

D Emperor 1541

Chapter 1541: Sitting alone, no one dares to fight

"Lu Ming, this paladin, it's your loot, you accept it!"

Elder Road of the Holy Land of Dragon Valley.

"Thank you Elder!"

Lu Ming puts the pagoda in politely. Of course, there are Mohe's storage rings. These are all his trophies. He accepted them politely.

"Humph!"

The elder of Tianyu Mozong gave Lu Ming a cold look, then turned around and returned to the pavilion.

Elders of other sect gates also returned to the pavilion one by one.

"Lu Ming, you are good, this time it is a great achievement, Zong Men will discuss the merits and rewards!"

The elder of the Longshen Valley Holy Realm said with a smile on his face.

This made He Yu in the stands and several people in the Silver City show jealous light in their eyes.

Lu Ming smiled, returned to platform 10, sat cross-legged, and waved a handful of rough stones. Lu Ming swallowed the rough stones and began to recover.

In the previous war, Lu Ming also consumed a lot, and Zhenyuan had little left.

In the stands around, everyone's eyes fell on Lu Ming, revealing deep fear.

At this small meeting, there were already three top arrogances before and after Lu Ming died.

Mohe, if not using a sage, was also bombarded by Lu Ming, so it was equivalent to being killed by Lu Ming.

There are three top-level Tianjiao, Tianshen Sect, Tianyu Demon Sect and Yudu Sect.

This is really a heavy loss.

In the past Dingbao small meeting, such a situation rarely happened.

What's more, Lu Ming's cultivation practice is only the four peaks of the talented Emperor Wu. It is a miracle to have such a record.

At the Dingbao small meeting, this kind of top arrogance that reached the sixth level of Wuhuang was extremely difficult to kill, and rarely was killed, but this time, Lu Ming killed three before and after.

You should know that when the **** son Xiuxi was at the peak of the sixth emperor of Wuhuang, and participated in the Dingbao small meeting, he only killed two levels of arrogance.

And now, the Son of God is the head of the ten evils.

Lu Ming, has broken the record of Divine Son.

The thirteen sect forces have different thoughts in their hearts.

Challenge, then continue!

After Lu Ming's challenge, it was the turn of the 13th monster castle challenge.

Because the broken family of Platform 11 and the Blood Demon Tower on Platform 12 have been eliminated.

After the monster castle challenge is over, this round is also over.

Next, for a new round, turn again to Tenjinzong.

The people of Tenjin Sect glanced at Lu Ming, revealing deep fears, and then sent a person to challenge the other sect.

Then, it was Tianyu Mozong's turn. Although they wanted to avenge Mohe, no one dared to fight Lu Ming and could only challenge other sects.

Lu Ming sat on the platform alone, but no one dared to fight.

Soon, it was the turn of the poisonous sect.

Yudu Zong also has a top-level Tianjiao, who defeated Tian Hao before, but at this time looking at Lu Ming, there is a strong fear in his eyes. Where dare to fight Lu Ming, send another person to challenge the other Zongmen.

When it was the turn of the Dragon God Valley again, no one dared to fight Lu Ming.

And when it was Lu Ming's turn again, everyone's eyes fell on Lu Ming again. I don't know who Lu Ming will challenge this time.

Everyone's heart is disturbed.

In particular, the three main gates of Tianshen Sect, Tianyu Demon Sect, and Yudu Sect are challenged by Lu Ming, which means death.

Lu Ming stepped onto the platform. After the cultivation just now, his true unit has been completely restored. The power of engulfing and engulfing the original stone to restore the true unit is amazing. The speed is unmatched by others.

Lu Ming's eyes fell directly on the side of Yuduzong, challenging the only remaining top strongman of Yuduzong.

Just now, this person challenged Sky Hammer, he would not easily let go of each other.

The strong man who wanted the poisonous sect ugly stepped on the battle platform, but when he stepped on the battle platform, he rushed directly to the rear.

He is going directly to the battle platform.

Many people are speechless.

This person, but the spirits of the finest places, with the same name as Mohe, Wu Qiandu and others, even dared not to fight even the battle, they would directly rush to the battle platform.

It can be seen how afraid this person is Lu Ming.

"kill!"

Lu Ming killed him.

However, this person's spirit body is a highly toxic spirit body, and his vitality is extremely tenacious, and he escapes with all his heart. He has no love for war. On this small battle platform, Lu Ming wants to kill it, it is also very difficult.

In the end, the opponent successfully rushed out of the battlefield with a certain amount of injury.

Lu Ming sighed sadly.

In this way, the three main categories of the Tianshenzong, Tianyuzongzong, and Yuzongzong, all defeated, dead, dead, defeated, and ended the test ahead of time.

The next competition, there is no big suspense.

Lu Ming sat alone, and no one dared to fight.

Whenever Lu Ming's turn came, he picked a Tianshen Zong Tianjiao to hunt.

This made Tianjiao on Tianshenzong's platform afraid of death. Finally, in order to survive, when he challenged others, he deliberately did not fight to concede defeat and directly rushed down the battle platform.

Even with the Tianyu Demon Sect and Yudu Sect, they challenge each other in order to save more people's lives.

The three major sect gates were actually forced by Lu Ming alone, which is rare in ancient times, and after this battle, Lu Ming's name was destined to spread throughout Cangzhou.

Challenge, keep going.

Because Tenjin Sect is a way of self-confidence, so among the remaining ten Sects, the first army is wiped out.

"Tenshenzong is really beautiful. Where can I learn it?"

Someone sneered at Longshen Valley.

The disciples in the stands of Tenjinzong blushed one by one, but no one refuted it.

Because there is no face to refute.

Before the Dingbao small meeting, Tenjinzong said that he would win three consecutive championships, but now, it has become a joke.

If they were not tactically correct before and eliminated the three weakest ancestors in advance, they might not even get into the top ten.

After the Tenjin Sect was eliminated, Lu Ming turned his goal to the Desire Sect.

Lu Ming considers that Xie Nianqing is the sage of Tianyu Mozong, so after beheading Mohe, he did not continue to challenge other people of Tianyu Mozong. This made Tianyu Mozong's disciples breathe a sigh of relief.

The Sect of Poison was miserable, one by one trembling with fear, and finally adopted the method of Tenjin Sect, and became the second ancestor after the Tenjin Sect.

As the competition progressed, the remaining number of major schools decreased.

Even the Sword of Life and Death only have a few people left.

In this battle, the Life and Death Sword School is the same as before. Although the number is small, they are all elites, and the combat power is extremely terrible.

And that Luo Xiang, also rising in this battle, with Wu Emperor Wuzhong's cultivation practice, even the multiple Wuhuang Six Emperor's arrogance, the fighting power is amazing.

Gradually, one door after another, the whole army was annihilated, but on the tenth platform, one person still sat cross-legged.

Lu Ming!

In the Longshen Valley, Lu Ming was left very early, but Lu Ming was rock-solid and Wei Ran did not move.

"In the end, won't Lu Ming stay at the end, let Longshen Valley become the first?"

Some people murmured and made many people look at each other.

If this is the case, it can be described as a legend that will be passed down for centuries and will be talked about.

call out!

With a flash of sword light, Luo Xiang set foot on the battle platform.

"Lu Ming, how about you and me?"

Luo Xiang looked at Lu Ming.

Chapter 1542: A sword comes out, life and death

Luo Xiang wants to challenge Lu Ming?

Many people felt shocked, showing the look of expectation.

Lu Ming, undoubtedly the biggest dark horse this time, with the Emperor Wu Emperor's quadruple realm, he even cut a few top-level spirits of the top strongmen, and forced the gods of the gods, and the big gates of the poisonous sect, deliberately challenge other Martial arts, and deliberately defeated, was eliminated early.

Luo Xiang is not weak.

Some people who know Luo Xiang know that this is a terrible character. At the peak of the supreme, he stayed for fifteen years in order to nurture the spirit of the sword.

Today, with the five emperors of the Emperor Wu, and even the pride of the Emperor Wu, the fighting power is unfathomable.

Moreover, life and death sword tactics, terrifying, Luo Xiang challenge Lu Ming, what kind of spark will collide?

Lu Ming stood up, stepped out, stepped off the battle platform, and stood opposite Luo Xiang.

"Lu Ming, how do you and I decide the victory?"

Luo Xiang said.

"can!"

Lu Ming spoke.

To be honest, his impression of Luo Xiang is not bad.

This is a real sword repair, sharp, decisive, but upright, life has its own bottom line.

Before, Tianshen Sect, Tianyu Demon Sect, and Yuzong Sect slayed the Dragon God Valley, Luo Xiang couldn't see it anymore, and pulled the sword and cut the strong of Tianshen Sect.

This is a man born for a sword.

