery level existences, you can defeat the heavenly army.

Shoo...

While chasing, the six celestial elders cut out terrible attacks at the same time.

Don't look at them being very old, but their aura is particularly terrifying. If they are in the starry sky of the universe, a single blow can explode a large number of stars and even destroy the galaxy.

The six of them, each holding a golden war sword, cut out with a single sword, which is a vast and terrifying sword light, which cuts towards the first divine sword and others.

The King Qiankun and the leader of Tianyin, together with others, tried their best to dodge, and only when they couldn't dodge, did they resist.

In this way, they are very passive, and they are injured when they move.

puff!

There was another sword wound on King Qiankun's chest, but he was expressionless and led the crowd to continue flying.

"Hmph, see when you can escape."

"Everything is useless, this time, you are dead."

A few celestial elders snorted.

After chasing and fleeing, two more days passed.

The state of the King Qiankun and the leader of Tianyin is even worse.

The Second Excalibur, Third Demon Sword and Tang Jian were very anxious, but they couldn't help much.

Their cultivation base is still a bit worse, facing the pinnacle of the source, they are simply invincible.

Chapter 5143: The peak of the origin of the war

"Someone ahead..."

The King Qiankun suddenly shouted in a low voice.

The other people's hearts sank, and there was a kind of bad feeling.

If the master of the Celestial Race is blocking the road ahead, it is really dangerous.

It can be seen that there is only one figure ahead.

At first, the figure was still far away, but it could be seen that it was coming to this side quickly, very fast, and in a blink of an eye, it was not far away.

"That's... Lu Ming, it's Lu Ming."

The Third Demon Sword exclaimed first.

"It's saved. Legend has it that Lu Ming has already broken through and reached the original state under the great calamity of the origin, and given a great opportunity to obtain a handful of broken immortal soldiers, with infinite power."

Ao Qian spoke, her eyes lit up.

When they lifted the seal and were born, they heard Lu Ming's rumors.

At the beginning, they were stunned. They didn't expect that so many major events would have happened in the ten thousand years of the Origins Great Tribulation, and Lu Ming could achieve such an achievement, it was astonishing.

Now that they see Lu Ming, they are all overjoyed.

Lu Ming controlled the broken fairy soldiers, which should be enough to deal with the six Celestial Elders.

"It's that taboo body Lu Ming..."

Sure enough, when the six elders of the Celestial Race saw Lu Ming, their stature stopped uncontrollably, showing deep fear.

They naturally also knew that Lu Ming was in control of a broken immortal soldier with infinite power.

However, they did not retreat, but stood in the distance, staring at Lu Ming.

Huh!

Lu Ming had already arrived.

"How about you seniors?"

Lu Ming asked with concern.

He didn't expect that he would meet the First Heaven Sword, Ao Qian and others in the middle of the way before arriving at the station of the Original Extinguished Heavenly Army.

Moreover, he was hunted down by the Celestial race and was seriously injured.

"It doesn't get in the way, you can't die."

Ao Qian smiled slightly.

He looked at Lu Ming carefully and felt that Lu Ming's aura was strong and powerful, and he couldn't help sighing that Lu Ming had grown to this point after only ten thousand years.

He couldn't help but recalled the scene when he first met Lu Ming on the home star of the Dragon Race.

In a blink of an eye, it was no longer the same boy as before.

"Seniors, leave it to me here, you will heal your injuries first."

Lu Ming opened his mouth and looked at the six elders of the Celestial Race, filled with cold murderous intent.

"Lu Ming, don't be careless, they all walked out of the Yuanshi Tiangong, they are all old guys who have lived in the last epoch to the present, the cultivation base of the pinnacle of origin."

The third magic sword quickly warned.

"The fifth heavenly palace, Yuanshi heavenly palace?"

Lu Ming whispered.

The fifth heavenly palace, Yuanshi Tiangong, has always been very mysterious. Now it seems that some old folks from the Celestial Race live in the Yuanshi Tiangong.

"I see."

Lu Ming nodded, then stepped out, walking towards the six elders of the Celestial Race.

Over the years, he has been cultivating hard in the burial land, and his cultivation base has broken through the late stage of the origin, and the origin technique has risen sharply. He is looking for someone to try his combat power.

The six elders of the Celestial Race just used them as whetstones.

On the first day, Jian, Ao Qian and others knew that Lu Ming was in control of the broken fairy soldier, and they did not stop Lu Ming.

They seized the opportunity, swallowed a large amount of magic pill, and adjusted their energy.

Lu Ming seemed to be slow step by step, but in fact he was extremely fast, quickly approaching the six elders of the Celestial Race.

As Lu Ming approached, the bodies of the six elders could not help tightening, their pupils contracted and their hairs stood upside down, which was tense.

"Forbidden Soldier Field!"

When Lu Ming approached them, an old man suddenly shouted.

In an instant, a big banner appeared in the hands of the six elders.

The six-bar flag rose with a whistling, inserted in the void, a peculiar field, quickly permeating out, shrouded the territory of hundreds of millions of miles.

Lu Ming was also shrouded in it.

"No, it's the banned area. How could the Celestial Race have such a powerful banned area."

The third magic sword exclaimed.

"Lu Ming, go back!"

Ao Qian and others also yelled.

Forbidden troops with weak power, not to mention the Celestial Race, the Primordial Alliance can also take it out.

However, the six celestial elders, not fools, would take out the weak forbidden field, and now they were taken out, obviously to isolate Lu Ming's broken fairy soldiers.

How can the Celestial Race have this level of forbidden troops?

Could it be obtained in a certain ruin.

No matter what, the situation is not good.

Seeing that Lu Ming was shrouded in the forbidden territory, the six celestial elders were overjoyed.

"kill him!"

One of the elders reacted the fastest, stepping out and rushing towards Lu Ming, with the golden sword in his hand slashing towards Lu Ming's eyebrows, his power was extremely terrifying.

As long as Lu Ming couldn't use Broken Immortal Soldiers, in their eyes, Lu Ming had nothing to fear, and he could pinch to death.

They knew that Lu Ming broke through under the great calamity of the origin, and that his cultivation had reached the middle of the origin.

But they are all the cultivation bases of the pinnacle of the source, and there is a huge gap between the middle period of the source and the pinnacle of the source.

They don't believe that the mid-primary period can still compete with the peak of the roots.

"Lu Ming..."

Ao Qian, the Third Demon Sword and the others yelled, their hearts sinking.

And now it's too late even if they want rescue.

They knew that Lu Ming was in control of the broken fairy soldiers, so they were very relieved and healed their injuries from a distance.

They are not prepared, and want to rescue in a hurry, nowhere is there time.

Moreover, they couldn't figure out that Lu Ming had a chance to retreat just now.

When the banned troops were first deployed, Lu Ming had a chance to retreat and escape from the banned troops, but Lu Ming stood there motionless.

"He seems to be going to do it."

The sword spoke on the first day.

