

D Emperor 1521

Chapter 1521: The stone crown appears again

Tian Hao is belligerent, bloodthirsty, and often goes out for a long time. He is quite famous, and some people recognize him.

"There is also that snow dragon, the combat power is also amazing, it seems to be stronger than the ordinary real dragon!"

"Indeed, that should be the arrogance of the true dragon."

"There is also the Emperor Wu Emperor's fourfold, and the fighting power is also amazing!"

"Then you are wrong, the Emperor Wu Qiang relied on the Paladin. Did you see it? The wings behind him and the spear in his hand are all Paladins, so they are powerful. If there is no Paladin, The combat power is average!"

"thats right!"

Around, many big gates looked at and discussed.

In the sky, Lu Ming showed his way and rushed to a Wuhuang sixfold man.

The man's face changed so much that he didn't dare to take Lu Ming's attack.

Quack!

At this moment, a croak sounded, and a huge golden toad pounced on Lu Ming, with a mouthful of mouth, and a strong poisonous gas, and went towards the landing Ming.

"Poison gas in the Paladin!"

Lu Ming's face changed slightly.

He saw at a glance that the golden toad was a paladin, and the poison in the paladin was absolutely terrifying.

Uh!

Lu Ming quickly backed away and did not want to come into contact with this poisonous gas.

The young arrogant of the Toxic Sect, controlling the golden toad soldier, chased to the landing Ming.

Quack! Quack! ...

The golden toad screamed like a living creature, his footsteps stomped in the void, turned into a golden light, and rushed towards the landing.

call out!

Then, in the mouth of Toad, a golden light burst out and pierced towards the landing Ming hole.

"tongue!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved, this golden light was the toad's tongue.

call out!

The black dragon spear pierced like a black lightning bolt.

Ding!

Two rays of light, one black and one gold, collided in the air, Lu Ming's body shivered slightly, and took two steps back, and the toad's tongue was also blown out.

"Good power!"

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, this opponent's sacred soldier was indeed powerful, not only poisonous gas attack, but also the tongue attack, there is no doubt that if he is hit by the tongue, he will definitely be strangled.

Quack!

The golden toad screamed, and poisonous gas spewed out of his mouth again.

"Get me back!"

Lu Ming made a cold voice, and the black wings flew out, bringing a strong wind, sweeping forward. Those poisonous gases were blown by the strong wind and suddenly deviated from the direction. The screams of her, a few breaths, turned into a bone and fell to the ground.

What a terrible gas, that disciple of Tianyu Mozong, but Wuhuang Liuzhong, and a lower-level spirit, but died after a few breaths.

The youth of the Toxic Sect had a gloomy face, manipulated the golden toad, and slammed towards the landing.

call out!

At this moment, behind Lu Ming, a terrible sharp edge stabbed towards the landing Ming.

This is a spear, the spear of God's punishment!

This spear of God's punishment is too fast and its power is amazing.

"not good!"

The moment Lu Ming felt, his body seemed to be stiff, locked by a terrible Qi machine, and the next moment, the spear of God's punishment, would penetrate Lu Ming's body.

It was so fast that Lu Ming didn't even have time to react.

puff!

The spear of God punishment penetrated Lu Ming's body.

But at this moment, Lu Ming's body shattered like a mirror.

A dozen meters away, Lu Ming's figure appeared. Behind Lu Ming, he felt a thin layer of cold sweat oozing out.

Just now, it was too dangerous, and Lu Ming was almost killed.

Fortunately, at a critical moment, the bubble shot, spreading space and time, moved Lu Ming more than ten meters away, and escaped the disaster.

A figure appeared at the place where Lu Ming had just stood, and an indifferent voice came out: "The realm of time and space!"

"This person!"

Lu Ming's eyes were cold, and the person who appeared was the Tianshen Zong Tianjiao, Shi Guan, who had killed Lu Ming last time.

This man was the arrogance of Emperor Wu Zhongzhong, and he just made a sneak attack just now.

"The realm of time and space is also dying!"

The stone crown made a cold voice, and the spear of God's punishment swept out. The air exploded violently.

Lu Ming's eyebrows glowed, and a shield stood in front of him, while black wings protected his body.

boom!

The shield was blown out in an instant, and the spear of God's punishment smashed on Lu Ming's black wings. Lu Ming's body was violently shaken like a cannonball.

puff!

In Lu Ming's mouth, blood spewed wildly.

The opponent is too strong, and the fighting power is amazing. Even if he has a Paladin guard, he is seriously injured.

"kill!"

Shi Guan drank coldly, bathed in the Holy Light, stepped out, the Holy Light flashed, rushed to Lu Ming, the spear of God's punishment, a thorn.

It seemed to be able to penetrate everything in the world, the spear of God's punishment, and pierce Lu Ming's brow.

But at this critical moment, below, an icy breath radiated, and a icy war sword, thrust at the stone crown with terrible speed.

Shi Guan's face changed. This ice war sword made him a deadly threat. He could not continue to kill Lu Ming. The spear of God's punishment turned around and bombarded the ice war sword.

boom!

An amazing roar came out, and a terrible fluctuation swept in all directions. Through this fluctuation, Lu Ming drifted back dozens of miles, his eyes cold.

Just now, he has decided to use all means to match the bubbles and fight desperately.

Even if he died in battle, he would not make the other person feel better, but now, it seems that he does not need it.

"Cold wave, it's you!"

Shi Guan also retired, drinking coldly.

At this time, in front of Shi Guan, there was a young man.

The young man was slender and handsome, wearing a snow-white robe with an ice dragon embroidered on it.

Disciple of Dragon Valley, Binglong Valley.

"The Three Great Sects, so many people, besieged my three disciples in Longshen Valley. Now, even you, the Emperor Wuzhong, have shot, hehe, it's really shameless!"

Binglong Valley youth cold wave, sneered.

"This Lu Ming, even killing many of my gods, must die, no need to pay attention to any means!"

Shi Guan said indifferently.

"Oh, kill you many gods and goddesses? Ridiculously, over the years, haven't your **** gods and goddesses killed me in the Dragon God Valley? How many disciples have you seen? Is that why I saw your gods and will kill them? Any Can the means be used?"

The cold wave showed a mocking smile.

Shi Guan's face gloomy.

It is true that Dragon Valley and Heavenly God Sect were originally at odds, fighting each other and making common meals, but after all there are certain rules.

For example, the strongest saints on both sides generally do not shoot at the juniors of the other party.

"Cold wave, you don't need to say more, today, these people must die!"

Stone Crown Road.

call out! call out! call out! ...

At this time, a figure flew all around, at least dozens of people, standing behind the stone crown.

All are disciples of Tenjin Sect.

Uh! Uh! ...

On the other side, some people flew out, either filled with demonic qi, or poisonous gas, they were the people who wanted the poison sect and the Tianyu demon sect.

Chapter 1522: The demon appeared

boom!

Tian Hao and Mo He fought at each other, the two separated, and Tian Hao came to Lu Ming.

Xue Ningxin also stopped, came to Lu Ming's side, and looked around with solemn eyes.

At this moment, Tianshenzong, Tianyuzongzong, and Yuzongzong are at least three hundred people, at least hundreds of people, the vast breath rises, pressing them against Lu Ming, and the cold murderous opportunity permeates this void.

"Now, without my shot, they are all dead!"

Shi Guan sneered.

"Is it true that I am unattended in Dragon Valley? Where are the disciples of Dragon Valley?"

The cold wave shouted, and the sound came from afar.

"Brother, I will help you!"

"I come!"

Sounds sounded, and then, shadows cut through the void and fell behind the cold wave. They were the disciples of Dragon Valley.

Among the crowd, disciples of Longshen Valley rushed out continuously.

"Everyone, this matter was completely caused by the three people of Yunlong Valley Lu Ming, why should we drown this muddy water!"

Among the crowd, He Yu stood in front of several disciples of Dragon God Valley and said.

Lu Ming was besieged by three cases, which was exactly what he wanted. He wanted Lu Ming to be killed, so he didn't want others to help him.

"Our Dragon God Seven Valleys, although there is some competition with each other, when we are outside, we must join hands together, you don't shoot, let me go!"

A disciple of Black Dragon Valley drank coldly, stepped forward, and flew to the battlefield.

Others in the Dragon God Valley also flew to the battlefield.

He Yu's face was ugly and he hummed into the crowd.

How is it possible for him to shoot?

Behind the cold wave, there were more than forty disciples of the Dragon Valley, and the breath of both sides broke out. This space is full of dignity and the atmosphere is extremely depressed.

"The cold wave, just one of your Dragon God Valley, and want to compete with my three, it is really naive, well, today, I will leave you all!"

In Shi Guan's eyes, there was a cold murder.

At the scene, the strength of their three cases occupied an absolute advantage, and it was just at this opportunity that they could cut off the arrogance of a group of Longshen Valley and weaken the strength of the Longshen Valley.