"Lu Ming, you have to be careful, my sword of life and death, a sword out, divided into life and death, there is the meaning of "I live and die", if you can block me a sword, you win!"

Luo Xiang reminded.

"Go all out, if I die under your sword, I can only blame me for not being good at learning!"

Lu Mingdao, his eyes also showed a strong fighting intention.

He also wanted to see the life-and-death sword recipe of the famous Zhencangzhou.

Keng!

The war sword came out of the sheath, Luo Xiang, a terrible sharp edge, rising from the sky, peerless sharp.

At this moment, Luo Xiang seemed like a whole person, turning into a peerless sword.

He is no longer a person, but a sword, but it seems that the sword in his hand is not a sword, but a person.

At this moment, Luo Xiang's sword seemed to come alive and have a soul.

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed slightly, and he felt a strong pressure on Luo Xiang.

It is extremely uncommon for a Wu Huang person with five folds to give him strong pressure.

On Lu Ming's body, Zhenyuan began to run at a rapid speed, and the Emperor Spirit Soldier's spear appeared in his hand. The chaotic realm came out.

At the same time, Lu Ming's musculoskeletal wriggled slightly, and would send out a terrible blow at any time.

call out!

At this time, Luo Xiang moved.

A sword light cut through the void and screamed toward the landing.

Under this sword light, the void seemed to be penetrated, and everything between heaven and earth was eclipsed, as if only the sword light was left between heaven and earth.

Horrible, sharp and accurate!

At this moment, Lu Ming felt as if there was a terrible sword force on him, making it difficult for him to move. Facing this sword, it seemed that there was only the part that was killed.

Roar!

At this moment, among Lu Ming's body, there was a terrifying dragon-yin, and the dragon-yin was magnificent, like a real dragon going straight for nine days.

True Yuan was boiling, Lu Ming broke the terrible sword in one fell swoop, and the man and the gun were united, and one shot stabbed.

This gun took 13 shots, and the gun body was covered with chaotic realm.

A sword light, a gunman, at this moment, seems to be the only one in the world.

when!

Gunman, and Jianguang, such as two meteors deep in the sky, hit together.

A dazzling ray of light burst out from the point of impact, like a sun, suddenly exploded, and there was a white cloud between the sky and the earth.

Many people's eyes sting, and many are weak, closing their eyes uncontrollably.

"So horrible, who won?"

Some cultivation became powerful, Zhenyuan poured into his eyes, widened his eyes, and stared ahead.

The gleaming light flashed away. When the light disappeared, everyone saw a figure fluttering backwards. When it landed on the battle platform, it stepped back continuously and took a dozen steps back before stopping.

Luo Xiang, it is Luo Xiang who retreats!

Luo Xiang was very pale at the moment, and a hand holding a sword shivered slightly.

Lu Ming was standing still, and dense dragon scales appeared on his body.

"What a terrible sword!"

Lu Ming took a long breath, with a trace of shock in his eyes.

At the moment when the trick just touched, Lu Ming was covered in the chaotic realm of the spear, and was all penetrated by Luo Xiang Jianguang. The terrible sword gas, along the spear, broke into his body.

On his body, dragon scales appeared to resist. Even so, the surface of his skin still came with tearing pains. From this we can see that Luo Xiang's sword was terrifying.

Life and death sword tactics, a sword out, divided life and death!

Every sword is a sword of murder.

Luo Xiang is much stronger than he was in Cang Emperor's secret realm.

This strength does not refer to cultivation as promotion, but the ability to fight at the same level.

At that time, Lu Ming's spirit body, which was just a lower-level spirit body, could defeat Luo Xiang by leapfrog.

At that time, Luo Xiang was similar to Wang Jian and Shi Tian, but now, Luo Xiang can easily kill Wang Jian and Shi Tian at the same level.

"The spirit body is still a medium-level spirit body, but it can emit such a sword, incredible!"

Lu Ming thought to himself.

"I lost!"

Luo Xiang put away the war sword and threw a fist at the landing.

The sword just now can be said to be Luo Xiang's strongest sword. If one sword comes out, he can't defeat Lu Ming, that is, he loses.

After saying that, Luo Xiang turned around and jumped directly off the battle platform. Lu Ming did not pursue.

He and Luo Xiang originally had more elements to learn from.

After Luo Xiang fell to the battle platform, Lu Ming turned and returned to the platform.

Challenge, continue!

The following battle calmed down again, but the dark tide surged, because more than thirty rounds had passed, and there were few people on each platform, and it was about to end.

The rest are all strong.

After a few more rounds, only ten people remained on the thirteen platforms.

But the rest of them are all top-notch strongmen, most of them are white ink, Han Xun, and Mohe.

At this time, the people of Tianshenzong and Tianyu Mozong have all been eliminated. A new round begins and it is the turn of the Heavenly King to challenge.

The strength of the Heavenly King Palace is very strong, not weaker than that of the Tianyu Demon Sect and the Desire of Poison. Now, there are two people left in the Heavenly King Palace, both of whom are top strong men.

Xie Yuezong, with only one person left, is the leader of Xie Yuezong, and is also a top strongman.

Nine Xiao Jianzong, there is only one left, also the top strong.

Linglong Palace is also one person, the top strong.

There are also life and death sword faction, good demon castle, each one is a top strong.

With Lu Ming, there are eight people.

There are only eight people left. On the surface, Tianwang Hall is the strongest, and there are two others.

But at this time, the major platforms were silent.

The two strong men in the Heavenly King's Hall glanced at other people, but Lu Ming was the one who glanced the most.

The other strong men of the sect, who had more eyes, also fell on Lu Ming, his eyes dignified.

Dingbao small meeting, has reached the last moment, will soon decide the first place, but the first place has seven emerald jade as a reward, everyone wants.

Chapter 1543: Wheel battle

According to the rules, the first and last person can get seven Emperor Jade Pills as a reward. Who doesn't want it?

But if you want to get Huangyu Dan, you have to defeat others.

The eight people on the scene, Lu Ming, are undoubtedly the mountains that everyone who wants to get the first place must cross.

Previously, Lu Ming had shown a terrible combat power, able to cut the top powerhouse, and the other seven, no one was not afraid.

No one is sure of Lu Ming alone, and it is very likely that he will lose.

So, now they are challenged, they are cautious.

"Heaven's Palace, your turn, challenge it now!"

The remaining Tianjiao of the monster castle spoke.

"No hurries?"

One of the Heavenly Kings said coldly.

"Everyone, do you all want to be number one?"

A young man wearing purple gold armor in the Temple of Heaven opens his mouth.

"That's not nonsense!"

The demon castle said arrogantly.

"That's natural. Whoever doesn't want to get the first spot on the scene, that's seven Huangyudan, not only that, but also famous in Cangzhou!"

The leader of Jiuxiao Jianzong said.

Others nodded.

"Yes, we all want to get the first place, but to be honest, Lu Ming is here, and neither of us wants to be the first!"

The youth in the purple gold armor of the Temple of Heaven opens his mouth.

The silence of others is obviously the default.

"So what do you want to do?"

Demon Castle Tianjiao asked.

"We joined forces to fight with wheels and beat Lu Ming first, and then decide the victory!"

Heavenly King Palace purple gold armor youth road.

Lu Ming glanced lightly at the Heavenly King's Hall, without much surprise.

With the fighting power he had shown before, he had long expected that in the end he would definitely be faced with the wheel war of other sect.

As the youth in Zijin armor said, do not defeat him, others, Hugh want to get the first.

But is it so easy to beat him?

In the corner of Lu Ming's mouth, there was a hint of inexplicable smile.

"I disagree, there are two of you in the King's Palace. The wheel battle is in your favor!"

The fourth platform, Xie Yuezong's Tianjiao sneered.

"Xiesha, this is the only way. If you don't do this, I will challenge you now. Are you sure you can win me? Even if you win me, how much power can you have left? Even if I don't challenge you now, wait, you Not to challenge others, to whom are you confident?"

The youth in the Zijin armor of the Heavenly King's Palace asked several questions to silence the others again.

This is indeed the case. Next, every battle is a peak battle. No one is sure that after defeating the opponent, he will not be injured. In that way, it is not cheaper for the people behind.

In the end, no one was Lu Ming's opponent.

They have no choice.

"I agree!"

Demon Castle Tianjiao, the first to agree.

His geographical position is the best, first fight Lu Ming, anyway, it is his turn finally, after so many rounds, Lu Ming has already been defeated, he is behind, and can save strength.

"I agree!"

The Tianjiao of the Linglong Hall is also open, and the position of the Linglong Hall is relatively backward.

Finally, Jiuxiao Jianzong nodded in agreement.

In the end, only Xie Yuezong and Xie Mo were left, his face ugly.

His position is only ranked after the Heavenly King's Hall, and after the Heavenly King's Hall challenges, it is his turn.

"I will be the first challenge!"

