

D Emperor 2931

Chapter 2931: Not worthy of my shot

"You go down too!"

Seeing that Xu Huo was about to fly out of the battle platform, he shouted, his eyebrows, and that one horn glowed, actually flew out, turned into a war knife, and slashed down against the Tianjiao of the Bingpo Race.

what!

Tian Piao, the arrogant clan, screamed and was hit. His body retreated, and together with Xu Huo, they both fell off the battle platform.

After Xu Huo fell on the battle platform, he coughed up blood and quickly took out a healing pill and took the healing.

The ice arrogant clan Tianjiao, the injury was more serious, almost fell, an ice porch clan strong shot quickly, only to save a life.

In this game, both defeats hurt.

The arrogance of a palace of the nine kings defeated the four of them.

After this battle, Jiu Jue Tian Wang Fu sent another Tian Jiao, whose strength was not weaker than Xu Huo.

Qin Tianxing domain, this time learning well, they are crowded, using the consumption method, at the beginning did not seek to win, but consumed the other party's divine power.

In this way, when Qin Tianxing defeated two people in a row, the third person and the other side suffered both losses.

In this way, there were only seven people left in Jiu Jue Tian Wang Mansion.

The Qin Tianxing domain consumed seven people, leaving eleven.

The gap between the numbers of the two sides is rapidly narrowing, and the situation is increasingly unfavorable to Qin Tianxing.

"Next, let me come!"

A ruthless voice sounded, and Nine Juewang's Mansion, Qin Wuyou stepped onto the battle platform.

"They, the characters of the **** child class!"

Everyone's eyes narrowed.

Qin Wuyou fell on the battle platform, her eyes directly on Lu Ming.

"Boy, get down and fight me!"

Qin Wuyou drank coldly, and the cold killing opportunity made no secret.

"You are not qualified to let me go!"

Lu Ming spoke lightly and had no intention of shooting.

Jiu Jue Tian Wang Mansion, there must be stronger Tianjiao, at this moment, it really is not suitable for his shot.

Now, he can't expose his strength prematurely. Only by shooting at a critical moment can he make a fortune in one fell swoop.

This battle is related to the safety of Qin Tianxing's territory, and Lu Ming will naturally not be bothered.

However, others don't know Lu Ming's thoughts. When Lu Ming said this, he thought Lu Ming was afraid.

"I'm not qualified to let you go? Hahaha, I really don't know if you are arrogant or ignorant!"

Qin Wuyou laughed, his eyes cold.

He is in control of the existence of divine power, Lu Ming, actually said that he is not qualified to let Lu Ming shoot? It's ridiculous.

"The facts I said!"

Lu Ming said lightly.

"This... really shameless!"

Now, the people in the Qin Tianxing domain naturally stand on Lu Ming's side, but at the moment, they can't help but sigh, Lu Ming is really shameless enough.

He obviously didn't dare to shoot, but said that the opponent was not qualified for him to shoot.

At the beginning, the other party was a character who fought against Cangyan to break the army. Is such a character not enough for Lu Ming?

Bragging big!

Of course, everyone just thinks so in their hearts. At this time, they will naturally not help Qin Wuyou to force Lu Ming.

"For the sake of life, you really say everything!"

Qin Wuyou was angry, but Lu Ming didn't shoot, and he was helpless. He could only look at others and roared: "Who will fight me?"

"Who do we send?"

Bingxian, Chiyan Mosong, Mo Jiuye and others discussed it.

"This Qin Wuyou is very strong, and I am not sure of him!"

Cang Yan Po Jun frowned.

Of course, they negotiated by way of voice.

"I think that the advantage in our numbers cannot be wasted. Let them consume this person's divine power first, and then we will take action and win this person in one fell swoop!"

Devil Nine Nights said.

Now, they still have eleven people.

In addition to Bingxian, Chiyan Mosong, Demon Nine Nights, Promise of Kendo, Cangyan Broken Army, Lu Ming's six people, and the other five people are all characters of the sixfold Saints of Tenjin.

It is definitely invincible to such a arrogance as Shangqin Wuyou, but it can consume its divine power.

"When it comes to fighting, it consumes the other party's divine power, of course it is the Ice Soul Race!"

Chi Yan Mo Song smiled lightly.

Bingxian's face sank slightly, and Chiyen Mosong was obviously unwilling.

It is extremely dangerous for people to consume Qin Wuyou's divine power. If one is not careful, there is a risk of falling.

"Yes, I also think so. It consumes divine power. Nothing is more suitable than the Ice Soul Race!"

Mo Jiuye followed.

When several people spoke in a row, Bingxian was helpless.

"Ice Lake, you take action, remember, be careful, only fight with the other party, the situation is wrong, rushed down the battle platform to admit defeat!"

Bingxian looked at a young man of the Bingpo tribe.

"it is good!"

Binghu nodded, then jumped onto the battle platform, standing far away with Qin Wuyou.

"You actually sent such a garbage to fight me, why? You want to consume my divine power first? Ha ha, it's ridiculous!"

Qin Wuyou sneered and saw through the thoughts of Bingxian and others.

"Frozen Miles!"

Binghu took the lead and took a picture of the battle platform. Endless cold emerged, and the entire battle platform was frozen. There were sharp ice swords everywhere, which were inserted on the battle platform.

call out! call out! call out!

Then, countless ice swords were formed and rushed towards Qin Wuyou.

"Carved insects, break me!"

Qin Wuyou drank coldly, her body splendid brilliant, terrible divine power, formed a wave of divine power, and came out.

bump! bump! bump! ...

The ice sword that rushed towards him, including the surrounding ice, exploded in an instant.

"Seven hurt fists!"

Qin Wuyou stepped forward and banged at Binghu with a punch.

boom! boom! boom!

Wherever the punching force passed, all the ice burst into pieces and turned into debris flying around.

Keep fighting, continue to press on the ice lake.

"Ice Sword!"

Binghu shouted, hands clasped in vain, and endless cold gathered to form a huge ice sword, which was cut against Qin Wuyou's fist.

boom!

Bingjian chopped on the fist, and a violent shock erupted, but at the next moment, Binghu's body shook, and the ice sword in his hand burst, his body receded backward, and he coughed in the air. blood.

Both of them are also the sixfold gods of heaven, only one is in charge of the divine power, the other is in control of the divine power, and the difference in combat power is really amazing.

The ice lake, completely invincible, is completely crushed.

"kill!"

Qin Wuyou drank coldly, turned into a streamer, and rushed towards the ice lake.

"Not good, Binghu, retreat, retreat from the platform!"

Bingxian's complexion changed greatly, and he quickly transmitted sound to Binghu.

The ice lake was also frightened, running its divine power at full strength, wanting to retreat and rush down the battle platform.

But he was just hit and flew, his figure was not so flexible, when he wanted to retreat, it was too late.

"kill!"

Qin Wuyou shouted, his fists slammed suddenly, his terrifying punches came out, and he slammed into Binghu.

In a blink of an eye, the fist went to Binghu.

In such a situation, the ice lake can only resist it with all its strength.

In front of him, he laid pieces of shields, all formed by the condensation of ice, and there were nine layers.

Chapter 2932: Kendo clash

However, with such a multi-layered defense, Binghu could not change its ending.

boom! boom! ...

When Qin Wuyou's seven wounded fists rolled down, nine layers of ice shields burst and shattered.

bump!

Fisting bombarded the body of Binghu, Binghu screamed, his body hit the battle platform heavily, his bones did not know how many broken, his body was like a pool of mud, lying on the ground, blood constantly Outflow.

However, he is not dead yet!

However, Qin Wuyou didn't stop, and he was condescending. He speared a spear and threw it towards the ice lake.

puff!

The spear passed directly through the eyebrows of the ice lake, this time, the ice lake completely fell.

"Damn!"

Bingxian roared, staring at Qin Wuyou violently, and shouted: "Just now, he has already lost, why do you still want to kill?"

"In my hands, defeat is death!"

Qin Wuyou said coldly.

"you!"

Bingxian was so angry.

"A good defeat is death, I will kill you!"

Cang Yan broke the army with a roar and rushed to the battle platform, his whole body filled with a hot breath.

"You should have shot, and called a waste to die, thinking that it can really consume my divine power? What a delusion!

Qin Wuyou sneered.

"kill!"

Cang Yan's broken army roared, and his flames burned towards Qin Wuyou.

"Seven hurt fists!"

Qin Wuyou unfolded seven fist-wrenching fists and fought against Cang Yan to break the army.

The two played against each other last time, and there was no victory or defeat. This time, the fierce battle was even more fierce.

boom! boom!

