

D Emperor 1691

Chapter 1691: Lu Ming to Luo Shuihan

Lu Ming, Luo Shuihan!

When hearing these two names, many people's eyes light up.

Lu Ming finally encountered Luo Shuihan.

Many people are wondering whether Lu Ming will admit defeat directly. After all, if he does not admit defeat, Luo Shuihan will not let Lu Ming pass.

"Is it finally here? It's earlier than I thought. Well, after solving Luo Shuihan, you don't need to hide your strength!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly.

The reason why he has been hiding his strength is to wait for Luo Shuihan.

Otherwise, these so-called natural arrogances, Lu Ming punches one, without much effort.

But in that way, Luo Shuihan would not dare to fight him, and would directly admit defeat.

"Ha ha ha, finally met this Lu Ming!"

Luo Shuihan's heart was ecstatic.

"Brother Luo, you must kill Lu Ming to avenge Brother Lu Yuan!"

"In my opinion, there must be no hope. Then Lu Ming met Brother Luo. He must have been scared to sneeze. But if he had the courage to fight, he would definitely lose the first time!"

"You're right, after all, it's better to be a tortoise than to be killed!"

The disciples of Tenjinzong spoke in a loud voice and spread throughout the audience.

"Brother, don't miss their act of aggression!"

Zifeng's face changed.

The people of Tenjin Sect clearly said to Lu Ming that they were afraid that Lu Ming would admit defeat.

"Brother rest assured!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly, stepped out and landed on the battle platform. At the same time, Luo Shuihan also landed on the battle platform.

"Lu Ming, you still admit defeat, do not admit defeat, you have only one way to die!"

Luo Shui spoke coldly and indifferently, his eyes full of disdain.

"Luo Shuihan, you don't need to use such a low-level radical method, but I will do what you want, and I won't surrender!"

Lu Ming said lightly.

"Is it!"

In Luo Shuihan's eyes, there was a flash of joy.

Other people were shocked, Lu Ming did not fall, should he fight Luo Shuihan? Can you save your life in Luo Shuihan's hands?

Some people in Longshen Valley are all worried.

"Lu Ming, I believe that you will not have this fighting strength!"

In the area of the Sword of Life and Death, Luo Xiang carried a long sword. The whole person stood like a sharp war sword, whispering in his mouth.

"Start!"

At this moment, the sound of Po Yuangui sounded.

"kill!"

As soon as Po Yuangui's words fell, Luo Shuihan shouted, the Holy Light burst out, and a Paladin spear appeared in his hand. The whole person jumped high, and then stabbed down to the landing.

The spear broke through, and the speed was almost extreme. In an instant, he came to Lu Ming and pierced the heart of Landing Ming.

Luo Shuihan will not pierce Lu Ming's Dantian from the beginning. When he pierces Dantian, the spirit will collapse and Lu Ming will die.

Luo Shuihan won't kill Lu Ming so easily. He needs to make Lu Ming suffer and let Lu Ming die in despair, so that he can relieve his hatred.

Seeing that the spear was about to pierce from Lu Ming's heart, many people's hearts were raised.

Lu Ming, why haven't you avoided it?

Is Luo Shuihan too fast and powerful, locking Lu Ming, making Lu Ming difficult to avoid?

Many people have such a thought in their hearts.

At this moment, Lu Ming shot, he reached out a hand and grabbed the spear tip, many people did not even see how Lu Ming shot.

Then, Luo Shuihan's spear was fixed in the air, only a millimetre away from Lu Ming's chest.

But this one can't stab it at all.

"kill!"

Luo Shuihan shouted, the Holy Light erupted, the law circulated, carried the power of the whole body, poured into the spear, the spear glowed, and screamed towards the landing.

However, the lines were not moving, the spears were not moving, and Lu Ming's hand seemed to be the hand of a god, not moving like a mountain.

"How is it possible? How is it possible?"

Luo Shuihan almost glared his eyes, yelling in his heart, it was incredible, thinking he was dreaming.

With a blow from his whole body, he was caught by Lu Ming in one hand, making it difficult to move.

At this time, the other people on the scene also had a dumbfounded expression.

What is Luo Shuihan doing? Why was it fixed there.

"You, just this strength? What a disappointment!"

Lu Ming stared at Luo Shuihan's eyes and spoke indifferently.

Looking at Luanming's eyes, Luo Shuihan's heart shivered and a chill spread all over his body.

At this moment, he knew that Lu Ming had been hiding the combat power. Lu Ming's real combat power was simply perverted, and he was not at all capable of fighting the enemy.

"Back, back, back!"

At this time, Luo Shuihan had only one word in his heart.

But it was too late.

Buzz!

The spear in his hand made a buzzing sound, a terrifying and incomparable force, from Lu Ming's hand, along the spear, into his body, his body was shocked, a mouthful of blood spewed out, his body was broken. The kite of the line flew backwards.

Uh!

Lu Ming held Luo Shuihan's spear, turned his spearhead, stepped out, caught up with Luo Shuihan, speared out, and penetrated through Luo Shuihan's heart, nailing Luo Shuihan to the battle platform on.

what!

Luo Shuihan screamed, his body twisted violently, and vomited blood.

Although the heart is vital, the spirit of Yiluo Shuihan has pierced the heart and will not die within a short time. As long as it is properly treated, it will soon recover.

At this moment, the audience was silent, all eyes widened, and looked at this scene unbelievably.

Luo Shuihan was nailed to the battle platform by his spear.

How could this be?

Luo Shuihan is in Lu Ming's hands, but he has no resistance and is as fragile as a baby.

This is Cangzhou's first demon, although it refers to the first demon under the Holy Realm, but it is also amazing enough, but in the hands of Lu Ming, it is simply scum.

At this moment, they all knew that Lu Ming must have hidden his strength before.

He was waiting for Luo Shuihan, deliberately hiding his strength, waiting for Luo Shuihan.

Many people have this idea in their minds.

It's ridiculous that the people of Tenjin Sect just now, as well as Luo Shuihan himself, also used aggressive methods to urge Lu Ming not to admit defeat. It's really ridiculous.

boom! boom! boom!

At this moment, on the stands of Tenjin Sect, a figure suddenly stood up, and an amazing breath broke out on him.

They are all powerful in the Holy Realm, and their hearts are shaking and it is difficult to calm down.

Luo Shuihan, actually defeated?

At this moment, the expression of Divine Son finally changed. His eyes were filled with holy light and sharp.

"Lu Ming, let me go!"

Luo Shuihan shouted.

"Let you go, ridiculous!"

Lu Mingzhenyuan condensed like a knife, and with a knife cut, Luo Shuihan's arm flew out directly, causing Luo Shuihan to send out a scream.

"Before, you treated my disciples of Dragon Valley so much, now, give it back to you!"

Lu Ming's indifferent opening, the true element is like a sword, and he is slashed down.

Blood spattered, and Luo Shuihan's other arm also flew out.

"No, Lu Ming, don't kill me, spare me!"

Luo Shuihan was finally afraid and began to beg for mercy.

Chapter 1692: Nashidashi Miko

Luo Shuihan screamed and began to beg for mercy.

Before that, he never dreamed that it would be such a result.

Lu Ming, three years ago, but Wu Emperor's fourfold cultivation practice, three years later, how could it be so powerful that even his first Cangzhou evildoer had no power to fight back.

Ten thousand in his heart could not figure it out, but now, he just wants to live.

In the past, when he beheaded others, a pair of people stood high and regarded others as ants, but now it is his turn to realize how terrible and terrifying it is.

"It's possible to spare you? Don't you think it's funny?"

Lu Ming spoke lightly, full of disdain.

"Elder, elder, save me, save me!"

Luo Shuihan shouted and asked the elders of Tianshenzong for help.

"Lu Ming, you better let him go!"

There is an old man's mouth over the heavenly **** sect. The breath from this old man is astonishing. The vast divine power continues to diffuse out, and the world is filled with a dull pressure.

This is definitely a terrible strong, far beyond the ordinary Ming Shengjing, this is a great saint!

"Haha, it's ridiculous. You defeated at the Dingbao Conference. You actually started to threaten, the majesty, really shameless!"

In the area of Longshen Valley, the Lord of the Purple Dragon Valley got up, and also filled with a terrible breath, opposite to the Great Sage of Heavenly God Sect, the breath between heaven and earth was more suppressed.

The sage of Tenjinzong, his face gloomy.

He also knew that he was a great holy man, and he interfered with it.

But Luo Shuihan is very talented, second only to the Divine Son.

If it does not die, the holy realm will surely be nailed down in the future. Even reaching the great holy, there is a very great possibility, and even, it can impact the most holy realm.

The most holy, how many days has Tenjinzong been?

There are not many sacred places in Cangzhou. They are accumulated after years of precipitation.

It was absolutely a huge loss to be killed by Lu Ming.

Buzz!

In Lu Ming's hands, the Black Dragon Gun appeared, and the gun was shocking.

