

D Emperor 1681

Chapter 1681: Kill someone

It is more and more like the situation three years ago, but, this time, Qiu Yingying and Su Lei, two girls, can block the wheel battle of all parties?

Soon, it was the turn of the arrogance of the poisonous sect.

"That Qiu Yingying, should be good at soul attack, powerful soul, and create illusion. You can deal with that Qiu Yingying as long as you keep your heart still and then attack with poisonous insects!"

Luo Shuihan gave a voice to a Tianjiao who wanted to be poisoned.

Tianjiao's eyes lit up, and he thanked Luo Shuihan for a fist.

"Huh, Lu Ming, don't think that someone who is good at soul is found, I can't help it. In this scene, see her so dead!"

Luo Shuihan looked at Lu Ming, his eyes flashing coldly.

Feeling Luo Shuihan's gaze, a faint sneer appeared in the corner of Lu Ming's mouth.

Uh!

The arrogance of the poisonous sect jumped on the battle platform and directly challenged Qiu Yingying.

Qiu Yingying stepped on the battle platform and stood aside, standing still.

The two stood against each other, and the arrogance of the poisonous sect filled with a poisonous gas. At the same time, poisonous insects on his body flew out constantly, hovering around him.

However, Tianjiao, who wanted to be poisonous, did not shoot, but the poison gas around him began to flow towards Qiu Yingying.

At this time, Qiu Yingying's eyes turned into dark, like two deep wells, dark and unfathomable.

At this moment, the arrogance of the Poisonous Sect discovered that the surrounding scenes had changed, and turned into Shura purgatory. Countless demons, wielding magic soldiers, killed him.

"Illusion, everything is illusion!"

The arrogance of the Poison Sect secretly told himself that he was standing still, letting those demons hack him.

The demons rushed by like a ghost.

"Haha, it's useless, it's really illusion!"

The youth of Yuzong Zong was overjoyed, he urged Zhenyuan, and he continued to have poisonous gas, and he diffused toward the front. At this moment, he was in illusion and could not see where Qiu Yingying was. The common spiritual body of Yingying, the early cultivation of Wuhuang Liuzhong, could not resist for long.

At this time, Qiu Yingying stepped out and walked towards the people who wanted to be poisoned.

Many people watched nervously. Before that, a Tianjiao Sect was killed by Qiu Yingying in this way.

Will this time be the same as last time?

Qiu Yingying came to the front of Yuzong Zongtianjiao and stabbed him.

But at this time, the poisonous insects flying around the venomous Zong Tianjiao suddenly turned into a sword of war, and turned towards Qiu Yingying, Qiu Yingying's face changed, her sword was blocked, her body was shaken, her body was shaken. Went out.

At the same time, a ray of poisonous gas climbed onto Qiu Yingying's body, corroding his body protector and field.

"Haha, her move is useless. The poisonous insects of the people who want to poison can sense her breath and attack independently. This woman is dead!"

In the stands, Luo Shuihan smiled, showing a smug look.

"Are you afraid of being beaten again?"

Lu Ming glanced at Luo Shuihan lightly.

"Hum, she is good at the power of the soul and can create illusion, don't see it for me, but now illusion is useless. With her own cultivation, she is dead!"

Luo Shui smiled coldly, a determined expression.

But at this moment, the situation on the battlefield suddenly changed.

"kill!"

Qiu Yingying drank, her eyes burst out with two black sword lights, piercing into the body of Tianziao, who wanted to poison.

The Tianjiao of Yudu Zong sent out a scream of sternness and a violent gas riot, but at the next moment, Yujiao Tianjiao fell straight and fell on the battle platform.

Dead, the arrogance of the poisonous sect, so dead!

How could this be?

Everyone was shocked.

They only saw that Qiu Yingying shouted, and the Tianjiao of the Desperate Poison Sect died. This is the top Tianjiao.

bump!

Luo Shuihan slapped it on the seat and shattered the seat. His face was hot.

As he said in the last sentence, Qiu Yingying is a dead end, and at the next moment, Tianjiao, who is desperate for poison, will die.

It was like slaps one by one, fanning on his face.

"Luo Shuihan, won't your face swell?"

Lu Ming laughed contemptuously.

All of this was in Lu Ming's expectation.

Qiu Yingying's current soul power is too strong, equivalent to the soul power of the Emperor Wuzhong.

Before, Qiu Yingying had always used the equivalent of the Emperor Wuqi's soul power. Just now, Qiu Yingying directly exploded with the strongest soul power, and she used the magic sword skill. The soul was extinguished and fell on the spot.

In this strongest competition with only Wuhuang Liuzhong, Qiu Yingying is invincible.

Three years ago, when Lu Ming participated in the Dingbao Conference, his soul was far less powerful than Qiu Yingying's.

The contemptuous voice made Luo Shuihan's face grow into a pig liver.

The Tianjiao Sect, the Tianyu Demon Sect, and the three sects of the Yuzong Sect are silent and silent.

You can kill a top-notch Tianjiao with a sip, how can you fight?

Is wheel wars useful? Go up to death?

How many times can the opponent's soul power launch such attacks?

They have no bottom.

Qiu Yingying put away the other party's storage ring and returned to the platform to continue the test.

In Dragon Valley, there are only two people left, but no one dares to challenge.

Soon, it was the turn of the Dragon God Valley to challenge, Su Lei directly set foot on the battle platform, her eyes, fancy a top Tianjiao of Tianshen Sect.

Tian Shenzong's top-level Tianjiao, with a heavy complexion, set two battles with Su Lei after stepping on the battle platform. He actually wanted to rush down the battle platform and dared not love the battle.

"Xuanyin River!"

Su Lei meets, the river of Xuanyin is like a big river, sweeping towards each other.

"Do not!"

The other party was terrified, the Holy Light burst out, and resisted with all his strength, but the result was, death!

He was directly frozen to death in the river of Xuanyin.

Tenjinzong, has died two top Tianjiao.

"Damn!"

"What should I do? What should I do if I go on like this, the two women in Longshen Valley are simply perverted and unable to overcome!"

Tianshen Sect and Tianyu Demon Sect, and Tianjiao who wanted to poison the Sect, panic.

Su Lei and Qiu Yingying were staring at it, and there was only one way to go.

Especially the three remaining top powerhouses, they are most afraid, because of their talent, they don't want to die here.

"Lu Ming, at the Dingbao Conference, I will let the Dragon God Valley, **** blood and **** payment!"

In the stands, Luo Shuihan froze coldly, then stood up and took off, so he left.

Next, he didn't want to see it anymore. As a result, he seemed destined.

The rest of the three sects have lost the courage to fight for the first battle, and only want to save their lives.

Life-saving, of course, but it will be very shameful.

Humph!

Moyang also stood up suddenly, followed by Luo Shuihan, and left.

Sure enough, when it was the turn of the Tianshen Sect's turn to challenge, they sent a top strong, but did not challenge the Dragon God Valley, but actually challenged a top strong of the Tianyu Mozong.

Then the two symbolically engaged in a few tricks, and both fell to the stage.

This was despised by the audience.

Many people laughed, especially the disciples of Longshen Valley, and they even ridiculed them without any misgivings.

Chapter 1682: Goodbye Xie Nianjun

The practice of Tianshenzong and Tianyuzongzong is obviously for the purpose of life-saving and the life of some of the strongest arrogances. Otherwise, when the Dragon Valley is challenged, another top-level arrogance will die.

Then when it was Tianyu Mozong's turn to challenge, they also dispatched a top-level Tianjiao to challenge a top-level Tianjiao of Tianshenzong. The two also engaged in several battles and landed on the battle platform.

As a result, Tianshen Sect, Tianyu Mozong's top arrogance, all failed.

"Hahaha, what are they doing? Did the children play their house?"

In the stands, Tian Hao laughed, and his voice spread throughout the audience.

"Senior brother, you don't know anything about it. These people are bullying and hard-working. When they see good bullies, they are all kinds of oppression. When they see that they are not opponents, they are afraid of dying. In order to save their lives, what means are not used? come out?"

Xue Ningxin followed.

"No wonder that Mo Yang, Luo Shuihan ran so fast, it is estimated that I can't sit down anymore!"

Tian Hao grinned.

The two sang one harmony, so that the popularity of Tianshen Sect and Tianyu Demon Sect almost vomited blood.

But one sentence cannot be refuted.

It was really shameful. This time, the faces of several of their ancestors were completely shameful, even more shameful than three years ago.

Three years ago, how could I still fight, but this time, Lien did not dare to fight.

"I have something, I'm leaving now!"

"I'm leaving too!"