The other people's hearts were also shocked, their eyes fixed on Lu Ming for a moment.

Hum!

Seeing an old man kill, Lu Ming's eyes showed excitement, the God of War gun appeared in his hand, and a shot was taken out.

From the beginning, he didn't plan to use King Broken Sword.

Therefore, seeing the banned soldiers field, he didn't feel any fluctuations in his heart.

The God of War spear exploded into the void and issued a terrifying whistle, entraining destructive power, and collided with the golden war sword of the Celestial Elder.

when!

boom!

A earth-shattering roar, a wave of violent energy swept out from the collision of the two weapons.

Then, the golden sword shook violently, and the old man from the Celestial Race shook violently and retreated violently.

Lu Ming's body remained motionless.

what?

In the distance, the first day sword, Ao Qian and others' eyes widened involuntarily, showing extremely shocked expressions.

And the other five celestial elders, the same is true, shocked.

"I... what did I see just now? Lu Ming faced the enemy head-on, not only blocked it, but also repelled the old guy."

The third magic sword stammered and almost bit his tongue.

"In the late Essence stage, Lu Ming has actually broken through to the Essence stage. Moreover, his Essence power is very powerful, I am afraid he has surpassed the Intermediate level."

Ao Qiandao.

Chapter 5144: Front rolling

"kill!"

After the Celestial Race old man was repulsed, he was shocked, and then roared and killed Lu Ming again. This time, he tried his best to use the Origin Art.

Before, he regarded Lu Ming as an existence that could be killed at will, so he didn't use the origin spell.

Almost all the masters who have reached the pinnacle of the origin have realized their origin skills.

Being able to reach the original state, talent and comprehension are not bad, it can be said to be very strong, even if you can't comprehend in the early stage of the source, you can almost understand it in the middle of the source, or even the latter.

Of course, the power can be strong or weak, and the temperature can also be high and low.

Lu Ming still didn't use the Origin Technique, but instead wielded the God of War spear.

Dangdang,,,

The speed of the two was very fast, they clashed a dozen moves in a row, and there was no victory or defeat.

"The power of the advanced origin is really powerful..."

Lu Ming thought silently in his heart, and had a general understanding of the power of the high-level origin.

The power of the high-level origin is much stronger than the power of the low-level origin. In a frontal collision, it is completely crushed and can be easily defeated.

The elders of the Celestial Race can compete with Lu Ming entirely by virtue of a higher realm and a stronger source of strength.

"Lu Ming has really reached the end of the original source, so powerful."

In the distance, the third magic sword muttered to himself, shocked.

He couldn't help but recalled the first time he saw Lu Ming. At that time, Lu Ming rescued him from the Tiangong prison, how high his cultivation level was?

Unexpectedly, in a blink of an eye, Lu Ming's cultivation level would catch up with him, no, it had already surpassed him.

He felt shocked.

The other elders of the Celestial Race were also shocked.

"Shoot together and kill him."

The other old men yelled, planning to attack Lu Ming together.

"Stop playing with you."

Lu Ming let out a long whistle, and his body suddenly swelled up to a height of about five meters.

Lu Ming showed his original technique.

Hum!

Rays of glow circled the God of War Spear, and then struck out.

when!

The God of War spear smashed into the opponent's golden war sword again.

This time, the golden war sword touched directly and exploded, and the God of War spear kept hitting the old man of the Celestial Race.

The body of the old man of the Celestial Race, like a balloon, burst open, and even the roots burst together, and the soul was annihilated in an instant.

A strong man at the pinnacle of origin was instantly killed.

It's almost a spike!

The pupils of the other five elders shrank sharply, and a cold air rushed out of their hearts frantically. They were originally going to kill Lu Ming, but at this time they couldn't help but retreat violently.

This,...

The Third Demon Sword and the others almost glared their eyes.

Destroy a master at the pinnacle of origin with one move, what kind of combat power is this?

Dare to love Lu Ming was playing just now, and he didn't use his full strength.

"Arrangement!"

An old man of the Celestial Race shouted.

Immediately, the remaining five elders of the Celestial Race, with a wonderful position of combat power, have an iron plate shining on them, linking the five people into one, and finally turning into a huge war sword.

"It's a combined attack!"

Ao Qian exclaimed.

Other people's faces changed drastically.

The original source realm's combined attack formation method is extremely rare. Based on their understanding of the Celestial Race, the Celestial Race should not have it.

They have fought with the Celestial Race for so many years, and have never seen the Celestial Race come up with a combined attack formation method of the Origin Realm.

Either the Celestial Race recently obtained it in some ruins, or it was obtained from other universes, just like their Forbidden Army domain.

"kill!"

The five elders of the Celestial Race displayed a combined attacking formation method, condensing a huge war sword, and slashed towards Lu Ming.

They were originally supposed to be a six-man attack formation, that was perfect, but they were accidentally killed by Lu Ming.

They really didn't expect that after setting up the banned area, they would be easily killed by Lu Ming.

However, even if there are only five people left in formation, the power is extremely terrifying.

"It's just right."

Lu Ming was not afraid. He just wanted to test his own combat power and see where his limits were.

He is holding a God of War gun. Catch up.

Boom boom boom...

The two sides played against each other continuously, colliding more than 20 moves in a row.

"Break it for me!"

Lu Ming became more and more courageous as he fought, his fighting spirit was blazing, and his whole body was shining.

bump! ~

In the end, the war sword condensed by the Celestial elders with the combined attack method shattered, and the five Celestial elders flew out, coughing up blood one by one, and cracks appeared in their bodies like porcelain.

Especially for one of them, a big hole appeared in his body and was punched through, and dense cracks appeared on the root of the source.

"I...not reconciled..."

The old man yelled, his eyes full of unwillingness, and then he touched it, exploding, and his body and spirit disappeared.

The remaining four celestial elders were horrified and trembling all over, looking at Lu Ming's eyes, full of deep fear.

The five of them set up a joint attack formation, and they were actually lost to Lu Ming.

This is simply incredible.

Lu Ming is only the latter part of the origin.

The origin realm is only divided into the early stage, the middle stage, the later stage and the peak.

Therefore, in every small realm, there is a big gap, and it is not so easy to cross.

What's more, they also deployed a joint attack formation, their power skyrocketed, and they were actually lost, and they were defeated by the joint attack formation frontally.

This level of combat power is simply terrifying and unbelievable.

"escape..."

They turned around and ran. There was only one thought left, that is, to escape. They didn't have the slightest idea of wanting to fight.

But how could Lu Ming let them escape?

Before the four elders had escaped, he tried again, and the God of War spear stabbed out.

The four elders were already wounded and their combat power was somewhat affected. Where could they be against Lu Ming.

One of the old men was directly killed by Lu Ming.

The remaining three old men ran away in three different directions.

You must escape and pass this news to the Lord of the Four Heavenly Palaces.

Because Lu Ming's combat power completely exceeded their expectations, it would be useless to isolate the broken fairy soldiers from the Forbidden Army field. Lu Ming could crush them with his own combat power alone.

