

D Emperor 5171

Chapter 5171: Trapped

"Boy, I want this broken knife, you go, I won't kill you."

The dark-skinned old man said lightly.

"If you want this knife, it depends on whether you have this ability."

Lu Ming shook his palm in the air, and the God of War spear appeared, with a strong fighting spirit, and the spear shot up into the sky.

Although he discovered this broken knife first, Lu Ming knew very well that fighting for treasures ultimately relied on strength. It didn't make any sense to find out whoever found out first.

So needless to say, there is only one battle.

"Since you want to die, the old man will fulfill you."

The dark-skinned old man's eyes were cold, revealing a strong murderous intent, and he shot directly.

boom!

He patted out with a palm, the palm of his hand suddenly enlarged, turned into a huge black gold palm, and patted down towards Lu.

This time, the old man had obviously moved his true character, and the power of this palm was even more terrifying than before.

However, Lu Ming is not slow.

At the moment when the old man made his move, Lu Ming also made his move.

boom!

The God of War spear collided with the black palms, and there was a shocking roar. But the next moment, Lu Ming felt an overwhelming force rushing forward. The God of War spear vibrated sharply and then bends into an arc.

Hum!

Then, Lu Ming retreated violently, his face turned pale, and a trace of blood spilled from the corner of his mouth.

"What a terrifying power!"

Lu Ming was shocked.

This brought him a strong sense of crisis, so just now when he shot, Lu Ming almost used his full strength, but he was still not invincible. He was bombarded with overwhelming power and suffered a slight injury.

As for the old man, there was nothing but a shallow mark on the palm of his hand.

Looking at the shallow mark on his palm, the dark-skinned old man's face became even colder.

He had already used eight levels of strength just now, and he didn't actually kill Lu Ming, and he also left a shallow mark on the palm of his palm.

It's just a person of the late origin, he hasn't encountered such a character for a long time.

However, since it is offended, it must be killed.

boom!

The dark-skinned old man's aura was fully opened, and the horrible aura burst the surrounding void, and the black and golden light in the black body on his body became more intense, his muscles agitated, and he strengthened out of thin air.

He penetrated the void and appeared not far from Lu Ming in an instant, his palms blasted out continuously.

The violent palm strength, entrained immeasurable strength, crushed towards Lu Ming.

"kill!"

Lu Ming also roared, with long hair flying, his combat power was mobilized to the extreme, his spear was like a dragon, and he confronted with all his might.

He didn't take out Renwang's broken sword, nor did he let the ball help.

This old man's combat power is extremely astonishing, far above Shan Ying, who is ranked 499 in the source list, and is absolutely higher on the source list, just to hone himself.

Lu Ming's original technique, if he wants to make progress, he must continue to fight and realize the mystery in the battle of life and death.

Boom boom boom...

The two fought for more than ten moves in a row. Lu Ming finally lost. His body flew out. He was in the palm of his hand. His body was hit by palm strength. Even the top source-level armor was shattered and his flesh and blood spattered.

However, Lu Ming's vitality was extremely strong and he was recovering at an astonishing speed.

"Lu Ming, it looks like you are going to be dying, do you want me to help."

The ball passed to Lu Ming.

"No, this old guy is extremely powerful. Even if you join hands with me, it may not be his opponent. You have to make a move and be surprised. Give him something important. Let me use him to hone the Origin Art first."

Lu Ming responded, using the power of Taboo Origin, and his injuries were quickly recovering.

The dark-skinned old man is indifferent in color, cold as a blade, and he is approaching again, to start a lore.

Rumble!

At this moment, the sudden change occurred, and the void vibrated. A loud roar shook the world.

The bronze head, the head of a puppet, had been lying there before, without the slightest breath.

But at this moment, he suddenly flew up, opened his mouth wide, and a terrifying swallowing force enveloped Lu Ming and the dark-skinned old man.

This swallowing power was too terrifying, and it was even more exaggerated than a black hole. Shrouded by this swallowing power, Lu Ming and the dark-skinned old man could not help but flew towards the mouth of the bronze puppet.

"not good!"

Lu Ming and the dark-skinned old man's complexion changed wildly, instead of fighting, they tried their best to attack outward, but it was useless at all.

With two sighs, Lu Ming and the dark-skinned old man were swallowed directly into the mouth of the bronze head.

Even Lu Ming had not had time to take out the Renwang Broken Sword.

The next moment, they entered a huge space.

Up and down, left and right, are all bronze walls.

Obviously, this is the inside of the bronze puppet's head.

Moreover, in this space, a black flame always appeared, and at this time, it frantically gathered towards Lu Ming and the dark-skinned old man.

Zi Zi Zi...

The power of this black flame is amazing. The two of them used the power of the source to protect their bodies, but the power of the source was actually burnt.

This is to refine them.

"Boy, this account will be calculated later."

The dark-skinned old man glanced at Lu Ming indifferently, then rushed towards the back, banging his palm against the bronze wall.

boom!

There was a violent roar, and the bronze wall vibrated violently, but there were no traces on it.

The dark-skinned old man shot continuously, hitting more than a dozen palms, continuously bombarding one point, but it was still useless, the bronze wall remained motionless.

This bronze wall, the head of the bronze puppet, was incredibly hard.

Lu Ming also shot, rushing upwards, attacking with the God of War spear.

But it was still useless. The God of War spear continuously stabbed at one point, but the bronze wall didn't even show a mark.

"It's such a strong wall. It seems that only the King's Broken Sword can be used, but if you take out the King's Broken Sword, you will kill the old guy first."

Lu Ming glanced at the dark-skinned old man, and with a thought, Ren Wang Duanjian appeared.

"this is..."

The dark-skinned old man was always paying attention to Lu Ming's situation. When he saw Renwang Broken Sword, his pupils shrank sharply because he felt a fatal crisis.

At this time, Lu Ming had already taken action, urging the formation at the hilt, cutting out a terrifying sword light.

Lu Ming is confident, this sword light can kill a quasi immortal.

The dark-skinned old man, without hesitation, shot out a piece of metal fragment.

The metal turned black and gold, exuding horrible waves, and with a bang, it actually blocked the sword light.

Hum!

Then, the metal fragments seemed to be irritated, violently shaken, and an incomparably astonishing, eternal and immortal aura burst out.

At the same time, the metal fragments grew sharply, like a big mountain, and slammed into Lu Ming.

Lu Ming's face changed wildly. The power emitted by this metal fragment was so amazing that he could never stop it. If he was hit, his body and spirit would be destroyed.

Fortunately, at this moment, Renwang Broken Sword was also triggered, and the power in the sword body exploded, slashing towards the metal fragments.

Chapter 5172: Fatal blow

when!

When the two collided, violent energy swept across all directions. Lu Ming and the dark-skinned old man's complexion changed drastically, their bodies retreated frantically, but they were still hit by the terrible energy. Vomiting blood.

Both of them were seriously injured.

But the King of Broken Sword, and the piece of metal, actually stood in a stalemate, constantly fighting in the air, no one could do anything about it.

"Fragment of the fairy soldier!"

"Broken fairy soldier!"

Lu Ming and the dark-skinned old man spoke at the same time with solemn expressions. Obviously, they didn't expect that the other party had such a big killer.

"It's just a piece of metal, it can actually compete with the King of Broken Sword."

Lu Ming whispered.

Although Renwang Broken Sword was not urged, it was only self-recovery, but before, it had been suppressing Dili, which consumed too much energy.

But the opponent is just a piece of metal, and it can actually compete with King Broken Sword, which is enough to show how extraordinary this piece of metal is.

It is definitely a fragment of a certain fairy soldier, and it is also a very powerful fairy soldier.

"Boy, let's break here first, and it won't be too late to go out and fight."

The dark-skinned old man said.

"Stop at the same time."

Lu Ming spoke.

Then, the two simultaneously controlled Renwang Broken Sword and Immortal Soldier Fragment. Although they could not actively stimulate the energy in the Broken Immortal Soldier, they could barely manage it.

The king's broken sword and metal fragments flew back at the same time and fell into the hands of Lu Ming and the dark-skinned old man.

Hum!

The dark-skinned old man urged the metal fragments and smashed them against the bronze wall on one side.

Although he couldn't explode the full power of the metal fragments, he could only explode a trace of power, but it was also very terrifying, killing a quasi immortal, it was easy.

However, this piece of metal fragments bombarded the bronze wall, and still could not break the bronze wall, and even left only a silk mark on the bronze wall.

"hateful!"

The dark-skinned old man's face was gloomy.

