

D Emperor 111

Chapter 111: The arrogant Duanmu family

She originally thought that this kind of practice would definitely step on Lu Ming's soles and humiliate him ten times and one hundred times, but she never dreamed that Lu Yunxiong told her after she went out that Lu Ming killed Yao Tianyu, rushing to the bronze list, will participate in the four schools.

When she heard the moment, she was ignorant, unbelievable and unacceptable, thinking she had heard it wrong.

She was really unbearable. She was full of confidence and thought she could step on Lu Ming's soles. The fact is just the opposite. She spent a lot of resources, but she was still farther and farther away from Lu Ming.

"How can this small hybrid Lu Ming progress so fast? God is really unfair, so this small hybrid has such a strong talent."

On the edge, Lu Yunxiong gritted his teeth, his voice somber.

"No matter how strong Lu Ming is, it is **** in front of Brother Lin."

Lu Yao said in a deep voice.

"Haha, Lu girl is right. How can Lu Ming's little **** compare with Lin Shao, which is a thousand miles away."

Next to Lu Yao, there were many young people from the Duanmu family, one of them sneered.

"Good, and this time, Lu Ming doesn't want to go far. As long as he meets the genius of our Duanmu family, he will definitely be scrapped. Even if he luckily enters the top 30, my Duanmu family's genius will definitely be the first. Time challenges him."

Another youth road.

"That's good, I have peace of mind with the heroes of the Duanmu family."

Lu Yunxiong laughed.

Lu Ming is completely unaware of this.

On the battlefield, looking at the tens of thousands of eyes around, some of the 60 people were red with excitement, and some were rubbing their hands, glancing at others with hostility.

Some clouds are breezy, with various expressions.

Lu Ming smiled slightly and looked forward in his eyes.

First, the elders of the silver robe will draw 30 people, and then these 30 people will draw the remaining 30 people. Who is drawn is the opponent in the first round.

Lu Ming is one of the first 30 people drawn.

Then Lu Ming and 30 of them went up to draw lots.

Soon after the draw was completed, Lu Ming picked up No. 46.

"No. 46? My luck is good!" Lu Ming smiled slightly, then registered with the elder Yinpao, and returned to the seating area.

"Lu Ming, what number did you draw?"

Feng Wu asked quickly.

"No. 46!"

Lu Ming laughed.

"No. 46, Yunfeng of Xuanwuyuan, Lu Ming, you have good luck."

Huachi was a little surprised.

Lu Ming smiled and didn't care too much. For him, it was only a battle to draw anyone.

when!

A melodious bell sounded, representing the exciting four-academic Dabi, about to begin.

"Now, the fourth court Dabi officially begins. Before you start, you must pay attention to one of the most basic rules. This time, Dabi, you can't hurt your life, other random, and you can't use some immortality medicine to enhance the combat power. Except for the category."

"Now officially start, the first battle, the sixty to the twenty-third!"

On the battle platform, the silver robe elder announced.

"Sixty? Wasn't Liu Hui, the genius at Suzakuin, who was new to the bronze list?"

Lu Ming thought.

In the Suzakurin area, a young man with a normal appearance and a thin figure walked out of the crowd and stepped onto the battle platform.

"Haha, my luck is so good, I actually encountered the waste from Suzakuin."

In the area of Baihuyuan, a loud laugh came out, and then a young man made a leap and appeared on the battle platform.

"No. 23, Duanmu Yunchong of the Duanmu family."

Lu Ming whispered.

"The Duanmu family, in recent years, are indeed talented."

Feng Wu's eyes were dignified.

On the battle platform, Duanmu Yunchong looked at Liu Hui sarcastically and said, "Suzakuin's waste, now kneel down and admit defeat! Otherwise, you can feel good about it."

Liu Hui looked ugly and stared at Duanmu Yunchong without a word, his eyes firm.

"Waste, it seems that you really want to fight me, rest assured, I can defeat you in one move, so that you can clearly recognize that you can be on the bronze list, but it is just a fluke, and, I tell you, You Suzakuin, this time it is destined to be swept away, don't even want to step into the top ten."

Duan Muyun sneered, arrogant and arrogant.

"Damn, is the Duanmu family really so nasty?"

"Also want to sweep us and dream, Sister Cheng Feiluan can definitely make the top ten."

The disciples at Suzakuin were angry and scolded.

"A bunch of **** will only speak your tongue."

Duan Muyun sneered at the battle platform.

Liu Hui's face was gloomy, he held the sword handle tightly with one hand, and stared at Duanmuyunchong suddenly. Suddenly, Liuhui rushed out, the long sword came out of the sheath, and turned into a ray of silver light, piercing Duanmuyunchong.

Lu Ming saw at a glance that Liu Hui was playing the Xuan-level inferior swordsmanship, but only just reached the second level.

"Trick and worm!"

Duan Muyun sneered with a sneer and moved his figure to avoid Liu Hui's attack.

Xuan level under the body style.

While avoiding it, Duan Muyun punched out with a palm, and the palm wind roared like thunder.

Xuan-level inferior palm technique, another Xuan-level martial arts.

Obviously, Duanmu Yunchong has mastered two Xuan-level martial arts skills, paired with each other, as fast as thunder, fast as lightning, and a large amount of combat power.

Liu Hui missed the sword, and was frightened. He wanted to dodge. It was too late. He could only wave another hand, slammed out, and tried his best to resist the opponent's palm.

But Liu Hui's palm was shot in desperation. How can he resist Duanmu Yunchong's mysterious palm power?

bump!

Liu Hui's figure fluttered and flew away, backing a dozen meters, his face was pale, and a spit of blood spewed out.

"Damn, dare to block me, you are asking for it!"

Duan Muyun roared to his heart, his face extremely gloomy.

He said that one solution to Liu Hui, but now was actually blocked by Liu Hui, he feels ashamed.

Uh!

Duan Muyun rushed into shape, and the Xuan-level body method unfolded, quickly resembling ghosts, and immediately reached Liu Hui behind him, shot with a palm.

Although Liu Hui played the spirit of twelve points, the war sword quickly cut out behind him, but his injured body was still a step slower.

bump!

This palm hit Liu Hui's chest.

puff!

Liu Hui spurted out blood and retreated back.

Duan Muyun rushed to follow, without giving Liu Hui a chance to breathe and hit it again.

But this palm went to Liu Hui's face.

Snapped!

A crisp slap sounded, Duan Muyun slammed into Liu Hui's face.

Liu Hui's entire body was directly flew out.

But Duanmu Yunchong didn't mean to let go, his figure moved, caught up with Liu Hui, and slapped again, slapped on Liu Hui's face.

Liu Hui flew out fiercely and fell to the ground.

"Waste, I told you to admit defeat earlier, how is it now? I was beaten like a dog."

Duanmu Yunchong looked down at Liu Hui with disdain.

"Well, Duanmu Yunchong, don't go too far, you can't be humiliated."

The disciples at Suzakuin filled with indignation, and someone shouted.

Chapter 112: Initial battle

"What kind of soldiers can not be humiliated? One waste, just told him to kneel down to admit defeat, he still wants a battle, just this power, it is simply to humiliate him."

Duan Muyun sneered at the area in Suzakuin.

"Damn!"

"Damn, I'm so mad."

The disciples on the side of Suzakuin, including Pang Shi, Huachi, Fengwu, etc., blushed one by one and raged into the sky.

At the top of the stand, the head of the Xuanyuan Sword School was expressionless. It seemed that these did not arouse his emotions.

In the area of Baihuyuan, the dean of Baihuyuan gave a beard and smiled slightly.

Dean Suzaku, frowned slightly.

On the battle platform, Duan Muyun sneered at him, walked to Liu Hui, stepped on Liu Hui, looked down at him, and sneered, "Now, can't you fight?"

"Give up, Liu Hui, upset, don't fight."

The disciples of Suzaku shouted unbearably.

"I... I admit defeat!"

Liu Hui's voice was unwilling, with a humiliating expression in his eyes, watching Duan Muyun Chong.

