

D Emperor 2951

Chapter 2951: One does not stay

"Block, block!"

The roar of the Lord of the Magic City, the magic mark of his body burning like a flame, was urged to the extreme by him.

At this moment, the Lord of the Magic City will bring its strength to its peak, even surpassing the ordinary Tenjin.

He waved his hands, forming two huge palms, slamming upward, trying to block Lu Ming's move.

However, after Lu Ming turned into an ancient **** body, how powerful was his fighting power, could he resist it?

boom!

The guns slammed heavily on the palm of the hand, but the palm only resisted a little, and then broke with a sound, and it was dissipated into energy.

The huge guns hit the Lord of the Magic City heavily.

The Lord of the Magic City screamed, the ground continued to burst, and a huge trace of a spear appeared.

Mounting the master of the magic city on the ground, like a pool of mud, he was almost skeletonized, his body almost burst, his body almost burst, blood spattered, and he was seriously injured and dying.

As for Yan Zhi, under the bombardment of the guns, it has already turned into meat, and the dead can no longer die.

"Run away, run away!"

"Quick!"

The rest of the demon guard, seeing this scene, yelled in horror and fled in all directions.

"All die to me!"

Lu Ming shouted, the killing was extremely strong.

He used the nine-day Kunpeng technique to chase away the demon guards, and his spears were constantly swept out.

These demon guards, in a big burst, had no resistance at all in Lu Ming's hands, bursting one by one.

"Forgive life, forgive life!"

Many screamed the Demon Guard for mercy.

However, Lu Ming's eyes were cold and unrelenting, and he kept shooting and harvesting his life.

In less than a moment, 3,600 of the Mowei were all killed by Lu Ming, and none of them remained.

Then, Lu Ming flickered and fell beside the Lord of the Magic City.

"Don't kill me, don't kill me..."

Shout the Lord of the Magic City, at this moment, he has no hatred, only fear.

"Say, how can I save my friend?"

Lu Ming's indifferent voice sounded.

"I don't know, they were taken to Modu City, and I don't know where they will be taken!"

Shout the Lord of the Magic City.

"Then die!"

Lu Ming said indifferently.

"Wait, wait a minute, don't you want to enter Modu City? Also, you have to save your friends and also enter Modu City. I have a token here that will allow you to enter Modu City smoothly!"

"As long as you let me go, I will give you the token!"

Cried the Lord of the Magic City.

"You are not qualified to discuss the conditions with me, hand it in!"

Lu Ming drank coldly.

"No, unless you don't kill me, I will never give it to you!"

Shout the Lord of the Magic City, this is his only chance to save his life, how can he say it.

"Look at you or not!"

Lu Ming snorted, reached out a little, and with a divine power, rushed into the eyebrows of the Lord of the Magic City and rushed towards his soul.

"what..."

Screaming screams from the Lord of the Magic City, he felt that his soul would be torn apart.

"Come on or not?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Don't pay, come on, this torture, compared with the torment of the Demon Soul Seal, what is it? You don't let me go, don't want to get a token!"

Shout the Lord of the Magic City.

He was tortured by the Magic Soul Seal all year round, and his endurance was very amazing. This method did not work for him.

"Oh, you thought I wouldn't get it if I didn't hand it over. Your token must be hidden in your storage ring, right?"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

The Lord of the Magic City was pale.

Lu Ming knew that he was right.

"Don't..."

Shouted the Lord of the Magic City, but it was too late.

Poof!

A spear pierced through the eyebrows of the Lord of the Magic City and killed him completely.

Then, Lu Ming took off the storage ring of the Lord of the Magic City and searched.

At the next moment, Lu Ming waved his hand, and nine tokens and nine different tokens appeared in the air.

"Which kind of token is the token to enter the magic city?"

Lu Ming frowned.

"Find someone and ask if you don't know!"

Lu Ming laughed at himself and grabbed the palm of his hand. In the distance, an old man couldn't help himself and was caught by Lu Ming.

"Adult, spare your life, spare your life!"

The old man screamed, begging for mercy, and almost scared to death.

At this moment, I secretly regret it, and I don't look at the excitement until I know it.

"Which token is the only way to enter the magic city?"

Lu Ming asked, pointing at the nine tokens.

Originally asking this question, the old man took a long breath and quickly pointed to a golden token:
"This one, with this token, can freely enter and exit the magic city, and even bring five people together!"