At this time, some disciples of Tianshen Sect and Tianyu Mozong who were more than seven-layers of the Wu Emperor really couldn't sit down any more and got up and left.

It's too shameful to stay on.

The people of Longshen Valley are very comfortable, but they only feel that their minds are open and their thoughts are accessible.

This time, the Dragon God Valley was not dead, but it killed so many arrogances of the Heavenly God Sect.

More people know that it is Lu Ming.

All of this is because Lu Ming had this result.

If it were not for Lu Ming to come up with a life-saving charm, when they began to be targeted by the three cases, they must die.

In addition, Su Lei and Qiu Yingying were also brought by Lu Ming to join in. I never thought that Su Lei and Qiu Yingying were so scary.

This time, the faces of Tianzong Sect and Tianyu Demon Sect were beaten fiercely.

Next, the comparison continues.

When it was the turn of the Yudu Zong, the Yudu Zong no longer had the top Tianjiao. The only one had already died in Qiu Yingying's hands. He sent a Tianjiao at will to challenge the other Zongmen.

The next challenge has no suspense.

Whenever it is the turn of the Dragon God Valley to challenge, the Ten God Sect and other three cases must have one person hunted.

In this way, the three major sects are even more unwilling to fight each other. They directly challenge each other, and each time they get a double defeat, the purpose is to save lives.

In this way, until the back, Tianzong Sect, Tianyu Demon Sect, and Yuzong Sect were the first to be eliminated.

This process is very similar to three years ago.

However, this time the remaining top arrogance of other sect gates could not shake Su Lei and Qiu Yingying.

Three years ago, Lu Ming was one person, and at that time, Lu Ming's cultivation practice was that only Emperor Wu had fourfold. They could fight on wheels, but this time, Su Lei and Qiu Yingying were two people. The effect of the war is not great.

In the end, those arrogant people had no choice but to talk to Qiu Yingying and Su Lei only to have a discussion, and then they were defeated one by one.

The following competition is very boring, because there is no suspense.

In the end, only Su Lei and Qiu Yingying were left on the battle platform.

After a lapse of three years, Longshen Valley once again won the Dingbao Xiaohui, and there was no loss for one person. There has never been a history.

The elder of Sacred Realm of Tenjin Sect, a black face like black charcoal, handed over seven Emperor Pills to Su Lei and Qiu Yingying, then took the disciples of Tenjin Sect and walked away in vain.

Tianyu Mozong, Yuzongzong, and so on, all left in disgrace.

The elders of the Holy Realm of Longshen Valley walked out, and they couldn't help laughing.

This battle ended with the Dragon God Valley winning, and the disciples of Dragon God Valley returned to the station happily.

"Sister Lu Ming, seven days later, Dingbao Conference, you must be careful, Moyang, Luo Shuihan, I am afraid it will be aimed at you!"

Zifeng said a little worried.

"Anyway!"

Lu Ming smiled.

Everyone returned to the room, ready to meet the Dingbao Conference in seven days.

Lu Ming also walked towards his room, but before reaching the room, a disciple of Longshen Valley came to report Lu Ming and said that someone wanted to see Lu Ming.

Lu Ming is a little curious, who is it?

There is a secluded bamboo forest in the back mountain of Longshen Valley. When Lu Ming set foot on this bamboo forest, his eyes flashed.

In front, a woman, wearing a white dress, looks stunning, standing in a bamboo forest, like a fairy in a painting.

Xie Nianjun!

Although Xie Nianjun looks almost the same as Xie Nianqing, Lu Ming still recognizes it at a glance.

Lu Ming never thought that the person who found him was actually Xie Nianjun.

"Xie Nianjun, long time no see!"

Lu Ming stepped forward and spoke lightly.

Since the beginning of the Divine Sect and other ancestors went to the Shenxu mainland group to recruit disciples, Xie Nianjun was selected by the Divine Sect and came to Yuanlu.

Xie Nianjun, arrived in Yuanlu two years earlier than them.

Over the years, Xie Nianjun has not appeared, but now he appears to find Lu Ming. Why?

"I haven't seen you for a long time, I have known about the God Continent!"

Xie Nianjun smiled faintly.

In Lu Ming's eyes, bursting out of light, staring at Xie Nianjun, he said, "You sent someone to Shenhua?"

"Yes, but you can rest assured that I didn't intervene in the Shenhua Continent. After all, the Shenhua Continent is too small. The corner is not enough to fight. The Xie family ended like that, which is also very good!"

Xie Nianjun whispered.

"Oh? You came to me, did you mean this?"

Lu Ming asked, slightly relieved.

"Of course not. I am looking for you because of the Son of God. I want to tell you a secret."

Xie Nianjun said.

Lu Ming's eyes flickered, without opening, staring at Xie Nianjun.

"Lu Ming, I tell you that the Son of God has broken through to the realm of Ming Sheng Da Cheng not long ago!"

Xie Nianjun continued.

"Oh!"

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, the Divine Son really broke through.

"Moreover, the Divine Son has also cultivated into a mysterious technique, if it breaks out, it can enhance the combat power in a short time!"

Xie Nianjun continued.

"Why are you telling me this?"

Lu Ming asked.

How did Xie Nianjun suddenly be so kind, to tell the secret of the Son of God, you know, Xie Nianjun is also the person of the **** of heaven, and is also the sage of the **** of heaven.

At the beginning, when Lu Ming had just arrived in Yuanlu and entered the Cang Emperor's secret realm, Xie Nianjun also asked people to kill him. Now he will be so kind to remind him and tell the secret of the Divine Son.

Lu Ming was naturally puzzled.

"It is still that sentence, the Shenhuang Continent is too small, a corner of the land, now, when looking at Cangzhou, even the entire Yuanlu!"

At this time, Xie Nianjun's eyes burst into a fiery glow and said, "To do all this, first of all, it is to control the God of Heaven, but with the presence of the Son of God, I added a difficulty!"

Chapter 1683: Dingbao Conference begins

Lu Ming got it!

Xie Nianjun's great ambition, she wants to control Tianshen Sect.

But to control Tianshen Sect, the first thing is to get rid of the Divine Son, because the Divine Son is the next candidate for the next Tianshen Sect. If there is a Divine Son, Xie Nianjun will have more difficulty in controlling the Tianshen Sect.

She wanted to use Lu Ming's hand to get rid of the Divine Son, so she came to tell Lu Ming this secret.

"I'm only half-holy now, and the Son of God is already a Mingsheng Dacheng. I'm afraid I'm not even a rival of the Son of God. Even if you tell me this, I'm afraid it's useless!"

Lu Ming stared at Xie Nianjun.

"You can walk out of a remote small family in Shenhuang Continent. The last master of Shenhuang, the creation of the Dragon League, and even the masters of the Shenxu Continental Group are all killed by you. Lu Ming, I believe that a **** son is hard to come by. you!"

Xie Nianjun opened his mouth. After he finished speaking, he smiled slightly, with a variety of styles, and then turned away.

This girl, what a big ambition!

Lu Ming's eyes flickered, but he had to say that Xie Nianjun's news was of great use to Lu Ming.

The Divine Son has already broken through the Ming Sheng Dacheng, and will also have a mysterious technique that can explode combat power in a short time.

This kind of secret technique that exploded combat power in a short period of time, Lu Ming had contacted a lot when he was still weak, but those secret techniques and methods were only useful when cultivation was at a low level. Those secret techniques are useless.

In this way, Lu Ming had prepared in his heart, otherwise, the other party suddenly broke out, and in a hurry, I am afraid of danger.

"Ming Sheng Da Cheng?"

Lu Ming flashed a gleam in his eyes before returning to the room.

After entering the pictures of mountains and rivers, Lu Ming took out a pile of dragon bones and began to devour and refine it.

This pile of dragon bones was bought by Lu Ming in the Zhibao Pavilion. The bones of the three-thousand-jin Jin Shenglong dragon, and the spiritual essence is well preserved.

Time has passed day by day, and soon, the time for the Dingbao Conference is coming.

And Lu Ming finally refined all the three thousand catty keels.

"It's not enough!"

Lu Ming sighed slightly.

The dragon bones of the three-thousand-jin cataclysm level are all refined, and Lu Ming's spirit body has not yet evolved, and it is still a lower-level spirit body.

The evolution of celestial bodies requires the essence of true dragons beyond imagination.

The huge essence energy is stored in Lu Ming's body, but it has not accumulated to the step of evolution. In the future, more true dragon essence needs to be refined, and those energy will burst out and realize evolution.

"Dingbao Conference, coming soon!"

Lu Ming got up and came out of the mountain and river map.

As soon as he came out of the mountains and rivers, he met Tian Hao and Xue Ningxin, as well as Su Lei, Qiu Yingying and Qiu Hao, and of course Lu Xiangxiang.

