

D Emperor 1531

Chapter 1531: Challenge top powerhouses

The leaders of the three major sects, Tianzongzong, Tianyuzongzong, and Yuzongzong, negotiated, and eliminated the weakest sects first, and then joined forces with Longminggu Luming and others.

They are also helpless. If they now do their best to deal with Lu Ming, they are likely to be taken advantage of by other sects, so that they may not even enter the top ten and cannot participate in this Dingbao Conference.

This is unacceptable to them anyway.

The elimination of several other weakest sect gates, at least to ensure that they can enter the top ten, can participate in the subsequent Dingbao Conference.

After steady in the top ten, come to deal with Lu Ming.

This is their plan.

Sure enough, next, the **** sent a Wuhuang five-fold person to challenge the Wuyuan four-fold.

The Po Yuan family is one of the weakest forces.

"Oh, it seems that Tenjinzong is afraid, how dare you challenge my few brothers in Dragon Valley?"

In the grandstand, a magnificent Emperor Wuqian Tianjiao of Longshen Valley opened his eyes and looked at the Tianshenzong's grandstand.

Before, they were often ridiculed by the people of Tenjin Sect, saying that they would definitely not be able to participate in this Dingbao Conference, which made them suffocated. Now, they can finally fight back.

"Huh, what's the hurry?"

"That's right, the show is coming!"

The Emperor Wu of Tianshen Sect was more than seven arrogances, humming one by one.

"Han Xun, this plan is good!"

In a pavilion, there was an old voice, the elder of the Holy Land in Dragon Valley.

"Elder, this plan was contributed by Brother Lu Ming!"

Han Xun bowed to the pavilion.

"Well, yes, continue to cheer, to make certain sects pay a price, otherwise, do you really think I am bullying?"

The Elder of the Holy Land in Dragon Valley continued.

"Elders rest assured that you are satisfied!"

Lu Ming laughed.

At this time, the battle has already been engaged.

The Tianjiao Sect's Tianjiao easily defeated the Tianjiao of the Poyuan Family.

Then, it was Tianyu Mozong's turn, and Tianyu Mozong also sent a strong man to challenge Po Yuan's family and easily defeat the opponent.

When it was their turn to succumb to poison, they also challenged the Po Yuan family.

Everyone understands that the three main gates of Tenjin Sect are to work together to eliminate the weak gates.

Po Yuan family is helpless, they can't even resist.

This time, there was a fault in the talents of the Poyuan family. There was not even a top-level spirit body that reached the peak of Wuhuang's sixth heavyweight. There was only one top-level spirit body, and Wuhuang's fourfold people could only be targeted. It is difficult to fight back.

Soon, it was the turn to challenge Dragon Valley.

This time, Xue Ningxin's battle naturally challenged Tenjin Sect, and then killed a six-tiered Emperor Tianjiao of Tianshen Sect, which made the faces of Tenjin Sect all ugly.

Before, they hunted the disciples of Dragon Valley, it was arrogant, and Dragon Valley was difficult to fight back.

But now, the people in the Dragon God Valley hunted their Tianshen Sect, and they were also difficult to fight back.

In the eleventh round, Tianshenzong, Tianyuzongzong, and Yuzongzong continued to challenge the Po Yuan family.

When it was the turn of Longshen Valley, it was Han Xun's turn at last.

Han Xun also challenges Tenjinzong, a martial emperor with six heavyweights.

Han Xun is a top-level spirit body, cultivated at the peak of Wuhuang's sixth heavyweight, and is absolutely powerful. The other party can't even rush down the battle platform and is easily killed by Han Xun.

Tenjin Sect can only endure. They have to endure that three Sects are eliminated. At that time, they will fight back.

In the twelfth round, the three main gates of Tenjin Sect continued to challenge the Po Yuan family.

Because there are other ancestors who challenge the Yuanyuan family, and the people of the Yuanyuan family have only single digits left. They are eliminated and already doomed.

In this round, it was finally Lu Ming's challenge.

Uh!

Lu Ming stepped out and appeared on the battle platform, his eyes directly on the side of Tenjin Sect.

Everyone was not surprised, and now the Dragon God Valley naturally retaliated back and killed the people of the God of Sect.

After being swept away by Lu Ming's eyes, the remaining Tianjiao of Tianshenzong changed their faces one by one, especially when there were several Emperor Wuhuang's Tianjiao, and his face was pale.

Finally, Lu Ming's eyes fell on a white-haired young man.

"You, come down and die!"

Lu Ming spoke out indifferently.

"What? Lu Ming wants to challenge Bai Mo!"

All around, other people shook their hearts.

"I have watched a good show, and it will be staged ahead of time!"

"Indeed, I never expected that Lu Ming is now challenging Bai Mo. In recent years, Tianshenzong has been born with arrogance and strong people like clouds. It is said that there were three superior spirits who participated in the Dingbao small meeting this time. This white ink is one of the six peaks of the Emperor Wuhuang!"

"Yes, Bai Mo, is one of the top powerhouses in this Dingbao meeting!"

Many people spoke with excitement.

The peak showdown is about to begin.

"Brother Lu Ming!"

Han Xun's eyes also moved, and Lu Ming's move was also beyond his expectation. He thought that Lu Ming would challenge an ordinary Emperor Wuzhong.

"Are you going to challenge me?"

Bai Mo's cold killer flowed from his body, and he spoke indifferently.

"Not bad!"

Lu Ming said.

"Okay, I wanted to kill you later. Since you are in a hurry to die, I will send you on the road first!"

Bai Mo spoke indifferently, and as soon as his figure moved, he appeared on the battle platform, standing opposite to Lu Ming.

"Really? Killing you, Tenjinzong should feel heartache!"

Lu Ming's mouth twitched with a cold smile.

"Bai Yuan cut!"

At this moment, the white ink moved, and a white sword light came to the ground and slashed, the speed was amazing, the sword was not arriving, the sharp meaning, the thorny air made a roaring sound.

Tenjinzong, not everyone practices the sacred law, there are many people who practice other methods.

Buzz!

In Lu Ming's hands, the Emperor Spirit Soldier spear appeared, and the spear shook, turned into a lance, and pierced through.

The guns collided with the sword light, and the dense energy slammed in all directions.

Lu Ming and Bai Mo have already fought together.

The field of white ink is extremely special. A piece of white is a piece of sword spirit. With the martial art of white ink, the power is very terrible.

The dense light of swords assassinated to the landing.

Lu Ming threw the enemy with thirteen strikes. The spears were like dragons and swept through the void. Each shot contained thirteen attacks. The endless swordman was defeated by the spear and dissipated into the air.

The two were staggered on the battle platform and collided together from time to time, making a roar.

In a blink of an eye, the two battled more than fifty moves.

"Shenmen, seal!"

In the course of the war, Lu Ming displayed nine seals of the Divine Gate, and six seal gates suddenly appeared, distributing thousands of rays of light to seal the white ink.

Bai Mo's pupils contracted and growled: "White God, Sword Shadow!"

Bai Mo's body exudes white light, like a sword, but flashes out of the seal of the nine seals of the gods.

"Curious and wonderful spirit!"

Lu Ming moved.

The spirit body of Bai Mo should be a sword body, extremely mysterious.

Chapter 1532: Kill white ink

It must be said that the spirits of the finest places are indeed extremely talented, extremely powerful, and the power of white ink is absolutely amazing. With the cultivation of the six peaks of Wuhuang, I am afraid that they can kill the powerful players of Wuhuang Bazhong.

"White God Sword Formation!"

After Bai Mo rushed out of the Nine Seals of the God Gate, he growled and his eyes turned completely white. In his eyes, a strange pattern appeared.

Buzz!

In the sky, dense lines suddenly appeared, like a huge white array.

Then, under Lu Ming's feet, white lines also appeared, like a large array.

Once and for all, surround Lu Ming.

"This is not a formation, but a secret technique belonging to the spirit!"

Lu Ming moved.

Some powerful spirits will give birth to some mysteries that belong to spirits. To put it bluntly, it is carried by the bloodline.

Just like Lu Ming's engulfing power, which was brought over from the bloodline of Jiulong, and condensed the body of the dragon god, he still retained the engulfing power.

After the other blood lines are transformed into spirits, it is also possible to retain some powerful talent secrets.

咻咻咻!

Endless sword energy, condensed out of the two patterns, poured down to the landing sound.

In all directions, Lu Ming had no way back.

"Feng Yuanshu!"

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, a blue force poured into Lu Ming's body, and Lu Ming performed Feng Yuanshu, as if his body had transformed into a breeze, floating in the void.

Lu Ming shook his body, dragging out a series of afterimages, flashing in the infinite sword energy, avoiding the sword energy.

However, there was too much sword energy, and Lu Ming couldn't avoid it no matter how fast he was in such a narrow range.

call out!

A sword spirit, extremely sharp, pierced Lu Ming's chest.