"Who are you leaving?"

A faint voice came from the sky.

boom!

Then, with a terrible breath, it was pressed down from the sky and toward the stone crown.

Shi Guan's face changed greatly, with a roar, his body of light exploded with all his strength, to resist this breath, but his body of light shook sharply, his body retreated several steps, his face looked ugly toward the sky.

"Zi Feng!"

The stone crown roared with dignity in his eyes.

At this moment, everyone's eyes also looked at the sky.

In the high sky, a young man in a purple robe, standing with his hand down, glanced indifferently at the three directions of Tianshen Sect, Tianyu Demon Sect, and Yudu Sect.

"Zi Feng, Dragon God Valley's first day of pride, one of the top ten evil spirits in Cangzhou."

In Lu Ming's mind, a message appeared.

"Brother Zifeng!"

"Brother Zifeng!"

The other disciples in the Dragon Valley quickly rejoiced.

When Zifeng arrived, they knew that they would not lose even if they had a battle today.

"Zi Feng, do you want to interfere?"

Shi Guan looked ugly at Zifeng and said.

Although he has strong combat power, he is not enough to look at Zifeng and other Cangzhou monsters. I am afraid he can kill him with one move.

"You three great sects, join hands to bully me Dragon Valley, I want to intervene, what's the matter?"

Zifeng spoke out indifferently and stepped out in one step.

Roar!

On him, there was a terrifying dragon sound, a purple real dragon phantom, rising into the sky, looking down at all directions, a terrible pressure, pressing against the disciples of the three gods, Tianyu, Mozong and Yuduzong.

The disciples of the three parties suddenly changed their complexions, as if a large stone had been crushed on their bodies, and their breathing was poor.

"This kind of pressure? It's so strong. Is this the combat strength of the arrogant level Tianjiao?"

"It is impossible to contend, as if facing the powerful of the Holy Realm!"

The disciples of Sanfang Zongmen showed a terrified look on their faces.

Their combat power is too different from Zifeng, if they do, they can only be slaughtered.

"Zi Feng, you are the top ten evils in Cangzhou, but you have to deal with these ordinary disciples, are you afraid of other people's jokes?"

At this time, an overbearing voice sounded.

A burly figure came out of the air and stood not far from Zifeng. The devil's qi flew into the sky. A powerful breath rushed into the breath of Zifeng. The three disciples felt light.

"Brother Moyang!"

The disciples of Tianyu Mozong cried in surprise.

"Moyang, one of the ten evildoers, is here too!"

Some people who watched the battle, while breathing a cool breath, also showed a beam of excitement.

Cangzhou's top ten evildoers came to two at once. Do you want to start in advance today?

The top ten evils in Cangzhou, except for the Cangzhou Dingbao Conference three years ago, these three years have been retreating one by one in order to try to suppress the crowds in this Dingbao Conference. Passed.

Everyone is very curious. After three years, where has the fighting power of the top ten evildoers reached?

"Other people's jokes? Don't you think that the three main gates of Tianshen Sect, Tianyu Demon Sect and Yudu Sect are jokes?"

"Generally speaking, before the Dingbao Conference, the Emperor Wuqiang and above are preparing for the Dingbao Conference, and they will not be easily shot. The time before the conference is the stage where the Wuhuang Qizhong is below Tianjiao, they will happen. Collision time after time, more than seven times, it is generally not allowed to interfere, but, how about you?"

Speaking of which, Zi Feng's gaze glanced at the disciples of the three ancestors of Tenjin Sect.

Among these people, at least one-third of youths with more than seven weights.

"Yes, Tianshen Sect, Tianyu Demon Sect, three cases of poisonous sect, took the lead in the siege, with seven or more heavenly arrogances, besieged me two Dragon Emperor Valley Six Emperors, one Emperor Four Emperor's disciples, but still not defeated my Dragon Emperor Valley 'S disciple, in the end, even Shi Guan shot, it was a surprise attack!"

The cold wave was also indifferent, full of ridicule.

Shi Guan's face was ugly to die.

Zifeng, the two of the cold wave were right. Before the Dingbao meeting, it was a collision between disciples under the seventh emperor of the Wu Emperor, and above the seventh, they would generally not interfere.

Before, if he quickly killed the three Lu Ming and pulled away, it would be fine, but now, he will definitely be accused and dissatisfied by other sect.

Cangzhou's top ancestors, but there are thirteen, not just a few of them.

This is a potential rule common to thirteen schools.

"Well, in this case, then see you at the Dingbao small meeting ten days later, to see how strong the reserve power of your Dragon God Valley is!"

Moyang's overbearing opening.

"Yes, after ten days, Dingbao small meeting, unless you withdraw from Longshen Valley, otherwise, see how you die? Unless Longshen Valley does not participate, hey, if that's good, you Longshen Valley this Dingbao meeting, you can end early Now!"

Shi Guan spoke coldly.

He knew that there were two enemies like Zifeng and Moyang coming. Today's battle will definitely not be able to fight.

Because they broke the rules first, if they really want to take action, I am afraid that there will be other top sects to intervene, and even attract elders in the Holy Land.

Chapter 1523: Dingbao Little Meeting

"Then ten days later, I will see you at Dingbao Primary Meeting!"

Purple Maple Road.

"go!"

Moyang first turned around and walked away.

Mo He stared at Lu Ming fiercely, and took the people from Tianyu Mozong, and left.

Then, the gods of the gods, the people who wanted to poison, also left.

All of a sudden, there were no leftovers from the three major sects, and a turmoil ended.

"Lu Ming would like to thank Brother Zifeng, Brother Hanchao for his help!"

"Xue Ningxin, thank you..."

Lu Ming, Tian Hao, and Xue Ningxin expressed their gratitude to Zi Feng and Han Chao.

"Well, you're welcome, the three of you are good. This time, the three of you will participate!"

Zifeng nodded.

"Dingbao Little Meeting?"

Lu Ming was still in a daze.

Isn't it Dingbao Conference? How can there be another Dingbao meeting?

"Brother, rest assured, I was just about to participate, and I will surely kill the three major sects such as Tenjin Sect!"

Tian Hao grinned, and his eyes were all haunted.

Xue Ningxin also nodded in agreement.

"Well, go back to the station first!"

Zifeng nodded, stepped away, and disappeared instantly.

Then, the other disciples of Dragon Valley will fly towards the Dragon Valley Valley station.

"Brother, sister, Dingbao Xiaohui, what's going on?"

On the way, Lu Ming asked curiously.

"The Dingbao small meeting is the 13 top sects. Before the start of the Dingbao meeting, the participants should be young people under the seventh weight of the emperor and under the age of fifty!"

Tian Hao explained.

In Yuanlu, the nature of youth is somewhat different from Shenhua Continent.

Shenhua Continent, under the age of thirty, is a young generation and a golden age for spiritual practice.

But Yuan Lu is younger than 50 years old.

Because Yuanlu's cultivation environment is so good, many people, at a young age, broke through the state of the Emperor Wu, and Shouyuan reached 10,000 to 20,000 years, and the vitality was extremely strong.

Compared to 10,000 to 20,000 years old, 50 years old, really still in a young golden age, and the age of endless potential.

"Actually, under Emperor Wu's seventh level, they are the reserve forces of their respective sects. After three years and six years, they will all participate in the Dingbao Conference. This is a observation. It can be roughly seen that the future Dingbao Conference and the various The future strength of Dazongmen!"

Xue Ninglong explained again.

Lu Ming suddenly realized that this was a small Dingbao meeting, so it was called Dingbao Little Meeting.

"The Dingbao small meeting, the 13 Zongmen, also attaches great importance, because in the Dingbao small meeting, the Zongmen ranked in the last three are not eligible to participate in this Dingbao meeting, which is equivalent to being eliminated in advance. Therefore, every Dingbao meeting is also extremely tragic!"

Xue Ningxin continued to explain.

"That would be the case?"

Lu Ming's heart moved, the Dingbao small meeting, directly linked to the Dingbao conference, ranking the last three, not eligible to participate in the Dingbao conference, equal to each time to participate in the Dingbao conference, there are only ten schools.

"Each sect will send thirty-six martial arts princes from the fourth to the tenth martial arts princes to participate. There are still ten days left. We will go back and practice well, and kill him as soon as possible!"

Tian Hao said.

This time, he felt really suffocated.

It is not that he is not strong enough, but that the opponent shot is a strong man of high realm, and he presses people with realm.

However, in the Dingbao small meeting, there will not be a strong man with more than six heavyweights.

"You need to be well prepared. This time the Dingbao Small Meeting may be very dangerous. The three parties of Tianshen Sect, Tianyu Demon Sect and Yudu Sect may work together to deal with our Dragon Valley, you must be fully prepared!"

The cold wave said.

"Brother, rest assured, I will see one, and hammer one!"