Heavenly King Palace purple gold armor youth road.

"Okay, I agree!"

In the end, Xiesha also nodded in agreement.

At this point, he had nowhere to go.

Fortunately, the young Zijin armor challenged Lu Ming for the first time. He can always consume some of Lu Ming's combat power. At that time, he may not have a chance.

After the consent of Xizha, the youth in the purple gold armor of the Heavenly King Hall set foot on the battle platform and looked at Lu Ming Road: "Lu Ming, fight me, how?"

"as you wish!"

Lu Ming stepped out and landed on the battle platform.

In the eyes of the youth in the Zijin armor, a dignified color appeared, saying: "Lu Ming, you and I are fighting each other, we will do our best to prevent harm to our lives, how?"

"can!"

Lu Ming said.

Thirteen sects, Tianshen sect, Tianyu demon sect, and venomous sect, he has offended and died, and he does not want to offend more sect.

Seeing Lu Ming agree, the youth in the Zijin armor took a breath. Seriously, in the face of Lu Ming, he was not afraid of being fake.

After all, he had just put forward a war against Lu Ming. He was really afraid of Lu Ming's anger and launched a lore against him. He was not completely sure that he could successfully rush off the battle platform.

"Be careful!"

The youth in the Zijin armor was filled with purple gold, and even his skin became purple gold, just like a king.

boom!

The young Zijin armor stepped on the battle platform, and the battle platform roared. His figure rushed towards the landing like a giant beast. He punched out with a punch, the void roared, and the purple-gold fist roared toward the landing. The power is extremely amazing.

There is no doubt that this is a level of arrogance with Han Xun and Mo He. If it is a normal battle, even Lu Ming will have to work hard.

But Lu Ming did not plan to fight the opponent normally.

Lu Ming's hands flicked at a rapid speed, like a phantom.

A huge chaotic Fan Tianyin appeared in Lu Ming's hands.

This chaotic Fantian imprint did not explode with full force, and it was only 50% of the power as before with the Mohe.

50% of the power is enough!

Holding the Chaos Fantian Imprint, Lu Ming threw it directly at the Zijin armor youth.

The face of the youth in Zijin armor changed wildly. Lu Ming used this trick before fighting with Mo He. His terrifying power, he looked at it.

"Utopa Tower!"

The youth in the Zijin armor yelled, and the purple-gold body actually swelled up. The whole person became taller and larger, and the whole body of the purple-gold radiance thrived, his palms exploded, and they rushed towards the chaotic world.

boom!

The palms of the youth in the Zijin armor bombarded the chaotic Fantian Yin. His burly figure was violently shaken, covered with purple-gold light, swaying and exploding continuously.

bump!

The body of the young man in Zijin armor couldn't stand steadily, his bones made a creaking sound, he knelt down directly, and a spit of blood spewed out.

boom!

At this time, Lu Ming began to condense Chaotian Fantian Yin once again.

"Wait, I won't fight anymore!"

The young man in Zijin armor yelled, and then he rushed towards the side of the battle platform, rushed directly down the battle platform, and then flew up to the stands behind the palace of the king to begin healing.

Lu Ming did not pursue, so he could save his true yuan instead.

The chaotic condensate that had condensed to half, dissipated.

The other people on the scene looked at each other.

The young Zijin armor was defeated by Lu Ming in one move, and rushed off the battle platform himself.

Is there such a big gap in combat power?

"The gap is not so big. Lu Ming's trick should be the strongest trick, with amazing power, but such a trick, the real loss of the general element, is also very scary!"

"Yes, such a trick, I believe Lu Ming, can not send a few tricks!"

In the stands, some people were talking, speculating that Lu Ming should be the strongest outbreak trick.

Chapter 1544: Four in a row

Lu Ming returned to platform No. 10, and next, it was Xie Yuezong's Evil Challenge.

Xiezha's complexion was unsightly.

The youth in the Zijin armor actually only blocked Lu Ming's move, and was defeated. They didn't know how much real money Lu Ming wasted.

He is now playing and challenging Lu Ming without any trace of certainty.

However, if he is asked to regret the agreement he just made with the Zijin armor youth and others and give up the challenge to Lu Ming, he cannot possibly come to the end.

If he does not challenge Lu Ming, he will have to challenge others, but what he has left is that there is no weak person. Even if he can win, he will definitely be injured. Then the person who challenges next will definitely challenge him, and he will definitely lose.

"Fight!"

Evil brake gritted its teeth.

He knew that it was mostly difficult for him to reach the end. It would be better to challenge Lu Ming and get a good reputation.

As the figure moved, the evil brake fell on the battle platform and looked at Lu Ming, saying, "Lu Ming, how are you fighting?"

Lu Ming smiled faintly, stepped out, and set foot on the battle platform again.

Buzz!

Lu Ming had no nonsense, as soon as he stepped on the battle platform, pinched the tactics with both hands, a chaotic Fantian Seal appeared in his hands.

boom!

Lu Ming threw Chaos Fantian Imprint directly at Xiasha.

Xiesha's face changed wildly, and his body was covered with evil spirits. In his hand, a blood-red moon appeared, blasting toward the chaotic Fantian imprint.

boom!

With a loud bang, the blood-red moon was bombarded with Chaos Fantianyin, only a few breaths were supported, and it collapsed, and the evil brake himself, his body was fluttered out and vomited blood.

He looked at Landing Ming with horror, and faced Lu Ming's chaotic Fan Tianyin personally, only to understand the horror of this move.

"What kind of attack is this, and why is it so horrible?"

Evil Temple turned his thoughts.

bump!

Lu Ming stepped out and walked towards the evil brake.

"I lost this battle!"

Xizha shouted and rushed straight down the battle platform.

Like the youth in Zijin armor, they conceded directly.

These people have selfishness in their hearts. They took one move and understood that they were not Lu Ming's opponents at all. Otherwise, they could take the second move of Chaos Fantian Yin with their strength, but in that way, the injury would be very heavy.

Like the youth in the Zijin armor before, they are defeated anyway. Why do you want to work so hard and hurt too much, but it will affect the cultivation, it is better to leave it to the people behind.

Therefore, Xizha, like the youth in Zijin armor, confessed directly after taking a trick.

This time, Lu Ming simply did not return to the platform, and his eyes fell on the strong of Jiuxiao Jianzong, saying, "Next, should you challenge me? Come down!"

call out!

The sword light flashed, and the heavenly arrogance of Jiuxiao Jianzong stepped onto the battle platform.

"Like before, let's talk about it, not born or die!"

Jiuxiao Jianzong's arrogant way.

"can!"

Lu Ming opened his mouth and said, a chaotic Fan Tian Yin had already appeared in his hand. Lu Ming was too lazy to talk nonsense and directly threw the Chaos Fan Tian Yin to the strongman of Jiuxiao Jianzong.

The immense chaotic Fantian imprint, like a mountain, completely envelopes the opponent. On such a battle platform, the opponent wants to avoid it.

The sword sounded, and a brilliant sword light rushed towards the sky, slashing towards the chaotic Fantian imprint.

At the next moment, Jianguang shattered, and Chaos Fantianyin bombarded down, letting the youth of Jiuxiao Jianzong vomit blood.

In his eyes, unwillingness appeared.

He didn't want to lose in this way, but in the current situation, he didn't even know that Lu Ming could send out several such attacks.

"Fight!"

Jiuxiao Jianzong's arrogance, his eyes are ruthless, and the swords of man are united into a dazzling sword light, slashing towards the landing.

Buzz!

Lu Ming covered the chaotic realm, and in his palm, another chaotic mark appeared, blasting toward the sky pride of Jiu Xiao Jianzong.

"not good!"

Nine Xiao Jianzong's Tianjiao was shocked in his heart, and his body retreated at a rapid speed.

"broken!"

The celestial pride of Jiuxiao Jianzong successively cut hundreds of swords, the dazzling sword light, continuously collided with Chaos Fantian Yin, Mars was shining, and then, the sword gas blockade collapsed. Tianyin directly fell off the battle platform, his blood stained his clothes, and his face was as pale as paper.

After receiving two consecutive moves of Chaos Fantian Yin, his injury was heavier than the previous two.

"How can Lu Ming be so powerful?"

"Indeed, the power is too horrible to compete at all. The key is that he can issue several such attacks. Now, he has exploded four times in a row!"

"It should be almost to the limit!"

On the battle platform, Lu Ming's eyes turned to the Tianjiao in Linglong Hall.

The Tianjiao of Linglong Hall is a stunning woman.

In fact, all the disciples in Linglong Temple are women, and all are beautiful women like flowers.

The Tianjiao of Linglong Hall stepped up, and a beautiful smile appeared on his face, and said softly, "Mr. Lu Ming, please show mercy?"

Fragrant whisper, irritating and unbearable.