Lu Ming's heart sank too.

The other party urged the piece of metal fragments to break the bronze wall. He urged Ren Wang Broken Sword, can he break it?

No matter what, give it a try.

Huh!

Lu Ming urged the moving Wang Broken Sword and slashed the sword on the bronze wall. Unfortunately, he couldn't break it, just leaving a trace on his face.

"It's useless. With our strength, even if there are broken fairy soldiers, they can't mobilize much power, and they can't break this bronze wall at all."

"When this bronze puppet is intact, it is absolutely equivalent to the existence of a quasi-immortal of four calamities or more. Even if it is half ruined, his material is still very important."

The dark-skinned old man said, obviously, his knowledge is far above Lu Ming.

Lu Ming was silent.

Are they just so trapped here.

"Lu Ming, let me try and see if I can bite it open."

Ball fairway.

"Good!" Lu Ming nodded.

Bronze puppets, no matter how metal, can be used to try the ball.

The ball flew out, opened a mouth full of fangs, and bit against the wall.

However, dense runes appeared on the metal wall, and the ball bounced out. The ball was tried several times in a row, but it was useless.

"It seems that there is only one way to get out."

The dark-skinned old man said.

"any solution?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Hey!"

The dark-skinned old man sneered, his eyes suddenly became extremely hideous, and his killing intent was revealed: "As long as you kill you and sacrifice you, this kind of puppet will naturally open a channel..."

Before he finished his words, the dark-skinned old man directly sacrificed metal fragments and slammed towards Lu Ming.

The metal fragments exuded immeasurable power, like a large seal, suppressing Xiang Lu Ming.

Lu Ming had been prepared for a long time. How could he rest assured of this dark-skinned old man, he was always staring at the opponent, and when the opponent shot, he also shot, holding the Renwang Broken Sword in his hand, and slashed out.

when!

The two are equally divided.

Then, Renwang's broken sword and the metal fragments recovered on their own again, flew into the air, and stood in a stalemate together.

"kill!"

The dark-skinned old man snarled, and slammed towards Lu Ming, slapped his palms continuously.

Lu Ming also had full combat power and fought against it.

But this time, the dark-skinned old man made his combat power to the extreme in order to survive. Every move was extremely shocking. Lu Ming retreated steadily, and he was completely lost.

"Black gold cut jade hand!"

The dark-skinned old man was shocked, his clothes exploded, revealing a strong upper body.

His body was black and gold, like metal.

Especially his hands, in the black and gold, actually carry a hint of jade, and they are almost indestructible. The guns of the **** of war are exploding, and it seems that they cannot bear it.

puff!

Lu Ming was careless and was hit in the palm of his hand. The top source-level armor was pierced. He flew out, vomiting blood.

With a thought, another battle armor emerged, covering the whole body, and it was also the top source-level battle armor.

Lu Ming walked along, beheading a large number of opponents. There were more than a dozen top source-level armors on him, one broken, and one more.

These battle armors have been refined in advance, and with his cultivation base, they can be worn directly to exert their greatest power.

"kill!"

The dark-skinned old man succeeded in one move and pressed on every step of the way, hoping to kill Lu Ming in one fell swoop.

Lu Ming backed away continuously, but his gaze remained firm. While running the Origin Art with all his strength and using the opponent to hone his Origin Art, he waited for the opportunity.

"This kid, so tough."

The dark-skinned old man was also shocked.

With his combat power, ordinary existence on the origin list can easily be killed when encountering him, and Lu Ming, only in the late origin, actually has such a strong combat power.

Once this gives the opponent time and allows him to break through to the peak of his source, wouldn't he be able to contend with the monsters at the top of the source list?

A few more tricks.

Lu Ming coughed up blood again and withdrew.

"Die!" The dark-skinned old man yelled, launching a strong blow, trying to seize the opportunity to kill Lu Ming in one fell swoop.

His hands were completely turned into a jade color, extremely terrifying, bombarding Lu Ming's vitals.

"It's now, ball ball, kill!"

Lu Ming passed the sound of the ball.

The ball has been prepared for a long time, and at this moment it directly transformed into the appearance of the King's Longsword, shattering the void, and slashing towards the dark-skinned old man.

This is a killer blow.

Lu Ming had never let the ball go before, just let the ball start a kill shot.

The ball has not been shot before, and the cultivation is only in the late stage. The dark-skinned old man paid attention to the ball at first, but hardly paid much attention to the ball in the end.

In a late stage of the origin, unless he is abnormal like Lu Ming, there is no threat to him.

But like Lu Ming's pervert, is it possible to run into two at random?

At this moment, he was shocked.

He knew that he underestimated the ball, and the ball's attack put him in a deadly danger.

Retire!

Retreat!

But it's too late.

puff!

The sword light from the ball was too fast, and it slashed directly on the eyebrows of the dark-skinned old man, slashing from the head down.

"Block me!"

The dark-skinned old man screamed, glowing all over, fighting with all his might.

Chapter 5173: Life war

The dark-skinned old man confronted with all his strength, his body was bulging, and the black light filled him, but it was too late. He couldn't mobilize too much power in a hasty, and he couldn't stop the full-strength shot of the ball for a long time.

puff!

The dark-skinned old man was hit by the sword, starting from the center of his eyebrows, he was directly split in half.

"No, there is no root and soul..."

Lu Ming's face sank.

Although the ball cut open the black-skinned old man's body, Lu Ming didn't feel any soul fluctuations in this body, nor did he see the root cause.

is fake!

boom!

Lu Ming swung his gun abruptly and blasted towards a place on the left.

The void exploded and the chaos filled, a figure appeared in that place, slapped on the God of War Spear with a palm, blocking Lu Ming's blow.

Surprisingly a dark-skinned old man, he was unscathed.

"Fortunately, the old man can differentiate into a metal substitute at any time, otherwise he really will suffer a big loss just now. It turns out that the metal being beside you, with such a strong strength, has been attracted but not sent, just wants the old man..."

The dark-skinned old man has a cold tone, which contains a strong murderousness, but also contains a trace of anger.

It was really too dangerous just now, and the terrifying power of the ball was completely good to his expectations.

If he hadn't practiced the life-saving secret technique, the metal substitute, and at the critical moment, a metal substitute could be split from his body to block a fatal blow for himself, he was really going to die just now.

The charged shot of the ball can definitely kill him.

Therefore, he was very angry.

I think he has stayed at the pinnacle of the source for a thousand stellar years. For such a long period of time, he has reached an extremely terrifying point in all aspects. The pinnacle of the ordinary source can be killed easily.

But Lu Ming, only in the late stage of Origin, had such a powerful combat power, which made him extremely unhappy.

"what a pity..."

The ball opened and hovered beside Lu Ming, which was a pity for not being able to kill the dark-skinned old man this time.

"Even if you have a helper, kill them together."

The dark-skinned old man quickly adjusted, his murderous intent was cold, his breath surged, and he screamed towards Lu.

He is confident enough.

Even with one more ball, he can still win.

"kill!"

"See if I can't kill you."

Lu Ming and the ball rushed up, fighting against the dark-skinned old man.

The ball has now turned into the appearance of the King Broken Sword, with an amazing attack power, not much worse than Lu Ming's full shot.

But I have to say that the dark-skinned old man is really scary.

Lu Ming and Qiuqiu teamed up, and they were still able to fight with them at first, but after a dozen moves, they were suppressed again and felt a little bit inferior.

In a blink of an eye, there are dozens of tricks.

bump!

The ball hit the palm and the body was knocked out.

But the ball's defensive power is extremely strong, hit a palm, and did not suffer a serious injury, and soon came back, fighting hard.

Lu Ming finally found the opportunity to take advantage of the ball and hit the dark-skinned old man with a shot, but the dark-skinned old man also hit Lu Ming with a backhand.

The two retreated quickly, each spitting out a mouthful of blood.

"It's okay."

Lu Ming looked at the dark-skinned old man and found that the dark-skinned old man was shot, only slightly injured.

This guy is simply an old monster.

Fortunately, Lu Ming's vitality is strong enough, and he is recovering quickly.

"Lu Ming, I have turned into a human king with broken sword. I can't maintain it for too long. I must fight quickly..."

The ball passed to Lu Ming.

Lu Ming also wanted to say, I also want to make a quick fight, but this old monster is simply too terrifying. They are all at a disadvantage when they join forces. How to solve it quickly?

Now, I can only do my best.

In a blink of an eye, the two sides fought for more than a hundred moves, and the battle was extremely fierce.