The attacks of the two were all over the road, and they were hard-to-fight, and the fists were constantly colliding, and they immediately hit hundreds of fists.

"Furious King Kong!"

Suddenly, Cang Yan broke the army and shouted. The flame in his body was more blazing, and the endless flame condensed a giant up to 100 meters.

This giant, armed with a flame mace, is magnificent.

"Angry King Kong, Cang Yan breaks the army, and actually cultivated into Angry King Diamond!"

"Cang Yan's talent for breaking the army is really amazing. Even such secret techniques have been successfully cultivated. His combat power is not weaker than Mo Jiu Ye and Kendo Promise!"

Many people exclaimed.

In the past, Mo Jiuye and Kendo were cultivated into ancient gods. Many people believed that the strength of Cangyan's army might be surpassed.

However, now that Cang Yan's broken army has been cultivated into Rage King Kong, they know that Cang Yan's broken army is not weak at all.

"kill!"

Cang Yan's broken army roared, the angry King Kong, roared, waved mace, and blasted towards Qin Wuyou.

Facing the angry King Kong, Qin Wuyou flashed a solemn look in his eyes.

puff!

Qin Wuyou's face suddenly turned white, and his mouth was a spit of blood.

The blood gathered on his double fists, making his punches stronger and more powerful.

Seven injuries, the more injured, the stronger the power.

boom! boom!

Qin Wuyou didn't have any fear, and rushed to the angry King Kong. Seven fists of fists continued to blast out and started a fierce battle with Cang Yan and the broken army.

The battle between the two, into the fierce heat, both used a trick.

boom!

Rage King Kong, the power is amazing, the temperature of the flame is even more scary, and in the confrontation, Qin Wuyou was suppressed, and it took the upper hand.

"Cang Yan breaks the army to win!"

Qin Tianxing people are overjoyed.

In the clash of the characters of the **** child level, finally, they are not as passive as the character of the holy child level.

"This mystery is similar to the magic dragon method, but it is somewhat similar!"

Lu Ming thought.

I feel that Cang Yan's raging King Kong's anger is similar to that of Shenlong Fa.

However, he was not so optimistic, and absolutely Cangyan could defeat the army.

Sure enough, at the beginning, Cang Yan's broken army did prevail, suppressing Qin Wu injured, and even injured Qin Wu injured.

However, after Qin Wushang was wounded, the power of the Seven Injuries Fist was stronger, and gradually, he even **** with Cang Yan's broken army.

I have to say that the mysterious technique of Seven Injuries is really perverted.

The more injured, the stronger the power, which is extremely beneficial in combat.

For example, if someone is injured in a war, the strength is getting weaker and weaker, but you are getting stronger and stronger. How terrible is this?

Therefore, at the beginning, Cangyan Pojun took the upper hand, but later, the two had a tie.

However, it is difficult for Qin Wuyou to defeat Cang Yan and break the army.

"Kill, kill, kill!"

Cang Yan breaks the army, fighting for the night, the three-meter-high body is filled with amazing flames, and the space is burned and twisted.

He was covered with a layer of battle armor, and there were Tao Runes on it, like a Vulcan of invincibility.

The two again fought hundreds of moves.

boom!

In the end, Qin Wuyou bombarded Cangyan Pojun's body with seven wounded fists and flew Cangyan Pojun out, but Cangyan Pojun controlled the angry Wing Kong, the huge mace, and bombarded Qin Wuyou On the body.

puff!

Qin Wuyou coughed up blood, and his body was like a shell. He flew out and flew out of the battle platform.

Qin Wuyou and Cang Yan broke the army and flew out of the battle platform almost at the same time, and then took out the Healing Rejuvenation Pill at the same time and began to heal.

This battle is still an unbeaten victory, ending with both losses.

As a result, there are still six people in Jiu Jue Tian Wang Mansion, and there are only nine people left in Qin Tian Xing Yu.

Keng!

A sword-sounding sound rang, in the direction of Jiu Jue Tianwang Mansion, a sword light flashed, and a young man in black fell on the battle platform.

The young man in black was carrying a long sword, his body straight, like a sword.

boom!

The divine power of him erupted like a volcano, and a sword gas rose into the sky.

"What a terrible sword!"

Many people were shocked by this terrible sword.

Even for Devil Nine Nights, Kendo Wuji, and others, the pupils shrank.

This person is also a character of the god-child level. He is in control of the divine power, cultivated as a sixfold **** in the gods, and is a terrible sword repair.

"In the next sword, you are also a sword repair, come down to fight, let me see, what kind of strength is the peerless sword repair of Qin Tianxingyu!"

Juejian's gaze looked at Kendo Wuji, and his eyes were like a sword.

"Just what I want!"

Promise of Kendo, also showed a strong fighting intention, stepped out, the figure appeared on the battle platform, his body also broke out of the sword spirit.

boom!

The two have not yet started, and their swordsmanship has already fought in the void, inspiring Dao Jianqi and pervading all directions.

bump! bump!

The eyes of the two were opposite, and from the eyes of the two, two small sword qi burst out, confronting in the void.

Keng! Keng!

Immediately afterwards, the sound of two swords sounded through the sky.

The two drew their swords at the same time, and the sword light was as bright as a star, and some people could not open their eyes.

when! when! ...

In mid-air, a dense confrontation came out.

Everyone could not see the figure of the two at all, only saw two sword lights, confronted on the battle platform, criss-crossed.

Chapter 2933: Absolute Sword Power

The two sword lights, one will appear on the right side of the battle platform, and the other will appear on the left side of the battle platform.

Each collision will inspire infinite sword energy, burst out in all directions, forming a terrible sword gas storm.

Fortunately, this is on the battle platform, around the battle platform, a powerful formation was deployed, the formation emerged, and all the sword gas storms were blocked, otherwise, it will cause a terrible disaster.

The two men fought for a while, and then suddenly stopped, the two figures flew backwards.

Two figures, one black and one white, holding long swords, stood on both sides of the battle platform.

However, it can be seen that Kendo's Promise breathing is slightly more rapid, while Juejian's breath is stable.

"Aren't Kendo invincible!"

Many people sink in their hearts.

The sword sword's swordsmanship is indeed amazingly powerful, and the sword is quick and decisive, like a shocking hunger. In the confrontation just now, he has to have a slight upper hand.

"Is your kendo at this level? That's too disappointing for me. Next, it's time to decide the victory and defeat, Sen Luo Jian Yu, Wan Jian Zhu Shen!"

There was an indifferent voice in the mouth of the sword, and then, with a wave of his hand, the war sword in his hand, suspended above his head, shook slightly.

Buzz!

A bizarre field energy diffused from Juejian's body, and numerous sword shadows suddenly appeared around his body.

It really looks like countless pieces, anyway, I can't see how many sword shadows there are.

咻咻咻...

Countless sword shadows, assassinated towards the sword kuji.

"Break me!"

The swordsman had no great drink, and from his hands, he burst out the swordsmanship of the swords and cut them to the sword shadows.

However, upon contact, his complexion changed greatly.

Because of the power of those swords and shadows, it was terrifying.

Each sword shadow seems to be a full blow of the absolute sword. The combined power of so many sword shadows is really amazing.

As soon as he came into contact, the sword light of Promise Kendo shattered. His body shook wildly, retreated quickly, and a spit of blood spewed out.

There were several wounds on his body, blood flowing.

"What a horrible secret technique, this amazing sword's combat power, so amazing..."

At this moment, Bingxian, Chiyan Mosong, and Mo Jiuye exclaimed, shocked.

Lu Ming's eyes were also condensed.

The power of this unique sword is indeed terrible, and it is a lot stronger than the previous Qin Wuyou.

"Oh, the talent of Juejian, even in the palace of Jiujue Heaven, is very outstanding. One battle at the same level can match him. Not many. In the field of Qin Tianxing, one battle at the same level, I want to beat him. !"

There are youths sneering at the palace of the nine kings.

"Defeat me!"

Juejian's indifferent voice sounded, and he continued to manipulate the sword shadow to kill Juejian.

"Ancient God..."

At this time, Kendo Wouji roared, his body suddenly became larger, and turned into a 100-meter orange armored ancient god. The sword in his hand also became large, and a sword swept a sword like a mountain. mango.

bump! bump! ...

A series of collision sounds sounded, and after Kendo was polarized into an ancient **** body, its strength greatly increased, and finally many sword shadows jumped away.

"This is... the body of the ancient god?"

In Jiu Jue's King's Mansion, a young man exclaimed and looked very surprised.

"Unexpectedly, it was a surprise that some people in the small Qin Tianxing domain had turned into ancient **** bodies!"