However, Lu Ming directly condensed a chaotic Fantian imprint and threw it at the other party.

The beautiful woman's complexion changed, and endless petals appeared between the waves, and the endless petals formed a large hand, dragging towards the chaotic Fantian Yin.

But the result is the same, the big hand collapses, the beautiful woman's figure slides for 100 meters on the battle platform, and the blood at the corner of the mouth overflows.

"Master Lu Ming, you don't know how to pity Xiangxixiyu at all!"

The beautiful woman wiped the blood from the corner of her mouth and glared at Lu Ming, seeming to be petite.

"The fairy has amazing fighting power. If I pity Xiangxixiyu, I'm afraid I will lose!"

Lu Ming stepped out, and in his palms, the air of chaos was strong and he kept rolling.

This stunningly beautiful woman has absolutely amazing fighting power. After receiving his chaos, Chaos Fantian Yin was the least injured.

"Master Lu Ming, don't know such a powerful trick, how many tricks can you make?"

The beautiful woman laughed.

"I don't know if the fairy tried it?"

Lu Ming smiled, and in his hand, another chaotic Fantian Yin condensed out.

The beautiful woman's face is dignified, and infinite petals are flying around her body.

The endless petals become colorful, making the beautiful woman look like a goddess.

boom!

Lu Ming attacked the second move, the second Chaos Fantian Yin, bombarded.

This time, the petals of the beautiful woman's body formed a shield that blocked her.

The chaotic Fantian Imprint was crushed, the shield was shattered, the beautiful woman's figure was retreating, and she was retreating to the edge of the battle platform.

"Fairy, do I need to try again?"

Lu Ming said.

The beautiful woman, whose face changed for a while, finally sighed and turned to the battle platform.

Lu Ming, defeated again.

At this moment, the audience was silent.

Four people, Lu Ming has defeated four people in a row, each of them is a top-level Tianjiao. The pinnacle of attending the small meeting this time exists, but now, Lu Ming has lost four in a row.

In addition to the three people who were killed by Lu Ming, this time Lu Ming alone defeated seven such top-level Tianjiao.

This is definitely the first time in 10,000 years.

Chapter 1545: Lu Ming Zhenyuan is exhausted

However, this is not over yet, there are three people behind, will Lu Ming continue to work wonders?

Can these people witness the birth of a miracle?

After the beautiful woman in Linglong Temple, it was the turn of the life and death sword school's strongest arrogance.

This is a young man with a cold face, in a black robe, just standing at will, as if a ray of sword gas burst out.

He stepped out in one step and landed in front of Lu Ming. The powerful sword gas screamed out and filled the battle platform.

"Shoot!"

Life and Death Sword sent Tianjiao to speak indifferently. Unlike other people, he said to Lu Ming in advance, regardless of life and death, only to discuss.

For the Sword of Life and Death, there is no such statement.

Their swords are too dangerous, and once they come out, they will be divided into life and death.

Facing the arrogance of the life and death sword faction, Lu Ming did not dare to carelessly.

boom!

In Lu Ming's hand, there appeared a chaotic Fantian mark, and he blasted towards the other party.

Keng!

The war sword came out of the sheath, a horrible sword light, cut through the void, and slashed towards the chaotic Fan Tian Yin.

The dazzling sword light, chopped on the chaotic Fantian Yin, made a harsh and unpleasant sound.

bump!

Finally, finally, the terrible sword light, and the chaotic Fantian Yin, collapsed at the same time and dissipated into the air.

Lu Ming, as well as the Tianjiao of the Life and Death Sword School, did not move.

"Blocked, the Tianjiao of the life and death sword faction, blocked Lu Ming's attack!"

"It's terrible, life and death sword faction, it is indeed a life and death sword faction. What a terrible combat power, can actually carry Lu Ming's attack head-on!"

"Horror, others are simply not enemies, not their opponents!"

"I just didn't know that Lu Ming could send out several attacks like that. Now, some of them have read it!"

The Tianjiao of the life and death sword faction can block Lu Ming's attack and attracted a lot of discussion. At the same time, many people were uplifted and wondering who will win in the end.

Lu Ming suffered at a loss. A few people had already fought in front of him, and that terrible attack had erupted seven times.

Can Lu Ming's true yuan stand up?

On the platform, the only remaining demon castle Tianjiao, and a Tianjiao in the Tianwang Hall, both of them looked very solemn.

The Tianjiao and Lu Ming of the Life and Death Sword School are too strong. With these two people in, they have no hope of reaching the end.

"Hope these two people will lose both sides!"

The arrogance of the Heavenly King's Hall is thoughtful.

Not only him, but also the youth of the demon castle.

If the young people of Lu Ming and the Sword of Life and Death are both defeated, they will have a chance.

On the battle platform, Lu Ming's eyes were also condensed.

The other party, who was able to block his chaotic world immeasurably, was really terrible.

"Come again!"

The Tianjiao of the Life and Death Sword School burst into the eyes with a strong fighting intention, the sword was cut out, and another terrible sword light slashed towards the landing.

boom!

Lu Ming once again condensed the Chaos Fantian Imprint and bombarded with the other party.

This time, it was still equally divided.

"Good sword skills, that can only increase the power of Chaos Fantian Yin!"

Lu Ming thought.

His hands were sealed, and another chaotic fan-day seal condensed out.

But the power of this chaotic Fantianyin reached 70% of Lu Ming's full explosion.

The terrible coercion was filled, and everyone was shocked.

"How is it possible? Lu Ming attacked, it seems stronger!"

"This is incredible. He just didn't use his full strength just now?"

The scene was noisy and everyone was shocked.

Lu Ming's so terrible move, which was not yet full of strength, strengthened his power at this time.

Where is Lu Ming's limit?

boom!

Qicheng's mighty chaotic Fanyin was bombarded towards the Tianjiao of the Life and Death Sword School.

"A thought of life and death!"

The Tianjiao of the Sword of Life and Death spit out an indifferent voice in his mouth. Then, the sword light burst out, and the swords were united, and a terrifying sword light cut toward the chaotic Fantian imprint.

boom!

There was a trembling roar.

The sword light collapsed, the chaotic Fan Tian Yin dissipated, and the figure retreated quickly, and retreated to the edge of the battle platform, before standing firm. It was the arrogance of the life and death sword faction.

At this time, the arrogance of the life and death sword faction, the corner of the mouth overflowed with blood.

"I lost!"

After being silent for a while, Tianjiao of the Life and Death Sword School opened his mouth and stepped on his feet. He rushed down the battle platform and landed on the stands of the Life and Death Sword School.

call...

In the dark, Lu Ming took a long breath, secretly fluke.

The Tianjiao of the Life and Death Sword School is not seriously injured. If he continues to fight, he will be in trouble.

Because, now his real yuan is really running out.

I have used the Chaos Fantian Mark for so many times in a row. Although I did not use all my strength, the true yuan consumed was also amazing. After so many times, his true yuan was consumed seriously, and it was already going to the end.

Life and Death Sword sent Tianjiao a defeat, only two people remained on the platform.

Next, it was the youth of the monster castle.

"You, will you continue to challenge me?"

Lu Ming's eyes turned to the young demon castle.

The youth of Yaobao looks ugly, but at this point, he has to fight.

boom!

The young demon castle landed on the battle platform, causing the battle platform to make a roar.

"Lu Ming, I don't believe it. Your truth is endless!"

The youth of the demon castle made a loud roar, and his body swelled up very quickly, turning into a giant ape dozens of meters high.

Ancient apes, a terrible beast.

There is no doubt that the body of the youth of the demon castle is an ancient **** ape, and it is a pure blood ancient **** ape, a real **** beast.

Roar!

The ancient **** ape gave a roar, and a huge iron rod appeared in his hand, smashing towards the landing.

Feng Yuanshu!

This time, Lu Ming did not cast the Chaos Fan Tianyin, but cast Feng Yuanshu, swaying his figure, avoiding the attack of the ancient **** ape.

Ok?

Many people were stunned. Why did Lu Ming not attack? Although this ancient **** ape had strong combat power, it was at the level of the Mohe at most. The day when there was no life and death sword faction, how could Lu Ming not be direct? Beat each other.

The next moment, they all knew the answer.

Lu Ming waved his hand, and a pile of original stones appeared. In Lu Ming's palm, the force of engulfment exploded and began to consume the original stones.

"He is absorbing the original stone to recover!"

"His realism is no longer available, it is exhausted!"

Many people shouted.

The eyes of the people in the Palace of Heaven and the Demon Castle are brighter.

Lu Ming, has True Yuan finally run out?

Roar!

The ancient great ape was even more excited, and the iron rod in his hand hit the landing like a storm.

If he did not take this opportunity to defeat Lu Ming, he would really have no chance.