Tian Hao grinned, revealing fierce looks.

"Although you have strong combat power, you can't underestimate the enemy. As far as I know, every sect has the heavenly arrogance of the uppermost spirits, and many of them have reached the peak of the six emperors of the Emperor Wu, especially the Heavenly God Sect. , Claiming to be the first door of Cangzhou, can not be underestimated!"

Cold wave road.

Although the cold wave practiced the Ice Dragon Warrior, the literati was very easy-going and chatted with the people along the way. Soon, the people returned to the Longshen Valley station.

Upon returning to the stagnation point, Lu Ming, Tian Hao, Xue Ningxin and others returned to their rooms and practiced.

There are still ten days to go before the Dingbao small meeting. The real dragon meat that Tian Hao obtained at the beginning has not been completely used up. During this time, his strength can be enhanced.

The dragon crystal of Xue Ningxin has not been digested, and its strength can also be improved.

Lu Ming, after entering the room, directly entered the mountain and river map, sitting under the ancient tree of Wudao.

Before, Shi Guan attacked him into a life-and-death crisis, crisis crisis, potential eruption, his chaotic realm, completely entered the fourth level of consummation, one step away from the fifth level.

Now, he wants to continue to improve his cultivation.

His cultivation practice was that in the early stage of Wuhuang's fourfold, now, he is going to be promoted to the peak of Wuhuang's fourfold, level with the field.

With a wave of hands, a pile of rough stones appeared, and Lu Ming began to devour the refined rough stones.

His cultivation practice began to improve rapidly.

Five days later, Lu Ming's cultivation practice successfully reached the four peaks of Wuhuang.

For the rest of the time, Lu Ming was under the ancient tree of Taoism and practiced thirteen strokes.

Perhaps it was because of pressure. Before the arrival of Dingbao Primary Meeting, he prepared 13 strikes and practiced to the sixth level in one fell swoop, which was a complete level and greatly increased his power.

At this time, the time for the Dingbao small meeting has come.

The Longshen Valley is stationed in a huge courtyard with thirty-six young people standing, all of whom are from Wuhuang Fourth to Wuhuang Sixth. They are all Tianjiao characters. Inferior spirit.

People with ordinary spirits are simply not eligible to participate.

Lu Ming, Tian Hao and Xue Ningxin are also among them.

In addition, Lu Ming also found several acquaintances.

Blood Dragon Valley, He Yu.

The Silver City in the Silver Dragon Valley, after this period of cultivation, the Silver City's cultivation went one step further, and entered the sixth emperor of Wuhuang.

He Yu and Yincheng stood together, whispering softly, and glanced at Lu Ming from time to time.

At this time, an elder in the Holy Land appeared in front of everyone.

"This Dingbao small meeting is a matter of great importance. I hope you will go all out to safeguard the honor of my Dragon God Valley!"

Elder of Holy Land spoke.

"The disciples will die forever!"

Thirty-six young men and women, loudly.

"Okay, Dingbao Xiaohui, the Holy Soldier cannot be used. The highest one can only use the Emperor Spirit Soldier. You should know it!"

Holy Realm.

"know!"

Everyone answered.

"Okay, this time you thirty-six people, the leader, for Han Xun, at the Dingbao small meeting, you have to obey his arrangement, understand?"

Holy Realm.

"Yes!"

Everyone nodded.

Lu Ming looked at a young man in a white robe.

This person is somewhat similar to the cold wave. It is the younger brother of the cold wave. His talent is superior, and he is higher than the talent of the cold wave. It is a superb spirit body. The strongest under Emperor Wu.

Chapter 1524: Rivalry

After the elders of the Holy Realm ordered, they took the crowd and flew towards the location of Dingbao Little Meeting.

Of course, it's not just people like them, but many other disciples who will go to watch.

The location of Dingbao Xiaohui is inside a huge building on the mountainside of Cangshan Mountain.

The building is round and empty above.

When Lu Ming and others flew, they saw a huge battle platform in the middle of the building.

And around the battle platform, there are thirteen huge cylindrical platforms, located slightly higher than the battle platform, surrounding the battle platform in the middle.

Looking down from the height, there is a number on each cylindrical platform, from one to thirteen, arranged in a counterclockwise direction.

On the outer side of the cylindrical platform, there are rows of stands, and the terrain is higher than that of the cylindrical platform. Those sitting on the stands can clearly see the situation on the platform.

On the outer side of the grandstand, there are towers, and the geographical position is higher.

"The people we are participating in will land on those platforms, let's go down!"

Han Xun Road, landed first.

They did not deliberately choose which platform, and landed on the 10th platform nearby.

The elder of the Holy Land flew into a pavilion.

The other disciples of Longshen Valley who followed Lu Ming were on the stands that fell behind platform 10.

"You Dragon Valley, come early!"

An indifferent voice sounded. In the sky, the Holy Light filled, and the people of Tenjin Sect arrived.

Tenjinzong people, without any politeness, landed directly on the No. 1 platform.

The disciples who did not participate in the Tenjin Sect fell on the stands behind the platform No.1.

Uh! Uh! Uh! ...

At this moment, the sound of breaking the sky kept coming, and the dense crowd in the sky flew towards this side.

Thirteen top ancestors came one after another, and each ancestor had 36 participants who landed on the platform.

Other disciples landed on the stands.

Among them, Tianyu Mozong landed on the second platform.

Temple of Heaven, platform number three.

Xieyuezhong, the fourth platform.

Suduzong, the No. 5 platform.

Jiuxiao Jianzhong, the sixth platform.

Linglong Hall, Platform No. 7.

Platform 8 was empty, and Zhongmen did not come.

Wu Nian Dao Zhong, No. 9 platform.

Platform No. 10 is the Dragon Valley, and Platform No. 11 is the Poyuan family.

Platform No. 12 is the Blood Demon Tower.

The thirteenth platform is the demon castle.

Thirteen top sects, and one sect did not come, is the most mysterious life and death sword faction.

call out! call out!

At this time, a piece of sword light came through the sky, and the people of the life and death sword faction arrived.

"So few people?"

Lu Ming looked around, could not help but stunned.

A total of thirteen people came to the Sword of Life and Death.

Remove an old man headed, the younger generation, only twelve people.

Uh! Uh! ...

Twelve youths from the Life and Death Sword School landed on the No. 8 platform, and all the 13 sect gates arrived.

"Lu Ming, the life and death sword school, because the admission is extremely strict and the number of people is the smallest, every time I participate in the Dingbao small meeting, there are twelve people, and sometimes they are not enough. Although the number of people suffers less, no one dares to underestimate because Everyone in the Life and Death Sword School is a proud character. The power of Life and Death Sword is extremely horrible!"

Xue Ningxin whispered.

Lu Ming nodded. He saw an acquaintance, Luo Xiang, in the Life and Death Sword School.

He was very impressed with this person, staying at the peak of supremacy and gestating the sword soul for fifteen years, this is an extremely terrible person.

"Oh, Dragon Valley, really dare to come!"

Tianyu Mozong, Mohe's cold eyes fell on Longshen Valley and Lu Ming.

"It's not better to come, this time, let everyone in the Dragon Valley be here!"

Tianshen Sect is a natural arrogant, indifferently speaking, the holy light appears on his body, and his eyes contain murderous opportunity.

"Yes, it's better not to stay!"

In the venomous sect, the young man who intercepted Lu Ming before them coldly opened his eyes and stared hard at them.

"Strength, not by mouth, who lives or dies, will know in a moment!"

Lu Ming spoke lightly, his fists clenched together slightly.

This time, just kill it!

"Lu Ming, your life, I want it!"

Mo He pointed to Lu Ming, and a blade of light condensed out.

"Your life, I want it too!"

Lu Ming responded indifferently.

Before the war, Dragon God Valley, Tianyu Demon Sect, Yudu Sect, and Tianshen Sect were filled with gunpowder.

Not just them.

There are also many contradictions in other sects, and at this time they also looked at each other, killing opportunities burst out, making the scene full of killing spirit.

At this time, the **** of heaven was stationed in a private courtyard, and the son of the **** stood up, and the stone crown stood behind the godly respectfully, telling the story.

"Unexpectedly, I came a few days late, and so many things happened, people in the Dragon Valley, the courage is getting bigger, and you, too, are waste, and even a few people who are less than seven emperors can't kill !"

The Divine Son spoke indifferently, his voice cold.

"If it weren't for the kid's weirdness, there was a pet around him that could only affect time and space, I would have killed him long ago!"

Stone Crown Road.

The space-time spirit rat is a legendary thing, not everyone knows it, and the stone crown did not recognize it, that is the space-time spirit rat.

"A pet that can affect time and space!"

Shen Zi's eyes suddenly froze, and a cold killer burst forth from his body.

"Tell me, what does that kid look like, and his two companions, what is it like? Is there a real dragon among them?"