"Okay, get out!"

Lu Ming shook his hand and threw the old man far away.

Then, Lu Ming put away the nine tokens, rising into the sky, and left Jiangmo City.

After Lu Ming left, the devil city was in chaos, the main palace was razed to the ground, the devil city master, and thousands of demon guards were killed. This is a huge thing. One can imagine what will happen. Waves.

Ape Demon City, Ape Devil City Master was shocked when he heard the news.

"Who killed the Demonic City?"

The Lord of the Apes asked, with a look of horror on his face.

The opponent can destroy the magic city, and he can also destroy him, which makes him frightened.

However, the answer he got was not known.

No one knows who killed the demon city, and Lu Ming's general demon guard was killed.

Other onlookers only saw Lu Ming turning into an ancient god, but did not see Lu Ming itself.

Therefore, a lot of legends have been left. Some people say that the Lord of the Magic City offended the ancient gods, angered the ancient gods, and ruined the ancient gods.

Various legends have become more and more exaggerated.

After a few days of uneasiness, the Lord of the Apes Demonic City took a breath.

After Lu Ming left the magic city, he turned into a normal form, found a hidden place, rested for a few days, and then went in the direction of the magic city.

The magic city is located in the central position of the magic city, surrounded by thirty-six acropolis, magnificent and magnificent.

There are a total of four gates in the magic city, one in each of the east, the south, and the north. Each one is guarded by heavy soldiers. Outsiders of the magic city or those who have recommended tokens are not allowed to enter.

Lu Ming came to the Xicheng Gate and stepped forward.

"stop!"

A team of brave men in armor stood in front of Lu Ming and blocked his way.

"Token!"

One of the strong men in the captain's appearance was even more direct, with cold eyes, and staring at the land, and when there was something wrong, he prepared for the outbreak.

Lu Ming's palm glowed, and a golden token appeared.

The other party glanced at the golden token, his face softened a little, nodded and said, "Go in!"

Say it, let go! ‘

Lu Ming stepped forward and walked into the magic city.

The magic city is built with huge stone houses, several hundred meters high, which looks magnificent.

There are not many people in the magic city, almost all are under the control of the night devil king and his family.

Chapter 2952: Majo Castle

"How to find Qiuyue?"

Lu Ming frowned, looking for a place to stay and asking for information everywhere.

Unfortunately, Lu Ming had no clues in the past few days, which made Lu Ming anxious.

The longer the time passes, the more dangerous they will be in Qiuyue, and Lu Ming can't wait to go directly to the main palace of Modu City.

However, the masters of the magic capital city's main palace are like clouds, close to the existence of the **** king, I am afraid there are not a few, and there is also the real **** king, the night demon king.

The gap between the gods and the **** king is very large. With Lu Ming's current cultivation practice, encountering the **** king is probably a dead end.

This matter can only be considered long-term.

However, a few days later, Lu Ming heard a message that made his eyes shine.

Soon after, the Magic City will host the Magic City War.

This is the second time Lu Ming heard the word 'Magic Battle.' The first time I heard it, it was asked by Yan Zhi when he saw him. At that time, Lu Ming didn't care and didn't understand it in detail.

This time, Lu Ming learned more about it.

The Battle of Modu is a contest for the younger generation of Modushan, held by the night demon king himself.

In the past, it was a way for the Night Stalker to select talent.

But this time the magic wars are different.

This time, because the Night Stalker had a daughter, with a peerless talent, he was young, amazingly powerful, and he was also long-lived.

Therefore, this time the night demon king came out news, this time the devil are fighting, open to the outside world.

Tianjiao beyond Modu Mountain can also participate.

As long as you get the top ten, you can get a pound of the magic night spring reward.

This is a great temptation.

Because Magic Night Spring has a great nourishing effect on the souls of practitioners, and long-term use will make the soul stronger and stronger, more condensed, and spiritual knowledge will also be stronger.

However, Moyequan produces very little, and it takes an average of one hundred years to produce a catty, which is simply in short supply.

Entering the top ten, you will be rewarded with a catty of Magic Night Spring, which is a great temptation.

Not only the arrogance of Modu Mountain fought, but even the arrogance outside Modu Mountain, many heard over the news, rushed over.

"No wonder you will meet that woman!"