"Luo Shuihan, send you on the road!"

Lu Ming spoke out indifferently.

Luo Shuihan almost shuddered and screamed in a frantic struggle.

"Lu Ming, you better think twice!"

The great sage of Tenjinzong said indifferently.

"Think twice? I only need to think about killing people. Why should I think twice?"

Lu Ming responded that the black dragon gun burst down and directly penetrated Luo Shuihan's Dantian to destroy his spirit.

Luo Shuihan uttered an unwilling roar, his eyes staring like dead fish, and he never dreamed that he would call the curtain like this in his life and was killed here by Lu Ming.

"Brother Divine Son, avenge me!"

Luo Shuihan finally roared, extinct.

Luo Shuihan, dead!

The Great Sage of Tenjin Sect, as well as other powerful sacred realms, exploded in a breath of awkwardness, watching the landing cry with indifferent eyes, but in the end, they gathered their breath and sat down.

This is the Dingbao Conference. All Zongmen are here. If they break the rules, they will be suppressed by other Zongmen.

"Luo Shuihan, dead!"

Many people whispered, still a little hard to believe.

Even the other evildoers are the same, a little dazed.

Cangzhou's No. 1 evildoer, crushing all the mountains above Cangzhou's Tianjiao, the insurmountable mountains, was so easily killed by Lu Ming, making them feel unreal.

"How could this be? How could this be?"

Moyang seemed to be silly, muttering to himself.

Luo Shuihan was killed in this way, what about him, how about Lu Ming? Thinking of this, he shivered.

How could Lu Ming's combat power be so powerful?

"I knew that you concealed your strength, but it was still beyond my expectations!"

Luo Xiang whispered, an astonishing war in his eyes burst out, but at the next moment, his war intent all converged again.

"Master is the most powerful, I know Master is the most powerful!"

In the Longshen Valley area, Lu Xiangxiang shouted, she seemed not surprised at all. In her mind, all this was taken for granted.

"Okay...okay, my eyesight is not as good as a little girl!"

Zi Feng smiled bitterly.

"Hahaha, Brother Zifeng, that's because you don't understand this kid Lu Ming. You will get along for a long time in the future. It wouldn't be strange for this guy to do anything!"

Tian Hao laughed.

Tian Hao, Xue Ningxin, and Long Yuanshan all have points in their hearts. Previously, Lu Ming said that he could kill the Son of God, and he was 50% sure of it.

On the battle platform, Lu Ming collected Luo Shuihan's storage ring and the Paladin's spear. These were his trophies. He would not be polite, and then the spear shocked, Luo Shuihan's body flew out of the battle. station.

Uh!

The Black Dragon Gun pointed, and everyone felt a shock.

Because the direction Lu Ming pointed to was the Son of God.

"Son of God, wait, the next one is you!"

Lu Ming's gun pointed at the Divine Son, killing him coldly.

"I will send you down to accompany Luo Shuihan!"

The Divine Son spoke, and there was a terrible light flashing between his eyes.

All around, everyone was suddenly full of expectations.

Looking forward to the battle between Lu Ming and Shen Zi.

Before, most people believed that Lu Ming was not qualified to fight against the Son of God. Maybe at the Dingbao Conference, he would be killed by Tianshen Sect.

Even if she had passed the Dingbao Conference by chance, there wouldn't be any hope for God.

But now, they suddenly have strong expectations.

Lu Ming turned over his hands and killed Luo Shuihan, which was unfathomable. Who knows, does Lu Ming hide his strength? Maybe, can you really play against God Son?

Buzz!

In Lu Ming's hands, the Black Dragon Gun flicked, and the blood on it flew away, then put away the Black Dragon Gun and returned to the stands.

"Now, the contest continues!"

Po Yuan was announced.

The competition continued, but the next competition was boring.

Those who watched, without thinking, looked forward to the battle between Landing Ming and the Son of God.

People who fight are not thinking.

With Lu Ming here, do they still hope to compete for the first place?

Lu Ming's combat power can be swept completely, plus Longshen Valley and Zifeng, and because of the large number of people, the points have always been ahead. In this way, how can other sects fight?

There was no hope anymore, so they played against each other and just walked through.

Soon, this round ended and entered the next round.

"Lu Ming, Moyang!"

Po Yuangui's voice sounded, and Mo Yang's complexion suddenly turned pale.

Lu Ming and Mo Yang set foot on the battle platform, facing each other.

"Moyang, you said you want to cut me before, wait a minute, you won't admit defeat directly? I think, you Moyang won't be so seedless?"

Lu Ming spoke.

"you..."

Moyang gritted his teeth, his face blue and white.

He had intended to admit defeat, but when Lu Ming said this, he admits defeat, that is, he admitted that he had no seed.

Lu Ming deliberately made him unable to step down.

"Start!" At this point, Po Yuangui announced.

bump!

Lu Ming stepped out and the battlefield roared.

"I admit defeat, I admit defeat!"

Moyang yelled.

Chapter 1693: God of War

When Po Yuan announced the start, Mo Yang immediately yelled to admit defeat.

He didn't dare to have a trace of delay at all, afraid of being instantly killed by Lu Ming.

Lu Ming stopped and disdainfully said: "It's really no kind of planting. Before that, a pair of people stood high and said they would cut my momentum. Where did they go?"

Moyang's face was red, and he wished to find a ground seam to get in.

He lowered his head and returned to the stands without a reply.

Now, the more he says, the more he will get humiliated.

He hated it, but he didn't have the courage to fight Lu Ming.

"Brother Nine, this result has long been my expectation, but it's just a bully who is bullying!"

Tian Hao said.

"Yes, what this person said was like farting!"

Xue Ningxin followed.

Hiccup...

Moyang gritted his teeth tightly, almost crushing his teeth.

"Lu Ming, let you be arrogant for a while, and wait a moment to die in the hands of God Son. I will bear with you for the time being. I will kill all of these people in the Dragon Valley!"

Moyang shouted in his heart.

The test continues.

There is no suspense in the next competition. Anyone who encounters Lu Ming directly admits defeat, including the people among the ten evils.

"Haha, Brother Lu Ming, I admit defeat, I am not your opponent!"

Later, Zifeng also met Lu Ming and admitted directly.

In the back, Lu Ming met Luo Xiang.

Lu Ming thought that Luo Xiang would shoot a battle. Unexpectedly, Luo Xiang shook his head and said, "Lu Ming, I will have a chance to learn in the future. Now I am not your opponent!"

After all, he went directly to the battlefield.

In this way, Lu Ming swept all opponents in a sweeping manner.

"This Dingbao Conference, all competitions are over!"

When Po Yuan Gui was announced, Longshen Valley cheered warmly.

Longshen Valley won, there is no need to count scores, they all know that Longshen Valley has won.

Lu Ming swept through all of them, plus the reward of 10, there was no suspense.

"In this Dingbao Conference, Longshen Valley won the first place. Two ancient treasures were kept by Angelica Longshen Valley. After three years, we will fight again!"

Po Yuan returned.

"Hahaha, now, give me two treasures!"

Lord Zilonggu got up and looked at the Great Sage of Tenjin Sect.

The great sage of Tenjinzong is extremely unwilling and looks ugly.

He brought two treasures, but he never thought of handing them over, because with the lineup of Tenjin, the first time this time, it is also a matter of determination.

Unexpectedly, the Emperor Wu, who was fourfold three years ago, dared to challenge the Son of God. He was so powerful that he killed Luo Shuihan, swept the others, helped the Dragon Valley, and won the first place.

Now, he has to pay if he doesn't.

"Damn little beast, it's not safe to die!"

Tenjinzong Dasheng screamed in his heart.

In his view, Lu Ming must be beheaded by the Son of God. There is no doubt that there is no other possibility.

But even if Lu Ming is dead, it is an indisputable fact that Longshen Valley won the first place and controlled two treasures for three years.

"Why? Haha, don't you want to pay it?"

Lord Zilonggu sneered.

"Hand over and hand over, three years, I forgive you that you can't study anything!"

Tenjinzong Shengsheng coldly said.

After so many years, two treasures, one of which is said to contain the secrets of the Emperor, but so many door rotations, did not study the reason, he did not believe that the Dragon God Valley can study what is famous in just three years.

He took out a storage ring and threw it to the owner of the Purple Dragon Valley.

Lord Zilonggu took it, swept his consciousness, and smiled.

Lu Ming's eyes brightened.

He is not particularly interested in another treasure. What he hopes to get is the fragments of the prison monument.

boom!

The sky buzzed, and a strong pressure filled it down.

Shenzi stepped on the void, his whole body was blooming with holy light, and his eyes were indifferent. He stood above the battle platform and looked down at Lu Ming.

Many people were shocked. Are Son of God and Lu Ming going to start?

"Lu Ming, I will give you time to recover!"

The Son of God spoke indifferently.