If Lu Ming kills them all and then goes to the station of the Extinguishing Army, wouldn't the four gods want to be cold?

Unfortunately, how can they escape?

Lu Ming's current Origin Technique is too powerful. A pair of wings appeared behind him. Under one flap, even if the first Heaven Sword and others could only see a flash of light and shadow, Lu Ming overtook a Celestial Race. The old man swept out a shot, directly killed the old man, and then chased the next person.

Although these six celestial elders were all cultivated at the peak of the origin, the power of the origin was all low-level.

In the existence of the pinnacle of origin, the combat power is not high.

In fact, the original power of the first Heavenly Sword, the Second Excalibur, and the Third Demon Sword are actually low-level.

However, they are not very old, much younger than the elders of the Celestial Race.

It's not that their talents are too low, in fact, the talents of the three of them are not low.

Chapter 5145: Go alone

The first day sword, the second magic sword, the third magic sword, and even Tang Jian, although the original power is low, but their talents are not low.

Otherwise, it would not be accepted as a disciple by Taboo Sword Ancestor.

The reason why their original power is low is related to the age of their existence.

In the age of their existence, the prehistoric universe has not recovered, the prehistoric air between the heavens and the earth is extremely thin, and the ruins of the universe are dead silent.

Many relics from the last era have not been born and are in the seal.

It is very difficult for them to cultivate and to obtain resources, far not as easy as it is now.

Moreover, the rules of order in the universe were incomplete and incomplete at that time, far less complete than they are now.

The difficulty of cultivation is much greater.

When the universe began to recover, the Great Tribulation of Origin came again, and they had been sleeping until recently.

In fact, looking at it from another angle, you know that they are extraordinary.

Under such difficult conditions, at a young age, they can cultivate to the origin realm, and even the peak of origin, which is a miracle in itself.

Such as Tang Feng, Feihuang, the kind of soul-defying people, after all, are a minority.

In fact, Jian and others on the first day also had this confidence, this time they would wake up, as long as it took some time, they would surely be able to rush.

Although their roots are low-level, they are also at the low-level limit, and they will soon be transformed.

Lu Ming's figure kept flickering, chasing and killing the old man of the Celestial Race, and soon, the remaining two old men were all killed by Lu Ming.

The storage bags on them, the source-level magical soldiers, and the carrier of the combined attack formation all fell into Lu Ming's hands.

Then, Lu Ming's body began to shrink, and he walked towards the first day sword and the others.

After this battle, Lu Ming had a general understanding of his own combat power.

Although he hasn't reached the limit in the previous battle, he can probably speculate.

The general origin peak is far worse than him, he can deal with it without using the origin technique.

Once the source technique is cast, it is completely crushed, and it can be killed by a single move.

The truly powerful is Yuan Shu!

He discovered that the power of his Origin Art was much stronger than a few elders of the Celestial Race.

"It's just reduced from ten meters high to five meters. If the source technique is cultivated to great success, it will be 100% controlled, and it will not overflow a bit, completely converge in the flesh, and there will be no change in the outside. How powerful should it be? Strong?"

Lu Ming was looking forward to it.

Through these years of cultivation, Lu Ming knew that the more he cultivated later, the more difficult his origin technique.

It is much more difficult to condense from five meters to the same body shape than from ten meters to five meters.

Of course, with every slight improvement, the power will increase even more.

"Lu Ming, I didn't expect to see you in 10,000 years. Your strength has actually reached this level. No, I will work hard. I will catch up with you."

The Third Demon Sword greeted him with a big smile, but his eyes were a little complicated.

The self-proclaimed third magic sword was surpassed by a younger generation, and it was naturally not so pleasant in my heart.

"It's just a fluke!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly, then looked at Ao Qian and the others, and said, "Seniors, how are your injuries?"

"Fortunately, you can't die. After a period of training, you can recover."

Ao Qiandao, when looking at Lu Ming, he was very satisfied.

"Senior, what happened?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Is such that..."

The third Demon Sword opened his mouth, telling them what happened in the original extinction army station.

"Heaven and Human Race, Lord of Heaven."

Lu Ming whispered, his eyes flashing murderously.

"Seniors, find a place to heal your wounds with peace of mind. I will take a trip to the station and take some heads back."

Lu Ming said.

"Lu Ming, you have to be careful, they are estimated to be in the station, and there are also forbidden areas, and I suspect that behind them, there are other strong people in the universe to support."

Ao Qian warned.

"I will be careful."

Lu Ming nodded.

Ao Qian and others did not continue to say anything.

After all, Lu Ming's current combat power is already strong enough.

Right now, the quasi-immortal at the crossing immortal catastrophe level could not be born, and Lu Ming was almost invincible, so they didn't need to worry too much.

Immediately, Lu Ming escorted Ao Qian and the others to a relatively hidden place, where Ao Qian and the others were healed, while Lu Ming flew towards the original extinct army station.

It was not enough to kill the old man of the Celestial Race. This time, Lu Ming wanted to kill the four gods of the Heavenly Palace.

Lu Ming's speed was extremely fast, only a few days before he was approaching the original station of the Heaven Extinguishing Army.

From a distance, Lu Ming saw a lot of people from the Celestial Race destroying the Heaven Extinguishing Army's garrison.

However, the four gods are not seen.

Lu Ming knew very well that this was only the surface, and the four great gods were mostly hidden in the dark.

Lu Mingyi is very bold, even if he knows that the opponent has arranged a killing game, he has no fear at all. He steps forward directly, and every step he takes, hundreds of thousands of miles of void pass under his feet.

When Lu Ming approached, he was immediately discovered by the Celestial Clan.

"Someone!"

"It's him, Lu Ming, it's Lu Ming!"

"He came alone."

The people of the Celestial Race suddenly gathered together under the statue of Jianzu.

The sword ancestor statue has been destroyed, only half standing there.

There are dozens of masters of the Celestial Race, gathered together, carefully staring at Luming.

However, Lu Ming knew that the prudence of the Celestial Race was just pretending.

If they secretly arranged a forbidden area, how would they be 'cautious' to Lu Ming?

Lu Ming stepped out a few steps and also came under the statue of Jianzu, standing opposite to the people of the Celestial Race.

Seeing Lu Ming enter here, the expressions of these celestial races loosened, the expression of 'cautious' also disappeared, and it was replaced by cold and murderous intent.

"Destroy this place like this, you all should kill."

Lu Ming glanced around and spoke indifferently.

"Hahaha, Lu Ming, you have a big tone. I know you control the broken fairy soldier, but here, it has been placed in the banned soldier field. Your broken fairy soldier is not used at all. This time, you are the one who is dead. "

Among the Celestial Race, one person laughed. It turned out to be the Yelu Gun.

At this time, an invisible and powerful field spread out, covering this area.

The area of banned soldiers was excited.

However, Lu Ming didn't change his face.

All this was in his expectation.