The Divine Son asked several questions.

"There is indeed a real dragon, but a snow dragon, and..."

Next, Shi Guan described the image and appearance of several people in Lu Ming.

"Sure enough, these boys, at the Dragon Palace, dare to yell at me!"

Shen Zi eyes cold.

At the beginning, in the Dragon Palace, he used a piece of ancient rune that forbids the void. He had to suppress the black dragon's body, but was secretly smashed by ghosts, destroying the ancient rune, and let the black real dragon escape, failing.

He had always wanted to find out who was the one who secretly started, and now he knows it is Lu Ming.

Who can influence time and space, not Lu Ming?

"I don't know what life or death is. Where is he now? I'll cut him!"

On the Son of God, a cold killing burst out.

"Divine Son, Lu Ming, should be attending the Dingbao small meeting, the top-level Zongmen gathering of the 13th National Congress, and now it is shot, I am afraid it will cause the anger of other Zongmen!"

Shi Guan quickly.

"Then wait until the end of Dingbao's small meeting, and then kill it!"

With words, the Divine Son stepped out and his figure disappeared here.

At the venue of the Dingbao Small Meeting, the smell of gunpowder became stronger and stronger.

At this time, an old man came out of the air and appeared on the battle platform.

This old man, dressed in white, is the elder of the Holy Realm of Tenjin Sect.

Over the years, Tenjin Sect has become stronger and stronger. It has won two consecutive Dingbao Conferences. Tenjin Sect has won the first place. Even in the Dingbao Small Meeting, Tenjin Sect has also won the first place twice.

Tenjinzong has long said that they want to win three consecutive championships. Whether it is the Dingbao Conference or the Dingbao Small Meeting, they must win the first place.

Chapter 1525: Teaming up against Dragon Valley

"Since the last time was the first in this case, so this time, I will preside over it, and the elders will supervise each case!"

The voices of the elders of the Holy Realm of Tenjin Sect spread throughout the audience. They looked around the audience and said, "I believe the rules of the contest, most people know it, but here, I still have to repeat it, the rules of the contest!"

"You are on thirteen platforms. Except for the life and death sword faction, each sect is thirty-six people. The rules of the competition are very simple. First, one of the gods of the first platform sent one to the battle. Taiwan, he can challenge any person in any sect, until one of them is killed, or is bombed off the platform, the competition is over, and the winner returns to the platform and waits for the challenge of others!"

"After the platform 1 challenge is completed, it is the turn of the platform Zongmen of the second platform to send one person to challenge any one person of any sect, until one person loses, and so on, it is the platform 3 to send a challenge, and then Platform No.4, until Platform No.13, is counted as a round!"

"At least 13 people will be eliminated in one round. In theory, there will be 36 rounds in total. Do you understand?"

The elder of the Divine Realm shouted loudly.

"understand!"

Everyone responded.

"You remember, in the challenge, you are not allowed to admit defeat, you can only fall on the platform, or be killed, the competition will be counted as an end, so that it will continue to turn down, and in the end, there will definitely be one person who has been eliminated from the Zongmen. The three ancestors eliminated first, the last three, will miss this Dingbao Conference!"

Elder Shengjing explained again that many people clenched their fists secretly.

In any case, it cannot be the last three, otherwise, its own sect, even the Dingbao Conference, is not eligible to participate. How shameful is this?

"And in the end, there will definitely be only one sect door and the number of people remaining. Stick to the last sect door, and the remaining people in that sect door will receive a reward. This time the reward is Huangyu Dan, seven. Emperor Pill!"

As soon as this statement came out, there was an uproar at the scene.

"What? This time the rewards are so generous?"

"It turned out to be Huangyudan, and it was still seven, so big!"

Many people marveled.

Lu Ming's eyes also showed fiery colors.

As the name implies, Huangyu Dan is refined from Huangyuguo as the main material.

It is said that an imperial domain pill requires nine imperial domain fruits, plus other precious materials.

An imperial domain fruit can allow a low-level emperor to directly break through and rebuild.

And a royal domain pill, can allow middle-level emperors, even high-level empires, to directly break through and rebuild it. How precious is this?

For these mid-level emperors, it has a fatal appeal.

Especially for Lu Ming, his chaotic realm is too difficult to improve, but if there is Emperor Yudan, he can greatly save his breakthrough time.

"The most important point is that in this competition, the sacred soldiers are not allowed to use. If anyone uses the sacred soldiers, there is no amnesty to kill. Okay, this is the rule. Now, let's start the comparison!"

The elder of Tenjinzong Sacred Realm announced that he turned around and returned to a pavilion.

"Okay, since my God of Heaven is standing on the platform No. 1, then I will be the first to send people to fight and shoot bricks to attract jade!"

On platform one, a young man in white robe opened his mouth.

Obviously, this person is the leader of Tenjin Sect.

For each sect, there will be a team leader who is responsible for adjusting tactics at any time.

The young man in white robe said, pointing to a young man, saying: "Go up and act according to plan!"

"Yes!"

The young man nodded, a flash of cold flashed in his eyes, stepped out, and appeared on the battle platform.

This person looked around, and finally landed on the platform No. 10, everyone in Longshen Valley followed.

"You, come down and die!"

Tianshenzong youth, pointing to a young Emperor Wu Qiang in the Dragon Valley.

Sure enough, it is to challenge Dragon Valley!

Everyone's heart moved.

Longshen Valley and Tianshen Sect have always been enemies, and they often quarrel. In addition to the previous things like Lu Ming and others, it is inevitable that Tianshen Sect aimed at Longshen Valley.

"I'm afraid you won't succeed!"

The youth of Longshen Valley spoke, stepped out, and rushed to the battle platform. The two stood opposite each other.

"kill!"

"kill!"

Almost at the same time, the two rushed towards each other, with two palms slamming together.

bump!

The youth of Longshen Valley's body shook violently, receding wildly, and a spit of blood spewed out.

"No, the other party is the five peaks of Wuhuang!"

"Damn!"

There is a roar on the Dragon Valley.

"kill!"

Tianshenzong youth, one move prevailed, stepped, and looked like a white lightning bolt, rushed towards the Dragon God Valley youth, a spear of God punishment appeared, stabbed towards the Dragon God Valley youth, the speed was amazing.

"Retreat!"

The youth of Longshen Valley retreated backwards. He already understood that he was not an opponent at all, and he could only save his life by retreating from the battle platform.

"You can't walk away, die!"

Tenjinzong youth's eyes were indifferent, the light of his body broke out, and the speed of the spear of God's punishment suddenly increased.

Poof!

The spear of God's punishment, penetrated the Dantian of the Dragon Valley Youth, and nailed it on the battle platform, and then picked the spear. The body of the Dragon Valley Youth was taken off the battle platform, and the storage ring was already taken by the opponent. Take it away.

"What a waste!"

Tenjinzong youth sneered and returned to platform one.

"hateful!"

On the side of Longshen Valley, some people shouted, and immediately someone went down to carry away the bodies of the youths in Longshen Valley.

"Dragon Valley, this is just the beginning. Next, you will all die on this battle platform!"

The leader of Tenjinzong said coldly.

"Humph! Let's see!"

Han Xun's eyes were cold and he sneered.

On platform one, the Tenjinzong challenge is over. Next, it is the turn of platform two on the second day.

Tianyu Mozong, a young man stepped on the battle platform, his cold eyes fell directly on the disciples of Dragon Valley.

"You, come down to me!"

Tianyu Demon Sect youth, pointing to a four-fold youth road of Wuhuang from Dragon Valley.

"Tianyu Mozong, also challenge us?"

"It seems that Tianshen Sect and Tianyu Demon Sect joined forces and deliberately aimed at our Dragon Valley!"

"This guy also has Wuhuang's five-fold cultivation practice, but challenges us to Wuhuang's fourfold!"

In the Dragon Valley, someone made a loud voice, and the voice was solemn.

Uh!

The young man of Longshen Valley jumped onto the battle platform and stared at the other party with dignified eyes.

"kill!"

The youth of Tianyu Demon Sect shouted and rushed towards the youth of Dragon Valley, a breath of Wuhuang's five peaks broke out.

The Longshen Valley youth did not dare to make a hard connection and rushed directly to the side.

"You can't go, Shadow Step!"

The youth of Tianyu Mozong, with a swaying figure, appeared in front of the youth of Dragon Valley in the next moment.

Roar!

The youth of Longshen Valley sent out angry roars, bursting out of strength, and slaying towards the other party.

However, the difference between cultivation and cultivation is too great, a whole level.

Moreover, the other party is obviously premeditated, and the youth sent out are very amazing.

Chapter 1526: Lu Mingxianji

"Split Magic Knife!"

Tianyu Mozong youth, the magic sword burst out, the terrible sword light seems to be able to split everything.

Poof!

The youth of Longshen Valley was directly cut in half.

