

D Emperor 1121

Chapter 1121: Dogfight

"Are you still threatening me?"

Lu Ming continued to look at Liu Yuxin.

Liu Yuxin bit her lip tightly, this time, she dared not speak anymore.

"That's right, I have warned you twice before, but you didn't listen, a little girl film, I will teach you the elders and teach you, don't be grudge, I am for your own good!"

Lu Ming Zhen Zhen said, like an elder teaches a junior.

Coupled with his big beard, he looks almost forty years old, and it really has that taste.

Liu Yuxin can only stare at Ming Ming with hate, and dare not say a word, but he already can't wait to kill Lu Ming.

She hates it, and when someone sees her in the future, he will definitely think of this bearded man.

"Okay, let's learn here today. Be honest, don't be so proud!"

After that, Lu Ming waved his hand and Liu Yuxin flew out.

When she flew out of the platform, Lu Ming had unlocked the real yuan that was banned in her body. Liu Yuxin's body was filled with truth, a murderous glance at Lu Ming, and then he flew to the seat of You Zongzong without saying a word.

"This battle, Ming Lu wins!"

The royal family thanked the family, an old man announced.

Lu Ming grinned broadly and walked to the platform.

"This big brother is amazing, the little monk admires!"

On the side, the unscrupulous monk folded his hands and admired his face.

Let the 10,000 'nests' in the hearts of other people next to me, is this monk really a monk of Ximo?

"Haha, the master said it seriously!"

Lu Ming said carelessly, but he didn't dare to look down on this unscrupulous monk. This monk made him feel unfathomable.

Next, the competition continued, a Nanming Tianjiao stepped forward, his ranking second only to Liu Yuxin.

This person chose a weaker Tianjiao, but unfortunately, he still failed and stepped in the footsteps of Liu Yuxin.

Next, the challenge continues, one by one.

The two men who played later were very powerful and actually won.

But from the fifth challenge, the challenger started a losing streak.

Confucius challenged Wu Chengkong and was defeated. Wu Chengkong's cultivation behavior actually reached the amazing duality of spirit and god. Presumably during this time, Wu Chengkong made another breakthrough.

Two people challenged Sandalwood Fairy and Jingkongling, but both ended in failure.

The Sandalwood Fairy, engraved in his body, the peerless killing in his body broke out, extremely powerful.

In addition to its alchemy and chemical weapons, it is amazing, and the combat power is very amazing.

Clear space spirit, comprehend three kinds of artistic conception, the fusion of three kinds of artistic conception, mysterious and unpredictable, the combat power is also very strong, it is not very difficult to defeat the opponent.

Immediately, someone challenged the Emperor God.

The artistic conception of space is worthy of being the king of artistic conception. The more you practice, the more amazing the power. In the end, the Emperor God also defeated his opponent and kept the top 20 rankings.

Soon, there will be Long Chen, Yang Potian, and the unscrupulous monk.

The remaining nine people who have not yet challenged are extremely ugly.

Some people were really unwilling to pick and choose, and finally chose the unscrupulous monk.

This guy looks unreliable, maybe the combat strength is not strong?

Then, the second-class Tianjiao, who initiated the challenge, was directly flew out of the platform by the unscrupulous monk.

One move to win, the difference is too great.

The remaining eight sighed, knowing the challenge, but also meaningless, and admitted one by one.

The first round is over.

Twenty people remain.

Everyone looked at Xie Qitian and wanted to know the rules of the next round of the competition. Is it another two-to-one match?

"In the second round, the winner will be determined in one fell swoop, and the ranking will be decided!"

Xie Qitian opened his mouth and said, "Twenty of you are on the platform. You can fight as you please. You can count on how long you stay on the platform. The longer you stay on the platform, the better your score will be. , The top ten, and the top three!

"Scramble?"

Everyone was shocked.

Xie Qitian actually took the melee way directly, and let the twenty players on the field decide Tianjiao to decide the victory or defeat in a melee way.

This situation becomes complicated.

A melee, but it is not a one-on-one battle, it can be joined together, it can be an alliance, and the situation changes rapidly.

"Now, get started!"

Xie Qitian's voice spread throughout the audience.

Uh! Uh! ...

As soon as Xie Qitian's words fell, there was a figure flashing on the platform, away from the people around him, staring cautiously at the others.

Because, in addition to yourself, everyone else is an enemy, and no one will be allowed to attack you suddenly.

Only Long Chen, his face calm and indifferent, stood there at will, his eyes staring straight ahead, as if he didn't care.

On the platform, everyone looked at each other, and the atmosphere was extremely tense.

"Yang Potian, you and I will continue the battle, and today we are going to win and lose!"

A loud roar broke the silence.

Tuoba Shi held the mace and killed Yang Potian.

"Just as I want, I will defeat you today!"

In the hands of Yang Potian, Fang Tian Hua Xian appeared, and he stepped towards the Tuoba stone.

boom!

Fang Tianhua halberd and mace slammed together, the space was torn directly, terrible energy swept the Quartet.

"Triple Soul God!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved.

Both Yang Potian and Tuoba Shi's cultivation practices have indeed broken through, and both of them have broken into the spirit **** triple, which is more powerful than in the holy palace secret realm.

This kind of arrogance is really terrifying. Not only is the fighting power amazing, but even the speed of cultivation is terrifying.

boom! boom! boom!

The two slammed a dozen tricks in a row, and the whole world seemed to tremble.

"So strong!"

Seeing this scene, those second-class Tianjiao were shocked.

Is this the strength of the young giant level? Too strong, how can they compete with it?

"Ximao's bald donkey, don't do it for a while, see if there is any progress in your strength!"

Nan Ming's young man covered in black flames stared at the unscrupulous monk and female bodhisattva.

"The flaming puppy, the little monk succeeds you!"

The unscrupulous monk came out step by step, the treasure phase was solemn, the body was covered with golden light, and the golden palm print blasted toward the young man who was blazing with black flames.

The black flames on the black flame youth burned up terribly, like a flame from hell.

boom! boom!

The unscrupulous monk and the black flame youth have a few tricks. The flame and the golden light divide the world into two sides, and the others on the side retreat far away.

Fortunately, the platform is large enough and strong and immortal, otherwise, no one else will have a foothold.

The movement between the two is no less than that of Yang Potian and Tuoba Shi.

"Amitabha!"

The female Bodhisattva of Xi Mo read a Buddha's number, the light of the Buddha permeated and stepped out.

Every step of her step, a golden lotus will appear under her feet, holy and beautiful.

Her goal is Mingzi.

Xi Mo and Nan Ming, since ancient times, are the opposite, a kind of Buddha, a kind of evil!

The natural arrogance of the two territories has naturally been known for a long time, and there have been many battles in the past. This time I met it here. Naturally, I met it for the first time.

There is no doubt that the Mingzi and the female Bodhisattva are also giant-level strongmen. The battle between the two is astonishing.

Chapter 1122: Looking for abuse

At the beginning of the competition, the giant-level Tianjiao of Ximo and Nanming began to face each other, and Yang Potian battled with Tuoba Shi.

The Tianjiao of the six giants, in the fierce battle, the others did not move.

Long Chen stood there calmly, his face pale, his breath calm, and there was nothing strange, but everyone took the initiative to distance him, and naturally no one would seek death.

At the level of giants, there are only Lions and Kong Lin.

The two eyes glanced at the second-class Tianjiao, very cold.

Especially the Lion City, cold and murderous eyes, swept over Lu Ming from time to time.

The remaining second-class Tianjiao, each staring at each other, distance.

"Brother Lion, Brother Kong, brother have a proposal, it is better for us to join hands and sweep all these people down, so that there are ten of us left on the field!"

At this time, Wu Chengkong walked towards the lions and offered to propose.

Immediately glanced over all second-class arrogance, including Lu Ming.

As soon as this statement came out, all the second-level Tianjiao changed color.

On the field, there are a total of nine players at the giant level, plus Wu Chengkong, ten.

Wu Chengkong's mind is obvious. If he sweeps everyone else off the platform, then he can lock the top ten places.

The eyes of the lions and Kong Lin flashed across the crowd.

"Okay, just do what you said!"

The lions spoke.

The relationship between the Lion Tiger Hall and the Tianwu Sword School is good, and the relationship between the Lions and Wu Chengkong is also good, so he will only agree to Wu Chengkong's suggestions.

There is also a reason that ten people are left on the court ahead of time, which is also good for them.

Their arrogance at the level of giants will definitely start a fight, but if they are now fighting, if someone loses, wouldn't they fall out of the top ten places and be taken advantage of by those second-class arrogance?

If the top ten places are locked in advance, then they can enjoy a battle, even if they lose, they can also enter the ancient hall of the Holy Emperor for enlightenment.

Kong Lin apparently thought of this too, his eyes flashed and said, "I agree!"