"Why don't you recover, you can fight now!"

Lu Ming glanced at the Divine Son, rising into the sky and standing against the Divine Son.

Undoubtedly, at this moment, Lu Ming and God Son became the focus of the scene.

"Are you finally going to war?"

Someone whispered, in fact, this time the Dingbao Conference, many people came to see Lu Ming and Shenzi duel.

"Do you think Lu Ming can fight against the Son of God?"

"It's very difficult. The Divine Son entered the Holy Realm a year and a half ago, and Lu Ming, but in the Realm of Semi-Holy, and in the second stage of the Semi-Holy, the difference is too great to cross!"

"Non-jihad, it is almost impossible, not to mention that the other party is a Son of God, which is stronger than the ordinary Holy Realm, Lu Ming is hopeless!"

Many people talked, and some people sighed that Lu Ming could not be the opponent of the Divine Son.

"Master Cheer, cheer him up!"

Lu Xiangxiang waved her fist.

Long Yuanshan, Yang Tianzong, Tian Hao, Xue Ningxin and others watched quietly, with a trace of worry in their eyes.

On the Son of God, the Holy Light jumped, and even the eyeballs, turned into a milky white Holy Light, and an indifferent voice came out: "Lu Ming, although your combat power is good, but I will let you understand that non-Holy, and Holy Realm The gap!"

bump!

The Son of God stepped out, like the Son of God, the Holy Light burst out, a strong breath, and blew toward the landing. Then, with a palm, a huge handprint of the Holy Light blew toward the landing.

The divine power surged, the laws circulated, and the terror was extremely extreme.

"Do you only use the power of Mingsheng Xiaocheng? Really look down on me!"

There was a sneer in the corner of Lu Ming's mouth.

Lu Ming's fist glowed, and a piece of tombstone flashed away faintly.

boom!

A tremendous roar sounded, and the huge handprint of Holy Light was broken by Lu Ming's fist.

Lu Ming rushed across the Holy Light and killed towards the Son of God.

Many people were shocked.

Lu Ming's combat power, which is too terrifying, directly defeated the attack of the Divine Son and took the initiative to kill the Divine Son.

Does Lu Ming really have the power of the Holy Land?

Thinking of this, many people stared at their eyes, held their breaths, and looked at the field for a moment, fearing that they missed a key scene.

Divine Son's eyes were cold, and his palms exuded a dazzling holy light, like two milky white holy stones polished, crystallized and holy.

Uh! Uh! Uh!

His palm kept slamming towards the landing, terrifying, as if it could destroy everything.

On Lu Ming's palm, the law of chaos circulates, and he displays the power of the prison, without any fear, and continuously bombards.

Boom! Boom! Boom! ...

A intensive collision sounded, Lu Ming and the Son of God instantly collided hundreds of times, each time, a dull roar sounded in the sky, the two bodies were staggered, like two streamers, some were weak, all looked at Not sure.

Boom!

On the last blow, the two retreated back and forth, but Lu Ming only retreated three steps, while the Divine Son retreated nine steps.

The Son of God fell in the wind!

Many people were trembling in their hearts, and their eyes were all incredible.

Chapter 1694: Pinnacle

"This is impossible!"

Everyone in Tenjin Sect shouted in their hearts, and it was difficult to accept all this.

In their hearts, the invincible Divine Son of the same level, with the cultivation of the Holy Realm, was actually forced into the leeward by a half-holy, which is like a fancy night.

"How is it possible? How is it possible?"

Moyang shook his head again and again and shouted in his heart.

All along, he did not take Lu Ming into his eyes, thinking that he could easily kill Lu Ming.

But unexpectedly, this time completely subverted his imagination.

Before, Lu Ming easily killed Luo Shuihan, making him tremble. In the face of Lu Ming, Lien Chan didn't dare to fight and directly confessed. He thought that Lu Ming would definitely die in the hands of God Son.

But now I found out that before Lu Ming, he didn't use any force at all. Now, he can actually suppress the Divine Son.

"Why is he so strong? Why is the strong one, not me, what is Lu Ming, what is the qualification to get such a combat power?"

Mo Yang roared in his heart, jealous.

"Lu Ming, you did not disappoint me, but on this basis, it is not enough!"

In the area of Tenjinzong, Xie Nianjun's eyes were shining and his heart was whispering.

The Dragon God Valley is already cheering.

"Son of God, is this your fighting strength? It seems impossible!"

Lu Ming's slightly mocking voice sounded.

There was a trace of surprise in the eyes of Divine Son, saying: "Lu Ming, your combat strength is indeed beyond my expectations, but unfortunately, you met me and were destined to die!"

bump!

The Divine Son stepped out, and the Holy Light on him became more intense, turning into a beam of light and rising into the sky.

bump! bump! ...

Then, the Son of God stepped forward to the landing Ming step by step. Every step, the breath of his body will be stronger. At the end, the breath of the Son of God is astonishingly powerful, several times stronger than before. .

"Ming Sheng Da Cheng!"

Dragon God Valley, Purple Dragon Valley Lord could not help but exclaimed.

"What? The Son of God has reached Mingsheng Dacheng, so fast?"

"Mingsheng Dacheng is more powerful than Mingsheng Xiaocheng. It is several times more powerful. Lu Ming is finished. The cultivation of the Son of God is too high. Lu Ming is not an opponent after all!"

"Sorry, Lu Ming is indeed very powerful. It is rare in ancient times. If you give him a few more years, you may not be able to fight against the Son of God!"

"Tianjin Yingcai, the time left for him is too short!"

Many people sighed, some people shook their heads, but some people were gloating, hoping that Lu Ming would be killed.

For example, Yin Zisong in Yinlong Valley, all with a terrible color on his face, hoping that Lu Ming would be killed.

Lu Ming's strength this time was so amazing. If Lu Ming would not be killed, where would he still be in Longshen Valley?

"Haha, Lu Ming, you are going to die after all!"

Mo Yang laughed in his heart, his face full of grief.

Buzz!

Above the Son of God, a snow-white small tower emerged, which was suddenly becoming larger, and at the same time, a war sword appeared in his hand, covered with holy light.

There is no doubt that these are holy soldiers.

Buzz!

The snow-white small tower, which was reduced to the size of a mountain, suppressed toward the landing, and used the cultivation of the **** son Mingsheng Dacheng to control the Holy Soldier. It was extremely powerful.

At this moment, on Lu Ming's body, light spots emerged, and in each light spot, a Paladin flew out. A total of 36 Paladins were suspended around him.

Others were dumbfounded and almost bit their tongues.

Thirty-six soldiers, Lu Ming suddenly took out thirty-six soldiers, and stared at most of them.

Most people haven't touched the Paladins, they just watched others use them, but now, Lu Ming has come up with 36 Paladins at once.

"Why are there many sages?"

Divine Son spoke indifferently, the giant tower glowed, and suddenly depressed.

Lu Ming was surrounded by thirty-six soldiers of the Holy Soldier, and they gathered together on a big tripod.

"go with!"

Lu Ming waved his hand, and the big tripod quickly became bigger and rammed towards the giant tower.

boom!

For example, when two mountain peaks collided and the sky shook violently, Dading and the giant tower collided equally and retreated.

"kill!"

The Son of God held a spear and slammed towards the landing. The spear pierced the air and made a terrible roar.

Lu Mingsi was fearless, grabbed the black dragon gun around him, the valor of the soldiers gathered, the law circulated, and killed towards the Son of God.

The light collided in the void, and the energy was wanton, sweeping in all directions.

Around him, a strong man such as the Lord of the Purple Dragon Valley waved a defensive light curtain. Otherwise, the people below the Holy Land would be shot with vigour, I am afraid that it would be a dead end.

"Great Holy Light!"

The Son of God shouted, and the Holy Light on him became even brighter. Finally, it was transformed into an armor of Holy Light, wearing the Son of God. The power of the Son of God was stronger. The spear of God's punishment penetrated the void, and nothing was broken or indestructible.

Divine Son, began to suppress Lu Ming.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted, the Divine Sword Skill launched, two dark lights burst out of his eyes, rushed into the Divine Son's eyebrows, the Divine Son's eyebrows glowed, the Divine Son just shocked slightly, it seemed like nothing.

Lu Ming's current soul power is equivalent to Ming Sheng Xiao Cheng, and the Divine Son is the existence of Ming Sheng Da Cheng, and most of them have a method of defending the soul. Lu Ming's Divine Sword Skill has little effect on the Divine Son.

"chaos!"

Lu Ming whispered, on his left hand, a chaotic Fantian Seal appeared and threw it towards the Divine Son.

The chaotic Fantianyin suddenly became larger and suppressed, making Shenzi's face dignified.

He manipulated the giant tower and ran into Chaos Fantianyin, but the spear of God's punishment in his hand kept screaming and struck the landing.

Lu Ming confronted with a black dragon gun.

boom!

The giant tower was blasted away, but the Chaos Fantian Yin also disappeared.