Lu Ming's body, covering the chaotic realm, confronted with Jian Qi, bursting into a sizzling sound, Jian Qi, even stiffly pierced the chaotic realm, puncturing Lu Ming's chest.

It's not that the realm of chaos is not strong. The first is that this kind of sword spirit is really terrible. The other is Lu Ming's realm of chaos. The level is too low, only four levels, at least for Bai Mo, his level is too low, so there is no Defend.

If it is a level 5 chaotic realm, this kind of sword spirit can never break the defense.

However, the realm of chaos has weakened the power of Jian Qi a lot.

Roar!

At this moment, a sound of dragon chant came from Lu Ming, and a layer of dragon scales appeared on his body.

Keng!

Jian Qi was chopped on the dragon scale, Mars was shining, and Jian Qi collapsed, and the dragon scale on Lu Ming's chest was also damaged, revealing a trace of blood.

"What a terrible sword spirit!"

Lu Ming moved.

The two patterns on the top and bottom, the infinite sword spirit, even if the Emperor Wuzhong is in it, they must be cut.

Uh! Uh!

Fixing the wind bead and pouring in more energy, Lu Ming drove the wind elemental art to the extreme, and the speed was a little faster. In the sky, Lu Ming was all there.

However, Lu Ming couldn't rush out of the range of two patterns, because the two patterns covered the entire battle platform. If it rushed out of the range of the pattern, it also means that he rushed out of the battle platform. , Lu Ming will fail.

If it was elsewhere, Lu Ming rushed out long ago.

"Haha, under Brother Bai Mo's pupil surgery white **** sword array, Lu Ming is dead!"

"Yes, Brother Bai Mo's pupil technique once cut several high-level martial emperors. Once caught in it, unless the cultivation is too much, otherwise, there is only one way to die!"

"Huh, this Lu Ming, actually took the initiative to challenge Brother Bai Mo, really looking for death!"

Seeing Lu Ming in danger, the disciples of Tenjin Sect were in a good mood.

On the side of Longshen Valley, Tian Hao and Xue Ningxin were somewhat worried.

On the battle platform, a pair of pupils of white ink are completely transformed into pure white. There is a road pattern on the pupils, exactly the same as the two patterns.

White ink stepped on the void and fell on the pattern above. The field on his body seemed to merge with the pattern. Suddenly, the pattern became more terrible, the sword screamed and the speed increased greatly.

"Lu Ming, today is your death time!"

White ink spoke indifferently.

"You are too happy!"

Lu Ming's indifferent voice came out, meanwhile, Lu Ming's hands continued to seal.

"Shenmen, nine seals!"

A low voice came out, and six doors of seals emerged.

However, this time the door of the seal was not directed at the white ink, but at the landing.

The six seal gates were suspended around Lu Ming's body, and the ray of light was vast. Those sword qi that assassinated Lu Ming were actually blocked by the power of the seal gate and stopped in the air.

Jiulong Tiantian!

Then, at the foot of Lu Ming, nine consecutive steps were taken, and the strength of Jiulong Tiantian broke out, dispersing the sword qi below, and with this force, Lu Ming's figure rose into the sky, I don't know when, The spear of the Emperor Spirit Soldier appeared again in his hands.

The others and the spear were united, and they threw 13 shots, rising into the sky and slaying towards the white ink.

call out! call out!

In the process of rising into the sky, two black swords broke out in Lu Ming's eyes.

Excalibur!

The magic sword tactic is a soul attack, directly breaking through the pattern under the white ink cloth and rushing into the body of white ink.

what!

At this moment, Bai Mo screamed mournfully, and his soul seemed to be torn apart.

With the improvement of cultivation behavior, the Emperor Wu Emperor will become stronger and stronger, and at the same time, the soul will become stronger.

The higher the state, the stronger the soul.

Lu Ming's soul, after being refined by the refining of the world's robbery bell, stands behind, and its soul strength is dozens of times that of the warriors of the same level. .

If it is a warrior of the same level as Lu Ming, Lu Ming can immediately destroy the opponent's soul with the sword skill.

Even the arrogance of white ink is twofold higher than Lu Ming, but at this time, the soul seems to be split.

At this time, under the feet of white ink, the two patterns became dim.

bump!

Lu Ming broke through the pattern directly, and his extremely sharp spear directly pierced Bai Mo's body.

what!

Bai Mo uttered an unwilling scream, and then, under Lu Ming's destructive power, all forms and spirits were destroyed.

White ink, fall!

At this moment, all around the battle platform suddenly became silent. Almost everyone widened their eyes and stared at the battle platform froze.

The previous moment, Lu Ming was completely suppressed, and was at stake, but at the next moment, the situation was reversed directly. Lu Ming killed Bai Mo in one fell swoop.

This changed so quickly that no one reacted.

Bai Mo was chopped, the pattern on the battle platform disappeared, and Bai Mo's body was heavily smashed on the battle platform, which also awakened everyone.

At the scene, there was an uproar suddenly.

"Brother Bai Mo!"

"Brother Bai Mo, ah, Lu Ming, you **** it!"

There was an angry roar from Tenjinzong.

Bai Mo, the uppermost spirit body, such arrogance, there are not many Tianshen Sects, each one may impact the top ten evil spirits of Cangzhou in the future. In the future, it will impact the Martial Saint Realm. Shock the Great Realm.

For such arrogance, for a sect, each one is immense wealth.

But now, Lu Ming has killed one. Can the people of Tenjin Sect not be angry?

Chapter 1533: Start dealing with Dragon Valley

The disciples of Longshen Valley, on the contrary, are very excited.

"Good kill, isn't Tenjin Sect very arrogant? It's just like this!"

"Lu Ming is invincible!"

Many people shouted.

In particular, Qiu Yingying, Qiu Hao and other people who knew Lu Ming were even more excited.

In the past, so many people were killed in Longshen Valley. The disciples of Longshen Valley were angry, suffocated, and nowhere to vent.

Now, it is completely vented.

The heavenly arrogance of an upper-class spirit body is greater than all the disciples killed in the Dragon Valley before.

This time Tianshenzong participated in the small meeting, there were only three such arrogances, and at once, one died and suffered heavy losses.

"Waste one!"

On the battle platform, Lu Ming uttered indifferently, sucked his palm, and put the white ink storage ring away.

"Ah, Lu Ming, I will kill you!"

"You are dead!"

In the stands, some celestial princes above the seventh level of the Emperor Wu, shouted in anger.

"Why? Not for disciples under seven, can you do it?"

On the stand of Longshen Valley, disciples above the seventh level said indifferently, which made the disciples of Tianshen Sect look even more ugly.

"Lu Ming, has the combat strength reached this point?"

On the stand of Tenjinzong, Zi Wuji opened his mouth and held his fists together.

Next to him, sitting in Eden, Ji Hongchen.

They all came from the Shenxu Continental Group. A few years ago, they also competed with Lu Ming, but now, Lu Ming has completely surpassed them.

Among them, the strongest is Eden, but nowadays, it is nothing more than Emperor Wu.

And Zi Wuji and Ji Hongchen are still stuck at the peak of Emperor Wu.

Eden, Ji Hongchen's face, also showed a complex color.

"Purple Promise, Ji Hongchen, after this conference, I plan to leave Tenjin Sect and go out to hone and hone, how about you?"

Eden preached to Zi Wuji and Ji Hongchen.

The three of them, who were in the Shenxu Continental Group before, were not very good. They were even competitors. But when they came to Yuanlu, the three walked very close. After all, they came from the same place.

"Are you leaving Tianshen Sect? With your current cultivation practice, it is very dangerous to leave Zongmen to go outside and wander around!"

Zi Wuji's face changed.

"Danger is the value of tempering. If I die on the path of tempering, I can only blame me for not being good at learning, but staying in Tianshenzong, we outsiders can't get good training at all, and it's no different from chores. , We will never catch up with Lu Ming!"

Eden said, he seemed determined.

"I am with you!"

Ji Hongchen pondered, and said.

After Zi Wuji's face changed for a while, he gritted his teeth and said, "I still stay in Tenjin Sect!"

"it is good!"

Eden nodded, each person has his own ambitions, he would not force it.

On the battle platform, Lu Ming put away the storage ring and flicked back to the platform No. 10.

"Lu Ming, good kill, haha!"

Tian Hao laughed.

Xue Ningxin and Han Xun also smiled.

The disciples of Tenjinzong flew off the battle platform, took away Bai Mo's body, and continued the test.

Soon, this round was over and a new round started.

Once again, it was Tianshenzong's challenge, and the leader of Tianshenzong glanced coldly at Lu Ming, but in the end, he still sent people to continue to challenge the Po Yuan family.

Now, they can only endure.

Now that they have lost a top-notch strongman, their strength is greatly reduced, and they are even more afraid to fight the Dragon Valley now, fearing that they will not make it to the top ten.

After Tianshen Sect, Tianyu Demon Sect and Yudu Sect follow the pace of Tianshen Sect and deal with the Poyuan family.