"Okay, Kong Lin, let's work together to clean up these wastes!"

The lions sneered, their eyes cold.

Those second-class arrogant faces are ugly.

"Wu Chengkong, you mean!"

"Damn, you guys, I propose that we join forces, otherwise, all will be defeated!"

"Okay, I promise, we will join forces!"

Several second-class arrogances spoke one after another, their figures flashing, and six second-class arrogances gathered together, intending to join hands against the lions and Kong Lin, and Wu Chengkong.

However, Sandalwood Fairy and Jingkongling did not join them, the two peerless fairies gathered together and stepped aside.

In addition, the Emperor God did not gather with them, his figure flickered and retreated.

Of course, Lu Ming could not gather with them.

"A few of you, just can't come, do you want to be broken by each of them?"

A young man glanced at Emperor God and Lu Ming and sneered.

"I won't bother you!"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

"Hum, stubborn and stubborn, thinking that you have a certain strength, you will be smug, and see how you lose!"

The young man yelled at Lu Ming and was very unhappy that Lu Ming would not join them.

"Do it!"

The lions all spoke, first staring at Lu Ming.

"Brother, why does this guy need your shot, I'll take him down!"

Wu Chengkong spoke and stared at Lu Ming.

"Okay, the Holy Emperor said just now, you can't kill it, but you can't just kill it. You know what to do!"

The lions all pondered for a moment.

"Relax, I will interrupt his limbs and bones to ensure that he can't get out of bed for half a year!"

Wu Chengkong showed a greasy smile.

He has now broken through the double spirit and spirit, his combat power has increased greatly, and his self-confidence is full. He does not take Lu Ming at all.

bump! bump!

He stepped continuously, his sword screamed, and he approached the landing.

"Dare to hurt me, the hero of the Tianwu Sword School, let you know the consequences now!"

Wu Chengkong's voice was very cold, and his gaze was as sharp as a peerless sword.

"The Tianwu sword faction smashed, it seems that you don't remember long, then this time, let you have a long memory!"

A cold light flashed in Lu Ming's eyes, a step was made, and a palm split towards Wu Chengkong.

Keng!

The sword gas rang loudly, Wu Cheng's air combat sword came out of the sheath, and the sharp sword gas chopped towards the landing.

He cultivated to break through the second level of the spirit god, and his combat power was a lot stronger than when he was in the secret realm of the Holy Palace.

boom!

Lu Ming's palm, chopped on Wu Chengkong's sword qi, directly defeated the sword qi, and at the same time, his palm kept on bombing.

when!

The palm of his hand was slamming against the sword, and there was a huge roar, the war sword kept shaking, and Wu Chengkong seemed to be hit by an ancient ancient mountain, feeling a terrible force coming to him, making his body unable to help Repeatedly backed away.

"how is this possible?"

Wu Chengkong shouted, incredible in his eyes.

He was shocked by Lu Ming.

He was originally among the second-class arrogances, and now he is ahead of other second-class arrogances. He is now the first to enter the second level of spirit gods and has a strong combat strength. It can be said that there are almost no rivals under the giants, but now However, Lu Ming was shocked and retreated, which made him difficult to accept.

The people who watched the battle around were also appalled.

This bearded commander, whose combat power is beyond expectation, is it true that he can really match it, even squashing it?

boom! boom! ...

At this point, both the lion and Kong Lin had already shot, and the two showed their terrible combat power, and launched a stormy attack on the six second-class arrogances.

Although the six second-class Tianjiao tried their best to resist it, they were still undermined, showing the terrible fighting power of the giant Tianjiao.

Boom!

Lu Ming stepped out in one step, and the entire platform rang violently, the real element surging, exerting the power of prison, and every move, all possessing terrible power.

He instantly appeared in front of Wu Chengkong, turned his palm into a fist, and blasted a few punches in a row.

The fist swelled out, driving the endless power, the sky was shaking, moaning, it seemed that Lu Ming's fist could not bear it.

"How could it be so strong?"

Wu Chengkong was frightened and broke out with all his strength. The War Sword continued to cut out the shocking sword energy, but under Lu Ming's fist, they were all suppressed and crushed.

Lu Ming was like a broken bamboo, Wu Chengkong retreated continuously, and then his body vibrated and his mouth spurted blood.

"Outbreak! Outbreak!"

Wu Chengkong retreated while exploding blood, incarnate into a war sword.

But useless, Lu Ming's fists are too brutal and suppress everything.

when! when! when!

Fists bombarded the war sword continuously. After the seven punches, Wu Chengkong's war sword exploded, Wu Chengkong's body reappeared, he vomited blood, and his face was pale.

Lost, Wu Chengkong lost!

This result is beyond the expectation of many people.

Although Lu Ming was able to defeat Wu Cang before, Wu Cang was weak in the second-class arrogance, while Wu Chengkong was the top second-class arrogance, and had broken through the second level of the spirit god, and its combat power was stronger than Wu Cang. How many.

At first, no one thought that Lu Mingneng was Wu Chengkong's opponent.

"This law enforcement army commander is really unexpected!"

Some senior figures sighed.

Tie Xing and others have numbness in the corners of their mouths.

Chapter 1123: Tianjiao

Snapped!

Lu Ming rushed across, slap in the face of Wu Chengkong.

Wu Chengkong screamed, hitting his body heavily on the platform, and his head was roaring like a hammer.

Wu Chengkong felt his head buzzing, and he was completely ashamed.

Click!

Then, painful pain came from his left leg, making him awake.

"my leg!"

He screamed.

Lu Ming stepped on one of his legs and completely broke his leg bones.

Click!

Then, Lu Ming stepped on his right leg again and broke his right leg.

Wu Chengkong screamed, cold sweat.

"What's it called? Didn't you just say that you want to interrupt my limbs and bones? If so, you may want to try it yourself!"

Lu Ming scolded, and a spear was condensed in his hand, sweeping out, sweeping on Wu Chengkong's two arms respectively, breaking the bones of Wu Chengkong's arm.

This is not an ordinary broken bone, which contains Lu Ming's terrible real element, real element vibration, Wu Chengkong's entire arm bones are smashed, even with Wu Chengkong's powerful repair and physical strength, there are no months Time, I also want to recover.

In the stands, the senior leaders of the Tianwu sword faction looked ugly and gloomy.

Some people can't wait to rush up to unload Lu Ming, but on such occasions, they can only bear it.

"It's so ugly to call him, like killing a pig, get out!"

Finally, Lu Ming kicked Wu Chengkong and kicked him off the platform.

Of course, this last leg also shattered the bones of Wu Chengkong's body. This time, there was really no half a year and it was difficult to recover.

The geniuses fought for time, and Wu Chengkong recovered for half a year. I am afraid that they have been caught up by other arrogances at the same level, or even surpassed.

A disciple of the Tianwujian faction flew out, picked up Wu Chengkong, and took him to the stand. The elder of the Tianwujian faction fed Wu Chengkong to take the healing medicine.

"That little thief, so cruel!"

The teeth of the elders of the Tianwujian faction tickled.

Lu Ming was too ruthless, and smashed Wu Chengkong's bones, and none of them were intact.

In a short time, it is really difficult to recover.

At this moment, the battle on the platform has become more intense.

Lu Ming defeated Wu Chengkong, and both Lions and Kong Lin were about to win.

One of the six second-class Tianjiao has been shot down to the platform.

"That waste!"

Seeing Wu Chengkong defeated, the lions could not help but yell, and then screamed loudly, and the golden light was dazzling. At the next moment, the lions all turned directly into the body.

A golden lion, five meters tall and more than ten meters long, is covered with golden hair. On the hair, there is even a golden flame jumping.

Sun Lion!

The lion capital, with ninety percent of the blood of the sun **** lion, is almost turning into a pure blood sun **** lion.

As long as he breaks through the realm of the emperor, after transformation, he can be transformed into a true sun lion.

Roar!

The lions all roared, and he who turned into the body was even more terrifying. With a roar, the world and the world were shaking, and the clouds at high altitude were directly scattered by the earthquake.

The huge claws were shot, and a second-class Tianjiao was shot out and flew out of the platform, and blood spewed out of his mouth.

The difference was so great that he was seriously injured in one stroke.

The second-tier arrogances that can enter the top 20 are all strong among the second-tier arrogances, but they are still not all enemies of the lions.

Roar! The lions are roaring, the golden flames are boiling, the fighting power is violent, and they have erupted in succession, and two Tianjiao are blown out.

The remaining two were slapped out by Kong Lin's slap.

In this way, the six second-class Tianjiao were all defeated, plus Wu Chengkong kicked out by Lu Ming, a total of seven people were defeated, and there were only 13 people left on the platform.

As long as three more people are shot down, the top ten is born.

Lion's cold eyes first fell on Lu Ming.