Moving in Lu Ming's heart, he thought of the woman whose arm was wrapped around the snake that the Ape Devil City had invited, and it was likely that he also fought against the Devil Capital.

In addition, entering the top ten Tianjiao, as long as you want, you can join the Demon City at any time to become the Devil of the Demon City, ranking second only to the Night Devil, under one person, and above one million people.

In addition, defeating the Night Stalker's daughter and winning the first place, you can not only get ten pounds of Night Stalker, but also get the chance to interact with the Night Stalker's daughter.

"The devil wants to expand his power!"

Some people talked in private.

Recruiting foreign arrogance, becoming a devil, and even picking the top arrogance, and interacting with his daughter, this is obviously to expand the power and enhance the strength of Modu Mountain.

"First place, I want it!"

Lu Ming whispered.

He was not in love with the ten-jin Demon Night Spring, nor the beauty of the night devil's daughter. He wanted an opportunity to get close to the night devil's daughter.

As long as he approached the night devil's daughter, he had a chance to find out where they were being held in Qiuyue.

Therefore, in the battle of magic, he must get the first place.

The battle of magic is just half a month later.

The next time, the magic city became lively.

Because this time it is open to the outside world, many foreign arrogances, as long as they show enough strength, they can enter the magic city without tokens.

So during this time, on the streets of the magic city, you can see some young figures from time to time. There are men and women, and Ji Yuxuan, which is very extraordinary at a glance.

"Boy, it's you!"

Suddenly, a sharp cry rang out.

Lu Mingxun looked over, frowning.

He saw an acquaintance, the woman with the snake in her arms.

It's really a narrow path.

Next to the snake-wrapped woman, a young man followed.

The man is burly and has tiny braids in his hair. What is particularly striking is the snakes around his arms.

A red as blood, a snow-white body, two large snakes, spitting out believers, staring coldly at the landing.

"Sister, is this kid, did you kill your little green?"

The young man with pigtails asked aloud, looking at Lu Ming's eyes, very unbearable.

"Yes, brother, it's him, I want him to pay his life!"

The snake-wrapped woman looked at Landing Ming's eyes, revealing bitter hatred.

"He is dead!"

The man with pigtails in his hair grinned and strode toward landing, striking a strong breath.

"Boy, kill you, so is the blood of witch!"

Wu Xue shouted, and his palm pressed towards Landing to suppress it.

His palms suddenly grew larger, and his five fingers seemed to turn into five pythons, and they roared towards the landing.

The strong pressure permeated all directions, causing many people around to retreat.

"Ten God Eightfold, Divine Power!"

As soon as the opponent shot, Lu Ming felt the strength of the opponent.

This kind of strength can be called amazing, and it definitely comes from the extreme arrogance of the Nine Heavens King's Mansion.

In an instant, Lu Ming triggered a four-fold combat power of Zhanzi Jue, and ten kinds of divine powers in the body roared wildly and punched out.

Roar!

A nine-claw divine dragon flying out, spreading its teeth and claws towards the opponent, collided with the opponent's palm.

"Break me!"

The blood of Wu Wu shouted, and with a sudden pressure, Lu Ming's Nine Claw Divine Dragon was disintegrated. His body shook and he stepped back and forth. He kept retiring for more than ten steps before he stood firm.

The deity-level characters of Tenjin Yae are really too strong.

For example, when Jiu Jue Tian Wang Mansion and Qin Tian Xing Yu Tian Jiao competed, the next one from the other party was the **** god eight-level **** child character. Although Lu Ming defeated the other party, it was turned into an ancient **** body, but not turned into an ancient one. God body, Lu Ming is not the opponent of the other party.

So it was normal to be repelled by witch blood all at once.

"It's a skill to be able to take me without dying, but still can't escape!"

Witch blood grinned, the killer was more prosperous, and he had to attack Lu Ming.

"stop!"

At this moment, a roar came, and then, a group of figures in iron armor flew over and surrounded all sides.

"The two, in the magic capital city, are not allowed to fight and fight, but also ask the two to give a face, have grudges, and fight in the magic capital city again!"

One of the big men stepped forward and clenched his fists towards Landing Ming and Wu Xue.

"Humph!"

Wu Xue snorted coldly, and took away his breath.

In the Magic City, he had to give the Night Stalker a face.

Moreover, he came here, and he has another purpose, at this time it is not appropriate to play the grass and startle.