Longshengu, one more person died, this was just the beginning, they were cut off two.

"hateful!"

Many of the youths of Longshen Valley growled, hands clasped together, and then someone went up and lifted the bodies of the youths of Longshen Valley.

Tianyu Mozong youth left the battle platform.

Next, on the third platform, the Heavenly King Hall challenged.

Heavenly King Hall sent a four-layered Wujiao Tianjiao to challenge one Wuhuang four-folded Wuwu Sword Sect. The two men played inseparable battles. They engaged in more than one hundred battles. Zong Tianjiao bombarded the battle platform.

Then, the fourth platform Xie Yuezong began to challenge.

Xieyuezong directly sent a Wuhuang five-strong powerhouse to challenge the four-tiered Wuhuang of the Yuanyuan family, and to slash the four-tiered Wuhuang of the Yuanyuan family.

These two forces were originally enemies, and at this time the two sides were also in full swing.

Then, there is the fifth platform, the Yuzong Zong initiates a challenge.

A young man who wanted to poison the sect, jumped on the battle platform, and his eyes fell directly on the Longshen Valley.

"you come down!"

The young man who wants to be poisoned, points to a young man of four emperors in the Dragon God Valley.

The face of many people in Longshen Valley became ugly.

Challenge the Dragon God Valley again.

The young man of Longshen Valley boarded the battle platform with an ugly face, and then quickly retreated to the rear.

The other party is also the strongest of Wuhuang's five heavyweights. The youth of Dragon God Valley knows that it is not an opponent, so they have to escape first and then talk about it.

It is a pity that the young people who want to poison the sect have strong fighting power, and they cover the battle platform with poisonous gas, and poison the young people of the Dragon Valley.

Longshen Valley, another person died.

"Ha ha!"

There was a sneer from Tenjinzong.

Many Tianshen Sects, Tianyu Demon Sects, and young people who want to poison the Sect, look to the Dragon God Valley with a bad face.

"Dragon Valley is in trouble. Obviously, the three main gates of Tianshen Sect, Tianyu Demon Sect, and Yuzong Sect are going to work together to deal with Longshen Valley!"

"It's true, the three companies have joined forces to challenge one. The Dragon God Valley is so fierce, I am afraid it is difficult to enter the top ten, and, I don't know how many people will be killed!

"If you go on like this, there will be few people living in Dragon Valley!"

All around, many sectarians were talking.

"Damn it!"

Many youths in the Dragon God's Valley roared, and even a dragon chant sounded, and their bodies burst into murder.

No matter on the platform, or the disciples of the Dragon and God Valley on the back stage, they were all angry.

Too deceiving!

"Fight back, be sure to fight back!"

"It's our turn, we must fight back!"

Many people really burst out, revealing the cold killing opportunity.

"Huh, it's not because of Lu Ming, they provoke the three main gates of Tianshen Sect, Tianyu Demon Sect and Yudu Sect. Otherwise, how could our Dragon God Valley be targeted?"

Among the people in Dragon Valley, a cold and quiet voice sounded.

He Yu!

Lu Ming's eyes were slightly cold.

"Yes, it's because of Lu Ming that we, Longshen Valley, are in such a desperate situation. The three people of Lu Ming have to pay full responsibility. Such people should have rushed out of Longshen Valley long ago. Otherwise, what happened today?"

Silver City also spoke coldly.

"Shut up, now it's time to find a way to fight back, not infight!"

Han Xun snorted coldly.

He Yu and Yincheng were quite afraid of Han Xun, hey sneered, but did not say anything.

"No, if I go on like this, I may also be dangerous. I must find a way to save myself!"

He Yu's eyes turned and his thoughts turned in his heart.

Compare and continue.

The sixth platform, Jiuxiao Jianzong.

Jiuxiao Jianzong's Tianjiao glanced at Longshen Valley, and finally did not challenge Longshen Valley, but chose the Blood Demon Tower.

Platform No. 7, Platform No. 8...

Round by round.

Soon, it was the turn of platform No. 10, and Longshen Valley challenged.

Longshen Valley can finally fight back, Han Xun is preparing to arrange a master to appear, killing Tianshen Zong alone, to restore a little morale.

But at this moment, a figure suddenly rushed out and landed on the platform, it was He Yu.

"He Yu, what are you doing?"

Han Xun roared.

Before he arranged, He Yu rushed out, and He Yu was only the fourth emperor of Wu Emperor. What's the use?

He Yu sneered, but did not say anything.

He didn't want to sit still. His emperor Wu's four-fold cultivation practice, stayed on the platform, and he would probably choose him when the next round of Tianshen Sect, Tianyu Demon Sect, and Yuzong Sect were challenged. He didn't want to die. .

He Yu turned his gaze and landed directly on the thirteenth platform, over the demon castle.

"This brother, how about you and me?"

He Yu looked at a young man in Yaobao.

"Damn, how did He Yu challenge the demon castle?"

"The relationship between Demon Castle and My Dragon God Valley is not bad!"

Some disciples in Longshen Valley growled.

The youth of the demon castle was also a little stunned, but he did not expect He Yu to challenge him. Everyone thought that this time, Dragon God Valley would fight back and send masters to challenge the gods of the gods, or the demons of the heavens and the people who wanted to poison!

The young demon castle set foot on the battle platform and started a war with He Yu.

This young demon fort was almost as powerful as He Yu. The two of them fought dozens of battles. He Yu fell into the wind and was dropped to the battle platform.

"Oh, greed and fear of death!"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently.

Others in Dragon Valley also showed an angry look.

Everyone can see that He Yu is afraid of death and is afraid of staying on the platform. He is challenged by the three sects such as Tenjin Sect, so he went up in advance to challenge the demon castle with a good relationship with Longshen Valley.

Moreover, when the two men have similar strengths, He Yu defeated dozens of times, obviously defeated intentionally.

In this way, even if he is defeated, he will naturally not be challenged by other sect.

"I think Brother He Yu did it right. Why should he be responsible for the mistakes made by others?"

Yincheng said coldly, and gave Lu Ming a cold glance.

This remark made some of the disciples of Dragon God Valley flash their eyes.

"Okay, shut up for me!"

Han Xun snorted, and his heart was extremely angry.

As the leader of Longshen Valley, in the face of such a situation, he felt that there was nothing he could do.

At this time, Lu Ming stepped forward and came to Han Xun.

"Brother Han Xun, Lu Ming has a plan to avenge my Dragon Valley!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists.

"What are your strategies?"

Han Xun's eyes lit up.

On the edge, other people from Dragon Valley also looked over curiously.

Immediately, Lu Ming spoke to Han Xun and told him his strategy.

"Brother Lu, are you sure?"

Han Xun's gaze said after listening.

"I'm sure, and now, this is the only way that will allow me to fight back, and this is the only way to minimize losses!"

Lu Ming said.

Chapter 1527: Challenge Lu Ming

Han Xun frowned, pondered for a moment, and nodded, "Okay, just do it!"

In words, Han Xun's eyes became extremely serious, glancing at all the disciples of Longshen Valley on the platform, saying: "The next competition, everyone must listen to my arrangement, if someone like He Yu, unauthorized call, door Dispose of the plan, and don't blame Han Xun for being merciless!"

"Yes, brother!"

Many people sighed in their hearts and nodded in agreement.

"Brother, what the **** is it, let's tell it to everyone!"

The cold and quiet way of Silver City.

"At that time, you will naturally know, now, as long as you follow the arrangement!"

Han Xun glanced at Yincheng, his eyes cold.

Yincheng's face sank slightly, without saying much.

He Yu was defeated. Instead of returning to the platform, he came to the stands behind the platform, and the competition continued.

Platform No. 11, Platform No. 12, Platform No. 13.

When the 13th platform monster castle challenge is over, the first round of challenges is officially over.

In the first round, the real masters didn't make any shots. Most of them were not strong.

Only Longshen Valley was targeted by the three major sects, and suffered heavy losses. In a round, three deaths and one defeat, four people were lost.

The Tenjin Sect, the two Sects of the Sword of Life and Death, no one challenged them.

Now in Cangzhou, Tianshen Sect has the first trend, and its strength is strong. Other Sects have scruples.

The life-and-death sword school has a small number of people, but its single-person strength is extremely amazing. Every disciple of the life-and-death sword school should not be underestimated.

Moreover, the life-and-death sword tactics of the life-and-death sword school must be divided into life and death every time a sword is made. It is a technique of killing life, and no one is not afraid.

At the end of the first round, there were several schools with no loss at all, such as Tianshen Sect, Tianyu Demon Sect, Yudu Sect, and Life and Death Sword Sect.

The first round is over, and next is the second round.

In the second round, again from platform one, Tenjinzong sent people to challenge.

Undoubtedly, Tenjinzong sent another strong man to challenge a weaker disciple of Longshen Valley, and slashed the disciple of Longshen Valley on the battle platform.

