

D Emperor 121

Chapter 121: Consecutive battles

Somewhere in Xuanwuyuan, there was a vigorous voice: "Duan Gang, this time Xuanwuyuan is left alone, you must enter the top three this time, otherwise, I will be at the bottom of Xuanwuyuan."

"The Dean is assured, Duan Gang will do his best."

In a courtyard of the Qinglong Courtyard, Zhang Muyun and Zhuo Yirong stood side by side.

"Brother Muyun, this time Duanmu Yunyang definitely wants to win the first place, can you be sure?"

Zhuo Yirong asked.

"In another year, Lu Ming can be my opponent, and no one else."

Zhang Muyun sighed leisurely. In the sigh, he seemed lonely, but showed strong self-confidence.

This night is destined to be a sleepless night.

Countless people are looking forward to the peak matchup tomorrow.

Originally, everyone thought that this time, the four hospitals had two major points of view.

The first is how many volleys can reach the top.

Second, in the battle between Duanmu Yunyang and Zhang Muyun, who can win the first place?

After all, Duanmu Yunyang is that members of the new king, he was pressing another person, he always wants to win over Chang Mu-yun.

But now, there is one more aspect.

This year's newcomer Wang Luming, in the end can rush to the number.

Therefore, it is even more exciting.

In everyone's expectations, the night passed, and dawn, folk dance and Moulins, Lu Ming came to their quarters.

Afterwards, the people ate breakfast and walked towards the place.

When they arrived, they were shocked. There were already a lot of people here, and the number was much larger than yesterday.

Some silver-level disciples who didn't come yesterday rushed to put down the things at hand, and in addition, some elders in silver robe also came.

Today's ten people are all true geniuses. They are not the kind of old disciples who can't break through the pinnacle of the ninth level of the martial arts masters. They are not very young, but they only suppress their own cultivation practices.

As long as they break through the realm of the great martial arts masters, they are also geniuses among the great martial arts masters, and they can even fight over the ranks. In the future, they are likely to be on the silver list. Therefore, silver disciples also attach great importance.

It didn't take long for the presidents and heads of the four courtyards to come.

when! when! ...

With nine melodious bells ringing, the exciting top ten showdown is just the beginning.

"Okay, now the top ten showdown is the beginning. This time the showdown is divided into nine rounds."

"The first game in the first round, volley opposite Mu Chen."

On the battle platform, a silver-robed elder referee announced.

Everyone's spirit was suddenly revived, but the first scene was unexpected.

Volley vs. Duan Muchen, ranked fifth in the bronze list, who can win?

On the platform, the two stood opposite each other.

Duan Muchen, a rare genius in the Duanmu family, has unparalleled swordsmanship and is second only to Zhang Muyun in the bronze list.

"Duan Muchen, you are not my opponent!"

Ling Kong is still confident, wild and fierce.

"Not necessarily!"

Duan Muchen coldly said.

Uh! Uh!

The two moved at the same time.

Duan Muchen, the sword is fierce and unmatched.

Unfortunately, he encountered volley.

He didn't care what kind of sword spirit you were in the volley, he was smashed by an iron rod. When the beast madness broke out in the volley, Duan Muchen was completely defeated and completely suppressed by the violent attack of the volley.

This is a volley winner.

"Ling Kong wins, Duan Muchen is not Ling Ling's opponent, and the stronger Lu Ming must be above Duan Muchen."

"Sure enough, both Lu Ming and volley can impact the top five."

Volley's victory inevitably reminds Lu Ming.

"The second scene, Zhang Muyun vs. Dong Ce!"

The referee announced the start of the second game.

In this scene, without any suspense, Dong Ce directly conceded defeat before he even shot.

It is unwise to knowingly lose to the enemy and to force the shot.

Today is not a showdown, there are many games in the back, if the consumption is too much, it is not conducive to the battle behind, it is better to admit defeat.

"In the third game, Lu Ming confronts Cheng Fei Luan!"

"Actually Cheng Fei Luan?"

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, Suzakuin entered the top ten of the two of them.

The two boarded the battle platform from the same area.

Fei Cheng Luan, seventeen-year-old look, one seat red dress, glamorous unparalleled.

In the top ten, there are two women.

Cheng Feiluan and Zhuo Yirong, both of whom are famous beauties of Xuanyuanjian, are known as one of the ten beauties of Xuanyuanjian.

At this time, Cheng Fei Luan's beautiful eyes were bright, watching Landing Ming, said: "Brother Lu Ming, I didn't expect that we would be in the first game, it was too coincidental."

Lu Ming smiled and said, "It's indeed a coincidence, and I also ask Sister to enlighten me."

"Even the enlightenment, where am I your opponent? In this game, I admit defeat."

Flying Phoenix Meimou flash drive, a slight laugh.

"Ah? Confess?"

Lu Ming was a little dazed.

"Yes, Brother Lu Ming, you are the hope of our Suzakuin, this time, you can see your own!"

Cheng Feiluan narrowed his eyes, smiled slightly, and then walked off the battle platform.

Then, Lu Ming's first game ended easily.

The disciples in the four courtyards were not too surprised. After all, Cheng Feiluan and Lu Ming were disciples of the Suzakuin, and there was no reason for the two to compete with each other and waste their fighting power.

"Fourth game, Duanmu Yunyang vs. Zhuo Yirong!"

The game continues.

Duanmu Yunyang and Zhuo Yirong have no suspense.

Zhuo Yirong just made a few symbolic moves. When he saw that he was not invincible, he simply conceded defeat.

Afterwards, the fifth game was also the first one in the first round.

"Bu Xingkai vs. Duan Gang!"

Bu Xingkai, ranked third in the bronze list, is known as the first shot, and his attack power is extremely powerful.

Duan Gang, the fourth in the bronze list, is known as the first defensive master. No one of the defensive capabilities of the bronze-level disciples can compare with it. Correspondingly, Duan Gang's melee ability is also very strong.

This is a strong showdown.

"Duan Gang, let me pierce your turtle shell today!"

Bu Xingkai held a black spear and pointed at Duan Gang, with a sharp edge, and he was extremely domineering.

"If you have the ability, you can try it!"

Duan Gang has a burly body, a strong body, and bulging muscles. At first glance, he is a master of physical training.

"Kill, break the gun!"

Bu Xingkai rushed towards Duan Gang, and his spear pierced, and the shadow of the sky appeared, striking Duan Gang.

"Mysterious Turtle Guard."

Duan Gang sipped softly, his body glowed, and five shields like turtle shells condensed around his body.

At the same time, he wore spirit soldier gloves on his hand and grabbed at Bu Xingkai, with sharp claws like blades.

As soon as they met, the two started a fierce battle.

Bu Xingkai's attack was like a storm, and it was endless.

However, Duan Gang's defense was airtight, and every time Bu Xingkai's lance was thrust towards Duan Gang, he was blocked by the turtle-shaped shield around his body.

For a time, the two were inseparable.

The disciples in the four courtyards watched intently.

"Too powerful, too powerful, is this the top four strengths in the bronze list?"

Pang Shi looked dumbfounded and muttered constantly.

"Brother Lu Ming, who do you think can win?"

Pang Shi asked suddenly.

Chapter 122: Two geniuses who are far ahead

Lu Ming sorted out his thoughts and said, "Both of them have cultivated the way of the flesh. Among them, Duan Gang's flesh should have reached an amazing second grade perfection, and Bu Xingkai is a second grade master."

"But Duan Gang is focused on defense. Although he has also developed into offensive mysterious martial arts skills, he only cultivated to the third level, and Bu Xingkai's marksmanship has reached the fifth level. For a long time, Bu Xingkai will definitely win. Or, Bu Xingkai would win if he had a trick."

Muran gave Lu Ming a surprised look and said, "Lu Ming, you have a good vision. Look, Bu Xingkai is going to do his trick."

At this time, on the battle platform, Bu Xingkai jumped up, his body vacated for more than 20 meters, and then the spear was pointing down, and the people grabbed one and stabbed at Duan Gang.

"Dragon Dragon!"

Bu Xingkai took a light drink. During the downward movement, the spear actually turned around with the tip of the spear, and spun quickly.

Indistinctly, a black dragon appeared, which was astonishing.

"The mysterious turtle body is unbreakable!"

Duan Gang yelled, vigorously running the body protection magic, a total of five turtle-shaped shields, completely covering his body.

boom!

A trembling roar, black light and yellow light, almost submerged the battle platform, half loud, a figure gliding back quickly, coughing out a mouthful of blood.

Duan Gang!

Bu Xingkai held a spear and stood proudly, with nothing but heavy breathing.

Buxing Kaisheng won.

Everyone sighed, especially the disciples of Xuanwuyuan, even more sighed. Duan Gang lost in the hands of Bu Xingkai. It seemed impossible to make the top three.