"bump!"

Yelu's magic spear stepped out, the spear pointed at Lu Ming, with a strong fighting spirit, and said:
"Without the broken fairy soldier, you are only a mid-primary stage. I am also the mid-primary stage. Let me try how powerful you are. ."

Yelu's Gun actually wanted to challenge Lu Ming.

He is very confident, and to be honest, he also has confident capital.

He is the enchanting Tianjiao of the Celestial Race, and in the Celestial Race, not many people can compare.

This can be seen from the fact that he can always fight the Third Demon Sword.

He also reached his origin at a young age, and he was still a Celestial race, suppressed by the primordial universe. Under suppression, it was really not easy to achieve such results.

Chapter 5146: Kill God

Yelu Shenqiang is a very confident person, but this time after he woke up, he always heard about Lu Ming in his ears. It was all about Lu Ming's genius, how enchanting and so on.

As arrogant as him, he naturally refuses to accept.

He was just a latecomer, he wanted to see how strong Lu Ming was.

At the same level, he was not weaker than others in self-confidence.

"A sharp gun, Lu Ming handed it to me, and I personally shot him to avenge my son."

At this time, another celestial race stepped out, with a strong aura, forcing Lu Ming away.

"Your son?"

Lu Ming looked at this Celestial Race.

"Yes, my son, Ye Ling Tianshou, was killed by you, Lu Ming, today, I will cut you a thousand swords, imprison your soul, and suffer forever..."

Ye Ling Tianshou's father, Ye Ling Gan Liudao, his face was full of resentment.

"So you are that guy's father."

Lu Ming suddenly realized.

When he entered the ruins of the universe for the first time, he was chased by a young giant void beast, and then strayed into the Heavenly Star Continent.

Ye Ling Tianshou brought a group of masters, guarding on the Heavenly Star Continent, trying to seize the right hand of the King of People.

But in the end, he was beheaded by Lu Ming.

After beheading Yeling Tianshou, Yeling Ganliu once went to hunt and kill Lu Ming, but he was eventually escaped by Lu Ming.

This time, we finally met.

"Don't talk nonsense, let's go with you two."

Lu Ming said lightly.

"kill!"

Ye Ling Gan Liu saw Lu Ming, no matter how hard he could stand it, thinking of Ye Ling Tianshou's voice and smile, he couldn't wait to frustrate Lu Ming's bones.

He stepped out, shaped like a goshawk, and pounced towards Lu Ming, condescendingly, the golden war spear pierced Lu Ming's eyebrows.

At the same time, Ye Ling's sharp spear was also shot. Immediately after Ye Ling Gan Liu, a shot pierced Lu Ming's forehead.

Roar!

Lu Ming suddenly roared, like a wild beast recovering, a terrifying sound wave erupted from Lu Ming's mouth and rushed towards Yeling Ganliu.

Yeling Ganliu seemed to have been hit by a giant hammer, and his body made a sound of cracking bones, his body retreated violently, and he vomited blood.

Then, Lu Ming stretched out his hand and grabbed the golden spear of the Yelu Great Spear, and stopped the golden spear in mid-air, unable to move.

The pupils of Yelu's Spear suddenly widened, and his eyes were full of incredible color and horror.

Yeling Ganliu's combat power, he knew very well that although the talents of the veteran of the Celestial Race were not as good as him, but after many years of cultivation, the combat power would not be weaker than him.

However, he was seriously injured by Lu Ming and retreated.

He almost died of fright, feeling a constant chill in his heart.

After all, he was very human, and he made a judgment in an instant, abandoned his gun and retreated violently, and wanted to stay away from Lu Ming as quickly as possible.

The four gods are hidden in the dark, as long as the four gods take action, he will be safe.

"Want to go?"

A mocking smile appeared at the corner of Lu Ming's mouth, his palms pressed hard, and the golden spear screamed, and he flew toward the Yelu Gun, twice as fast as before.

"God save me..."

Yelu screamed, a face twisted together in fear.

Because, he found that he couldn't avoid it, and was locked by a terrifying air.

He was killed by this shot.

"Naughty animal, look for death!"

"you dare!"

Above the sky, there were several violent roars.

Then, a large purple-gold seal hit Lu Ming.

The Zijin Great Seal was terrifying, and penetrated the void, turning the void into chaos, and smashed into Lu Ming.

Another big hand reached out and grabbed the golden spear, trying to block the golden spear.

But at this time, Lu Ming suddenly pushed the palm of his hand, and a forbidden source poured into the golden spear, causing the golden spear's speed to soar, and suddenly hitting the Yelu sharp spear.

The position of the tail of the gun hit the Yelu Magic Spear, and the body of the Yelu Magic Spear burst like a bubble with a touch.

Without even screaming, Yelu's sharp spear died tragically, and even his soul did not escape.

However, Lu Ming calmly retreated slightly, avoiding the Zijin Heaven Seal.

Boom boom boom boom!

The next moment, four terrifying auras appeared in Lu Ming's four directions.

The four gods appeared, with very cold eyes.

Under their noses, Lu Ming actually killed the Yelu sharp spear, which is a crime worthy of death.

"Lu Ming, your strength is beyond our expectations, but it is useless after all. Today you will die."

The eyes of the Lord Ziwei opened and closed, full of cold murderous intent.

"Do you think that if you set up a banned soldier domain so that I can't use fairy soldiers, you can kill me? The six old guys before that thought so, and they all died.

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

"what did you say?"

The pupils of the four gods shrank, and there was a bad feeling in my heart.

"You should know the carriers of these combined attack formations."

Lu Ming waved his hand, and a set of combined attack formation carrier appeared, which was left by the six elders of the Celestial Race.

"you..."

"How can it be?"

The four gods almost jumped up in shock.

Of course they could recognize that this was the carrier of the six elders' combined attack formation, how could such a valuable thing fall into Lu Ming's hands.

There is only one explanation, and the six old men are dead.

However, the combat power of the six elders is amazing. If they fight alone, even if they are not as good as them, they will not be far apart.

And those six elders, who have a forbidden field and a joint attack formation, how could they die?

Was killed by Lu Ming?

Lu Ming has such strength?

"Retreat, retire!"

The four gods are all very decisive people. Things exceeded their expectations. They shouted decisively, and at the same time rushed towards the distance, directly planning to retreat.

Since Lu Ming had met six elders and dared to come here alone, he was absolutely certain that things were beyond their control, so he had to retreat first.

"Ball, don't you want to try your skills? Two of them will be handed over to you."

Lu Ming said.

"okay."

The ball flew out excitedly, his body squirming quickly, turning into a war sword.

It is exactly the appearance of the King of King Sabre.

call out!

The ball broke through the void and slashed directly at one of the gods, the dream god, the speed was so fast that it only flashed, and it caught up with the dream god.

The Dream God was shocked, so he could only stop with all his strength to make a killer move, and at the same time an invisible energy spread out and enveloped the ball.