"Come again!"

In Lu Ming's hands, a chaotic Fantian Seal was condensed again, and he was slain towards the Divine Son.

Lu Ming, while condensing the Chaos Fantian Yin, while fighting with the Divine Son with ten thousand soldiers.

For a time, the two were inseparable, and the battle was tied, and the collision in the void was fierce.

Lu Ming suffered a loss, he suffered a loss in cultivation, and he was only in the second stage of the Holy Spirit.

At the beginning, in the battlefield of the Hundreds of people, Lu Ming, the second person, plus bubbles, killed the existence of Ming Sheng Dacheng in a few clicks.

However, it was only the cooperation of the three. If Lu Ming was alone, he could suppress the existence of Ming Sheng Dacheng at most, and he could never kill the other.

And now, Lu Ming has sealed 36 soldiers in his body, and before retreating in Longshen Valley for more than a month, he finally cultivated Chaos Fantian Seal to the sixth level, Lu Ming's body, overall combat power, It is stronger than in the battle of the Bais.

However, the saints outside are more smooth due to the rules of operation, so the combat power is stronger than the saints on the battlefield of the hundred races.

Moreover, the Divine Son is a Cangzhou demon. Before the first day of Cangzhou Pride, the combat power was indeed very strong, so now, although Lu Ming has used his full strength, he can only tie it with the Divine Son.

Chapter 1695: Primary and secondary

Lu Ming and Shenzi fought fiercely, and in a blink of an eye, they fought hundreds of moves.

At this moment, everyone at the scene was no longer shocked, but numb, and Lu Ming's combat power was numb.

Lu Ming's combat power has exceeded their imagination.

They have never heard of a person who is in the second stage of a half-sacred person who can fight against the saints of Mingsheng Dacheng, and the other party is also a demon figure.

Everyone is now only concerned about this battle, the final result.

Everyone held their breath, clenched their fists, and watched nervously, momentarily.

They understand that this battle is destined to be recorded in the history of Cangzhou, and it can be called a pinnacle.

The main body of Lu Ming is surrounded by 36 sages, holding the chaotic Fan Tianyin like a **** of war, while the Son of God, with a giant tower suspended above his head, holding a spear of God's punishment, covered in armor of Holy Light, like a son of a god.

The two of them fought in the void, and they fought a dozen more tricks in a row.

By this time, the Son of God's heart was a little anxious.

In his realm, even now, Lu Ming can't take away, and his heart has long been shocked to be added.

"Lu Ming, you must die. If you go on like this, I will not be his opponent in a few years!"

In the mind of the Divine Son, there was a thought that was unacceptable to him, but he knew that this was a fact, so today, Lu Ming must be killed.

"Sword of Holy Light!"

The Divine Son took a sip, and a war sword flew out of his eyebrows, a snow-white war sword. As soon as the war sword came out, the sword was so angry that it stirred the situation.

"Great saint, **** it!"

Lord Zilonggu, snorted.

The others in Dragon Valley are also shocked.

The Son of God actually refined a large paladin.

The Grand Paladin, much stronger than the ordinary Ming Paladin, is the exclusive Paladin of the Grand Paladin.

Originally, Lu Ming and the Divine Son were difficult to separate, but when the Great Paladin came out, I am afraid that he would break the balance.

"Holy Light Sword, cut!"

The Divine Son put away the spear in his hand, took hold of the Holy Light Sword, and cut it out with a sword, and a terrible sword light, slashing toward the landing.

boom!

This sword was slashed on top of the Chaos Fantian Seal that was bombarding him. The Chaos Fantian Seal violently shook and then burst open in the air.

Then, the Divine Son holding the sword, stepping forward, another sword, slashing towards the landing.

The black dragon gun in Lu Ming's hand swept out and swept towards the other party.

when!

Holy Light Sword, cut on the black dragon gun, the black dragon gun vibrated violently, Lu Ming felt a terrible sharp air, rushing toward him, his body could not help retreating.

The Holy Light Sword continued to cut him, and Lu Ming thought about it. The surrounding Holy Soldiers stood in front of them and were all defensive.

boom! boom!

The sacred soldiers shook, and several pieces of sacred soldiers were blasted away, and Lu Ming retreated, which only blocked the opponent's attack.

The Divine Son took out the Great Paladin, and his fighting power increased greatly. Lu Ming had fallen.

"kill!"

The Divine Son held the sword and killed Lu Ming again.

Lu Ming was all around, the sacred soldiers were flying, inspiring the soldiers to fight against each other.

After the successive battles just now, Lu Ming stopped using Chaos Fantian Yin.

Although Chaotian Fantianyin is powerful, but it consumes too much, if you continue to use it, it will definitely be no longer true.

kill!

The Divine Son shouted, killing like crazy, and launched a stormy attack on Lu Ming.

Up to now, Lu Ming has not killed Lu Ming. For him, it is already a shame. He wants to kill Lu Ming as soon as possible.

Lu Ming resisted with Wan Bing Jue, but his body retreated again and again, being suppressed by the Divine Son.

Uh!

After Lu Ming blocked the sword of Divine Son, his figure rose to the sky.

"Want to go, you can't go!"

Shen Zi made a cold voice, rising from the sky, and slammed towards the landing.

"Who said I was leaving?"

Lu Ming's voice sounded, at this moment, Lu Ming's brow glowed, and a figure came out.

Ming Lian secondary!

As soon as he came out, the Tai Chi array was suspended, and a Tai Chi pattern was suppressed towards the Divine Son.

At the same time, Lu Ming's main body also took action, conquering the upper reaches, the human guns were united, and turned into a dazzling lance, swooping down and killing the **** son.

The Tai Chi array has the power to seal and destroy. It is suspended above the body, trying to seal and destroy the Son of God.

Uh!

Lu Ming's main body's attack arrived, and the spear pierced Shen Zi's eyebrows.

The Divine Son covered himself, the Holy Light erupted, and with a roar, a sword was cut out, chopping on Lu Ming's gun.

boom!

The Son's body fell down.

"kill!"

Mind the second body, control the Tai Chi array, continue to suppress down to the Divine Son, and at the same time run the rule of Dao, the infinite runes spread out, forming a war sword, slashing towards the Divine Son.

The main body of Lu Ming, then killed.

The main body joins hands and does not give the Divine Son a breathing chance.

At the scene, everything was ignorant.

At the scene, how could there be two Lu Ming?

"Bold, actually with World War I, has violated the rules!"

Tenjinzong's great sage drank, his eyes cold.

"Are you blind? Can't see it, the two Lu Ming's breath is exactly the same, clearly the same person, this is just a secret technique!"

Lord Purple Dragon Valley, although shocked in his heart, sneered on his face, refuting the God of Sect.

"Yes, this is just a mystery. Two people are actually one person. Like the doppelgangers, there is nothing wrong with this. There is a skill, so that the Divine Son can also use the doppelganger!"

Sky hammer opens.

"Huh, the elders talk, it's your turn to intervene in the younger, I don't know the size!"

Tenjinzong Dasheng waved his sleeves, then turned his head coldly, and said nothing.

Indeed, Lu Ming's main body and secondary body have exactly the same breath and the same soul fluctuations. They are clearly the same person, just like a split, but Gao Ming does not know how many times he is a split.

The two bodies can actually practice different exercises and comprehend different laws, which is incredible.

In any case, since it is the same person, it is not a violation.

And calling God Son to use avatars is a joke. The strength of avatars is only a few percent of that of the real body. Moreover, the technique of avatars at this time will only weaken the combat power of the real body. It is simply unwise.

Lu Ming's main body is a secondary body, a series of attacks, the offensive is like a storm, and does not give the Divine Son a chance to breathe.

The situation is completely reversed with just now.

Now, it turned into a divine son and Lu Ming continued to attack.

"Could the Son of God be defeated?"

"No, do you have to kill the Holy One?"

"God, it's terrifying!"

Many people couldn't hide the shock in their hearts and exclaimed.

"Lu Ming, I didn't expect that you could really push the Divine Son to this step. No wonder in the Shenhua Continent, I will lose to you, and the Xie Family will lose to you. However, this level is not enough. , No show!"

Xie Nianjun's eyes flashed with surprise, whispering in his mouth.

Lu Ming's main body is secondary, and he is constantly attacking, cooperating with each other, and his power is greatly increased.

"Son of God, are you capable of this? It seems that you died today!"

Lu Ming said, nevertheless, he didn't dare to carelessly, and he was alert.

Chapter 1696: Law tank

Xie Nianqing told him that the Divine Son, there is also a secret technique, once cast, it can greatly increase its strength in a short time.

He had to defend.

"Lu Ming, you are looking for death, you forced me, Holy Blast!"

The Son shouted.

boom!

At this moment, the Divine Son was covered with the Holy Light, and the armor of the Holy Light covered by his body exploded into a rolling Holy Light and did not enter the Divine Son.