In Jiu Jue's King's Mansion, an old man scratched his beard and nodded in surprise.

"It's an accident, but it's just the ancient orange armor, and it's still not an opponent of Juejian!"

The golden robe said coldly.

They seem to understand the ancient gods quite well.

Their chats were not concealed, and Lu Ming and others also listened to them.

"Could it be that in Jiu Jue Tian Wang Mansion, someone has turned into an ancient **** body?"

Lu Ming's heart moved, and could not help guessing.

The ancient gods are said to have existed in the early days of the universe. The tyranny of the natural birth of heaven and earth existed at that time.

Since it is possible to leave descendants and inheritance in the Qin Tianxing domain, it is highly possible for other ancient gods to leave descendants and inheritance elsewhere.

"Defeat me!"

Kendo is polarized into an ancient god, wielding a long sword, and slaying towards the ultimate sword.

"The ancient **** of orange armor, also want to defeat me, naive!"

Juejian just began to show a trace of surprise, and soon returned to calm, his hands waved, infinite sword shadow, whistling towards Kendo Wuji.

Infinite Sword Shadow converges into the growth river and rushes towards Kendo Wuji.

Kendo Wuji is 100 meters tall, wielding a giant sword, like a stone pillar in the river, resisting the impact of the river.

However, no matter how tough the stone pillar is, under the constant impact of the river water, it will eventually be washed down.

Just like Promise of Kendo, he can resist even at the beginning, and even strike forward, but his impact speed is getting slower and slower. After a while, he can not only move forward, but also retreat.

Keng! Keng! Keng! ...

Countless sword shadows were cut on Kendo's body, cut on the orange scales on his body, making a clanging sound, and Mars was shining.

In the end, the scales on Kendo Wuji broke apart, and there was a sword scar, blood flowing.

He couldn't help it anymore, the wounds on his body grew bigger and bigger.

bump!

In the end, the body of Kendo Wuji rapidly shrank. He could no longer sustain the ancient **** body, turned into a normal form, flew out of the battle platform, and fell heavily under the battle platform.

"Wuji, how are you?"

Immediately, there is the master of the indestructible sword sect to help Kendo Wuji healing.

On the battle platform, Juejian waved his hand, and the shadow of the sky disappeared without a trace. He stood on the battle platform calmly, gazing at all directions.

"Who will fight again!"

His gaze glanced at the three people of Chiyan Mosong, Bingxian, and Mo Jiuye. From his perspective, only Qin Tianxingyu could fight him.

"I come, I will consume his divine power as much as possible, if I lose, you are on!"

Mo Jiuye said to Chi Yan Mo Song and Bing Xian Tao.

The strength of Chiyan Mosong and Bingxian are above him, and it is not yet time to play.

After all, Mo Jiuye rushed directly to the battle platform.

"Ten God Sixfold, based on your cultivation behavior, is not my opponent!"

Juejian spoke lightly, and there was no arrogance, as if to say a fact.

"Don't talk too much, you won't know until you fight!"

Mo Jiuye said coldly, and then he stepped out.

bump! bump!

Stepping out a few steps in a row, the body of Mo Jiuye swelled up rapidly, turning into a 100-meter-high orange armor.

Immediately, Mo Jiuye used his full strength.

"Huh? It's an ancient **** body again. Unexpectedly, more than one person in the Qin Tianxing domain has become an ancient **** body!"

Someone in the Jiu Jue Tian Wang Man was shocked.

"It seems that there is an ancient **** world in the Qin Tianxing domain, and there is the ancient **** inheritance, and then there will be a situation in which many people are refined into ancient **** bodies. It is rare to have such opportunities in a remote star domain! "

An old man said in the palace of the nine kings.

Chapter 2934: Win a game

On the battle platform, Mo Jiuye and Juejian have already fought together.

The combat power of Mo Jiuye is similar to that of Kendo Wuji, and it is even weaker than Kendo Wuji in terms of attack power. However, Mo Jiuye's method is more weird, but it lasts longer.

However, he was still invincible against Juejian. Under the sword shadow of Juejian, he persevered for a while more than Kendo by virtue of strange means. He was still seriously injured and was knocked off the battle platform.

"Okay, hahaha!"

"Absolute sword is worthy of peerless genius, the combat power is really strong!"

In Jiu Jue Tian Wang Mansion, some young people laughed and looked at Qin Tian Xingyu with a mocking look.

On the Qin Tianxing field, there was silence. There were countless people around the square, but no one spoke, and the atmosphere was extremely depressed.

The other party, a six-level **** child-level character of the Tenjin, defeated two of their peers in a row, Mo Jiuye and Kendo Promise, were defeated in a row, which caused the Qin Tianxing people to be seriously hit.

Up to now, there are still six people in the other party, while Qin Tianxingyu has seven people left.

In the eyes of everyone, among the remaining seven people, the only ones who really have the strength to fight against the Heavenly Pride of Jiu Jue Tian Wang Fu are Chi Yan Mo Song and Bing Xian.

As for other people, I am afraid that they will not be able to take a single shot in the face of such arrogance as Juejian.

And the other party, there are six people, one by one looks unfathomable, do not know how strong.

How to fight this battle?

"Did we lose? Only ten years?"

Many people are desperate.

More people can only be silent, looking forward to the miracle.

"Which of you two?"

Juejian lost two men in a row, fighting for the night, his eyes locked on Chiyan Mosong and Bingxian. As for the others, he ignored it.

Chiyan Mosong and Bingxian glanced at each other. They saw that Lu Ming hadn't meant to play yet, so they could only go first.

"I come!"

Chi Yan Mo Song burst into a roar and rushed to the battle platform.

"Your divine power is very expensive. I didn't want to take advantage of you, but this competition was originally a wheel war, so don't say I won!"

Chiyan Mosong opened his mouth and had a strong voice. At the moment of speaking, he stepped on the foot and walked toward Juejian. Every time he stepped out, his breath would be strong.

boom!

He burst out of the burning flames, these flames, very sticky, as if it was lava.

"Ten God Sevenfold, Chiyan Mosong's cultivation practice, is the Seven God Sevenfold!"

Someone exclaimed, and then, many people in Qin Tianxing Realm were overjoyed.

The cultivation of Chiyan Mosong has actually reached the seventh level of Tenjin, and this is promising.

"Ten God Sevenfold? Haha, this is interesting, come on!"

There is no fear of Jian Jiansi. Around his body, sword shadows continue to emerge.

"Sen Luo Jianyu, Wanjian Zhu God, kill!"

Juejian drank coldly, pressed both hands forward, and the infinite sword shadow came towards Chiyan Mosong.

Roar!

Chi Yan Mo Song roared in his mouth, and then his body swelled sharply, turning into an ancient god.

The ancient **** that Chiyan Mosong turned into is also the ancient **** of orange armor that is 100 meters high.

At the beginning, Bing Qing told Lu Ming that there were a total of four geniuses who turned into ancient **** bodies in the Qin Tianxing Realm, that is Kendo Promise, Mo Jiu Ye, Chi Yan Mo Song, and Bing Xian.

Chi Yan Mosong's shot turned into an ancient **** body, and at the same time, the surface of his ancient **** body was also filled with hot flames.

He merged his own talent and secret technique with the ancient **** body, and the combat power is stronger.

"falling stars!"

Chiyan Mosong roared, his fists blasted out continuously, his double fists seemed to turn into magma, and the magma turned into two huge meteorites, which filled the blazing flames, and drove towards the absolute sword.

The temperature on the battle platform rose sharply.

"Another ancient god, defeat me!"

The swords were drunk, and thousands of sword shadows converged into a long river and rushed towards Chiyan Mosong.

boom! boom! ...

The attacks of the two sides collided together, and a series of explosions erupted. At the beginning, the two clashed fiercely, making it difficult to distinguish the outcome.

But after a while, Chiyan Mosong's fist power skyrocketed, and the continuous bombardment of magma fist smashed thousands of sword shadows, killing Juejian.

After all, Juejian had two battles in a row, and the divine power consumed a lot, and the cultivation of Chiyan Mosong, but the seventh **** of the gods, was not comparable to Kendo Promise and Demon Jiuye.

"You lost!"

Chiyan Mosong shouted, fist like a small mountain bag, continued to fall.

The sky is shaking, the temperature is terrible, the air is burning, and huge meteorites are constantly hitting the sword.

"Don't be too happy, a blow!"

Juejian drank low, and a terrible sword gas burst into his eyes. His hands waved, and the sword swords in the sky gathered together.

The body of Juejian seems to be merged with thousands of sword shadows, and turned into a dazzling sword light.

call out!