This is a fight for life, both sides will push their combat power to the top, without a bit of hiding, both want to solve each other.

However, the winner was not divided.

Although the dark-skinned old man is slightly better, but Lu Ming and the ball are not covered, one person, one ball, is also abnormal.

Naturally, it goes without saying that the defensive power is its advantage. He has swallowed a large number of magic soldiers, among which there are not a few defensive magic soldiers, and they are all defensive.

Unless it is an existence that is much stronger than the ball, don't want to penetrate his defense.

And Lu Ming relied on terrible vitality to support it.

In this way, although the dark-skinned old man had the upper hand and wanted to kill Lu Ming and Qiuqiu, he couldn't do it either.

However, Lu Ming and Qiuqiu couldn't help the dark-skinned old man.

This is really an old monster, relying on the long years to elevate all aspects to a terrible point.

boom!

The two sides got another right move and stepped back.

The long sword that the ball turned into buzzed, and he couldn't hold it a little bit. It had been transformed into the form of the King's Sabre, which was too expensive for him.

Lu Ming also consumes a huge amount, and there is not much left of the power of the taboo origin.

However, the dark-skinned old man is not much better. Such a life-threatening battle will cost him enormously.

At this time, the original power in the dark-skinned old man's body was not much left.

Both sides stared at each other, and for a while, did not make another move.

Inside this bronze head, it is not a safe place. A black flame is always permeating them, constantly rushing to them to refine them.

They must operate and resist at all times.

Continuing the war, if the little remaining source power is exhausted, without the body of the source power, it will really be refined by this flame.

Therefore, the two sides confronted each other for a while, simply stepped back, stretched a distance, and then sat cross-legged, took out the Shen Dan into his mouth, and began to recover.

At the same time, Lu Ming gave the ball a few source-level magic soldiers, the ball swallowed the source-level magic soldiers, and was quickly recovering.

After a few hours...

kill!

The dark-skinned old man took the lead, and his heart to kill Lu Ming was extremely firm.

Only by killing Lu Ming and offering Lu Ming a sacrifice can he leave here.

Lu Ming was fearless and faced the ball.

In this battle, there are more than a hundred moves, and no one can do anything about it.

After the power of the source is consumed severely, they can only retreat and confront each other and recover separately.

"My source art seems to have improved a little bit."

Lu Ming's heart moved.

The continuous battle of giving up one's life and forgetting to die has pushed oneself to the limit every time, which is very helpful for comprehending one's own source art.

Lu Ming clearly felt that he had improved. When he fully used the Origin Spell, his size shrank a little.

Although it's only a little bit, how long is this?

Practicing slowly and harder than myself, countless times faster.

"If this goes on, I will be able to kill this old monster sooner or later..."

Lu Ming is very confident of himself.

Although the opponent is constantly fighting, it is absolutely impossible for the opponent to make rapid progress.

The opponent is old, talent and potential are all over. If they can make rapid progress in the battle, how can they still stay at the peak of their original age?

Already rushed to the quasi immortal.

Chapter 5174: Source technology progress

He is at the peak of his integrity, with extraordinary understanding and unlimited potential, so that he can continue to make progress and move forward in the fight.

And the other side, this kind of old guy whose potential is almost exhausted, is almost impossible.

As time passed, the situation became more and more favorable for Lu Ming.

"Old man, I will use you to hone my origin art, and then I will kill you with the hone origin art."

Lu Ming whispered in his heart.

He intends to hide it first, even if the source technique improves, he will not reveal it.

Because a little progress can't kill the opponent, but will attract the opponent's attention.

The other party found that Lu Ming was constantly improving, but he would be anxious and desperately desperate.

Slowly accumulate strength, and when the source technique has been improved enough, it will explode in one fell swoop and be surprised before it can crush the opponent.

Soon after, both sides recovered almost.

This time, the dark-skinned old man did not continue to shoot.

He seemed to know that even if he took the shot, there was nothing to do with Lu Ming.

But Lu Ming tasted the sweetness, how could he give up and attack directly.

"Old guy, die for me."

Lu Ming held the God of War gun and, together with the ball, slew the dark-skinned old man.

"Boy, you are looking for death!"

The dark-skinned old man was furious.

He didn't make a move, Lu Ming actually took the initiative to make a move, almost looking for death.

The two sides are another big battle, but the result is still no one can do anything.

In the end, they stopped and recovered.

In this way, there were wars and recovery from time to time, and time passed day by day.

In a blink of an eye, fifty years have passed.

In fifty years, the two sides did not know how many wars had been fought.

It is impossible for them to turn their enemies into friends, because even if they join hands, they can't beat the bronze walls. They can only go out by killing each other and offering sacrifices.

Between them, only one of them can go out alive.

In fifty years, after countless battles, Lu Ming's origin technique has made great progress.

He obviously felt that Origin Skill had improved a bit.

Lu Ming still doesn't know how strong it is.

Because in the past fifty years, he has never used his full strength, and he is not clear about how much height and how powerful the full burst source technique will become.

However, Lu Ming felt that now he was fighting against the dark-skinned old man, and gradually there was no pressure, and his improvement was slower and slower. In the last few battles, there was almost no improvement.

"I'm breaking out with all my strength now. I should be able to suppress this old guy. With the ball and ball cooperation, I was caught off guard and hit this old guy severely. There should be no problem."

Lu Ming secretly evaluated his combat power.

Although his combat power is not as good as the dark-skinned old man, the gap is not too exaggerated, and the opponent cannot completely crush him.

Now that his source technique has improved, his combat power has risen sharply, and the opponent is caught off guard and will definitely suffer a big loss.

With the addition of the ball, there is definitely a chance.

At the same time, the dark-skinned old man was also looking at Lu Ming, his eyes cold.

"I can't go on like this. I'll stay with the kid here. I can't kill this kid in a day, and I can't get out in a day. I'm going to be trapped here for the rest of my life. It's absolutely impossible. Kill this child..."

The dark-skinned old man thought.

The cost of burning Root is very high. Once it is burned, Root level will drop.

He spent untold hardships, spent endless years, several times near death, and all kinds of coincidences, only to raise the root of the source to a high level.

Only he himself knows the hardships.

Once it burns, the source is likely to be destroyed and fall to intermediate or even low-level, and from then on, even if there is a spiritual essence against the sky, it will be difficult to promote it back.

This is an unbearable loss. Not only will the combat power plummet, but he may stop at his original state forever, and never have the opportunity to prove that he is immortal.

Therefore, he hadn't used this trick before, and he didn't really want to use it as a last resort.

But if he is stuck here for the rest of his life and can't get out for the rest of his life, he would rather fight it.

"Wait, it's only fifty years, maybe after a while, there will be changes..."

The dark-skinned old man thought, still reluctant to burn the roots, and completely cut off the chance of proving Dao and becoming immortal.

What is he doing in the Great Universe? It is to obtain the opportunity, improve one's own background, and enhance the grasp of crossing the immortal catastrophe. The ultimate goal is not to prove the Tao and become an immortal?

It's really unwilling to cut it off.

"Wait, wait..."

The dark-skinned old man warned himself like this.

But Lu Ming didn't want to wait anymore.

"Shoot!"

Lu Ming let out a low shout, and smashed the ball over, launching a stormy offensive against the dark-skinned old man.

"Boy, you are endless. With your strength, you can't kill me. Let's wait for the opportunity here."

The dark-skinned old man drank coldly.

Lu Ming didn't bother to pay attention to the opponent, and shot the ball with all his strength, spearhead and sword energy covered the opponent.

boom!

The war between the two sides broke out again.

At the beginning, Lu Ming didn't use his full strength, he still maintained his previous combat power, paralyzing the opponent.

After dozens of tricks...

"The opportunity is here."

Lu Ming's eyes lit up, and finally waiting for the opportunity, the other party revealed a huge flaw.

The main thing is that the two sides have been fighting for too long, and they know each other's combat power, source spells, attack methods, and so on.

Therefore, the dark-skinned old people will reveal their flaws, because according to past experience, even if the flaws are revealed, there should be nothing wrong.

But now, Lu Ming needs such an opportunity.

In an instant, the glow on Lu Ming's body increased, and his body shape was rapidly changing, shrinking rapidly, and finally became four meters.

Five meters before, four meters now.

Even though it was only reduced by one meter, it was extremely difficult and its power increased greatly.

The more you get to the back, the harder it is to improve.

Correspondingly, once it increases, its power will skyrocket.