At this moment, the breath of the Divine Son rose wildly and rushed towards the peak of Mingsheng.

"What? The Son of God has a secret technique!"

"What a terrible secret technique, his breath began to skyrocket, so strong, still rising!"

"The temperament has changed!"

Many people exclaimed.

Roar!

At this moment, in the mouth of the Divine Son, there was a roar like a beast. His eyes turned red, and his face was a bit stern.

The pure white light of his body was no longer pure, with a touch of blood.

"Lu Ming, die!"

The Divine Son shouted, and a sword was cut out. The Tai Chi pattern was directly broken by a sword and dissipated in the air.

At the same time, the sword light is different, cut on Lu Ming's spear, Lu Ming's body trembles, feeling an unstoppable force used, the body flew directly into the sky.

"kill!"

The Divine Son shouted, stepped on his feet, and headed back, and the sword light shook the sky as if it could destroy everything.

The endless runes emerged from the second body, turned into various weapons, and flew towards the Divine Son. At the same time, the Tai Chi array glowed, and another Tai Chi array figure emerged. Then, the Tai Chi array figure split into two and became a pair of Yin Yang fish. Sword, cut to the Divine Son.

bump! bump! bump!

The Divine Son's sword light easily defeated the various weapons condensed by the law of secondary formation, and the sword light was cut above the Yin Yang fish sword.

Keng! Keng!

Mars is everywhere, and sword energy is wanton.

Yinyang Yujian was shot and flew out.

Buzz!

In the high altitude, a huge chaotic Fan Tianyin was suppressed towards the Divine Son. Behind the Chaos Fan Tianyin, Lu Ming swooped down, entrained 36 Holy Soldiers, and killed the Divine Son.

"Holy light cut, break!"

The Divine Son roared, a sword was cut out, a sword of holy light, rising up to the sky, as high as a thousand feet, as if to divide the world into two, chopped on the chaotic Fan Tianyin.

Zizizi...

When Jianguang chopped on the Chaos Fantian Seal, he made a piercing sound. Jianguang was breaking through the Chaos Fantian Seal quickly.

bump!

Finally, Chaos Fantianyin exploded, and Jianguang kept on colliding with Lu Ming behind Chaos Fantianyin.

Terrible vibrations kept ringing, and Lu Ming's bodyguards were all flicked. Lu Ming's body was flicked again and flew to the sky.

"Good strength!"

In Lu Ming's heart, there was a trace of horror.

After the Divine Son performed the mystery technique, his power skyrocketed several times more than before.

But Lu Ming was fearless, but his eyes showed a strong fighting intention.

war! war! war!

Lu Ming did not retreat but approached, the main body was secondary, and at the same time he was slain towards the Divine Son, and various attacks continued to blast towards the Divine Son.

The Divine Son held the Great Holy War Sword, and with a sword light, he cut off Lu Ming's various attacks.

Then, the sword of war continued to slash out, and the brilliant swords rushed to Lu Ming continuously.

bump! bump! bump!

Roaring continuously, Lu Ming's various attacks were destroyed and his body retreated.

"kill!"

The Divine Son turned into a sword light, soared into the sky, and slain to the main body of Landing Ming.

when! when! when!

The sword light bloomed, and Lu Ming circled the body around the paladin, flying one by one.

Even a shield was cut by the war sword and a crack appeared.

"Lu Ming, you are dead today!"

Divine Son spoke indifferently, constantly killing Lu Ming.

call out!

A sword light almost split Lu Ming's body in half.

Lu Ming didn't call for help.

The bubble belongs to the spirit beast, and it is not within the scope of his combat power. If the bubble is called, I am afraid that the Divine Sect Master will directly intervene.

Only by himself.

Uh!

Lu Ming's main body retreated, stepped forward, controlled the Tai Chi array, and pressed directly towards the Divine Son.

when!

The Divine Son cut the Tai Chi array with a sword. The Tai Chi array vibrated and was blown out.

It is not that the Tai Chi array is not strong, but that the secondary training is limited, and it is difficult to exert much power.

"kill!"

Shenzi came to the main body of Landing Ming again, and seemed to stare at the main body of Landing Ming.

Lu Ming tried his best to resist, but he wasn't an opponent. The dangers were ringing, and he was almost cut off by the waist again, dangerously and dangerously avoided.

"Lu Ming is already very poor, and he has exerted all his strength!"

"Yes, he is strong enough, but after all, he is not the opponent of the Son of God, and he will fall here!"

"unfortunately!"

From the war to the present, it is clear that Lu Ming has exerted all his strength, but unfortunately, he is eventually lost.

puff!

On Lu Ming's body, he was swept by Jianmang and a blood stain appeared, and blood flowed directly.

"Lu Ming, you have no chance!"

The Divine Son shouted, the offensive was like a storm, and Lu Ming was caught in a crisis.

However, despite falling into a crisis, Lu Ming's face was still calm. He applied the law of chaos to the extreme, fighting against the Divine Son, and at the same time Ming Lian's secondary body also continued to attack the Divine Son.

"Law tank, God Son, use your help to break through the law tank!"

In the crisis, Lu Ming was exceptionally quiet. His spirit and spirit were highly concentrated and covered with true elements. He worked to the extreme, and the law of chaos also worked to the extreme.

The more crisis, the more it can stimulate potential.

puff!

A sword light penetrated Lu Ming's shoulders, and it was translucent from front to back, but Lu Ming's spirit body was so powerful that it contained a plume of chaos, not weaker than the mid-day spirit body. The spirit body immediately wriggled, sealed the wound, and wiped it out. The destructive power of Jian Qi will not cause too much damage.

"Law tank, law tank..."

The word constantly appeared in Lu Ming's mind.

His spirit seems to enter a mysterious and mysterious state.

Life and death ethereal realm!

Faced with the deadly threat of God Son, Lu Ming finally entered that state again.

Buzz!

At this moment, there was an invisible wave above the sky dome, rushing into Lu Ming's body.

"That's... the law tank!"

Someone shouted.

"Breakthrough, Lu Ming broke through, he actually broke through in the battle with the Divine Son!"

"Unbelievable, he is going to break the law tank, is it necessary to reverse the battle?"

Everyone was shocked, and the strong man of Tenjin Sect stood up, his breath exploded and his heart shook.

"Law tank body, the flesh body needs some time to adapt, God Son, kill him now!"

Tenjinzong shouted.

"Lu Ming, be careful!"

The owner of the Purple Dragon Valley also shouted to remind Lu Ming.

Everyone knows that this battle has reached a critical moment.

If Lu Ming spends the time of physical adaptation, I am afraid that it will turn over, reverse the battle, and kill the Son of God.

Lu Ming's combat power was already terrifying enough. If he breaks through again, he may really defeat the Son of God.

Moreover, the secret technique performed by the Divine Son greatly increased its strength in a short period of time. It was only a short period of time, and there was a time limit. In this case, the Divine Son will die.

Therefore, the chance of the Son of God is now.

Chapter 1697: Others are others, i am me

"Lu Ming, you have no chance, kill!"

The Divine Son shouted, raised his combat power to the extreme, and killed Lu Ming.

Lu Ming's body exploded.

Now, Lu Ming really needs a period of time to adapt to the law of chaos. This period of time is his most dangerous time.

"You can't go away!"

God Son chases.

call out! call out!

A pair of yin and yang fish swords beheaded towards the **** son.

"roll!"

The Divine Son battled the sword, slashed out, and flew the Yin Yang fish sword out.

He seemed to see the difference between the primary and the secondary, staring at the main body of Landing Ming, regardless of the secondary.

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

Dense sounds of breaking the sky sounded, and twenty-one phoenix feather flying swords were sacrificed in the next body, forming a sword array, and assassinated towards the **** son.

"Go, go!"

The Divine Son swept the sword, the sword gas broke through, and the Huangyu Feijian were all flicked out.

But at this time, Lu Ming's secondary body appeared in front of Lu Ming's main body, blocking the main body, while his hands were waving at a speed, the air, infinite inscriptions emerged, and large groups emerged, all kinds of defensive, enemies, entangled , Attacked, rushed towards the Divine Son.

Now, the main purpose of the secondary body is to delay time.

"Want to delay time, break me!"

The Divine Son rushed to the crown in rage, the battle sword swept across, and the large formations were broken open.

The next steps are repeated, and every step comes out, there are infinite inscriptions appearing, one after another in a large array, floating in the air.

These large formations, although impossible to harm the Divine Son, but as long as the other side is delayed for a while, it is also good.

The hands of the secondary body are constantly dancing, and the inscription runes appear, which are opened by the secondary body, and the various formations in the inscription runes shine, falling towards the Son of God.

These inscription runes were all refined by him.

The main body of Lu Ming is to retreat and fully adapt to the law of the tank.

"kill!"

The God Son shouted, the sword light swept through, countless large bursts, and a sword light, stabbed at Ming Lian's secondary body with a terrifying speed.