When it was the Dragon God's turn, Skyhammer challenged and killed an opponent's six-strength strongman.

In this way, several rounds have passed.

The first eliminated Zongmen finally came into being.

The Po Yuan family was eliminated in advance under the joint efforts of the Tianshen Sect, Tianyu Demon Sect, and Yudu Sect.

Now, there are only twelve sects.

The competition continued, and it was Lu Ming's turn to challenge. This time, instead of challenging each other's top strong players, he picked a weaker opponent.

Competition, round by round.

The atmosphere is more and more depressed.

The faces of everyone in Tenjin Sect were getting more and more ugly.

In each round, they must be hunted by the Dragon God Valley for a day.

Those who can be selected to participate in the small meeting are all the top-level Tianjiao. Every loss can make Tenjin Sect sad, but now, one by one is beheaded.

When the nineteenth round ended, there were only 16 people left in Tianshenzong, and the loss was beyond imagination.

There are still four people in Dragon Valley.

At this time, two weak sect gates were eliminated. At the scene, only ten sect gates remained.

These ten ancestors equal the qualification of Dingbao Conference.

The 20th round begins, and it is the turn of the Tenjin Sect again.

"Brother Wu, demon brother, it's time to get rid of Dragon Valley!"

Tenjinzong leader, his eyes are very cold, the tone is endlessly cold.

"Okay, exactly what I want!"

In the eyes of Tianyu Mozong and Mohe, the cold light is particularly strong.

"Finally wait until this moment!"

In the eyes of Wu Qiandu, the killing opportunity is even colder. In his eyes, poisonous insects crawl out of him and walk around him.

"Brother Wang, how about getting rid of Longshen Valley together?"

The leader of Tenjinzong looked at the head of Jiuxiao Jianzong.

Jiuxiao Jianzong, the relationship with Heavenly God Sect is good. On the contrary, it is not very good with Dragon God Valley. He wants to pull Jiuxiao Jianzong against Lu Ming together.

Leader Jiuxiao Jianzong, his eyes flickered a few times, looking in the direction of Longshen Valley, revealing a trace of fear, saying, "I will not blend in your business!"

Tensongzong, Tianyuzongzong, the three cases of Yuzongzong and Longshen Valley, he couldn't get caught in it, not to mention, Longshen Valley is not a good bite.

"Humph!"

Nine Xiao Jianzong refused, let Tianshenzong lead, his face sank slightly.

"Hey, you can't challenge anymore, don't bother!"

Tian Hao carried a big hammer, looked towards Tian Shenzong, and scolded.

"Since you are anxious to die, then you will be fulfilled. In this scene, the shadows, you go!"

The leader of Tenjinzong said to a figure always wrapped in a black robe.

"I have been waiting for this moment!"

The figure in black robe and the cold and quiet opening made many of the disciples of Tian Shenzong tremble in their hearts.

They could know that this black robe figure, the horror of the shadows.

Uh!

A shadow flashed, and the chaos had already appeared on the battle platform. Many of them were weak, and did not even see how he appeared on the battle platform.

"you come down!"

Among the black robes, a pair of cold eyes stared at Tian Hao, and a cold voice came out.

"Haha, it's finally my turn!"

Tian Hao grinned.

"Sky Hammer, you have to be careful, this person is one of the three superior spirits of Tenjin Sect, good at assassination!"

Han Xun's dignified admonishment.

"Relax, no matter what he is good at, I will smash it with a hammer!"

Tian Hao grinned.

Chapter 1534: Sky Hammer

boom!

Sky Hammer, carrying a giant hammer like a water tank, rushed towards the battle platform, like an iron tower, fell on the battle platform, causing the battle platform to roar.

"Dwarf, let Grandpa Hammer's hammer scold you!"

Tian Hao waved a hammer like a water tank, revealing a terrible murderous opportunity.

"dead!"

At this moment, the shadow moved, and his figure was like a shadow. Suddenly he came to Tian Hao's body. A thin and long sword pierced Tian Hao's heart.

Quick, accurate, ruthless!

It's like a well-trained killer.

boom!

Tian Hao's footsteps suddenly stepped on the ground, his body retreated at a rapid speed, and then a huge hammer came in front of him.

when!

The opponent's long sword was stabbed on the hammer of Sky Hammer and was rebounded.

With the help of rebounding power, Chaoying's figure moved and appeared on the top of Tian Hao's head again. The terrifying sword light spurted towards Tian Hao's head.

"roll!"

Skyhammer roared, and the giant hammer detonated towards the top of his head.

The sledgehammer blasted over, with terrifying strong winds, and the sky thundered.

when!

The sledgehammer hit the opponent again with a long sword.

But the body of the shadow is like no weight, and it appears wherever it wants to appear.

Uh!

At the next moment, the body of Chaoying appeared again behind Tian Hao, and the long sword pierced.

The Sky Hammer swept with a giant hammer to keep the body defense tight.

However, the body technique of Chaoying is too fast, and he constantly walks around the body of Sky Hammer. The long sword like a poisonous snake is aimed at the key point of Sky Hammer each time.

"Shadow Realm!"

On the platform, Lu Ming frowned slightly.

Chaos, it is the realm of shadows that comprehends, such as the accompanying shadow, the assassination of kendo, the perfect coordination, and the amazing power.

A warrior whose realm is stronger than him is often able to kill in one blow.

Obviously, the other party is arranged to challenge Sky Hammer with chaos. It just happens to restrain Sky Hammer, so that Sky Hammer can't be played out with brute force.

"roll roll roll!"

Sky Hammer became more and more angry, the giant hammer bombarded continuously, and the sky exploded, bringing a terrible wind, sweeping all directions.

call out!

Suddenly, under the foot of Sky Hammer, a sword light pierced out and thrust towards Sky Hammer.

This sword has no signs and is incredible.

This sword was actually a sword pierced from the shadow of Tian Hao itself, which exceeded people's expectations.

"not good!"

Han Xun, Xue Ning heart exclaimed.

Roar!

Tian Hao seemed to feel a terrible crisis. With a loud roar, muscles crawled around him, and a layer of dragon scales appeared on the surface of his skin.

At the same time, Sky Hammer retreated, avoiding the sword.

puff!

Jianguang, still sweeping Zhongtian Hammer's leg, the dragon scale was cut open, revealing a deep wound.

If the Tian Hao did not respond in time, one leg would be cut off.

call out!

But at this time, at the foot of Tian Hao, his own shadow, another sword light, assassinated Xiang Tian Hao.

What a weird attack.

"kill!"

Sky Hammer burst into roar, and the giant hammer in his hand hit the shadow of himself heavily, smashing down.

boom!

The sledgehammer directly smashed the sword light and hit the shadow of the battle platform heavily.

The entire battle platform shook violently.

Not far away, Chaoying's body shook and took a few steps backwards. It seemed that Tian Hao's attack this time indirectly injured Chaoying.

call out!

Then, the shadow figure flashed and disappeared. At this time, there were eight more shadows around the sky hammer. Each time, a sword light was pierced into the sky hammer.

Skyhammer swept with a giant hammer to block the enemy's attack.

But the Quartet's attack was too fast, and Tian Hao could not resist it completely.

puff! puff!

After a while, there were several more wounds on Tian Hao's body, with bones and blood flowing deep.

"Oh, Brother Chaoying, win!"

There was a sneer from the Tenjin Sect disciples.

On the side of Longshen Valley, everyone looked calmly and looked carefully.

"Barbarian Strike!"

Suddenly, Sky Hammer roared, grasped the handle of the giant hammer with both hands, and lifted the giant hammer, and the whole person spun quickly.

The hammer of the sky hammer has a handle that is exceptionally long, and this one is swept up like a hurricane.

bump! bump! bump!

The eight shadows were difficult to avoid, and were swept away and collapsed.

The eight shadows collapsed and re-condensed into a shadow, turning into a shadow.

At this time, the black robe on the head of Chaoying was shattered, revealing a dark, somber face.

There was a trace of blood in the corner of his mouth.

Obviously, he was also injured in the first hit by Tian Hao.

"Shadow sword, kill!"

A low voice came from the mouth of Chaoying, and his body slowly became blurred and turned into a shadow. In the end, the shadow disappeared.

The chaos seems to have completely disappeared from the battle platform, and even the breath cannot be sensed.

"Shadow spirit!"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed.

call out!

At this time, a sword light, from the top of Tian Hao's head, assassinated him.

Sky Hammer blasted upward with a hammer.

But at the same time, at the foot of Tian Hao, right and left, there was a sword light, stab at him.

Sky Hammer roared, and his body retreated sharply, avoiding Jianguang's attack.

But there was still a sword light, leaving a sword wound on Tian Hao.

Around the Sky Hammer, there were constant sword lights, silent and silent, with no signs.

"Barbarian Strike!"

Skyhammer roared, and once again performed the previous trick, he lifted the giant hammer and spun wildly.