"Brother Nine, you are finally out of the customs, the Dingbao Conference is about to start soon, let's go to meet others!"

Tian Hao said.

"it is good!"

Lu Ming nodded, and a group of people flew towards an open space. When they arrived, they found that there were already a lot of people.

In the middle of the open space, it was the people who participated in the Dingbao Conference this time. Lu Ming, Tian Hao, and Xue Ningxin flew down to join the crowd.

"Brother Lu Ming!"

Zifeng nodded to Lu Ming kindly.

Others also greeted Lu Ming, and Lu Ming responded with a smile.

Of course, there are also cold eyes on Lu Ming, such as Yin Zisong.

They were surrounded by people, all disciples of Dragon Valley, and even elders.

"Second Senior Brother, and Third Senior Brother!"

Lu Ming's eyes swept and found the second brother Long Yuanshan, and the three brothers Yang Tianzong were all there.

The two nodded to Lu Ming and smiled.

At this time, an old man in purple robe came out of the air, beside him, followed by several other old people, all exhaling a vast breath.

"Zilonggu Valley Lord!"

Someone exclaimed.

Lu Ming's eyes were also condensed. Unexpectedly, this time the owner of the Purple Dragon Valley came out personally.

Among the seven valleys of Longshen Valley, Zilong Valley can undoubtedly be ranked in the top three. The owner of Zilong Valley is also a rare master in Longshen Valley.

"This Dingbao Conference, led by me, you must do your best to fight for the glory of the Dragon Valley, and all contributors at the Dingbao Conference will have a reward for Zongmen. Of course, if faced with the crisis of life and death, I I hope you will put your life first, understand?"

Lord of the Dragon Valley, landed in front of them, shouting.

"understand!"

Everyone responded.

"Okay, let's go now!"

Zilonggu Valley said that with several other elders, Lu Ming and others followed, followed by a large number of Longshen Valley disciples, who all went to watch.

The location of Dingbao Conference is at the top of Cangshan Mountain.

Here, there is a huge battle platform. Around the battle platform, there are rows of seats, which are huge and can accommodate hundreds of thousands of people at the same time.

When Lu Ming arrived, there were already several sect gates.

Longshen Valley chose a seat at random and landed down. There were thousands of people, but it only occupied a small area.

Then, the other sects came one after another, and the number of people was very large. There were almost thousands of people in each sect.

With the exception of the Sword of Life and Death Sect, all add up to less than a hundred people.

Life and death sword faction, the number is small.

Uh! Uh! ...

The sound of breaking the sky sounded, and all the sect gates came.

Tianyu Mozong, Tianshen Sect, etc.

As soon as Tianyu Mozong came, Lu Ming's eyes forgot, and then a flash of disappointment flashed.

Xie Nianqing was not seen.

Mo Yang looked coldly at Lu Ming with a grin on his face.

In the direction of Tenjinzong, Luo Shuihan also looked at Lu Ming, his eyes were extremely cold.

"Ok?"

Lu Ming saw Xie Nianjun, but was a little surprised, because Xie Nianjun was sitting in the spectator's position, not the contestant's position.

Xie Nianjun, don't you participate?

Seven days ago, when Lu Ming saw Xie Nianjun, Xie Nianjun felt faintly that Xie Nianjun's cultivation practice was very deep, and at least reached the half holy, even the realm was stronger than Lu Ming, but Xie Nianjun concealed very well, Lu Ming did not see Xie Nianjun The specific repair is.

Cultivate like this, don't even participate in the competition? Lu Ming is a little strange!

Every time I participated in the Dingbao Conference, there were only ten Zongmens, and the other three top Zongmens have been eliminated in the Dingbao Small Meeting, but a large number of people still came to watch.

In addition to the 13 top sects, there are also some small sects, small forces, and some people come to watch.

This is the largest event in Cangzhou in three years, which naturally attracted many people to come.

"That's... God Son, God Son is coming!"

Suddenly, someone exclaimed.

Everyone's eyes looked away.

The Son of God, in a white shirt, bathed in the Holy Light, like a son of a god, came out of the sky.

He did not exhale too strong aura, but gave a powerful coercion.

Standing high above the battle platform, he seemed to be a gods patrolling, looking down on everyone, very arrogant.

"Lu Ming, I hope you can pass the Dingbao Conference!"

Shen Zi's gaze looked at Lu Ming and spoke indifferently.

Chapter 1684: Formation world

Lu Ming's eyes also looked at the Divine Son and sneered: "Relax, after the Dingbao Conference is over, cut you!"

"Haha, arrogance, Lu Ming, you have no chance to deal with Brother Shenzi, Dingbao Conference is your death!"

Luo Shuihan laughed, his face contemptuous.

Lu Ming smiled faintly, and did not continue to speak.

It's no use saying more!

The Divine Son did not continue to speak, stepped out, and appeared on the grandstand on the side of Tenjinzong.

Afterwards, another old man rose into the air, stood high above the battle platform, and looked down at the audience.

This old man is the referee of this conference. He is from the family of Poyuan.

The Po Yuan family was eliminated during the Dingbao small meeting. Each time the Dingbao meeting's referee is served by the person who has been eliminated, this will be fair and will not favor any party.

"The old man's return is the referee of this time. Now I will first announce the rules of the Dingbao Conference. This Dingbao Conference is different from the past because the rules have changed!"

The voice of Po Yuangui spread throughout the audience: "This conference is mainly divided into two rounds, with a total of ten sect gates participating, and each sect gate will send 20 people."

"The first round is the screening. The ten major sects will enter the world of ten formations and hunt monsters. These monsters, some monsters have a wind core in their bodies, and some don't. The goal is to hunt for wind cores, and then rank according to the number of wind cores. Only the top 80 can enter the second round!"

Po Yuangui explained.

When everyone heard it, they understood that in the first round, only 80 people could be promoted, and others were eliminated.

"And in the second round, it's the points game. Eighty people take turns to play against each other. Everyone must fight against other people. Whether they are in the same or different gates, they have to fight, win one game, get one point, In the end, which Zongmen has the most total points, and that Zongmen is the champion of this Dingbao Conference. That Zongmen will have the right to control two ancient treasures until the next Dingbao Conference! "

"The specific rules for the second round will be announced when the second round begins!"

Po Yuangui continued to speak about the second round.

"Actually it's a point race!"

Zifeng's eyes moved.

"In this way, the more people who advance in which sect in the first round, the more dominant the second round will be!"

Lu Ming spoke.

The more people entering the second round, the higher the probability of getting points, and the total points of that sect will naturally be higher.

"Now, I open the formation!"

Po Yuan returned to his voice, and then a strong breath filled his body. Between his waves, the Holy Power surged, and in the sky, ten light doors suddenly appeared.

"Here, there are ten formation worlds. These ten formation worlds are almost exactly the same, and the difficulty is the same. Now, each sect enters a formation world and hunts for the wind core. Now, your time, Only half an hour!"

Po Yuan was announced.

Uh! Uh! Uh!

As soon as Po Yuangui's voice fell, the ten ancestors entered the competition, and each ancestry was filled with twenty people.

The crowd randomly chose a door and rushed in.

Longshen Valley chose the nearest door, and twenty people rushed in. The next moment, they found them in a grassland.

At a glance, the grasslands are endless.

The world here is the formation world, not real. Everything here is false. Only the wind core is real. Their goal is the wind core.

Roar!

Not far away, a wind wolf stared at them and snarled.

"Demon, see if there is a wind core!"

A Emperor Wuzhong rushed out and rushed towards the wind wolf.

The wind wolf screamed, stepped, his body was like a gust of wind, rushed out, and let the disciple of Longshen Valley rush.

"Where to go?"

The man was empty, feeling lost, and continued to pounce on the wind wolf.

But the wind wolf jumped up and down like a wind, and the speed was amazing. For a time, the disciple did not win.

"It's so fast. Are the monsters here so fast?"

Some people looked ugly.

If the monsters here are so fast, then hunting the wind core is not so simple.

"The time is only half an hour, let's move quickly!"

Zifeng spoke.

"We'd better group a few people, so the speed of hunting will be accelerated!"

Lu Ming said.

If the speed of the monsters here is so amazing, then the speed of one person hunting the wind core is definitely not as fast as a few people joining forces.

"Okay, let's find someone to join forces and get off!"

Zifeng ordered.

Lu Ming, nature and Tian Hao, Xue Ningxin together.

Zifeng, along with the two disciples of Zilonggu, other people have also joined hands and flocked in threes and fives to fly away.

This formation world is very wide, as if there is no margin, everyone is scattered in the formation world, and disappears in a blink of an eye.