When Ming Lian waved his hand, dozens of defenses appeared in front of him, but these defenses, like paper paste in the sword light of his body, could not withstand a blow, and was instantly penetrated.

puff!

Jianguang pierced through the chest of Ming Lian's second body, and there appeared a large transparent hole.

"Master!"

In the stands, Lu Xiangxiang mourned.

"Brother Lu Ming!"

Tian Hao, Xue Ningxin, Long Yuanshan, etc., fists clenched together tensely, with blue tendons raised.

Everyone at the scene was staring at the battle, and the battle had entered a critical moment.

This battle is more exciting than everyone expected.

At the beginning, many people believed that this was a battle without suspense, that the Son of God could easily kill Lu Ming.

But after the war between the two really started, it exceeded everyone's imagination.

In this battle, suspense arises. From the beginning, no one can expect the end. The two players continued to use the hole cards and had a peak matchup.

Even now, no one can guess, who will win in the end.

Everyone's heart was raised, as if they had forgotten to breathe.

Some young people are even more excited and trembling.

Fight, this is the battle between geniuses, the collision between geniuses, they are too far apart.

puff! puff!

Ming Lian's second chest was pierced through the chest, even spitting out a few sips of blood, but his eyes were still calm, his footsteps were filled with dense inscriptions, and a large array of them emerged.

His eyebrows, golden spiritual fire, and burning flames, the laws of the array flowed all over his body, the top of his head, and the Tai Chi array radiated a vast glow.

Another tai chi array appeared, which turned into a yin and yang fish sword.

The Son of God attacked continuously, and a terrible swordman's sword was cut through, and every swordman's sword could easily kill a Mingsheng Xiaocheng's existence.

All formations were swept away.

Keng! Keng!

Yin Yang fish sword, was shot and flew out, puff, Ming Lian second body, evade quickly, but still swept by the sword light, one arm flew out.

However, Ming Lian was still firmly in front of Lu Ming's body and tried his best to resist.

"Ah, get away!"

The Son of God shouted wildly, and the time for his mystery to break out was limited and could not be delayed.

However, the means of refining the secondary body emerged endlessly, and he retreated while fighting. The blocker was in front of Lu Ming's main body. He couldn't rush through for a while.

puff!

Ming Lian's second body was cut by Jianguang again. This time, it was more serious. The waist was cut open, and almost, it was completely cut in two.

"Dead!"

The Divine Son shouted, intending to wipe out Lu Ming's body completely, and then went to kill Lu Ming's body.

"It's you who died!"

At this moment, an indifferent voice sounded, and a figure suddenly appeared in front of the second body, punching out.

boom!

This fist bombarded the sword light of the body, the sword light shook, the **** child's body shocked, and felt a storm-like power surge, the body could not help backing up again and again.

This figure is the main body of Lu Ming.

"How is it possible? The law of the tank, the body needs to adapt, how can you get used to it quickly!"

The Son of God cried unbelievably.

How long has it been, and within a minute, Lu Ming has adapted?

"Others are others, I am me, Son of God, today, it is you who died!"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently, waved his hand, and put Ming Lian in his second body into the mountain and river map.

Although Minglian's secondary body was hit hard, it will recover as long as she cultivates for a period of time.

Lu Ming is now fully adapted.

The law of chaos circulates in every muscle of Lu Ming, and even in every cell of the whole body. Lu Ming feels that he is now extremely powerful.

Originally, Lu Ming couldn't adapt to it so quickly, but Lu Ming once refined a ray of chaos, and in his body, there was chaos.

The law of chaos is very similar to the spirit of chaos, so Lu Ming can adapt to it so quickly.

"The evil spirits are really evil spirits, and they are different everywhere!"

Someone sighed.

"How to adapt? What about stepping into the tank? Without sanctification, after all, ants, kill!"

The **** son roared and slammed towards the landing.

boom!

Lu Ming banged out with a punch, and exploded the opponent's swordmans. Then, two black swordmans burst out in his eyes, rushing into the gods' brows.

what!

The Son screamed, and his figure shook.

As Lu Ming broke through the third stage of the Half Saint, the law of the tank, his soul power has also been improved, which is already equivalent to the soul power of Ming Sheng Dacheng. It is equivalent to the Divine Son. Exposing the Divine Sword Skill, naturally has a great influence on the Divine Son.

"Nine Seals!"

Lu Ming pinched the tactics with both hands, and nine doors of seals emerged, enclosing his body in the middle, and then, a huge chaotic Fan Tianyin appeared and suppressed toward the Divine Son.

With the breakthrough of Xiuwei, Lu Ming has been promoted in all aspects and his combat power has skyrocketed.

"Break me!"

Shen Ziqiang resisted the pain of the soul, shouted, slashed a sword light, and broke the nine seal doors, but the chaotic Fan Tianyin had been suppressed, and the Divine Son could only resist with a sword.

boom!

Shen Zi's body shook wildly, backing up again and again, a spit of blood spewing out.

Chapter 1698: Slayer

Shen Zi backed up, vomiting blood, Lu Ming stepped up, a big Ding appeared in his body, Lu Ming grabbed one of Ding's feet, lifted Ding, took Ding as a hammer, and smashed it crazy towards God.

Lu Ming's current strength is so powerful. In his flesh, he contains the law of chaos. Every move is heavy like a mountain. When the tripod hits down, the terrible strong wind oppresses, such as letting the Divine Son breathe a little.

Divine Son can only resist with a sword.

when!

Dading smashed on Shenzi's War Sword, the War Sword buzzed, and his body retreated.

boom! boom! boom!

Then, Lu Ming lifted the big tripod and smashed it like a storm, without giving Godson a chance to breathe.

Step by step, step by step, the Son of God was forced into the downwind and could only resist with a sword.

The violent roar rang continuously, the Divine Son kept receding, his body vibrated, and his mouth kept overflowing with blood.

Click!

For several times in a row, Da Ming in Lu Ming's hands split a crack, covered with sword wounds.

After all, the war sword of the Divine Son is a great sage, and the big tripod in Lu Ming's hands is the Ming sage, so it is normal for the Ming sage to be overwhelmed.

However, Lu Ming doesn't matter at all, only Ming Shengbing, what he has more is that even the Ming Shengbing sealed in the cave can be replaced.

Boom!

In the last blow, Dading directly cracked a large piece, but the Divine Son was also backed up again and again.

"Chaotic Fantian Yin!"

Lu Ming waved his hands, a huge chaotic Fantian mark was formed, and suppressed toward the Divine Son. This was Lu Ming's full blow.

The Divine Son tried his best to cut a sword, but was crushed by Chaos Fantianyin, the sword light collapsed, and Chaos Fantianyin smashed on the Son. His body, like a meteorite, was heavily smashed down.

Below, is the battle platform.

boom!

The Son of God smashed on the battle platform, kneeled halfway on it, and vomited blood.

And at this time, the breath of the Divine Son was weakened sharply. In an instant, the breath of the Divine Son was weakened many times, only barely reaching the holy state.

It's time for his secret surgery.

Obviously, his secret technique has side effects. Once the time passes, his strength will decrease sharply.

Uh!

Lu Ming landed and landed on the battle platform, looking at God Son indifferently.

Shen Zi's face was pale, and his clothes were stained with blood.

In his eyes, unreliable and unbelievable, he was defeated, actually defeated by Lu Ming.

"Son of God, three years ago, how tall were you, seeing me as a ant, and killing you, but thinking of today?"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently.

"Hahaha, hate me three years ago, did not kill you!"

The Divine Son laughed like crazy.

"Three years ago, you originally wanted to kill me, but my brother was there, and you couldn't kill it. People like you can only occupy a high realm to be able to succeed. Once there is no advantage in the realm , You are nothing, now take you on the road, go with Luo Shuihan!"

Lu Ming said nothing, and stepped up, the great tripod had disappeared, and changed a war sword in his hand.

"stop!"

"enough!"

In the stands of Tenjin Sect, several angry roars rang in succession.

A powerful breath erupted, squeezing towards the landing.

"What are you doing? Small, can't the old one get shot!"

A strong breath erupted from the Lord of the Purple Dragon Valley, staring at Tenjin Sect.

On the edge of the main dragon of the Purple Dragon Valley, the same is true of the other Sacred Realm Powerhouses in the Dragon Valley.

"Son of God, can't die!"

The Divine Saint of Tianshen Sect spoke indifferently, looking at Lu Ming with cold eyes.

"Can't die? Ridiculously, three years ago, I set a battle with the Son of God, it was a battle of life and death, either I died, or he died!"

Lu Ming sneered, stepped out and killed towards the Son of God.

Shenzi's face changed a lot, and he flew back abruptly. The direction of his retreat was the direction of the stand of Tenjinzong.

"Dare to shoot, then I will kill you!"

Tenjinzong Dasheng said indifferently, a spear of divine punishment appeared in his hand, and he slammed towards the landing.