Lu Ming performed Feng Yuanshu, flashing his figure, avoiding the attack of the ancient **** ape, while swallowing the original gas of the original stone, and refining it quickly.

boom! boom! boom! ...

A stick figure hit the battle platform, and the battle platform roared continuously.

Lu Ming's figure flickered, shuttled among many stick figures, and avoided a stick figure.

"Ancient great apes are not good at speed, **** it!"

The last young man in the Temple of Heaven King roared in his heart.

Chapter 1546: Last person

At this moment, the most anxious is him.

He wished that the ancient **** apes could blast Lu Ming off the battle platform. It is better that Lu Ming counterattack appropriately so that the ancient giant apes would also be hurt. That would be more perfect.

In this way, he can easily defeat the ancient giant ape and win this victory.

But the ancient **** ape is not good at speed, although the attack is strong, but for a time, Lu Ming can't be hit at all.

"Don't run!"

The ancient **** ape roared, and the iron rod kept falling and sweeping, but Lu Ming couldn't be hit.

Regardless of Lu Ming, he devotes himself to refining the original stone.

"Brother Lu Ming, come on!"

Longshen Valley stands, Tian Hao and Xue Ningxin roar, cheering for Lu Ming.

"Lu Ming, must win!"

The disciples of Longshen Valley also shouted.

Now, as the final victory is getting closer and closer, most of the disciples of Longshen Valley hope Lu Ming can win the final victory. They have not won the first place in Dingbao Small Meeting for many years.

Of course, there are a few people who do not want Lu Ming to win.

That is the people of Silver Dragon Valley, and He Yu.

"Battered down by ancient apes, it is best to be killed!"

He Yu's eyes widened and stared at the battle platform. He did not want Lu Mingsheng to win. Instead, he hoped that Lu Ming would be defeated by the ancient apes and even killed by the ancient apes.

Those of the Silver Dragon Valley disciples had similar ideas.

Unfortunately, they are destined to be disappointed.

Lu Ming's body style is extremely fast, the ancient great ape is not good at speed, no matter how he attacks, he can always be avoided by Lu Ming.

In this way, a dozen minutes.

"No, it won't work like this, Lu Ming blindly avoids, what's the point, just sentence him to lose!"

"Good, do you want to continue to consume like this?"

The monster castle people shouted.

"Huh, Dingbao Xiaohui, there is never a rule that cannot be avoided, body style is also a kind of combat power!"

The people of Longshen Valley sneered to respond.

"Which time will it take to end this? Three days, five days? Lu Ming is absorbing the original stone to restore the true element in the competition. This is impossible. He absorbs the refined energy and is not as good as his demonstrative method. Lost, if you go on like this, you won't be able to end the test in ten days and a half months!"

The monster castle refuted.

The people of Longshen Valley, with a cold face, did not speak.

Indeed, if you go on like this, you don't know when it will end, and in the competition, you can't go anywhere soon after absorbing the rough stones. It's not the way to go on like this.

"Who said it will take three days and five days?"

At this moment, Lu Ming's figure stopped, and a faint voice came out. Then, Long Yin sounded and banged out with a punch.

boom!

Lu Ming's fist was bombarded with the iron rod of the ancient **** ape, blocking the iron rod's attack.

"Don't run away?"

Many people were shocked.

"If you don't run away, you will lose!"

The ancient **** ape roared, and the iron rod continued to roar towards the landing, with more power than before.

"You lost!"

Lu Ming's hands were sealed, and a huge chaotic Fantian seal appeared on the head of the ancient **** ape and suppressed towards him.

"It's that trick again, how is it possible? Isn't he running out of real yuan? How is it possible to play again?"

"Impossible, how quickly can he absorb the original stone and refine it?"

Many people shouted in disbelief.

How do they know that the power of swallowing is wonderful.

The power of engulfing, engulfing and refining the original stone, the speed is amazing. Although it was only a short dozen minutes, it was enough for Lu Ming to recover a lot.

It was enough to show the Chaos Fantian Imprint several times with the strength of 50% to 60%.

Chaos Fantianyin suppressed, the kind of coercion made the ancient **** apes palpitate.

He didn't care about attacking Lu Ming, and the iron bar swept up.

boom!

The huge iron rod bombarded the Chaotian Fantian, and made a violent roar.

The ancient **** ape roared, and the huge body violently shook back, stepped on the ground, and the ground roared.

The arms of the ancient **** ape kept trembling, and the iron bars could hardly be held, and the blood of the wide-mouthed fangs kept flowing.

Buzz!

The sky shook, and another chaotic fan-day mark came out.

"I surrender!"

The ancient ape roared, his body shrank sharply, and he ran out of the battlefield.

Lu Ming smiled and waved his hand, and the chaotic sky in the sky shattered.

The ancient **** ape rushed directly down the battle platform.

There is no need to fight any more, Lu Ming can condense two Chaos Fantian Seals in succession, and he knows that he has lost, so he simply admits defeat.

Another one!

Lu Ming lost another one, and the three people killed by him already had nine top-level arrogances, which were defeated by Lu Ming.

The last one is ten people.

"Come on, decide the winner!"

Lu Ming's gaze looked at the last person, Tian Jiao in the Temple of Heaven.

The heavenly pride of the Heavenly King Hall stepped on the battle platform, and looked solemnly at the landing.

"Lu Ming, although you just absorbed some rough stones, you haven't recovered much. How many attacks can you make?"

Tianjiao's Tianjiao opened his mouth to test Lu Ming.

"Try it, you don't know!"

Lu Ming laughed.

"Of course try!"

In the eyes of Tian Jiao Tian Jiao's war intentions, his body began to turn golden yellow.

Only the last battle is left, Tianjiao Tianjiao can't give up, maybe Lu Ming's true yuan is really not much, he can defeat Lu Ming as long as he resists a few moves.

He has to gamble and fight hard.

"The King of the World!"

Tianjiao Tianjiao's body turned golden yellow, just like the purple-gold armored youth before, his body bulged in a circle, but the color was different, and a golden yellow sword appeared in his hand, rushing towards the landing.

At this time, in Lu Ming's hands, a chaotic Fan Tian Yin appeared.

boom!

Chaos Fantianyin flew out and collided with Tianjiao Tianjiao.

In the sky of golden light, Tianjiao, the heavenly king's palace, was shot and flew out. The golden light of the whole body was dim, and blood spit out of his mouth.

One move, injured!

But Tianjiao Tianjiao didn't give up, and continued to impact.

He is betting that Lu Ming's true yuan will soon be exhausted.

However, what made him desperate was that Lu Ming's hands immediately appeared a chaotic Fantian imprint.

boom!

This time, the Heavenly King's Hall was arrogant, the injury was heavier, the bones of the whole body were broken, the body was shrunk again, and the breath was much weaker.

But in his eyes, there was still a hint of perseverance.

He didn't want to give up like this.

boom!

In the sky, another huge chaotic image of Chaos condensed out.

"I lost!"

At this moment, Tianjiao Tianjiao reluctantly opened his mouth. He knew that he could not win. Lu Ming's move, he would definitely die.

He struggled and rushed out of the battle.

Lu Ming looked at it faintly, Chao Chao Fan Tian Yin did not bombard down.

After the youth of the Heavenly King Hall rushed off the battle platform, Lu Ming waved his hand and the Chaos Fantian Yin disappeared.

call!

Lu Ming took a long breath and finally won. In fact, there are really few real elements in his body.

Chapter 1547: One person's event

It was not easy to win this battle.

In the face of so many expert wheel battles, he would not be able to win without the chaotic Fantianyin martial arts.

Unless his training is completed, he will be one more important.

"Win, win, Lu Ming won!"

"My Dragon Valley is the first!"

The disciples of Longshengu shouted in excitement.

Some people are trembling with excitement and tears in their eyes.

This battle, Dragon Valley is too difficult.

From the beginning, he was targeted by the three main gates of Tianshen Sect, Tianyu Demon Sect, and Yudu Sect, and constantly hunted the disciples of Dragon Valley.

At that time, they were furious and helpless, and even thought that they might be eliminated first and could not participate in this Dingbao Conference.

But I didn't expect that the situation behind it turned sharply. When there were four people left in Dragon Valley, they started to fight back and took the initiative.

In the end, after Lu Ming was the only one left, he defeated the powerful enemy in a row with invincible resources and won the first place this time.

With such a huge contrast, the excitement of the disciples of Dragon God Valley can be imagined.

Of course, He Yu, a disciple of Yinlong Valley, had a ugly face, and his face was somber.

However, the disciples of the three major sects, Tianshen Sect, Tianyu Demon Sect, and Yudu Sect, had even more ugly faces.

In this battle, the three major schools can be said to have lost in full, losing their wives and losing soldiers, and the losses were heavy.