Lu Ming, Tian Hao and Xue Ningxin flew forward, very fast, and quickly flew thousands of miles.

"A few monsters below!"

Xue Ning looked down.

"kill!"

Tian Hao lifted the big hammer and bombarded the monsters.

boom!

The big hammer bombarded the ground and the ground shook and the smoke filled.

Uh! Uh!

Several figures, rushing out of the smoke and dust, are the monsters. They are like a wind and their speed is amazing, and they have all evaded the attack of the sky hammer.

"Run really fast, look at me!"

Sky Hammer waved his hand, and the giant hammer in his hand flew out like lightning, hitting a demon beast like a meteorite, and the demon beast was directly crushed by a huge force and burst.

But by this time, several other monsters had already escaped far away.

Lu Ming struck a wind and thundered his body, flashing in shape, chasing towards a demon beast, and after a few breaths, he caught up with the demon beast, punched out, and the demon was torn apart into energy.

"No wind core!"

Lu Ming raised his eyebrows.

Among the monsters, there is no wind core.

Then Lu Ming went to Tian Hao's side and saw Tian Hao's face bitterly: "Nine Master Brother, there is no wind core, have you found it?"

"No!"

Lu Ming shook his head.

"Then Po Yuan Gui said, some monsters, no wind core, some only, it seems that the odds are not high!"

Xue Ning said.

"The monsters here are fast, and the chance of having wind cores is not high, and we only have half an hour. If we go on like this, it is not difficult to get enough wind cores!"

Tian Hao said.

"It's okay, I have a way. Let's go find the monster first!"

Lu Ming said, and then the three continued to fly, looking for the monster.

On the grassland, there is no shortage of monsters and beasts. After a while, I saw a few monsters and beasts.

"Nine Seals!"

Lu Ming exhibited nine gates of the Divine Gate, and nine gates of seals appeared, and at that moment they set the monsters there.

Tian Hao and Xue Ningxin rushed over, and solved a few monsters with a few clicks.

Chapter 1685: Distribution wind core

"Haha, found the wind core!"

Tian Hao laughed, and one of the monsters fell into a spar after being killed.

The crystal is crystal-clear, and there is cyan energy, which is the wind core.

This wind core, with a special logo, can be seen at a glance whether it was brought here.

"We continue!"

Lu Ming said.

Next, they continually search for monsters, Lu Ming casts nine seals of Shenmen, bans monsters, Tian Hao and Xue Ningxin, and is responsible for killing.

In addition to the amazing speed, the monsters here are not very powerful, and Sky Hammer and Xue Ningxin can be easily killed.

However, the number of monsters with wind cores is very small. On average, only ten monsters will have one with wind cores, so the difficulty of obtaining it is greatly increased.

However, the three Lu Ming cooperated, the speed is still very fast.

As soon as he encounters the monsters, he doesn't need to waste any time. Lu Ming bans them, and Tian Hao and Xue Ningxin's shots can solve those monsters instantly.

Ten minutes later, the three had hunted hundreds of monsters and got 30 wind cores, 10 for each.

Roar! Roar! Roar!

In front of them, there were bursts of roar, and the three of them were shocked and continued to move forward. Soon, a large group of monsters appeared in front of them.

That is the wind leopard, faster than the wind wolf.

This group of wind leopards, with hundreds of them in full force, runs on the grassland.

"So much, haha, sent!"

Tian Hao shined with both eyes, grinning.

Roar! Roar!

The wind leopards also found three people Lu Ming, and several roars roared. The wind leopards were scattered, and the speed was astonishing, such as hundreds of lightnings, flying in all directions.

Too many, even if Lu Ming used the nine seals of Shenmen, he could not seal a few.

"Bubble, it's up to you!"

Lu Ming whispered.

Bubbles had long appeared on Lu Ming's shoulders. At this time, small paws waved, and the space in front was rippled, the space was like water waves, and then all the wind leopards stopped all in the air, motionless.

"Kill!"

Tian Hao and Xue Ningxin were so excited that they killed the wind leopards.

Lu Ming flew up and waved his hands, assassinated by guns, one wind leopard, killed by them.

I saw that a wind leopard was fixed in the air, and then burst out, and in the air, there were blocks of wind cores, which were brilliant and bright.

In an instant, hundreds of wind leopards were all killed by them, and they got dozens of wind cores at once.

"Hahaha, cool, cool!"

Tian Hao was so excited that a big hammer fluttered around.

Xue Ningxin also had a smile on his face.

Hunting wind leopards in this way is really cool.

The two glanced at the bubble on Lu Ming's shoulder. Without saying much, Lu Ming's secret, they would naturally not ask more.

"Brother, let's go find a large group of monsters to hunt!"

In the eyes of the sky hammer, it shone.

"it is good!"

Lu Ming nodded.

At the moment, the three men flew through the air and chose a large group of monsters to hunt.

Generally, one or two, two or three monsters are seen, and the three don't stop at all. Unless they see more than ten monsters, they stop to hunt.

There is no shortage of monsters and beasts in this prairie. Soon after, they encountered a group of monsters and beasts with hundreds of heads at an alarming speed.

So many monsters and monsters, if they come across other people, it is impossible to hunt them all, only part of them. These monsters and animals are too fast, and they are scattered. It is difficult to hunt them all.

But Lu Ming is different from each other. Lu Ming has bubbles. Bubbles use the law of time and space to directly fix those monsters and let them slaughter.

Their efficiency is greatly enhanced.

Half an hour, it was too short, and it passed quickly.

The three Lu Ming are flying, and as soon as the space trembles, they feel a tight body. The next moment, they return to the place they just entered, and all the other disciples of the Dragon and God Valley also appear here.

"Time is so fast, I just hunted a few wind cores!"

"me too!"

Some of the disciples of Longshen Valley sighed.

Some monsters with bad luck who hunted continuously had no wind core. After half an hour, they only got a few pieces.

"Brother Zifeng, how many pieces did you get?"

Someone asked Zifeng.

"I got thirty-one!"

Zi Feng said, then looked at Lu Ming, said: "Sister Lu Ming, how are your gains?"

"Our harvest is okay!"

Lu Ming nodded and said, "Brother Zifeng has obtained more than thirty pieces. It seems that if you want to enter the top eighty, you don't need too many wind cores. Twenty pieces are enough. Let's allocate it. !"

"distribution?"

Others looked at each other.

The key is that many people have not reached 20 yuan, how to allocate?

Lu Ming, Tian Hao, and Xue Ningxin glanced at each other, and then their thoughts moved, and a lot of wind cores appeared in the air.

The others in Longshen Valley froze.

Looked dumbfounded.

Too many, Lu Ming's three people add up to a few hundred pieces.

"This... so much?"

Zifeng is also dumbfounded.

Lu Ming smiled, and the three of them got a total of more than 280 pieces.

"The three of us and each of us will take 30 yuan each, and the rest will be allocated to those who are more advanced. Let us have more people in the Dragon Valley to enter the second round. Brother Zifeng, you come to share it!"

Lu Ming said.

Then he and Tian Hao and Xue Ningxin took 30 pieces respectively, leaving more than 190 pieces.

The wind core does not need much, as long as it can enter the second round.

The key is to allow more people in the Dragon Valley to enter the second round. The more people enter, the higher the chance of getting higher points in the second round.

Even if you get one more point, you may decide to win or lose in the end.

This time, Lu Ming must help Longshen Valley to get the first place, and control two ancient treasures in his hands, so that Lu Ming can get the fragments of the prison monument.

"it is good!"

Zifeng nodded and began to distribute.

He didn't allocate the low to the cultivation, but allocated the wind core to the high. Finally, only five people were not allocated, and the cultivation of the five was the lowest.

Others, plus what they get, each have about 20 wind cores.

According to the number of wind cores obtained by Zifeng, twenty yuan should be enough.

There was no complaint among those five. They were set to the lowest level. Even if they entered the second round, I am afraid it would be difficult to get points.

"Okay, let's go out!"

Purple Maple Road, and then everyone went towards the light door in the sky, the next moment, they appeared above the battle platform.

At this time, other sects also came out of the light door.

"Now, take your wind cores out, one by one, I will record according to the number, and finally get the 80 people with the most wind cores, enter the second round!"

Po Yuan returned to the road.

"Let's go first!"

Luo Shuihan spoke, and when he stepped out, other disciples of Tianshen Sect followed Luo Shuihan forward.

Chapter 1686: 15 people promoted

"Okay, come up with the wind core!"

Po Yuan returned to the road.

Luo Shuihan waved his hand. In the sky, there suddenly appeared a piece of crystal wind core, as many as 43 pieces.