On the other side, Kong Lin's gaze first swept across the sandalwood fairy and the Jingkongling, and then landed on the Emperor God.

"Lion Capital, this Emperor God is handed over to me, the clear road is handed over to you, one by one, how?"

Kong Lin said.

"Just what I want!"

The lions spoke.

At this time, Kong Lin's eyes fell on Sandalwood Fairy and Jingkongling again, laughing: "Sandalwood Fairy, wait for the Emperor God and Minglu to clear up, there are eleven people left on the stage. Grieving the ethereal girl, so that the fairy can enter the top ten!"

Kong Lin is a seeker of sandalwood fairies. At this time, he naturally has to seize the opportunity and offer diligence.

"Really? Gong Gongzi is so confident? Don't do it?"

The sandalwood fairy squinted.

"Hahaha, can't do it? No one can get away from me except the giant-level Tianjiao!"

Kong Lin smiled, his figure suddenly moved, the five-color light flashed, and flew to the Emperor God, the speed of terror.

Kong Lin's body is a peacock, with 90% of the blood of the peacock with five elements, the speed of the world is unparalleled.

However, he encountered the Emperor God.

The artistic conception of space, the king of artistic conception, is also good at speed.

call out! call out! ...

Emperor God does not fight Kong Lin, but takes a short walk to avoid Kong Lin's attack.

The two chased and fled, and the speed was amazing, flashing on the platform.

For a time, it is difficult to distinguish the outcome.

"The spirit **** is double, the emperor god, actually broke the spirit **** double!"

Someone exclaimed and saw the cultivation of the Emperor God.

"Donghuang always calculated to see a decent Tianjiao, although not as good as a giant, but it is also the top of the second-class Tianjiao!"

Someone commented.

Emperor God understands the artistic conception of space, coupled with the cultivation of the double spirit god, has already stood at the pinnacle of second-class Tianjiao, I am afraid that Wu Chengkong is not an opponent of Emperor God.

Roar!

The lion roared out, and the lions all kicked on all fours and drove towards the landing.

Golden claws, like a golden sky knife, tear the space directly.

"Long Li!"

When the thoughts moved, the seven dragon forces in the body exploded instantly.

On Lu Ming's body, the purple light permeated, but no scale armor appeared. Therefore, Wang Ming and Jiang Jiang could not recognize Lu Ming.

When the dragon force broke out, Lu Ming's power was even more amazing, and at the same time, the five-color artistic conception filled with fists.

At this moment, everyone was shocked.

"This clear road, I actually want to confront the lions all head-on, not self-control!"

"Yes, his combat strength is indeed very strong, but there is definitely a big gap with the giant Tianjiao. It is unwise to confront head-on!"

Many people originally thought that Lu Ming would learn emperor and god, and try his best to avoid retreat and delay the time. As long as Xi Mo and Nan Ming, or Yang Potian and Tuoba Shi divide their victory, then he can enter the top ten places.

Unexpectedly, Lu Ming actually chose to face the lions head-on.

Isn't it a fight against the giant Tianjiao?

"Five-color artistic conception, this person actually realized the five artistic conceptions!"

In the stands, the head of the Wang family and the head of the Jiang family shook their hearts.

They have seen Lu Ming comprehend four kinds of moods before. That is already the most variety of moods they have seen, but now they actually see five moods.

They didn't think of Ming Lu above Lu Ming.

First, they are outside of Fuyongzong, and they clearly see that Lu Ming is still within Fuyongzong, and they cannot appear in Zhongzhou.

Second, Lu Ming only realized the four artistic conceptions during the battle of luck, and it was too difficult to continue to comprehend the new artistic conception when he was so advanced.

They just lamented that Zhongzhou really came out in arrogance, and some people could understand the five moods.

Chapter 1124: Be my mount

boom!

Lu Ming's fists and the golden paws of the lion are slamming together.

Suddenly, the five-color light and the golden light burst out, forming a beam of six colors, rising into the sky.

The terrible air wave was rushing in all directions.

bump! bump!

The two figures, retreating towards Qi Lian Qi, each withdrawing 100 meters, stand opposite each other.

Regardless of the outcome, this move is indiscriminate.

This left many people dumbfounded.

This clear road can actually block the lion's move. Although it was repelled, it also repelled the lion. Is this too strong?

Is Minglu also a giant pride?

The convulsions in the hearts of everyone, when, giant Tianjiao, so worthless?

The lions are all themselves, and they are also shocked, but this arouses his ferocity even more.

"dead!"

With a roar, the golden flames on the body of the lion jumped tens of meters high, and the terrible high temperature, letting the Buddha melt everything, twisting the space, or even being burned through, revealing a dark dark space.

His breath also became more violent and more amazing.

Within him, the blood of the Sun Lion began to boil, as if to turn into a golden sun.

Spiritual God Double Peak!

The cultivation of the lion capital is the second peak of the spirit god.

"Ming Lu, the same dual spirit and god, I will let you understand the gap between you and me!"

Lions said coldly, looking at Lu Ming's eyes, very cold.

Just now, Lu Ming's cultivation behavior is the dual of spirit and spirit.

"Who said that I am a spiritual and spiritual cultivation?"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

next moment--

boom!

A violent breath rushed out of Lu Ming's body.

Triple Spirit!

At the moment, Lu Ming's cultivation practice is a triple of spirit and spirit.

"What? This is a clear road, and his cultivation is a triple of spirit and god. How is it possible?"

"Nest, too strong, this guy has been hiding his strength!"

"This is too abnormal!"

Lu Ming's cultivation behavior broke out, making the Quartet noisy. Lu Ming's cultivation behavior actually reached the terrifying spirit **** triple.

Before testing the bone age, his age was clearly not yet 25 years old, and less than 25 years old, he rushed to the triple spirit, which is also amazing, it is really terrible.

Even in the stands, some supremes, even emperors, showed their astonishment.

"Holy Emperor, I didn't expect that in the royal family, there was such a stunning and arrogant arrogance, which is really admirable!"

An emperor spoke.

Xie Qitian's eyes were also full of surprises.

In the law enforcement army, there was such a proud person, which he had not discovered before.

The eighth prince Xie Zhen was completely replaced by an incredible one.

He never dreamed that this clear road, which he was degraded to the law enforcement army, was so terrible.

If this person had to kill him before, he would have died long ago.

Among the crowd, Shi Zheng and Shi Fang, who had been abolished, had pale faces and no blood.

The outbreak of Lu Ming's cultivation practice also shook other Tianjiao on the platform.

Yang Potian, Tuoba Shi, Ming Zi and other arrogances in the war, felt Lu Ming's powerful breath, his eyes showed a dignified color.

The lions are shocked.

"Spirits are triple, how is it possible?"

The lions shouted.

"Lion Capital, I heard that you are ranked fifth in the Big Five of Central Asia. Although it is a little bit worse, your appearance is pretty good. It is similar to my family's Xiaojin. I will make it difficult for me to take you and be my mount!"

Lu Ming stepped forward, imposing like a madman.

The little gold he said was King Kong, the golden tiger won by Lu Ming in the battle of luck.

Everyone was amazed, this cow leader, actually want to take the lion as a mount? It was whimsical and arrogant.

"Look for death, don't think that cultivation is the triple of spirit gods, I can't help you!"

The lions are furious and their lungs are exploding.

He is a lion capital, He Xuren also, in the future, destined to become the existence of the emperor, this bearded, actually want to take him as a mount, it is damn.

Even if the spirit spirit is triple, fighting over the ranks, it is commonplace for lions.

The blood of the sun **** lion is boiling, and the lions seem to completely turn into a golden sun, suppressing towards the landing song.

boom!

The triple true yuan of the spirit within the body is boiling, surging like a tsunami, urging the imprisonment of heavenly power, plus the blessing of artistic conception and dragon force, slamming into the golden sun.

A shocking explosion, everyone was shocked to find that the golden sun was blown out.

Lu Ming's body just swayed.

"kill!"

Then, Lu Ming shouted, rushed to the lion capital, and launched a storm-like attack.

The lions are all roaring, the lions roar, and the space vibrates like waves.

Sonic power, blood Luozi will also, but compared to lions, shoes are not worthy.

Lu Ming's double fists hit consecutively, breaking through the sonic skills of the Lion City, and punching heavily on the Lion City.

Boom! Boom! ..

The body of the lion is as hard as a diamond, and it exudes terrible heat, but under Lu Ming's fist, he is still smashed and howling.

Everyone took a breath, and the lions all fell in the wind.

"I forgot to tell you that I have never lost a battle at the same level, let alone you are one level lower than me!"

Lu Ming's voice came out, full of strong self-confidence.

On the side of the platform, the sandalwood fairy and Jingkongling flashed in their eyes.

"Why do I think this style is so familiar?"