"Haha, admit defeat, what did you do long ago, what do you mean by your eyes? Not reconciled or yeah, yuck, it's a waste."

After that, Duan Muyun kicked out and kicked Liu Hui out.

"Duanmu Yunchong, what are you doing? Liu Hui has conceded defeat, you still shot, you violated the rules."

The disciples at Suzakuin shouted.

"Who said I shot, I didn't use force at all, I just let him give up a little, he blocked my foot, and as soon as I lifted my foot, he flew out."

Duan Muyun said lightly.

"Nonsense, you obviously did it on purpose."

A disciple in Suzakuin shouted.

On the battle platform, the silver robe elder frowned slightly, and Duanmu Yunchong was indeed fouled.

"Okay, Yun Chong, be careful when you walk and lift your feet next time."

At this time, in the area of Baihuyuan, there was a vigorous voice.

"Yes, Dean!"

Duan Muyun immediately said respectfully.

This voice was actually made by the dean of Baihuyuan.

On the battle platform, the elder Yinpao frowned, but the dean of the White Tiger Academy opened his mouth, and he could not help but ponder for a moment, and announced: "This battle, Duanmuyun won!"

"Damn, the Duanmu family is really shameless."

Feng Wu gritted his teeth.

The same is true of other Suzaku disciples.

A cold light flashed in Lu Ming's eyes, and suddenly said: "Relax, this Duanmu Yunchong, he will not be arrogant for long."

Feng Wu, Hua Chi, Pang Shi and others were stunned. They didn't know what Lu Ming meant.

The disciples at Suzakuin went up to support Liu Hui, and the contest continued.

The war is fierce and exciting.

The geniuses on the bronze list, all of which are far more powerful than their counterparts, and various mysterious martial arts, secret techniques, etc., are endless, making people hooked.

Especially the top ten geniuses are even more powerful and unimaginable, no matter what kind of opponents they face, they are all solved by one trick.

A few hours later, the game has passed more than twenty games, and five or six games have ended.

"The next game, fifty-one, right forty-sixth."

Elder Yinpao announced.

"Fifty to forty-six? How do you rank so close?"

"Which two people?"

"It was Yao Tianyu before fifty-one, then it is Lu Ming now, and the 46th is Yunfeng of Xuanwuyuan."

"Actually Lu Ming? With Lu Ming's strength when he killed Yao Tianyu, he might be able to win over Yunfeng. His luck is really good."

"Indeed, good luck."

As the elder Yinpao's voice fell, it caused a wave of discussion.

At the beginning, Yao Tianyu not only cultivated the Xuan-level inferior martial arts to the second level, but also cultivated the flesh to a perfect grade, and the combat strength was already beyond his ranking. Some people think that Yao Tianyu has been able to rank in the fifth level. Too.

And Lu Ming can kill Yao Tianyu, the combat power must be stronger than Yao Tianyu, some people have speculated that with Lu Ming's combat power, maybe it can be ranked in the forty or so, this match against Yunfeng, Lu Ming thinks that Lu Ming is too lucky All right.

"Huh, Lu Ming, what a good luck!"

In the area of Baihuyuan, Lu Yunxiong gritted his teeth.

"What can you do with good luck? Even if you can rush into the top 30, you are not going to be challenged, it is even more shameful."

A young man from the Duanmu family sneered.

Lu Ming was too lazy to heed the comments around him, and got up to the battle platform.

"Brother Lu Ming, come on!"

Pang Shi shouted.

But apart from Pang Shi, no one else cheered for Lu Ming.

The other disciples at Suzakuin have the same ideas as others. They think that even if Lu Ming enters the top 30, he will have to be challenged by others. Now if he cheers for Lu Ming, will he be more embarrassed then?

In Xuanwu, a young man with a burly figure stepped onto the battle platform. It was Yunfeng who ranked 46th.

"Lu Ming, although you are strong, but I will fight with all my strength, I hope you do not keep your hand."

Yunfeng watched the landing sound, loudly.

"I have my own measure, you can do your best!"

Lu Ming said.

Yun Feng's eyes narrowed, and Lu Ming's self-confidence made him dare not have the slightest care. He played a twelve-point spirit and exploded his full strength.

A strong breath erupted from Yunfeng. Then, a red light flashed, a black rhino roared, four chakras flashed, and blood veins burst out.

"Crazy!"

Yunfeng ran fast, the sword in his hand came out violently, and a dreadful sword seemed to be able to cut the space.

At this moment, Yunfeng Jingqi was highly concentrated, and at this moment, he exploded with extraordinary strength.

"That's the third level of Xuan-level inferior martial arts. Yun Feng actually broke through, good!"

In the Xuanwuyuan area, a silver robe elder shouted loudly.

Others on the field were also shocked. Unexpectedly, Yunfeng surpassed himself when faced with pressure, making Xuan-level martial arts breakthrough on the spot, from the second level to the third level.

"This time, Lu Ming is in danger."

Many people have such a word in their hearts.

"Breakthrough, that's better!"

Lu Ming showed a smile in the corner of his mouth, and then stepped out suddenly, rushing towards Yunfeng quickly.

The spear in his hand, pulled forward, took out a meniscus.

"Gunfire tactics-Lan Yue!"

when!

The spear was directly drawn on Yunfeng's battle knife, and a violent roar was made. The entire battle platform seemed to be shocked.

call out!

Then, a figure flew out like a cannonball, gliding more than 30 meters on a huge battle platform with a length of more than 200 meters.

Then the body shook, kneeled down directly, and a spit of blood spewed out.

The audience was stunned. This figure was shot by Yunfeng.

One move, it was just a move, Yun Feng was pumped out by Lu Ming, vomiting blood.

Even the blind man can see that there is a big gap between Yunfeng and Lu Ming.

How could this be? How could Lu Ming be so strong?

Simply too strong, terrible, is this still a newcomer this year?

Yun Feng has clearly made a breakthrough on the spot, but he was still attacked by a stroke.

Although some people had speculated that Lu Ming would win, he did not expect such a neat and straightforward victory.

Chapter 113: I admit defeat

"It's not at a level at all. Lu Ming's strength is probably already in the top thirty."

"Yeah, I really didn't expect that his rate of progress is terrifying."

Around, there was a talk.

"Hahaha, Brother Lu Ming, you are the most powerful."

Pang Shi shouted.

"Lu Ming, come on!"

"Lu Ming, you are the most handsome!"

The other disciples at Suzakucho finally yelled and couldn't help but cheer up.

With the strength that Lu Ming now shows, they can finally cheer for Lu Ming with confidence.

"This kid is really good, Lan'er, you still have a vision."

The Dean of Suzaku's House pulled his beard and showed a very satisfied expression.

"Lu Ming, maybe he can enter that place in the future?"

Mulan sighed.

The face of Suzakuin changed slightly, and said, "Laner, do you really want Lu Ming to go there? Lu Ming is still too far away now."

"I know that Lu Ming is too far away now, but I believe that in the near future, he will definitely be able to do it. He has given me too many surprises."

Mulan's eyes, which looked like autumn waters, looked at the slender figure standing on the stage with a gun, and his eyes shone with hope.

"Hey!"

The principal of Suzakuin sighed and said nothing more.

Baihuyuan area.

"Damn, this little bastard, how could it be so strong?" Lu Yunxiong couldn't contain his anger.

Lu Yao's face was extremely cold, and his eyes were mad, gloomy, staring at Lu Ming on the battle platform, and roaring in his heart: "Lu Ming, Lu Ming, **** Lu Ming, you are just the one I abandoned. Hybrid, just waste, how can it be so strong? Not allowed, never allowed, the waste I discarded should be a waste, a waste all my life, I will never allow a waste to become stronger than me, and never allow it. "

At this moment, the audience showed a variety of lights in their eyes, looking at the figure of the battle platform.

Except for the head of the Xuanyuan Sword School, his eyes were always flat and detached, and he seemed unmoved by foreign objects.