Lu Ming's height is about 1.8 meters, and the distance of four meters is 1.8 meters, which is not far away.

boom!

Lu Ming shot with all his might, the spear light was like a dragon, surrounded by Shen Xia, the power was extremely terrifying.

when!

The God of War spear stabbed the dark-skinned old man at an astonishing speed.

"Impossible, you..."

The dark-skinned old man was shocked.

If Lu Ming still had his previous strength, he could make up for this flaw in an instant, and nothing major would happen.

However, Lu Ming's strength suddenly improved greatly, and it was too late for him to stop him.

The master makes a trick, nothing short of it.

puff!

The God of War spear accurately pierced the waist of the dark-skinned old man, and encountered a strong resistance. This was the opponent's source-level magic weapon.

"Break it for me!"

Lu Ming roared, and the terrifying power erupted. With a touch, the black-skinned old man's top-level source armor was pierced, and the God of War spear pierced into the black-skinned old man's body, and violent power erupted from his body.

Roar!

The dark-skinned old man roared like a beast, and a large piece of metal exploded from his body, which was a metal substitute.

And he himself, backed madly.

But Lu Ming had anticipated his move a long time ago.

Keng!

The ball vibrated, the sword gas shocked the sky, and the force smashed down.

Lu Ming brandished the God of War spear, shrouded all around the area, trying to shatter everything.

Chapter 5175: Broken Dreams

Lu Ming had long guarded against the black-skinned elders from splitting out the metal doubles, so the offensive was frantic, shrouding all the black-skinned elders in and covering them, even if the opponent splits the metal doubles and the main body wants to get out, it can't do it.

Sure enough, the metal double separated by the dark-skinned old man exploded, and although he himself had stepped back for a certain distance, he did not get out and was still under Lu Ming's offensive.

The black-skinned elder's body can be divided into metal substitutes and die for himself. Although mysteriously abnormal, after the separated metal substitutes are exploded, they still have an impact on him.

Not to mention the enormous consumption of the original power, his own energy and blood will also decline, and it will take a certain amount of time to replenish, so he can't stop Lu Ming and the ball's violent offensive.

bump!

His body still exploded.

However, he was still a metal substitute, and he himself appeared not far away.

"Unexpectedly, it can split metal doubles continuously, what secret technique or talent is this?"

Lu Ming was also very surprised.

However, he had been prepared for this a long time ago, so the offensive never stopped, still covering the opponent.

Wrong step, wrong step!

At first, the dark-skinned old man didn't expect Lu Ming to hide his combat power. Lu Ming suddenly broke out, was under the wind, lost the opportunity, and after all, it was difficult to regain the disadvantage.

If he is prepared, even if Lu Mingyuan's technique has made great progress and his power has greatly increased, it would be impossible to crush the dark-skinned old man in this way.

The combat power of the dark-skinned old man was much stronger than Lu Ming's. Even if Lu Ming's Origin Skill improves, the two will fight head-on, the outcome is still hard to say.

With the addition of the ball, Lu Ming can definitely suppress the opponent, but it is impossible to be so one-sided.

Therefore, Lu Ming would never miss such an opportunity. Once he was slowed down by the opponent, it would be difficult to kill the opponent.

This old guy has strong combat power and top life-saving ability.

Shoo...

The God of War spear constantly vibrated, and a series of terrifying spear lights continued to crush toward the dark-skinned old man, destroying everything.

The ball also tried his best, the sword broke through the void, and everything was broken.

The two joined forces to swear to kill the dark-skinned old man.

bump!

The dark-skinned old man's body exploded again.

Still a metal double.

But after three consecutive use of the metal double, the dark-skinned old man was extremely weak, his face was pale, his breath was weak, his shot was much weaker than before, and his combat power was greatly reduced.

"what..."

The dark-skinned old man screamed, regretting it. He regretted that he had killed Lu Ming by not burning his roots before.

At this time, in his current state, even if he wanted to burn the roots, he couldn't do it.

He knew it was bad, today, it's dangerous.

He urged the piece of metal shards with all his strength and wanted to make a comeback. Unfortunately, the king broke the sword and stopped the metal shards. The two remnants were still in a stalemate.

"kill!"

Lu Ming yelled, he knew that this old guy couldn't bear it anymore.

bump!

The dark-skinned old man exploded for the fourth time, and he was still alive, but he was weaker, and his breath was extremely weak.

"Wait a minute, I have something to say..."

The dark-skinned old man yelled.

But Lu Ming was unmoved, and the God of War spear shot out continuously, and nine blood holes appeared in the dark-skinned old man.

The most important thing is that the root of the dark-skinned old man was stabbed, and dense cracks appeared on the top, which may burst open at any time.

At this time, Lu Ming stopped.

"Say it!"

Lu Ming stood with a gun and did not continue to attack.

The other party has no strength to fight back, and the root of the source is almost destroyed, which is considered half a waste.

"You... ruined my roots."

The dark-skinned old man's face was pale.

Although the root of the source has exploded, there are cracks on it. In this case, it is difficult to repair it, and it is almost destroyed.

"If you have anything to say, just say it, and also, tell me the method of sacrifice that you know."

Lu Ming said.

This was the main reason why Lu Ming didn't immediately kill the opponent.

The dark-skinned old man said that as long as he sacrificed one person, he could go out from here, but Lu Ming didn't know the method of sacrifice. Even if he killed the dark-skinned old man, he didn't know the method of sacrifice. What's the use?

"Hahaha, so you don't know this method, hahaha, then die together, die with me, I won't tell you..."

The dark-skinned old man was taken aback for a moment, and then laughed wildly, like crazy.

He knew that he would definitely not be able to live. Even if he told Lu Ming the method of sacrifice, someone had to die before he could sacrifice. Lu Ming would definitely have to kill him.

Since he had to kill him, why did he tell Lu Ming, Lu Ming didn't know the method of sacrifice, and being trapped here for the rest of his life was worse than death.

Thinking of this, the dark-skinned old man was very happy, as if he was guilty of sighing.

"I will make you begging to die..."

Lu Ming said coldly.

"Come on, the old man stayed at the pinnacle of the origin for a thousand stellar years. If you haven't seen anything, you will come."

The dark-skinned old man yelled frantically.

"Then it will make you perfect."

Lu Ming spoke, and the God of War spear stabbed out, stabbing the source of the dark-skinned old man.

With a touch, the roots exploded, and the soul inside, constantly distorted, quickly collapsed under the force of destruction.

"The old man has cultivated for more than a thousand stellar years, but he did not expect to die at the hands of a junior like you, becoming a fairy, I want to become a fairy..."

The dark-skinned old man uttered the last whisper, as if the past of his life appeared before his eyes.

When he was young, he was also a great arrogant. At a young age, he cultivated to the peak of his origin. He was energetic and self-confident, and he wanted to work hard to break through the nine-fold celestial calamity, knock open the immortal gates, and prove that he became immortal.

But not long after, he saw a predecessor Tianjiao who was more enchanting than him, dying tragically under the rotting rotting, and wailing for three years, it was terrible to watch.

It was like a basin of cold water poured on his head.

The predecessor Tianjiao, who was more enchanting than him, all died tragically under the robbery, wailing.

Xianjie is really terrifying. From then on, there was a shadow in his heart, lost that kind of courage, and stayed at the pinnacle of the origin, not daring to cross the immortal catastrophe. This stay was a thousand stellar years.

Now it is about to fall, become a fairy dream, and everything will become empty.

The power of destruction swept past, his soul collapsed and fell completely.

Lu Ming didn't show any mercy, and directly killed the dark-skinned old man.

This old guy has actually practiced for a thousand sidereal years. He is simply an old monster. You know, the history of the new era of the prehistoric universe is only a few hundred sidereal years.

This guy, I'm afraid that in the great universe of the last era, his grade is considered to be a big one.

This kind of person has experienced too much, and his will is very firm. Since he is determined not to speak, he will definitely not speak.

Moreover, this kind of character is not allowed to have any horrible means, if he finds an opportunity to use it, it may be completely overturned.

If you keep the opponent from killing, you have to be afraid, it's better to kill it altogether.

Chapter 5176: Trapped for a hundred years

Although he killed the dark-skinned old man, he didn't know the method of sacrifice and couldn't leave here, but Lu Ming didn't believe that he would never find a chance.

Keep waiting, there will always be opportunities.

The big deal is that he has been cultivating here, upgrading his cultivation, and then crossing the immortal calamity. After he has gone through the immortal calamity a few times, he can't break the bronze wall if he doesn't believe it.