The sandalwood fairy muttered.

"I also feel very familiar with an invincible self-confidence, much like Lu Shaoqing!"

Jingkongling also said.

"Lu Shaoqing seems to be very good at Yi Rong, this person will not be Lu Shaoqing?"

The sandalwood fairy seemed to think of something, and covered her mouth softly.

Jingkongling did not speak, watching the battle in the field carefully.

"The sun is endless!"

The lions were suppressed by Lu Ming, their hearts were suffocated, and they roared wildly, showing their terrifying strength to the fullest.

I have to say that the lions are indeed very strong. They have ninety percent of the bloodline of the sun **** lion, which is comparable to that of the human warrior awakening the god-level ninth level bloodline. The combat power is extremely terrible. simple.

If it is an ordinary warrior of the double peak of the spirit god, or a monster, Lu Ming can shoot dead with a slap.

But now, Lu Ming has erupted the triple true spirit of the spirit god, plus the seven dragon powers, the artistic conception blessing, can only have the upper hand. If you want to defeat, it takes some effort.

Lu Ming marveled in his heart, just having the blood of Jiucheng Divine Beast, so powerful, if a pure blood Divine Beast came, what a horror?

The ninety percent bloodline is essentially different from the pure blood beast, and the gap is huge.

According to an ancient legend, the Shenhua Continent once and now has also appeared pure-blooded beasts, natural beasts, and once born, they are invincible. Among their peers, there is no one invincible, but they can push opponents horizontally.

Even if Gaidai Tianjiao awakened the god-level ninth-level bloodline, he is still far from an opponent and must be suppressed.

The pure-blooded beast, it is said that with a little practice, you can step into the emperor class, and the talent is too strong.

However, the Shenhua Continent hasn't seen the born pure blood beast for many years.

Chapter 1125: Defeated giant

"What's it called? Hit!"

Lu Ming raised his fists and slammed towards the lions all the time. Ren Lion roared again and again, using all his powers. It was useless. He was defeated by Lu Ming's fists and slammed heavily on his body.

The lions all have huge bodies, vibrating like drums, a soft golden hair, they are beaten in a mess, and finally they are broken, flying on the platform, making the platform a golden one.

"Can't waste it!"

Lu Ming waved his sleeves and collected the golden hair that was shot down from the lion's body. This is a great treasure. If it is woven into a robe, it has strong defense capabilities and will not invade.

Among the crowd, some people are envious of this kind of golden retriever, but it is a rare treasure.

Roar!

The lions are even more embarrassed to look up to the sky and scream, wishing that Lu Ming would be bitten to death, but unfortunately he could not do it, and Lu Ming repeatedly beat him back.

In the end, Lu Ming simply rode on the lion capital and threw his fists to smash them.

The lions roared, snarled, grieved and angry, and even rolled on the ground, it was useless, and Lu Ming couldn't get rid of it. Each of Lu Ming's punches was terrifyingly powerful, suppressing everything, and continually smashed on the lions, each punch fell. The lions all felt that their bones were about to break, and blood was constantly flowing from their big mouths.

The monster, the body is extremely powerful, especially like the monster with the blood of ninety percent of the mythical beast, the body is more powerful, but under Lu Ming's iron fist, it still can't resist.

bump!

Finally, the lions lay prone on the ground and gasped.

The lions are defeated!

Such a word flashed in everyone's heart.

Before this battle, no one would have thought that the lions would be defeated by the marvelous leader of the law enforcement army. This is like a fantasy, but the fact is so!

Lion capital, although ranked last among the five giants of Zhongzhou, but its strength is strong, but no one dares to underestimate. Those second-class arrogance, in the hands of Lion Capital, are only crushed.

But now, it is lost to the commander of this law enforcement army.

"How is it? Do you agree now? Be my mount!"

Lu Ming stepped on Lion Capital and looked down at him.

Roar!

The lions roared, rising up into the sky and rushing towards the platform.

Even if he loses, he will have to slam the landing.

"Nest, come here, forget it, I will spare you this time!"

Lu Ming's figure moved, and his body flew backwards, kicking on the **** of the lion capital, kicking the lion capital away and landing outside the platform.

Lions, defeat!

The lions roared and shouted, seeming to give out a depressed mood in their hearts, screamed a dozen times, and then turned into a human form, came to the seat of the lion and tiger hall, and his face was extremely gloomy.

He was eliminated without rushing into the top ten.

Mainly because he was going to deal with Lu Ming, it led him to get out early.

At the moment, there are twelve people left on the platform.

Kong Lin still pursues Emperor God, but Emperor God exerts space artistic conception and does not fight with Kong Lin at all. He dodges with all his strength. With the cultivation of Emperor God and the mystery of space artistic conception, although Kong Lin's speed is fast, it is still difficult to chase God God.

Uh!

At this time, Kong Lin stopped and did not continue to pursue the Emperor God, but looked at Landing with a dignified face.

Completely beyond his expectations, the Lions did not win Lu Ming, but were defeated by Lu Ming.

At this point, the situation has again reached a deadlock.

Sandalwood Fairy and Jingkongling joined forces to stand on the side of the platform. Long Chen had not stood there since the war.

Kong Lin couldn't catch up with the emperor, but he was also afraid of Lu Ming. He is also a pursuer of sandalwood fairies, so he will not deal with sandalwood fairies and Jingkongling naturally.

Emperor God, obviously, he intends to use the advantages of space mood to delay as long as possible and wait for others to be defeated, thus entering the top ten, so he will not take the lead in attacking others.

Yang Potian and Tuoba Shi are still fighting, fiercely fierce.

The battle between Ximo and Nanming is more intense.

By this time, the strength of the war had already been revealed.

The unscrupulous monk fights the young man who is braving the black flame. At this time, the black flame youth turns into the body, and it turns out to be a monster.

He looks almost the same as the legendary three-headed **** dog, a young black flame, with 90% blood of the three-headed **** dog, very powerful.

Each of the three heads can issue a different attack. The black flame is diffused, but there is no slight heat, but it gives a very cold feeling.

It seems that this flame can freeze the soul.

This is Hellfire!

The three-headed helldog is very strong, but the unscrupulous monk is stronger.

The unscrupulous monk is solemn, covered with golden light, and the Buddha is magnificent. A golden Buddha is suspended above his head, and a round of Buddha light is emitted, suppressing the three **** dogs.

The three-headed **** dogs were completely restrained and suppressed by the golden Buddha light.

On the other side, the battle between the Mingzi and the Bodhisattva is also extremely fierce.

However, Mingzi is indeed very powerful. He is known as Mingzi, but he is the strongest person in Nanming's generation. He is stronger than the three-headed **** dogs. He is so angry that he suppresses the female bodhisattva.

However, the martial arts of Buddhism are extremely mysterious and have both offensive and defensive skills.

The female bodhisattva exhibited blood fusion and turned into a true female Buddha. The light of the Buddha was diffused to form a wall of Buddha. Although it fell downwind, it could barely resist.

"It's so strong, every one is above the lion capital. They are all three-fold existence of spirit gods!"

Lu Ming's eyes swept, and he saw the cultivation of the people.

The four great arrogances of Xi Mo and Nan Ming, like Yang Potian and Tuoba Shi, are three spiritual cultivations of the spirit god, and each of them has the fighting power above the lion capital.

"Stinky dog, defeat me!"

The unscrupulous monk became more and more courageous in battle, and the fighting power was unfathomable, completely suppressing the three-headed **** dog.

The three-headed **** dogs tried their best to resist, and at the same time glanced at the audience.

"I can't go on like this. There are still twelve people on the field. If I go on like this, I will be defeated by this bald donkey. I can't even enter the top ten. The two ladies have low combat power, so I solved those two ladies. , Even if I was defeated, I would be in the top ten!"

The three-headed **** dog's mind changed sharply, and he was determined to pay attention.

Immediately, he exerted his full strength to block the attack of the unscrupulous monk. His figure flashed into a black light, and he rushed towards the sandalwood fairy and the clear sky spirit.

The speed is fast, like electro-optical, it will arrive in an instant.

"Stop!"

The Sandalwood Fairy responded very quickly, and her footsteps lightly stepped on the ground. The dense inscriptions appeared on the ground, forming several formations, and several shields appeared, blocking them in front of you.

At the same time, the clear sky spirit also moved, and the river surfaced. Among the rivers, there were ancient trees growing in the sky, and the branches stretched out to block the front.

boom! boom! ...

The violent roar sounded, the **** was full of flames, and the shields and ancient trees were burned.

However, after this block, the follow-up methods of Sandalwood Fairy and Jingkongling also erupted.

The Sandalwood Fairy glows in her body and runs in her peerless killing formation. At the same time, she waved her hands, and thirty-six elixir flew out, turning into thirty-six soldiers. The dog killed.