But at the next moment, the indifferent and detached expression of the head of the Xuanyuan Sword School disappeared and became stunned.

Because there was a voice on the battle platform.

"I surrender!"

Quiet!

The whole scene fell silent at once, and the needle drop became noticeable.

Regardless of the previous expression, all of a sudden turned into an expression, a look of dumbfounded expression.

Because it is Lu Ming who utters the words "I admit defeat".

Not Yunfeng, but Lu Ming.

Lu Ming conceded?

what happened? How could this be?

The heads of the four courtyards were stunned, Lu Yao and Lu Yunxiong were stunned, Pang Shi, Feng Wu, Huachi, and Mulan were stunned.

The other elders in silver robe and elder in gold robe also looked confused.

"This...this...Where is Lu Ming playing?"

Pang Shi gaped.

"This guy, Lu Ming, has clearly shown his strength and is already in the top 30. Why did he suddenly surrender? What the **** is he doing?"

Feng Wu frowned tightly.

"Yeah, the strength can stabilize into the first thirty, he is..."

Hua Chi also frowned, whispering in his mouth. When he said this, he suddenly had a meal, his eyes gleamed, and a smile appeared on his face, saying: "I know what ghost Lu Ming is going to play, haha, I like it."

"You know? Why?"

Pang Shi asked in surprise.

"It's impossible to say now, just wait and watch."

Hua Chi smiled mysteriously.

The collective despise of Pang Shi, Feng Wu, and others was recruited.

On the battle platform, the elder silver robe glared, froze there for a while, and then asked, "Lu Ming, what are you saying? Do you admit defeat?"

"Yes, I admit defeat!"

Lu Ming nodded.

"Lu Ming, what do you mean? Look down on me?"

In front, Yunfeng stood up and glared at Lu Ming.

"Don't look down on you, don't get me wrong, I just admit defeat."

Lu Ming said indifferently.

Yun Feng was speechless for a while.

Elder Yinpao reconfirmed again, and then reluctantly announced that this time, Yun Feng won.

Lu Ming smiled and walked back to the area of Suzakuin.

"I'm close, Lu Ming, which one are you playing, you quickly say, or I and you will not end."

Feng Wu gritted her teeth and stared at her.

"Wait a moment, you will know."

Lu Ming laughed.

"Brother Lu Ming, how do you say the same thing as a nympho, I really don't understand you."

Pang Shi touched his head.

Lu Ming and Hua Chi looked at each other and smiled at each other.

Then, the test continues.

In less than an hour, the thirty matches are over.

Among them, the four newcomers most concerned.

One of them, popular, the practice time is still too short, and met a master ranked 21st, ended in failure.

Lu Ming admits defeat.

The other two were extremely powerful and naturally advanced easily.

The top 30 has been decided, but it is not over yet, and there are challenges.

The elders of the silver robe in the fourth courtyard, and the elders of the silver robe over the head, and two elders of the golden robe, discussed together to select ten powerful challengers.

Because among them, there are indeed some strong geniuses who are unlucky. If they meet the top ten, or a dozen or so, they are naturally not opponents. Now we have to give them a chance.

It didn't take long for the names of the ten challenges to come out.

"Now I announce that it is a challenge candidate, Wu Jin, Huang Fei, Lu Ming..."

Elder Yinpao presided over the announcement.

Lu Ming's name is impressively listed.

"Haha, I knew that Brother Lu Ming definitely had the opportunity to challenge again. The strength he just showed was very strong."

Pang Shi smiled.

At this point, the name has been announced, and Elder Yinpao said: "Okay, now, you can choose the target of the challenge."

Elder Yinpao's words just fell, and a figure quickly jumped onto the battle platform.

This figure is Lu Ming.

The whole audience was a little stunned. Lu Ming took the initiative to admit defeat. Now he is the first to step on the battle platform and challenge him. What is he doing?

Lu Ming's eyes were like electricity, and he turned to look at the Baihuyuan area. With a finger in his hand, he said coldly, "Duanmu Yunchong, roll me up."

The cold voice spread throughout the audience and shocked many people's hearts. Then, some people's eyes showed a sudden enlightenment.

"I know. I know why Lu Ming had to admit defeat before. His purpose is to gain the right to challenge and challenge Duanmu Yunchong."

Someone shouted.

"Yes, before Lu Ming conceded, he deliberately showed a strong fighting force. He defeated Yunfeng with one move. He deliberately, he knew that even if he conceded, he would get the right to challenge. He wanted to avenge Liu Hui from the Suzakuin. ."

"It turns out so, it turns out so!"

This time, everyone on the field understood.

The highest stand, the head of the Xuanyuan Jian School showed curiosity, looked at Lu Ming, and whispered: "This Lu Ming is really good!"

"It's not easy to get the attention of the head."

On the edge, a golden robe elder smiled.

At this time, the audience was in a state of enthusiasm and caught in a heated discussion.

Chapter 114: Dish abuse

"Haha, Brother Lu Ming turned out to be this kind of attention. It's so complicated, no wonder I can't think of it, nympho, did you think about it before?"

Pang Shi laughed and asked.

Hua Chi smiled and nodded: "When Lu Ming played, there were only six or seven games left in the competition, and Lu Ming showed great strength before admitting defeat. Isn't that strange? I also speculated from this point. He came out, he was quite sure that he would be selected to challenge, so he did that."

"This guy is acting strangely and unexpectedly."

Feng Wu pouted.

Not far away, Liu Hui's injury has stabilized, and at this time he whispered: "Lu Ming!"

There was a grateful look in his eyes.

The eyes of other disciples at Suzakuin also changed, and they looked at Lu Ming, flashing admiration.

But the disciples of Baihuyuan are different. Especially the disciples of the Duanmu family are furious.

"This Lu Ming is really damn, this is intentionally against the Duanmu family."

"Yes, the previous account is not yet clear, he now dare to provoke us, Duanmu Yunchong, go, let him know that it is a mistake to challenge you."

Some youths of the Duanmu family shouted.

"Relax, he deliberately confessed, and then came to challenge me, to get ahead of Liu Hui, I will let him know how stupid he is."

Duanmu Yunchong showed a greasy smile on his face, and then stepped out, like a ghost, appeared on the battle platform.

"Lu Ming, you want to start for Liu Hui, wait a minute, I will make you ten times worse than Liu Hui."

Duan Muyun's gruesome road.

Lu Ming smiled indifferently and said, "I've seen more trash like you. Everyone started to yell very much, just like Yao Tianyu's gang, they eventually became dead dogs."

"Yes, Brother Lu Ming cheer and beat him into a dead dog!"

"Bian him, avenge Brother Liu Hui."

"Brother Lu Ming is mighty, Brother Lu Ming cheers."

The disciples at Suzakuin shouted.

Before, Duan Muyun was too despicable, so humiliating Liu Hui, and the disciples of Suzakuin were all standing with Lu Ming.

"Huh, a bunch of waste, it will only be called there!"

Duan Muyun snorted loudly, his face extremely gloomy, and when he looked at Lu Ming, he shone a thick murderous opportunity.

Uh!

Suddenly, Duan Muyun was impulsive and rushed towards Lu Ming quickly.

Xuan-level inferior skill and martial arts are as fast as lightning.

But Lu Ming stood there motionless, with no intention of evading.

When Duanmu was about to approach Lu Ming, Lu Ming's spear swept out.

A half-round moon appeared, sweeping the land three meters ahead.

Duan Muyun was shocked, and his body quickly retreated, evading this trick dangerously.

"Lu Ming, do you think it's useful to rely on the long weapon? Dreaming!"

Duan Muyun screamed loudly, and his figure flashed rapidly. In an instant, there seemed to be three figures of Duan Muyun Chong on the field, rushing towards the landing.

"This is a phantom body technique. Duanmu Yunchong practiced to the second level. It is said that if he reaches the sixth level, it will be exhibited and there will be seven figures."

"Phantom Body Technique, it seems true and false, see how Lu Ming broke!"

An old disciple talked.