"Forty-three dollars, not bad!"

Po Yuan returned to the point, and beside him, someone recorded the number of Luo Shuihan's wind cores.

Luo Shuihan showed a cold and proud look on his face. He didn't believe that other people had more wind cores than him.

Then, other disciples of the Tenjin Sect began to take out the wind core.

The second person, the number of wind cores will be much less, only 25 yuan.

However, the next ten people each have twenty cores.

However, when the eleventh person arrived, the person shook his head, saying no. Starting from the eleventh person, all ten others shook their heads and retreated aside.

"It seems that the Divine Sect's wind core has also been redistributed and concentrated on the hands of the ten strongest men who have been cultivated!"

Purple Maple Road.

Lu Ming nodded. Obviously, not only they, but the other sects were all assigned to the weak wind core and handed over to the strong one, hoping that more people could enter the second round.

Sure enough, most of the following sect gates were allocated. Only some were strong wind cores, and none of them were weak.

Of course, it is impossible for every sect to have so many wind nuclei in the Tenjin Sect. The first ten people each have more than 20 pieces of wind nuclei. For some sects, the first ten people have at least a dozen.

One by one, all went up.

Luo Shuihan's eyes looked at Lu Ming and sneered, "Why? You Longshen Valley, haven't gone up to test the wind core, is it too few to see anyone?"

"We have too many wind cores, I'm afraid to scare you!"

Tian Hao grinned.

"Too much? What a shame!"

Luo Shuihan smiled disdainfully.

"Let's go up!"

At this time, Zifeng spoke, stepped forward, and came to Po Yuangui. When he waved his hand, a bunch of wind cores appeared in front of him, a total of 31 pieces.

"Haha, only thirty-one, Zifeng, Cangzhou demon, you are ranked last!"

Luo Shuihan laughed sarcastically.

It is true that the number of other evils that were counted before was all in the dozens or so, with the least number of purple maples.

It is not to say that the wind cores hunted by Zifeng itself are inferior to other evil spirits. Obviously, some of the other evil spirits have mostly obtained some wind cores from other disciples.

Zifeng didn't get it from others in Dragon Valley.

His thoughts, like Lu Ming's, are enough.

Zi Feng smiled faintly, ignoring Luo Shuihan, then, Lu Ming stepped forward, he waved his hand, and thirty wind cores appeared.

Luo Shuihan's eyes narrowed, and then sneered, "Thirty yuan? It seems that there are a lot of wind cores obtained by the disciples of Dragon God Valley, are they in your hands?"

Lu Ming glanced at Luo Shuihan lightly, and his eyes, with strong sarcasm and contempt, made Luo Shuihan more uncomfortable.

Then, Tian Hao and Xue Ningxin stepped forward, and each took out 30 wind cores, which shocked the others.

And Luo Shuihan's face was even more gloomy, saying: "It seems that you, the Dragon God Valley, have gathered all the wind cores on several of you. So many wind cores were actually handed over to the two half-st. People are really unwise. It seems that this time, Dragon Valley will be at the bottom!"

The movement of other people's hearts seemed to be mostly like this. Longshen Valley gathered most of the people's wind cores in the hands of Lu Ming and several of them, so they had so many wind cores.

Otherwise, they don't believe that Tian Hao, Xue Ningxin, the two half-sacred people in the first stage, can get 30 wind cores.

"What an idiot!"

Tian Hao's contemptuous opening made Luo Shuihan's eyes cold.

Tian Hao, dare to say that he is an idiot.

"Find the dead guy!"

Luo Shuihan's eyes flashed.

Then, the others in Longshen Valley stepped forward and took out the wind core.

Twenty-six, twenty-five, twenty-three...

In the end, Longshen Valley plus Lu Ming and they had a total of fifteen people and took out more than 20 wind cores.

Luo Shuihan froze, and the others froze.

"This... how is this possible?"

Someone shouted inconceivably.

Especially those other ancestors who participated in the contest were even more incredible. They knew how fast the monsters were and how difficult it was to catch them.

Dragon Valley can actually get so many wind cores.

Luo Shuihan's face was already flushed.

"We don't have many wind cores in Longshen Valley, but only fifteen people get more than 20 wind cores, and five other brothers and sisters don't get it. Ashamed, ashamed!"

Tian Hao deliberately stared at Luo Shuihan and sighed again and again.

Poof...

Some onlookers laughed directly, especially those in the Dragon Valley, and laughed.

Taunt, Tian Hao This is Chi Guoguo's taunt Luo Shuihan.

"Some people just splash, others don't want to beat him, he posted his face all day to fight, do you like the taste of beating so much?"

Lu Ming spoke more directly, full of irony.

Luo Shuihan's face was extremely gloomy, Han Mang kept flashing, and his body shivered because of his anger.

Taking a deep breath, Luo Shuihan calmed down and snorted, saying, "It's just luck, but when we enter the second round, we rely on pure strength. Then, how do you die?"

"Luo Shuihan, remember your words!"

Lu Ming also responded indifferently, for a time, Dragon Valley and Tianshen Sect were struggling.

The two sides stepped back and waited quietly.

Soon after, all the people were counted, and Po Yuangui began to announce his ranking.

Po Yuangui only announced the first 80 people. Without exception, the 15 people in the front of Dragon Valley all entered the second round, becoming the most popular sect in the second round.

Ten gods are the second most numerous.

In the sect with the smallest number of people, only four people entered the second round.

There are ten sect gates and 80 places in total. Each sect gate has an average of eight, and Dragon Valley has 15 of them, which has greatly exceeded the average level.

Lu Ming ranked ninth, second only to Zi Feng.

Of course, everyone would not think that Lu Ming's combat power could be ranked ninth and compete with the top ten evil spirits in Cangzhou.

The number of wind cores does not mean what? Didn't you see Tian Hao, Xue Ningxin are all 30 wind cores, tied with Lu Ming's ranking.

There are many people in Longshen Valley who are in the 20s, ranking in the top 20 or 20.

luck!

Many people think that this time, Dragon Valley must have been lucky, and got a lot of wind cores.

After the announcement, the crowd returned to their seats and waited for the second round to open.

Po Yuan looked around and began to announce specific rules for the second round.

As mentioned before, the second round of the competition is a round-robin battle. Each one must fight against the others one by one, winning one game and scoring one point.

In the end, the Zongmen with the highest total score wins.

Chapter 1687: Luo Shuihan's Revenge

However, there are still other rules in the process of comparison.

For example, the problem of admit defeat.

Before the start of the competition, you can admit defeat, but once you admit defeat, the person will lose the qualification, after losing the qualification for the subsequent competition, will be eliminated in advance, but the points can be retained.

For example, a person has already scored five points, and when he meets an unbeatable opponent, he voluntarily admits defeat before starting the war. In this way, the five points can be kept, but he loses the qualification for the later competition.

Once the war is over, you can't admit defeat.

Once the war begins, or is defeated, or washed down the platform, or killed, the battle is over.

Once you start a war, you can't take the initiative to concede defeat. However, if you take the initiative to rush down the battle platform, you can only count as a failure. Not only can you keep the current points, but you can continue to test.

The same is true of being defeated, or being knocked off the battle platform.

However, once killed, this person's points will be reset to zero.

In other words, no matter how many points a person gets, once killed, it will be zero points.

Therefore, it is the best choice to save your life without actively admitting defeat.

Moreover, during the competition, unlike the Dingbao Primary Meeting, it is not prohibited to use the Paladin.

Because the people of Dingbao Conference are all strong, and many of them are half-holy. Only by using the Holy Soldier can they exert their power.

However, it is very important that the person who gets the first place in the conference will have a very extra reward.

Therefore, this number one is extremely important. Very often, it can often decide the outcome.

Tenjinzong won several consecutive times, and this first place played an important role.

"Okay, the rules have been finished. Now I will start the second round. I will draw as many people as I want. If two people are drawn, they will play against each other. When everyone has fought, it is the end of the round!"

Po Yuangui opened his mouth and took out a box with the names of the 80 people who entered the second round.

Po Yuangui draws out two names.

"Dragon Soldier, Luo Shuihan!"

Po Yuan Gui called out the names of the two.

Many people felt shocked. Unexpectedly, in the first game of the second round, it was Luo Shuihan's turn to play.

Luo Shuihan got up, stepped out, and appeared on the battle platform.

In the area of Longshen Valley, a young man stood ugly.

The Dragon Soldier is one of the fifteen people in Dragon Valley.

Long Bing's complexion was so bad that he didn't expect to encounter Luo Shuihan the first.

However, there are a total of eighty people, and there are fifteen people in Dragon Valley, and the chance of encountering a master is indeed great.