But this time, the sword lights did not fall apart, and they could continue to pierce the sky hammer through the bombardment of the sky hammer.

puff! puff!

There were several wounds on Tian Hao's body.

"What's going on? Why can't you attack?"

Some disciples in Longshen Valley spoke and were anxious.

The opponent was too weird, and Tian Hao's attack could not be attacked.

"It's not that you can't attack, but that the other party is transformed into a shadow of nothingness, which can greatly reduce your own damage. The attack of Skyhammer falls on the other party and is reduced by the other party. At the same time, the other party's speed is too fast. The attack was avoided by the other party!"

In the stands, there was an explanation from the Emperor Wu Zhongjiu's Tianjiao.

Roar!

In the mouth of Tian Hao, there was a dragon chant, and he stepped on his feet and ran towards the side of the battle platform.

Seemingly, it seems to be rushing down the battle platform.

"Want to rush to the battle platform, stay!"

In the air, the voice of chaos and indifference came out.

Tian Hao didn't hear it and continued to rush forward.

call out!

A terrible sword light stabs towards the sky hammer from the back.

The sky hammer, which was rushing forward, suddenly stopped and turned suddenly.

Boom!

This sword light was stabbed directly from Tian Hao's chest, and blood was splattering.

"Dead!"

A cold voice sounded, and the figure of chaos emerged from the front of Tian Hao.

Roar!

At this time, Tian Hao issued a startling sound of Tianlong, and a huge barbaric dragon shadow appeared on his body. The barbarian claw of the barren dragon shot towards the shadow.

"not good!"

Chaoying's face changed wildly, but he was too close to try to avoid it.

Chapter 1535: Lu Mingzhan Wu Qiandu

bump!

The barbaric dragon phantom claws and shoots at the chaos. The chaos snorted, and his body was blown out, spitting blood.

"kill!"

Skyhammer roared, and the giant hammer in his hand was thrown out heavily, crashing into the shadow in the air like a meteorite.

The chaos screamed, the body was smashed directly, and the giant hammer flew out of the battle platform with chaos, and landed heavily on the ground.

Chaoying vomited blood, pale as paper.

Chaos was defeated, because Skyhammer was still on the battle platform.

Uh!

The giant hammer flew back to the battle platform and landed in the hands of Sky Hammer.

puff!

Tian Hao's body shook, and a spit of blood spewed out, his face very pale.

Although he defeated Chaos, he was also seriously injured.

"Brother Tian Hao, come up to heal quickly!"

Lu Ming cried.

Tian Hao was running, and he rushed to the platform, sat cross-legged, and began to heal with all his strength.

Just now, he was repeatedly cut by the shadowy sword, and finally he was penetrated into the heart by the long sword hole, terrifyingly destroying the sword qi, and constantly destroying the spirit body of the sky hammer. Repair the wound.

"Damn!"

On the platform of Tenjinzong, the leader of Tenjinzong snorted.

Originally, he thought that with the power of chaos and just restraining Sky Hammer, he should be able to take down Sky Hammer. Although he may not be able to kill Sky Hammer, there should be no problem in defeating Sky Hammer.

Unexpectedly, Tian Hao finally defeated Chaoying in a way of losing both sides, causing his abacus to fail.

As a result, the three top powerhouses of Tenjin Sect have lost two, leaving only one leader, which makes all faces of Tenjin Sect very ugly.

Before Tianshenzong, he had long talked about that this time Tianshenzong would also take the first place in Dingbao Xiaohui and achieve three consecutive championships.

But now, the top powerhouse has only one leader, and the other six heavyweights are almost killed. It is impossible to win the first place.

All this is because of Dragon Valley.

They wanted to deal with the Dragon God Valley before, but in the end, they pit themselves in. Before the competition began, the people of Tenjin Sect probably didn't even dream about it.

"Next, it's up to you!"

The leader of Tenjinzong looked at Tianyu Mozong.

Uh!

Among the Tianyu Demon Sect, a figure rushed out, carrying a magic knife, and the demon qi rushed into the sky.

"It's Moxian!"

Someone recognized this person.

Among the Tianjiao Mozong participating in the small meeting this time, there were two people who had reached the peak of Wuhuang's sixth supernatural spirit.

One person is Mohe, and the other is Moxian.

Mo Xian's eyes fell directly on Xue Ningxin, saying, "I challenge you!"

Many people were shocked in their hearts. Sure enough, Tianshen Sect, Tianyu Demon Sect, and Yuzong Sect were the three major sects. They began to dispatch the strongest fighting power to solve the Dragon God Valley.

Xue Ningxin stepped out and stepped onto the battle platform.

"kill!"

The magic knife came out of the sheath, and the demon qi was skyrocketing.

Roar!

Long Yin rolled, Xue Ningxin directly exposed the body, and turned into a snow dragon.

The two sides cut off the fierce confrontation.

This battle is different from the previous Skyhammer and Chaos Shadow. This battle is tough and extremely tragic.

Xue Ningxin, a pure-blooded true dragon, and even among the true dragons, are considered geniuses. The dragon is strong, not weaker than the superior spirits, and it is evenly matched with the demon.

There were more than two hundred moves in the battle between the two sides. In the end, Xue Ningxin slightly outperformed and shot down Mo Xian from the battle platform, and Xue Ningxin himself was also hit hard, injured, and even heavier than Sky Hammer.

Xue Ningxin dragged his seriously injured body back to the platform and began to heal.

Longshen Valley, another victory, defeated a top strong in Tianyu Mozong.

Could it be that Longshen Valley will come to the end this time?

Some people revealed such thoughts.

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

Uh!

For the Sect of Drugs, Wu Qiandu got up directly and set foot on the battle platform.

Yuduzong also has two top strongmen, Wu Qiandu, who is the leader of Yuduzong. This time, he personally shot.

Wu Qiandu's eyes turned on Han Xun and Lu Ming.

According to the rules, Tian Hao and Xue Ningxin have fought just now. Now, they cannot challenge them. Only by challenging Lu Ming and Han Xun can they challenge Tian Hao and Xue Ningxin.

Finally, Wu Qiandu's eyes fell on Lu Ming.

"Lu Ming, last time, you let you escape through the holy soldiers, now, come down and die!"

Wu Qiandu spoke out indifferently.

The last time, Lu Ming used his black wings to fan the violent wind to make his poison gas useless. Now, the Paladin cannot use it. See how Lu Ming defends his poison gas.

"Another one to die!"

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

Buzz!

As soon as Lu Ming's footsteps landed, Wu Qiandu started. The dense poisonous insects rushed to the landing and covered the sky like a cloud.

Buzz!

Lu Ming's chaotic realm emerged, and the endless poisonous insects shrouded it.

"fire!"

Lu Ming whispered, the realm of chaos instantly became the realm of flame.

The flame shrouded the poisonous insects, and there was a chirping sound. Each poisonous insect was burned to ashes by the flames.

But at this moment, Wu Qiandu waved his hands, and each toad appeared, and each toad was covered with pustules, emitting a foul smell, and rushed towards the landing.

In the midair, these toads spewed out poisonous water and shouted towards the landing.

Poisonous water fell on the chaotic realm, and there was actually a rustling sound of corrosion.

kill!

At the same time, Wu Qiandu killed Ming landing, and a soft whip appeared in his hand. The soft whip, covered with poison thorns, rolled towards Ming landing.

boom! boom!

Lu Ming exerted his powers in prison, and his fists blasted continuously, bombarding a toad and a soft whip.

But those toads, during Lu Ming's **** bombardment, actually spontaneously exploded and turned into a pool of thick water, rushing towards the landing Ming, emitting a disgusting smell, and smelling this smell, Lu Ming Feeling slightly dizzy.

True Yuan is running, regaining consciousness.

"What a terrible poison!"

Lu Ming thought to himself.

Uh! Uh!

On Wu Qiandu, poisonous insects kept pouring out. Then, there were toads, poisonous snakes, etc., attacking the landing Ming, and he himself, controlling the soft whip, was extremely flexible and struck Lu Ming.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted abruptly, stretched the sword skill, two black sword lights, burst out from Lu Ming's eyes, rushed towards Wu Qiandu.

But at this time, a shield formed by poisonous insects appeared on the surface of Wu Qiandu's body. The sword sword attacked the poisonous insects, and a large number of poisonous insects were killed, but Wu Qiandu was safe and sound.

"The method of soul attack can ignore the general defense and attack the soul, but my bugs are spiritual, spiritual things. The method of your soul attack cannot be penetrated directly. Last time you cast it once , This time, I have prepared for it, hehe!"

Wu Qiandu sneered.

"It seems that the technique of soul attack is not a panacea, it still has weaknesses!"

Lu Ming thought.

Chapter 1536: Refining Wu Qiandu

The law of soul attack, general defense, cannot be prevented at all and can penetrate directly.