This sword light suddenly defeated the attack of several meteorites and slayed towards Chiyan Mosong.

This is the strongest blow of Juejian. The terrifying power is so terrifying that the pupils of Chiyan Mosong shrink sharply.

"Thousands of gods fist, stars burst, kill, kill, kill!"

Chiyan Mosong roared upwards, and the flames of his body gathered above his fists. In a flash, thousands of fists were exploded.

Thousands of punches were exploded in an instant. To outsiders, it was like the presence of Chiyan Mosong, suddenly there were thousands of fist shadows. Thousands of fist shadows were completely formed by the flames and then directed towards The absolute sword rushed away.

boom!

A shocking roar broke out on the battle platform, and the entire battle platform was constantly shaking, endless energy, scattered, and was blocked by the formation of the battle platform.

Many people who have become weak are only seeing the flames and sword lights of the sky, blocking the figures of Chiyan Mosong and Juejian.

"Who can win?"

Many people stared at the battle platform with a blink of an eye, not even blinking their eyes, afraid of missing a wonderful scene.

bump! bump! ...

On the battle platform, there was a huge figure that was retreating back and forth.

"No, it was Chiyan Mosong, he retreated!"

The face of Qin Tianxingyu's face changed wildly, and his heart kept sinking.

But what delighted them at the next moment was that the shape of the absolute sword, like a cannonball, flew out and flew out of the battle platform, fell under the battle platform, staggered back, and retreated a few times. It was only a hundred meters before standing firm, and then a spit of blood spewed out.

Win!

Many people were ecstatic, Chi Yan Mo Song was still standing on the battle platform, and the figure of Jue Jian had already fallen on the battle platform, naturally Chi Yan Mo Song won.

"Chiyan Mosong, also injured!"

Someone spoke again, and the expressions of everyone's expressions gathered.

Indeed, Chiyan Mosong was also injured. A deep sword wound appeared on his chest, almost slashing his body, and blood was flowing out continuously.

Although Chiyan Mosong defeated Juejian, he himself was also hit hard.

Qin Tianxingyu, only a small victory, the situation is still very unfavorable to them.

Chapter 2935: Broken Void Hand

"I lost!"

Juejian left a word coldly, his figure flashed, and returned to the crowd of Jiu Jue Tianwang Mansion, sitting cross-legged and beginning to heal.

However, no one dared to underestimate Juejian.

Juejian, a series of defeated swordsmanship Promise and Devil Nine Nights, consumed a lot of divine power. After that, it almost hurt the two defeats of the seven-folded red flame Demon Song of Tianshen. This combat power is really terrifying.

If the absolute sword is in its heyday, it may not be defeated by Chiyan Mosong.

As a result, there are still five people in Jiu Jue Tian Wang Fu.

Qin Tianxingyu is still seven people.

Although they still have an advantage in terms of number, Qin Tianxingyu has no idea at all.

Chiyan Mosong did not speak, he was seizing the opportunity to heal, looking forward to recovering some strength.

"Ten God Sevenfold, refined into an ancient **** body, your strength is not bad in Tenjin Sevenfold!"

In Jiu Jue's King's Mansion, the young man in gold robe spoke again. When he was talking, he slowly paced out and floated on the battle platform.

"Jin Xing is going to shoot!"

"This guy Jin Xing finally couldn't help it. Fortunately, with his shot, this battle would be over, and I would save it!"

"We can just watch the show!"

The few remaining youths in Jiu Jue Tian Wang's Mansion laughed, relaxed, and looked like a winner.

Chi Yan Mo Song looked at the Jinpao Youth with solemn eyes.

From the beginning, the young man in Jinpao spoke on behalf of the side of Jiu Jue Tian Wang Mansion. It can be seen that this person's talent must be very amazing.

"You must take the time to recover, I will give you a chance!"

Jin Xing spoke lightly, but stood there still, allowing Chiyan Mosong to recover, a confident look.

Seeing this, Chiyan Mosong will naturally not be polite, take out a few magical remedies for healing and restoring divine power, swallow it in one go, run the magical magic method, and restore it with all strength.

The wound on his chest wriggled at a speed visible to the naked eye, recovering quickly.

After half an hour, the wound on Chi Yan Mo's loose chest disappeared completely, and his condition returned to its peak.

"Come on, World War I. Although you gave me time to recover, I won't be merciful."

Chiyan Mosong stared at Jin Xing with a strong fighting spirit.

However, Jin Xing shook his head and said: "You are alone, not my opponent, you, let's go together!"

Jin Xing's last sentence was to Bingxian.

"What? This person wants to challenge Chiyan Mosong and Bingxian at the same time? Has his cultivation practice reached the eighth level of Tenjin?"

Someone was shocked.

"No, the old man has observed it. This person's cultivation behavior is the sixfold of Tenjin!"

Qin Tianxingyu, a white-haired **** king.

"What? It's just Tianshen Liuzhong, so confident, to challenge Bingxian and Chiyan Mosong at the same time? Where is his confidence?"

"That is, Juejian is strong enough, but during his heyday, it was at most comparable to Chiyan Mosong!"

Qin Tianxing, many people shouted inconceivably.

A heavenly **** sixfold, actually challenged Red Flame Mosong and Bingxian at the same time.

Bingxian has always been in the same position as Chiyan Mosong. The two have fought many times in the past, and it is difficult to distinguish the victory and defeat. Chiyan Mosong Xiu breaks through the seventh **** of the gods, and it seems that Bingxian is similar.

Moreover, all of them are god-children, are peerless Tianjiao, Jin Xing, where is the confidence?

"You, are you really going to challenge both of us? This is not in accordance with the rules. If we win then..."

Ice Fairy Road.

"If you can win, even if you win!"

Before Bingxian spoke, Jin Xing said lightly.

"it is good!"

Bingxian agreed directly. Since the other party was so confident, how could he not agree.

Stepping out, Bingxian also appeared on the battle platform, standing side by side with Chiyan Mosong, and a terrible chill filled his body.

Bingxian and Chiyan Mosong, one ice cold, one hot, one cold and one hot, formed a terrible wave and rushed towards Jin Xing.

bump!

Jin Xing stepped out in one step, and his breath was all blooming.

Tenfolds of Tianshen, his cultivation practice, is really just the Sixths of Tianshen.

The golden power, covering the whole body, suddenly defeated the breath of Bingxian and Chiyan Mosong.

"Bingxian, you are my left!"

Chiyan Mosong gave Bingxian a voice, and then killed Jin Xing to the right.

At the same time, Bingxian rushed towards the left side of Jin Xing. During the process of rushing out, Bingxian's body also quickly became larger, turning into an ancient **** body.

As soon as they shot, everyone knew the cultivation behavior of Bingxian, and it was really the Seventh God of Heaven.

"falling stars!"

"Quick Ice Sword!"

Chiyan Mosong and Bingxian simultaneously exhibited their unique tricks and killed Jin Xing.

Since Jin Xing is so confident, he definitely has terrible strength. They don't think that Jin Xing is acting.

Chiyan Mosong and Bingxian are dead enemies. They haven't known how many times they have fought each other. They also know each other best. Together, they are seamless.

Two attacks to submerge Jin Xing. The ordinary-sized Jin Xing is like ants in front of two ancient gods with a height of 100 meters.

However, in the face of the two of them, Jin Xing was indifferent.

"Broken hand of the void!"

Jin Xing whispered that his two palms turned golden yellow, just like gold.

Then, he cut out palms to Bingxian and Chiyan Mosong respectively.

boom! boom!

Jin Xing's golden palm collided with the attack of Bingxian and Chiyan Mosong, and two roars broke out.

Then, the meteorite attacked by Chiyan Mosong exploded directly.

Chiyan Mosong's body shook wildly, and his body receded again and again.

At the same time, Bingxian's attack exploded, and his body also retreated.

This scene is very amazing and very impactful.

It's like two elephants, repulsed by an ant.

"how can that be?"

Many people open their mouths together, it is hard to believe.

Bingxian and Chiyan Mosong, but the seven-level god-children of the gods, and also exhibited the mysterious technique of the ancient **** body, actually lost to Jin Xing and was repelled by Jin Xing.

"What a terrible power!"

Lu Ming's eyes fell on Jin Xing's two golden palms.

Just now, Lu Ming felt that Jin Xing's palm burst into a terrible destructive power, which defeated the attack of Bingxian and Chiyan Mosong in one fell swoop.

"Shut the hand of the void?"

Lu Ming whispered, this is a terrible secret technique.

"Give me down!"

One move repelled Bingxian and Chiyan Mosong, Jin Xing coldly drank, stepped, his figure rushed towards Chiyan Mosong, and a palm fell down towards Chiyan Mosong.