Then, Tianyu Mozong, reapplying the old tricks and killing the Dragon God Valley alone.

When it's time for the poisonous sect, kill another dragon valley.

On the Longshen Valley side, the atmosphere became more and more depressed.

"It seems that Longshen Valley will be eliminated first!"

"Yes, and a lot of people are going to be killed. This batch of Tianjiao is going to die a lot and suffer heavy losses!"

All around, the other sect doormen opened their mouths, shook their heads and sighed.

The challenge continued, one round after another, and soon, it was the Dragon Valley.

"Wang Fei, you go, don't challenge the Tianshen Sect, Tianyu Demon Sect and Yudu Sect, choose the other sect, choose a strength that is similar to yours, it should be tempered!"

Han Xun pointed to a young man.

"Choosing Wang Fei?"

The others in Longshen Valley looked at Han Xun in surprise.

Now, isn't it their turn to fight back, shouldn't they send a strong man to slay and kill Tianshenzong alone? How to send Wang Fei?

Wang Fei is nothing more than Wu Emperor's four-fold cultivation. Among the rest of the Dragon God Valley, it is considered weak.

Moreover, he was not allowed to challenge the three major sects of Tenjin Sect, and others were very surprised.

Wang Fei himself was shocked.

"on!"

Han Xun spoke again.

"Yes!"

Wang Fei nodded and flew to the battle platform. He chose Wu Nian Dao Zong to be similar to Wang Fei. The two engaged in fierce confrontation and fought more than 100 moves. Wang Fei was bombed off the battle platform.

"Dragon Valley, what does this mean?"

"I don't understand. It's my turn to send a strong one to fight back. Instead, I send a weak one to challenge other sects. I really don't understand what Longshen Valley wants to do?"

"It's very simple. Dragon Valley is forced to help. In this way, give up the opportunity to fight back and keep Xiu Xiu as a weak disciple. Otherwise, each of them will be killed by the three main gates of Tenjinzong!"

"Yes, that's true!"

Many people argued that they understood the method of Longshen Valley, so that at least some people's lives could be saved.

"Huh, it's really sad to use this method, then the Dragon Valley will be eliminated first, so that the Dragon Valley can't even participate in the Dingbao Conference."

Team leader Tenjin sneered.

"Haha, yes, I heard this time that Dragon Valley is well prepared and wants to take the first place in the Dingbao Conference. If you can't even participate in the Dingbao Conference, I don't know what the scene is?"

In the stands, there was a ridiculous laugh of Tianjiao Sect Emperor Wu Qi and above.

In the stands of Longshen Valley, some martial emperors with more than seven weights were gloomy and ugly.

On the 10th platform, only Lu Ming was alone, his face calm.

"Wait, the counterattack will begin soon!"

Lu Ming whispered in his heart.

The competition continued, and soon, the second round ended.

Longshen Valley is still the most miserable sect, and it has suffered three deaths and one defeat.

After two rounds, six people have been killed in battle, and the two have failed.

Thirty-six people, only 28 people left.

The third round begins.

Just like last time, Tenjinzong, Tianyuzongzong, and the Sect of Poison have sent strong ones to challenge the weak ones of Dragon Valley, they are prepared, and the youth of Dragon Valley, rushed to the battlefield in an instant, However, the people sent by the other party were much stronger than them, and in a lore, they also killed three people in Dragon Valley.

When it was the Dragon God Valley's turn, Han Xun still sent a weak one, challenged other sects, fought against each other, was defeated, but saved his life.

Soon, the third round ended.

In Dragon Valley, nine people were killed and three were defeated. A total of twelve people were eliminated.

By this time, the young man of the four emperors of Wushen in the Dragon God Valley, whether dead or defeated, was only Lu Ming, or the emperor of Wushuang.

Everyone in Longshen Valley has an extremely ugly face and a very heavy atmosphere.

"Ah, damn, damn, Han Xun, why don't we send a master to fight back, the next round, send me on, I'm going to kill, kill this bunch of dogs/mothers!"

Tian Hao waved his big hammer, roaring nonstop, anxious.

Lu Ming and Han Xun, with cold faces, did not speak.

Xue Ningxin gave Lu Ming a glance, thoughtfully.

Next, the fourth round began, it was still the turn of the Tenjin Sect to challenge.

Uh!

On the No. 1 platform, a figure jumped onto the battle platform.

boom!

A strong breath erupted from this person.

Six Emperors of Emperor Wu!

Tenjinzong began to send out the strongest of Wuhuang's six heavyweights, because almost the rest of the Dragon God Valley were all above Wuhuang's fifth heavyweight.

The man looked daunted, his eyes swept, and finally landed on Lu Ming, sneeringly said: "Lu Ming, get me down and die!"

"Challenge me?"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

"Lu Ming, kill, kill me this junk!"

Sky Hammer shouted.

"rest assured!"

Lu Mingdao stepped out and appeared on the battle platform.

"Lu Ming, you are really brave and arrogant, repeatedly killing me!"

The youth of Tenjinzong, staring coldly at the land, utterly murderous, unabashed.

Chapter 1528: One punch

"Soon, there will be another person added to the Tenjin Sect who died in my hand!"

Lu Ming said coldly.

"Haha, ridiculous, Lu Ming, I know that you have a good combat power, but most of them rely on the sacred soldiers. Now you can't use the sacred soldiers. How powerful can you play? It's easy!"

Tenjinzong youth laughed, his breath became stronger and more amazing.

Undoubtedly, this youth of Tianshen Sect is definitely a powerful character of Tianjiao. He cultivates a mid-level spiritual body and is extremely powerful. Among the many Tianjiao Sects, he is also top-notch, and his talent is not worse than Shi Tian.

With his combat power, he fought over the ranks, as is commonplace, not to mention, Lu Ming was only a quartet of martial emperors. Without killing the holy soldiers, he killed Lu Ming.

"Nonsense, go ahead, use your best!"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently.

"Since you are in a hurry to die, give you a ride, kill!"

Heavenly God Sect Tianjiao, a dazzling light burst forth from his body, a spear of divine punishment was condensed in the palm of his hand, and the spear of divine punishment penetrated the void, screaming toward the landing, and the terrifying sharp intention, howling between heaven and earth, as if it could be Throughout the world.

Tianshen Sect Tianjiao, as soon as he shot, he used a killing trick to kill Lu Ming.

Roar!

On Lu Ming, Long Yin sounded, and then, fist wrapped in the chaotic realm, Lu Ming burst out with a fist.

Prison jail is exploded.

This punch directly hit the spear of the opponent's punishment.

"Dare to use a fist to punish me with the spear of punishment, to death, to break me!"

Tenjin Zong Tianjiao cold drink.

On the platform, many of the gods of the gods in the grandstand sneered.

But the next moment, these people's sneer, all stiff in the face.

boom!

Lu Ming's fist bombarded the God's punishment spear, and the God's punishment spear exploded in an instant. Lu Ming's fist, like the withering and decay, blasted toward the opponent.

"no no..."

The other party's pupils grew larger and he shouted in horror.

He thought that his one move was enough to kill Lu Ming, and he didn't even arrange his defense. Now he wanted to use his defense. It was too late.

bump!

Lu Ming's fist bombarded the youth of Tianshenzong, and the opponent's body exploded directly, splitting apart.

When he died, Tianjiao Sect's Tianjiao, a powerful emperor with six heavyweights, was killed by Lu Ming.

"Waste one!"

Lu Ming disdainfully made a sound, reached out and sucked in, sucking the Tianjiao Sect's Tianjiao storage ring into his hands.

"Good kill!"

Tian Hao shouted excitedly.

"Okay, okay, kill, you should kill!"

Other disciples of the Dragon God Valley shouted in excitement, a red face in excitement, and a breath blocked in the chest, finally relieved.

Challenging to the present, they have finally killed one of the gods of the gods, and they are still a martial emperor with six heavyweights, who cultivated the arrogance of medium spirits, and finally gave a bad breath.

"Damn, this is Lu Ming again!"

On the other side of Tenjinzong, quite the opposite, many people were furious.

"This Lu Ming, give it to me, I'm ugly to have him die!"

"Just now Liu Quan was just careless, Lu Ming gave it to me!"

Inside Tenjin Sect, there are other Tianjiao roars.

"Okay, I'm waiting, you all challenge me!"

Lu Ming looked in the direction of Tianshen Sect, his eyes indifferent, and then swept towards Tianyu Demon Sect and Desire of Poison.

Wait, the counterattack of Dragon Valley will soon begin.

As the figure moved, Lu Ming returned to the battle platform.

"Go ahead!"

Tenjinzong's leader shouted, looking towards Tianyu Mozong.

"Relax, the result of Dragon Valley is doomed!"

The leader of Tianyu Mozong sneered, and then sent a master to challenge a Wu Wu five-man in Dragon God Valley.