This kind of energy is extremely mysterious, and other creatures will fall into a dreamland if they fall into it, and even if they can't, they will also have an illusion.

But all this has no effect on the ball.

The sound of the sword sounded, and the sword light soared, illuminating the starry sky of the universe and breaking all barriers.

puff!

Dreaming God's body was stiff in the air, and it could be seen that a blood stain appeared on the center of her eyebrows, and then this blood stain spread all over the body.

The breath of her life was passing quickly, and disappeared completely in a blink of an eye.

Her eyes were so wide that she couldn't believe it until she died, that the master of her dignified heavenly palace would actually be killed by a single move.

Chapter 5147: It turns out that it is a fragment of the heart of the universe

The ball hit the dream **** with one move, and he was ecstatic and satisfied with his power. Then the sword light flashed, and he chased another god.

The other **** was the Hongmeng God. He saw the death of the dream **** throughout the process. At this moment, he roared in horror and flew away with all his strength.

The performance is worse than that of a small soldier.

Reaching his cultivation base, reaching his position, is more afraid of death than ordinary people.

Don't look at the person who is usually aloof and doesn't change his face when encountering major events. It is because he did not encounter anything that could threaten his life. Once encountered, his mentality completely jumped, just like now.

He roared, and when he flew with all his strength, he also shot with all his strength, making a series of attacks, trying to stop the ball.

But it was useless. After the ball turned into a king's sword, the attack power was too strong, and everything was unbreakable.

Jianguang flew over, cutting through everything.

puff!

The sword light flashed past, and the Hongmeng God also stepped into the footsteps of the Dream God and was beheaded by a sword.

The two gods, facing the ball, were killed by a single sword.

When the ball was shot, Lu Ming also shot at the same time.

He performed the origin technique, and a pair of wings appeared behind him. In a flash, he also caught up with the first God, the Ziwei God.

"kill!"

God Ziwei had a very serious intention to kill. Seeing that he was caught up, he stopped and turned around, controlled the Zijin Heavenly Seal with all his strength, and smashed towards Lu.

Powerful people such as Ziwei God, naturally use top source-level magic weapons.

Hum!

The God of War spear vibrated, a shot was taken out, and it slammed into the Zijin Tianyin.

There was a thunderous roar, and the Zijin Tianyin shook violently. The place that was drawn by the God of War spear sank directly, and the Zijin Tianyin flew upside down and hit the Lord of Ziwei.

The Lord Ziwei was like being hit by a big universe. He didn't even scream, his body exploded and he fell on the spot.

Lu Ming didn't stop at all, followed by another flash, breaking into the void, and in a blink of an eye he caught up with the last God, the God of God.

Without any suspense, the fighting power of the four great gods, among the first ones, the crape myrtle **** could not stop, the result of the divine machine **** was naturally doomed, and he was shot and killed by Lu Ming.

"Oh my God..."

Dozens of other masters of the Celestial Race, witnessing this scene throughout, all roared in horror.

The Lord of the Four Heavens, the invincible powerhouse in their eyes, was just one step away from the character who could begin to cross the Immortal Tribulation, just like that.

Moreover, all were killed by a single move.

They never dream of such a scene.

Yeling Ganliu was not dead yet. He was hit hard by Lu Ming's roar before. He was lying there healed, preparing to watch Lu Ming be killed by the four gods.

Although Lu Ming shook him with a loud roar and horrified him, he always believed that Lu Ming would not be God's opponent and would be killed by God.

But at this moment, he was really scared to death.

God was killed in seconds, regardless of his injuries, he turned and ran.

"Run, run away!"

"Fleeing separately, we must inform our ancestors of this news."

Dozens of masters of the Celestial Race scattered and fled.

"Ball ball, kill with all your strength."

Lu Ming passed the sound of the ball.

The strength of the ball surprised Lu Ming.

It deserves to be swallowed and refined the essence of the King's Broken Sword. After transforming into the King's Sabre, he obtained part of the power of the King's Sabre. The power is really amazing. Killing the existence of the God level is like cutting melons and cutting vegetables.

When Lu Ming faced each other himself, he was not sure about it.

Of course, the stronger the ball, the happier Lu Ming.

After the ball has been weak for so long, he can finally become a big helper for him again.

Huh!

The ball turned into a sword of light, chasing the masters of the Celestial Race.

And Lu Ming also flapped his wings and chased after the master of the Celestial Race.

For the Celestial Race, he won't have the slightest softness, and even if it is annihilated, he won't have the heart.

Yeling Ganliu was the first to be overtaken by Lu Ming.

No way, Lu Ming was the first to stare at him.

"It seems that you can't avenge your son's hatred."

Lu Ming spoke lightly, his eyes indifferent, looking down at Yeling Ganliu.

Back then, he was chased by Ye Ling Gan Liu and ran everywhere, but now Ye Ling Gan Liu is a chicken that can be killed easily in his eyes.

"I fought with you."

Yeling Ganliu roared, knowing that he could not run away, showing a crazy color, intending to explode.

His body swelled frantically.

"Hold it back for me."

Lu Ming leaned out a big hand and grabbed Yelingan Liu, and then squeezed Yeling Gan Liu's bulging body, abruptly shrinking.

Yelingan Liu let out a desperate growl.

He couldn't even do it desperately. In front of Lu Ming, he felt a deep sense of powerlessness.

"The ancestors will avenge us..."

Yeling Ganliu let out the final roar, and then Lu Ming squeezed it hard, and Yeling Ganliu burst into pieces, his body and spirit disappeared.

"Yeah, immortal, I will kill him."

Lu Ming said indifferently, waving his wings, and chasing the other members of the Celestial Race.

In the end, more than 20 masters of the Celestial Race were killed by Lu Ming and Qiuqiu.

There were more than a dozen left, but they escaped.

The masters of the Origin Realm can break into the void and escape, the speed is too fast, and dozens of people are scattered and fleeing, it is not easy to chase and kill.

It is a miracle that Lu Ming and the ball can stop more than twenty.

In this battle, the Celestial Race can be said to have suffered heavy losses.

How many origins are there in total for the Celestial Race?

Only more than a hundred, in this battle, more than 20 died.

It also includes the four gods.

Even the six elders who walked out of Yuanshi Tiangong all died in battle.

In this battle, the Celestial Race was really hurt.

However, this was not enough. Lu Ming's goal was to flatten the Celestial Race and explode the five heavenly palaces.

Especially the immortality must be killed.

Right now, the immortal combat power, although not in Lu Ming's eyes, but Lu Ming's instinct feels that the immortal is very dangerous and must be eliminated.

Learned from the old tomb guard that reincarnation is extremely difficult.

There must be reincarnation matter, otherwise, even at the level of the human king, reincarnation is impossible.

But Ye Immortal can actually, it can be seen that he also got the reincarnation matter, which is extremely difficult.

After the kill, he packed up the trophies, and then took some things that could be taken away in the resident into the Precious Ring. Lu Ming and Qiqiu left here and headed to the place where the first day sword and others healed.