"Since Moduwei speaks, I will let this kid go for now!"

Wu Xue smiled coldly.

Chapter 2953: Battle for battle

Wu Xue sneered and looked at Lu Ming again, saying: "Boy, now you are lucky, you are also coming to the battle of the magic capital? Well, I hope you do not encounter me in the battle of magic capital, otherwise, I Will make you die terribly!"

"Sister, let's go!"

Leaving a word fiercely, the woman with witch blood and a snake wrapped around her arm left here.

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

lucky?

Who is lucky?

Lu Ming turned around and left here.

In the next few days, nothing happened, but the alien arrogance of Modu City, a lot more.

Many of these alien arrogances had hatred before, and it was inevitable that they would collide when they met, so during this time, Moduwei stepped up his patrol.

And Lu Ming, still without Qiuyue, Wu Zifeng, Yue Linglong three clues, a bit unhappy.

Finally, it's time for Modu Battle.

On this day, outside the main palace of the magic city, a huge open space was filled with people.

Many people in the Magic City came to watch.

Surrounded by the open space, guarded by the devil wears iron armor.

"The lord is here!"

There was a cry, and then a group of people saw it and flew out.

Headed by a big man in a black magic robe.

This personage is extraordinary, there is faintly a king's breath, and at a glance, he knows that he is a god.

This person is the Lord of the Magic City, the Night Stalker!

Next to the Night Stalker, a young woman followed.

This woman, who looks like she is in her twenties, is so good that she has slender legs, white and tender, and attractive.

Her figure is perfectly curved, her chest seems to burst out, and her face is also excellent.

"What a beautiful woman, what an attractive woman!"

"Is this girl the daughter of the night devil?"

As soon as many men saw this woman, their eyes were hot, and some parts reacted.

"I heard that this time the Devil Wars, as long as you defeated the Night Stalker's woman and won the first place, you will be able to interact with the Night Stalker's woman, and even have the opportunity to become the Night Slayer's ride-in-law!"

"How can I miss such a beautiful woman, the first place, I want it!"

"The first place is mine!"

Among the crowd, many foreign arrogance, fiery eyes, rubbing hands, want to win the first place.

"Everyone, be quiet!"

The Night Stalker stood high in the sky, waved his hand, and the audience calmed down.

"In the dark night sky!"

The Night Stalker introduces himself, and the Night Sky is his name.

"This is the king's woman, the night rose!"

The Night Stalker introduced to the enchanting woman beside him.

Everyone nodded, and the voluptuous woman was indeed the daughter of the night demon.

"I believe everyone has heard about the rules of the Battle of Modu, but now, the king still has to announce it again!"

"This battle is divided into 32 battle platforms!"

Speaking of which, the Night Stalker waved his hands. Thirty-two groups of light flew out of his cuffs. After flying out, he rose against the wind, quickly grew larger, and finally turned into thirty-two giant battle platforms. , Suspended in the air.

"Thirty-two battle platforms, which battle platform you can enter at will, you can fight each other on the battle platform, and the people who stay on the battle platform last are those who have successfully advanced, and there will be thirty-two days of arrogance in the end. Promote!"

The Night Stalker announced.

Everyone's heart moved.

This rule is simple, but also extremely cruel.

There are definitely a lot of people competing in each of the 32 battle platforms, but only one person can win each battle platform to the end.

"Thirty-two people who have advanced, and will face off two by two, and finally enter the top ten, will receive a pound of Moyequan's reward. At the same time, they can also join Modushan, and they can immediately become demon kings, ranking second only to Ben King!"

"The one who won the first place can get ten pounds of magic night spring, and also have the opportunity to interact with the little girl!"

The Night Stalker said the rules briefly.

Many people have fiery eyes.

For many foreign Tianjiao, becoming a demon king of Modu Mountain is not attractive at all, and for them, Moyequan is attractive.

Of course, the beauty such as the night rose also naturally has a strong attraction.

"Okay, now, compare, start!"

The Night Stalker announced.

Uh! Uh! ...

As soon as his voice fell, a figure rushed out to the 32 battle platforms.

Every battle platform has people.

"Go down, this battle platform is mine!"

"You're the one who gets off!"

"kill!"

Suddenly, fierce fighting broke out on each battle platform, and many people attacked each other.

puff!

what!

Blood flashed, screaming again and again, and immediately someone was killed and fell on the battle platform.