"In this scene, Bu Xing Kaisheng, well, today's first round is all over, you have a little rest, just now you broke the bloodline, will send you a blood clotting pill, can restore the power of the bloodline as soon as possible, and then proceed The second round of competition."

The referee announced.

As soon as Lu Ming thought, the Xuanyuan Sword School was really willing to do so for this competition, and even the blood coagulation pill was taken out.

Coagulation Pill, after taking it, can restore the power of blood veins in a short time, so that blood veins can explode again, which is extremely precious.

Even the lowest-level ones, which can allow the martial arts warrior to restore their blood, are also terrible expensive, and extremely difficult to refine, and naturally very rare.

About half an hour later, the second round of the test began.

"In the first game, Cheng Feiluan against Zhuo Yirong!"

The referee announced.

Everyone's spirits revived.

Among the top ten, there were only two women.

Two slim figures floated up to the battle platform.

Both of them are very beautiful. They are known as one of the top ten beauties of the Xuanyuan Jian School. Standing on the same stage is like a beautiful scenery.

"Sister Table, please!"

"Sister Cheng, please!"

The two clenched each other's fists and then fought together.

Cheng Feiluan's weapon is a sword, and his bloodline is a flaming bird, so her swordsmanship is the fire attribute swordsmanship, the sword gas bursts out, extremely hot.

Zhuo Yirong uses a three-meter-long soft whip, and her blood veins are the plants of the Chitose vine. They complement each other, and a soft whip is ever-changing in her hands, which is dazzling.

The two slender ones even shuttled across the battle platform like two dancing butterflies, pleasing to the eye.

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

In the end, due to Cheng Feiluan's flames, Zhuo Yirong was restrained, and Zhuo Yirong was defeated.

There is not much change from the previous bronze list.

Previously, the ranking of the bronze list was based on the elders of the Xuanyuan sword faction. According to the record of the fighting, the usual combat strength, good martial arts, etc. were speculated.

I have to say, it's really accurate.

"The second scene, Duan Muchen against Dong Ce."

In this scene, there was no suspense. Dong Ce resisted a dozen tricks tenaciously and was defeated.

"The third game, Zhang Muyun against Bu Xingkai!"

This is a highlight.

No. 1 Zhang Muyun, against No. 3 Bu Xingkai.

Zhang Muyun, in a white shirt, always has a gentle smile on his face, and is as gentle as jade.

But as soon as he shot, the sword gas shook the sky, and the sword light shone to ninety states, like a sword fairy.

Although Bu Xingkai is powerful, he has not gone through ten strokes despite his best efforts.

Eight strokes, just defeated by eight strokes.

And Zhang Muyun didn't explode blood.

Strong, too strong, Zhang Muyun is almost invincible.

Now, everyone is looking forward to a battle between Duanmu Yunyang and Zhang Muyun. Perhaps, only Duanmu Yunyang can compete with Zhang Muyun.

"Fourth game, Duanmu Yunyang vs. volley!"

It was another highlight, and the atmosphere in the audience was even warmer.

Because this is another showdown between the two new kings, both from the Baihuyuan.

"Volley, do you and I still have to fight? You should know that you are not my opponent."

Duanmu Yunyang embraced the sword and said lightly.

"Hahaha, Duanmu Yunyang, when did you see my volley descended without a fight, don't talk nonsense, let's fight!"

Ling Kong laughed, and then directly displayed the beast crazy formula, broke out the strongest fighting power, and rushed towards Duanmuyun.

"Then complete you!"

Duanmu Yunyang said indifferently, as soon as his voice fell, the sword came out.

With the sword coming out of the sheath, it was the surging blade.

Buzz!

A knife and a knife, a dozen meters long, slashed down into the sky.

The volley roared, like a wild beast, and the iron rod caused a rumbling noise, hitting the knife.

With a loud noise, the battle halls were shaken, and the volley of the figure slightly shook, and the offensive was blocked.

However, Duanmu Yunyang's offensive, like the water of the gate, was surging and continually flowing toward the volley.

Overbearing swordsmanship, one after another, seems to never end.

Eight strokes, similar to Zhang Muyun's victory over Xingkai, but only eight strokes, volley defeated and was cut off the battle platform with a knife.

"It's too powerful. In the top ten, Duanmu Yunyang and Zhang Muyun are far ahead, and it is difficult for others to fight one."

"It depends on the two of them, maybe it will be a shocking battle."

The disciples in the four courtyards were excitedly talking.

"Fifth scene, Lu Ming is against Duan Gang!"

At this point, the referee announced the fifth match.

"Come here, Lu Ming and Duan Gang have a battle, this is about the final attribution to the top five!"

"If Lu Ming can defeat Duan Gang, he will definitely be able to rush into the top five, compete with Bu Xingkai for the third place, and decide who is the bronze first shot."

"Yes, but according to my speculation, if Lu Ming only had the fighting power against Ling Kong, it would be difficult to break through Duan Gang's defense, unless he had another trick!"

"It's hard to say, didn't you see that Lu Ming didn't explode blood?"

"This...this is really! I almost forgot."

In the voice of discussion, Lu Ming boarded the battle platform.

Duan Gang, like an iron tower, stands in front of Lu Ming. At this time, Duan Gang's face was a little dignified.

By now, he did not dare to despise Lu Ming a little, he knew that he had to fight with all his strength, otherwise Lu Ming might be defeated.

Chapter 123: Unstoppable streak

"Brother Lu, please!"

"please!"

The two clenched their fists.

boom!

Then, Duan Gang stepped **** the ground, and his tall body was like a chariot, slamming toward the landing.

Duan Gang is a close-knit powerhouse and must be brought closer.

"Gunfire Tips-Broken Armor!"

As soon as he shot, Lu Ming exhibited the trick of breaking armor. This trick has extremely strong penetrating power, second only to the last one, "Blast."

"Mysterious Turtle Guard!"

Duan Gang did not hesitate to display defensive martial arts, and five turtle shell-shaped shields emerged.

when!

The spear pierced one of the shields and actually made the sound of gold and iron fighting.

Lu Ming felt that the spear was stabbing on an iron mountain, and the spears were all bent into a bow. Lu Ming flew backwards by the elasticity of the spear.

"Good defense!"

Lu Ming admired in his heart.

But I do not know, the shock in Duan Gang's heart is stronger than him.

He just felt that he was almost going to be penetrated by Lu Ming's spear.

"Is this Lu Ming's trick? If not, it is too strong and stronger than Bu Xingkai's attack."

Duan Gang thought in shock, but his body kept on sprinting toward the landing.

The hands are like eagle claws, grabbing a dozen sharp claws in a row.

"Fire Dance!"

Lu Ming's spear shook, and blossoming flowers of flames appeared, crushing Duan Gang's claws. Then, a dozen flame flowers fell on Duan Gang's body shield, causing ripples.

"Landslide!"

Lu Ming leaped by the momentum, and the spear fell to Duan Gang.

boom!

The spear hit the Duan Gang's body shield and gave a strong shock.

Duan Gang's face changed drastically, his body retreated, and he withdrew continuously for five or six steps before standing firm.

"Retired, Duan Gang retired, so strong, I feel Lu Ming's offensive is stronger than when he played against volley yesterday."

"Good, did he hide his strength yesterday?"

"Incredible!"

In the grandstand, Ling Kong's eyes showed animalistic light, and he whispered in his mouth: "This guy, yesterday's martial arts are clearly at the fourth level, and today reached the fifth level. Did it break through last night? Impossible?"

"Look at the moon!"

As soon as Duan Gang retreated, Lu Ming went on to exhibit the largest attack and took the moon.

Formed in half a month, heavily drawn on Duan Gang's body shield.

bump!

Duan Gang retreated.

"Chasing power!"

Then, the man-gun combination, as fast as lightning, arrived in an instant.

This shot made Duan Gang's body shield shake again.

"what!"

Duan Gang yelled and blasted a few punches in succession, regardless of rushing to the landing Ming, yelling: "Lu Ming, you have a trick, please make it out as soon as possible, this will not break my defense."

At the beginning of the contest, he was crushed by Lu Ming. He was really suffocated. In this case, he couldn't get close to Lu Ming at all. It was impossible to win. If he wanted to lose, it was better to lose.

"Okay, then as you wish!"

"Explosion!"

Lu Ming's whole body rushed out, rushing towards the spear, all gathered at the point of the spear.

call out!

The spear was like a flash of lightning, traversing the sky, and once again stabbed at Duan Gang's body shield.

boom!

In an instant, the true energy of the spearpoint, like a volcano that has been stored for thousands of years, erupted suddenly, with a powerful and amazing destructive power.

Card wipe!

Duan Gang's body shield broke apart, and then burst with a bang.

Then Duan Gang screamed, his body flew away far, covered in blood.

call!