"Trick and worm!"

Lu Ming's indifferent voice came out, and the lance swept across the two figures in front, while the other hand slammed toward the figure in the back.

At the next moment, the two figures in front dissipated, and in the back, Duan Muyun slammed into the palm of his hand and bumped into Lu Ming's fist.

boom!

With a roar, Duan Muyun's face changed dramatically, and his figure quickly receded.

"How could this be?"

Duan Muyun shouted at it, it was hard to accept.

He was close to Lu Ming, but he was kicked back by Lu Ming.

How do you fight this?

He practiced body method and palm method. Now he is definitely not Lu Ming's opponent at a distance, but Lu Ming is not an opponent at close range.

He was a bit blindfolded.

"Duanmu Yunchong, you think you can be my opponent at close range, so naive!"

Lu Ming sneered.

His flesh is a second-grade product, and now he has reached the peak of the martial artist's eighth level, which is a bit stronger than the battle with Yao Tianyu two months ago. Duanmu Yunchong did not refine his body, but he relied on the Xuan-level palm method. Could it be Lu Ming's opponent?

Buzz!

The lance in Lu Ming's hand flicked, and the lance vibrated violently. The barrel vibrated the air, and a powerful air wave erupted, impacting Duanmuyun.

bump! bump!

Duan Muyun slammed a powerful palm and shattered the air wave from the spear.

But at this time, Lu Ming has arrived.

Buzz!

The spear rushed violently towards Duan Muyun.

This shot, Duan Muyun rushed to retreat, too late.

"Stop me!"

Duan Muyun screamed, his blood burst, his palms turned red, and the sound of a tiger and leopard came out.

Then, the palms were pushed out, and with the power of the mountains and the sea, they hit Lu Ming's spear.

bump!

A dull voice sounded, and then, the sound of broken bones and the scream of Duan Muyun screamed.

Duanmu Yunchong's figure, like a kite with a broken thread, flew away from a distance.

However, Lu Ming didn't stop there. His body moved, his steps continually, like Tengyun driving the fog, he quickly rushed towards Duanmuyun.

Yellow-level high-grade martial arts, Teng Yunbu.

Although it is not comparable to Xuan-level body and martial arts skills, it is still a lot more powerful than the previous Dragon Snake Step.

In an instant, Lu Ming caught up with Duanmu Yunchong still flying in the air.

At this time, Duanmu Yunchong's facial features were crowded together because of pain. When Lu Ming came after him, his eyes were terrified, hissing: "Don't, I..."

He had just called "I admit defeat", but Lu Ming's spear was drawn from the bottom up, before he even called it out.

bump!

Duanmu Yunchong's three words "I admit defeat" stiffened back and turned into a terrible scream. His body flew into the air like a broken sack.

He flew a dozen meters, and then fell heavily. Lu Ming pulled out another shot, and he flew up again.

At this time, Duanmu Yunchong had been completely ignorant, utterly muddled, and simply forgot to admit defeat.

The audience was also stunned. This is Lu Ming's combat strength. It is too strong. Duanmu Yunchong is completely abused.

"Lu Ming's Xuan-level marksmanship has reached the peak of the third level, and will soon break through the fourth level, coupled with the suspected second-grade strong physical body, the combat power is very terrifying."

"Don't you see it? His body style is yellow-grade, but he has already practiced to the sixth level."

"Yes, it's terrifying. How long did he get started, how did he cultivate in such a short time? Is this a peerless genius?"

"Won't he be in the top fifteen already?"

"It's hard to say!"

All around, some silver-level disciples watched Landing with some shock, talking.

But they still don't know that Lu Ming has not exerted his full strength at all. He has cultivated to the peak of the fourth level, and there are other means. If he knows it, he will not be shocked.

Chapter 115: Bronze bid second

At this time, the Baihuyuan and Duanmu family were also ignorant.

Halfway through, someone shouted: "Stop it, Lu Ming, you debris, you can't stop it, Duanmu Yunchong has lost, you still have to stop."

"Yes, if you don't stop, you are breaking the rules."

"Illegal?"

Lu Ming sneered and said, "Duan Muyun didn't die, but didn't admit defeat. Why did I violate the rules?"

"you...."

The people in the Duanmu family were furious, but they couldn't help it.

bump!

Then, with another shot, Duan Muyun flew out.

At this time, the heads of the four courtyards had different expressions.

Xuanwu, the dean of Qinglong's two academies, happily caused trouble, looking at the lively expression.

The Dean of the White Tiger Academy was extremely gloomy, and his body exuded a terrible breath, like a deep sea.

Of course the most delighted is the dean of Suzakuin. He grabbed his beard hard and grinned.

Carefree, so carefree.

"Keep confessing, Duan Muyun rushes to confess!"

"Confess!"

The disciples of Baihuyuan shouted.

But Duanmu Yunchong has already made seven dishes and eight vegetarian dishes.

Lu Ming drew a few more shots, and Duan Muyun only fell heavily on the ground. He twitched, and the foam in his mouth mixed with blood and water, and he kept coming out.

His skin was covered with flesh, and a dozen bones were broken.

Of course, this is the result of Lu Ming's deliberate control of the force, otherwise he could be killed a shot.

Lu Ming stepped on Duanmu Yunchong and looked down at him.

Duan Muyun rushed past a half, before turning back, seeing Lu Ming in front of him, scared soul flying out of the sky, like a defiled girl, shrinking her body, screaming: "No, no, don't fight !!"

While screaming, his nose and tears flowed down, and he was really scared.

The spear was drawn into the body and it hurt like a soul.

"Don't you just want me to be ten times worse than Liu Hui? Why, where is the majesty just now?"

Lu looked down at Duanmu Yunchong's indifferent way.

"No, no, I won't dare anymore! Just let me fart!"

Duan Muyun cried out.

"Haha..."

Duan Muyun rushed like this, making the audience laugh.

The disciples of the Duanmu family were extremely gloomy, which was really shameful.

"Duanmu Yunchong, don't quickly admit defeat!"

Someone from the Duanmu family shouted.

"Acknowledge defeat, yes, I admit defeat I admit defeat!"

Duan Muyun cried out.

Inevitably, it caused another burst of laughter.

"Lu Ming, Duanmu Yunchong has already conceded defeat, you haven't taken your feet away."

Someone from the Duanmu family shouted.

"Oh that's fine!"

Lu Ming smiled, then moved his foot and kicked out with a sudden kick.

Duanmu Yunchong screamed, his body was kicked for dozens of meters, and he rolled dozens of times on the battle platform before stopping.

"Lu Ming, what are you doing? Duan Mu Yun Chong has already conceded defeat, you have shot, you have fouled, you have to take down you, the door rules disposal."

A silver-level disciple of the Duanmu family roared.

"Foul? Have you misunderstood? Duan Muyun was blocking my foot just now. As soon as I lifted my foot, he flew out, and he blamed him. Why did he lie at my feet?"

Lu Ming said faintly.

"You...Lu Ming you..."

The disciple of the Duanmu family shivered with anger, feeling that his chest was suffocated there, almost spitting blood.

Previously, this was how Duanmu Yunchong treated Liu Hui. Now Lu Ming copied it and used it all on Duanmu Yunchong. They are really difficult to refute.

"Haha, Lu Ming, you guys are also true. You didn't walk carefully. You must be careful next time! Aha!"

The dean of Suzakuin shook his beard and laughed, not to mention how cheerful.

The disciples in the other colleges looked at the dean of the Suzakuin, who was laughing, a little speechless. Your old man's carefree performance was too obvious?

"This battle, Lu Mingsheng!"

On the battle platform, the elder Yinpao announced.

"Brother Lu is powerful."

"Brother Lu is invincible!"

At this moment, the disciples at Suzakuin shivered in excitement, and could no longer hold back, yelling wildly.

Cool, cool.

It's as if on a dog's day, I suddenly drank a glass of cold beer.

Previously, Duanmu Yunchong was so arrogant, but now, like a dead dog.

It's so cool.