"Dragon Soldier, you are not Luo Shuihan's opponent, go up and admit defeat!"

Zifeng told the Dragon Soldier.

The Dragon Soldier nodded and jumped onto the battle platform.

"Haha, it seems that my luck is good. In the first game, I met the people of Dragon Valley!"

Luo Shuihan laughed, a sharp flash in his eyes.

"Now, the competition begins!"

Po Yuan was announced.

"Give up!"

Luo Shuihan spoke lightly.

In the eyes of Long Bing, there was a flash of struggling color. If he conceded defeat, he would stop at this meeting and would not get any points.

In the second round, for every point you score, Dragon Valley will reward a large number of contribution points, as do other sects.

Confessing defeat, he was not reconciled.

bump!

The dragon soldier stepped hard and rushed towards the edge of the battle platform.

As long as he rushes off the battle platform, although this game is considered a defeat, he can continue the subsequent competition. He has the first stage of semi-holy cultivation, and it is still possible to get points later.

"not good!"

Seeing that the Dragon Soldier did not concede defeat, but wanted to rush down the battle platform, Zi Feng and other people's faces changed greatly.

If you don't admit defeat, you will lose the chance to admit defeat once you take action.

"Haha, even if you don't admit defeat, then send you on the road!"

Luo Shuihan was ecstatic and bathed in the Holy Light. His figure moved like a Holy Light and rushed towards the Dragon Soldier. He caught up with the Dragon Soldier almost instantly.

A big wave of his hand, a palm of Holy Light blasted towards the Dragon Soldier.

Long Bing's face was white, his figure moved, changed direction, and rushed towards the other side.

"You can't go away!"

A cold light flashed in Luo Shuihan's eyes, and a spear of divine punishment was condensed in his palm, and shot out.

Boom!

The spear of God's punishment passed directly through the leg of the dragon soldier. The leg of the dragon soldier exploded. He screamed and fell to the ground with a look of despair on his face.

Luo Shuihan stepped out in one step and appeared in front of the Dragon Soldier. His eyes were indifferent and said, "When I met me, I didn't admit defeat. With a lucky heart, there was only one way to die!"

After speaking, he waved his hand, and a piece of holy light chopped off the dragon soldier's arm, and blood was splattered.

"Ah, Luo Shuihan, kill if you want to kill, don't insult me!"

The dragon soldier shouted.

bump!

Luo Shuihan stepped on the face of the Dragon Soldier, condescending, and said indifferently: "Do I want to kill, do you use me to teach me? You, the people of the Dragon God Valley, are all brave and dare to offend me, all of them Damn it!"

Boom!

Another holy light cut off and cut off another arm of the dragon soldier.

"Damn, Luo Shuihan, you can do it if you want to do it!"

Zifeng shouted like a Tyrannosaurus.

Others in the Dragon Valley are also angry one by one.

In Lu Ming's eyes, the murder was getting colder.

Luo Shuihan deliberately killed the Dragon Soldier in one stroke, but tortured him in this way, in order to avenge the Dragon Valley and Lu Ming.

"Haha, blame it, blame Lu Ming, because he doesn't know what's wrong!"

Luo Shuihan laughed and stepped hard, the dragon soldiers burst apart.

Luo Shuihan showed retaliatory pleasure, staring at Lu Ming, and said with a smile: "What about the number of people entering the second round of Longshen Valley? No matter how many people there are, it's all killed!"

"Luo Shuihan, when you meet me, you'd better admit defeat, otherwise, you will die miserably!"

Lu Ming spoke, his voice cold as a knife.

Luo Shuihan, he will kill.

"Want to kill me? I'm waiting for you!"

Luoshui was cold and indifferent.

Then he jumped off the battle platform.

The first match ended like this.

"Sisters and sisters, if you come across a big difference in practice, just admit defeat, don't be lucky!"

Purple Maple, to other Dragon God Valley Tianjiao who participated in the contest.

Everyone nodded.

The difference between repair and cultivation is too great, and you can't do it if you want to rush down the battle platform.

"The second scene, Zifeng, to Liu De!"

Po Yuangui's voice sounded.

"The second game, it's my turn!"

Zifeng got up and stepped onto the battle platform.

"I'm really unlucky!"

In the area of the Temple of Heaven, a young man got up and his face was ugly.

In the first game, I met the top ten evildoers.

"Brother, let's admit defeat!"

The wickedness of the Temple of Heaven.

Liu De stepped onto the battle platform, and when Dean Yuangui announced the beginning, Liu De admitted directly.

Admitting defeat is equivalent to being eliminated in advance. He will not be able to participate in the subsequent competition.

In this way, 80 people, there are 78 people left.

In theory, each of the 80 people will have to fight in the past, and in the end everyone will have to fight for 80 games. In fact, there are not so many games at all.

In the process of the competition, people will continually admit defeat or be killed, so the number of people will become smaller and smaller, and the number of people will be smaller.

Chapter 1688: Kill one person

Liu De admits defeat, Zi Feng gets one point and returns to the stands.

Next, Po Yuangui continued to draw lots, and the contest continued.

In the third game, the two Tianjiao's cultivation practices were similar.

One person half saint second stage, one person half saint first stage.

In fact, those who can enter the second round, the worst cultivation, are almost the first stage of the semi-holy, and many of them are high-level spirits, and a few medium-level spirits exist.

This is Cangzhou's top ten arrogances, and each one is very strong.

In this scene, the people in the first stage of the Half-Sacred struggled to strike down the battle platform. The two had a difference in cultivation, and they could not be completely crushed. The last person in the first stage of the Half-Sage, after paying a little price, rushed The battle platform.

In this way, he can at least continue to compare.

More than thirty games were carried out soon after the competition.

Some people admit defeat, some are killed,

Anyone who encounters one of the ten evildoers, they all admit defeat, the gap is too big, they can only admit that they are out of luck.

In Dragon Valley, there are also a few people who admit defeat, but Tian Hao and Xue Ningxin are not bad luck. The opponents they meet are at the same level as them.

Among the same level, Tian Hao and Xue Ningxin are undoubtedly very powerful, so the two defeated their opponents and scored one point.

The most interesting thing for Lu Ming is Luo Xiang of the Life and Death Sword School, an opponent who had competed with him in the secret realm of the Cang Emperor.

Half-Second Stage!

And the spirit body turned into a superior spirit body.

"Fifteen years of gestation of the soul of the sword, now the spirit of the sword feeds back to the spirit, and makes the spirit evolve, a terrifying way of practicing!"

Lu Ming also sighed.

Lu Ming is practicing on the battlefield of the Hundreds of Clan, and cultivation can be described by leaps and bounds, but Luo Xiang's cultivation speed is not weaker than him, which is really amazing.

Moreover, Luo Xiang's combat power is also unfathomable.

A half-sacred person in the first stage of the Poison Sect wants to rush down the battle platform, and the sword flashes, and this person is killed.

"This person is very strong!"

Even Zifeng frowned, revealing a dignified look.

"Lu Ming, to Hu Xiao!"

At this time, the sound of Po Yuangui sounded, it was Lu Ming's turn.

Lu Ming got up, stepped out, and appeared on the battle platform.

Lu Ming's opponent is a young arrogant man in the demon castle, which is the first stage of the Half Saint.

Roar!

Hu Xiao shouted and turned it into a body, but it was a huge monster tiger. In his eyes, he showed a fierce color and said: "Lu Ming, although your combat strength is good, but I may not be afraid of you. Fight!"

At the beginning, Lu Ming was outside the Zhibao Pavilion, and he opened a ring of killing and easily killed the masters of the second stage of the Half Saint. However, the spiritual level of those people was not high, and Hu Xiao was the superior spirit.

When the referee announced the start, Tigers roared and rushed towards the landing.

The claws were like blades of a sword, grabbing Lu Ming.

But Lu Ming was faster, and under the flash of the figure, he appeared in front of Hu Xiao, punched out, and then arrived first, directly bombarded on Hu Xiao's jaw, Hu Xiao's huge body was directly hit He flew out and rolled several times on the battle platform before climbing up.

After climbing up, Hu Xiao didn't dare to fight, he ran away and rushed down the battle platform.

Lu Ming stood there without stopping, watching Hu Xiao rushing down the battle platform.

The relationship between Demon Castle and Dragon Valley is not bad. Lu Ming does not need to kill each other, and now, Lu Ming can't show too much combat power. Otherwise, how can he attract the people of Heavenly God Sect in the future?

"Huh, it seems that Lu Ming's combat power is average, but the speed is faster, the attack power is not too strong, a punch, just hurt Hu Xiao, did not kill Hu Xiao!"