A golden palm is formed, very huge, which is larger than the ancient **** body of Chiyan Mosong, pressing against Chiyan Mosong.

Chiyan Mosong roared, his fists kept blasting out, and his lava-like fists kept blasting toward the golden palm print.

However, the golden palm print is so powerful that it is crushed down, and the fist like a magma continues to burst.

Chapter 2936: Give you a chance to fight

On the other side, when Bingxian attacked Chiyan Mosong, he also attacked Jinxing.

However, Jin Xing waved his hand, and a golden war sword flew out, blocking Bingxian's attack. How could Ren Bingxian impact, the golden war sword could always block him.

And Jin Xing, in full force, launched an attack on Chiyan Mosong.

The golden palms pressed down and Chiyan Mosong backed off again and again.

Jin Xing's strength is really amazing. He is also the sixth **** of the heavens. He is even stronger than Juejian. No wonder he dares to challenge Chiyan Mosong and Bingxian at the same time.

Chiyan Mosong roared to the fullest, but unfortunately still lost to Jin Xing.

Uh!

Jin Xing's figure approached Chiyan Mosong quickly, and his golden palm fell off again.

The terrible power caused Chiyan Mosong's pupils to contract sharply.

He roared, his fists were wrapped in magma, and he punched two punches forward.

However, the moment his fist collided with the palm of Jin Xing, his fist burst directly.

Chiyan Mosong screamed, his body retreated.

"Go down!"

Jin Xingru like a golden streamer, approaching rapidly, a palm bombarded on Chiyan Mosong's chest.

Chiyan Mosong screamed again. The defense of the ancient gods could not stop Jin Xing's attack at all. A big hole was blown out of his chest and flew out of the battle platform.

When flying out of the battle platform, Chiyan Mosong's body became normal size, and he fell heavily under the battle platform and coughed up blood.

Everyone saw a big hole in Chiyan Mosong's chest, and the flesh and blood had disappeared.

Chiyan Mosong quickly took out a healing pill and took the healing.

As a result, Bingxian was left alone on the battle platform.

Uh!

After defeating Chiyan Mosong, Jin Xing turned around and killed towards Bingxian.

Bingxian's face changed violently, and her body retreated, and she dared not confront Jin Xing.

"Frozen Miles!"

Bingxian waved several palms in a row, turning the battle platform into a frozen world.

He intends to use the swimming method to confront Jin Xing, and then look for opportunities to see if he can win.

"It would be stupid to want to fight me in this way, breaking the big handprint of the void!"

Jin Xing shouted, and the whole body was filled with a bright golden divine light. In the sky, a golden palm print was formed. The palm print was so huge that it covered the entire battle platform and suppressed it.

In this way, no matter how, the ice fairy is covered by the palm print, no matter how, it must be hard against the other party.

Bingxian had no choice but to explode his full strength to resist the attack of the palm print.

In the face of Jin Xing alone, he was even more invincible. In the end, his result was the same as Chi Yan Mosong. He was shot off the battle platform and was hit hard.

Jin Xing defeated Bingxian and Chiyan Mosong with one enemy and two.

Qin Tianxing domain, many people pale.

Defeated!

Qin Tianxing domain was defeated, Bingxian, Chiyan Mosong, Promise of Kendo, Demon Nine Nights, Cangyan Broken Army, the five god-level characters, were defeated successively.

This war has no suspense.

It seems that the time I want to fight for cannot be won.

"Hey, is there only ten years? I can't find the treasures of Jiu Jue Tian Wang Fu's palace in ten years. When the army of Jiu Jue Tian Wang Fu arrives, all the forces of Qin Tian Xingyu must be destroyed!

"Who the **** are you, who stole the treasures of Jiu Jue Tian Wang Fu!"

Many people roared in their hearts, this competition, in their view, with the defeat of Bingxian and Chiyan Mosong, it is over.

"Qin Tian Xing Yu, although there are a few arrogances, but it is still vulnerable, so your time is still only ten years. After ten years, you can't hand over the treasures, just wait to be destroyed!"

Jin Xing said indifferently.

"The competition is not over yet. You have to make a conclusion now, it's still early!"

Just then, a voice rang out.

The speaker was naturally Lu Ming.

Many people looked at Lu Ming.

"Does he have to go up and compare?"

"Although we have five people left, Bingxian and Chiyan Mosong are both defeated. What's the use of the remaining five people? The defeat has been decided."

Many people shook their heads and sighed.

"Young man, forget it, let's admit defeat in this competition, why should we insult ourselves!"

An old man advised Lu Ming.

He is also kind. In this competition, there is no rule that he cannot be a killer. If the difference in strength is too great, he will be punished by being killed by someone else.

"No match, can the younger people be reconciled?"

Lu Ming smiled, stepped out, walked toward the battle platform, fell on the battle platform, and stood opposite Jin Xing.

"You, will you fight me?"

Jin Xing was also stunned for a while. His eyes flashed golden light, and Lu Ming's cultivation practice was clear.

Tenjin triple!

It's a big joke that a **** is triple and actually wants to fight him.

The seven celestial gods such as Bingxian and Chiyan Mosong are not his opponents. What is the use of a triple god?

Even if the divine power under control is divine power, he can pinch to death with one finger.

"Ten years is too short to find the treasure you want, so you can only fight for a thousand years!"

Lu Ming smiled.

"However, this fight may pay the price of life."

Jin Xingdao.

"Of course I know, but if you want my life, I'm afraid it's a little worse!"

Lu Ming smiled faintly, full of confidence.

This makes many people in Qin Tianxing domain lip.

Lu Ming, self-confidence is too full.

With Jin Xing's terrible strength, it is still a little worse to kill him?

I'm afraid he can crush his bones in one stroke!

"This kid, until now, actually has to deal with Jin Xing, I really do not know what to do!"

Qin Wuyou made a mockery of Jiu Jue's heavenly palace.

He originally thought Lu Ming did not dare to take action in hiding, but he didn't expect to wait until now, and actually ran out to take action. In his view, it was not stupid, but stupid.

"Lu Ming!"

Ouyang Qingxiang, Yue Linglong and others clenched their fists together.

Although they knew that Lu Ming was very strong, the strength that Jin Xing just showed was too horrible. Can Lu Ming really fight Jin Xing?

There is no bottom in their hearts.

"Young Master will definitely win!"

Only Qiuyue has full confidence in Lu Ming.

She watched Landing Ming rise. Lu Ming has created too many miracles along the way. She has always believed that Lu Ming will not fail.

"Really, you are confident and hope you have confident capital!"

Jin Xing sneered, a golden light spread over his body, ready to shoot.

"Wait!"

At this moment, Lu Ming yelled, letting Jin Xinggang's figure coming out step by step, he stopped lifelessly, and he almost didn't slow down.

"This kid, what do you want to do?"

Many people looked at each other.

"What are you doing?"

Jin Xing gritted his teeth and asked.

"I still don't want to fight you, what is your name, yes, Qin Wuyou, that Qin Wuyou, don't you always want to fight me? Come on, I will give you a chance to fight a battle !"

Lu Ming looked at Qin Wuyou.

Chapter 2937: Life for life

"What, he wants to challenge Qin Wuyou?"

Many people are stunned, completely unable to touch the routine of landing Ming.

Even Qin Wuyou himself was sad.

He had been defeated before, and I never expected that Lu Ming would challenge him now.

"You... Are you sure you want to challenge Qin Wuyou first? Qin Wuyou has been defeated before. You really have to challenge him, not to mention that we broke the rules."

Jin Xingdao.

"Relax, dealing with him will not take much effort!"

Lu Ming shouted.

Many people despise that this bragging really does not make drafts.

Qin Wuyou is also a character of the god-child level. The combat strength is similar to that of Cang Yan and the army. Lu Ming actually said that it would not take much effort to deal with him.

Who does he think he is? Jin Xing?

"What is Lu Ming doing?"

In Mo Jiuye, there were a few people in Kendo, and they were also puzzled, not knowing what Lu Ming wanted to do.

Mo Jiuye played with Lu Ming two hundred years ago, knowing Lu Ming's strength, Lu Ming's strength is at most a bit stronger than him, it is possible to defeat Qin Wuyou, but don't need much effort, they don't believe it at all .

"I should fight this battle!"

At this time, Qin Wuyou shouted loudly and appeared on the battle platform in a flash.

He was thinking of killing Lu Ming wholeheartedly. Now Lu Ming is looking for his own death, how can he miss it?

"Okay, then he will give it to you!"

Jin Xing nodded and stepped aside.