In particular, Pang Shi and Hua Chi, and several people dancing in the wind, were all flushed with excitement.

At this time, someone from Baihuyuan had already lifted Duanmuyun down.

"Lu Ming!"

Just as Lu Ming was about to turn around and leave, the Baihuyuan area shouted with a roar.

Lu Ming turned around and saw a young man in fiery robes, looking at him indifferently.

"Duanmu Yunyang, that is Duanmu Yunyang, the newcomer king three years ago, what is he doing?"

Someone exclaimed.

"Duanmu Yunyang?"

Lu Ming's heart moved, and information about Duanmu Yunyang appeared in his mind.

Duanmu Yunyang, the rookie king three years ago, is now ranked second in the bronze list.

It is a pity that he was pressed by Zhang Muyun with him at the same time, and it was difficult to rush to the top.

Some people say that in that period, Zhang Muyun was the real king. Duanmu Yunyang only won the new king by relying on the Duanmu family.

"Why? Is there something wrong with me?"

Lu Ming responded faintly.

"Lu Ming, your courage is really not small, maybe you don't know how much mistake you have made!"

"Lu Ming, you pray that it is better not to meet me later, otherwise, I will make you lose your eyes! It's ugly!"

Duanmu Yunyang said coldly, especially the word 'It's hard to read', and he bite very hard.

The disciples of Xuanwu, Qinglong, and Suzaku all changed their faces.

Especially the disciples at Suzakurin's complexion are even more ugly.

Lu Ming, this is being spotted by Duanmu Yunyang.

Although Duanmu Yunyang was suppressed by Zhang Muyun, it is undeniable that his combat power is indeed very powerful and almost invincible at the same level.

There are even rumors that Duanmu Yunyang had defeated the heavyweight of the Great Martial Artist.

This is beyond the realm, it is not a small level, and its combat strength is terrifying.

No one would think Lu Ming is Duanmu Yunyang's opponent.

It may be possible only after one year and two years.

But now, it is impossible.

Mulan, Fengwu, and Huachi were all worried.

Only Pang Shi waved his arms alone, screaming to believe Lu Ming.

"Really? I want to meet you. I want to see how you make me lose. It's ugly, but don't just like Duanmu Yunchong, it's just yelling."

Lu Ming responded faintly, very strong.

Everyone was shocked. Lu Ming wanted to call Ban Duan Mu Yunyang. Where did he come from?

In the Qinglongyuan area, a man and a woman stand side by side.

Among them, the man's blue robe, slender figure, black hair scattered, sword eyebrows into temples, looks like stars.

Just standing at will, there is an extraordinary momentum, such as the king out of patrol.

He is Zhang Muyun, the number one on the bronze list.

Beside him, is an extremely beautiful woman, Zhuo Yirong ranked seventh in the bronze list.

"Brother Muyun, what do you think of this Lu Ming?"

Zhuo Yirong asked.

"The talent is the best, the dragon among people, but after all, he is young and still a little young and vigorous. After two years, it will be my big opponent!"

Zhang Muyun smiled.

Zhuo Yirong said in surprise: "You can value Brother Muyun so much, you don't think so much, but can you have an opponent in life, isn't it a good thing?"

"Yi Rong, you know me."

Zhang Muyun smiled slightly.

Chapter 115: Bronze bid second

At this time, the Baihuyuan and Duanmu family were also ignorant.

Halfway through, someone shouted: "Stop it, Lu Ming, you debris, you can't stop it, Duanmu Yunchong has lost, you still have to stop."

"Yes, if you don't stop, you are breaking the rules."

"Illegal?"

Lu Ming sneered and said, "Duan Muyun didn't die, but didn't admit defeat. Why did I violate the rules?"

"you...."

The people in the Duanmu family were furious, but they couldn't help it.

bump!

Then, with another shot, Duan Muyun flew out.

At this time, the heads of the four courtyards had different expressions.

Xuanwu, the dean of Qinglong's two academies, happily caused trouble, looking at the lively expression.

The Dean of the White Tiger Academy was extremely gloomy, and his body exuded a terrible breath, like a deep sea.

Of course the most delighted is the dean of Suzakuin. He grabbed his beard hard and grinned.

Carefree, so carefree.

"Keep confessing, Duan Muyun rushes to confess!"

"Confess!"

The disciples of Baihuyuan shouted.

But Duanmu Yunchong has already made seven dishes and eight vegetarian dishes.

Lu Ming drew a few more shots, and Duan Muyun only fell heavily on the ground. He twitched, and the foam in his mouth mixed with blood and water, and he kept coming out.

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Of course, this is the result of Lu Ming's deliberate control of the force, otherwise he could be killed a shot.

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"Yi Rong, you know me."

Zhang Muyun smiled slightly.

Chapter 117: Flame Cage

Isn't Number Two, Duanmu Yunyang?

Duanmu Yunyang's opponent is Du He on the 17th, and his strength is stronger than Pu Chong.

However, the difference with Duanmu Yunyang is too great.

A sword, just a sword, Du He was defeated, completely defeated, there is no trace of fighting back.

The sword of Duanmu Yunyang's extreme horror seemed to split the world.

No one knows that Duanmu Yunyang's knife used a lot of strength, but there is no doubt that it is extremely terrible.

Next, the game continues.

More intense than before, those who can make it into the top 30, without the weak, are very strong.

Some two people with similar strength met together, the battle was extremely tragic, and even a battle had nearly a thousand moves before they were separated.

But there are also some duels, completely one-sided.

Like Zhang Muyun, he just settled his opponent with just a free hand.

Bu Xingkai, ranked third in the bronze list, and Duan Gang, ranked fourth, are all tricks to solve their opponents.

Lu Ming paid more attention to Bu Xingkai, because this person also uses a gun, and is also a genius of Baihuyuan.

Although the Xuanyuan Sword School is known as the Sword School, many use swords, but there are also many other weapons used in the Sect.

So various firsts were born.

Such as Zhang Muyun, is known as the first sword among the bronze disciples.

Duanmu Yunyang is called the first knife.

Bu Xingkai is called the first shot.

"Lu Ming on the 51st, Gu Qing on the 12th."

At this time, the elder Yinpao announced.

"Gu Qing, Lu Ming's opponent this time is Gu Qing?"

"It seems that Lu Ming has stopped here, but as a new entry disciple, it is already amazing to be able to get to this step."

"Lu Ming was defeated, it must have been defeated, but Lu Ming can take care of Qing?"

"A few tricks? In my opinion, ten tricks should be fine."

"It's hard to say, I guess it should be within ten moves to solve the battle."

Lu Ming ignored the comments around him and got up and walked towards the battle platform.

"Brother Lu Ming, I believe you, you will definitely win."

Pang Shi shouted, he had a blind trust in Lu Ming.

Lu Ming turned and smiled at Pang Shi, saying, "Big stone, with your words, I will definitely win."

After talking, laughed and moved on.

"This guy, where is self-confidence?" Mourin pouted.

"This guy has always lost his confidence."

Wind dance road.

Although they said so, in the depths of their eyes, they still flashed the look of expectation. They also looked forward to Lu Ming's ability to break their cognition again.

When Lu Ming went to the battle platform, Gu Qing also stepped on the battle platform, and the two stood opposite each other.

Lu Ming couldn't help but look at Gu Qing, Gu Qing, wearing a purple robe and carrying a long sword, looks ordinary, but on his body, there was a burning breath.

"Brother Lu Ming, although you are ranked low, but I will not be merciful to any opponent, you have to be careful."

Gu Qing gave a fist, very polite.

"Since Brother Gu let go of his hands and feet, if I can't resist the injury, I just blame me for not being good at learning."

Lu Ming said.

"Okay, in this case, take the trick, Xinghuoliaoyuan."

Gu Qing's long sword came out of the sheath, his wrist shook, and the long sword exploded with hundreds of sword qi. Each sword qi was fiery red, full of burning meaning, and blocked the space where Lu Ming was.