"It's normal, the monster's defense is already strong, and Lu Ming's cultivation behavior can't be higher!"

Sure enough, there was some discussion around.

Lu Ming smiled and returned to the stands to score a point.

The test continues.

Soon, 80 people, 40 competitions, all ended.

After this big round of competition, 80 people, only 60 people can continue to participate in the subsequent competition.

The other twenty people were either killed or confessed directly.

In fact, there are nine people in Cangzhou's top ten evils who participated in the Dingbao Conference this time, because the other one is in the three ancestral gates that have long been eliminated.

Nine demon, let nine people admit defeat.

There are others who concede defeat and are killed. In a round, there are 60 people left.

In the future, the number will become even smaller.

In this round, Longsheng was killed by one person, three lost, and eleven left.

Of the eleven, eight were defeated and scored eight points.

This score is temporarily ranked first in the ten major categories.

The second place is Tenjin, only six points.

"Hum, just take the lead, wait a minute to kill all those who have points, see how they can rank?"

Luoshui said coldly in the area of Tenjinzong.

Next, Po Yuangui put the names of the remaining 60 people into a box and restarted the lottery for the second round of competition.

"Lu Ming, Shi Yu!"

Po Yuan reported the name.

"Unexpectedly, it was me in the first game of the second round!"

Lu Ming smiled and stepped onto the battle platform. At the same time, a young man in the Tianshenzong area jumped onto the battle platform.

"Actually a disciple of Tenjinzong, finally waited!"

In Lu Ming's eyes, a cold edge flashed.

"You don't admit defeat?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Huh, why do you admit defeat to you? Did you kill me?"

Tenjin Sect Tianjiao Shi Yu sneered.

Lu Ming smiled and didn't say much.

"Start!"

Po Yuan was announced.

When Po Yuangui's words fell, Shi Yu moved and rushed towards the edge of the battle platform.

He thought he was not Lu Ming's opponent, but he rushed down the battlefield without any problems.

He had already scored a point, but he didn't want to waste it.

Lu Ming's mouth twitched with a smile, his figure moved, and he was near Shi Yu in a blink of an eye, and the Black Dragon Gun appeared in his hand, suddenly enlarged, and swept away toward Shi Yu.

Shi Yu was shocked, and did not expect Lu Ming to be so fast. In his hand, a milky white war sword appeared, undoubtedly a paladin, and a sword slashed towards Lu Ming.

when!

The War Sword and the Black Dragon Gun were bombarded together. Shi Yu's body shook, his body slid back a dozen meters, and Lu Ming's body shook.

"Lu Ming, your fighting strength is nothing more than that, fighting!"

Shi Yu saw that Lu Ming only drove him back a dozen meters, and Lu Ming himself, his body shook, and his confidence suddenly increased greatly.

Lu Ming smiled faintly, holding a black dragon gun, and 'war' with Shi Yu.

Of course, this is just the war Lu Ming deliberately created. He still has to fish in the back. He suddenly showed too much combat power and killed the other party. Then, if the other Tianshen Sect met Lu Ming, wouldn't they dare to fight directly? Confessed.

Therefore, of course, Lu Ming has a good performance.

You came to me with Shi Yu for more than a dozen tricks, and then pierced Shi Yu's Dantian with a single shot, killing Shi Yu.

"Tianjinzong's Tianjiao, but so!"

Lu Ming held a spear and looked at Luo Shuihan provocatively.

Chapter 1689: Monster collision

"Damn!"

Luo Shuihan's face was somber.

It's a **** son, no expression at all.

"Sister Brother killed well!"

After Lu Ming returned to the stands, Tian Hao laughed.

After that, the competition continued.

Compared with the first round just now, this competition is much more intense. Many people have earned points, and naturally they will not give up easily, unless they encounter the ten evils, the difference is too big, they only admit defeat directly.

One after another.

There is no doubt that the characters of the top ten evil spirits don't need to shoot, and the opponent will admit defeat.

In this round, Xue Ningxin was unlucky and met Wang Jian, one of the ten evildoers, but couldn't help but admit defeat.

Tian Hao, with good luck, met another person of the same level, defeated his opponent, and scored two points.

After the second round of the 30 competitions was over, 16 people were eliminated, and only 44 were able to continue to participate in the competition.

There are still seven people in Dragon Valley, and the points are still the first.

Then, the third round begins.

In this round, Lu Ming's luck didn't know whether it was good or bad. He actually met a person in the first stage of the Half Saint, and the other party did not admit defeat. At the beginning of the trial, he rushed towards the edge of the battle platform. Lu Ming did not pursue. Let the opponent rush down the battle platform.

In this way, Lu Ming easily scored three points.

Zifeng, of course, also won, and scored three points.

But Tian Hao's good luck came to an end. In this round, he also encountered one of the ten evils, and it was Mo Yang.

Tian Hao admits defeat directly, let Mo Yang sneer.

Tian Hao had mocked Mo Yang many times. If Tian Hao refused to admit defeat, he would definitely kill Tian Hao.

After the third round of the test, there were thirty people left.

In the future, the number of people will be less and less, so in the beginning, 80 people, in theory, everyone has to fight 80 games, but in fact, there is no need to fight so much.

In the fourth round, only thirty people played.

These thirty people can be said to be very strong in cultivation.

At this point, all the people in the first phase of the half-sage have been eliminated, and the rest are all in the second phase of the half-sage.

Of course, other people have never been aware of Lu Ming's specific cultivation, because Lu Ming has been covering up with illusion.

Po Yuangui continued to draw lots.

This round of fighting is undoubtedly more fierce. Many people have similar behaviors. Naturally, they will not easily admit defeat. The war is fierce.

I don't know if it's luck. In this round, among the top ten evil spirits, they still didn't come together, but defeated their opponents separately.

In this round, Lu Ming met an opponent of the second half of the second stage. The opponent naturally would not admit defeat. He had a battle with Lu Ming. Lu Ming deliberately entangled dozens of moves with the opponent before he knocked the opponent down. station.

When the round ended, there were 26 people left.

Longshengu's points are still ahead.

"Humph, Lu Ming will not be arrogant for long!"

Someone in Tenjin Sect said unhappy.

Then the fifth round, the sixth round...

Slowly, the number is getting smaller.

After the eighth round, there were only 18 people left.

Lu Ming's luck was surprisingly good. He never met the characters of the top ten evil spirits, winning all the way and scoring eight points.

And among the ten great evildoers, they didn't even meet together.

At this time, the ninth round began.

"Wang Jian, Moyang!"

At this time, the sound of Po Yuangui sounded, which shocked many people.

Finally, is there a collision between the ten evils?

The highlight is here.

Now, there are only 18 people left, including nine of the top ten evildoers.

Next, it is the really wonderful place of Dingbao Conference.

Before, the top ten evildoers swept the others, and everyone scored eight points.

But then, some people's points have to stop increasing, while others will continue to increase. The total points of the ten major gates will increase the distance.

Wang Jian and Mo Yang, the two boarded the battle platform and looked at each other.

"Moyang, three years ago, you were not my opponent. This time, you are not my opponent!"

Wang Jian spoke, and his body was full of sword energy.

Wang Jian, the peerless evil spirit of Jiuxiao Jiansong, has powerful combat power and unparalleled swordsmanship.

Three years ago, when Luo Shuihan had not yet risen, Wang Jian ranked second among the top ten evils and competed with the Divine Son. Unfortunately, three years ago, he was not only defeated by the Divine Son, but also defeated by Luo Shuihan. three.

"No war, how do you know? I will defeat you in this fight!"

Mo Yang opened his mouth and covered the sky with his devil spirit, like a demon god.

When the referee announced the start, the two moved simultaneously.

"Jiandang for nine days!"

"Magic World!"

The two were old opponents. As soon as they shot, they exploded into full force. There was nothing to be tempted. The fierce confrontation. The rules permeated the battle platform, and the roar continued to make terrible collisions.

All around, everyone looked intently, and many people were shocked, amazed, and amazed at the fighting power of the two.

However, after watching Lu Ming for a while, he was no longer interested.

With such power, he saw more on the battlefield of the Hundreds of People, and was not interested.

Moyang and Wang Jian engaged in hundreds of moves. Eventually, Wang Jian prevailed, defeating Moyang, and continued to win.

Of course, Moyang was defeated, and he can continue to fight.

Mo Yang froze, returned to the stands, and continued the test.

Next, after two games, another heavyweight matchup was ushered in.

It is also a showdown between the ten evils.

Zifeng, the demon against the King's Palace, Wang Zicong.

This battle was evenly matched. The two of them fought hundreds of moves. In the end, Zifeng won by a little.

"Lu Ming, Lu Yuan!"