In his view, Lu Ming was only a triple god, and Qin Wuyou was enough.

"You should recover almost, I let you take the shot first, after that, you won't have the chance to take the shot!"

Lu Ming shouted.

However, in the eyes of others, he is completely pretending.

"If you rush to die, I will fulfill you, seven fists, kill!"

Qin Wuyou took the shot, and one shot was Seven Injuries.

In fact, he did not dare to underestimate Lu Ming too much. After all, Qin Wushang had been brutally abused by Lu Ming in Kong Xuanzong. You have to know that the strength of Qin Wushang and others was not low.

Therefore, Qin Wuyou's first move is a trick, to kill Lu Ming.

boom!

Lu Ming also shot, but Lu Ming did not trigger the war word tactics to multiply its combat power, nor did it turn into an ancient **** body.

In his body, ten **** fires were burning, and the majestic power was surging.

"Ice Chain!"

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, nine ice chains rushed out of his body.

call out! call out! ...

Nine ice chains, like nine long snakes, rushed towards Qin Wuyou.

Taking Lu Ming's current practice as an example, the use of ice chains is surprisingly powerful.

Especially in the ninth chain, a special mass of ice-cold liquid was refined, and as Lu Mingxiu's promotion improved, the power of that mass of liquid could be more and more excited.

Where the nine ice chains pass, the temperature in the air drops sharply, and there are ice crystals.

"Crush me!"

Qin Wuyou shouted and wanted to break the chain of ice.

However, when his fist strength collided with the ice chain, his face changed wildly, and he felt that an extremely cold chill came towards him, and he felt that his blood was frozen. Too.

He growled and self-harmed himself with his own strength, to increase the power of the Seven Fists.

boom!

After self-mutilation, the power of the Seven Injury God Fist really improved, and the fist was flourishing. Among the nine ice chains, there were eight violent vibrations, and then collapsed.

However, the ninth ice chain was extremely hard, directly breaking open his fist and entangled Qin Wuyou all at once.

At the same time, the extremely cold meaning of the ninth ice chain was madly gushing out, sealing Qin Wuyou ice, and Qin Wuyou's figure was so rigid in the air.

bump!

Lu Ming manipulated the chain of ice and threw it heavily on the battle platform. The battle platform was violently shaken. Qin Wuyou was screamed after being smashed. He broke dozens of bones and vomited blood like a dead fish.

"This..."

The audience was dead, watching this scene dumbfounded.

Many people think that they are dreaming, or think that they are fooling.

A god-child character, a genius who had suffered two defeats in the battle between Cang Yan and the army before, was faced with Lu Ming when he was picked up. This is like reading a novel.

bump!

Just as everyone was stunned, Lu Ming raised Qin Wuyou again and smashed it heavily on the battle platform. Qin Wuyou screamed screamingly. This time, he was more seriously injured, rolling his eyes like a pool of mud. Spit up blood.

The crowd was finally awakened, and then there was a hustle and bustle.

"Win, Lu Ming actually won!"

"It's awesome. This Qin Wucheng's strength is not weaker than Cang Yan's broken army. It was actually smoothed out by a stroke. This is too exaggerated!"

"Unexpectedly, Kong Xuanzong actually has such a powerful arrogance, I have never heard of it before!"

In addition to the surprise, the people in Qin Tianxing domain are also excited.

They were already desperate in their hearts, and at this moment, there was a little hope out of nowhere.

Of course, only a little bit. After all, Jin Xing is too strong.

Among them, the most shocking, it was Devil Nine Nights, Promise of Kendo, and Cang Yan, who broke the army.

Two hundred years ago, Mo Jiuye played with Lu Ming.

At that time, Lu Ming's combat power was only slightly stronger than Mo Jiuye, and they belonged to the same level of existence.

But now, Qin Wuyou, who was both defeated by Cangyan and the army, was defeated by Lu Ming.

Does this mean that Lu Ming's strength is far above them.

"Tenjin triple, his cultivation practice broke through to the triple god, how is it possible? In just two hundred years, how could his cultivation practice break twice?"

Mo Jiuye shouted in his heart.

Two hundred years ago, he clearly knew that Lu Ming's cultivation practice was only a deity.

Heaven and God Realm, it takes a long time to break through a new cultivation, even if they are peerless, they will not be short.

Two hundred years is too short.

Unless there is a big adventure.

"In all these years, he must have had adventures, hateful!"

Mo Jiuye and Kendo are infinite, roaring in their hearts, jealous of dying.

"I lost, let me down!"

At this moment, Qin Wuyou shouted.

"If you lose, you will be put down, and you are too naive!"

Lu Ming spoke lightly, looking at Bingxian, and said, "This guy killed one of you. Today, take his life for another!"

Upon hearing this, Qin Wuxue's soul was scattered and struggling frantically, but he was blocked by the ice chain ice, where did he struggle?

Can only roar wildly: "No, you can't kill me, you can't, help!"

"stop!"

On the other side, Jin Xing also shouted and rushed towards the landing, trying to save Qin Wuyou.

However, Lu Ming will not give him a chance.

A powerful force rushed into Qin Wuyou's body along the chain of ice.

Qin Wuyou issued an unwilling scream, his body was torn apart and fell to the spot.

Chapter 2938: Golden Penalty

Everyone on the scene was stunned.

Unexpectedly, Lu Ming really dared to kill Qin Wuyou.

No matter how arrogant Qin Wuyou is, he is the arrogance of the Qin family, the great family of the nine kings. This decisiveness is really amazing.

"Lu Ming, you... dare to kill me Qin Jiatianjiao, you are looking for death, looking for death..."

A Qin Jia Tianjiao roared, glaring at Lu Ming.

However, Lu Ming ignored him directly and looked at Bingxian, saying: "One life to one life, the life of the brother of the Bingpo clan, I will help you get it back!"

"Thank you!"

Bingxian clenched his fists and sincerely thanked him.

To be honest, he also wanted to kill Qin Wuyou, but he didn't have this opportunity.

boom!

At this moment, the battle platform shook, Jin Xing fell on the battle platform, and a brilliant golden light erupted throughout his body.

His hair was flying high, his momentum was like a rainbow, his eyes were cold, and he stared at Landing, and said: "Lu Ming is right, very good. Your strength is beyond my imagination. Now, I will be your opponent!"

"Wait!"

Lu Ming shouted again.

Jin Xing despondently wanted to vomit blood, his eyes staring erroneously and said, "What do you want to do?"

"It's nothing, but I think that you are not my opponent. Call a few more. Let's go together!"

Lu Ming said carelessly.

what?

Everyone's eyes widened, thinking they had heard it wrong!

Lu Ming, actually thinks that Jin Xing is not an opponent, how many more opponents should be called together?

Arrogant and arrogant.

Before Jin Xing called Bingxian and Chiyan Mosong to shoot together, it was already arrogant and arrogant, but Lu Ming is now more arrogant and arrogant.

The combat power Jin Xing just showed is obvious to all, and it is extremely shocking and terrifying. Lu Ming now thinks that Jin Xing is not strong enough?

Although Lu Ming easily defeated Qin Wuyou, Jin Xing was not comparable to Qin Wuyou. Although the two were cultivated the same, Jin Xing might be able to defeat Qin Wuyou in one move.

"Crazy, deal with you, why don't other people take action, let me see, what is your skill!"

Jin Xing drank coldly, and his golden light was more dazzling.

Boom! Boom!

Jin Xing took a few steps in a row, and came to Lu Ming, a golden palm, slamming down to the landing.

The palm of his hand has not yet arrived, and the terrifying energy has rushed towards the landing sound, and the terrifying cutting power has erupted.

If the ordinary triplex exists, I am afraid it will be torn by this terrible energy directly.

However, Lu Ming is not an ordinary triple god.

His combat power is three times stronger than ordinary gods, and I do not know how many times stronger.

In an instant, the ten magical fires in his body were surging and ten powerful divine powers gathered together and burst out.

At the same time, Lu Ming triggered four times the fighting power of the war character formula, and his fighting power skyrocketed wildly.

Lu Ming used the magic formula of the Shenlong method, and he punched out with a punch, and the surging divine power rushed into the palm of Landing Ming.

Roar!

With a sound of dragon chanting for nine days, a nine-clawed dragon flew out of Lu Ming's fist. The nine dragon claws continuously pulled out and caught Jin Xing, colliding with Jin Xing's golden palm.

bump! bump! bump! ...

Nine consecutive roars rang out, and from the place of collision, there was a burst of energy, such as a violent wind sweeping all directions.

"Break the hand of the void, break everything, kill!"

Jin Xing drank coldly, his palms were more radiant.