At the beginning, in the face of the elder spirit demon elder, Lu Ming's chaotic realm, and the bubble's space-time realm, could only weaken part of its power, and could not completely defend it.

One can imagine that general defense is useless.

However, the law of soul attack also has weaknesses. If a creature is in front, the law of soul attack cannot penetrate the past.

Like Wu Qiandu, he was held in front by poisonous insects.

Although poisonous insects are small, they are also spiritual things with souls.

Soul attacks will attack the poisonous insects, and Wu Qiandu after the poisonous insects is naturally safe and sound.

He dared to challenge Lu Ming, and naturally did a perfect solution.

However, Lu Ming's complexion remained calm.

The method of soul attack is useless. Can Lu Ming stop Wu Qiandu?

Uh!

Lu Ming covered his whole body with a chaotic realm, and his figure rose into the sky.

boom! boom! boom!

Then, Lu Ming came to the fore, and his fists bombarded continuously.

Terrible punches, like meteors, blasted towards Wu Qiandu, and those poisonous insects, poisonous snakes and so on.

Large pieces of poisonous insects, toads were killed.

Above the battlefield, there were insects everywhere, toads everywhere, corpses of poisonous snakes, and pools of venom, all over the battlefield, emitting a disgusting smell.

A trace of poisonous gas pervaded the battle platform.

"Haha, Lu Ming, thank you for your cooperation. The poison gas has already been laid. Now, you can die!"

On the battle platform, Wu Qiandu showed a cold smile.

On him, a mass of green poison gas diffused out, and merged with the poison gas on the battle platform, and the entire battle platform was shrouded in poison gas.

"Thousand poisonous hands!"

Wu Qiandu spoke indifferently, and the poison gas rolled into a palm of poisonous gas, blasting toward Lu Ming in the sky.

Lu Ming performed Feng Yuanshu to avoid these poisonous palms.

"In that case, then kill you first!"

In Lu Ming's hand, a spear of the Emperor's Spirit Soldier appeared, and the human spear was united, swooping down, rushing into the poisonous gas formation and killing Wu Qiandu.

"You can't kill me!"

Wu Qiandu sneered. With a touch, his body exploded and turned into a mass of poisonous gas, which merged with the poisonous gas of a large array of poisonous gas.

Lu Ming's spear swept, and the poison gas rolled over.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted, and the invisible soul attacked and burst out.

However, among the poisonous gas, there are countless poisonous insects flying, Lu Ming shouted and dropped a group of poisonous insects.

"Hey, Lu Ming, you can't hurt me at all, you can only passively let me kill!"

Wu Qiandu's smug voice came out.

The poison gas tumbling and continually rushing toward the landing Ming. The terrible poison gas enveloped Lu Ming. It seemed to corrode the chaotic realm, and then turned Lu Ming into ashes.

Moreover, the poison gas will condense an attack, attacking Xiang Luming.

The spear shook, knocking those attacks, one by one.

"Lu Ming, rush down the battle platform yourself, or be killed by me!"

Wu Qiandu, a cold voice sounded.

"You look too high on yourself!"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently.

If you want to kill Wu Qiandu, Lu Ming can do it now, as long as she casts Chaos Fantian Yin, with the power of Chaos Fan Tianyin's horror, directly covers the entire battle platform, you can easily defeat this large formation, and even kill Wu Qiandu. .

But now, it is not the time to show Chaos Fantian Yin.

Chao Ming Fan Tianyin, Lu Ming wants to stay, and finally deal with the leader of Tianshenzong, or, Mohe.

For the time being, the Chaos Fantian Imprint will not be displayed, so there are other methods.

Buzz!

Lu Ming's chaotic realm suddenly emerged, covering the entire battle platform.

Then, the endless thunder and lightning appeared, spreading over the battle platform, and then, it was the flame.

The entire battle platform was enveloped by the power of thunderfire.

嗤嗤...

One poisonous insect was burned to death.

"Kill! Kill!"

Then, Lu Ming continued to roar, and the Sword Skills continued to emerge, forming an invisible wave, rushing to the four sides, and a large piece of poisonous insect was killed and turned into ashes in a thunder fire.

"I don't believe it, your soul power can continue to explode!"

Wu Qiandu's voice sounded.

A person's soul power is limited, and its continuous exertion consumes a lot of soul power.

But after a while, Wu Qiandu became nervous, Lu Ming still had not stopped, the soul attacked, the eruption continued, the poisonous insect almost died.

"kill!"

Lu Ming roared, the poison gas rolled, and Wu Qiandu's screaming sounded.

A cloud of mist gathered and rolled, seeming to condense into the adult form.

"Swallow!"

Lu Ming stepped out in one step, and the left palm pressed the void, and the power of engulfment exploded, covering this group of poisonous gas, a ray of poisonous gas, being swallowed in, and began to be refined by Lu Ming.

These poisonous gases are very terrible, but now Lu Ming's spirit body reaches the upper class spirit body, and Lu Ming's spirit body contains a trace of chaos, stronger than the ordinary upper class spirit body, enough to be fearless These poisonous gases.

Roar!

In Lu Ming's flesh, there was a faint voice from Long Yin, and Wu Qiandu's poisonous gas was constantly refined.

"Ah, ah, how can this be? My spirit is invincible, how can you refine it?"

In the poisonous gas, Wu Qiandu's terrified cries sounded, and he fought desperately.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted and burst into his eyes with two sword lights, piercing into the poisonous gas, making Wu Qiandu scream, and his resistance was weakened instantly.

Lu Ming continued to explode the power of engulfing, engulfing the poisonous gas transformed by Wu Qiandu.

In the screams, the mass of gas that Wu Qiandu had transformed was getting smaller and smaller.

He wanted to condense into a body, but Lu Ming directly shot, punched out, let him be turned into poison gas, and was swallowed and refined by Lu Ming.

Soon, Wu Qiandu's poisonous gas was reduced by more than half.

"Forgive me, forgive me!"

Wu Qiandu was finally afraid and began to beg for mercy.

This feeling of watching him being refined makes him terrified.

Moreover, he does not want to die, he has a great future, and with his talents, he will have a great grasp of breaking through the Holy Realm in the future.

The powerful in the Holy Realm, who is more than 100,000 years old, how easy is it?

All around, the thirteen sect gaters were shocked.

Wu Qiandu, was actually forced to this step by Lu Ming?

In the eyes of these arrogants participating in the small meeting, Wu Qiandu is definitely a terrible existence. The poisonous body of a thousand baths, coupled with a highly toxic body, no one is afraid of it. Even those arrogance at the same level as him are extremely fearful.

But now, he begs for mercy in front of Lu Ming.

"Forgiveness? Before, you sent people who wanted to be poisoned to kill my disciples in Dragon Valley, why didn't you spare them, and why don't you think about the situation now?"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently, engulfed by the force of engulfment.

Wu Qiandu screamed, and the poison gas kept rolling.

Before he battled Lu Ming, how could he think of this result, what he thought was **** Lu Ming.

Wisps of poisonous gas were swallowed by Lu Ming, and then refined, and the poisonous gas that Wu Qiandu poisoned became smaller and smaller.

Chapter 1537: Become a joke

"Young man, don't go too far, stay alive!"

At this moment, an old voice came from a pavilion.

The position of listening to the sound should be the elders of the Holy Realm who want to poison the Sect.

"Oh, your heart hurts? Why don't you think about killing my disciples of Longshen Valley? Lu Ming, this old fellow, you don't need to ignore him!"

In the pavilion behind the Dragon Valley, the voice of the elders of the Holy Land of Dragon Valley was heard.

"Young people, you'd better think about it. After all, you have to walk outside in the future. You can do too much, but it's not good!"

The elders of the Holy Realm of the Poison Sect continue to speak.

"Vile, you threaten my disciples of Dragon Valley!"

The voice of the elders of the Holy Land of Dragon God Valley came out.

"Ha ha!"

The elders of the Holy Realm sneering.

"kill!"

But Lu Ming's response, there was only one word, the word "kill" spit out, Lu Ming's eyes burst out two sword lights, pierced into the poisonous gas, Wu Qiandu screamed, the group of poisonous gas, completely collapsed, There is no breath at all.

Wu Qiandu, die!

This is Lu Ming's response to the elders of the Holy Realm of Yuzong.

At this moment, in the pavilion behind the Toxic Sect, there was no sound, but there was a ray of cold and cold murderous opportunities that came out.

Of course, under such circumstances, the elders of the Holy Realm are absolutely not allowed to intervene, otherwise, other sects will attack together.

died!

Wu Qiandu is dead!

Most people at the scene felt trembling in their hearts.

Another top-level Tianjiao, killed by Lu Ming, plus the previous white ink, there are already two top-level Tianjiao dead in Lu Ming's hands.

Too tragic.

In the past Dingbao small meeting, few high-level spirits were killed. Geniuses of this level, even if there is a gap in combat power, will not differ too much. It is possible to defeat, and it is difficult to kill.