Fighting, it is extremely tragic.

However, most of the shots were from the natural pride of Modu Mountain, and many outsiders have not yet shot.

After a while, Tianjiao from outsiders finally shot.

"Go away!"

A burly man, holding a war sword, cut it out with one knife, that is, the sky-shattering sword mang passed the void, and seven or eight young men were cut by the sword mang, and immediately fell.

"What a strong cultivation base!"

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed slightly.

The cultivation behavior of this burly young man has reached the eightfold realm of the **** of heaven, and he is also a figure of the **** level.

The burly young man was killed on the battle platform, and no one could beat him. More than a dozen people died in his hand. The other people's faces changed greatly. station.

This person's strength is so amazing, the natural pride of other outsiders will naturally not compete with this person now, and all flew to other battle platforms.

Uh! Uh! ...

There are more and more Tianjiao shots, and fighting on each battle platform is extremely fierce.

boom!

On the other battle platform, the blood of the witch was covered with blood mist, but everyone who was covered with the blood mist issued a screaming scream, and then fell straight on the battle platform without any breath.

Many people showed a terrified look, far away from the witch blood.

"Hahaha, it's really a bunch of waste. I want this battle platform. And, Night Rose, I want it too!"

Wu Xue laughed, the voice was not hidden, spread throughout the audience.

Many local youths in Modu Mountain have ugly faces, but they have no alternative.

call out! call out! ...

On another battle platform, a young man in a black robe with a spear was extremely amazing, and no one could beat him.

Gradually, every battle platform, some terrible characters are highlighted.

"What a terrible strength, these days of arrogance, many of them are not from Chutian Star Field!"

"Yes, those with such strength are mostly from Jiu Jue Tian Wang Mansion, what's going on? Why Jiu Jue Tian Wang Mansion has so many powerful arrogances coming!"

Among the crowd, a few old men of Modu Mountain were talking, a little surprised.

They thought that this time it attracted most of the heavenly arrogance of the Chutian Star Territory. Unexpectedly, even the heavenly arrogance of the Jiu Jue Heavenly King Mansion came, it was a bit strange.

Chapter 2954: Take light

"Perhaps it's the flamboyant name of the young lady, which has reached the palace of Jiu Jue Tian Wang, and it will attract so many days of pride!"

Several old people discussed it again and thought it was very possible.

Dark night rose, beautiful and unparalleled, plus these years, showing a strong talent, cultivation is soaring, and fame is also possible.

Lu Ming listened to the side, and did not rush to shoot.

"Rose, you can do it too!"

Night Stalker said to Night Rose.

"it is good!"

Dark Night Rose nodded, stepped out, and killed towards a battle platform.

"Miss Rose, do you want to shoot? I won't be merciless!"

"Miss Rose, you still go on your own. I can't bear to shoot a beauty like you!"

A few youths laughed.

But the next moment, they couldn't laugh because they stayed on the battle platform forever.

Because the rose of the night shot, she stretched out the onion-like fingers, pointing out in succession, with her fingers, terrifying, and directly killed a few laughing young men.

Others took a breath and retreated.

The night rose exhibited terrible strength, which shocked many people.

Wu Xue, as well as the burly young man with the sword of war, all showed surprise. Unexpectedly, the strength of the night rose was so amazing.

"Almost ready to shoot!"

Lu Ming stepped out and walked towards one of the battle platforms.

This battle platform is not too strong.

Boom!

Lu Ming fell on the battle platform, and immediately, someone stared at him.

"A triple **** of God also dares to come up, find death, kill!"

A dry and thin young man sipped coldly, slashing at Lu Ming.

In Lu Ming's palm, there was a long spear silently.

"Broken..."

When the thoughts moved, the gun burst out.

puff!

The eyebrows of the dry and thin youth were penetrated and fell on the spot.

However, killing one person did not arouse the fear of others. Instead, a few young men came to the landing together.

call out! call out! ...

Lu Ming shocked his spear, and immediately a few spears burst out, and then these young people stayed on the battle platform forever.

As a result, other warring youths on the battlefield were alerted.

"This kid fought, and we killed him together!"

"Okay, join forces to kill him!"

Suddenly, on the battle platform, other young people, at least dozens of people, killed Lu Ming together.

"court death!"

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed, his magical power surged, and his spear waved out.