"Appeared, this is Gu Qing's famous martial art, Xinghuo Liaoyuan swordsmanship!"

"Xuan-level inferior martial arts, sparkling fire, and flamboyant sword-like fire, with a huge coverage, it is almost impossible to evade by body. Once you can't evade, you will face endless waves of attacks, endlessly. only."

"It is said that Gu Qing specializes in a martial art, and has now practiced to an amazing fourth level. The fire is pure blue and Lu Ming, how many tricks can he take?"

The disciples watching the battle all around stared at the battlefield for a moment.

"The genius ranked twelfth is really powerful. The inferior martial arts skills of the Xuan level have actually been trained to the fourth level, and Gu Qing's physical body is absolutely not weak. At least it has reached a first-grade perfection, otherwise the sword can not be so fast."

Lu Ming's heart moved, his hands kept on, and his spear swept out.

"Look at the moon!"

The half-moon-shaped spear flashed, producing strong energy and crushing the surrounding sword qi.

However, the spark of a star can ignite the prairie fire. Once the sword qi is extinguished, it produces more sword qi and envelopes Lu Ming.

"Since it's indestructible, let's break the sword with great force!"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed, his figure jumped up, and the spear was drawn from bottom to top. Where the spear passed, the sword gas collapsed, revealing a blank area.

"Landslide!"

Afterwards, Lu Ming performed the trick of landslide from top to bottom. At the same time, the true energy in his body poured into the spear madly.

Taking Lu Ming's current training as the eighth peak of the martial arts master, plus the strength of the true strength is three times that of other true energy, combined with the body of the second grade Xiaocheng, although Lu Ming has not all exploded, but the strength is extremely amazing.

This shot, even if it was really a small hill, must be collapsed by Lu Ming.

boom!

The spear fell, and Jian Qi was swept away.

The violent energy blasted on Gu Qing's sword, causing him to violently shake his body and step back more than ten steps.

Sisi...

Around him, there was a breath of cold breath.

Everyone stared dumbfounded at the scene.

Lu Ming actually broke Gu Qing's Xinghuo Liaoyuan swordsmanship with a single shot. The method is arrogant and direct, but it is also the most effective.

"Lu Ming's power is too strong, how can he have such a strong power?"

"Can Lu Ming win? Is this too incredible?"

The disciples in the four courtyards can hardly remain calm.

At the moment, Gu Qing's face was very solemn, and there was a look of amazement in his eyes, saying: "Brother Lu Ming, your talent is really beyond my expectations, but if you want to win me, it is not so easy, you can only use that trick. Well, originally I wanted to keep the top ten impact, but it can be used on you, it is not wrong."

"Flame cage!"

Gu Qing drank lightly, and his body suddenly rose into the sky. A layer of red flames suddenly appeared on his body, as if the whole person suddenly burned.

Then, these flames swept away to the landing.

Lu Ming flickered to avoid these flames, but as soon as these flames landed on the ground, they burned up, and instantly, Lu Ming's surroundings turned into a sea of fire.

"Brother Lu Ming, this is my secret technique, and the cage of flames, as long as you can break this trick, I will admit defeat."

Gu Qing's voice came out.

"Mystery, curious and secret."

Lu Ming's eyes flashed.

Mystery is completely different from martial arts, and there is no difference in level.

But each mystery is very wonderful, the difficulty of cultivation is very high, and some special conditions are needed to practice successfully.

Once cast, it can greatly enhance the strength of the warrior, but there are certain gains and losses, and there are various restrictions on the secret art. For example, once some secret art is cast, the warrior will fall into a weak state and let anyone slaughter.

Gu Qing's secret technique, however, is to burn True Qi, using True Qi as a fuel, to burn it and turn it into a flame cage.

"Unfortunately, flames, how can you stop me!"

Lu Ming's mouth showed a confident smile.

Chapter 118: reward?

Immediately, Lu Ming's lance quickly waved.

The long gun waved, the strong wind hurried away, and the fire pattern gun in Lu Ming's hand seemed to turn into a fire dragon.

Huh...

Then, an amazing scene appeared. The flames around him fluctuated up and down with Lu Ming's lance. Finally, they were driven by the lance and turned into a huge fire dragon, flying around the landing Ming.

Lu Ming stood in the sea of fire, and there were fire dragons flying around him, like a **** of fire descending on the earth.

"Go!"

In the end, Lu Ming shot the sky, and a fire dragon rose into the sky, hovering upwards, and rushing into the sky.

After rushing to a height of 100 meters, the fire dragon slowly dissipated, turned into energy, and returned to the world. On the battle platform, where Lu Ming stood, there was no flame at all.

Blaze the flames, break!

Gu Qing was stunned, and only half-sounded before reacting, showing a bit of a wry smile, and said: "Sister Lu Ming is a wizard, I'm as good as that! Just thank Brother Lu Ming for showing mercy, I confess."

Just now, if Lu Ming's spear was aimed at him, he would have been seriously injured without dying due to the weak period of the mystery he had just cast.

"lucky!"

Lu Ming smiled.

"Looking for Brother Lu Ming to enter the top ten!"

Gu Qing clenched his fists and then went off the battle platform.

Won! Lu Ming won again!

The disciples in the four courtyards were powerless to marvel, but only felt their lips trembling.

Especially those who repeatedly think that Lu Ming is about to stop and be defeated, but his face is hot and hot, as if he has been slapped for dozens of times.

In the area of Baihuyuan, Lu Yao and Lu Yunxiong's gloomy faces dripped out of water, and their eyes even flashed in horror.

Lu Ming's talent and speed of progress have already made them a little scared.

"No, he is far worse than Duan Mulin, far worse."

Lu Yao squeezed his fists tightly and warned himself over and over again.

It seems that only in this way will she feel more comfortable.

"Lu Mingsheng!"

On the battle platform, the elder Yinpao announced.

Naturally, the audience was boiling again. Lu Ming smiled slightly, walked off the battle platform, and returned to the seating area.

"How is it? Sister Muran, I said you should believe me, but I recommended you. If you believe me, you believe in your own eyes."

Back in the seating area, Lu Ming said proudly to Muran.

"You...you guy, it's still early, wait for you to enter the top ten, and show off again!"

Looking at Landing Ming's triumphant look, Mulan's teeth tickled, and of course, the appreciation in his eyes flashed away.

"Enter the top ten? What's the reward?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Reward? What reward do you want?"

Mulan smiled charmingly, leaned forward, and his firm and full upper body almost all leaned on Lu Ming's chest. A fascinating fragrance flew into Lu Ming's nose.

Nearby, many disciples at Suzakuin, such as Huachi and Fengwu, were stunned, and then they showed jealous eyes.

This time, Lu Ming did not evade, but took a deep breath, revealing the intoxication, and then stared at Muran's chest hard, smiling like a smile: "Sister Muran, the rewards are with me, you can be satisfied ?"

The implication is already obvious.

Muran didn't speak, and the disciples at the nearby Suzakuyuan had already exploded.

"Wo Nest, Lu Ming, what do you want to do? What do you mean by your lewd/slutty eyes?"

"Lu Ming, I tell you, although you have extraordinary talents, but you have to pay attention to Elder Muran, I will fight with you."

"Elder Muran is my goddess, you quickly remove your kinky/striking eyes!"

Huachi shouted, "Lu Ming, you beast, I want to fight you!"

.....

The passion was so intense that Lu Ming could only retreat.

Lu Ming took two steps back and touched his nose with a wry smile. Muran's charm was too strong, right?

Seeing Lu Ming retreating, Muran straightened his chest proudly, and suddenly there was a turbulent wave, and the eyes of a group of pig brothers in the vicinity were blazing, and their eyes were straight.

Muran is twenty-one years old, completely different from teenage girls. Mature, **** and charming, it is simply a disaster. Where are these teenage, twenty-year-old teenagers around the world?

Even Lu Ming jumped a few times in his heart.

Mulan's **** ruddy lips puckered slightly, his eyes rolled, and said: "Lu Ming, you meet all the conditions you want, okay, unless this time, you can get the first place."