Chapter 1126: He is Lu Shaoqing

The two gorgeous and beautiful ladies cooperated with each other to make their eyes shine.

There is no doubt that Sandalwood Fairy and Jingkongling, even in the second-class arrogance, are considered top-notch and powerful.

However, their opponents are giants.

The roaring and blasting, vigorous shooting, their attacks, under the attack of the three **** dogs, have collapsed.

"Give me down!"

The three-headed **** dogs drank coldly and grabbed their paws to make the sandalwood fairy and Jingkongling suddenly change color.

"Did it fail?"

The two turned their heads together and felt a little unwilling.

There are twelve others, and as long as they support them, they may be able to enter the top ten.

Unfortunately, after all, I can only get here.

The two sighed and planned to withdraw from the platform to admit defeat.

At this moment, a burly figure suddenly appeared in front of them, punching out with a punch, banging with the paws of the three **** dogs, blocking the paws of the three **** dogs.

"It's him!"

The second woman's eyes lit up.

It was Lu Ming who was standing in front of them.

In the ancient medicine garden, Sandalwood Fairy and Jingkongling helped him once, so that he did not have the strategy of Luoxue Temple. At this time, when he saw the danger of the second woman, he would not sit idly by.

"It's you, I want the hero to save the beauty, then I will send you down!"

The three-headed **** dogs roared, and the terrible territorial outbreak of terrible inflammation caused Lu Ming's spirit gods to tremble slightly, as if their souls would be frozen.

"A terrific territories!"

Lu Ming exclaimed in his heart, but laughed in his mouth: "Haha, you are more powerful than the lion. I originally wanted to take the lion as a mount, but he did not agree to death, although you are ugly, but when My mount is barely okay!"

In the laughter, Zhenyuan exploded, slamming a few punches forward, and instantly fighting with the three-headed **** dog.

"Beard, how do you **** my prey?"

The unscrupulous monk appeared not far away, smiling.

"Monk, your prey, I will solve it for you!"

Lu Ming said.

"Haha, that dare to love, save me hands-on!"

The unscrupulous monk smiled and looked away, staring at Ming Zi.

"Sister Wuyue, how can I help you?"

The unscrupulous monk with big sleeves fluttered and came to the place where the war between the goddess and the bodhisattva.

The name of the female Bodhisattva is called Wuyue.

Ming Zi looked at the unscrupulous monk with some dread.

"Unscrupulous, what should you do, I don't need your help!"

Wuyue's face was a little cold, and she seemed to have a poor relationship with the unscrupulous monk.

Not far away, Lu Ming almost fell and fell. The name of this unscrupulous monk was actually called unscrupulous, which is really apt.

"My hair, the flowers are intentional, the water is ruthless, and the girl without the moon does not want me to help, then forget it!"

The unscrupulous monk murmured, and then his eyes turned round and round, glancing around.

"This..."

The onlookers were speechless. Is this really the monk of Xi Mo? Why is it so unreliable to speak?

Even in the stands, some of the emperors' faces were strange.

The Buddha in Ximo, with a solemn treasure, smiled and closed his eyes, as if he saw nothing.

boom!

At this time, Lu Ming and three **** dogs had already fought, fierce battle.

The three-headed **** dog is very strong, and has reached the triple level of the spirit god. The fighting power is stronger than that of the lion. At this time, the three-headed **** dog erupted at full strength, the blood of the **** beast was boiling, Lu Ming did not explode the blood vein, and was still a bit weak for a while. .

"It seems that it is impossible to win the third place today without breaking the blood!"

At this point, a drop of blood appeared above Lu Ming's head.

"Borrow!"

call!

In the third blood vein, a ray of power poured into Lu Ming's body, the breath of Lu Ming's body soared, his hair instantly turned into blood red, and his body was filled with bleeding red light.

"kill!"

The power of the third bloodline poured in, and a terrible murder broke out in Lu Ming's body, splitting out with one palm, and splitting towards one of the three **** dogs.

A terrible attack spewed out of the head of the three **** dogs, but was crushed by Lu Ming's palm, and the palm of his hand hit the head of the three **** dogs hard. With a bang, the three **** dogs screamed and their bodies retreated sharply. The head was almost smashed by Lu Ming, and the frontal bone fell into a piece of blood.

"Lu Shaoqing!"

"He is Lu Shaoqing!"

At this time, several screams of shock were heard from the crowd.

Xue Luozi, Wu Chengkong and several others who had seen Lu Ming in the secret realm of the Holy Palace shouted in unbelievable ways.

"What? Is he Shaoqing Lu?"

"Ming Lu is Lu Shaoqing?"

"This Bull B leader is Lu Shaoqing?"

There was a cry of exclamation.

Today, the name of Lu Shaoqing has long been famous.

In the mysterious realm of the Holy House of the World Academy, Lu Shaoqing slashed Tianjiao repeatedly, killing the Blood Luodian and the first Tianjiao of the Tianwujian faction, and fighting with Yang Potian and others, which had long spread to Zhongzhou.

Everyone has long regarded Lu Shaoqing as the arrogance of the giant level. Originally thinking that Lu Shaoqing did not come to the Holy City, could this bearded cow B commander be Lu Shaoqing?

"He is Lu Shaoqing. I will never admit this kind of exercise!"

Wu Chengkong and Xue Luozi spoke one after another, very determined.

"He really is Lu Shaoqing!"

The sandalwood fairy and the eyes of the clear sky flashed whispered.

"Hahaha, this broken beard, it's really uncomfortable to stick to the face!"

At this moment, Lu Ming laughed and threw the fake beard off his face.

In doing so, it is equivalent to admitting that he is Lu Shaoqing.

Everyone was shocked, Ming Lu, it was Lu Shaoqing, but how did he get into the law enforcement army?

"What a clever method of changeable breath, even we have concealed it!"

There was a voice from the emperor.

Just now, none of the emperors on the field found this.

Roar! Roar! Roar!

The three **** dogs roared, and the three heads opened their mouths respectively, launching a terrible attack.

One head spewed black liquid, one head spewed black flames, and one head had black thunder and lightning. Every attack was extremely terrible and could kill a second-class arrogance.

Lu Ming held a volley in the palm of his hand, and the third bloodline changed into a **** spear, which was held by Lu Ming in his hand.

Lu Ming displayed five types of killings and fired three consecutive shots.

boom! boom! boom!

Three blood-red gun shadows, shattering the void, defeated the attack of the three **** dogs.

Immediately, the spear turned into a blood-red lightning, pierced through a lot of space, and pierced towards one of the heads.

The head was the one that was injured by Lu Ming before.

puff!

The spear pierced directly from the place where it had sunk, and pierced the heads of three **** dogs.

Roar! Roar!

The other two heads of the three headed **** dogs uttered a mad roar, and sent Lu Ming a terrible attack.

Lu Ming's left palm continued to hack out, running the jail day gong, and attacked with the attack of the three **** dogs.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, the three **** dogs quickly backed away, and the head pierced by Lu Ming was shrouded in black mist.

Chapter 1127: Dragon Power

The vitality of the three-headed **** dogs is extremely tenacious. There are three heads. Unless all three heads are cut off, one head is cut or penetrated alone. It can only be hit hard, but it will not die.

In the future, three heads will grow again.

At this moment, the three **** dogs looked at the landing terror in horror.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted, the killing was like a wave, the blood fluttered, and even the eyes were red, striding towards the three **** dogs.

Although the killing mood in the third bloodline is only borrowed, it is impossible to merge with its own five moods, but it can also cooperate with each other and have stronger power.

The blood-red spear wielded, forming a **** killing storm.

The three-headed **** dogs did their best to fight Lu Ming, but with few moves, his second head was pierced by Lu Ming with a single shot, and the injury was more serious.

In the end, the three-headed **** dogs helplessly quit the platform and admit defeat.

The three-headed hellhound is defeated!

This commander, no, Lu Shaoqing, defeated the lion capital before and after, and the three giant **** dogs, two giant-level arrogances, shocked everyone.

At this time, the battle between Mingzi and Wuyue also entered the final stage.

Although Wuyue is strong, she is still a bit worse than Mingzi. From the beginning, she was a bit weak, and finally she was completely suppressed. After Lu Ming defeated the three-headed helldogs, she also reluctantly confessed and withdrew from the platform. .

With the withdrawal of Wuyue, the top ten is born!

Longchen, Yang Potian, Tuoba Stone, Wuliang Monk, Mingzi, Kong Lin, Emperor God, Sandalwood Fairy, Jingkongling and Lu Ming.

Entering the top ten means to be able to enter the ancient hall of the Holy Emperor, to understand the experience of the Holy Emperors of the past, and lay the foundation for the road to the Emperor.

At this time, apart from Yang Potian and Tuoba Shi, no one else started to watch each other.