As Duan Gang flew out, the disciples of the four courtyards took a long breath.

"Lu Ming won, he has entered the top five and is already stable."

"I wonder who he is with Bu Xingkai, who is stronger?"

"It looks like Lu Ming."

In the area of Baihuyuan, all the Duanmu family's face is very ugly, but Lu Yao and Lu Yunxiong, let alone, their teeth are all broken.

In the area of Suzakuin, there were loud cheers.

Because with Lu Ming defeating Duan Gang, this time the comparison, Suzakuin will not be at the bottom anyway. On the battle platform, Duan Gang got up and smiled bitterly: "Brother Lu Ming is really strong, and I am convinced by defeat."

His flesh is extremely powerful, and he was not severely injured, and he can recover quickly.

"Brother Duan is kind!"

Lu Ming smiled.

"In this scene, Lu Mingsheng won the second round and will wait for the third round."

The referee announced.

Soon, the third round began.

In this round, Lu Ming's opponent is Duan Muchen.

Lu Ming had no suspense for Duan Muchen. Lu Ming suppressed Duan Muchen all the way, and a dozen tricks won.

Others, who met Zhang Muyun and Duanmu Yunyang, directly confessed.

Because there is no need for a fight, it is better to reserve the strength to deal with the next game.

In the fourth round, Lu Ming had no doubt about Dong Ce and won easily.

In this round, Volley confronted Bu Xingkai.

The two men fought extremely fiercely, fighting hundreds of tricks all the time. In the end, Bu Xingkai was even better and defeated volley.

In the fifth round, Lu Ming played against Bu Xingkai.

This competition caused a stir in the audience.

Because of this, it can be said that it is a battle for the third place.

If Lu Mingsheng wins, then Lu Ming won the third place, almost no problem.

If Buxing Kaisheng wins, then the third place is Buxing Kai.

And both of them use guns, which makes more sense.

On the battle platform, the two stood opposite each other, each holding a spear.

"Lu Ming, how about you and me?"

Bu Xingkai said in a deep voice.

"Okay, exactly what I want."

Lu Ming smiled.

One shot to determine victory?

Everyone on the field froze for a moment, then looked at it more excitedly.

One shot will determine the outcome, which is more dangerous, but also more exciting.

boom! boom!

A strong breath suddenly broke out in the two, and the breath intersected, and the two rushed out at the same time.

"Dragon Dragon!"

"Explosion!"

The two performed their tricks almost simultaneously.

The two gun shadows instantly pierced the void and slammed together.

As if the two stars collided, two colors emerged on the battle platform, centered on the intersection of the two men's spears.

One is fiery red, the other is black, and the two colors are distinct and uncompromising.

But the stalemate only lasted for a moment. Suddenly, the fiery red side, such as a volcano erupted, a powerful force spewed out, instantly suppressing the black side.

bump!

A figure flew away from the distance, and fell heavily on the ground. Without a doubt, it was Bu Xingkai.

Bu Xingkai was defeated, and the injury was much worse than the previous one.

"bump!"

The director of Baihuyuan gave a heavy face, and his face was somber.

The principal of Suzakuin laughed.

"Lu Mingsheng!"

The referee announced.

"Lu Ming third, there is no suspense!"

"God, didn't Lu Ming break the record of Brother Feng Wuji, too horrible."

"So, my Xuanyuan Sword School, shouldn't there be a genius who is more powerful than Brother Feng Wuji?"

"It's hard to say, being strong now does not mean being strong in the future. There are many difficulties in the future. I don't know in history how many people were astonished when they were young, but when they grew up, they achieved average results."

"That's too, but breaking the record of Brother Feng Wuji is also shocking enough."

Chapter 124: Pinnacle

"This guy really makes me see through. Does he really want to be the first?"

Mulan's face has been completely replaced with a smile.

Pang Shi and Hua Chi on the side, shaking with excitement, could not speak.

Subsequently, the competition continued.

After the fifth round, it is the sixth round.

In the sixth round, Lu Ming played against volley.

Lu Ming and Ling Kong had already fought yesterday, so there was no need to fight anymore. Ling Kong simply conceded defeat.

In the six rounds, there were only three people who maintained the victory.

Zhang Muyun, Duanmu Yunyang, Lu Ming.

By this time, the situation was gradually clear.

First and second, Zhang Muyun and Duanmu Yunyang, third place, Lu Ming, fourth place, should be Bu Xingkai.

The fifth and sixth words should be between Volley and Duan Gang.

Later, Dong Ce is almost tenth, there is no suspense, and the difference should not be too big.

There are three rounds left.

Everyone's focus is on Zhang Muyun and Duanmu Yunyang, and who can be the first.

Of course, there is Lu Ming. Can Lu Ming fight the first two? How many moves can you resist?

Everyone's attention is on these points.

In the expectation of everyone, the seventh round began.

In the first game of the seventh round, volley was against Duan Gang.

This battle can be described as the longest and most intense battle since the test.

Both are violent and bombarded on the battle platform, like two monsters fighting.

There were hundreds of moves in the war, and finally because the time of the volley beast madness passed, Duan Gang finally won.

In the second scene, Lu Ming confronted Zhuo Yirong.

Zhuo Yirong simply conceded defeat.

The third game finally ushered in the most important matchup, and it is also the one that everyone cares about the most.

Zhang Muyun opposes Duanmu Yunyang.

The two's peak matchup was staged ahead of schedule and met in the seventh round.

One east and one west, two figures walked onto the battle platform.

In an instant, the audience was boiling.

A first sword, a first sword, the bronze list ranked first and second, the duel between the two, can even cause the blood in the hearts of young warriors in the place, many people are dry, eyes are round, and staring at the battle Two people on stage.

"Zhang Muyun, a year ago, I lost in your hands. This is the shame of Duanmu Yunyang. Now, I want to get my glory back and step on you."

Duanmu Yunyang's eyes are as tiger-like, and he is overbearing.

Even in the face of Zhang Muyun, he is still arrogant and overbearing, this is a natural character, he is a hegemon.

But Zhang Muyun is more like a king, with a dragon and tiger posture, eyes like stars, and always has a gentle smile on his face, saying: "Duanmu Yunyang, you lost to me last year, you have no chance this year, and you will not With the opportunity, our gap will only get farther and farther away."

Zhang Muyun's voice is indifferent and gentle, but full of unparalleled confidence.

If the average person dared to say so, everyone would think he was arrogant, arrogant, and nobody in his eyes.

But this sentence came out of Zhang Muyun's mouth. No one thought he was arrogant and no one in his eyes, but felt that he was talking about a fact.

Because he is qualified to say so.

"I told you to take back this sentence, take it!"

Duanmu Yunyang said coldly.

boom!

Duanmu Yunyang burst into a strong breath without moving. There was a sword that was several meters long and condensed out of true qi above his head. He cut through the air and killed Zhang Muyun.

Keng!

A sword screamed, and above Zhang Muyun's head, a giant sword was also formed, cutting forward.

boom!

The swords met, aroused countless sword qi and sword awns, and shot away.

Puff puff...

Daoqi and Jianqi shot intensively on the ground. If there were a lot of inscriptions on the ground, it would have been riddled with holes.

It's just temptation, but it has reached such a terrifying point.

"Destroy the knife tactics, exterminate the spirit!"

Duanmu Yunyang's war sword was unsheathed, like a demon breaking through the shackles, and returning to the world, the horrible blade of man seemed to be able to cut the void and cut to Zhang Muyun.

Keng!

Sword Yin sounded, Zhang Muyun did not move, but the long sword was out of the sheath.

As soon as the sword came out of the sheath, a sharp and ruthless sharp edge filled the whole world, as if the whole world seemed to be shrouded in his sword spirit.

Chant!

A slight sound of breaking the sky sounded, and if you didn't listen carefully, you couldn't hear it. A sword light flashed out before the sound came out.

boom!

This sword spirit is not as overbearing as Duanmu Yunyang's Daoman, but with a single blow, Duanmu Yunyang's Daoman was defeated.

"Destroy the knife tactics, destroy the sky!"

Duanmu Yunyang shouted.

This knife was cut out, and Duanmu Yunyang fell into a total silence, without feelings.

People are ruthless, the sword is even more ruthless, and some are just endless and fierce, killing everything in the world.

"Four seasons of swordsmanship, spring is vivid, break me!"

A faint voice came out, and Zhang Muyun stabbed out with a sword. In an instant, hundreds of sword qi appeared in the sky, and the sword qi was dense, like spring rain, which enveloped the sword technique of Duanmu Yunyang.

If Duanmu Yunyang's sword technique represents destruction, then Zhang Muyun's sword technique represents vitality and hope.

Sword qi, like a drop of spring rain, each drop, although not powerful, but together, the power is endless.