Although they killed many people in Longshen Valley, but some were weak, and their talents were not particularly strong, but they died in the hands of Lu Ming and others, but they were all real arrogance.

Many are medium arrogances of spirits.

Especially the three people who were beheaded by Lu Ming are the arrogance of the spirits of the finest places. The loss is heavy.

The faces of other sects are complex, too.

At this moment, everyone's eyes fell on the battle platform, on the handsome and tall figure.

This time the Dingbao Small Meeting is, in a sense, a grand meeting for one person.

That is Lu Ming.

Lu Ming alone dominated this competition.

Since the Dingbao meeting, this has never happened.

This Dingbao meeting seemed to be entirely for Lu Ming alone.

"Hahaha, good, good, good!"

In the pavilion of Longshen Valley, the elder of the Holy Land stepped out and laughed, with three words of "good", showing how excited this Elder of the Holy Land was.

"Now, it's time to reward!"

The eyes of the elders of the Holy Realm of Longshen Valley looked into the pavilion of Tianshenzong.

The elder of Tenjinzong's Holy Land flew out ugly.

He was reluctant to take out a jade bottle and said, "In this small meeting, the last remaining person can get a reward, seven Huangyu Dan!"

After all, he threw the jade bottle to Lu Ming.

Lu Ming caught it and opened it. There were seven crystal-clear Huangyu Dans, which were dazzling and exuded a strong medicinal fragrance.

Just a scent of medicine, I feel comfortable.

At the scene, countless envy and jealous eyes cast their sights on the landing.

Lu Ming smiled and looked at Tian Hao, Xue Ningxin, Han Xun, and said: "Brother Han Xun, Brother Tian Hao, Sister, you come to the battle platform!"

Ok?

Several people were shocked and set foot on the battle platform.

"Brother Han Xun, this Emperor Domain Pill, here you are!"

Lu Ming poured out an imperial pill and handed it to Han Xun.

Han Xun froze for a while, and then repeatedly said, "I can't ask for it. The meeting stipulates that the one who stays last will get the reward. You are the last person, and the reward will naturally belong to you!"

Han Xun shook his head again and again.

"Brother Han Xun, you're welcome. You and Yu Sheng were seriously injured. At this moment, Emperor Yudan is what you deserve!"

Lu Mingdao handed over Huangyu Dan.

Seeing Lu Ming's sincere attitude, Han Xun hesitated and said, "That Han Xun would like to thank Brother Lu Ming!"

After words, he took over Huangyu Dan and showed a happy look.

Emperor Yudan is very helpful to him. With the help of Emperor Yudan, he will soon be able to break through Emperor Wuqiang, how can he not be pleased.

"Brother and sister, there are six remaining, we have two each!"

Lu Ming looked at Tian Hao and Xue Ningxin.

"No, this battle is entirely your brother's credit, and you can win the first place, also because of you, brother, can't we help?"

Xue Ningxin shook his head again and again.

"Yes, you share with us, I feel uneasy!"

Tian Hao also refused.

"Well, how about each one of you?"

Lu Ming laughed.

Tian Hao and Xue Ningxin hesitated for a moment before agreeing.

Tian Ming and Xue Ningxin were given one each, and there were still four Huangyu Pills, Lu Ming put them away.

The four Huangyu Pills should allow him to improve his behavior.

"Wait!"

Just then, a few figures stepped onto the battle platform.

He Yu, Yincheng, and several other disciples of Silver Dragon Valley.

He Yu just spoke.

"Lu Ming, the remaining Huangyu Dan, you just put it away? In this small meeting, so many of our brothers and sisters participated, do you want to enjoy it alone?"

He Yu sneered.

"Oh? What do you want?"

Lu Ming spoke lightly.

"Of course, score points!"

He Yu sneered.

"Take out points? Fart, this time there will be regulations. Only the last person can get the reward. What can Brother Lu Ming get for the Huangyu Dan?"

Tian Hao rebuked.

"Huh, Lu Ming, he can stay until the end, we all have credit, how can we distinguish?"

He Yudao.

"Credit?"

Lu Ming opened his eyes and looked at He Yu disdainfully, saying: "Greeting for life and fearing death, disrespecting arrangements, rushed up first, and deliberately failed. Is this your credit?"

"I did this intentionally, leaving a useful body, otherwise it was not a death toll, and we started to face such a situation, and died so many brothers and sisters, it was not because you offended the three gates of Tenjin Sect!"

He Yu quibbled, and finally raked.

"Oh, is it so?"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently. Suddenly, Lu Ming moved, stepped out, and slapped towards He Yu with a slap.

He Yu was shocked, he never thought that Lu Ming would suddenly shoot him.

Snapped!

A crisp slap sounded, Lu Ming slapped directly on He Yu's face. He Yu's body was pumped out like a sandbag, and he fell heavily on the ground under the battle platform. Half of his face was pumped. Rotten.

For such a person, Lu Ming is too lazy to go to talk.

Be hands-on and try your best.

He Yu was completely ashamed, lying on the ground, clutching half of his face that was smashed, and stared at the landing stunned.

"Waste like you, what is the qualification to distinguish Huangyu Dan?"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently.

Only then did Yu Yu react and shouted insanely: "Lu Ming, you are daring and unpredictable, can you do whatever you want with your own strength? Brothers and sisters, I am right, we all have credit, Why is the reward exclusive to him?"

He Yu looked at the young people who had participated in the small meeting in the Dragon Valley.

Chapter 1548: God Son shot

But the young people looked at He Yu disdainfully, showing contempt.

This award is clearly based on Lu Ming's own, they are not so mean, they went to find Lu Mingfen reward.

"You...you..."

He Yu saw everyone's contemptuous eyes, and he vomited blood with anger, and then looked at the elder of the Holy Realm, saying: "Elder, you must be fair!"

"Shut up and hurry up, don't be ashamed here!"

The elders of Holy Realm scolded coldly and gave He Yu a disgusted look, making He Yu pale, and there was a gaping tongue.

"Do you guys want to slap too?"

Lu Ming looked at several people in Yincheng.

Several people in Yincheng's complexion changed so much that they didn't dare to say a word, and quickly left the battle platform.

"Okay, this small meeting is a perfect end, disciples above the seventh level, go back and prepare for the Dingbao Conference!"

The elder of the Longshen Valley Holy Land opened his mouth and turned to walk away.

Buzz!

At this moment, a terrible wave came out of the sky, a holy light, descended from the sky, and attacked the landing.

This holy light is so terrible, like an Excalibur, it is incredible.

"Dangerous and dangerous!"

At this moment, Lu Ming felt a deadly danger, his muscles were all tight together, and his hair was standing upright.

His instinct told him to retreat and avoid, but his body seemed to be locked in, and it was difficult to move.

"Who?"

The elder of the Holy Realm in Dragon Valley, burst into roar, but it was too late to rescue.

Seeing that the terrible holy light will fall on Lu Ming's head.

At this moment, around Lu Ming's body, the space rippled like water waves.

puff!

The sword light penetrated from Lu Ming's head, but Lu Ming's figure shattered like glass.

It is an afterimage!

Then, the space rose, and a few meters away, Lu Ming's figure reappeared.

On Lu Ming's shoulder, the bubble body glowed and tweeted.

It seems that, just now, Lu Ming really thought he was going to die. That was an attack that he could hardly resist. Fortunately, Bubbles shot in time.

Buzz!

At high altitude, that pressure is even stronger.

Lu Ming looked up and his pupils shrank.

A white figure, step by step, stepped into the air.

God Son!

The Son of God known as the head of the ten great evils.

Many people were shocked.

God Son appeared, and he also shot Lu Ming. Is it because Lu Ming killed so many people in Tianshen Sect and destroyed Tianshen Sect's plan to win the first place? Under the wrath of the Divine Son, was he going to kill Lu Ming?

There was a terrible pressure on Shenzi, which pressed against Lu Ming, Tian Hao, and Xue Ningxin, making them feel like they were pressing a mountain.

"The realm of time and space, it seems that in the Dragon Palace, it was you who secretly attacked and destroyed!"

The **** child spoke indifferently, condescendingly, watched the landing cry indifferently, and finally his eyes fell on the bubble again, with a trace of surprise in his eyes.

Lu Ming did not speak.

He understood what the Son of God said?

What the Son of God said was that in the Dragon Palace, he secretly destroyed his God's forbidden Void Ancient Talisman.

The blow just now was a temptation. The bubble used the space-time domain, which proved that the person who started it was Lu Ming.

Of course, if it wasn't for Lu Ming, then Lu Ming died when he had just hit it. If he killed the wrong person, would the Son of God care?

Then, Shen Zi's eyes swept over Tian Hao and Xue Ningxin, and said indifferently: "Are you the one who took the Dragon Palace Treasure?"

"Yes, it is indeed us!"

Lu Ming said, "If any treasure is based on chance and intellect, those who have the chance will get it!"