"First? Sister Muran, did you say that?"

Lu Ming looked like a non-smile, staring at Mulan.

Seeing Lu Ming's eyes, Mulan jumped in his heart: "Can Lu Ming still get the first place?"

Then she shook her head.

the first? It's simply impossible, how terrifying the strength of the top few, she is very clear, Lu Ming is absolutely impossible to get the first.

Thinking of this, let go of your heart, smile charmingly, and say, "Okay, that's settled."

the first?

The other Suzakuin nearby did not have a "siege" Lu Ming this time, because their thoughts were similar to those of Muran.

With Lu Ming's combat power, it is already very possible to enter the top ten, but first, this is impossible.

The competition continued, and it didn't take long for the rest of the competition to be over.

However, the top fifteen have not yet been completely decided.

Because there is still a challenge.

This time, the elders will pick the one they think is the strongest and make up the 16th place.

Then select five candidates to challenge, the winner, and enter the top sixteen.

Soon after, the quota was selected and challenged.

This time, no one challenged Lu Ming because Lu Mingzhan's strength was too strong.

When the challenges are all over, it is already evening.

The top sixteen have all been released.

The White Tiger Academy is still far ahead, occupying seven places.

There are four Qinglong courtyards, three Suzakuin courtyards, and the Xuanwu courtyard is the worst. Only two of them entered the top sixteen.

Qinglong Academy Gu Qing, no accident, through the challenge, re-killed the top sixteen, proving his strength.

The top ten geniuses in the past, without exception, all entered the top sixteen.

Today's Dabi is over, and early the next morning, Dabi continues.

This time, it was still a lottery decision.

After this draw, Elder Yinpao directly announced the duel list.

Among them, the most striking is that Lu Ming is against volley.

Yes, a duel between two newcomers.

Like some of the top ranked strongmen, they are not paired together.

Naturally, the duel between Lu Ming and Ling Kong has attracted much attention.

The audience was discussing the duel between Landing Ming and volley, and they were all speculating on who would win.

Lu Ming's performance is so amazing, they dare not say that volley has won steadily.

In anticipation of everyone, the game began.

Duanmu Yunyang first played, his opponent was Gu Qing.

This was a one-sided showdown. Gu Qing tried his best to cast the cage of flames, but was cut directly by Duanmu Yunyang, and Duanmu Yunyang almost won with a destructive trend.

Then, Zhang Muyun, Bu Xingkai, Duan Gang, etc. also played one by one, almost no suspense and won.

It was Cheng Feiluan who won his opponent after a hard battle.

Finally, in the seventh game, it was Lu Ming and volley.

Chapter 119: Mystery, beast madness

The atmosphere of the audience was ignited at once.

Baihuyuan area.

"Ling Kong, deal with Lu Ming, don't keep your hand, it is better to abolish him!"

Duanmu Yunyang's cold opening.

"Duanmu Yunyang, are you telling me to do something? I tell you, my volley is not your Duanmu family dog, don't talk to me with this tone."

Ling Kong grinned, full of rebelliousness.

"Ling Kong, what do you mean? Lu Ming is the enemy of our White Tiger Academy."

Another youth of the Duanmu family looked ugly.

"He is an enemy of your Duanmu family, not my enemy."

Ling Kong whispered, and then said: "But I will try my best, not because of your Duanmu family, but because Lu Ming is a good opponent!"

Talking, Volley's figure flashed and rushed towards the battle platform.

"This volley, leaning on a grandpa with a golden robe, is simply reckless, a scourge!"

The youth of a Duanmu family.

"Relax, sooner or later he will be asked to bow his head."

Duanmu Yunyang sneered.

On the battle platform, Lu Ming and Ling Kong stood opposite each other.

"Lu Ming, come on!"

"Brother Lu Ming, invincible!"

The disciples at Suzakuin shouted, cheering for Lu Ming.

"Volley, invincible, come on!"

"Brother Ling Ling hurts Lu Ming, Brother Ling Ling will win!"

The disciples of Baihuyuan did not want to be outdone and shouted.

Later, the disciples of the two sides began to glare, and the competition had not yet begun. The disciples of the two schools were already struggling.

"Lu Ming, I know you still have hidden power. Your bloodline has never erupted. How much power do you have to show it all? I won't be merciless."

Seeing Landing Ming in the sky, his eyes were full of wildness.

"Whatever you want!"

Lu Ming smiled.

"Okay, haha!"

Volley laughed.

The two are facing each other.

boom! boom!

Suddenly, the two moved at the same time, the battle platform made two roars, and the two figures rushed towards each other at the same time.

"Wind Magic Stick Method-Open Mountain!"

"Gunfire Tips-Landslide!"

The volleyed iron rods and Lu Ming's spears slammed together.

when!

As two ancient monsters collided together, there was a tremendous roar. At the place where the spear and the iron bar intersected, a red and yellow light burst violently, forming a huge storm wave that swept across all directions.

Around the stands, even if it was a few hundred meters away, it still felt a ten-level wind, and everyone almost flew up.

"This... is this too strong? What kind of power is this? Can this still be the strength of the Martial Realm?"

Some disciples were horrified.

It's just a trick, the power is really terrifying.

On the battle platform, the two made a slap against each other and moved back seven or eight steps.

"Good strength, volley's flesh is taller than me, has reached the second grade, and the meta-level martial arts has also reached the peak of the fourth level. It is not worse than me. It seems that I only use 60%. The skill can't win him at all."

Lu Ming's thoughts changed sharply.

Lu Ming's intensity of Qi is far more than the peak of the ordinary martial artist Jiuzhong. In the previous showdown, he played at most 60%.

"Okay, come again!"

Roaring in the sky, his muscles squirmed like a piece of iron, and rushed towards the landing quickly.

"Then 70%!"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed and his toes stepped on him, his body burst out like a gust of wind.

when!

There was another violent roar.

This time, Ling Ling retreated, and Lu Ming just shook.

"Lu Ming has the upper hand, is Lu Ming going to win?"

"Not so easy, watch it!"

boom!

After volley retreating, he rushed towards Lu Ming again, like a beast that had been crazy.

when! when! ...

The two blasted together in succession. Each time, the volley was repelled, but the next moment, it would rush up again.

In an instant, the two had a dozen tricks.

The whole audience held their breath and watched for a moment.

Some younger ones are watching the blood boiling.

It was too exciting and too violent, both of them were straightforward, simple and rough, but they were the most shocking.

In the area of the four courtyards, some people have extremely dignified faces.

For example, Su Song ranked eighth, Dong Ce ninth, and Redon tenth.

Because the strength that the two now show has already approached them.

when!

Another move, volley back seven or eight steps, this time, he did not continue to attack.

"Haha, I am happy, I am happy, I am very happy, Lu Ming, you are not like those girlies, holding an embroidered sword, learning some slippery body style, flashing, not like men at all, After this Dabi, I must ask you to have a drink."

Volley laughed.

"Okay, I'm waiting for your wine!"

Lu Ming smiled, his eyes were bright, his fighting intentions were burning.

This direct collision also made Lu Ming's blood burn.

"But Lu Ming, if you only have these strengths, then I won this game."

Volley licked his lips.

boom!

Subsequently, the blood flashed on volley, and the bloodline exploded.

His bloodline is the sixth bloodline.

In the Xuanyuan Sword School, the general top genius has five bloodlines.

Only a very small number of people have a blood level of 6.

Like the wind, the sky.

Among the newcomers this year, there is no Grade 6 bloodline.

Before Lu Ming did not rise, many people also said that this year's session was the weakest in recent years.

Of course, all those who say so now shut up.

Crackling!

At the same time that the blood of the volley exploded, his body actually made a sound like stir-fried beans. Subsequently, the muscles of the volley of the worm moved and the bones shifted, and they bulged continuously.

With just a few breaths, volley's body was fully enlarged for several laps, like a giant ape, a violent and fierce breath filled out.

"The beast mad formula, the mysterious beast mad formula, volley actually became the beast mad formula!"