The Nine Claws Dragon Dragon violently shook and then burst.

Jin Xing fluttered with long hair, with a momentum like crazy, Chang Xiao said: "This is your arrogant capital? It is really disappointing, defeat me!"

After speaking, Jin Xing gave another hand and slammed towards the landing.

"Then, come again!"

Lu Ming's faint voice sounded, and his fists burst out in succession.

Roar! Roar! ...

The sound of continuous dragon chanting sounded, every time Lu Ming blasted out, a nine-clawed dragon flew out.

In succession, six nine-clawed dragons flew to Jin Xing and launched a violent attack.

Jin Xing's complexion changed slightly.

He used only one palm before, now he uses the second one.

Two golden yellow palms flew over, shot consecutively, and drove towards the nine-clawed dragon dragon.

Jin Xing's hand that cut off the void looks very ordinary. There is no vision between the shots, but the power is indeed amazing, claiming to have the ability to cut off the void.

Every time you bombard with the Nine Claws Dragon Dharma, you can shake the Nine Claws Dragon Dharma.

The fierce confrontation between the two quickly slammed hundreds of moves.

The people around me have been dumbfounded.

They never imagined that Lu Ming could really fight Jin Xing.

Many people used to think that Lu Ming was bragging. Now it seems that Lu Ming really has the ability, although there is still a bit of bragging, and he must challenge many people at the same time.

"This man is so powerful!"

At this moment, the arrogance of the Jiu Jue Tian Wang Mansion, as well as the elder figures who came together, showed shock.

"Tianjin triple, actually able to fight against Jin Xing's broken hand of the void, these evils, even the Jiu Jue Tian Wang Mansion, have never appeared!"

An old man sighed.

The gods are triple, and they can fight against Jin Xing, which is really terrifying.

Jin Xing itself is also a peerless arrogant. Although he is only the sixth heavy god, but the nine heavy heavy beasts are easy to kill.

But a **** is triple, with such a strong combat power, it is really unheard of.

"This kind of evil spirits, I am afraid that only the core of the pilgrimage will appear!"

Jiu Jue Tian Wang Fu, another old man also sighed.

A small Qin Tianxing domain, such an arrogance actually appeared, which was beyond their expectations.

"Ice Chain!"

At this moment, Lu Ming used a chain of ice, and nine chains spiraled out towards Jin Xing, exuding a chill.

"Broken Void Sword!"

Jin Xing said indifferently, his eyebrows radiating golden light, and a golden war sword flew out.

Uh!

When the golden war sword cut down, it cut off two chains of ice, followed by another one, and several chains of ice were cut off.

Finally, only the ninth ice chain can confront each other.

"Very good, Lu Ming, I didn't expect you to push me to this step. Next, it's your pleasure to see my unique trick!"

"Cross the ages!"

Jin Xing shouted, that golden war sword flew towards Jin Xing, and Jin Xing held it in his hand.

However, Jin Xing did not want to attack with a war sword. After the sword was caught in Jin Xing's hand, it actually melted away, like a pool of golden yellow liquid, which merged with Jin Xing's palm.

Uh!

Jin Xing merged his hands and fell.

Tear!

A terrifying golden light burst out, slashing towards Lu Ming.

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed and his heart moved. Six nine-clawed dragons and dragons looked at Jin Xing together.

However, that golden light was really terrifying.

When the first Nine-claw Divine Dragon Facade collided with Jinguang, the Dragon Claw collapsed directly, followed by the Dragon Body, which was split in half.

Then there is the second, third...

Chapter 2939: Tenjin Yae Ten Ten

The golden light cut out by Jin Xing, wherever he passed, the nine claws of the Shenlong Fa, one by one shattered.

In an instant, the six magical dragon phases all shattered and exploded.

Even the ninth ice chain was not blocked and was cut off by the golden light.

The terrible golden light cut directly to the landing, and the power was really terrifying.

"I didn't want to kill you, but you forced me to use this trick, even I can't control it. Go with peace of mind..."

Jin Xing's eyes were cold, and there was a thought in his heart.

Uh!

Jin Guang went straight to Lu Ming's door, and Lu Ming's body retreated, but Jin Guang's speed was so fast that he was close to Lu Ming.

"What will happen?"

The hearts of those who are watching around are also raised.

Jin Xing's move was too horrible. One move broke Lu Ming's attack and forced Lu Ming to retreat.

Lu Ming, will be defeated by this trick, or even die by this trick?

Seeing that Lu Ming was going to be cut by the golden light, just then, a loud roar spread throughout the audience.

Then, Lu Ming's body swelled rapidly, and a giant of 100 meters high appeared on the battle platform.

"Cut the moon!"

Lu Mingshi exhibited the ancient **** body, but Lu Ming did not use his full strength, but only displayed the ancient orange armor and turned into a 100-meter-high ancient orange armor.

The spear in his hand leaped out, and a crescent-shaped lance, chopped forward, and with the golden light, chopped together.

boom!

The two rays of light collided together and burst into a roar.

The dazzling brilliance was so dazzling that it could not open the eyes.

Both lights shivered continuously, but then, the golden light shook even more, and then touched, bursting apart.

Uh!

A figure retreated suddenly, but it was Jin Xing.

Jin Xing retreated several kilometers, and a spit of blood spewed out, his eyes full of incredible colors.

His strongest trick was actually broken, but he himself was hit hard.

"Ancient **** body, he actually turned into an ancient **** body!"

The arrogance of Jiu Jue Tian Wang Mansion exclaimed one by one.

The Qin Tianxing people are ecstatic.

"Jin Xing, what other tricks do you have, although use them, otherwise, it is not enough!"

Lu Ming shouted, the spear waved, and another crescent-shaped spear, swept toward Jin Xing.

"Broken hand of the void!"

Jin Xing shouted, and his palm kept shooting, trying to block Lu Ming's attack.

But after Lu Minghua became an ancient **** body, with the addition of four times the combat power, the combat power was already above Jin Xing, and he could not resist it.

boom! boom!

Jin Xing's body shook wildly, and every time he collided, his body had to recede by 100 meters.

Soon, his figure came to the edge of the battle platform.

"It's over!"

Lu Ming drank coldly, held the gun in both hands, and slashed down. The huge gun, like a mountain, pressed toward Jin Xing.

Jin Xing roared and tried his best to resist.

However, although he was unwilling and could not change the facts, when the gun was depressed, he vomited blood and was flew out of the battle platform.

Jin Xing, defeat!

At the scene, there was a quiet at first, and then a warm cheer broke out.

"Win, win!"

"Lu Ming actually defeated Jin Xing, which is amazing!"

"There is hope, there is hope!"

Many people yelled, their eyes full of anticipation and excitement.

Before, many people ignored Lu Ming and didn't care about Lu Ming at all. Most people put their hopes on the five members of Bingxian, Chiyan Mosong, Promise of Kendo, Mo Jiuye and Cangyan Pojun.

When they saw Bingxian, and the five of Chiyan Mosong were defeated successively, they were desperate, thinking that this time there was no suspense.

Unexpectedly, he suddenly killed a Lu Ming and actually defeated Jin Xing.

You know, Jin Xing defeated the existence of Bingxian and Chiyan Mosong at the same time.

In this way, let them see hope.

Perhaps Lu Ming can create miracles and win all the way?

Perhaps, Jin Xing, is the strongest person in Jiu Jue Tian Wang Fu?

"This guy..."

In Devil Nine Nights, several people in Kendo were staring.

They knew that Lu Ming had not yet exerted his full strength. At least, Lu Ming's ancient **** body was far more than the ancient orange armor.

They haven't exerted their full strength, there is such a fighting power, they have been far away.

"I said, I told you to shoot together too, but not listen. Now, who will fight?"

Lu Ming's eyes looked at the four remaining people in the Jiu Jue Tian Wang Mansion.

In Jiu Jue Tian Wang Mansion, there are only four young people left. At this time, three of them looked somber and ugly.

The cultivation practices of these three people are all in the Seventh Heaven.

However, their practice is higher than that of Jin Xing, but their combat power is not higher than that of Jin Xing.

Jin Xing, but the famous Tianjiao of Jiu Jue Tian Wang Mansion, even in the face of geniuses, can leapfrog and fight, but they do not have this ability.

Jin Xing lost, so did they.

Their eyes turned to the last ordinary youth.

Out of the four people, only this person has a calm face.

"This battle, let me come!"

The ordinary-looking young man embraced a battle sword and stepped out at the moment, a terrible breath filled his body.

The divine power rushes to the night, very powerful.

"Ten God Eightfold!"

Someone exclaimed.