"Ridiculous, in the face of absolute strength, everything is false in the face of absolute strength!"

The Divine Son spoke indifferently and stood in the air. The body was filled with milky white light, like a god, and his tone was full of domineering and self-confidence in his own strength.

Lu Ming sneered, revealing a hint of sarcasm, saying: "How come that treasure fell on our hands?"

"Killed you today, the treasure is ultimately mine!"

In the eyes of the Divine Son, a strong murderous opportunity burst forth.

The Divine Son, the second consecutive Treasure Assembly Conference, won the first place, being the head of Cangzhou's top ten evildoers. Whatever he did, it was all smooth sailing, no matter what treasure he encountered, no one had fought him.

But last time, the Dragon Palace trip suffered many losses.

Using the magical void void ancient rune, he was secretly destroyed by Lu Ming. Later, he went to chase the black real dragon corpse, and finally escaped by the black real dragon corpse, and the Dragon Palace treasure house fell into the hands of Lu Ming.

Invisible, he seemed to have suffered a big loss in front of Lu Ming.

Therefore, Lu Ming three people, he will kill, especially Lu Ming.

All around, the other people's faces were different, but they all understood that Lu Ming should have a conflict with the Son of God because of a chance, and it seems that the Son of God is still losing money, no wonder the murderous opportunity is so rich.

"Haha, Lu Ming actually offended the Son of God, deserve it, deserve it!"

Not far away, He Yu, a few people in Yincheng, shouted in their hearts, gloating in misfortune, wishing the **** son would immediately kill Lu Ming.

boom!

On the Son of God, the divine light, the endless divine light, condensed into a long knife, stood between heaven and earth, and the vast power made many young people tremble.

Uh!

A terrible knife, slamming down towards the landing.

At this moment, behind Lu Ming, black wings appeared, and a shield appeared in front of him.

And Tian Hao and Xue Ningxin both took out the Paladin.

Can they sit still and die?

"stop!"

The elder of the Dragon God Valley Saint Roar roared into the air, like a real dragon, a dragon claw protruded out, grabbing towards the sword.

boom!

The world roared, and the dragon claws and the swords dissipated.

"Old man, what about the younger generation, what do you mix in?"

In the Pavilion of Tenjin Sect, the elders of the Holy Realm of Tenjin Sect rushed out and slammed into the Elders of the Holy Realm in the Dragon Valley.

The two faced each other, and the sky shook terribly.

The two bodies were shocked, and the two sides were separated. The vast holy realm was filled with pressure, and the two formed a confrontation.

"Go away!"

The elders of Longshen Valley Holy Realm shouted.

"I said, what do you do for the younger generation, let them solve it for themselves!"

The elder of Tenjinzong Holy Realm sneered.

"Yes, this time the Dingbao small meeting is over, the young people's own grudges, we old guys, there is no reason to participate!"

The elders of the Holy Realm of Tianyu Mozong stepped out of the air and made a cold voice.

Immediately afterwards, the elders of the Holy Realm of the Poison Sect appeared.

The elders of Longshen Valley Holy Land are extremely ugly.

These people are iron-minded and want Lu Ming to die here.

"Can Tenjinzong lose this way? Seeing that Longshen Valley won the first place and Lu Ming won the first place, we must send someone to kill Lu Ming. Could you be allowed to win, wouldn't you allow others to win?"

From the stand, Qiu Yingying glared at the sky and shouted.

Chapter 1549: World War Three

"Nonsense!"

The elders of the Holy Realm of Tenjinzong drank coldly and looked coldly towards Qiu Yingying.

Qiu Yingying stubbornly raised her head and looked at each other.

"Yes, Tenjinzong can't afford to lose that way. If we say this early, we won't fight with you. Give this first to you!"

"Yeah, don't participate in the other sect simply, tell the world, and directly name your God of Sect the first in the world!"

Other disciples of the Dragon God Valley also shouted, glaring at the Divine Son and the Elder of the Divine Realm of Heavenly God Sect.

They directly pushed the Divine Son to kill Lu Ming. It was because Lu Ming won the first meeting of the Xiaohui, so Tianshen Sect wanted to kill Lu Ming.

"Shut up!"

The **** child's face was indifferent and shouted, as the sky thunder rolled, and the terrible breath pressed against many disciples in the Dragon Valley, making the face of the Dragon Valley changed greatly.

"My **** son wants to kill, never need a reason, but today, I will give you a reason!"

The Divine Son spoke indifferently, and then said: "Because they did what they shouldn't do, so, they will kill, even if there is no thing in today's meeting, they will die!"

"Oh, what shouldn't be done, isn't it that someone who has been cultivated far below you has taken away the treasure? Son of God, you still have a face to kill!"

A thick voice sounded, purple light flashed in the void, and a figure appeared in the sky.

Purple Maple!

The evil spirit of Dragon Valley, Purple Maple!

"You want to stop me?"

Shen Zi looked at Zifeng indifferently.

"There is only one battle if you want to kill me in Dragon Valley!"

Zifeng responded.

"You are not my opponent!"

The Son said indifferently.

"Three years of war, not necessarily!"

Zifeng spoke, and there was a strong war in his eyes.

"Really? Then solve you first!"

The Divine Son was very strong, stepped out in one step, the world roared, the terrible holy light rose into the sky, turned into a white holy sword, and beheaded towards the purple maple.

Roar!

Zi Feng shouted, Long Yin bursts, and the purple light was on him, and dense purple dragon scales appeared on his skin, and two dragon horns appeared on his forehead.

Zifeng's hands turned into dragon claws.

With a roar, Zifeng rushed towards the Divine Son, and his claws continued to pull out, breaking apart the Divine Son's Divine Knife.

"Holy Light!"

Shen Zi's face was still calm, his palms were held in the void, and the Holy Light condensed out the Holy Sword, slashing towards Zi Feng.

boom! boom! ...

Two evil characters, fighting in succession, fighting in high altitude, continuously collide more than a dozen moves.

In the sky, it seems to be divided into white and purple. It is difficult to breathe under the dull pressure.

"It's terrible, is this the fighting power of the top ten evildoers?"

"It's amazing. I have seen the half-sacred shot, but it is far from such a strong force. Can this kind of combat power easily kill the ordinary half-sage?"

"Horrible, under the Holy Realm, can the combat power reach such a level?"

Many people were very shocked.

Even the elders of the Holy Land showed dignified colors on their faces.

Obviously, this kind of combat power, so that they are strong in the Holy Land, have to pay attention.

In the sky, completely covered by white light and purple light, the two figures are criss-crossed, and from time to time, the sound of Long Yin can be heard.

boom!

Suddenly, there was a terrible shake in the sky, a figure, quickly retreating, and even backing dozens of steps in the void before stopping.

It's Zifeng!

At this time, a deep knife mark appeared on Zifeng's body, penetrating through the bones, and having the power of holy light, eroding Zifeng's body constantly.

The corner of Zifeng's mouth overflowed with a trace of blood, and his breath was weak.

Is Zifeng defeated?

In the high sky, the Son of God walked out. His clothes were neat and his breath was stable. It was not like he had experienced a war.

Everyone was shocked. It seemed that the Son of God had won, and it seemed that it was not difficult to win.

Divine Son deserves to be the head of Cangzhou's top ten evils, and also the top ten evils, Zifeng does not seem to be the opponent of Divine Son at all.

"I said, you are not my opponent. Today I will kill the three of them. No one can be saved!"

God Son spoke, full of strong self-confidence.

No one can save who he wants to kill!

This is the overbearing of God Son.

Originally, he wanted to kill Lu Ming and he could choose to do it elsewhere, so that the resistance is smaller and easier.

However, he chose to be here because he is so overbearing. He wants to kill Lu Ming in the presence of everyone to achieve his prestige.

"Hahaha!"

At this moment, Lu Ming laughed, and the laughter was full of sarcasm.

"Why are you laughing?"

Divine Son spoke coldly.

"I laugh at you, God Son, you are going to kill me, but because you are afraid, why should you find so many sounding reasons?"

Lu Ming laughed.

"I'm scared, ridiculous, what do you fear me?"

Divine Son Road.

"Because of my potential, today you see my potential, I am afraid that I will catch up with you in the future, and I am afraid that the first prize will be taken away by me three years later, so you are afraid, you are afraid of my potential, So kill me today to prevent future trouble!"

Lu Ming shouted.

This statement shocked many people.

Lu Ming's potential this time was really amazing.

Taking Wu Emperor's four-fold cultivation as an example, he successively defeated the top ten masters in the beheading and beating down, and strongly won the first place of Dingbao Xiaohui. In the history of Cangzhou, since the Dingbao Xiaohui, there has never been such an amazing Cite.

Lu Ming does have the potential to threaten the Son of God.