"Brother Lu, thank you for your help!"

Sandalwood Fairy and Jingkongling pay their respects to Mingying Ying.

"The two fairies are kind!"

Lu Ming grinned broadly.

"Brother Lu, it's up to you next. It's a great fluke that my elder sister and ethereal can enter the top ten!"

Sandalwood fairy whispered, then drifted back with Jingkongling, and finally exited the platform.

The two confessed in this way.

Everyone did not feel shocked, as expected by everyone.

Sandalwood Fairy and Jingkongling were able to enter the top ten, which is a great fluke. With their true strength, it is difficult to enter the top ten.

It is enough to be able to enter the top ten and enter the ancient hall of the Holy Emperor for enlightenment. Exiting at this time is the most sensible choice.

In this way, there are only eight people left on the platform.

boom!

With a violent roar, Yang Potian and Tuoba Shi made a blast against each other, and they stepped back together to separate the two parties and did not continue the war.

The two have fought hundreds of moves and are still invincible.

"Yang Potian, I heard that you ranked third among the top five youths of Zhongzhou, Xie Nianjun ranked second, and Long Chen first. The two of them are really better than you?"

Tuoba Shi opened his mouth, sounded like Hong Zhong.

"You will know if you try?"

Yang Potian said.

"Hahaha, you don't have to excite me, but I really want to try it!"

Tuoba Shi laughed, and then his eyes turned to Long Chen.

Everyone was shocked. Was Tuoba Stone going to start with Longchen?

Everyone was looking forward to it, Long Chen had not shot, just in fact, Long Chen had not shot since the battle of luck, everyone was curious, Long Chen now, in the end how far has progressed, how much Strong? Will it be overtaken by other Tianjiao?

In Lu Ming's eyes, there was also a flash of expectation. Long Chen gave him a very strong pressure. He also wanted to know the strength of Long Chen.

bump!

Tuoba Shi stepped, the platform buzzed, and he walked toward Long Chen, his breath strong and extreme, and the mace in his hand buzzed with Tuoba Shi's emotions.

His muscles swelled slowly, as if full of endless power.

Relatively speaking, Long Chen is very ordinary, with ordinary temperament and ordinary appearance, just like an ordinary young man in the crowd.

On the platform, everyone stepped away and looked at Long Chen and Tuoba Shi.

"Longchen, everyone says you are the first in Zhongzhou, or even the first in Shenhua Continent. I want to give it a try!"

Tuoba Shi stood in front of Longchen, urging his voice, his eyes full of war.

Kitahara, all belligerents, Tuoba Shi, even more belligerent!

Otherwise, as soon as he came to Zhongzhou, he would not find Yang Potian and fight against it.

And because he did not defeat Yang Potian, he repeatedly fought with Yang Potian in the back, which shows how much he was belligerent.

For him, Kitahara has no rivals. In the young generation, he has never lost. He needs the stronger and puts pressure on him, so he found Longchen.

"Go ahead!"

Long Chen spoke. This was the first time he spoke. His tone was calm. There was no arrogance or arrogance.

But Lu Ming heard a qi, an invincible qi, an undefeated qi.

This is the utmost confidence in yourself.

"Take the trick!"

Tuoba Shi screamed, and his already burly body became more burly. There was a terrible roar of the beast. From the body of Tuoba Shi, the mace in his hand shone with great light.

bump!

Tuoba Stone stepped forward and rushed towards Longchen, and the mace smashed towards Longchen with great force.

In the face of Longchen, Tuoba Shi did not dare to have the slightest care. As soon as he shot, he used his full strength.

Everyone's face was dignified. Tuoba Shi's move was so terrible that no one could ignore it.

But Long Chen's face was still calm, and when Tuoba Shi's mace was approaching him, there was a terrible breath on his body. One of his arms swelled at a rapid speed, and his muscles protruded, which was thicker than usual. Times.

boom!

Long Chen directly punched out, this punch, the space was directly penetrated, there was a long dark passage, the whole world was shaking, the platform, Lu Ming and others felt a powerful Power spreads towards them and they need luck to resist.

Boom!

Longchen's fist hit the Tuoba stone's mace heavily, and a terrible roar sounded, like a thunder rolling and exploding in the void.

This is a collision of power and strength.

Then, everyone saw that a figure retreated rapidly, and the retreat that couldn't be stopped, like a huge artillery shell, retreated out of the platform.

It was Tuoba Shi. He was blown away by Long Chen and hit the outside of the platform. His face was pale and a spit of blood spewed out.

In his eyes, it was all horrified and unbelievable.

Sisi...

A sound of breathing in cold air came out.

Tuoba Shi was actually defeated by Long Chen.

How strong Tuoba Stone can be seen from the battle between him and Yang Potian just now, the terrible strength is terrible, the power is terrifying, the suppression of the world, the combat power is not weaker than Yang Potian.

But now, Long Chen flew out with a boxing, vomiting blood.

This scene is really terrifying.

People in Zhongzhou were okay. People in Beiyuan, Nanming, Ximo and Donghuang were shocked to see this scene.

too strong!

Chapter 1128: The last five

On the platform, Yang Potian, Kong Lin's eyes were extremely dignified.

Ming Zi, unscrupulous monk, and Emperor God were all filled with shock.

"My hair, my Buddha... his mother's compassion! Abnormal!"

The unscrupulous monk declared a nondescript Buddha.

"What a terrifying power!"

Lu Ming's eyes also showed dignified color.

Lu Ming felt vaguely in his heart that the bloodline of Longchen was nothing less than a trifle, and it was definitely an extremely scary bloodline.

After defeating Tuoba Shi, Long Chen's arm returned to its original state, and it stood still still.

He is very ordinary, but no one dares to despise him, even the emperor can't, because such a arrogance, as long as it does not die, will become an emperor in the future is certain, and can even rise to a higher level, and dominate the gods.

Such arrogance is rare in ancient times.

Now, there are seven people left on the platform.

Seven people looked at each other!

"Yang Potian, let's fight!"

The five-color light flashed, and Kong Lin appeared in front of Yang Potian.

Among the five giants in Zhongzhou, Yang Potian ranked third and Kong Lin ranked fourth.

In the battle of luck, Kong Lin defeated Yang Potian with a weak disadvantage. Today, he wants to win back, and he is ashamed.

"Then defeat you again!"

Yang Potian is very confident. Fang Tian draws a halberd with a finger to Kong Lin, vacant in the air.

And Kong Lin, the five-colored light bloomed.

Golden wood fire and earth, five elements!

Five-element peacock, inherently capable of manipulating five-element elements, is extremely powerful.

Of course, this kind of manipulation is different from the warrior's understanding of the five kinds of artistic conceptions at the same time, because the five elements of the five elements peacock are separate, unlike Lu Ming, the five kinds have been merged.

The five-element peacock is unique in manipulating the five-element elements, and Kong Lin, with 90% of the blood of the five-element peacock, naturally inherits the talent for manipulating the five-element elements.

Uh! Uh!

The two moved at the same time, rushed to each other and started a war.

bump! bump! ...

At this moment, Lu Ming stepped out and walked towards one of them.

Emperor God!

Lu Ming walked towards the Emperor God!

Emperor God stared at the landing, his eyes dignified.

"You should go down!"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently.

"You, have I seen it before?"

Emperor God opened his mouth and stared at Lu Ming. He felt very similar to Lu Ming's temperament.

"Really? Are there invincible people like me!"

Lu Ming grinned, his blood fluttered, and the endless killing thought rolled towards the Emperor God.

"Although you have a strong combat capability, but I tried to avoid it, why don't you not be me!"

Emperor God spoke, he was confident in his spatial conception.

"is it?"

Lu Ming sneered. The **** spear pierced like **** lightning.

Around the Emperor God's body, the space was rippling like water waves. As soon as his body moved, he disappeared from the original place and appeared in another place 100 meters away.

"The artistic conception of space is indeed wonderful, but in my eyes, it is unbearable!"

Lu Ming stepped out in one step, her hands were sealed, and a light door appeared, exuding a tremendous light, and suppressed toward the Emperor God.

Emperor God's face changed a lot, because he suddenly felt stuck in the mud and could not move.

Not only him, but the space is sealed.

"This is...Nine Seals!"

An emperor stood up suddenly and made a shock.

"It is the nine gates of the gods. At that time, the peerless martial arts of the emperor Feng was unexpectedly controlled by Lu Shaoqing!"

Another old emperor spoke.

This mastery, more than 100,000 years ago, Zeng Mingxian, was the emperor's mastery, but as the emperor passed away, this mastery was also wiped out of the world. Unexpectedly, it is reproduced today.

Other onlookers were secretly horrified. It turned out that this was an emperor's master.

"Space shuttle!"

Emperor God roared, bursting into full force, the space around him shook sharply, trying to break away from Lu Ming's seal.