Daomang and Jianqi dissipated together in the air.

"Wonderful, it's really wonderful. Zhang Muyun and Duanmu Yunyang's inferior martial arts skills have been cultivated to the highest level. Let's unite the martial arts."

"It's definitely a state where human and military are united, far more than other people, and the two people's physical bodies are perfect in second grade, which is really amazing."

"The bloodline of both of them is at level 6. This kind of combat power has completely exceeded the martial arts realm. It is no problem to kill the ordinary martial arts master."

"Is this the top two geniuses in the bronze list? It's amazing." Lu Ming's eyes were bright and his heart sighed.

Beside him, Mulan glanced at Lu Ming and said, "How is it? This is the strength of Zhang Muyun and Duanmu Yunyang. Seeing their combat power, are you still confident of winning the first place?"

"Why not?"

Lu Ming said, revealing a meaningful smile.

"This guy? Pretending to be deep?"

Mulan felt a little unclear about Lu Ming, not knowing whether he said it was true or not.

"Destroy the knife tactics, destroy the world!"

Duanmu Yunyang roared, and immediately cut out eighteen knives.

Each of the 18 swordsmanship is terrifying, the key is that the trajectory of each cut is erratic, like a wild horse that jumps in a vertical and horizontal direction, unpredictable.

"Four seasons swordsmanship, summer is hot."

Sword Yin sounded, a sword light appeared in the sky, radiating a dazzling light, like a round of the sun.

嗤嗤...

In this round of the sun, there was a continuous burst of sword energy, dense and dense, no matter how unpredictable Duanmu Yunyang's sword was, but under this sword energy, they collapsed one after another.

"Autumn wind bleak!"

Immediately afterwards, Zhang Muyun's next move came out.

Suddenly on the battle platform, it seemed to fall into silence, everything was silent, and the autumn wind languished.

A lone sword light flashed across the sky and cut towards Duanmu Yunyang.

boom!

With a roar, Duanmu Yunyang retreated quickly.

Chapter 125: Golden trend

Duanmu Yunyang retreated, Zhang Muyun entered.

"Winter Thunder!"

Zhang Muyun instantly cut out the nine swords, like a thunder exploding, nine thunder swords slammed towards Duanmu Yunyang.

"Destroy the world!"

Duanmu Yunyang roared, and the pale sword light rose into the sky, resisting with all his strength.

When the light dissipated, Duanmu Yunyang quickly backed away, and a deep blood stain appeared on his shoulder.

"Duanmu Yunyang, I said, you are not my opponent!"

Zhang Muyun's white clothes are like snow, stepping forward step by step.

Every step out, the breath of his body will be stronger.

"With the cultivation of the two of them, as long as you are willing, you can break through the realm of the great martial arts in the blink of an eye, and there will be no bottlenecks in the realm of the great martial arts, but you can break through the way. After all, the accumulation is too strong."

Exclaimed a powerful silver-level disciple.

"Hahaha, Zhang Muyun, do you think you won? Take my last move! Bloodshed!"

Duanmu Yunyang laughed, and the blood in his wound shook out/shot up, converging into a blood knife in the air.

"cut!"

Duanmu Yunyang waved his hand, the blood knife turned into a beam of blood, and cut to Zhang Muyun.

Zhang Muyun's eyes moved, and Jian Guang whistled out, hitting the blood knife.

But at this moment, the blood knife suddenly dissipated, turned into a plume of blood mist, and then the blood mist condensed, and turned into a blood leopard, rushing towards Zhang Muyun.

call out! call out! ...

Zhang Muyun's long sword swept away, and Dao Jianqi flew out, smashing these blood leopards, but after the blood leopards were dispersed, they turned into blood mist, and then re-coagulated the blood leopard, as if endless.

"What a weird secret technique, is this Duanmu Yunyang's killer skill?"

"I have never heard of the mystery of Duanmu Yunyanghui before. It seems that during this time, he had a chance."

"Could Zhang Muyun be defeated."

"Hahaha! Zhang Muyun, this trick to kill blood, is specifically for you, today, you lost." Duanmu Yunyang laughed wildly.

"Duanmu Yunyang, I thought you had any skills? The secret technique, the trail, wait for the cultivation to become a high in the future, this secret technique will have no effect, let me tell you, what is the road, broken!"

As Zhang Muyun's words fell, a strong and powerful momentum suddenly rose on him.

An extremely sharp, indestructible, and unbreakable 'potential' burst out of nowhere.

That's right, it's 'potential'.

Uh! Uh...

At this moment, the big figures of the four courtyards, such as the dean of the four courtyards, elders in silver robe and elders in gold robe, suddenly stood up one by one from their seats.

In addition to the head, but in the eyes of the head, two bright eruptions erupted.

"The potential is Jin's 'potential.'" Zhang Muyun actually realized the "potential."

"Heavenly Wizards, Heavenly Wizards, actually realized the 'potential' in the martial arts realm, incredible."

"Haha, my Xuanyuan sword faction, and one more true talented wizard."

Elders in silver robe shouted excitedly.

Hearing the elder Yinpao, those disciples of unknown origin were shocked.

Bronze-level disciples, including most of the silver-level disciples, have not comprehended the "potential", but I have heard of it to a certain extent, and know how powerful the "potential" is.

嗤嗤...

Jin's 'potential' is invincible and extremely sharp.

As soon as Jin Zhi's "potential" came out, nothing was broken. In an instant, the blood leopards surrounding Zhang Muyun shattered one after another, and could no longer condense out.

And Duanmu Yunyang even screamed, retreating more than a dozen, spitting out blood, his face pale.

"Hahaha, Zhang Muyun, I didn't expect you to realize the 'potential'. I was defeated and I was not wronged."

Duanmu Yunyang grinned sullenly, his face showing a decadent tendency, and the previous domineering momentum disappeared without a trace.

Zhang Muyun said it well. The secret technique is only a small way. 'Position' is the avenue. The sooner you understand the 'potential', it will be of great help to the future.

Zhang Muyun's martial arts realm can comprehend the 'potential', indicating that his talents are far above him. Perhaps, he can't catch up with Zhang Muyun in his life.

At this moment, he lost all his fighting spirit.

"Yunyang, what are you doing? The martial arts are walking against the sky. When you have the will to fight more bravely, you can only reach the peak of martial arts, you, don't wake up!"

Dean Bai Huyuan suddenly shouted.

The sound was like thunder, and it exploded in Duanmu Yunyang's ear. Duanmu Yunyang was a smart man, suddenly awake and suddenly scared out of a cold sweat.

His situation just now was very dangerous. If he could not wake up in time, he might be in a broken state of mind and lost the path of martial arts, and it would be difficult to improve from then on.

This is the so-called flayer.

"Thank you Dean!"

Duanmu Yunyang bowed to the Dean of the White Tiger Academy, then looked at Zhang Muiyun, and his eyes regained that domineering, said: "Zhang Muiyun, sooner or later, I will catch up with you, I will definitely get back my belongings glory."

After all, he turned to the battle platform.

"This game, Zhang Muiyun wins, and the next game."

The referee announced.

The game continues.

But after the pinnacle of the previous battle, the next few games can no longer arouse everyone's interest.

In the eyes of most people, the results of this time have come out. The first place must be Zhang Muiyun, and the second place is Duanmu Yunyang. Although there are still two rounds, there is no suspense.

Soon after, the seventh round ended, and after a short break, the eighth round began.

In the first four games, there hasn't been much change, because the outcome was as expected, and nothing changed.

"Fifth scene, Lu Ming confronts Duanmu Yunyang."

The referee reported the personnel for the fifth game.

Everyone's spirit was a little revitalized.

Finally it was Lu Ming's duel with Duanmu Yunyang.

Previously, Lu Ming slapped people in the Duanmu family in succession, and Duanmu Yunyang spoke to make Lu Ming's defeat 'unsightly'.

Lu Ming also responded vigorously, the two of them were not fighting and had already sparked.

Now it finally matches, what will the result be?

How many tricks can Lu Ming block? Will it be miserable?

The two walked onto the battle platform, facing each other.

"Lu Ming, it's finally our turn. I still count as I said before. If you don't confess quickly, you will lose 'It's ugly.'"

Duanmu Yunyang's voice was cold and still overbearing.

"It's so frustrating to see? Are you talking about yourself? Before you did lose, it was ugly, pretty indecent, and the heart of martial arts almost broke."

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

He said that Duanmu Yunyang had a battle with Zhang Muyun before.

"Lu Ming, you shouldn't mention this matter. Since you mentioned it, it's not a defeat. It's hard to see and can be solved."

Duanmu Yunyang's face was completely cold, like the Arctic ice ocean, and the murderous eyes flashed in his eyes, undisguised.

"Duanmu Yunyang was killed, Lu Ming is in trouble."