Lu Ming's cultivation performance is still low, but in another six or nine years, can he become the enemy of the Divine Son?

Could it be that the Son of God has no fear in it?

Many people have such thoughts in their hearts.

Divine Son's face was very indifferent and said, "On your own, it will never be my opponent. In Cangzhou, I have no rivals, and my rivals are outside Cangzhou!"

God Son spoke, still full of strong self-confidence.

Cangzhou, among his peers, no one deserves his attention. He has set his sights outside Cangzhou, competing with those peerless arrogances outside Cangzhou, and even the terrible arrogance of the emperor-level forces, is his opponent.

"Since you are so confident, that's good, I will challenge you now. Three years later, Dingbao Conference, you and I will fight forever, and you will dare!"

Lu Ming shouted loudly, the voice spread throughout the audience.

Lu Ming's voice is also full of strong self-confidence.

He walked all the way, also came to this step on the body of countless days of arrogance, he also had invincible self-confidence.

Divine Son, but from a better background, grew up in Yuanlu Dazong's Tianshenzong practice and cultivation environment, much stronger than Lu Ming, and the age of Divine Son is at least seven or eight years older than Lu Ming.

Now, God's cultivation base is much higher than him, so he can stand in the sky and look down on him.

But he is confident that in a few years, he will certainly be able to catch up with the Son of God and stand in front of the Son of God equally, instead of being overlooked by him as he is now.

"It's useless for me!" Shen Zi said indifferently.

Chapter 1550: Yang Tianzong

God Son stood above the sky, looking down at Lu Ming, did not change his mind for what Lu Ming said, his eyes were murderous and cold as a sword.

"Oh, ridiculous, what radical method? It is clear that you are afraid, or that Tenjin Sect is afraid, afraid of me growing up, so I sent you to find a reason to kill me, otherwise, even the challenge is not even Dare to accept!"

Lu Ming said.

"No matter how clever your tongue is, you will die today!"

The Divine Son drank coldly, and the Holy Light burst out, condensing a Holy Light Knife, shining on the world.

Roar!

A dragon yell broke out from Zifeng's mouth and forced towards the Divine Son.

"Go away!"

The elder of Sacred Realm in Longshen Valley shouted and wanted to rush to the rescue, but was blocked by the elders of Sacred Realm of Tenjin Sect, and there was also the elder tiger who wanted to poison, and he couldn't rush through.

"go!"

Lu Ming sent a sound to Tian Hao and Xue Ningxin, preparing to retreat.

But at this moment, the sky was turbulent and a foot appeared in the void.

This foot, like the foot of a giant, was so huge that it descended from the sky and stepped towards the Son of God.

"Who?"

The Son of God shouted and the Holy Light erupted. He shot towards the sky with his palm, forming a large imprint of Holy Light and blasting towards the giant feet.

But when the palm print came into contact with the giant foot, the palm print collapsed directly, and the giant foot kept on walking towards the Son of God.

The Divine Son roared, and a white jade pagoda appeared on his body. The white jade pagoda became larger, and the vast Shengwei burst out.

boom!

The giant foot stepped on the white jade pagoda, and the white jade pagoda shook wildly. On the white jade pagoda, the light curtain emanating broke down directly.

bump!

The body of the Divine Son, like a meteorite, fell down and smashed heavily on the battle platform.

The battle platform made a terrible roar, and there were actually cracks on it. You know, this battle platform is very hard. Before Lu Ming had fought all the way, they failed to leave traces on the battle platform, but now, the battle platform is cracked. Too.

Shen Zi was pale, and a spit of blood spewed out, struggling to get up, flying wildly, bursting into endless killing opportunities, staring at the sky.

At high altitude, a burly figure appeared, stepping down into the air.

This figure, looking around 30 years old, is burly and exudes a vast breath.

"Brother San, it's Brother San!"

"Brother Three is here, great!"

Tian Hao and Xue Ningxin saw the man and cried in excitement.

"Brother Three?"

Lu Ming moved.

He respected Master Yunlong Gu and received a total of nine true disciples, but Lu Ming had only seen two brothers, Long Yuanshan, and Tian Hao and Xue Ningxin. None of the other brothers and sisters had seen them.

But how many times have I heard that it is said that the three senior brothers, Yang Tianzong, broke through the holy realm more than ten years ago and often practiced in foreign experiences. Unexpectedly, they would appear here.

"Seven younger brothers and eight younger sisters, long time no see!"

Yang Tian nodded his head longitudinally and Xue Ningxin, and then looked at Lu Ming, said: "This is the younger brother, it really is the dragon among the people!"

"Lu Ming has met Brother Three!"

Lu Ming gave Yang Tian longitudinal a fist.

"Hahaha, no need to be polite, let's settle the matter here!"

Yang Tianzong laughed, looked at God Son, sneered and said: "You are arrogant, come, let me see what you have skills?"

boom!

Yang Tianzong stepped out, a terrible breath filled his body.

That is Shengwei, the breath of the Holy One.

A terrible saintly atmosphere, pressed crazy towards the Divine Son, and at the same time, Yang Tianzong stretched out his hand, and a huge dragon claw formed, grabbing towards the Divine Son.

call out!

Beside, a terrible magic knife came, and a war-sword hole with condensed gas came through the void, bombarded with dragon claws, blocking the dragon claws.

At the same time, two old men appeared in front of Yang Tian.

It is the elders of the two holy realms of Yuzong and Tianyu Mozong.

"This is a matter for the younger generation. What are you doing in a holy realm? Let them solve it for themselves. If you want to fight, the old man will accompany you!"

The elder of Tianyu Mozong spoke coldly.

The elders of the Sudden Sect did not speak, but their attitudes explained everything, and they were filled with poisonous gas, and they kept rolling.

"Two old guys, then solve you first!"

Yang Tianzong's eyes were cold, and he roared like a dragon chanting. On his arm, dense dragon scales appeared. On one step, he rushed towards the two holy realm elders of the Toxic Sect and the Tianyu Demon Sect.

"kill!"

"kill!"

The elders of Yuzong Sect and Tianyu Demon Sect shouted, encroaching on the terrible power, and killed Yang Tianzong.

boom! boom! boom! ...

In the sky, there were five or six roars in succession, and then everyone saw two figures, receding wildly, their bodies trembling, and a paw print appeared on their bodies, almost grabbing their bodies, and they were covered with Blood.

Defeated!

The elders of the Holy Land of Yuzongzong and Tianyu Demonzong, who jointly attacked, were only five or six strokes, and they were defeated. They were injured by Yang Tianzong and blood-stained clothes.

There is too much difference in combat strength.

"This time, it will kill you all, next time, kill!"

Yang Tianzong spoke indifferently, making the two holy realms of Yuzong and Tianyu Demon Sect open, and their faces were extremely ugly, but their eyes showed deep fear and fear.

"Also, I correct one thing for you. I'm still a few years old until I'm fifty, so I'm still a younger generation. As for Xiuwei, this kid is a half-sage, seven or eight years older than my little brother. , Can shoot at my little teacher, why can't I shoot at him?"

After words, Yang Tianzong's eyes turned to God Son again.

boom!

Yang Tianzong suddenly stepped out, and in the sky, a giant foot exactly the same as Yang Tianzong appeared, and stepped on the **** again.

The Divine Son shouted and resisted with the Paladin, but as a result, he was nearly squashed, kneeling on the ground, and vomiting blood.

"Don't you think you are strong? In front of me, isn't it rubbish?"

Yang Tianzong sarcastically said.

"You are just more than ten years more practicing than me. If you give me another ten years, no, give me another five years, I will definitely be able to step on you!"

The Divine Son roared, his eyes flushed like blood.

He is the Son of God, the gift of heaven, and since his rise, like the stars holding the moon, when has he been so humiliated.

He was half kneeling on the ground under his eyes.

At this moment, he hated madness and wanted to kill Yang Tianzong and all the people who witnessed the incident.

"You are not qualified to challenge me. You want to challenge me. Three years later, let me pass my little brother first. If you can beat my little brother, I will give you a chance to challenge!"

Yang Tianzong sneered.

"it is good!"

The Divine Son shouted and looked at Lu Ming, said: "Lu Ming, I accept your challenge. Three years later, Dingbao Conference, you and I fight!"

"Three years later, take your dog's life!"

Lu Ming said coldly.

"Hahaha, a great tone, but I tell you, within three years, I will definitely break through the holy realm. Then, if you want to challenge me, you will win my mentor first, and pass the level of Dingbao Conference, That way, you are qualified to challenge me!"

Shen Zi said coldly, his eyes restored his strong self-confidence again.

He firmly believed that he would not lose.

Today, Yang Tianzong was suppressed, but the other party was older than him, and the cultivation base was deeper than him. He believed that after five years, Yang Tianzong would definitely be beheaded.