"Then add another one!"

Lu Ming's hand moved, and another door appeared, suppressing down, this time, the body of the Emperor God couldn't move at all.

During this time, Lu Ming did not stop the cultivation of the nine gates of Shenmen. After months of hard work, the nine gates of Shenmen, Lu Ming had been able to condense two **** gates, and the power of the seal increased greatly.

call out!

The blood-red spear turned into a ray of light, pierced through the void, and pierced through the emperor's chest.

bump!

The rifle was shocked, and the body of the Emperor God flew away from the platform, spitting blood out of the platform.

"Unbearable, I will not kill you in the face of the Holy Emperor today. If I meet him in the future, I will definitely cut you!"

Lu Ming said coldly.

If it were not for today's rules that he could not kill his opponent, he just killed the Emperor God just now, instead of just hitting him hard.

However, the Emperor God is no longer in Lu Ming's eyes and wants to kill. There will be opportunities in the future.

Emperor God vomited blood constantly, his face pale, barely suspended in the air, staring at the land and screaming, shouting: "We must have seen, who are you?"

Lu Ming did not look at him, turned to look at the battle between Yang Potian and Kong Lin.

Yang Potian's spatial artistic conception is much stronger than the Emperor God, and he also controls other artistic conceptions.

Finally, a purple gold battle halberd suspended above his head, nine golden chakras, very dazzling.

God Level Nine Bloodline!

The arrogance of the giant level is awakened by the blood of the **** level nine.

"Is this the legendary Void Halberd?"

Someone exclaimed.

Yang Potian's bloodline is the legendary supreme artifact, Void Halberd, Broken Void, and Void Void Halberd.

Yang Potian's bloodline fusion, incarnation of Void Halberd, the combat power is even more terrifying.

Kong Lin, also transformed into a five-color peacock, but unfortunately still lost to Yang Potian. After dozens of battles, Kong Lin lost, and retreated continuously, completely suppressed.

Finally, Kong Lin screamed and exited the platform.

Kong Lin was defeated, and now there are only five people left on the platform.

Longchen, Mingzi, unscrupulous monk, Yang Potian and Lu Ming.

Each one is an extremely powerful existence with unparalleled combat power.

At the most crucial moment in the war, as long as you lose two more, you can decide the top three.

"You said, of these five, who is stronger and who is weaker?"

The crowd, began to discuss.

"Longchen, without a doubt, is the strongest. One boxing defeat is not weaker than Yang Potian's Tuoba Stone. The fighting power is unfathomable. As for the other four, it is difficult to say!"

"I think that the unscrupulous monk, Mingzi, and Lu Shaoqing are probably similar, but Yang Potian is slightly weaker!"

"Not necessarily, Yang Potian is very strong, not necessarily weaker than the other three!"

"I also think it may not be weak, and then, it is the peak matchup!"

Everyone expressed their opinions one by one.

"My hair, donor, how about you and me to discuss two tricks?"

The Wuliang monk declared a Buddha's number, and the white robe fluttered toward Yang Potian.

"Just to my liking, monk, the last time you were in the mysterious realm of the holy palace, it was the fake holy palace token you put in. This account should be well calculated!"

Yang Potian stared coldly at the unscrupulous monk.

Chapter 1129: Great War

"My hair is misunderstood by the donor. At the beginning, the donor Lu also misunderstood. Someone must have blamed the young monk. The young monk is a monk, compassionate, and pursuing all sentient beings. Will he do such a thing? Who insulted the young monk? Tell me, I will shoot him with a palm!"

The unscrupulous monk folded his hands together, and the treasure was solemn. The previous paragraph was quite normal, but the latter sentence made people look at each other.

Outside the platform, the Moonless Buddha Bodhisattva folded her hands and her blue muscles jumped straight.

Yang Potian's lips were also trembling, and said: "No need to say more, let me try the master's method!"

Without too much nonsense, Yang Potian turned into a Void Halberd and fought against the unscrupulous monk.

There is no doubt that the bloodline of an unscrupulous monk is also a god-level ninth. It is a golden Buddha, with a majestic appearance, a charitable face, and all sentient beings, blooming a vast Buddha.

Everyone is really speechless, such a wonderful flower as an unscrupulous monk, how can this kind of Buddhist blood be awakened?

The two battle, occupying half of the platform.

"Lu Shaoqing, you and I fight!"

A black light flashed over, and Ming Zi appeared in front of Lu Ming.

"war!"

Needless to say, Lu Ming spit out a word, and the battle was like a rainbow.

Only need to defeat Ming Zi, and then the unscrupulous monk and Yang Potian decide the victory and defeat, Lu Ming can enter the top three.

His goal, to enter the top three, must also enter the top three.

On Ming Zi, the endless black qi burst, and inside, there were bursts of ghost crying, which was very infiltrating.

In his hand, a knife, a black machete, and evil spirits appeared on it, as if to crawl out.

Uh!

Mingzi rushed towards the landing, cut off with a machete, howling and crying, and angry.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted, killing thoughts like a tide, the blood-red spear reverted to a blood drop, suspended above Lu Ming's head, Lu Ming exerted the power of the prison, split out with a palm, and constantly collided with the knife light of Ming Zi.

bump! bump! bump!

The intensive collision sounded, and the two immediately fought a dozen tricks.

"It's so cold, so strange to attack!"

Lu Ming felt cold all over. Not only that, even the spirit **** came cold.

The attack of Mingzi can not only cause harm to the flesh, but also affect the spirit god.

The five-color artistic conception lingers, forming a suit that covers the whole body, and Zhenyuan rushes to stop Ming Zi's strange attack.

At the same time, his palms kept breaking out.

Every palm has terrible power.

The seven dragons are blessed with strength, and have the strength of the third bloodline, extremely powerful.

However, Mingzi is indeed terrifying. Even among the young giants, it is a top-notch existence. The awakening is the god-level nine-level bloodline. The power of the bloodline itself is also terrible.

The mystery of blood veins, the skill of blood veins, and the power of blood veins are very amazing.

The power of the god-level ninth-level bloodline blessing even exceeds the power of the seven-dragon power blessing.

Moreover, the artistic conception of Ming Zi can be very terrifying, and there are also many kinds. Although there are not as many types as Lu Ming, the level is higher than Lu Ming, and the power is not too bad.

It can be said that Tianjiao, which has reached the level of a young giant, is very strong in all aspects and very comprehensive.

Lu Ming's bloodline has the highest level, which is only God level seven.

It is in the third bloodline, with endless power, but Lu Ming dare not borrow too much, the more borrowed, the stronger the killing intention, Lu Ming will be controlled by the endless killing thought,

once he can't control himself, he is killed Domination will become a walking dead, a puppet that will only kill.

Of course, with the improvement of Lu Ming's cultivation practice, the stronger his control over himself, the stronger the power he can borrow. Now, he has increased a lot more than the power he can borrow when he is so important.

In a blink of an eye, the two fought dozens of moves.

"Nine Seals!"

Lu Ming condensed Yin Ju, two **** gates appeared, suppressed to Ming Zi.

"Gate of Hell!"

In front of Mingzi, a dark gate emerged, and the gate glowed and grew rapidly, blocking the seal door.

"Reaper, now!"

Immediately, a black figure emerged from the top of Ming Zi's head. This figure, covered in a black cloak, could not see clearly. Only in his eyes were two red flames jumping and burning.

In this figure's hand, he took out a dark-skinned sickle, and there was a black ghost fire jumping.

Grim Reaper, the legendary Grim Reaper!

This is the bloodline of Mingzi, and there is no doubt that it is also a **** level nine.

"Twelve days of battle!"

Mingzi was transformed into a grim reaper, and a cold, unpleasant voice was heard. The body of the grim reaper moved, and turned into twelve figures, killing towards the landing.

Lu Ming once again opened the door of the seal, but only two seals could be sealed, and the other masters still killed Lu Ming.

boom! boom! boom! ...

Lu Ming fought continuously, constantly urging the prisoner's power, strengthening the power of the prisoner's power, and fighting against the ten gods of death.

Ten consecutive punches, bombarded on ten death scythes, knocked back the ten deaths, but Lu Ming's face was pale.

"What a weird attack, what a terrible power!"

Lu Ming looked dignified.

The physical attack of this **** of death is not very strong, but it has a strange power that can directly penetrate the flesh and attack the spirit god.

In other words, it is to attack the soul on the spirit god.

The attack of Mingzi can enter the soul, destroy the soul of others, and kill people invisible.

If it weren't for Lu Ming's previous practice of refining the **** fruit, there are also a large number of refining pill, so that Lu Ming's spirit can be very condensed and surpass others.

Even so, Lu Ming's spirit **** was still shaking, and the soul came with tears of pain.

"kill!"