This time, it was only the twentieth round, and there were already two Tianjiao of this level dead, and several others were seriously injured.

This time, because of Lu Ming's reasons, it was several times more tragic than before.

Lu Ming put away Wu Qiandu's storage ring and returned to the platform.

Then, someone went to the battle platform to clean it up.

After all, Wu Qiandu just released so many poisonous insects, poisonous snakes and the like on the battle platform, all of which are poisonous substances.

On the platform of Tenjinzong, the leader of Tenjinzong's eyes were very cold, and his eyes glanced at the healing Tian Hao and Xue Ningxin, and the murderous opportunity appeared.

"This guy, want to challenge Tian Hao and Xue Ningxin in the next round!"

Lu Ming made a sound.

Now, Tian Hao and Xue Ning are seriously injured. If they are challenged by the team leader Tian Shenzong, it is very dangerous. The team leader Tian Shenzong obviously wants to take the opportunity to kill Tian Hao or Xue Ningxin.

"I won't let him succeed!"

Han Xun opened his mouth, killing the cold.

After cleaning up, the comparison continues.

I don't know if the atmosphere was stirred up, and when it was the turn of the other sect, it became more intense.

Other Zongmen who have hatred against each other have also started to dispatch top strong men to challenge the top strong men who have Qiu Zongmen.

After Lu Ming and Wu Qiandu, there were two more top-level collisions in the back. The battle was extremely fierce. In the end, Wu Nian Dao Zong and the demon castle's top Tianjiao suffered both defeats and both fell to the battle platform.

The top powerhouse of Linglong Palace defeated its opponent with a severe wound and won.

Soon, it was the turn to challenge Dragon Valley.

Han Xun got up, stepped out directly, and appeared on the battle platform.

"Yu Sheng, come down!"

Han Xun spoke coldly.

Yu Sheng is the name of the leader of Tenjinzong.

Everyone was shocked, Han Xun challenged Yu Sheng, and the leaders of the two great schools were about to collide.

Yu Sheng's eyes were cold. His original plan was to wait for the next round. When it was the Tianshen Sect's challenge, he personally shot and killed Tian Hao or Xue Ningxin. Obviously, this idea was seen by Han Xun. Xun directly challenged him.

Yu Sheng stepped out and landed on the battle platform.

"It's the same to cut you first!"

Yu Sheng spoke indifferently, and a brilliant holy light erupted on his body. The whole person was bathed in the holy light without dust and dirt.

Yu Sheng is the heirloom of the **** of heaven, and he practices the pure method of the **** of heaven.

"It's a shame!"

Han Xun sneered, a terrible cold burst out of him, and the cold flow spread out, and half of the battle platform was covered with hoarfrost.

boom! boom!

Yu Sheng and Han Xun rushed to their opponents at the same time to start a fierce battle.

The two figures are constantly colliding on the battle platform, and the speed is getting faster and faster. Some are weak, and they can no longer see the figure of the two.

It can only be seen that on the battle platform, the endless holy light confronts the terrible cold current, forming a pillar of strength and rushing to the sky.

call out!

Yu Sheng was bathed in the Holy Light, holding the spear of God's punishment, as the God of Heaven came to the world, asking God to punish the world.

Han Xun, a white dragon scale appeared on his body. The body was covered with a layer of ice armor, and his arms were transformed into dragon claws. It was terrible and seemed to be able to crack together.

Keng! Keng!

The dragon claw and the spear of God's punishment collided fiercely.

Boom!

Han Xun's shoulder was pierced by the spear of God's punishment, but Han Xun's other dragon claw was heavily caught on Yu Sheng's chest, almost grabbing the opponent's heart.

The two were injured at the same time, and their blood stained their clothes.

But the war continues.

To tell the truth, the combat power of Han Xun and Yu Sheng is very terrible, and it is even stronger than the combat power of Bai Mo. It can be said that in the future, it is very likely that it will impact the ranks of the top ten evils in Cangzhou.

After all, the names of the top ten evil spirits are selected by the younger generation under the holy realm. Once the top ten evil spirits break into the holy realm, they will automatically quit the top ten evil spirits and be replaced by the new Tianjiao.

It can be said that these are the two evils in the future, confront each other in advance.

In this battle, there were more than three hundred moves, and the two people's real elements gradually became weak. In the end, they turned into a melee fight. The two were entangled and their blood was red with battle.

bump!

In the end, the two men rolled off the battle platform at the same time, which ended the battle.

Lu Ming's body shape appeared next to Han Xun. Zhenyuan poured into Han Xun's body and said, "Brother Han Xun, are you okay?"

"Relax, it's okay, that guy is even worse!"

Han Xun smiled.

"Humph!"

Yu Sheng Lengheng, supported by the disciples of Tenjinzong, fell on the stand, took the healing medicine, and began to heal.

Lu Ming helped Han Xun to the grandstand behind the platform, then returned to the platform.

In this way, there are three people left in Dragon Valley.

However, all the people of Tenjin Sect were sullen.

After Yu Sheng withdrew, now Tianshen Sect, no longer has the top strong, won the first place, completely became a joke.

The competition continued, and soon, this round was also declared over, and the 22nd round was held.

In this round, the remaining disciples of Tenjin Sect completely lost their morale, and randomly sent one person to challenge the others.

After the end, it was Tianyu Mozong's turn.

"I come!"

Tianyu Mozong, Mohe carried the magic sword, stepped out, landed on the battle platform, and looked directly at Dragon God Valley.

His eyes glanced at Tian Hao and Xue Ningxin.

Lu Ming sank in his heart.

Chapter 1538: Lu Ming alone

Mohe, obviously wants to challenge Sky Hammer and Xue Ningxin.

Finally, Mohe's eyes fell on Xue Ningxin and said indifferently: "Come out!"

"war!"

Xue Ningxin spoke strongly and stepped out.

"Sister, be careful!"

Lu Ming said.

Xue Ning nodded and set foot on the battle platform.

"This battle, cut you!"

Mo He, Mo Qi rolled, the vast Mo Wei burst out, and behind him, the magic knife came out of the sheath automatically, and the terrible light of the knife slashed towards Xue Ningxin.

Roar!

Xue Ningxin shouted and turned it directly into the body, spit out his mouth, and a cold stream of ice and snow spewed out, rushing towards the knife light.

boom!

A fierce collision occurred, and Xue Ningxin's slender body shook and retreated.

Xue Ningxin was seriously injured in the last battle. In such a short period of time, it is impossible to recover. The injured body confronted Mohe and fell into the downwind from the beginning.

"Split Magic Knife!"

The magic knife in Mohe's hand merged with the whole body's field, and once again cut out a knife.

The split magic knife, Tianyu Demon Sect's unique skill, is said to split everything with a knife. It is terrifying. Everything must be split by the split magic knife.

Snow condensed around the heart, flakes of snowflakes fluttered, the snowflakes were extremely sharp, cutting the air, sending a terrible whistling sound, and flying to the split magic knife.

But when Snowflake touched the Split Sword, it seemed to have received a terrible shock, and was directly burst by the shock.

Keng! Keng! Keng! ...

Infinite snowflakes collided with the magic knife, making a sound of gold and iron clashes, endless snowflakes collapsed, but the power of the magic knife also quickly weakened.

"cut!"

But Mo He's spirit was boiling, and he cut it again.

Then, it was another knife.

One knife after another, each knife is terrifying, as if to split the sky.

Xue Ningxin's dragon claws stepped into the air, flew up, and violently confronted Mohe.

boom! boom! ...

The terrible roar continued to spread, and the two men fought dozens of moves in a row.

Gradually, Xue Ning lost her heart. She suffered an injury and it was difficult to exert her fighting power.

Poof!

The dragon scale was torn apart and fell around. Xue Ningxin's body showed deep and long wounds, and his blood was red with Xue Bai's body.

"kill!"

Mohe's magic knife penetrates Xue Ningxin's attack and cuts towards Xue Ningxin's head. He wants to cut off Xue Ningxin's head.

Xue Ningxin retreated quickly, but was still a step behind, leaving a wound in his heart.

Xue Ningxin was already seriously injured. At this time, the wounds were added to the injury, and the combat strength was getting weaker and weaker.

"Sister, leave the battle platform!"

Lu Ming sent a voice to Xue Ningxin.

If this continues, Xue Ningxin is very dangerous.

Roar!

Xue Ning shouted loudly, a little unwilling, and made a move with Mohe again, turned around and left.

"Want to leave, leave me!"

Mohe spoke indifferently, and the magical energy emitted from her body was even more terrifying. The whole person rose into the sky, and the magic knife was continuously cut out, and the eight swords were chopped down, blocking Xue Ningxin's front.

Xue Ningxin's dragon claws stepped on the ground, and the ground was suddenly covered with a layer of ice and snow, rushing out an ice sword and rushing towards those magic knives.

bump! bump! ...