After a few days, the injuries of Ao Qian and the first day sword finally stabilized and will not worsen.

As for the others, the injuries were not serious, but at this time there is no major problem, and they are almost recovered.

They plan to return to the western universe and try their best to heal their injuries.

"That halo world is actually a fragment of the heart of the universe."

Hearing this news from the Third Demon Sword, Lu Ming was shocked.

This was a bit beyond Lu Ming's expectations.

That halo world, where the human king's torso was originally sealed, was actually a fragment of the heart of the universe.

Chapter 5148: To break the halo

Once, Lu Ming and the masters of the Primordial Alliance, as well as the masters of the Celestial Race and the Yaxian Race, competed for the human king's trunk there.

In the halo world, it is like a complete world with a large number of wild beasts living in it.

Even the desolate beasts of the Origin Realm are not in the minority.

Moreover, those auras are very mysterious. Existences below the Origin Realm can enter without major problems, but the existence of the Origin Realm cannot get close. Once they get close, the origin will be absorbed by the Halo.

Now that I think about it, those auras are likely to have been placed by Human King Xuanyuan, and cooperate with Human King's body to seal Diqian's soul together.

"Yes, as far as we know, a large number of masters in the outer universe have gathered in the halo world. However, those auras are wonderful and powerful. The people in the outer universe suffered a great loss at the beginning, and many masters in the original realm died. Now, a large number of masters have gathered, ready to break through those auras first."

The third magic sword.

"Oh, the people in the outer universe haven't entered the halo world yet?"

Lu Ming asked.

"No, we went there and watched it before. The people in the outer universe seem to have joined hands. They plan to break the halo first. With their means, I'm afraid they will succeed."

The third magic sword.

Lu Ming nodded, agreeing with this statement.

In the past, the masters of the Celestial Clan and the Asian Immortal Clan couldn't help with those auras, and it didn't mean that the creatures of the outer universe couldn't help them.

The Asian Celestial Clan and the creatures in the outer universe are simply incomparable, and their background is too far behind.

What's more, behind those big universes, there are powerful people pointing them, and it will be a matter of time before those auras are broken.

Back then, the three tribes of the Forbidden Land also caught the attention of the Halo World, and I don't know if they found something.

However, it did not break open.

At that time, they were already under the great calamity of the origin. The people of the three races of the Forbidden Land did not exist in the origin realm, and even if their background was not weak, they could not break the halo.

"Hey, our strength is too weak to compete with the creatures of the outer universe."

On the side, the Second Excalibur sighed.

"Damn it, I'm really unwilling to think about it. It's obviously the heart of our wild universe, but it's going to be snatched by these outsiders, and we can't do anything."

The third magic sword gritted his teeth.

The others sighed too.

This is a kind of sadness.

Losing the heart of the universe will have a tremendous impact on the primordial universe. In the future, let alone recovery, it will even decline, and even enter the era of the end of the law.

But they have no choice. Their strength is so different from that of people in the outer universe. To compete, there is only a dead end, and there is no possibility of success.

People who can only watch the outer universe take away the heart of the universe.

"Lu Ming, you came to the East Universe, is it also for the heart of the universe?"

Ao Qian asked.

"Yes, I do plan to check it out."

Lu Ming nodded.

"With your strength, you can go and see. I heard that there are many opportunities in the Fragment of the Heart of the Universe. If you are lucky, you can get a lot of opportunities even if you don't get the Fragment of the Heart of the Universe. It's a pity our strength. It's not helpful, otherwise I want to try it."

Ao Qian groaned after speaking, and then said, "But Lu Ming, if you have a chance to get the Fragment of the Heart of the Universe, you can't really occupy it..."

"Senior, I understand!"

Lu Ming nodded.

Does he know that Ao Qian is kind and considers him.

Although the heart of the universe is a supreme treasure, it can also cause catastrophe.

Piff is innocent and guilty of his crimes. If he obtains the Fragment of the Heart of the Universe, he will definitely be chased by countless masters in the outer universe. No matter how strong Lu Ming is, there is only a dead end.

Unless it is those powerful universes with great forces behind them, they dare to compete for the fragments of the heart of the universe.

There is no backing behind him, and he can't keep the fragments of the heart of the universe at all.

Cangqing Divine Realm was also concerned about this, and only then ordered that people in Cangqing Divine Realm should not fight for the Fragment of the Heart of the Universe.

Lu Ming knows this very well. He came here this time to see if there are other opportunities and get some other opportunities, as for the fragments of the heart of the universe, he would not want it.

Seeing Lu Ming understand that Ao Qian and the others were relieved, but there was another sigh in his heart.

This is the sorrow of the ruined universe.

It was originally a treasure of the prehistoric universe, even if they had the strength to compete, they couldn't compete because there was no backing behind them.

"Several seniors, if you return to the western universe, there is an ancient teleportation path, you can quickly return..."

Later, Lu Ming informed Ao Qian and others about the coordinates of the ancient transmission road.

After Ao Qian and the others left, Lu Ming headed towards Halo World.

At Lu Ming's current speed, it was only a few days before Lu Ming entered the Halo World.

I haven't been here for many years, and the world around the halo world has undergone earth-shaking changes.

In the past, this was the so-called Qianqiu Battlefield, where the Prehistoric Alliance and the Celestial Race faced off and competed for treasures.

The Halo World was sealed in the center of the swing battlefield.

Later, the halo world broke out, tearing the Qianqiu battlefield, forming smaller continental fragments, suspended around it.

But now, around the halo world, there are a large number of continental debris suspended.

These continents gathered together randomly, forming a ring-shaped continent, enclosing the halo world in the middle.

"It is said that the resurrection of the primordial universe is due to the fragments of the heart of the universe. It seems to be true. These continental fragments are probably also because of the fragments of the heart of the universe, so they came together..."

Lu Ming thought.

Looking back now, many things can come to light.

At the beginning, it was also because the primordial universe began to recover shortly after the birth of the Halo World.

There are already densely packed creatures on the surrounding annular continent.

Most of them were creatures in the outer universe, and Lu Ming also saw people from the Yuanguang clan, Yinsha clan, and Cangming clan.

In fact, the three tribes of the Forbidden Land had discovered the anomaly in the Halo World a long time ago. They have placed heavy soldiers around the Halo World, and they have been studying it, but they have not worked out the reason.

Lu Ming changed his appearance, avoiding the creatures in the forbidden area and mixing with the creatures of the outer universe.

There are many creatures in the outer universe, both in the Yang and Yin worlds, at least from hundreds of different universes.

Lu Ming was mixed in, but he wouldn't be easily spotted.

Moreover, he can also inquire about many things from it.

Before long, Lu Ming had a general idea of what happened in Halo World.

About a few years ago, many experts from the Great Universe rushed here to rush into the halo world, but suffered a big loss. Many masters of the Origin Realm were swallowed by the halo and fell here.