After that, Lu Ming looked at the piece of metal fragments.

This piece of metal can actually contend with the King of Broken Sword, which is really no small thing.

Renwang Broken Sword consumes too much due to the lack of seal truth, but it is Renwang Xuanyuan's sabre after all, and the damage is not serious. At least it can be seen that it is a broken sword, and the hilt is intact, one-fifth of it. The sword body.

But as for this piece of metal, there was no way to see what pieces of weapon it was. It was only the size of a palm, and it had this kind of power. It was really terrifying.

Lu Ming stretched out his hand and grabbed it, and a big hand formed and grabbed the metal fragment.

The metal fragments did not resist. After Lu Ming put away the King's Broken Sword, the terrifying aura before the metal fragments converged, and hovered quietly in mid-air, like an ordinary metal fragment.

If Lu Ming hadn't seen the metal fragment recover before, he really couldn't see anything abnormal.

Lu Ming grabbed the metal fragments and input the power of the taboo origin, but it sank like a stone to the sea, without arousing the slightest disturbance.

Then, Lu Ming continuously input several original powers, all of which were the same.

"This seems to be a piece of a stick or a long weapon..."

Lu Ming guessed.

The so-called long weapons are weapons such as spears, spears, and war fighting.

But Lu Ming couldn't tell the specific piece of weapon.

"Ball, this fragment, can you refine it?"

Lu Ming looked at the ball.

Needless to say, this piece of metal must be a piece of the fairy soldier. If the ball can swallow the refining, the cultivation base will definitely skyrocket.

At that time, the Hong Huang Jie is hidden in his body, and it may be able to isolate the heavenly secrets, so that the great abilities of the outer universe can not be deduced, and to save a piece of the heart of the universe for the great universe.

"No, I can feel it, if I want to practice it, I will die."

The ball shook his head, looking at the piece of metal fragment, his face solemn.

But the dignity disappeared immediately, and it was replaced by greed: "If my cultivation base rises sharply, after a few immortal catastrophes, maybe I can try refining."

Lu Ming shook his head slightly, disappointed.

But it's normal, the ball can't refining the king's sword, so naturally there is no alternative to this piece of metal.

"Ball, this piece of metal fragments, let's temporarily put it in your internal space. When you can refining, you can use it for refining."

Lu Ming said.

He has the Renwang Broken Sword, this fragment has little effect on him.

Giving the ball can have a greater effect.

If Qiuqiu could refine it in the future, its cultivation base would skyrocket, and gain some kind of fairy soldier power, it would be even more helpful to Lu Ming.

"okay."

The ball opened his mouth, and he swallowed the metal fragments in his mouth.

He is only temporarily storing the space in the body, not refining, there will be no danger.

Then, Lu Ming looked at a bracelet on the wrist of the dark-skinned old man.

Storage bracelet!

There are many kinds of treasures for storage, such as storage rings, storage bracelets, storage bags, storage necklaces, storage hairpins, and so on.

The prehistoric continent of the last era liked to use storage bags.

Lu Ming discovered that other universes have everything to use.

There are various types.

The storage bracelet used by the dark-skinned elders is the storage bracelet.

Reached out and grabbed the storage bracelet, then broke the seal on it and watched it.

Even if he was prepared, Lu Ming was shocked.

This old guy's collection is too rich.

All kinds of magic pill, all kinds of weapons, pile up like a mountain.

However, hundreds of source-level magic weapons were discovered, and there were more than a dozen top-level source-level magic weapons.

This guy deserves to have lived for thousands of stellar years. He has lived for too long and has an extremely rich collection.

Even the quasi fairy soldier, Lu Ming saw one, and it was still intact.

"Qiuqiu, you have a good taste, this quasi fairy soldier, for you."

Lu Ming directly gave the quasi-xian soldiers the ball.

A complete quasi-immortal soldier is of infinite value, but Lu Ming doesn't care, as long as the ball can improve his cultivation, everything is worth it.

"I eat..."

The ball's eyes glowed, and he swallowed it in one bite, then turned into a bracelet and carried it on Lu Ming's hand.

"Unfortunately, there is no spiritual essence useful to the body, soul, and root..."

Lu Ming muttered, then shook his head and smiled.

He is greedy.

Even if a dark-skinned old man had this kind of treasure, he would have used it long ago to improve his foundation and heritage.

After taking a random count, Lu Ming sat cross-legged, refining the **** pill and began to recover.

In the following days, Lu Ming stayed inside the bronze head, cultivating while comprehending the origin technique.

There were no years of cultivation, and in a blink of an eye, eighty years passed.

A hundred years have passed since Lu Ming entered here.

"It's been a hundred years, and according to time calculations, the original catastrophe has passed."

Lu Ming whispered, his face full of worry.

The Great Tribulation of the Origin has completely passed, and the quasi-immortals of the outer universe will definitely come in large numbers.

What is the situation in the prehistoric universe now?

Has the Cangqing Divine Realm been deduced by the power of the outer universe?

Has it been a great battle?

Lu Ming was worried, but he couldn't get out, so he could only wait here.

There is also the practice of the ball, but also encountered a bottleneck.

He only broke through to the late stage of the origin, and it is not easy to continue to improve.

Moreover, a complete quasi-immortal soldier is not that easy to refining. After going through the immortal calamity, there is tribulation light on it. If you want to refining, you must wipe off the tribulation light before it can be refined.

The cultivation of the ball is still in the late origin.

Lu Ming first wanted the ball to hit the quasi-celestial level in a short time, which was obviously unrealistic.

The higher the level of cultivation, the more difficult it is to practice.

Even if the ball talent is abnormal, it is impossible to continuously improve without limit.

Rumble!

Dangdang...

Suddenly, the surrounding bronze walls vibrated violently, and the sound of sharp blades slashed.

At the same time, the bronze walls around Lu Ming were tumbling.

"This...Is that bronze head fighting against people?"

Lu Ming guessed.

Although he was inside the bronze head, he could still feel that the bronze puppet was rolling and flying.

In the previous hundred years, this bronze head had not moved at all.

Dangdang...

The violent roar became more and more intense.

Click!

Suddenly, the bronze wall on one side was sunken in, a crack appeared, and a terrifying force swept in from the outside.

Lu Ming's expression changed, and he quickly avoided, but the space inside the bronze head was limited. After all, Lu Ming was swept away by the energy.

Lu Ming hit the bronze wall heavily, spitting out a mouthful of blood.

What a terrible energy.

Chapter 5177: Converge in the future

It was just a puff of energy that leaked from the cracks in the bronze wall, and he could not resist it, and was slightly injured.

One can imagine the strength of the shot.

Lu Ming had felt this kind of breath on the quasi-celestial beasts of the Fragment of the Heart of the Universe, and on the quasi-celestial soldiers. Although it was impossible to be completely consistent, there were similarities.

Quasi-cent!

Two words appeared in Lu Ming's heart.

Counting the time, more than ten years have passed since the Great Tribulation of the Origin, and the existence of Quasi-Xian-level in the outer universe might have come long ago.

Lu Ming guessed that a quasi-immortal-level existence in the outer universe killed the Supreme Immortal Capital, and fought a battle with the bronze head, cutting the bronze head out of a crack.

Immediately, Lu Ming didn't dare to pant in the air, condensed his breath and remained motionless.

He was afraid of being sensed by the quasi-immortal outside, who knows if the quasi-immortal outside found someone inside the bronze head, would they give him a trick.

He can't stop it.

Lu Ming knew how hard the bronze head was. Before he sacrificed the Renwang Broken Sword, he could only leave a shallow mark on it.

Lu Ming estimated that the offensive power of the King Broken Sword that he offered was comparable to that of a quasi immortal, even more than that.

But the quasi-immortal outside can actually cut through the bronze head, and the realm is absolutely terrifying.

At least it is above the Second Tribulation quasi-celestial.

Lu Ming, even if someone Wang cuts the sword, he is definitely not an opponent, and he can't stop him.

Human King Broken Sword, can not recover at every turn, from past experience, only when encountering the same level of power, will he recover.

Such as the True Immortal Seal, such as the fragments of other immortal soldiers.

boom!

There was another roar, Lu Ming judged that the bronze head should have hit the ground, and then the black flames around Lu Ming quickly rushed out of the crack. After that, there was no more movement.

"The war is over?"

Lu Ming wondered whether the bronze head was completely destroyed, otherwise, how could the surrounding black flames escape?