The collision sounded, but unfortunately Xue Ningxin's combat power declined. For a time, he did not break the magic knife at all, but instead left a deep wound on the body with the magic knife, almost chopping off a dragon claw.

"You can't escape, you will die today, Seal of the Dragon!"

Mo He opened his mouth indifferently, his hands were sealed, and a black magic dragon flew out of his roar, rushing towards Xue Ningxin.

One black and one white, two dragons were fighting on the battle platform, and then Mohe used a split magic knife to kill Xue Ningxin. After a few strokes, Xuening's heart became more severe.

"broken!"

In the end, Xue Ning shouted, the body of the real dragon shrank rapidly, and then the body was covered with a layer of ice crystals, making her body seem to become an ice sword.

call out!

'Ice Sword' continued to impact, continuously colliding with Mohe's magic knife, and finally finally rushed out of the range of the magic knife and rushed to the edge of the battle platform. At this time, the ice crystals covering Xue Ningxin's body also broke apart. .

Xue Ningxin's breath became weaker, and the dragon claw stepped on, her body rushed out of the battle platform and fell under the battle platform.

At this moment, she was relieved in her heart, and her breath quickly converged.

"kill!"

But at this moment, Mo He burst into a roar, stood on the edge of the battle platform, his eyes were grimacing, full of cold killing opportunities, he cut out a magic knife, and killed Xue Ningxin's head.

Xue Ningxin fell on the battle platform, which meant that the battle was over, so she completely gave up her vigilance, and Zhenyuan converged. Where did she think that Mo He was so mean, she actually shot again and made a decisive move to Xue Ningxin.

This trick, Xue Ningxin was too late to evade.

"court death!"

On the platform, Lu Ming roared, his body was boiling, and his black wings suddenly stretched out. Under one fan, he appeared beside Xue Ningxin. The black wings fanned out and defeated the magic knife.

"Lu Ming, what are you doing? Intervening halfway, using the Paladin, breaking the rules!"

Seeing his own knife, blocked by Lu Ming, Mo He flashed an unwilling look in his eyes and snarled.

"Shut up, who is breaking the rules? My sister has rushed out of the battle platform, and her feet have fallen to the ground. It is equal to losing. This battle has ended, but you continue to kill. Is it that you broke the rules, or I Break the rules?"

Lu Ming stared at Mo He, his eyes very cold.

Just now, if he had been staring at the battle platform, he found that something was wrong and immediately used the Paladin to rush out. I'm afraid Xue Ningxin was really dangerous.

"Oh? Has her foot fallen? I didn't see it just now!"

Mohe quibbled.

Lu Ming didn't say anything, just stared at Mo He, his eyes showed a cold killing opportunity.

This mojo, he will kill!

"Sister, let's go!"

Lu Ming helped Xue Ningxin and came to the stands.

"Brother, thank you just now!"

At this time, Xue Ningxin had turned into a human form again, and his face was pale.

"Sister Sister, you're welcome, then Mohe, I will cut it off and avenge my sister!"

Lu Ming said.

"I believe younger brother!"

Xue Ning smiled, swallowed a healing medicine, and began to heal, while Lu Ming returned to the platform.

The challenge continues.

Not surprisingly, when it was the turn of the Sect, a strong man of the Sect wanted to challenge Skyhammer.

Like the Demon Sect of Tianyu, there are two top strongmen.

Before, Wu Qiandu was beheaded by Lu Ming, and there was only one left. The Yuzongzong also obviously hated Lu Ming and wanted to kill Tian Hao to avenge Wu Qiandu.

However, Skyhammer's injury is better than Xue Ningxin's, and Skyhammer's training is the Barbaric Dragon's body, which has strong defense, and the other party has not caused too much damage to Skyhammer.

But after all, Tian Hao was injured and lost to the opponent. After hundreds of moves, he was shot down to the battle platform.

With the defeat of Tian Hao, Dragon God Valley, only Lu Ming is left.

Countless eyes fell on the platform of Longshen Valley and landed on Lu Ming alone.

Now, there is only Lu Ming left in the Dragon God Valley, how to fight?

Chapter 1539: War Moh

The challenge continued, and it was very intense. Up to now, the competition has entered the second half, the weak have been eliminated, the rest, the combat power is very strong, and the battle is very intense.

One after another, not long afterwards, it was finally Dragon Valley.

Lu Ming stepped out directly and landed on the battle platform.

"Mohe, come down and die!"

Lu Ming's voice spread throughout the audience.

"Sure enough, Lu Ming wants to challenge the Mohe!"

In the hearts of many people, Mohe violated the rules just now and almost killed Xue Ningxin. Many people guessed that Lu Ming would definitely challenge Mohe.

Mo He carried the magic knife and set foot on the battle platform.

"The first two times, you have repeatedly escaped, then today, let me solve you here!"

Mohe said, even though Lu Ming had already beheaded two top powerhouses, he was still very strong.

"You don't have any chance today, you will definitely die!"

Lu Ming opened his mouth and was equally strong.

Buzz! Buzz!

The two stood against each other, and the realm burst out at the same time, rushing towards each other.

boom!

The two people's realm, bombarded together, made a rumbling noise, and were fiercely confronting each other.

Mohe's realm is the realm of the magic road, which is the seventh-level peak, while Lu Ming's realm is only the fourth-level peak, but the realm confrontation, Lu Ming's realm, has not fallen.

The realm of the two people is constantly bombarded and entangled, evoking a terrible energy storm.

"Kill, split the magic knife!"

Mo He shouted, the magic knife came out of the sheath, and a sturdy sword burst into the sky, and then slammed down to the landing.

In Lu Ming's hands, the Emperor Spirit Soldier spear appeared, striking 13 shots, and a gun burst out of the gun, colliding with the magic knife.

Among the guns, thirteen strengths overlapped and erupted with terrible penetration.

However, among the magic knives, there was a terrifying force of splitting, which was rapidly splitting the power of the lance, and finally, dissipated in pairs.

Lu Ming's eyes moved slightly, and Tianyu Mozong's split magic knife really deserved its reputation.

Uh! Uh!

Then the two rushed forward, bombarded together like two lightning bolts.

The magic knife and the spear bombarded together, and there was a terrible roar.

Every time the two collided, terrible fluctuations broke out, and the energy was wanton and swept the Quartet.

Around the battle platform, there is a layer of transparent light curtain, blocking the overflowing strength, otherwise, the Quartet stands, and some people who are weak can be injured.

"kill!"

After several battles, Lu Ming shouted. In the eyes, two swords burst out, shooting at Mohe.

Lu Ming used the magic sword tactics, two black swords, rushed into the body of Mo He and bombarded his spirit god.

But Mohe's body just shook slightly, and it was all right.

"Spirit Defense Treasure!"

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed slightly.

"The way your soul attacks is useless to me!"

Mo He sneered, and Mo Dao took the opportunity to kill Lu Ming.

Buzz!

Lu Ming's spear shook, blocking the beheading of the magic knife.

Then the two fought together again, fighting dozens of moves.

To tell the truth, Mo He is indeed very strong. It is even stronger than the white ink and Wu Qiandu killed by Lu Ming just now. It should be comparable to that of Han Xun and the team leader Tian Shenzong.

Lu Ming's spirit body, as well as the chaotic realm, occupy some advantages, but the opponent's cultivation behavior is two times stronger than Lu Ming's. The two are in fierce confrontation, and it is difficult to distinguish the victory and defeat.

"The third bloodline!"

When Lu Ming's thoughts moved, the third bloodline emerged, and a ray of power poured into Lu Ming's body, making Lu Ming's combat power stronger.

when!

Lu Ming's spear swept out, and Mohe's body shook, and was withdrawn from the shock, sliding along the battle platform for a long distance.

"Shenmen, nine seals!"

Lu Ming pinched his hands at very high speed, and six doors of seals appeared around Mohe to seal it.

"The devil is coming!"

Mo He roared, and his spirit was boiling. Around his body, a huge demon god, three heads and six arms, condensed a vast magic power.

This is a mystery, or, it is a mystery brought by Mohe Spirit. It is very similar to Baimo's sword array. They are all mysteries brought by spirits.

boom!

The demon with three heads and six arms blasted six palms in succession and bombarded the six seal doors.

boom! boom! ...

The doors of the six seals vibrated and burst directly.

At this time, Lu Ming's attack has arrived.

The spear slammed into Mo He, as Taishan pressed the top.

Boom...

The three-headed, six-armed Demon God, six huge devil palms, bombarded toward the landing sound, two of them blocked Lu Ming's spear, and the other four, like four mountains, pressed down against the landing sound.

Lu Ming's spear was shocked, turned into a heavy gun shadow, and bombarded.

The spear continuously collided with the magic palm. In the violent roar, Lu Ming and Mohe's bodies all receded.

"This kid, how long has it been, so powerful, must be removed!"

Mohe was shocked.