This shocked the strong in the outer universe, forcing them to stop and start studying the halo world, trying to break the halo.

But these auras, after all, were placed by Wang Xuanyuan, and the creatures who came here were the strongest at the pinnacle of origin, how could it be so easy to break.

Chapter 5149: Quasi-celestial beast

The creatures in the outer universe have not made much progress after several years of research.

Of course, at the beginning, the universes were in their own formations, and they all wanted to break the halo on their own side, enter it, and seize the fragments of the heart of the universe.

But after a few years of no progress, some powerful universes came forward, urging the major universes to join forces and send the strongest masters of formations to exchange experiences.

Some people even leave the primordial universe to ask immortal figures and how to solve them.

"It won't be long before those who left the prehistoric universe to seek advice from the big names will return. By then, they will be able to break through those auras."

"Yes, although this halo is mysterious, it certainly cannot stop the great universe from joining forces. We are ready to get some other opportunities even if we don't get the heart of the universe."

"I heard that in the heart of the universe, there are peerless spirits of heaven and earth, some can temper the soul, some can polish the flesh, and even have treasures, which are of great help to the roots, isn't it true?"

"Of course it is true. When fighting for the first piece of the heart of the universe, some people acquired some kind of heaven and earth spiritual essence, which made the physical body metamorphose, and stepped into the level of robbery in one fell swoop, and even the roots of humans evolved.

Around, many people are discussing. When it comes to this, many people have fiery eyes.

In fact, many people come here not for the purpose of competing for the heart fragments of the universe.

Many people have self-knowledge, and those who dare to fight for the fragments of the heart of the universe are the creatures of the powerful universe.

At least one must be in the top 100 universes in the Yang or Yin world before they have the confidence to compete. Those universes with weaker strength are very clear that even if they are captured, they will not be able to keep them.

Therefore, most people come here, the goal is other opportunities within the heart of the universe, those heaven and earth spiritual essence.

Lu Ming mixed in, listening while waiting.

In a blink of an eye, another two years have passed.

Those who went out to ask for advice finally came back, and brought with them a way to break the halo.

The masters of formations in the universe began to study.

Soon after...

Huh huh!

The figure flickered, at least there were hundreds of figures, rushing towards the halo world, falling on all sides of the halo world.

Most of these creatures are old people, and they are very old, but the breath surging in their bodies is particularly shocking.

"They are all masters at the pinnacle of origin."

Lu Ming's pupils shrank.

Hundreds of origin peaks are really amazing.

In fact, there are far more masters at the top of the scene. These are all masters who are proficient in the formation.

The complete universe outside is too strong and there are too many masters.

The Celestial Race, or the Primordial Alliance, are really incomparable to these big universes, they are too far apart.

Lu Ming was sure that if these hundreds of elders were outside the primordial universe, no one would be weaker than the God of Heaven.

"Shoot!"

A voice sounded, and the moment it fell, hundreds of elders around the halo world moved at the same time. Their hands quickly pinched the seal, and dense runes flooded out of their hands.

Hundreds of sources, runes are constantly permeating out, these runes are intertwined in the void, forming a huge formation, and then slowly pressing toward those auras of the halo world.

When the formation touched the halo, it actually started to squirm, forming a rune to shoot, entwining the halo, and slowly infiltrating.

Hum!

The halo shook slightly, those rune formations flickered, and hundreds of elders outside trembled, and some of them even spewed out a mouthful of blood.

Even if the others did not vomit blood, their faces were pale.

"We need support."

The old man yelled.

Huh huh!

Light and shadow flickered. This time, at least a thousand figures flew out and came behind hundreds of elders.

These people, one by one, are filled with astonishing aura, and they are all the existence of the pinnacle of origin.

Although these people are not masters of formations, they can inject their original power into the bodies of hundreds of elders. In this way, the formations arranged by hundreds of elders finally stabilize and continue to penetrate the halo.

Slowly, the light of the halo dimmed.

In this way, it lasted for half a month, and finally...

Bang bang bang...

Those auras all exploded, turned into light and dissipated, and the world inside the aura was completely exposed.

A huge continent appeared in front of everyone.

The mountains and rivers of the mainland crisscross, the rivers crisscross, and are full of the ancient atmosphere. From time to time, you can hear the roar of wild beasts and the roar of giant birds.

Fragment of the Heart of the Universe!

This continent is the heart fragment of the universe.

"Go!"

Someone shouted and rushed towards the mainland.

In an instant, there were at least tens of thousands of figures rushing to the mainland, that is, the heart of the universe.

Tens of thousands of Dao, all of them exist in the Origin Realm, and they attacked together. It was too horrible and terrifying.

The void shattered, and the heart of the universe shook.

Ho Ho Ho...

In the heart of the universe, countless wild beasts are roaring, roaring...

Because they feel disaster is imminent.

On the Fragment of the Heart of the Universe, although there are also primitive beasts, there are not many. In the face of the existence of tens of thousands of primitive realms, how can they resist it.

Karma!

Suddenly, in a certain grand canyon in the heart of the universe, there was a long and earth-shattering roar, and then, a golden light rushed out of that grand canyon.

The golden light, the speed is too fast, the coverage is very wide, and it suddenly enveloped a dozen masters of the origin.

Bang bang bang...

These dozen or so masters of the Origin Realm burst into bursts, their roots exploded, and fell on the spot.

"The desolate beast is a quasi-celestial level desolate beast."

Someone yelled in horror.

At this time, everyone could see clearly that this golden light was clearly a golden giant bird, with its golden body and wings spread out, which could reach thousands of meters, exuding a terrifying power.

At this time, the aura emitted from the golden giant bird cuts the void and turns the surrounding void into chaos. Even the masters at the pinnacle of the origin can't get close and retreat crazily.

This is a quasi-xian-level desolate beast.

What is the quasi-xian level, that is the existence of the cross-celestial robbery level.

Existence at the level of crossing immortality, having experienced immortal calamity, has a relationship with 'Xian', so it is called quasi immortal.

The quasi-immortal's strength is far from what the Origin Realm can compare, and the strength is vastly different.

Originally, the Primordial Tribulation had not yet passed, and the existence of Quasi-Xiang-level could not appear. Not only would it be suppressed by the Primal Tribulation, it would also trigger its own Immortal Tribulation in advance.

This is very dangerous, and when it moves, it will fall.

But obviously, this golden giant bird tried desperately, and rushed out regardless of the danger.

For them, once the heart of the universe is seized, they lose their place to survive.

Roar!

At this moment, there was another loud roar from the heart of the universe. A white giant tiger, as tall as a mountain, rose to the sky, and snapped more than a dozen masters of the Origin Realm.

It's a quasi-celestial beast again.

Chapter 5150: Complete quasi-celestial soldiers

Two quasi-celestial level wild beasts appeared in succession, but they were not over yet.

In the heart of the universe, in an abyss, a long howl came out, and a huge black python rushed out, which was bigger than a mountain, opened and sucked, like a black hole.