"With the strength of the volley and the beast crazy formula, how terrifying should be?"

"This is the strength of the top five!"

In the stands, there was a burst of exclamation.

"It's actually a beast crazy trick!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved.

This is not in the data collected by Huachi.

Beast mad tricks, can make the secret of magic, a great deal of power.

But the disadvantage is that the duration is not long and the body is heavily loaded. After use, the body will be weak for a period of time.

"Take the trick!"

The sky roared loudly, like a giant ape, and rushed to Lu Ming quickly, a lot faster than before.

The outbreak of blood, coupled with the beast crazy tactics, has made volley's combat power more than double.

boom!

The thick iron rod slammed down towards the landing.

The iron rod hit the air and made a roaring roar, terrifying.

"Since this is the case, then 10% will do it!"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed, and all the real qi in his body exploded.

boom!

At this moment, a terrifying breath erupted in Lu Ming's body, and a very powerful qi was entangled in Lu Ming's body.

Uh! Uh! Uh!

At this moment, Zhang Muyun, Duanmu Yunyang, Bu Xingkai and Duan Gang stood up from their seats all at once.

Chapter 120: Enter the top ten

Zhang Muyun, Duanmu Yunyang, Bu Xingkai, Duan Gang all four stood up together, especially the three behind them, their faces dignified.

boom!

Lu Ming's spear swept out and once again bombarded with the volley's iron rod.

There was a lot of vigour, and there was a gust of wind. Some of the disciples at the front of the stands were slightly weaker, and were directly picked up by the gust of wind. If there were disciples on the side who helped them, they would really be blown away.

It's terrifying, this blow has already surpassed the level of martial arts and reached the field of great martial arts.

After the loud noise, the two figures separated at the same time and slid back a dozen meters.

"This power is really strong, then continue!"

With a move in his heart, Lu Ming continued to rush forward.

"Come again!"

Volley also shouted and rushed to the landing.

when!

The two collided again.

The two were divided in a single blow, and then blasted together again.

when! when! ...

On the battle platform, like two ancient giants bombarding each other, the sound of a terrifying impact, deafening, and some low-cultivated, had to resist resistance.

"It's terrifying, is this the strength of the two newcomers? This kind of combat power is only in the top five of the bronze list, right?"

"Yes, after five on the bronze list, it is definitely not so powerful. The most terrifying thing is Lu Ming. He only joined this year."

"It's really amazing. I don't know if Lu Ming can break the record of Brother Feng Wuji. In the first year, Brother Feng Wuji rushed to the fifth place as a rookie."

"Look!"

Lu Ming's combat power shocked all the disciples in the four courtyards.

when! when!

The roar continued, intersecting hundreds of strokes in succession, and then a silhouette, the two separated the distance and stood opposite each other.

"Lu Ming, I lost!"

Sigh.

Suddenly, his body trembled, buttocks sat on the ground, gasping for gasps.

Regardless of the beast madness tactics, or blood burst, can not be maintained for too long, at this time, the time has come.

With the confession of volley, the audience was boiling, especially the disciples of Suzakuin, loudly called the name of Landing Ming.

Lu Ming's victory basically means stepping into the top ten.

This time, Suzakuin may have two people in the top ten, which is already very good, and will definitely not be at the bottom.

You know, in the past seven or eight years, every year, Suzakuin is at the bottom.

"Lu Ming, there is a chance to fight again in the future!"

Volley.

"it is good!"

Lu Ming nodded.

"Haha!" Ling Kong laughed and walked off the battle platform to recover, because he might have a game next.

Lu Ming got off the battle platform, and then there was another game to continue.

It didn't take long for the game to be over.

After the game, it was the elders' headaches.

This time, the elders of the majors will choose two of the strongest and make up the top ten.

Then, from the remaining six, three are selected as challengers to challenge the top ten players. If they can win, they will be replaced.

After intense discussion, the candidate was finally selected.

There is no doubt that volley's combat power is obvious to all. As the first two places, the top ten are filled.

Then the other three started to challenge.

Similarly, no one challenged Lu Ming.

When the challenge is over, this year's top ten is finally born.

This year's top ten, and the previous bronze list, are not too different.

The previous top ten bronze lists are:

The first place, Zhang Muyun, Qinglongyuan.

The second place is Duanmu Yunyang and Baihuyuan.

Third place, Bu Xingkai, Baihuyuan.

Fourth place, Duan Gang, Xuanwuyuan.

Fifth place, Duan Muchen, Baihuyuan.

Sixth place, Cheng Feiluan, Suzakuin.

Seventh place, Zhuo Yirong, Qinglong Academy.

Eighth place, Su Song, Xuanwuyuan.

Ninth place, Dong Ce, Qinglong Academy.

Tenth place, Lei Dong, Baihuyuan.

Among them, there are four people in the White Tiger House, and three of the top five occupy the most powerful position.

There are three people in Qinglongyuan, two in Xuanwuyuan and one in Suzakuin.

This time something changed.

Ling Kong and Lu Ming rushed into the top ten, while the original eighth Su Song and the tenth Lei Dong missed the top ten.

In this way, Baihuyuan is still four people, Qinglongyuan is three, Xuanwuyuan is the worst, only Duan Gang is one, and Suzakuin has become two.

Between the top ten, you need to fight each other, that is to say, each person must compete with the other nine people, and finally rank according to the number of wins.

Today's competition is over, and the duel between the top ten will be placed tomorrow.

"Lu Ming, you can achieve this result, it's already very good. Tomorrow's competition, don't be stressed, just play normally."

Muran said, but her smiling eyes were almost narrowed.

"That won't work, but I want to be the first. I'm still waiting for your reward, Sister Muran?"

Lu Ming said half-jokingly.

"Okay, then you have to come on!"

Muran's face was reddish, and Lu Ming glanced at him with a variety of styles.

Directly straighten the eyes of Huachi, Pang Shi and others on the side.

Immediately, Mulan gently lifted the lotus step and left here.

Lu Ming, Pang Shi, and Hua Chi also went back together.

After returning to the dormitory, Lu Ming entered the Supreme Temple and practiced the gang gun tactics.

Today's battle with volley, it can be described as happy.

In addition to the last move of the gun gun tactics, he also exploded his blood, and did not use the "potential" of the fire, he had used his full strength.

Shicheng's cultivation practice, coupled with the second-grade Xiaocheng's flesh, and his gun tactics.

Lu Ming has benefited a lot from this battle. He feels that the rifle tactics are not far away.

In the wonderful sound of chanting, Lu Ming Shen Jing was in the comprehension of the gun gun.

The flame gun in his hand danced unconsciously, the wind screamed, and the spear broke.

Time passed by unconsciously.

When Lu Ming stopped, three hours had passed.

"The fifth level of the gun gun tactics is fascinating and finally reached."

Lu Ming's eyes flashed through.

The gun gun tactic stayed at the peak of the fourth level for some time, and finally after a battle with volley, a breakthrough was made naturally.

"Zhang Muyun, Duanmu Yunyang, how strong are you?"

Lu Ming's eyes showed the look of expectation.

Afterwards, Lu Ming sat cross-legged and ran the real trick of fighting the dragon.

At this time, in a splendid palace of Baihuyuan, the dean of Baihuyuan sat above and below, sitting Duanmu Yunyang, Bu Xingkai, Duanmuchun three people.

"Unexpectedly, Lu Ming's son actually reached such a terrible situation. You will have to be careful when meeting tomorrow."

Dean Bai Huyuan warned.

"The Dean is assured that Lu Ming is not my opponent. I will definitely give him an unforgettable lesson tomorrow to let him know who is the first shot of bronze!"

Bu Xingkai said confidently.

"Although Lu Ming's strength is good, there is no slight threat to me. My goal is to defeat Zhang Muyun and take the first place."

Duanmu Yunyang said brightly.

"Okay, Yunyang, if you can beat Zhang Muyun this time, the family will be rewarded."

Chief White Tiger said.