However, Lu Ming did not dare to go out immediately, but continued to stay inside the bronze head. After waiting for three days, there was no movement outside before Lu Ming turned into a rainbow light and flew out from this crack.

To reach his current state, this method is just a basic operation.

Flying out of the cracks in the bronze, Lu Ming was immediately full of the power of his origin, and he was ready for the battle.

However, when the spiritual sense was swept away, there were no other creatures around. Underground, a huge bronze head hit the ground with pits and pits, which was obviously destroyed.

Lu Ming rose into the sky, standing high in the sky, and found that he was still in the ancient city, in the front, deep in the capital of the Supreme Immortal, the huge mountain was still there, on the surface of the huge mountain, the light curtain was still there.

"For so many years, the forbidden formation of that huge mountain has not been broken yet."

Lu Ming whispered.

The light curtain on the surface of the giant mountain is the forbidden formation, which is not much different from that of the past, and obviously has not been broken.

boom! boom! ...

Vaguely, I could hear the roar from the giant mountain, and there was a dazzling light shining.

Someone was attacking the giant mountain, to be precise, was attacking the light curtain, and there was more than one person.

"Could it be that the quasi-xian-level powerhouse is attacking that light curtain?"

"Would you like to check it out."

Lu Ming thought.

In the end, Lu Ming decided to go and take a look, instead of getting close, just observe it from a distance.

Lu Ming converged his breath to the extreme and galloped away along the ground.

Soon, Lu Ming approached the giant mountain.

A long distance away, you can see the light clusters floating around the giant mountain.

Those light clusters are all creatures, but the breath that comes out is too terrifying. Each light cluster is like the fusion of hundreds of millions of stars, earth-shattering.

After a long distance, Lu Ming felt tremendous pressure, as if he was about to breathe.

The quasi immortals are all quasi immortals, and there are at least dozens of quasi immortals around the huge mountain.

Everyone is shrouded by the power of the source and the light of the robbery, and they can't see their appearance, but can only see the approximate body shape.

Boom boom boom...

These quasi-immortals are constantly making their moves, trying to blast open the light curtain around the giant mountain. These other methods of destroying the world only make the light curtain tremble without being broken.

"In the past so many years, the formation here can still maintain such a power, it is definitely not simple."

A strong voice sounded from a quasi-immortal.

"This is the core of the Supreme Immortal Capital. I vaguely feel the aura of immortality. Could it be that there are immortal figures who have fallen inside."

Another quasi immortal spoke.

The other quasi immortals all had fiery eyes.

"Everyone, try your best. If you don't do your best, I don't know how long it will take to exhaust the energy of this formation and break this restriction. After a long time, I am afraid that more people will come here."

There are quasi immortals.

Afterwards, more dazzling rays of sunlight blasted towards the light curtain.

These quasi immortals from different universes are joining hands at this time, in order to break the ban as soon as possible and obtain the treasures inside.

"Is there a fairy in the huge mountain? Will it leave behind the fairy?"

Lu Ming came up with an idea, and his heart was hot, but then shook his head. There are so many quasi immortals here, even if there is a big chance, it has nothing to do with him.

Lu Ming planned to leave.

With so many quasi immortals here, it is conceivable that other places in Taishang Xiandu have long been raided.

For example, there was a corpse on the side of the bronze head, holding a broken knife, and it was a quasi-celestial soldier.

At the beginning, he and the dark-skinned old man fought for this reason, but now, the broken knife is gone, obviously it was taken away.

In other places, it is estimated to be similar.

Lu Ming was worried about the safety of his parents, Xie Nianqing, Qiuyue, Lu Shenhua and others. He was also worried about the Cangqing Divine Realm. He didn't know what the situation was now, so he planned to go back and have a look as soon as possible.

Lu Ming backed silently, but not long after backing, he thought about it, looked in a certain direction, and then smiled.

"Future body!"

Lu Ming whispered.

He sensed the future body and was rushing to him quickly.

It has been more than 10,000 years since I cut out the future body in the Supreme Immortal City and left the future body in the Supreme Immortal City to practice.

Now, the future body finally appeared.

Soon, a figure came quickly.

A young man dressed in battle armor, handsome and tall, exactly like Lu Ming.

It's not the future body, but who can it be?

Mirai came to Lu Ming, the two looked at each other, and then silently nodded.

Then, the future body turned into a ray of light, rushing into Lu Ming's "present body" body, sitting cross-legged in front of Yuangen, his body was filled with hazy brilliance, a message passed into Lu Ming's "present body" mind. Immediately, Lu Ming had a general understanding of what the 'past body' has experienced over the years.

In the coming years, he has been cultivating in the Immortal City of Supreme Being, and his cultivation base has been advancing by leaps and bounds, and now he has reached the late stage of his origin.

"Later in the origin, the same as I am now."

Lu Ming's heart moved.

Chapter 5178: Refining Array and Blood Crystal

Moreover, after the future body has reached the original state of cultivation, he will use the Supreme Immortal City for his own use, and the Supreme Immortal City has become a spatial treasure, which is collected in the sea of knowledge of the future body.

This made Lu Ming overjoyed. Hong Huangjie is mostly a piece of the heart of the universe, and it may not be able to keep it in the future, and most of it will be lost.

It will be very inconvenient to lose space treasures.

Because storage rings and other treasures can't take in living creatures.

Now that there is Taishang Xiancheng, there is no problem.

Lu Ming remembered that the Supreme Immortal City was divided into three layers, and it was full of rich and wild aura, corresponding to below the Divine Emperor Realm, Divine Emperor Realm, and Divine Lord Realm.

A lot of information echoed in Lu Ming's mind.

Lu Ming learned that in the future, the body practice will be based on the soul.

Of course, it's only relatively speaking. In fact, the physical body of the future body is not weak, but relatively speaking, the soul is stronger, stronger than the 'present body', and it also controls the method of attack and defense of the soul.

"it is good!"

Lu Ming was overjoyed.

Now, although the soul of Lu Ming's 'present body' is not weak anymore, it has reached the Second Tribulation, but lacks the methods of attack and defense. The present body solves this problem.

It can be said that by joining forces now with the future, Lu Ming's combat power will skyrocket.

If he meets the dark-skinned old man now, Lu Ming is confident and will defeat the opponent head-on.

"I don't know what happened to the 'past body'? If the past body also has the strength not weaker than the future body, how strong can my combat power be if the three bodies converge?"

Lu Ming was looking forward to it.

Lu Ming continued to digest the information from the future body.

Lu Ming learned that Taishang Xiancheng and Taishang Xiandu really have a close relationship. To be precise, Taishang Xiancheng is actually an ancient city in Taishang Xiandu. At the end of the flood and famine, it was beaten out of Taishangxian. Both have been wandering in the universe.

Now that the Taishang Xiandu is present, and in the future, the body will control the Taishang Xiancheng, and will find it along the way.

A few years ago, the future body came to Taishang Xiandu.

However, at this time, there are already many quasi immortals who have come to the Supreme Immortal Capital and besieged the huge mountain. It is difficult for the future body to act.

After the 'present body' got rid of the bronze head, the future body immediately sensed it, coming towards this side, and merged with the present body.

"There is a way to get inside the giant mountain..."

Suddenly, Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

In the next few years, in Taishang Xiandu, he will not wait for nothing. He has already researched out that there are several metal veins around the giant mountain.

As long as you follow the metal veins to the bottom of the giant mountain, you can enter the interior of the giant mountain silently and in the ethereal immortal city.

However, there are quasi immortals all around, and even if they can walk along the metal veins by the means of the future body, they can't be silent and not be sensed by the quasi immortals.

But now it's easier to get the ball.

The ball can melt into the metal veins, and pass through the metal veins silently, even the quasi immortal can hardly feel it.

Just do it!

Lu Ming soon came to the location of a metal vein. He would dig a cave here in the future, and down the cave, there was indeed a metal vein underneath.

This kind of metal can refine the main-level magic weapon, but Lu Ming and Qiuqiu are now despised.

"The ball, next, leave it to you."

Lu Ming said.

"Don't worry, meaningless."

The ball flew out and turned into a huge ball, then squirmed, including Lu Ming, and then rushed into the metal vein.

It is like a plate of water, poured into a river, completely fused together, regardless of each other.

The ball moved along the metal veins without any movement and soundlessness.

Even if someone swept away with spiritual consciousness, they would not feel the ball, but would only sense that they were all metal mines.

Soon after, the ball belt landed and screamed, and it came to the end of the metal vein, which is the outer side of the giant mountain.

The giant mountain not only has a forbidden formation on the part exposed on it, but also has a forbidden formation on the ground.