More than a dozen primordial sources were directly sucked into their mouths. Among them, one of the primordial sources existed. He did not retreat in time and was also swallowed into the mouth of the giant python, without sound.

The third quasi-celestial beast.

Not only that, but in the other two directions, two Quasi-Xiang-level desolate beasts appeared.

There are a total of five quasi-xian-level wild beasts.

Tens of thousands of origin, retreating crazily, dare not stay at all.

The gap between the original state and the quasi-celestial level is very large.

The most important thing is that the five quasi-immortal-level barren beasts, I don't know how many times they have gone through the immortal calamity, even if they are in large numbers, they will go up to send them.

In a blink of an eye, tens of thousands of origins all escaped from the heart of the universe and retreated to the surrounding annular continent.

"Arrangement!"

On the ring-shaped continent, a source-level formation is arranged, and there are many combined attack formations.

However, the five quasi-celestial level wild beasts did not chase them out, but stood in the five directions of the heart of the universe and looked around.

Now, less than a hundred years away from the Great Tribulation of the Origin, the power of the Great Tribulation of the Origin has fallen a lot. Even if the quasi-celestial rank desolate beast wakes up, it will not fall so quickly and can last for a period of time.

"Here, there are quasi-celestial beasts actually inhabiting."

Lu Ming felt scared.

Fortunately, when fighting for the human body, the quasi-immortal-level barren beast that lived here did not make a move. Otherwise, it would have entered the heart of the universe and would die.

"What to do? There is a quasi-xian-level existence. With such an existence blocking it, it is difficult for us to rush in, let alone refining the heart of the universe."

"As expected of the heart of the universe, it can actually breed quasi-celestial-level desolate beasts, but in my opinion, these quasi-celestial-level desolate beasts are not too strong and may not be impossible to deal with."

Some masters in the universe are discussing.

In addition, some very powerful masters in the universe gathered together to discuss strategies to break the enemy.

"To deal with these quasi-immortal-level desolate beasts, we must first know how many immortal calamities the other party has experienced. If we have survived more than four immortal calamities, we should retreat and wait until the opponent dies under the origin of the calamity. Right."

One of them is humane, surprisingly a master of Shengguang Great Universe.

"We happen to have a robbery-testing mirror here, but you can test out how many immortal calamities these wild beasts have gone through. I'm afraid that there are quasi-celestial-level wild beasts sleeping in the heart of the universe."

An old man with the bones of fairy wind said that this person came from the Yuqing Universe, the cultivation base of the peak of origin, and the strength is extremely strong, the peak of ordinary origin is

far from the opponent of this person, so this person is in the Yuqing Universe Among the people who came in, the status was very high.

"You actually brought the robbery test mirror, very good, hurry up and test it."

The masters of Shengguangda Universe are overjoyed.

Soon, the people of Yuqing Great Universe offered their Tribulation Mirror, a gray light rushed into the heart of the universe, and shrouded toward the five quasi-immortal-level wild beasts.

Roar!

Karma!

The five quasi-immortal-level barren beasts roared, trying to avoid them, but they couldn't avoid them, and they were quickly shrouded in light.

They did not break out of the heart of the universe.

Obviously, the Great Tribulation of the Origin has greatly affected them. They stay in the Heart of the Universe, and can use the power of the Heart of the Universe to resist the Great Tribulation of the Origin, and nothing will happen in a short time.

Once they leave the heart of the universe, they will immediately be suppressed by the Great Tribulation of Origin, and even trigger their own immortal Tribulation ahead of time.

"The test came out. Of the five quasi-celestial level wild beasts, two have survived the immortal calamity twice, and the other three have only survived the immortal calamity once."

The old man with the bones of immortality in Yuqing Universe said.

"The highest is only the second tribulation quasi immortal, well, if we use the secret technique to urge the quasi immortal soldier, we can completely win it."

A master of Shengguang Great Universe showed joy.

"Yes, but you can't let the people of the underworld sit back and enjoy their success, they have to take action."

The old man of Xianfeng Dao bones.

"rational!"

The people of Shengguangda Universe nodded.

Afterwards, they discussed with several powerful masters of the universe in the underworld.

The masters of the Yin world wanted to sit back and enjoy their achievements, but it was obviously unrealistic. They didn't do it, and the masters of the Yang world didn't do it either.

It was negotiated that both sides shot at the same time, took out their hole cards, and killed five quasi-celestial beasts.

boom! boom! boom! ...

A horrible aura rose up, like a universe explosion, with terrifying energy sweeping across all directions.

It was a weapon, a total of seven, each of which was brilliant, powerful and exuding shocking pressure.

The people around retreated madly, afraid to approach, for fear of being crushed by the pressure.

Lu Ming also backed back quickly, his face solemn.

Quasi fairy soldiers!

These seven weapons were definitely quasi-celestial soldiers, and Lu Ming could sense that kind of aura.

At the beginning, the Eight Clan of the Forbidden Land once offered a quasi-xian soldier-level mirror to kill him.

However, the mirror is incomplete, with cracks on it.

And these seven quasi-celestial soldiers are all complete and extremely high-level, at least many times higher than the incomplete mirrors sacrificed by the eight tribes in the Forbidden Area.

Because, what they want to kill, but the real quasi immortal, if it is a quasi-celestial soldier of low level, how can they deal with the real quasi-celestial?

Below every quasi-celestial soldier, there are at least a hundred masters of the pinnacle of origin urging.

Generally speaking, it is very difficult for the existence of the Origin Realm to mobilize the quasi-immortal soldiers, even if they are barely mobilized, they can't exert much power.

However, those powerful universes naturally have some secrets, coupled with the cooperation of multiple masters, can motivate the quasi-immortal soldiers.

Pay a little price at most.

Seven terrifying quasi-celestial soldiers, entrained with terrible power, turned into seven beams, rushing to the five quasi-celestial-level wild beasts in the heart of the universe.

Two quasi-celestial-level desolate beasts of the second calamity were targeted by two quasi-celestial soldiers respectively, and three desolate beasts of the quasi-celestial rank of one-tribulation were targeted by one quasi-celestial soldier.

Roar! ...

The five quasi-celestial level desolate beasts roared, soaring into the sky, using their ultimate moves, against the seven quasi-celestial soldiers.

Boom boom boom!

The sky broke and roared, and the void above the heart of the universe was completely shattered and turned into chaos.

"What a terrible power."

Lu Ming's pupils contracted.

That power is far beyond the original source, even if the peak of the original source exists, it will be beaten into flying ash all at once.

Lu Ming secretly estimated his own combat power and found that even if he went all out, he was not an opponent of any quasi-celestial beast, even if it was only a quasi-celestial beast.

Once through the immortal catastrophe, the strength will undergo earth-shaking changes.

Of course, it was when he didn't need to use the King Broken Sword.

However, although the combat power of the five quasi-celestial beasts is strong, they cannot hold the seven quasi-xian soldiers.