"Lu Ming was a bit stubborn, and at this time, Duanmu Yunyang should not be so stimulated."

"Yeah, on the battle platform, except that it can't hurt your life, other things are not prohibited. If Lu Ming does not admit defeat, even the leader is not easy to intervene. Lu Ming's consequences are worrying."

Some disciples shook their heads, thinking that Lu Ming's move was really unwise. In this way, Duanmu Yunyang's stronger anger would be aroused. Why not?

Chapter 126: Break through

But Lu Ming's face was still calm, and there was a hint of sarcasm in the corner of his mouth, saying: "You lost to Zhang Muyun, the heart of Wu Dao almost collapsed. I don't know what happens after losing to me?"

"Lose it to you? Hahaha, impossible, how could I lose Duanmu Yunyang to a newcomer, slipping the world's big joke, Lu Ming, don't think that this method can disturb my state of mind, ridiculous!"

"Your way, stop here."

"Destroy the knife tactics, exterminate the spirit!"

In the loud laughter, Duanmu Yunyang's war sword was out of its sheath, and the indomitable sword was slashing towards the landing.

At the moment of chopping out, he had exploded blood.

"Broken Armor!"

In an instant, Lu Ming turned the real dragon warrior to the extreme. The majestic dragon-shaped real energy galloped in the strong flesh, poured into the spear, and followed the spear, bursting out a powerful rotating cutting force.

Ding!

The lance accurately stabbed the blade, and with a roar, Duanmu Yunyang's figure remained motionless, while Lu Ming's figure slightly swayed and took a step back.

"Blocked, Brother Lu Ming blocked Duanmu Yunyang's attack."

Pang Shi cried excitedly.

Beside, Mulan, Fengwu, Huachi, and other Suzakuin disciples, and even the Suzakuin Dean, all showed their joy, staring at the field for a moment.

Although Lu Ming fell into the downwind, but only slightly downwind.

At this step, they didn't want Lu Mingsheng in their hearts, it was fake.

Although knowing that it is unlikely, there is still a glimmer of hope that Lu Ming can create a miracle.

At this time, seeing Lu Ming blocked Duanmu Yunyang's move, of course overjoyed.

"This Duan Yunyang is really powerful!"

Lu Ming felt a little numb in his palm and thought.

Duanmu Yunyang's flesh has reached second grade perfection, two levels higher than Lu Ming.

Moreover, the Xuan-level inferior martial arts have been cultivated to the sixth level, the state of the unity of man and martial art.

And there are six levels of blood.

Combined, the power erupted is terrifying.

Lu Ming's flesh and martial arts are both in the downwind. The only thing he can rely on is the strong and condensed temperament of the true dragon.

But it is still insufficient.

"It's a bit of a skill that can block my eight-strength power, but that's all, it's nothing! Kill!"

When Duanmu Yunyang saw the blow, he only had a slight upper hand. The killing in his eyes was even more fierce, with a burst of 10% of his strength. He turned the true energy to the extreme, and the breath was a little stronger in an instant.

A sharp edge, stronger than before, slashed towards the landing.

"Lu Ming, stop it!"

Mulan, Fengwu and others not only clenched their fists, but their palms were all cold sweat, their eyes staring at the field.

"Landslide!"

Lu Ming's spear swept out and once again intersected the sword.

boom!

This time, Lu Ming has backed up seven or eight steps, his body full of blood and blood.

"Lu Ming is not invincible after all!"

"Look at it like this, within ten moves, Lu Ming will lose!"

"Lu Ming doesn't seem to have exploded blood yet!"

"Indeed, weird, but in such a situation, even if there is a blood outbreak, it is still invincible. Don't forget, Duanmu Yunyang and the mystery technique have not been performed yet?"

"Not bad!"

Seeing this, a sigh came around.

"Should I use 'potential'?"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed, and then he was rejected by him.

If the "fire" of fire is exhibited, Lu Ming is fully confident that he can overcome Duanmu Yunyang.

But this was not the result he wanted.

He has an idea, a crazy idea, he must use the pressure of Duanmu Yunyang to break through cultivation.

Otherwise, with his current practice, even if he defeated Duanmu Yunyang, it would be difficult to defeat Zhang Muyun, who also understands the 'potential'.

Only strong pressure can break through the limit, and cultivation as a breakthrough can fight Zhang Muyun.

"Look at how you took my third knife, destroy the world!"

Duanmu Yunyang roared, and the sword cut eighteen swords.

Eighteen swordsmanship, each one is fickle and unpredictable, each one is extremely powerful, as if it can kill everything.

The so-called annihilation, although exaggerated, also shows its power.

"It seems that blood can only erupt."

Lu Ming's eyes flashed and hemorrhage burst without hesitation.

The blood flashed, and Lu Ming's breath was great.

A force of engulfment covered the whole body, Lu Ming's power was raised by 40%, and he rushed directly towards the eighteen swords.

boom! boom! ..

In an instant, Lu Ming was overwhelmed by eighteen knife awns. On the battle platform, there were only a pale white knife awn, a fiery red gun awn, and a roar.

"Can Lu Ming block it?"

At the scene, all the people stared at the battle platform, fearing to miss an important scene.

After 18 consecutive roars, a figure rushed out, and the spear turned into a half-round moon, sweeping towards Duanmu Yunyang.

It was Lu Ming, and there was no slight injury on his body.

Although Duanmu Yunyang's sword mansions were powerful, they were devoured by Lu Ming's blood-sucking blood vessels for 50% of the attacks. The remaining attacks were already difficult to hurt Lu Ming.

Seeing that Lu Ming was not injured, he killed him, his attack power was a little stronger than before, and Duanmu Yunyang suddenly changed color.

"cut!"

In a hurry, a knife was cut out.

when!

Duanmu Yunyang's body was shocked and he could not help sliding back more than ten meters.

Unfortunately, at this time Lu Ming's breath fell.

His bloodline broke out and he could only hold five breaths, which was too short.

"Lu Ming, **** it, go to die! Blood annihilation!"

Suddenly shot back by Lu Ming, Duanmu Yunyang was furious, and the sword was swept across his arm, a ray of blood spewed out, forming a **** sword in the air, slashing towards the landing Ming.

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed, his body retreated sharply, but if the Scarlet Saber was spiritual, he drove towards Landing Ming.

"Chasing power!"

A shot was stabbed, and the **** sword was stabbed. The **** sword was smashed by a shot, turned into a plume of blood mist, and then condensed into a blood leopard, slamming toward the landing.

In an instant, Lu Ming was enveloped by the blood leopard.

"Lu Ming, enjoy it, you can force me to use this trick, it's not bad, but that's all, haha!"

Duanmu Yunyang laughed wildly.

"Shut up, hurry up, Duanmu Yunyang, you won this battle, and you will soon receive your secret technique!"

Mourin cried ugly.

"Stop it? Mulan, Lu Ming didn't admit defeat. The battle is still going on. How do you stop?"

Duanmu Yunyang sneered.

Muran looked ugly and shouted: "Lu Ming, this battle is here, admit defeat!"

However, Lu Ming turned a deaf ear and went all out to fight the blood leopards around him.

Lu Ming's spirit and spirit are highly concentrated, turning the dragon's true recipe to the extreme, and fighting against the blood leopards rushing around.

The spear was swept out, and the blood leopard was defeated, but immediately came out again and continued to fight, endlessly.

Lu Ming worked hard to raise his potential to the extreme.

"Martial Master Jiuzhong, break me!"

During the war, stimulating potential, Lu Ming fought while rushing through the battle.

I don't know how many times the impact, the barrier of the martial artist Jiuzhong finally loosened.

boom!

Finally, with a roar, the barrier was broken, and the heaven and earth aura between heaven and earth madly converged towards the landing.

Huh...

Lu Ming's body seems to be breathing, and the true Qi in his body is getting stronger and thicker.

"Breakthrough, Lu Ming is making a breakthrough!"

A silver robe elder yelled frantically.

Chapter 127: You are not worthy of my opponent

"Oh my god, I'm really making a breakthrough. It's crazy to make a breakthrough in the war!"

The audience is already boiling.

Lu Ming actually broke through in the fierce battle, how strong willpower and firm determination does this require?

Ordinary people simply can't do it.

"Breakthrough? Not right, so to say, Lu Ming didn't reach the Wushu Jiuzhong before?"

"This this.."

Many disciples looked at each other, only then they realized that Lu Ming did not reach the martial arts ninth level.

Previously, Lu Ming was too strong, and his temperament was condensed and strong. Most of the disciples of the four courtyards naturally believed that Lu Ming's cultivation practice should be the warrior Jiuzhong.

Except for some strong elders with silver gowns or older who have long seen it, most disciples think so.

Now I suddenly found that Lu Ming's cultivation practice was only the peak of Martial Artist Eightfold, which is incredible.