"What? Ten gods!"

Many people in Qin Tianxingyu exclaimed.

This ordinary-looking young man with a sword of war, Xiu Wei actually reached the eighth level of Tenjin.

In the younger generation, it is absolutely appalling to be able to do this.

You should know that Bingxian and Chiyan Mosong have just broken through the seventh **** of Tianshen.

"Trouble!"

Many people secretly pinched sweat for Lu Ming.

Although Jin Xing is strong, it is only the sixth of Tianshen. Even if he is strong, I am afraid that he is not the opponent of the gods of the gods.

Lu Ming, can you be the enemy?

Buzz!

The ordinary-looking young man, step by step, stepped on the void, and the sword in his arms shook slightly, and then a slash of swords broke through the void and rushed into the sky.

This is a swordsman, but the same name as Jianxiu.

"Are the gods eightfold?"

There was a faint smile on the corner of Lu Ming's mouth.

After this man was exposed to cultivation, Lu Ming finally had a bottom.

Because from the expressions of the four remaining people in the Jiu Jue Tian Wang Mansion just now, Lu Ming can judge that this swordsman should be the strongest.

Ten Gods Eightfold, as long as he is not as perverted as Jin Xing, Lu Ming is sure.

"My name is Wei Dao, I will be your opponent!"

The youth of ordinary appearance.

"Wait a minute, it's a waste of time to come one by one, you guys, let's go together, I can solve it at once!"

Lu Ming shouted, looking at the remaining three of Jiu Jue Tian Wang Mansion.

"I'm alone, enough!"

Wei Dao spoke indifferently.

"No, no, you can't do it alone!"

Lu Ming shook his head.

Many people are speechless.

What is Lu Ming doing? After defeating Jin Xing, did your confidence burst?

Or, Lu Ming still saved his strength?

Many people dream up.

Chapter 2940: Sweeping

Wei Dao's face sank, his eyes changing.

He also can't figure out Lu Ming's depth. Is Lu Ming really hiding his strength?

However, Lu Ming is nothing more than a triple existence of gods. The fighting power previously revealed is already amazing enough. Could it be that a stronger fighting power will erupt?

"Wei Dao, you shoot together, we can't lose this battle!"

At this time, a voice passed into Wei Dao's ears, but a **** from the Nine Heavenly King's Palace gave him a voice.

Wei Dao nodded silently, staring at Lu Ming.

"Since you are so confident, then I will fulfill you, us, let's go together!"

Wei Dao said coldly.

The words fell, and the remaining three youths stepped up at the same time and stood with Wei Dao, a terrible strength, blooming.

The seven gods are all seven gods!

The people in Qin Tianxing's territory sucked in a breath and looked dignified.

Jiu Jue Tian Wang Mansion is too strong, and there are so many strong people behind. You know, although there are few people left in Qin Tian Xingyu, they are not strong.

This time, even if there is no such perversion as Jin Xing, Qin Tianxing domain will not win.

There are also three celestial gods with seven celestial arrogances, and there is another celestial **** with eight celestial beings, how can they fight?

Now, they can only pin their hopes on Lu Ming.

"Three gods are sevenfold, one **** is eightfold, good, let's go!"

Lu Ming looks confident.

"Then I will fulfill you!"

As soon as Lu Ming finished pretending, Wei Dao shot, simply and decisively, a white sword light slashed toward the landing.

Undoubtedly, the remaining four are all god-children and control the divine power.

At the same time, the other three also shot and launched an attack on Landing Ming.

Horrible, absolutely terrible!

Among the four people, I am afraid that any one of them has the fighting power above Bingxian, or Chiyan Mosong. There are two young people with seven gods and seven heavyweights. Their strength is probably not weaker than Jin Xing.

Coupled with the more terrifying Wei Dao, I am afraid that under the King of God, it is difficult to rival.

Many people held their breaths and wanted to know how Lu Ming should fight.

Roar!

In Lu Ming's mouth, there was another roar of the ancient god.

His body rose again.

This time, Lu Ming didn't hide his clumsiness, and used his full strength directly. An ancient **** of more than two hundred meters tall appeared on the battle platform.

"Broken..."

Lu Ming continued to play the trick of breaking the sky, and the guns were like meteors, blasting the four Wei Dao.

boom! boom! boom! boom! ...

The continuous roar sounded, in addition to Wei Dao, the other three retreated and their faces were ugly.

"The ancient **** of green armor is actually the ancient **** of green armor!"

In Jiu Jue's king's palace, a white-haired **** king shouted in shock.

In Jiu Jue's King's Mansion, the others took a breath of breath and were horrified.

Qin Tianxing Realm, some people were able to cultivate into the ancient **** of green armor, which was beyond their expectations.

The Taixu dynasty, the vast expanse, the occupied territories, there are many, what kind of genius does not?

There are also many people who cultivated into ancient gods.

However, most of them are low-level and can be cultivated into the ancient armor of the ancient armor, then there are very few, and historically, there are not many.

"He hasn't used his full strength before!"

Jin Xing's complexion was extremely ugly.

"Actually the ancient **** of green armor!"

Wei Dao, as well as three other youths, showed shock in their eyes.

"Shoot together, I will attack, you help me!"

Wei Dao shouted and attacked again.

The attacking power of the swordsman is really amazing, coupled with the help of some mysteries, it also shows the amazing fighting power to the fullest.

After a dazzling ray of light, he slashed towards Lu Ming.

"Tack the strongest first!"

Lu Ming stared at Wei Dao, and his spear pierced out with a crescent-shaped spear, slashing towards each other.

At the same time, running the dragon dragon phase, six nine-claw dragon phases roared at the other three.

Boom!

This time, Wei Dao fell completely downwind.

Although his combat strength is strong, Lu Ming is stronger.

With Lu Ming's current cultivation practices and methods, he can completely suppress a god-level figure with eight levels of gods.

In particular, among his divine powers, there are two divine powers.

Unending sword power, Lu Ming's every move is full of Jian Xiu's attacking power.

Wei Dao backed off again and again, completely lost.

"It's over, let me go!"

Lu Ming's huge figure quickly followed, holding the gun in both hands and slashing down.

Another crescent-shaped spearman chopped Wei Wei.

Wei Dao tried his best to fight, but he was still sent out by Zhen Fei. His body knife and gang were all scattered and his body retreated to the edge of the battle platform.

The other three wanted rescue, but unfortunately they were entangled by the six divine dragons, and they were completely helpless.

boom!

Lu Ming blasted out again. This time, Wei Dao retreated suddenly and was blasted off the battle platform. His body was trembling, and blood was constantly spilling from the corner of his mouth.

Defeated!

Wei Dao, defeated, was shot and flew out of the battle platform.

"Lost!"

Jiu Jue Tian Wang Fu, a **** king shook his head and sighed.

After Wei Dao's defeat, the remaining three people could not be Lu Ming's opponents.

Sure enough, although the remaining three, ten thousand and ten thousand do not want to lose, but the strength and Lu Ming are quite different, there is no way to do so.

The spears were constantly swept out, and one by one was bombed off the battle platform.

When the last young man of Jiu Jue Tian Wang's mansion was bombarded by Lu Ming from the battle platform, the world shook cheers out loudly.

Qin Tianxing, countless people ecstatic and cheered loudly.

This time, they actually won, which is really unexpected.

After Bingxian, Chiyan Mosong and others were defeated, many people were already desperate. They never expected that they finally won.

There is no doubt in the mountains and rivers, and there will be another village in Liu Anhuahuaming!

"Lu Ming, Lu Ming, Lu Ming..."

Some people shouted Lu Ming's name loudly, and then led more people to join in. Soon, around the square, the sound of mountains and tsunami sounded, all of them shouted Lu Ming's name.

"Lu Ming..."

Devil Nine Nights, Promise of Kendo, looked at the war-like figure on the battle platform, and his face was extremely gloomy.

They had an enmity with Lu Ming. Lu Ming was so horrible that they felt a trace of terror in their hearts.

Their eyes flickered and they didn't know what idea they were playing.

In addition, many masters of the Immortal Jianzong in the Evil Academy, their faces are also very unsightly.

Lu Ming, the son of Kong Xuanzong, grows up in the future and poses a great threat to the Aboriginal Academy and the immortal Jianzong.

"Lu Ming, really amazing..."

Among the crowd, Ouyang Qingxiang, Yue Linglong, Wu Zifeng and others were a little dazed.

"Of course, my young master, but the most powerful, no one can match the young master..."

Qiuyue looked at Landing with admiration.

In her heart, Lu Ming is invincible.

A bright smile appeared on her face, as if she knew that Lu Ming would win.