The Mingzi killed again. At this time, the gate of the seal failed, and a total of twelve gods of darkness, killed Lu Ming.

Each statue is like real.

Lu Ming manipulates the five moods, forming a five-color suit on the spirit god, and then fighting with the death.

It is slightly better to have a five-color armor to protect the spirit god, but the spirit **** is still constantly being attacked and continually shaking. If this continues, the spirit **** will be traumatized unimaginably.

The spirit **** is the root of the warrior, where the spirit **** is. If it is too severely traumatized, it will have a great influence on the future cultivation.

"It seems that Lu Shaoqing is about to lose, not an opponent of Ming Zi!"

"Legend of Mingzi's bloodline death, can directly attack human souls, killing invisible, but strange and powerful, unable to defend!"

"Speaking of which, Lu Shaoqing's bloodline is curious, but there is no chakra!"

"I also noticed this, it is indeed strange, but there is nothing strange in the world of thousands, maybe he has practiced some kind of mystery and covered up the chakra!"

Everyone talked and looked at the platform.

At this time, the battle between Lu Ming and Ming Zi seems to be a tie, but everyone who knows Ming Zi knows that Lu Ming will definitely lose and will lose in the long run.

On the other side, the unscrupulous monk and Yang Potian's battle, the unscrupulous monk has the upper hand.

"I have to win this battle! Whatever the price!"

In Lu Ming's eyes, he was very firm.

In this game, he cannot be defeated. He must use this opportunity to take Xie Nianqing away. He must win.

Even if it reveals its true identity.

Chapter 1130: Lu Ming, Lu Ming!

"Lu Shaoqing, defeat me, Reaper!"

A cold, unpleasant voice sounded. Twelve Deaths, the Death Scythe in his hand, drawn a mysterious and strange arc, and cut to Lu Ming.

Twelve scythes of death covered all directions.

"Ming Zi, today, you lost!"

Lu Ming Changxiao.

Roar!

At the next moment, a startling dragon chant sounded, and Lu Ming's head emerged, and Kowloon emerged, and a mighty dragon prestige emerged.

Lu Ming turned into a ray of light and disappeared into Kowloon.

"Nine Dragons!"

boom! boom! ...

The nine dragon claws of Kowloon stepped in a row, taking seven consecutive steps, one step stronger than the other. The vast power directly knocked back the twelve Deaths.

"Kowloon, Lu Ming, Lu Ming!"

"He is Lu Ming!"

At this moment, there were several incredible roars.

Emperor God, Wang Family Head, Jiang Family Head roared in unison, eyes widened, full of incredible.

They were too familiar with the Jiulong bloodline. As soon as the Jiulong bloodline came out, there was only one person, that was Lu Ming.

"How is it possible? How could Lu Ming appear here?"

The owner of the Wang family whispered, still unbelievable.

"Before we arrived in Zhongzhou, we clearly saw Lu Ming in Fu Yangzong. Did Lu Ming also take the teleportation array and came to Zhongzhou, but how is it possible that Fu Yangzong had no contact with Zhongzhou hegemony and did not communicate with each other? "

The owner of the Jiang family murmured to himself.

Despite his disbelief, the Jiulong bloodline in front of him told them that the person in front of him was Lu Ming, and there was nothing wrong with it!

"Lu Ming, it's him, no wonder I think this person's temperament is very familiar, it seems to have been similar!"

The Emperor God roared, his eyes were very cold, and the opportunity flashed.

Something in his heart was hard to accept. This person was actually Lu Ming. It was Lu Ming who defeated him easily.

Originally, he was full of self-confidence, the space artistic conception has already reached level 4, has become more and more terrible, and his cultivation ground has also broken through the spirit god. He has full confidence. When facing Lu Ming, he can easily defeat him, and the battle of luck Shame.

But the reality is so cruel, Lu Ming is stronger, far beyond him, and can easily defeat him.

Now Lu Ming is like a big mountain, lying in front of him.

At the scene, there was another person who was equally shocked. That was Xie Zhen.

"Lu Ming, Lu Shaoqing is Lu Ming?"

He shouted inconceivably, and a terrible murderous voice burst into his eyes.

Looking at the blood of Jiulong in front of him, scenes in the past in Kowloon City appeared in his mind.

"What? Lu Ming? What Lu Ming?"

"I heard that Donghuang's first day of arrogance was called Lu Ming. Is this the person?"

"No? Is this person the arrogance of Donghuang?"

The people who watched around were even more uproar, and there was a lot of discussion, and they felt incredible.

How much identity is this?

At the beginning, the leader of the ancient law enforcement army, and then recognized by people, was the famous Lu Shaoqing, and now it has become Lu Ming.

Many people feel messy.

"Who are you? Kill!"

The twelve gods of death shouted and killed Lu Ming again.

Roar!

A long roar in Kowloon, a terrible devouring force erupted in his mouth, covering all the twelve Deaths.

"Borrow!"

As soon as the thoughts moved, a third **** force poured into the body of Jiulong, so that a blood-red fluorescence appeared on the body of Jiulong.

boom! boom! ...

Jiulong stepped on one of the gods of death, and after seven steps, the **** of death burst directly.

The dragon swayed its tail and flicked its tail, bursting out the power of jailbreaking Tiangong, and another death was crushed.

Nine Dragons meandered upwards and rushed to Lu Ming's other two deaths.

Enveloped by the engulfing power of Jiulong, Ming Zi felt that he was covered with blood and blood, the true element, and the power of the bloodline were unstable, and his strength was greatly affected.

And Lu Ming broke out with all his strength, exerting blood fusion, and his strength was stronger than before. The situation turned over suddenly, and Lu Ming completely prevailed.

But Mingzi was unwilling to fail and tried his best to fight Lu Ming.

But after a few moves, another death was defeated, and as time passed, more deaths were defeated.

After dozens of tricks, only one Grim Reaper remained on the platform.

bump!

Hit by a claw in Kowloon, this body of death retreated.

"So strong!"

Everyone's heart shook.

After Lu Ming's bloodline broke out, the fighting power increased a bit, and he has completely surpassed the Mingzi.

"Kowloon Bloodline, one of the top ten fighting beasts, interesting!"

On the side of the platform, Long Chen, who has not been moved, flashed an amazing light in his eyes and whispered in his mouth, but no one heard it.

Boom! Boom! ...

Jiulong stepped into the air and rushed towards the last death.

bump!

Although the **** of death tried his best to resist, but now he has reached the end of the crossbow, how can he block Lu Ming? The body exploded directly, revealing the real body of Ming Zi. His face was pale, and his figure flashed back quickly.

Jiulong chased step by step, and Ming Zi's face changed for a while, and finally he sighed and directly exited the platform.

Withdrawing from the platform is considered a defeat.

He knew that it would no longer be necessary to go on fighting, only to admit defeat.

Seeing Mingzi admit defeat, Jiulong's body shrank rapidly. At the next moment, a handsome young man appeared on the platform.

This is Lu Ming's original appearance, and the appearance he used to use the name Lu Shaoqing.

At this moment, almost all eyes were on Lu Ming.

"Lu Ming, it really is you!"

The owner of the Wang family roared, the killing was extremely strong, and a strong breath filled his body.

"what are you doing?"

A cold drink sounded in the ear of the Wang family's owner, causing him to tremble and his breath weakened sharply.

This is the voice of an emperor.

Here, the emperors gathered, and now the emperor has not yet spoken, and it is his turn to kill him?

"Lu Ming!"

Emperor God double fists, tightly held together, blue tendons protruding.

The people in Emperor Tianjing Palace were really shocked, surprised, and did not understand why Lu Ming appeared here.

"Lu Ming, it was really him. Unexpectedly, he was so powerful!"

Heaven Scorpion Blood Sword One, Corpse Battle, Heavenly Demon Valley Ao Tu, Feng Xuan, all sigh, some are unbelievable, and their eyes are very complicated.

The battle of luck is different, it is almost two years.

In the past two years, they have been making progress, but Lu Ming's progress is even more amazing, and they have been far away from them. Even the top arrogance on the Shenhua Continent has been lost to Lu Ming.

He has already stood at the pinnacle of the young generation of Shenhua Continent, and they are still far away.

"Is he really Lu Ming? Unexpectedly, a terrible pride appeared in Donghuang!"

Crowd, someone makes a noise, the voice is full of complexity

Donghuang has always been the weakest. Before, everyone said that there was only one Emperor God decent, other Donghuang Tianjiao, not worth mentioning, but now there is a Lu Ming, who is against the heroes, and is destined to enter the top three. .

"He turned out to be Lu Ming!"

At this moment, those who were previously defeated by Lu Ming, such as Liu Yuxin, Lion Capital, Three Hell Dogs, etc., whispered in their mouths, I do not know what thoughts flashed in my heart.