Opened one by one, froze there.

Huh...

The aura between heaven and earth kept converging towards the landing.

Lu Ming's breath rose rapidly.

boom!

Lu Ming's momentum was like a rainbow, and he officially set foot on the martial arts master.

"Lu Ming, even if you are a breakthrough, what's the use? Today is doomed to defeat!"

After a short shock, Duanmu Yunyang roared.

"Really? Lan Yue!"

Stepping into the warrior's ninth layer, Lu Ming's true energy was doubled, and the spear swept out, roaring like thunder.

bump! bump! ...

After a long gun sweep, a blood leopard burst in the air, and then continued to condense out, but the speed was much slower than before.

Duanmu Yunyang's move is not unbreakable, as long as the strength reaches a certain level, it will still collapse.

Just like Zhang Muyun's previous "strength", this move was defeated in one move.

"Lu Ming, you forced me, the blood was destroyed!"

Duanmu Yunyang yelled, a mouth of blood spewed out of his mouth, and even a drop of essence blood was carried in the blood.

Duanmu Yunyang is desperate, he can't accept defeat in Lu Ming's hands, even a drop of essential blood.

You have to know that there are only nine drops of essential blood in the human body. One drop is used. It is very difficult to recover. This is a matter of vitality.

The blood condensed in the air and turned into a blood leopard, slamming toward the landing.

These blood leopards are more solid and powerful than before.

"Hahaha, Lu Ming, I think how do you break? Let me die!"

Duanmu Yunyang laughed wildly, and his eyes were extremely cold.

Lu Mingsi was fearless, holding a spear, standing on the battle platform, looking at the blood leopard rushing at him indifferently, whispering in his mouth: "Duanmu Yunyang, my cultivation base has broken through, this farce should be ended!"

"what?"

Duanmu Yunyang was shocked.

The four principals were stunned, the elders of the silver robes were stunned, and the disciples of the four yards were all stunned!

"Slapstick? What do you mean?"

But the next moment, they knew what it meant.

boom!

From Lu Ming, a breath of terror suddenly broke out, and this breath was brutal and powerful.

Everyone seemed to see a volcano erupting, hot magma spewing out, raging the world.

Potential, fire!

All the disciples in the four courtyards, all the elders in silver robe, including the dean of the four majors, opened their eyes wide one by one, opened their mouths, and looked at the tall figure on the battle platform inconceivably.

The air seemed to freeze at this moment, and the audience was silent.

Lu Ming was so shocked when she realized the 'potential'.

Zhang Muyun was able to comprehend the potential, it was already amazing enough, but after all, he had been getting started for more than three years, but what about Lu Ming? But I started this year.

"broken!"

At this moment, an indifferent voice sounded, Lu Ming stabbed with a single shot, and the surging 'potential', combined with the martial arts, turned into a gunshot.

boom!

The blood leopards who rushed to Lu Ming rushed to the ground and dissipated between the world. The guns kept bombarding Duanmu Yunyang. Duanmu Yunyang screamed and flew away.

"Duanmu Yunyang is defeated!"

I don't know who screamed and instantly lit the audience. The audience fell into a tumult.

"Lu Ming!"

Zhang Muyun whispered and stood up from his seat, showing a strong fighting intention in his eyes.

The four principals, the head of the group, also stood up from their seats, their eyes flickering and their expressions were different.

"Impossible? Impossible? How is it possible!"

Lu Yunxiong and Lu Yao kept shaking their heads, making it hard to accept all of this.

"Ah! Why? Why?"

On the battle platform, Duanmu Yunyang struggled to get up, his hair disheveled, and the hysterical roar, unable to bear all this.

Lu Ming looked at Duanmu Yunyang indifferently and said, "Duanmu Yunyang, you weren't quite confident before, saying that you will never lose to me, and that losing to me is a big joke, what now?"

Lu Ming said, taking a step forward, gazing at Duanmu Yunyang.

"Duanmu Yunyang, you are arrogant and arrogant, no one in your eyes, always say you want to get back your glory, what glory do you have? Apart from relying on the family, what are you? Without the Duanmu family, you are nothing ."

Lu Ming said, like a sharp blade, thrust into Duanmu Yunyang's heart.

"No, no, it's not like this, you bullshit, you bullshit, how could this be?"

Duanmu Yunyang had her hair scattered and yelled indiscriminately, as if she were crazy.

Before, he was extremely domineering and self-confident. He did not take Lu Ming into his eyes at all, thinking that he would never lose.

But the reality is that, under the eyes of everyone, it is a defeat. For a person as proud as him, the blow is too great.

"Lu Ming, shut me up!"

The Dean of the White Tiger Academy roared and burst like a thunder.

"Yunyang, don't wake up yet!"

The dean of Baihuyuan wanted to repay the cause and awaken Duanmu Yunyang.

It's a pity that Duanmu Yunyang didn't wake up as before

Lu Ming sneered at the corner of his mouth, directly ignoring the dean of Baihuyuan, and shouted:
"Duanmu Yunyang, you lost today, and you will never be my opponent, and you are not worthy of my opponent!"

You are not worthy of my opponent!

This sentence, directly into the depths of Duanmu Yunyang's soul.

"No, no, I am invincible!"

Duanmu Yunyang yelled, his eyes were red, and then a mouthful of blood spewed out, falling to the ground and coma.

"Damn, little bastard, I'll kill you."

The Dean of the White Tiger Academy was furious, with a breath like a sea, strong and extreme, pressing against Lu Ming.

puff!

In an instant, Lu Ming seemed to be crushed by a big mountain, unmatched, a spit of blood spewed out, and his body retreated several tens of meters back.

"Duanmu breaks the army, what are you doing?"

President Suzaku was furious, and a strong breath rushed out, blocking the breath of President Bai Hu.

"What? Lu Ming, this little bastard, deliberately destroys Yunyang's state of mind and breaks his martial arts path.

The president of Baihuyuan shouted.

Chapter 128: This is the pinnacle

"ridiculous!"

Lu Ming faced a hegemony like the Dean of the White Tiger Academy, without any fear, wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, and faced the side directly, saying: "What is the heart of it? I'm talking about facts. Can't bear it, what martial arts are still being built?"

audacious in the extreme!

These four words popped up in everyone's heart.

Lu Ming's courage was too great, and he dared to confront the dean of Baihuyuan in this way. This is the master of the first courtyard.

"Bold!"

The Dean of the White Tiger Academy rushed to the crown in anger. With his roar, the sky changed, and a hundred-meter-long sword was condensed out. The terrifying sword covered the whole audience. Everyone seemed to be crushed on a mountain.

boom! boom!

The presidents of the Qinglong Academy and Xuanwu Academy exploded with two powerful forces, and the mighty power spread out, covering the disciples of the two schools, blocking the powerful pressure.

"Duanmu Pojun, you still have a shame, would you like to shoot a junior?"

Dean Suzaku's eyes were cold, and in the sky, a giant sword that was 100 meters long appeared, and a breath that was not weaker than that of the dean Bai Huyuan burst out.

Swords and swords, facing each other, roaring continuously in the sky.

The disciples in the four courtyards looked at the sky with horror.

Is this the strength of the deans of the four courtyards? In an instant, the situation changed, and this power has transcended the scope of mortals, which is too terrifying.

Xuanyuan's head frowned slightly, raised his hand and waved a gentle power, but this power seemed to be gentle, but it had incredible power, the sword condensed by Dean Baihu and Dean Suzaku, collapsed in an instant, turned into energy, and dissipated in the sky.

"The two of you, as the dean of the first hospital, are actively involved in front of all the disciples. What is it like? It will stop here. It is inevitable that you will be injured on the battle platform. Now, let the people lift Duanmu Yunyang and heal!"

The cold voice came from the head of the Xuanyuan Sword School.

"Also, Lu Ming!"

The head of the head looked at Lu Ming and said, "Dean Duanmu is, after all, a dean of your hospital. When you speak in the future, you should respect your seniors. Don't just hit your seniors on impulse because of your young age. Do you know? "

"Know the leader!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists and closed when he saw them.

The dean of the White Tiger Academy frowned, and his head was clearly sheltering Lu Ming. He directly pushed the incident that he just collided into Lu Ming's young man, making him really hard to say anything.

Today Duanmu Yunyang is shameful enough. If he wants to investigate again, he will inevitably fall into a reputation of being bullied and even more shameful.

"Lu Ming!"

There was a faint murder in the eyes of the dean of the White Tiger Academy, and then he waved his long sleeves and said, "Bring Yunyang back to heal."

At the moment, a disciple of Baihuyuan carried Duanmu Yunyang down.

Lu Ming smiled faintly, Duanmu Yunyang's state of mind was broken, and if he couldn't walk out from behind, the path of martial arts in this life is over, and it will be difficult to move on.