Otherwise, those quasi immortals would have rushed in.

The bottom of the giant mountain is also shrouded by a light curtain.

"go with!"

Near Yuangen, the eyebrows of the future body glowed, and a small and exquisite ancient city flew out, and it was Taishang Xiancheng.

Lu Ming grasped the Supreme Immortal City and approached the light curtain. The light curtain trembled slightly, and a gap appeared silently.

It really works!

Taishang Xiancheng and Taishang Xiancheng are of the same origin, and the forbidden formation of Giant Mountain will not stop Taishang Xiancheng.

Lu Ming and Qiuqiu shook their bodies and entered the interior of the giant mountain through the gap. The gap on the light curtain instantly healed and disappeared.

Lu Ming took out a war sword and excavated.

After all, on the side of the light curtain, there are all rocks, not empty.

The rocks here are very hard, but there is no formation to guard against Lu Ming. Large blocks of rocks were dug out and a passage was formed.

This is already an internal test of the formation. Even if there is movement and obstacles, the quasi immortals outside will not be able to hear it.

Lu Ming dug a channel that led to the interior of the giant mountain.

Half a day later, the mountain was dug through, and Lu Ming entered the interior of the giant mountain.

The interior of the giant mountain is empty, with a huge space.

"That is..."

Lu Ming looked inside the giant mountain, his pupils suddenly shrank.

Inside the giant mountain, there are runes all over the place. In the center, there is an ancient bronze cauldron. All the runes surround this bronze cauldron.

"This is a formation from the last epoch, it seems to be a refining formation..."

The future body appeared beside the present body, carefully observed, frowning.

"Refining formation?"

Now I am puzzled.

However, he knew that he was inherited from the Supreme Immortal City in the past, and he knew more about the last era than he did.

Unfortunately, their memories cannot be shared.

The technique of slashing the three corpses is not a clone, but three complete individuals.

Can practice separately and have their own thoughts.

"Yes, that great cauldron is the core of the formation. It seems to suppress something. Refining the formation is what is in the great cauldron."

Future body way.

Lu Ming was standing upside down now, and he couldn't help but think of Dique.

After experiencing the matter of the human king's body, he has a shadow over this situation.

In the great cauldron, it wouldn't be another old monster who was suppressing an old monster who hadn't been refined for so many years, waiting for an opportunity to get out of trouble.

"What's that? A spar?"

The ball suddenly spoke, staring at a place.

Lu Ming also discovered that not far from the big tripod, there was a spar suspended in the air.

The spar is blood-red, like blood condensing, but in the blood-red color, there are wisps of black.

The spar exudes a faint brilliance, and there is a trace of blood-red silk extending out, which seems to be connected with the formation.

what is this?

A supreme treasure?

Also, are there really scary old monsters in the cauldron that have not been refined?

"From the end of the Great Desolation to the present, it has been hundreds of stellar years. For such a long time, the existence in the cauldron should have been thoroughly refined."

The future body whispered, frowning and thinking.

Chapter 5179: Fairy blood

In the end, they decided that the future body will explore in the past, and the body and the ball will stay in place to cope.

The "Future Body" glowed, shrouded dozens of defenses, and then stepped forward and stepped into the refining formation.

Hum!

The world revolves around the world, and the stars move, as if the whole world has changed.

The moment the 'future body' stepped into the refinement formation area, whether it was the 'present body', the 'future body', or the ball, the scene in front of them changed.

As if going back in time, traveling through the ages.

The location is still here.

However, the blood crystal has changed and turned into a stalwart figure. It can be seen that he is covered in blood and suffered many wounds on his body.

"Lian!"

The stalwart voice yelled, and the whole body exuded dazzling smoothness, and in all directions, the refining formation also exuded dazzling brilliance, merged with the stalwart figure, and turned into a wave of energy, rushing into the big cauldron in front.

when! when! ...

The great cauldron kept shaking and making loud noises, as if there was a terrifying murderer inside.

"Too good old man, you want to refine me, dream, I am immortal, immortal..."

Roar came from the cauldron.

"No one can be immortal, no creature can be eternal, even if the universe will be ruined, let alone you."

The stalwart figure spoke indifferently.

Lu Ming's heart shook wildly.

Too good?

The stalwart figure, named Taishang, is the founder of the Taishang Dynasty?

The founder of the Supreme Immortal Dynasty is definitely a terrifying powerhouse, and the immortal is the king.

Without this strength, it would not be possible to create a powerful orthodoxy such as the Taishangxian Dynasty.

Lu Ming knew that this was a reappearance of the scenes at the end of the Great Desolation. The Lord of the Supreme Immortal Dynasty would use the Great Array and the Great Cauldron to refine a great enemy.

"Don't think about it..."

The existence in the great cauldron crazily impacted and wanted to rush out of the great cauldron, but the Lord of the Supreme Immortal Dynasty burned himself, merged with the formation and the great cauldron, urging the power of the two to the extreme, and finally The existence in the big tripod is suppressed.

As time passed, the movement in the cauldron became smaller and smaller until it disappeared completely.

The Lord of the Taihang Immortal Dynasty also turned away, and everything dissipated, leaving only a blood crystal.

Lu Ming finally knew how the blood crystal came from.

It was left by the Lord of the Supreme Immortal Dynasty, and it can be regarded as a legacy.

But it seems that the remaining energy is very small, not as good as the slough that Zixiao Dongtian saw at that time.

The main reason is that the Lord of the Supreme Immortal Dynasty burned the spirit and energy in order to refine that great enemy, and the wastage was too great.

Then, the picture collapsed, and the surroundings returned to their original state.

In addition, no other abnormalities were encountered.

"It seems that the existence in the cauldron has been thoroughly refined. Otherwise, the Lord of the Supreme Immortal Dynasty would have gone away long ago. If he hadn't died, he would have been able to get out of trouble."

Future body way.

"Not bad!"

Lu Ming and Qiqiu nodded, and the two of them also stepped out and came into the formation.

There is no abnormality.

"Perhaps, our great opportunity has arrived."

A hot light burst into the eyes of the future body, strode out, came to the big tripod, and stretched out his hand to push the top of the tripod.

With a bang, the lid of the tripod was pushed away, and immediately, a blood-red light diffused from the tripod. At the same time, there was a terrifying pressure, as if it were eternal and immortal.

The mighty vitality of life diffused out of the cauldron.

Lu Ming was bathed in this life essence, feeling that his hairs were all opened up, greedily absorbing the life essence, and it was extremely refreshing.

"The blood of the immortal, I did not expect that there is really the blood of the immortal in this great cauldron."

The eyes of the future body are even more fiery.

"What's the use of the blood of the immortal?"

Lu Ming's 'present body' was surprised.

Immediately, a message came from the 'future body', which did not enter the mind of the 'present body'.

Lu Ming immediately knew the effect of the blood of the immortal.

The blood of the immortal can temper the body.

Of course, it is limited to being used by the quasi-celestial level, because the cultivation base is insufficient, and the blood of the immortal will be used to death.

However, even with the existence of quasi immortals, it is impossible to use the blood of immortals at will.

It must be the blood of the immortal that has been refined before it can be used.

The blood of the immortal creatures is filled with a huge amount of life essence, but it is also filled with many terrifying harmful substances.

For example, the will of the fairy, the terrifying energy and so on.

For ordinary creatures, it is a harmful substance.

If the blood of an immortal creature has not been refined and purified, let alone used, ordinary creatures will be killed even if they approach it.

For immortal creatures, a drop of blood can destroy the void and penetrate the universe. It's not just talking, it has great horror.

However, if the harmful substances in the blood of the immortal are refined, it will become the treasure of heaven and earth.

The existence of the quasi-celestial level can use the blood of the immortal to temper and strengthen the flesh.

After all, the essence of heaven and earth that tempers the body, such as body wash, is too small, and it is often bred in chaos, and it is simply in short supply.

In the vast universe, there are too many creatures and too many masters.

Even though it is difficult to enter the quasi-immortal, the total number of tens of thousands of universes is astonishing.

They all relied on the spirit of heaven and earth to temper their physical body, where there are so many spirits of heaven and earth.

Therefore, most quasi immortals use the blood of immortals to temper their bodies.

However, in the entire universe, the blood of the immortal is not everywhere, but it is very precious.

After all, it is impossible for a living immortal creature to give out his blood easily.

It's okay to give a little occasionally. If you often give your own blood, you will also be affected by your own Taoism.