The Emperor Wu of the Dragon God Valley has five arrogances, and its combat power is also very strong. If he wants to rush down the battle platform, it is unfortunate that he is almost killed by the opponent on the edge of the battle platform.

Then, it was the turn of the Sect of Desire, and Dragon Valley was killed.

One by one, Zongmenlun passed, and on the eighth platform, the Sword of Life and Death challenged.

So far, there is no loss of life and death sword faction.

Uh!

Jianguang flashed, and a figure appeared on the battle platform.

This person is also an acquaintance Lu Ming encountered in the Cang Emperor's secret realm, Luo Xiang.

Luo Xiang turned his eyes and finally landed on the Tianshenzong platform, looking at a Wuhuang sixfold man, saying: "You, fight me!"

Many people moved in their hearts, the Sword of Life and Death, actually challenged Tianshen Sect.

Tian Shenzong's challenged Tianjiao's face sank slightly and set foot on the battle platform.

He glanced at Luo Xiang and said, "Go!"

"You shoot first, otherwise you have no chance!"

Luo Xiang said indifferently.

"Arrogant, I think you have any skills?"

Tianshen Zong arrogantly drank, the spear of punishment appeared, stabbed towards Luo Xiang.

Keng!

A sword light shone from Luo Xiang's hands.

Quick, too fast, few people see how Luo Xiang shot, Jianguang flashed in the void.

At the next moment, Luo Xiang's sword returned to its sheath.

"you..."

Tian Shenzong's Tianjiao, with wide eyes, stared at Luo Xiang unwillingly. Then, the whole person was divided into two halves.

died!

Tian Shenzong, a martial emperor with six heavy arrogances, was killed by Luo Xiang with a sword.

"Hao Qiang, is this the sword technique of the Life and Death Sword School? It's terrifying. That Luo Xiang is just Wuhuang's fivefold!"

Many people marveled, and more people became cold all over.

Faced with such a sword, how to avoid it?

"This Luo Xiang is really not easy!"

Lu Ming's eyes also showed amazement.

He had heard before that this Luo Xiang, at the pinnacle of the Supreme, had been cultivating Sword Soul for fifteen years and had not broken through.

Such a person is extremely scary.

Today, Luo Xiang has made a breakthrough, and in the emperor's secret realm, he has also inherited the swordsmanship, and he has really taken off.

In a short period of time, Cultivation was soaring, and it actually reached the Emperor Wuhuang's five-fold realm, and he killed a Tianjiao of Tianshen Sect with a sword.

Such people will become more and more scary as the time to break through the Emperor Wulong.

In the Cang Emperor's secret realm, Luo Xiang just broke through the Emperor Wu, and the potential has not yet erupted. Now, it is the real horror.

"Luo Xiang, I didn't offend you, the God Sect, why did you kill me?"

Tenjinzong leader, asked with a cold face.

"It's very simple, look at you guys!"

Luo Xiang spoke indifferently, then stepped out and returned to the platform of the Sword of Life and Death.

"Good kill, good kill, I like Luo Xiang a little bit!"

Tian Hao grinned.

The competition continued. When it was the turn of the Dragon God Valley, Han Xun still sent a person who was the lowest to challenge the other ancestors of Tianjiao as before, and was defeated.

Soon, the fourth round ended.

In this round, Dragon Valley, two deaths, one defeat, one victory, there are still twenty-one people.

However, until now, the people left by Dragon God Valley have become more and more powerful.

Sure enough, from the fifth round, Longshen Valley was not blindly killed, and had the power to resist.

Chapter 1529: Cut off again

From the fifth round, the survival rate of Dragon Valley is getting higher and higher.

Although the three main gates of the Celestial Sect, the Celestial Demon Sect, and the Desperate Sect, still sent the strong to challenge the weak in the Dragon Valley, but it was difficult to kill the Tianjiao in the Dragon Valley.

In the fifth round, one person successfully rushed off the battle platform and saved his life. The other two were almost rushed off the battle platform, but they were still killed.

In this round, Longshen Valley has two deaths and two defeats, leaving 17 people left.

No one challenged Lu Ming in this round. It seemed that he was not sure. He wanted to wait for a later challenge.

In the sixth round, this time, although Dragon Valley was completely defeated, but all lives were kept. Although the gods of the three gods wanted to kill the people of Dragon Valley, they were all rushed off the battle platform by the people of Dragon Valley.

At Longshen Valley, the atmosphere finally got better.

After this round, there are 13 people left in Dragon Valley.

Except for the Sword of Life and Death, the number of Dragon Valley is the smallest.

This is only six rounds. For many other schools, there are about 30 people left. For the few, there are about 20 people, nearly 30.

The Tianshen Sect and the Tianyu Demon Sect are still more than 30 people with very little loss.

Then, two more rounds passed.

There are only five people left in Dragon Valley.

They are Lu Ming, Han Xun, Tian Hao, Xue Ningxin, and another person named Zi Yue.

After so many rounds, Tian Hao and Xue Ningxin have never been challenged.

Ten days ago, Tian Hao and Xue Ningxin showed their terrifying combat power, and they could fight against Mohe, Wu Qiandu and other arrogance. The combat power is undoubtedly extremely powerful, and they have not been challenged before. It is also normal.

By this time, eight rounds had passed.

From the ninth round, the face of Tenjinzong began to look a little ugly.

None of the remaining five in the Dragon Valley are weak, and they do not know who will challenge them.

"I'll kill Lu Ming!"

A young man with six emperors and martial arts stepped out and flew to the battle platform.

"Lu Ming, come out for me!"

The young man of the sixth peak of Emperor Tianshen Emperor, a spear of divine punishment was condensed in his hand and pointed at Lu Ming.

"Just what I want!"

Lu Ming smiled indifferently, stepped out and landed on the battle platform.

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

Heavenly God Sect Tianjiao, a light curtain filled his body, and even the armor of the Emperor Spirit Soldier level emerged.

Obviously, this person learned a lesson, and at the beginning, he put a lot of defense on himself.

"It was a lot of care, but it was still dying!"

Lu Ming said.

"It's a big talk, you're dead, kill!"

Tianshen Zong Tianjiao, shouted, stepped, the whole person turned into a holy light, rushed to Lu Ming.

call out!

The spear of God's punishment crossed the void and gave a terrible roar.

boom!

Lu Ming banged out with a punch and collided with the Spear of God's Punishment.

There was a huge roar, and Lu Ming didn't move, but the other party stepped back several steps.

"Your fighting strength is nothing more than that!"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

"It's not over yet!"

The other party snarled, his eyebrows flew out of a milky white book, this book is a royal spirit soldier.

The books opened and flew out a white light, and landed on the Tianshen Sect Tianjiao. The atmosphere of the Tianshen Sect Tianjiao became a little stronger.

In his hand, a real spear appeared, milky white, spear pierced, this time the power is stronger than last time.

boom! boom!

Lu Ming blasted several punches in a row, terrifying punches, traversing the void and slamming toward the other party.

The opponent's spear kept piercing, turning into a terrible spear of punishment, and Lu Ming's fist, bombarded together, and a terrible roar broke out on the battle platform.

In a blink of an eye, the two engaged in more than ten moves.

"Then Lu Ming, a strong fighting force, the four peaks of the Emperor Wuhuang, can actually compete with the Tianjiao of the six peaks of the Wuhuang!"

"It's really terrible, but Lu Ming's cultivation base is a total difference of two, after all, in my opinion, it must be defeated."

"Not necessarily, the person of the Tenjin Sect, the spirit body is a medium-earth spirit body, and Lu Ming is obviously a superior-earth spirit body!"

All around, everyone talked.

"Dead, die!"

Tianshenzong Tianjiao, the fighting power is getting more and more violent, and the offensive keeps pouring towards the landing.

"Has it reached your limit? Then, let's finish!"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently.

boom!

Lu Ming's fist, as if it could penetrate the void, shattered the spear of Taoist God's punishment pierced by Tianjiao Zong Tianjiao.

bump!

Then, Lu Ming stepped out, punched out, and destroyed everything, heavily bombarded on the opponent's chest, vigorously stirred, continuously defeated several defenses of the opponent, bombarded on the opponent's armor.

The armor shook, and Tenjin Zong Tianjiao was blasted out, gliding on the battle platform for a long distance, and spitting out some blood in his mouth.

Just now, Lu Ming did not use his full strength at all. At this time, Lu Ming broke out his full strength.

Although the other party's cultivation base is two times higher than him, Lu Ming's spirit body and chaotic realm are much stronger than the other party's spiritual body and realm, and they can make up the gap between the two cultivation bases.

"you..."

Tianshen Zong Tianjiao was so furious that Lu Ming was so powerful.

"dead!"

Lu Ming stepped out in one step and approached the other party quickly.

"I have the Emperor Spirit Soldier Bodyguard, you can't kill me at all!"