"Lu Mingsheng wins this battle!"

The referee announced.

With the announcement of the referee, the attention of the disciples of the four major courtyards returned to this time.

"There is the final round, Zhang Muyun and Lu Ming are going to face each other in this round."

"Who can win?"

"It's hard to say now, after all, both of them have realized the 'potential'."

"Unexpectedly, after the battle between Duanmu Yunyang and Zhang Muyun, I thought there was no suspense, and Lu Mingqiang was unexpected, beyond imagination."

"The pinnacle battle, this is the pinnacle battle, the collision between the potential and the momentum. This year's bronze-level competition is really wonderful."

It is too rare for two disciples of bronze to see the 'potential' at the same time.

If one appears, one will appear every few years.

But there are two at the same time, and it may not be possible for decades.

This is a rare situation, and everyone looked forward to it.

Before, no one thought Lu Ming was Zhang Muyun's opponent, but when Lu Ming broke out of the 'moment', he could already fight Zhang Muyun.

"The ninth round begins!"

After a half-hour rest, the referee announced the start of the ninth round.

I don't know if it was the referee's intention or it was a coincidence. Zhang Muyun and Lu Ming put it to the end.

The first four games passed quickly.

Among them, Duanmu Yunyang did not participate in the war.

Finally, it was the last game.

"Fifth scene, Lu Ming to Zhang Muyun!"

With the referee's announcement, the bottom test lit the atmosphere of the audience.

Countless people started yelling.

"Lu Ming, come on!!

"Lu Ming, Brother Lu Ming is invincible!"

"Lu Ming is so handsome, I want to have a baby for you!"

"Wo Chao, Lu Ming will look at you? Shameless, go! Lu Ming must be looking at me!"

"You are shameless and do not look in the mirror. Can you compare with me?"

...

The children of the Suzakucho frantically cheered for Lu Ming.

There are even a lot of young female disciples yelling with an idiot.

There are even female disciples who are jealous and jealous.

Lu Ming is very young, but his cultivation base is incomparably deep. His talent is not to mention, and his appearance is beautiful and handsome. It is also normal to have a great attraction for girls.

"Brother Zhang Muyun, come on!"

"Brother Zhang Muyun will win!"

...

There was also a shouting from the Qinglongyuan, and Zhang Muyun's popularity was also very strong.

It's just that he and Zhuo Yirong have been an open pair, which has broken many girls' hearts.

The two of them cheered on the battle platform.

After half an hour, Lu Ming was shocked by the dean of Baihuyuan just now, and he suffered minor injuries.

"Brother Lu Ming, I didn't expect the final battle, but it was with you!"

Zhang Muyun smiled slightly, the smile was very gentle and very comfortable.

This is not pretending, but it is inherently true.

In fact, Zhang Muyun is very popular among the Xuanyuan Sword School.

He is not only unparalleled in talent, he is also gentle and treats people with sincerity, and he will not have a high expression because of his talent.

Therefore, Zhang Muyun's friends are all over the Xuanyuan Sword School.

Lu Ming also had a good impression of Zhang Muyun. He clasped his fists and said: "Brother Zhang, it is my luck to be able to fight you."

"Hahaha, this is exactly what I want to say, but Brother Lu, although far above me, wants to win me today, but it is not so easy."

Zhang Muyun smiled.

"I will try my best to fight."

"Okay, try your best to fight."

The two looked at each other, and a strong breath broke out at the same time.

A sharp, unbreakable.

A violent rage burned everything.

boom!

No one moved, the two men's "potential" has already started to confront each other and collided.

With a roar, the battle platform was suddenly replaced by sharpness and heat, and a sharp and scorching breath came out in all directions.

The disciples on Lu Ming's side suddenly felt enveloped by a violent violent rage, and the whole person seemed to be put into the fire, uncomfortable.

On Zhang Muyun's side, everyone felt a tingling of skin, as if the skin was cut by a sharp sword.

Unless some silver-robed elders took timely action, many of them were weak, and I am afraid they would be seriously injured on the spot.

"Four-level swordsmanship, summer is hot!"

"Gunfire tactics, landslide!"

The two simultaneously attacked and rushed towards each other.

Chapter 129: First in the Fourth Courtyard

The two figures instantly crossed a distance of fifty meters and bombarded together.

when!

The strong wind shot, and the two flew back after a blow, but the next moment, they continued to fight together.

Zhang Muyun's swordsmanship, combined with the momentum of the gold, became extremely sharp, indestructible, and unbroken.

And Lu Ming's marksmanship, combined with the momentum of fire, overbearing domineering, destroy everything, destroy everything.

Both of them are representatives of the attack, and both have a very strong attack power. After the war, there is naturally no fancy, wide open and wide, like a storm.

The disciples in the four courtyards and the elders stared at the field without blinking, staring at the two fierce battles on the battle platform.

Some repairs are not enough, and you can only see two lights and shadows on the battle platform.

Jingle bells...

After a few breaths, the two fought dozens of moves. The hot Mars was splashing around. The thrilling battle made everyone forget to breathe and their faces turned red.

The roar is getting denser, the two are fighting faster and faster, and the fighting is getting more intense.

"Fantastic, it's really wonderful."

"Do you see exactly what they are fighting against?"

"It's just because it's not clear."

Inside the door to see the door, the layman to watch the fun.

Some disciples who are low-cultivated see with relish, some disciples who are high-cultivated look dignified.

"Head, who do you think can win?"

An elder in a golden robe asked the head of the Xuanyuan sword school.

A smile appeared on the face of Xuanyuan Jianpai, and said: "The two men's potentials have just been realized shortly, and they are just the beginning of entry, and it is difficult to divide up. Zhang Muiyun's physical body and martial arts are stronger than Lu Ming, but Lu The skills of Ming cultivation are quite trivial, and they are really strong and conscientious, and they are stronger than Zhang Muiyun."

"But as far as I know, Zhang Muiyun has mastered more than one mysterious martial art, but Lu Ming's bloodline has not erupted, but Lu Ming's bloodline is very peculiar, it seems that only a few breaths can erupt, so this battle is unpredictable. ."

"Both are people with deep luck and good luck."

A golden robe elder sighed.

After so many battles, Lu Ming's qi and bloodline's singular characteristics naturally concealed the eyes of a strong man such as the head of the Xuanyuan sword faction and the elder Jinpao.

But in the world of martial arts, everyone has every person's opportunity. This is normal. In their identity, they will naturally not covet the opportunities of several younger generations.

The disciples under the door have a chance, they are happier, so that the sect can be stronger in the future.

"Can't win, Lu Ming must not win!"

Both Lu Yao and Lu Yunxiong's eyes were glaring out, and they kept yelling, hoping that Zhang Muiyun would win.

In a blink of an eye, Lu Ming and Zhang Muiyun fought a fierce battle for more than a hundred moves.

"The time has passed for more than a minute, and the time when Zhang Muiyun's blood broke out is less than a minute."

Lu Ming's thoughts changed sharply.

"Two-handed Kendo!"

At this moment, Zhang Muyun suddenly appeared a long sword in the other hand.

With a long sword in each of the left and right hands, attack the landing.

"Two-handed sword!"

Lu Ming was shocked.

Not only him, but the audience was surprised.

Two-handed swords cannot be cultivated by anyone. It can be said that only talented people can be cultivated. Two-handed swords and two swords cooperate with each other and have stronger power.

Hey...

The sky is full of swords and shadows, landing towards the landing.

"Actually there is this trick, then let's decide the victory."

Lu Ming's eyes condensed, and then his blood flashed, and his bloodline burst.

"Explosion!"

Taking advantage of the outbreak of blood, Lu Ming exhibited the strongest move.

The vitality in the body rushed towards the spear crazy, converging on the point of the spear, condensing into a little, and then exploding suddenly.

boom!

when! when! ...

There was a violent roar, followed by a violent sound of gold and iron clashes.

Uh!

A figure swept out, it was Zhang Muiyun, who gasped for a long time, and a piece of sleeve disappeared.

Lu Ming stood at the same place, also panting and exploding, but it was extremely exhausting, but he was unharmed.

"How's it going?"

The whole audience stared closely at the battle platform, and their hearts were raised.

"I lost!"

Suddenly, Zhang Muiyun sighed.

"What? Zhang Muiyun conceded the defeat? Is it already the winner? I think neither of them is okay."

"You're blind, you didn't see Zhang Muiyun's sleeves smashed. Their geniuses don't need to be injured in order to win or lose. One move, even half a move, will count as a win."

"It turns out that, my God, Lu Ming is not the first one this time."

"Yeah, this is a dark horse, but it's too dark. It's black all the way."

Before the beginning of the Dabi, no one could think that Lu Ming could get the first place in the Dabi.