Most of the blood of immortals comes from immortal creatures who died in battle.

Lu Ming's "present body" looked into the cauldron, and he couldn't help but express his joy.

In the cauldron, the blood-red blood, exuding a crystal luster, looked very attractive.

"In these blood, it looks like it has been refined, it is extremely pure, and there is no harmful substance left."

Body now.

"Yes, after all, after being refined by the Lord of the Supreme Immortal Dynasty for so many years, only the essence is left. However, the concentration of this immortal blood is too high. Even if we begin to cross the immortal tribulation, we cannot use it directly. Diluted with a kind of fairy spring..."

Future body way.

He has read some records in the Supreme Immortal City.

In the universe, the blood of immortals can be used as a kind of currency in circulation.

After all, for the quasi immortal, any immortal crystal immortal stone, source-level magical medicine, etc., have no effect.

But the blood of the immortal is of great use.

However, the blood of the immortal, after all, is extraordinary, the energy is too strong, even if the harmful substances are refined, it cannot be used directly, but needs to be diluted with the fairy spring to absorb the refining.

"This is all the blood of an immortal figure. After dilution, how much can it have?"

Lu Ming and Qiuqiu both had extremely fiery eyes.

Subsequently, they began to collect.

The future body took out ten jade bottles full of runes, divided the blood of the immortal in the great cauldron into ten points, collected them into the ten jade bottles, and then collected them into the Supreme Immortal City.

"This big tripod can't be let go, put it away."

Lu Ming said 'now body',

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This great cauldron can assist in refining a powerful immortal creature. It is absolutely extraordinary. Even if you can't see anything unusual now, you can't miss it.

The future body nodded, and also took the Dading into the Supreme Immortal City.

Regardless of whether it is the future body or the present body, it is Lu Ming himself, one body, two bodies, regardless of each other, whoever puts them together is the same.

Finally, they looked at the blood crystal.

That may be a legacy left by the Lord of the Supreme Immortal Dynasty, and it is absolutely precious.

Even if it is not as good as the blood of those immortals, it will not be much worse.

Lu Ming was about to go and put away the immortal legacy. At this moment, the blood crystal suddenly shook slightly and turned into a ray of light. It flew towards Lu Ming's "now body", and appeared in Lu Ming's sea of consciousness without entering the center of Lu Ming's eyebrows. Among.

Now his face changed.

"Could it be that the Lord of the Supreme Immortal Dynasty has not completely fallen, consciously remaining?"

Lu Ming said now.

"It's hard to say. According to legend, some immortal masters left the immortal legacy, but did not completely fall. One day, they could be reborn with the help of the legacy."

Future body way.

"There is such a thing."

Lu Ming's "present body" was taken aback.

"Well, there are such records, but it doesn't seem to be many. Most of the immortal masters who have left behind are really transformed into the Tao and cannot be reborn."

Future body way.

After speaking, the future body turned into a ray of light, flew into the present body, and reappeared near the source.

Guarding the future body here can help protect the roots, even if they encounter a sneak attack, they can also keep the roots indestructible.

Lu Ming had a lot of thoughts, even though the lord of the Supreme Immortal Dynasty was a powerful immortal in the prehistoric universe, but the blood crystals left behind, flying into Lu Ming's body voluntarily, still made him feel a little uncomfortable.

However, this is the legacy of the immortal after all, so he can't bear it just like this.

Only in the future research.

This trip can be described as a big gain.

If nothing else, the value of the ten bottles of immortal blood is difficult to measure.

If it were known to those quasi-immortals outside, I would be jealous and go crazy.

The blood of the immortal, for the quasi immortal, has a fatal attraction, and it is no different from the body wash, it is related to the immortal robbery.

Lu Ming and Qiuqiu swept around, and found nothing, so they planned to leave.

They followed the road they had come, and returned the same way, leaving the giant mountain.

Boom boom boom...

Those quasi immortals are still bombarding the light curtain outside the giant mountain.

"You fight slowly!"

Lu Ming murmured, and went out silently. It went smoothly. Not long after, Lu Ming left the Supreme Immortal Capital.

"Sure enough, the origin of the catastrophe has completely passed."

After leaving the Supreme Immortal Capital, Lu Ming could clearly feel that the pressure between heaven and earth disappeared.

There is nothing left.

It shows that the great calamity that has gone on for thousands of years has completely passed away.

It also means that the era of incomparable chaos has arrived.

Lu Ming was very worried about Xie Nianqing and others, as well as the situation of Cangqing Divine Realm.

He unfolded at full speed and headed towards the area where Xie Nianqing and others were.

Lu Ming tore through the void and walked at an extremely fast speed. A few days later, he arrived at his destination.

This is the place where the Cangqing Divine Realm is transferred, very deserted and remote.

Lu Ming has been here a few times, he is familiar with the road, and the defender knows Lu Ming, and when he sees Lu Ming, he lets him go.

Soon, Lu Ming met Xie Nianqing, Qiuyue and others.

Lu Ming was relieved to see that everyone was okay.

"Lu Ming, where have you been, the sound transmission jade talisman can't be transmitted..."

After seeing Lu Ming, Xie Nianqing complained.

Over the years, they were extremely worried. Lu Ming seemed to have disappeared without any information.

"I'm stuck..."

Immediately, Lu Ming briefly recounted his experience over the years.

Xie Nianqing and others also talked about the changes in the prehistoric universe over the years.

"Ten years ago, the Great Tribulation of the Origins passed, and the quasi-immortals of the outer universe descended. These people were like robbers, madly attacking those ruins. In the past ten years, almost all the relics left by the entire primordial universe were cleaned by these quasi-immortals ..."

"These robbers are shameless, all the treasures left by the powerful ancestors of our prehistoric universe are gone. It's cheaper for these puppies..."

Dan Dan is talking.

Thinking of countless treasures being taken away by the outer universe, he stared angrily and gritted his teeth jealously.

The others sighed too.

At the peak of the primordial universe, it ranked 11th in the Sun, so powerful and prosperous.

There are countless treasures in all directions.

However, at the end of the last epoch, the Primordial Continent was blown up, and a number of treasures had already been raided by the people of the Underworld, and there were not many left.

Nowadays, after being searched like this, there is really nothing left.

Although those relics have powerful forbidden formations, and some are full of dangers, how can they stop the immortal?

Unless it is a creature of immortality, otherwise, it is just some relics, after so many years, they can't stop those quasi immortals at all.

What's more, there is more than one quasi immortal.

Most of the remains have been dug up.

The remaining treasures were looted.

But the creatures of the primordial universe can only watch, unable to stop, it is really sad.

"By the way, how is Cangqing Divine Realm?"

Lu Ming asked.

"It's okay for the time being. Over the years, the power of the outer universe seems to have not been deduced to the whereabouts of the heart of the third universe."

Xie Nianqing said.

Lu Ming felt a little loose in his heart.

Cangqing Divine Realm is fine.

At the same time, he was also strange.

There are five pieces of the Heart of the Universe.

Two pieces have been seized, one is Cangqing Divine Realm, and the other is Honghuang Ring.

Because the Cangqing Divine Realm had a seal, and Hong Huangjie was placed in the belly of the ball, it was isolated from the deduction. These years have not been speculated.

Where is the fifth piece of the heart of the universe?

Since it has not been deduced, it is probably in a special place.

.....

In a blink of an eye, three days passed.

Lu Ming still planned to leave here and go to Cangqing Divine Realm to take a look.

However, as soon as Lu Ming left these continents, he was stopped.

"Lu Ming, wait a minute..."

A voice came from behind.

Lu Ming turned around and saw several figures flying over.

They are all human races of the Cangqing Divine Realm, a total of three people, these three people look very young, and they look like 20 or so years old, but their cultivation base is very high, and they all have the peak of origin.

Two men and one woman!

"Under Liu Song!"

"Under Yao Ye!"

"I am Feng Qiushan!"

The three introduced themselves.

"Lu Ming has seen three of them. I don't know if they call Lu Ming, what's the matter?"

Lu Ming clasped his fists.

The three of them seemed to be young and could reach the pinnacle of their origin. Most of them were the enchanting Tianjiao-level figures in the Cangqing Divine Realm.

Of course, compared to other origins, the grade is not too big. Judging from the breath of life, it should be close to a stellar year.

"Lu Ming, are you going to the Cangqing Divine Realm?"

Liu Song asked.

"Not bad!"

Lu Ming nodded.

"Don't go, the Cangqing Divine Realm has been completely sealed, and you can't get in or out."

Liu Song shook his head.