Da Sheng, what a horror, the strength is not much stronger than Ming Sheng. If you take a random move, there will be a terrible prestige.

Lu Ming suddenly felt his hair upside down and his muscles were tight.

At this time, Long Yin sounded, and a purple light burst out, blasting with the spear of God's punishment from the Divine Saint.

Immediately, the figure flashed, and the Lord of the Dragon Dragon appeared before the Great Sect of Heavenly God Sect, saying: "It's shameless, defeated in life and death, the Great Saint actually shot, I will be your opponent!"

"Go away!"

Tenjinzong shouted, the spear pierced, as if it could penetrate the void.

The Purple Dragon Valley Master burst into purple light, punched out, and collided with the Spear of God's Punishment, the sky was occupied by purple and white.

"God Son, you can't escape!"

Lu Ming continued to kill towards the Son of God.

"court death!"

"kill him!"

Several elders of Mingsheng from Tenjinzong rushed to the landing and killed.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted loudly, and the magic sword tactics came out. Several elders in Mingsheng Realm shuddered, and then Lu Ming's war sword slashed down.

puff!

A Mingsheng Dacheng strong man was directly split into two halves by Lu Ming, and even the Sacred Heart was shattered.

Ming Sheng Dacheng was directly beheaded by Lu Ming with a sword, leaving other people around dumbfounded and completely speechless. This combat power is really terrifying.

Not holy saints, but also the holy saints.

Several other Celestial Sect saints were cold, but it was Lu Ming's sword that greeted them.

bump!

A Mingsheng Xiaocheng saint resisted with a sacred soldier. As a result, the squadron directly hit himself, and even a person with a sacred soldier was smashed on the battle platform, and the battle platform cracked. Dead again.

At this time, the saint of Dragon Valley also arrived, blocking the saint of Tenjin Sect.

Lu Ming stepped towards the Divine Son, approaching the Divine Son in an instant, and the Divine Son's face was even paler, without any trace of blood.

"Lu Ming, you dare to kill the Divine Son, Tenjinzong will not let you go!"

Tenjinzong shouted.

The Son of God is a rare arrogance that Tenjinzong has seen for many years and has great hopes in the future to break into the most holy place.

They have already died a Luo Shuihan, the Divine Son cannot die.

Previously, Luo Shuihan was because they could not intervene at the Dingbao Conference, but now it is not the Dingbao Conference, they must protect the Son of God.

"Then I will step on the flat heavenly sect!"

This is Lu Ming's response, strong overbearing, imminent approaching the Son of God.

"kill!"

God Son knew that he couldn't walk away. His eyes flashed insanely, holding a war sword and rushing to Lu Ming.

But his current strength is only equivalent to Ming Sheng Xiaocheng, not Lu Ming's opponent at all.

Lu Ming cut out a sword and cut it on Shenzi's War Sword. The War Sword vibrated and the terrible power made it difficult for Shen Zi to hold even the sword. The Great Paladin-level War Sword was shocked and flew out.

Lu Ming Zhenyuan sucked it, sucked the war sword into his hand, and put it away.

"Lu Ming, die together!"

The Divine Son roared, and the True Yuan rioted on his body. He actually wanted to explode and pulled Lu Ming to die together.

Chapter 1699: Kill the Son

In Lu Ming's eyes, two black rays of light were emitted and penetrated into the body of the Divine Son, so that the soul of the Divine Son came with a tear-like pain. The real element in his body could not help but stay.

puff!

Lu Ming's war sword pierced into the Divine Child's Dantian, smashing his body's sacred heart into pieces, and the Divine Child's law power was transformed into a beam of light, rising into the sky.

"Do not!"

The great holy roar of Tenjin Sect.

God's eyes, glaring round, full of unwillingness.

Originally, with his talent, he has been going on. In the future, he will definitely become the hegemon of Cangzhou and dominate the party, but he has encountered Lu Ming.

Three years ago, Lu Ming was nothing but Emperor Wu's fourfold cultivation practices, and he was already a half-sacred limit. The existence of the law tank did not put Lu Ming in his eyes at all. He acted in an overbearing and fearless manner.

At Qilong Lake, he directly reprimanded Lu Ming. Later, Lu Ming and they got the Dragon Palace Treasure. He thought that he had lost his face and was directly overbearing. At the Dingbao small meeting, he wanted to kill Lu Ming.

At that time, Lu Ming actually challenged him, but he didn't put it in his eyes at all. If it didn't prevent Yang Tianzong from shooting, he directly killed Lu Ming. Even if he agreed later, he didn't take Lu Ming seriously.

A martial emperor is fourfold, how strong can he cultivate in three years, is it not that he can shoot dead ants with a slap?

However, at the Dingbao Conference, Lu Ming's combat power exceeded his expectations and actually killed Luo Shuihan easily.

But at that time, he still didn't particularly care. His cultivation practice reached Mingsheng Dacheng, with a lot of cards, and Lu Ming was strong, but it was only a half saint. How could he be his opponent.

However, when the war came, he found him wrong.

Wrong, just die!

"Son of God, you are stronger than Naluoshui, you will not cry and beg for mercy, then I will give you a happy!"

Lu Ming said coldly, the War Sword shook, the power of destruction poured in, and the Divine Son let out an unwilling roar. Under the power of Lu Ming's destruction, the smoke disappeared.

Son of God, dead!

At this moment, other people on the field didn't know what it was like in their hearts, it was extremely complicated.

Divine Son, a figure who has been on the top of many Tianjiao in Cangzhou for more than ten years, was killed by a younger, weaker young man.

The fall of the Son of God means the birth of a more terrifying Tianjiao.

Non-holy saint, who will be Lu Ming's opponent in Cangzhou in the future?

After Cangdi, will Cangzhou have another great emperor in the future?

"How could this be?"

On the stand of Tianyu Mozong, Moyang's eyes were apathetic and muttered to himself.

"Lu Ming, you did not disappoint me!"

On the stand of Tenjinzong, Xie Nianjun whispered in his eyes, and his eyes exuded splendor. When the Son died, Tenjinzong would be hers, and no one could compete with her.

"Lu Ming, I want you to pay your life!"

Tenjinzong shouted, and his eyes were split, and he wished to break Lu Ming's body into pieces.

However, the owner of the Purple Dragon Valley was entangled with him, and he couldn't make it.

The other sectarians looked indifferently, and no one intervened.

This is not the Dingbao Conference, but Lu Ming's personal grievance with the Son of God. They have no reason to intervene.

Moreover, in these years, the speed of Tenjinzong's expansion is too fast, and its strength is strong. It has become the first in Cangzhou. If the Son of God grows up in the future, it will also be an enemy, even if he dies.

just...

The strong men of the great sect gates looked at Lu Ming.

Lu Ming will grow up in the future, who can be the enemy?

Some of the strongmen of the sect, such as the Tianyu Demon Sect, and the strong men who want to poison the sect, have their eyes blinking, not knowing what they are thinking about.

boom! boom!

The Lord of the Purple Dragon Valley, and the great sage of Tenjinzong, played dozens of tricks in a row, and then retreated.

Lord Zilonggu retreated to Lu Ming to protect Lu Ming.

Unwillingness flashed in the eyes of Tenjinzong Dasheng, knowing that Lu Ming could not be killed today.

In this Dingbao Conference, the Tenjin Sect was completely defeated. Both of the strongest Tianjiao were dead. The loss was too great. He didn't know how to explain it when he went back.

"Lu Ming, Longshen Valley, I have written down this account, I will pay it back sooner or later!"

Tenjinzong Great Sage glanced at Lu Ming, the rich murderous, unabashed, and then waved his hands and shouted, "Tenjinzong's disciple, go!"

Talking and going out into the air, all the elders and disciples of Tenjinzong follow him.

"Haha, Lu Ming, good kill!"

Lord Zilonggu came to Lu Ming and smiled.

But his voice just fell and his face changed suddenly, looking in the direction of the departure of Tianshen Sect, and Lu Ming looked the same over there.

boom!

In the sky not far away, a large black hand suddenly appeared, which was bigger than the mountains, and it was striking towards the people of Tenjinzong.

"Who? Find death!"

Tenjinzong Great Sage is furious, a spear condenses in his hand, and pierces towards the big hand.

But at the time of the Great Divine Sect's shot, among the Cangshan Mountain, a few sword lights burst out, terrifying, and instantly crossed the void of the Baili, slashing towards the crowd of Divine Sect.

puff! puff! ...

Suddenly, there were dozens of disciples of Heavenly God Sect, beheaded by Jianguang.

boom!

The spear of Celestial Sect of the Divine Sect, pierced the huge palm, but a few figures flew out of the Cangshan, rushing towards the people of the Celestial Sect like lightning, and the head of the person was amazing. By.

Several others are also powerful in the Holy Land.

Before the people arrived, all kinds of terrible attacks were slain towards the gods of the gods.