When he led people to chase down Lu Ming, Lu Ming didn't have much resistance in front of him, but now, Lu Ming can fight him head-on, and the battle is inseparable.

Then, after a while, Lu Ming will reach what level, wouldn't he want to surpass him comprehensively?

Thinking of this, his heart shivered.

He and Lu Ming are already deadly enemies. They will never die. If they meet in the future, they will definitely fight fiercely. There must be one party to die.

But after a while, I am afraid that Lu Ming will meet him, and it will be him who died, so now, Lu Ming must be cut off.

"Kill, kill!"

Mohe roared, and the demon qi seemed to be burning. The huge demon **** seemed to become a substance. Amazingly, six huge magic knives appeared on the six arms of the demon god.

boom! boom! ...

Mohe stepped forward and rushed towards the landing. The giant demon, wielding a huge magic knife, slammed toward the landing.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted, and the power of the third bloodline poured into Lu Ming's body continuously, making Lu Ming's killing more intense.

At the same time, the power of engulfment exploded, covering the Mohe, so that Mohe's devil qi was a bit unstable, and the devil's breath also weakened by one point.

Lu Ming stepped on his feet, his body rose into the sky, his spear turned into a thousand-meter lance, and he madly smashed towards Mohe.

In the eyes of Mohe, the fierce color was revealed, and he also tried his best. The huge demon god, six magic knives, constantly slammed towards the landing.

The two collided fiercely, and the gun and the sword blasted into the sky.

All around, no matter on the platform or on the stands, everyone held their breaths and stared at the battle platform, fearing that they would miss a wonderful scene.

"A strong combat strength, under the Emperor Wu's Seventh Level, such a terrible combat strength can be erupted. I am afraid that such a combat strength will be killed by the Emperor Wu's Eighth Level!"

There are the Emperor Wu Huang who has more than seven times of his mouth, his eyes dignified.

"They are all arrogant and arrogant. In the future, there is great hope to impact the ten evils of Cangzhou!"

"Yes, I don't know how to win this battle?"

Some people talked quietly, but their vision was always on the battle platform, and they dared not move away.

Chapter 1540: foul

Suddenly, Lu Ming and Mo He fought dozens of moves.

At this moment, the demon **** condensed by Mohe began to vibrate.

Obviously, to sustain this demon god, the consumption of the mohe is amazing.

Moreover, Lu Ming's engulfing power erupted at all times, and Mo He felt that his devil qi was constantly being devoured by Lu Ming, making his devil qi even more discontinued.

"seal!"

At this time, Lu Ming cast another seal door, and the six seal doors glowed to suppress the demon god. This time, the demon **** finally had a hard time breaking the seal door, and his movements stiffened.

boom!

Lu Ming seized the opportunity and turned the spear into a huge gun, hitting the devil's head heavily, thirteen strengths instantly burst and burst.

Mohe roared, and the head of the demon **** exploded, and then the body exploded.

All of a sudden, the Devil God burst apart.

Mohe's body shook, his mouth vomited blood, and his face was pale.

"Retreat!"

As soon as Mohe gritted his teeth, his body flew back. He knew that he lost today, not Lu Ming's opponent. Now, he is going to rush down the battle platform.

"You can't walk away, seal it!"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently, and in front of Mohe, six seal doors appeared, blocking Mohe's way.

The magic knife in Mohe's hand was cut continuously, but for a time, he did not break the barrier of the seal door.

At this time, Lu Ming had already put away his spear, holding a large seal in one of his palms.

Chaos Fantian Yin!

Now, the Chaos Fantian Yin has been cultivated to the peak of the third level by Lu Ming. At the same time, his power is becoming stronger and stronger, and he is becoming more and more proficient.

When he cast the Chaos Fantian Imprint, he didn't need to burst out like before, and burst to the strongest. Then, the true element consumed is terrifying.

Now, he can control the power of the Chaos Fantian Yin, by reducing the power of the Chaos Fantian Yin, which greatly saves the true element, and will be more comfortable to control.

For example, now, the big seal that Lu Ming holds in his hand is the chaotic Fantian seal he condensed, which is about 50% of the full power. But if Lu Ming fully explodes, he can't hold it in the palm of his hand. To the point.

And with 50% of the power, Lu Ming will have a lot of control when it comes to control.

boom!

Lu Ming waved his hand, chaotic Fan Tian Yin, and smashed towards Mo He.

The 50% power that broke out at full strength, and the attack power is also terrifying, surpassing the power of Lu Ming's use of the 13th attack.

The Chaotian Fantian imprint, like an ancient ancient mountain, smashed towards Mohe, the mighty power, and the amazing breath made Mohe's face change wildly.

Mohe roared, turned back to resist, and the magic knife kept chopping out, hoping to block it.

boom!

Splitting the magic sword, chopping on the Chaos Fantian Seal, not only did not split the Chaos Fantian Seal, but the Magic Knife itself was directly defeated by the Chaos Fantian Seal.

Chaos Fantian imprint, destroyed and decayed, continue to go down.

In the end, Mohe was blocked in front of him with a magic knife. On his body, a piece of armor of the level of the Emperor Spirit Soldier appeared, matching the field, blocking him.

boom!

Chaos Fantian imprint, heavily bombarded down.

Mohe's body shook violently, his body receded madly, his face pale, his mouth vomited blood, his hands holding the knife were shaking, the bones of his wrist were shaken.

Only with such a heavy price did they stop the Chaos Fantian Yin.

However, there was a rumbling noise from above, and another chaotic fanmark, bombarded down.

"what!"

Mo He roared and tried his best to squeeze his body to the extreme and defend it with all his strength.

bump

This time, Mohe knelt directly on the ground, blood spewing out of his mouth, letting his arms explode, and the magic knife flew away.

And his body, even protected by the Emperor Spirit Soldier's armor, could not resist all the power. The terrible power crushed many bones on Mohe's body.

However, what makes Mohe desperate is that in the sky, there is a rumbling noise, and the third chaotic fanmark is suppressed towards him.

"Do not!"

This time, Mohe shouted in despair.

This time, he was absolutely unstoppable, unstoppable, just dead!

"come out!"

Mo He shouted, his eyebrows flew out of a small black tower, the vast breath filled out.

Paladin!

This little tower is a holy soldier.

Buzz!

The Paladin quickly grew larger and collided heavily with Chaos Fantian Yin.

The dark tower was flicked out, and Mohe vomited blood again, and his body rolled on the battle platform, leaving a spot of blood.

"I violated the rules, he violated the rules, actually used the Paladin!"

"Using the Paladin, there is no forgiveness!"

The disciples of Longshen Valley roared.

Uh!

In the pavilion behind Longshen Valley, the elders of the Holy Realm of Longshen Valley stepped out of the air, their eyes cold, and said: "Fighting on the battle platform, use the sacred soldiers without permission, kill without amnesty, kill!"

The elder of the Holy Land photographed with a palm, and a huge palm print pressed towards Mohe.

"what are you doing?"

In the pavilion at the back of Tianyu Mozong, an old man rushed out and his palms were chopped out.

The elders of the Holy Realm of Dragon God Valley looked at the Elder Holy Realm of Tianyu Demon Sect coldly and said: "Before the beginning, it has been announced that on the battlefield, use the Holy Soldiers, killing without amnesty, will you stop me?"

"Elder, elder, save me!"

Mohe shouted in horror.

Elder Tianyu Mozong Holy Realm frowned, saying, "How about forgiving him this time?"

"Forgive him? Do you ask other Daomen's Taoists to agree?"

The elder of the Dragon Realm Holy Land sneered.

Uh! Uh! ...

Among those pavilions, there were elders from the thirteen sects who stepped out of them.

"Rules circulated for tens of thousands of years must not be broken, since it is violated, kill!"

The elders of the life-and-death sword faction, first of all spoke up, killing cold.

"Yes, if you use sage soldiers one by one, what's the point? Where can you see the strength of these younger children's combat strength, then it will become more than the sage soldiers? So, you must kill!"

The elder of the monster castle then spoke.

"I agree, it must be killed. If he does not use the Paladin, he has also been killed."

"I agree!"

The elders of other sect gates opened their mouths one after another, leaving Mo He with despair.

Only the Tianshen Sect, the elders who wanted to poison, did not speak, and his face was rather ugly.

"No, I don't want to die!"

When Mohe roared into a magic light, she rushed towards the distance.

"dead!"

The elder of the Holy Realm in the Dragon Valley, roared, and the terrible sound wave rushed towards the Mohe, and he just ran to the Mohe in the air. His body exploded directly, and even the tower of the Paladin had no effect at all.

Lu Ming felt awkward in his heart. Is this the fighting power of the elders of the Holy Realm? He didn't do anything at all, just shouted and killed Mohe.

After killing Mohe, the elders of the Holy Realm of Dragon God Valley reached out and grabbed the small tower of Mohe's Paladin in his hand. Then, with a wave of his hand, the tower of the Holy Soldier flew towards the landing.