Most people think that Lu Ming's ability to enter the top 30 is already amazing.

No one would think about Lu Mingde's first aspect. Even if they dream, they would never dream of it. Almost everyone thinks that the first place should be born between Zhang Muyun and Duan Muyunyang.

But the fact made everyone stunned.

"Impossible, impossible!"

Lu Yao and Lu Yunxiong were dumbfounded.

"I can't go on like this, I can't let Lu Ming continue to develop. If I go on like this, I have to find a way to kill him in the future!"

After the shock, Lu Yunxiong's eyes flashed a murderous opportunity.

"Concession!"

On the battle platform, Lu Ming clenched his fists.

"Lu Mingsheng wins this battle."

The referee announced loudly.

boom!

The scene instantly boiled, especially the disciples of Suzakuin, yelling wildly.

"Lu Ming is invincible!"

"Long live Lu Ming!"

"Lu Ming, I love you!"

...

The disciples of Suzakuin, both men and women, yelled wildly.

No wonder they are so crazy.

Over the years, the Suzakuin has been at the bottom of the four major courtyards, and has been ridiculed by other courtyards.

But now, a new entry disciple at Suzakuin, has won the bronze rank of the first. This is the honor of the entire Suzakuin, with honor and disgrace. They feel as if they have won, they have a feeling of raising their eyebrows, naturally crazy Too.

Among them, Pang Shi, Feng Wu and others called loudly.

Lu Ming walked down the battlefield with a smile.

Naturally, the water surrounded by a group of disciples in the Suzakushin was not able to leak, especially some female disciples, desperately squeezed on Lu Ming. Although Lu Ming was not a gentleman, he was also embarrassed.

After a lot of effort, they squeezed to Mulan beside them.

"Hey, you guys are too arrogant, don't come to help me!"

Lu Ming was sweating, and it was harder than a battle.

"Lu Ming, you are now a big celebrity at Suzakuin. How are you doing? Feel good!"

Mulan seemed to laugh.

Chapter 130: Generous rewards

"Sister Muran, I'm the first now. The reward, but it's with me!"

Lu Ming's eyes aimed at Mulan.

The smile on Mulan's face disappeared instantly, and became a little flustered, his face reddish, and shouted: "Lu Ming, what... what do you see? I'm not very young, I want to do something shameless."

"Shameless business? Sister Muran, have you misunderstood, I was just thinking about what rewards I want? Do you think about that..."

Lu Ming pretended not to know it, and surprised, especially the last sentence, the ending sounded very long.

"Lu Ming...you..."

Muran couldn't take it anymore, and his face was flushed and more tempting. The male disciples on the side of the look were dumbfounded and drooling.

"Giggle!"

Feng Wu chuckled, she had also eaten Lu Ming's trick before.

"Then say it now, what kind of reward do you want?"

Mu Lanqiang asked calmly.

"This? I haven't figured it out yet. I'll tell you when I think about it."

Lu Ming smiled.

"cunning!"

Beside, Feng Wu and others gave Lu Ming a look of contempt.

This is when the referee started to announce the ranking this time.

There is no doubt that Lu Ming ranked first with a winning record.

Zhang Muyun ranked second with eight wins and one defeat.

Duanmu Yunyang, although absent from the World War I, was well-known for his combat power, and after the elders' deliberation, he ranked third.

Bu Xingkai fourth, Duan Gang fifth, volley sixth, Duan Muchen seventh, Cheng Feiluan eighth, Zhuo Yirong ninth.

Dong Ce was the worst, ranking tenth with a total defeat.

Among the top ten, there are four people in the White Tiger Academy, and they are ranked very high, so the total points are first.

Suzakuin two people, but because Lu Ming ranked first, the total points jumped to become second.

Qinglongyuan ranked third.

Xuanwuyuan only has Duan Gang, ranking fourth.

The four schools were ranked, and the disciples of the Suzakucho, the dean of the Sakucho and the elders were all ecstatic.

Originally at the bottom, I rushed to the second place, and in the next year, Zongmen's resources will definitely lean towards Suzakuin.

Moreover, the new year has three months to recruit disciples, which is about to begin. By that time, Lu Ming's reputation will definitely attract many young heroes to join the Suzakus. This is a virtuous circle. After a few years, the Suzakus will definitely be able to Be truly strong and get rid of the bottom fate.

After the ranking is announced, the reward is announced.

Lu Ming ranked first, and the rewards were very rich.

You can go to the Book Collection Hall and choose two Xuan-level inferior martial arts skills, plus a reward of 100,000 contribution points.

Rewards are extremely rich.

In the second and third places, you can choose a reward of Xuan-level inferior martial arts, and a reward of 80,000 and 50,000 contribution points respectively.

From fourth to tenth place, there is no martial arts award, only contribution points.

"Now, follow me to collect rewards!"

The referee said.

Today's Dabi is over here, and tomorrow, it will continue to be a silver-level disciple Dabi.

The disciples of the four courtyards slowly dispersed, and Lu Ming followed the referee to the collection hall.

Along with him, there is Zhang Muyun.

Duanmu Yunyang is currently unaware of personnel and can only get it later.

At this time, Lu Ming's identity jade card has already contributed more than 100,000 points.

Soon, came to the door of the library.

"Lu Ming, according to the rules, you can choose two Xuan-level inferior martial arts, but you can also combine two martial arts into one, and you can choose a Xuan-class inferior martial art."

The referee said to Lu Ming.

"Can I choose the Xuan-level superior martial arts?"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

"Lu Ming, I advise you to choose two Xuan-level inferior martial arts as well."

Seeing Lu Ming's expression, the referee warned.

"Oh why?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Because the reward of martial arts is just to let you learn and practice yourself, you can't pass on others privately, and you can't buy or sell. Although one high-grade martial art is more precious than two low-grade martial arts, but you want to practice with your current cultivation. It's too difficult to choose a high-level martial art of the Xuan level, and choose a low-level martial art of the Xuan level. With your talents, you can practice, so that it is the most cost-effective."

The referee explained carefully.

Lu Ming pondered for a while and said, "Thank you Elder for his warning, but Lu Ming intends to be free."

Lu Ming still intends to choose a Xuan-level superior martial art. After all, in the Supreme Temple, there is such a wonderful chanting sound that can help him understand martial arts.

Others cannot cultivate, he may not.

Seeing that Lu Ming had made up his mind, the referee was not persuading, and greeted the elder of the goalkeeper. Lu Ming and Zhang Muyun entered the library hall.

The collection hall is divided into seven floors.

On the first level, there are non-influential exercises and martial arts.

On the second level, the yellow-level inferior martial arts are stored.

On the third level, the yellow-level high-grade martial arts are stored.

.....

By analogy, the seventh floor is the prefecture-level martial arts skills.

The top grade at the ground level is already the most advanced martial art of the Xuanyuan Sword School. It is extremely rare and very precious.

Zhang Muyun came to the fourth floor, and Lu Ming walked towards the fifth floor.

On the fifth level, all of them are high-level martial arts techniques.

The fifth floor is not big, there are only nine shelves, Lu Ming glanced over, there are only about fifty or so martial arts skills.

The huge Xuanyuan Sword School has been in existence for thousands of years since the establishment of the Zongmen, and it has only been more than fifty Xuan-level high-level martial arts martial arts skills.

Lu Ming looked at it one by one.

For the exercises, Lu Ming directly ignored them.

Lu Ming had the real recipe for fighting dragons, and he simply couldn't look down on other exercises.

Sword skills, sword skills, etc., Lu Ming also directly ignored.

After a while, Lu Ming finally saw a shot of martial arts.

"Meteor Shooting Method", shooting like a meteor, amazing power.

After hesitating, Lu Ming shook his head.

Marksmanship, he has the gang gun tactics. Now the gang gun tactics have not yet reached the highest level. In a short time, it is enough.

Even if you choose a Xuan-level top-grade marksmanship, in a short time, it will not greatly improve his combat power.

Keep reading.

After a moment, Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

In "Long Kongbu", Lu Ming saw a martial arts technique.

Taking steps in the sky, cultivating to a high level, can walk in the air, and cross the sky in vain.

Lu Ming empty crossing, this makes Lu Ming heart moved.

Just ask, who doesn't want to be like a bird, soaring for nine days, overlooking the mountains and rivers.

But the warrior can only truly escape the shackles of the earth and soar above the sky for nine days.

But the volleyball step could actually be done. Although it was noted later, it was only a short walk in the sky. It could not be as real as the Wuzong strong, but it was also very attractive.

Lu Ming chose "Volley Walk" without hesitation.

Came to the door of the library hall and handed over the cheats to the elders of the library hall.

"Within two months, you must return it."

The elders of the Book Collection Hall registered and warned.

Lu Ming nodded, then took the cheats, said goodbye to the referee, and left for Suzakuin.