Po Yuangui's voice sounded.

"Lu Yuan, the man of Tenjin Sect!"

Lu Ming finally came in spirit, stepped out, and appeared on the battle platform.

Finally, he met Tianjiao's Tianjiao again.

Lu Yuan set foot on the battle platform and stood opposite Lu Ming.

"Lu Ming, it seems there is no need for Brother Luo Shuihan to take action, you are going to die in my hand!"

Lu Yuan's eyes were cold, his whole body was filled with cold metallic luster, and his breath was extremely powerful.

Lu Yuan's combat power is very strong, and he is also a top-level spirit body. The cultivation base has reached the third stage of the half-holy, the level of the law tank.

In Cangzhou, it is second only to the top ten monsters.

In fact, the remaining 18 people, nine of them are evil characters, and the other nine are all second to the top ten evil characters, and each one is extremely arrogant, looking at the position of the top ten evil spirits.

"So much nonsense!"

Lu Ming spoke lightly.

"kill!"

When the referee announced the start, Lu Yuan roared and rushed towards the landing. The metallic luster on his body became more intense, and the whole person seemed to be a piece of metal.

What he practiced was not the core skill of Tenjin Sect, Holy Light, but only because the spirit did not conform, but it was still terrible.

boom!

Lu Ming blasted out with one punch, and bombarded with Lu Yuan.

when!

It was like two pieces of iron hitting together. Lu Yuan's body was shocked and he slammed back several steps. Of course, Lu Ming also took a few steps back.

Chapter 1690: Kill Luyuan

"Yes, take a punch and come again!"

Lu Yuan shouted, stepped out, his body was like a metal mountain, and slammed toward the landing.

Lu Ming's true yuan was poured into Liuyuan's gloves, and he and Lu Yuan exchanged hands in a similar way. You came and went, and passed dozens of tricks in an instant.

"This Lu Ming, such a strong fighting force, can actually fight Lu Yuan!"

"It's amazing. Was it just that Lu Ming hadn't exploded all his strength!"

"Look, Lu Ming's breath is fully revealed, it's the second stage of the Half Saint!"

"It's really the second half of the half saint, the second half of the half saint, it's amazing to have such a strong combat power!"

Around, many people marveled.

Before, Lu Ming was able to defeat Tianjiao in the second stage of Half Saint, but it was nothing, because Lu Ming used dozens of moves to defeat his opponent, but now, Lu Ming can actually fight Lu Yuan, everyone was shocked.

boom! boom! ...

In a blink of an eye, the two again engaged in dozens of moves.

"Damn!"

Lu Yuan roared in his heart, he couldn't take Lu Ming, and his heart began to get anxious.

"about there!"

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, and then pinching the tactics with both hands, there appeared six doors of seals, Zhen Feng Xiang Lu Yuan, Lu Yuan's movements suddenly stiffened.

"not good!"

Lu Yuan was shocked.

"kill!"

Lu Ming took out the Black Dragon Gun and spurred it to Luyuan's Dantian suddenly.

Boom!

The black dragon gun pierced into Luyuan's Dantian, and Luyuan let out an unwilling roar, dying of death.

"Lu Yuan is dead!"

Many people were shocked.

"Great sealing technique, Lu Ming was good at sealing technique, I know, he had been hiding before, deliberately battled with Lu Yuan, and then suddenly used the book of seal to stop Lu Yuan, who was caught off guard, and then killed him in one fell swoop. Luyuan!"

"Indeed, this is Lu Ming's tactics, Lu Yuan is too careless!"

Many people argued that Lu Ming died under his own care.

"Lu... Ming!"

In the stands, Luo Shuihan's gaze was very cold, like a cold knife.

Lu Ming actually killed Lu Yuan, so Tianshen Sect was a bit disadvantageous.

When Lu Yuan dies, Lu Yuan's points will be cleared, which is very unfavorable to the total score of Tenjin Sect.

Originally, among the remaining 18 people, Tenjin Sect was very advantageous.

Because there are eighteen people left, three of them are from the **** of heaven.

In addition to Luo Shuihan, there is a Tianjiao similar to Luyuan.

Moreover, a Tianjiao like Lu Yuan will not be killed even in the face of the top ten evil spirits. If he is determined to rush down the battle platform, the characters of the top ten evil spirits cannot kill Lu Yuan.

In this way, Tianshenzong's points will soon surpass Longshen Valley. At that time, as long as he kills Lu Ming, even if Lu Ming is not killed, as long as he wins the first place, there is a very extra reward. One, it was stable.

But I didn't expect that Lu Yuan was killed by Lu Ming under his carelessness. In this way, Tianshen Sect had a little mystery.

"Lu Ming, must die!"

Luo Shuihan thought.

"Luo Shuihan, the next one, your turn, I will send you to accompany Lu Yuan!"

Lu Ming pulled out his **** spear, pointed to Luo Shuihan, and returned to the stands.

Next, the comparison continues.

In the next game, the interest of everyone was stirred up.

Luo Xiang, against a demon.

Luo Xiang, who had shown a terrible combat power before, had a sword of life and death, and no one could beat it.

He came here with the second stage of the half-sacred, which is amazing.

Now, what will he do in the face of Tianjiao, one of the ten evils?

But after the war started, everyone's chin was shocked.

Jian Guang had a vertical and horizontal direction, completely suppressing that evildoer.

In just a few dozen moves, the evildoer was in danger, and was almost sealed by a sword. Finally, in the injured state, he tried his best to rush down the battle platform.

This made the audience dumbfounded. It was unbelievable.

In the second stage of the Half Saint, he defeated one of the ten evil spirits. This combat power is really amazing.

"Good, I am not an opponent!"

Zifeng showed bitterness.

Other evildoers looked dignified, looking at Luo Xiang's arrogant figure on the battle platform.

"Sword of Life and Death, how come such a person!"

The audience, Luo Shuihan's face is the most ugly.

Luo Xiang is so strong now. After breaking through the law tank, is he not completely an opponent? In the future, Cangzhou's first evildoer, isn't he going to replace him?

"No, look for opportunities later, get rid of this Luo Xiang!"

Luo Shuihan flashed a cold color in his eyes, he must not let others take away the throne of his first evil in Cangzhou.

"Luo Xiang's swordsmanship is fast and slow, unpredictable, is it the legendary law of speed?"

Lu Ming's eyes showed the color of thought.

Lu Ming once obtained some memory fragments of Kowloon, and his knowledge is naturally far above others.

He saw that the law understood by Luo Xiang was probably the law of speed.

The ten strongest laws in the world are, without doubt, the strongest.

But under the ten strongest laws, there are some laws that are also terrifying, far more than ordinary laws, and the laws of speed are the laws of this level, second only to the ten strongest laws.

After Luo Xiang, it was Luo Shuihan's turn to fight a Tianjiao.

That Tianjiao is also the second only to the top ten evil spirits, but in Luo Shuihan's hands, he has no power to fight back at all, and is oppressed by Luo Shuihan. Finally, he didn't even escape from the battle platform. Water cold kill.

After killing his opponent, Luo Shuihan's cold eyes looked at Lu Ming, full of provocation.

Lu Ming, but under the care of Lu Yuan, killed Lu Yuan, but he completely crushed and killed his opponent with terrible strength.

Lu Ming smiled faintly, too lazy to ignore Luo Shuihan.

"Brother Lu Ming, the combat power of Luo Shuihan is more terrible than three years ago. If you are not sure about him, just admit defeat!"

Zi Feng sighed.

Luo Shuihan's combat power is really terrifying. Even him, against Luo Shuihan, he can only save his life. There is no chance of winning.

"My Master will not lose, then what Luo Shuihan meets with my Master, must be beaten by the fart!"

Xiangxiang was upset, pouting and watching Landing Ming.

In Xiangxiang's eyes, Lu Ming is the strongest, how could he lose to others.

"Good, your master is the strongest!"

Zi Feng smiled bitterly.

"Huh, of course!"

The little girl smiled.

"This girl!"

Lu Ming fondly touched Xiangxiang's little head.

In the next competition, every game is fierce, and the rest are the top-level Tianjiao in Cangzhou. Naturally, no one admits defeat, and the war is extremely fierce.

When the round ended, there were sixteen people left.

Longsheng's score is still leading.

The new round begins, the first game is Zifeng, the king of war.

In fact, here, there is no longer a lottery, because some people have already fought, if the lottery is drawn, is it not necessary to fight another one? Then there is no need.

Next, I completely sorted by myself.

Zifeng tried his best to fight, but unfortunately he lost to Wang Jian and was defeated by Wang Jian.

"Lu Ming, Luo Shuihan!"

Po Yuangui's voice sounded.