"What the **** are you?"

The celestial sage of the Divine God Sect was rage and the light diffused, blocking many disciples of the Divine God Sect, and several other sages of the Divine God Sect also stood in front to resist the attack of the other party.

At the top of Cangshan Mountain, everyone is in the dark. Who are these people who attack Tianshen Sect?

Is it a certain sect, want to target the **** of heaven.

But at this moment, around Cangshan, a terrible breath rose, and a dreaded swordman's sword, swordman's sword, rising up, and slaying towards all the sect gatemmen, the power was terrible.

"Not good, enemy attack!"

"Block it!"

Many people's faces changed greatly, and the great sages of the major sects broke out one after another, attacking all kinds of terrible attacks, resisting those sudden moves.

Uh! Uh! Uh! ...

At this time, around Cangshan, a figure rushed out, each figure was wrapped in a black robe, but the breath exuded was terrifying, the majesty of majesty, and the pressure on the heavens.

The number of people is astonishing. At least there are 50 or 60 people, all of whom are strong in the Holy Realm. There are even more than 10 of them. The breath is as deep as the sea and unfathomable. It is no weaker than the Lord of the Purple Dragon Valley and the Great God Sect.

Great Holy Realm, these sudden appearances, at least more than ten people are of the Great Holy Level.

"Kill, kill everyone, not one!"

A black robe opened coldly.

"kill!"

Dozens of powerful sacred realms, from all directions, killed to the top of Cangshan Mountain.

"Shoot!"

At this moment, the top of Cangshan Mountain, all the masters, broke out. The twelve top sects, Ming Sheng and Da Sheng, all shot and killed each other.

Between heaven and earth, a terrible roar sounded.

Lord Zilonggu confronted a man in black robe. The man in black robe was also a great sage. The fighting power was not weaker than that of Zilonggu. The two men fought fiercely.

The other sects also have opponents and are fighting fiercely.

Chapter 1700: Crisis of all sects

kill!

Some saints in black robe directly pass by their opponents and kill the disciples below the saints, especially the younger generation.

Suddenly, a lot of people were beheaded in the major schools, screaming at each other ups and downs.

Chaos, completely chaotic!

There are too many black robe people appearing, all of them are saints. All the great saints from the main gates are all blocked, and then the other's strong and bright saints strike vertically and horizontally, breaking through the defense of the main gate saints. , Hunt those young Tianjiao.

"dead!"

A man in black robe, broke through the defense of the Dragon God Valley Saint, and killed the God of Dragon God Valley.

"Rewind!"

Zifeng shouted, blocking everyone.

"kill!"

In Lu Ming's eyes, the cold light burst out, and the light of the wind and thunder flashed, and he rushed to the stand of the Dragon God Valley, and in his hand appeared the God Sword's great Paladin-level war sword, slashing toward the black robe.

puff!

The black robe saint, but the cultivation behavior of Ming Sheng Xiaocheng, was directly beheaded by Lu Ming.

Uh! Uh! ...

At this time, dozens of people rushed out of the Cangshan Mountain. They were actually powerful in the holy realm, killing each major sect separately, and several people were killing the Longshen Valley.

There are too many strong men in the other party. Except for the great saints, there are more than 60 people in the saints alone, and the number has exceeded the saints of the major schools.

The other party apparently had a premeditated plan to gather at the top of the Cangshan Mountain at the main gates to participate in the Dingbao Conference. He quietly hid around the Cangshan Mountain, and then suddenly made trouble and launched a thunder blow.

"Go away!"

The saints in Longshen Valley fought back, including Lu Ming's second brother Long Yuanshan and third brother Yang Tianzong.

Yang Tian has powerful combat strength, and one person fights alone with two powerful black robe saints.

But there were too many saints on the other side, and another person rushed over the siege and killed Lu Ming.

"dead!"

Lu Ming shouted, the magic sword tactics came out, but the other party's body just twitched slightly, and also shot two sword awns from his eyes, stabbing Lu Ming.

Excalibur!

Lu Ming was shocked!

The other side is also using the magic sword tactics, these are evil spirits.

However, Lu Ming's powerful soul nowadays, coupled with the defensive treasures of spirit gods, blocked the opponent's attack, Lu Ming kept moving, and the war sword came out.

when!

Lu Ming's war sword was cut above the opponent's war sword.

The other party is the cultivation practice of Ming Sheng Dacheng, but Lu Ming's current strength, how powerful, the other party's body was violently shaken, and was directly blown out like a shell.

"dead!"

Yang Tianzong seized the opportunity, turned his palms into dragon claws, and came out as soon as he grabbed, killing the strong man of Ming Sheng Da Cheng.

"Dear brothers and sisters, don't resist, enter my landscape!"

Lu Ming shouted, his eyebrows glowed, and the mountain and river maps flew out. In one volume, all the disciples of Longshen Valley, such as Tian Hao, Xue Ningxin, and Xiangxiang, were included in the mountain and river maps.

There are too many saints on the other side. Under the saints, there is almost no resistance, only to be killed all the way, it is better to put them all away.

Seeing that Dragon Disciple's disciples were put away, the Dragon Valley Vale's holy realm was shocked and they didn't need to take care of Dragon Disciple's disciples. They let go of their hands and feet and fought against each other.

There is almost no loss on the Longshen Valley side, but for other sects, the loss can be great.

These black robe strong men seem to put more targets on the young people below the Holy Land. Some people rushed through the encirclement and killed the young people.

"We block them, you rush out!"

Someone shouted.

"Block it!"

The great sages of the major gates, the saints exploded in full force, entangled the black robe sages, and let those young people break through the encirclement.

"Chong, rush, rush!"

All below the Holy Land rushed out of Cangshan.

But before they rushed out, they attacked the youths in the middle of the Cangshan, and suddenly many people were killed.

Uh! Uh! ...

Among the Cangshan Mountains, there were another figure rushing out of it. The number was so dense that the water around Cangshan Mountain could not be drained.

But these people, not the saints, are half-saints and high-ranking martial emperors.

These people, together with the disciples of the Great Sect, fought fiercely and fiercely.

I don't know when, in the sky, a wicked youth appeared, wearing a black robe and sneering.

Behind him, stood four middle-aged big men, one by one like mad, terrifying, far beyond the general Holy Realm.

The evil young man's eyes glanced, and finally landed on Lu Ming, flashing the cold murderous opportunity.

"Whoever killed this person is rewarding!"

The evil youth reached out to Lu Ming with his hand, and his voice spread throughout the audience.

The eyes of many black robe saints suddenly looked down at the landing.

"kill!"

"This kid is mine!"

Suddenly, all the black robe saints rushed towards the landing.

"Fuck me all!"

Yang Tianlong shouted, covered with dragon scales, as if transformed into a real dragon, and tried his best to resist, but there were too many people in the other party. Although Yang Tianzong was strong, he had stood on the consummation of Mingsheng and could not resist the enemy. Too many people.

Still some people rushed to Lu Ming.

"Brother, be careful!"

Long Yuanshan, Yang Tianzong reminded.

"kill!"

Lu Ming Changxiao, holding a war sword, the law of chaos permeated and stepped out.

At the same time, bubbles appeared on his shoulders.

At this time, the battle of life and death, has no reason to let the bubble hide in the pagoda hiding, hiding in the pagoda, after all, will affect the play of the combat power.

The small paws of the bubble waved continuously, and transparent bubbles appeared one after another, covering the three black robe men. The movements of the three black robe men suddenly stiffened.

Lu Ming stepped forward, the war sword fell, two black robe saints were killed, but only a strong man at the peak of Mingsheng, at a critical moment, he broke the transparent bubble, blocked Lu Ming's move, and was shot. Went out.

"Waste, go again, this person must die!"

In the high sky, the voice of evil young people rang again, and it seemed to be full of murderous intent on Lu Ming.

Lu Ming looked at this person, and his mind was shocked.

Although Lu Ming is very new to the appearance of this young man, Lu Ming still remembers his eyes.

"Elder Demon Soul, you are Elder Demon Soul!"

Lu Ming shouted.

The face of the evil young man changed, he sneered: "Boy, your memory is not bad. I didn't expect to see you in just a few years. Your cultivation practice has soared to this level, even more **** it!"

The other party is actually Elder Demon Soul.

At the beginning, Lu Ming just joined Longshen Valley and was arranged by Yinfeng to accept a task. In this task, Lu Ming encountered the demon elder of the evil spirit.

In the end, the Elder Soul was devastated with the jailstone, destroying the other's body, but the other's soul escaped.

These evil and strange youths must have been the souls of the demon elders, and they regained their lives.

"Evil spirit religion, the other party is the person of evil spirit religion!"

Lu Ming roared, and his voice spread throughout the audience.

Many people were shocked. It turned out that they were evil spirits. No wonder they attacked all the sects at the same time.

"What do you know? Today, you can't leave any one!"

Elder Soul sneered.