Tianshenzong Tianjiao shouted and his body retreated.

"is it?"

Lu Ming sneered, a spear of the level of a royal spirit soldier appeared in his hand.

call out!

Long gun, stabbed at the other party.

Get ready for 13 strikes!

The terrible gunman directly defeated the opponent's counterattack and stabbed the opponent's armor.

"Useless..."

The other party yelled, but at the next moment, his face changed wildly, becoming only frightened.

The tip of Lu Ming's spear, thirteen heavy attacks, instantly burst out, and burst into a terrible penetration.

puff!

The terrifying penetrating power directly penetrated the opponent's Emperor Spirit Soldier armor, and the spear pierced from the opponent's heart.

Buzz!

Then the spear shocked, and the place of destruction erupted. Before the spirit of the other party escaped, the smoke disappeared.

Tianshenzong Tianjiao, die!

Sisi...

At the scene, there was a cold breath.

A Tianjiao, who cultivated a mid-level spirit, Wuhuang's sixth peak, was killed by Lu Ming.

Tian Shenzong Tianjiao wanted to kill Lu Ming and was again killed by Lu Ming.

This kind of Tianjiao, even among all the people who participated in the Dingbao small meeting this time, is the most pinnacle of existence, except for the top-level Tianjiao who have cultivated the spirits of the upper ground.

However, there are so few spirits in the finest places, and there will not be much in the whole Cangzhou.

The thirteen top sects participating in the small meeting this time, each sect has at most one, or only two, and even some sects, none.

It can be said that Lu Ming's combat power is already the pinnacle of the people who participated in the Dingbao small meeting this time.

Many people speculate, can Lu Ming compete with those who are the spirits of the finest places, the sixth peak of Wuhuang?

Chapter 1530: Counterattack started

"Good job!"

Tian Hao shouted with excitement.

The same is true of everyone in Dragon Valley.

Up to now, Tianshenzong has already died of three Emperors of the Sixth Emperor Tianjiao, two of them were killed by Lu Ming, and one was killed by Luo Xiang.

"Damn, this Lu Ming, **** it!"

Within the Tenjin Sect, someone was angry.

The heavenly arrogance of the spirits in the middle ground is not too much within the Celestial Sect. Now, it is really a great loss to be cut by Lu Minglian.

Lu Ming put away the loot and returned to the platform.

Next, it is Tianyu Mozong's turn to challenge.

"I come!"

Tianyu Mozong, one step out.

"It's him, Mohe!"

"Mohe is going to do it himself"

"Who will challenge him?"

Many people felt shocked.

Mohe, the top arrogant in Tianyu Mozong, the finest spirit, the sixth peak of the Emperor Wu, these characters are expected to impact the top ten evil spirits of Cangzhou in the future. They are absolutely powerful.

The top ten evil spirits in Cangzhou are all superior spirits. In theory, as long as those who successfully cultivated the uppermost spirits, there is hope that they will attack the ten evil spirits.

Of course, there is only hope.

Even if they are all the same kind of spirits, they have the same strength and strength.

For example, the strength of the field, the strength of the martial arts in the field, their own fighting consciousness, various secret techniques, etc., all determine the strength of the combat power.

Mohe's eyes fell directly on the five people in Dragon Valley, swept around them, and finally landed on Ziyue.

"I knew it, challenge me!"

Zi Yue smiled.

"Zi Yue, if you are invincible, rush down the battle platform and save your life!"

Han Xun warned.

Ziyue, although very powerful, is not an inferior spirit. I am afraid it is not a rival of Mohe.

"I know, rest assured!"

Zi Yue embarked on the battle platform.

No extra words, the war broke out.

Ziyue, the arrogance of the Purple Dragon Valley, cultivated the Purple Dragon War Body, which is a medium-level spirit body, and the field reached the peak of level 7, and the field martial arts were also cultivated to completion. The combat power is extremely amazing.

Although the spirit is not as good as Mohe, the combat power will not be much different. Mohe wants to kill Ziyue, which is impossible in a short time.

The two battled for nearly a hundred moves, and finally Ziyue lost, and was bombed off the battle platform.

Ziyue failed, Dragon Valley, and there were four people left.

The challenge continued, and soon it was the turn of the drug-sisters.

The leader of the Yuzong Sect glanced at the four people in Longshen Valley and hesitated.

None of the remaining four in Dragon Valley are simple.

They want to send people to fight, they can only dispatch the spirits of the best places, the existence of the six peaks of Wuhuang, and they will definitely not kill Lu Ming. Even if they can defeat one of Lu Ming, they may also be injured themselves. The battle is unfavorable.

In the end, the leader of the venomous sect sent a weak man. Instead of challenging the Dragon God Valley for the first time, he challenged the other sect.

Tenjinzong leader, his face gloomy.

But he also understands that the three cases of Tianshenzong, Tianyuzongzong, and Yuzongzong are united because they have to deal with the Dragon God Valley, but the three cases, the final victory that everyone wants to get, now send the highest peak of arrogance, only It will hurt both sides, which is extremely unfavorable for the battles that follow.

After the Sudden Sect, Jiuxiao Jianzong sent people to challenge, and in this way, it was the Dragon God Valley's turn soon.

In Han Xun's eyes, a cold killer flashed through, saying: "Now, the counterattack begins, Skyhammer, you're on!"

"Okay, haha, finally my turn!"

Tian Hao laughed, he was about to suffocate and exploded, and now it was finally his turn.

boom!

Tian Hao landed directly on the battle platform, and his eyes fell on a young Emperor Wu Zhong of Tian Shenzong, shouting: "You, come down and die!"

"I'm afraid you won't succeed!"

The youth of Tenjinzong leapt onto the battle platform, and as soon as they reached the battle platform, the other party launched an attack on Tianham.

"Go to hell!"

Skyhammer roared, like a mad tyrannosaurus, lifted the giant hammer and smashed towards the other party, completely ignoring the other party's attack and defense.

boom!

With a violent shock, the youth of Tenjinzong screamed and was smashed into a pile of meat by a hammer.

"Dead, die for me!"

The sky hammer roared, and the hammer dance like a water tank made the void rumble and explode. In his eyes, it was a terrible murderous opportunity.

"Good, good kill!"

The disciples of Longshengu shouted, very happy.

Han Xun and Lu Ming all sneered.

Their counterattack in Dragon Valley is finally about to begin.

This is Lu Ming's strategy.

Protecting people first, then counterattacking, can save as many lives as possible of the disciples of Dragon God Valley, and finally leave the strongest.

In the beginning, a lot of people were killed, and that was no way. If you don't do it, those disciples who have become weak will all die, and don't even want to stay.

By keeping the counterattack at the end, we can preserve as many disciples' lives as possible.

And the disciples of Tianshenzong gritted their teeth one by one, raging in anger.

The other sectarians, thinking in their eyes, seemed to think of something?

Tian Hao returned to the platform. After that, he conducted three more competitions. The round ended and the tenth round began.

It's our turn to challenge Tenjin Sect again.

At this moment, everyone's eyes turned to Tenjin Sect.

Tenjin Sect, how to fight? Are you continuing to challenge Dragon Valley? Who will be sent to fight?

At this moment, the leader of Tenjin Sect was somber and hesitant.

He encountered a problem.

The remaining four people in the Dragon God Valley are absolutely terrible. He wants to send people to challenge, and he must send the highest Tianjiao up, and send others to just die, and, if he wants to defeat Lu Ming, Tian Hao and others, also It is definitely not easy, even if you can win, you will definitely be hurt and your combat power will be greatly reduced.

If a few top-level strongmen of Tenjin Sect were hit, other top-level strongmen of Zongmen will never miss this opportunity and will challenge the top strongmen of Tenjin Sect.

In this way, the top power of Tenjin Sect is likely to be eliminated. Without the top power, Tenjin Sect, even the top ten, may not be able to enter.

Tenjinzong, now suddenly fell into passive.

The Tianjiao of other sects obviously thought of this too, and all looked forward to it.

"How could this be?"

Tenjinzong's leader, clenched his fists together.

Similarly, Tianyu Demon Sect, and the leader of the Desperate Sect, are similar.

"Hey, do you choose to challenge? Don't grind, slack, and waste others' time!"

Lu Ming opened his mouth, so he seemed to be waiting for the challenge of Tenjin Sect.

"Lu Ming..."

Many disciples of Tianshen gnawed their teeth and screamed with hatred.

But let them go up to challenge Lu Ming, they must not dare, just to death.

"Brother Wu, demon brother!"

At this time, the leader of Tianshenzong sent a message to the leaders of Tianyu Mozong and Yuduzong, saying: "So, let's put the Dragon God Valley aside first, and eliminate those weakest sects first, Then concentrate on strength, how to deal with Dragon Valley?"

"Okay, I agree!"

The leader of Tianyu Mozong responded, and the leader who wanted to poison himself also nodded.