The guns are huge like mountains, sweeping all directions.

The guns rushed past, and the screams continued to form, and a dozen young people were suddenly killed.

On the battle platform, other complexions changed wildly, revealing fear, and quickly backed away, daring not to approach Lu Ming.

"Get off the battle platform!"

Lu Ming shouted, madness.

However, some young people rushed off the battle platform, but some young people stood on the edge of the battle platform, and some were not reconciled.

At this moment, many battle platforms have the terrible occupation of Tianjiao, they go down, and other battle platforms do not have their share.

"No, die!"

Lu Ming drank coldly and stepped on his feet. The battle platform made a rumbling explosion. Lu Ming's body rushed out. The spear shook, and the gun-man hole came out.

There were several screams, and several youths were killed.

Seeing this scene, the remaining youths no longer dared to stay and hurriedly rushed off the battle platform.

Lu Ming was left alone on this battle platform.

At this moment, most of the thirty-two battle platforms have ended the battle, and on each battle platform, there is a powerful arrogance.

"Boy, a little strength, haha, alright!"

At this moment, Wuxue looked at Lu Ming and laughed, his eyes fierce.

When Lu Ming was promoted, he had a chance to kill Lu Ming.

Lu Ming smiled faintly, too lazy to ignore this person, and ignored it directly.

Ignored by Lu Ming, Wu Xue's face was gloomy, and the murderous opportunity permeated.

Other battles are still fighting, but not long afterwards, they also scored wins and losses.

Thirty-two battle platforms were all occupied.

"A lot of foreign arrogance, thirty-two seats, my demon hill, actually only occupied two seats!"

"Yes, at least half of it is not the arrogance of Chu Tianxingyu, I haven't heard it before!"

"It must be from Jiu Jue Tian Wang Fu!"

Many people are talking about Modu Mountain.

The Night Stalker also showed a deep pondering look, not knowing what he was thinking.

"Okay, now the thirty-two strong has been born, and now two two duels, by way of lottery, the duel!"

The Night Stalker's voice sounded, and then, with a wave of his hands, the thirty-two battle platforms in the air flew up and flew to the sides, and then, another Night Fighter flew out of the cuff.

This battle platform is larger than all previous battle platforms, suspended in the air, as the main battle platform for the next battle.

Then, there is a lottery.

Lu Ming, the battle platforms they occupied, each numbered.

From number one to number thirty-two.

Like the battle platform occupied by Lu Ming, the number is 16.

The Night Slayer draws lots, and when those two numbers are drawn, the two numbers are duel.

"Sixteenth, twenty-eighth!"

The Night Stalker announced the draw.

"The first one is me!"

Lu Ming smiled and flew to the main battle platform.

But when he flew to the main battle platform, he was shocked.

Because his opponent was actually the woman with the snake in her arms.

"Humph, I admit defeat!"

After seeing Lu Ming, the woman with the snake in her arms could only admit that she was unlucky.

She had already fought with Lu Ming, knowing that she was not Lu Ming's opponent, she might as well admit defeat.

"Um? I concede defeat!"

The woman with a snake in her arms admits defeat, but some people are a little surprised.

After all, the woman with the snake around her arm is a god-level figure of the sixfold god.

And Lu Ming is just a triple god, the woman with a snake in her arm actually fell without a fight.

"It seems that this kid can't be underestimated!"

"Maybe there are some terrible means!"

The Tianjiao of other battle platforms thought secretly one by one, and could not help but look at Lu Ming a few more times.

The woman with arms wrapped around the snake rushed down the battle platform to admit defeat. The Night Slayer then put away her battle platform No. 28.

Lu Ming returned to the battlefield on the 16th.

Then, the test continues.

For example, the burly young man with a war knife and the young man in black robe with a spear have amazing strengths and easily defeated their opponents.

In addition, Wuxue and Dark Night Rose are also very strong, crushing their opponents.

Of course, there are also some equal strength, the battle is very fierce.

Some people even killed thousands of moves before deciding the outcome.

A few days later, the first round ended and the top 16 was born.

Then proceed to the second round.

The second round, like the first round, was also decided by drawing lots.

Many people are nervous and looking forward.

As long as the second round is over, the top ten can be reached.

Entering the top ten, there is a catty of Magic Night Spring, which is a big gain.

"Sixteenth, against eleventh!"

The Night Stalker announced.

Chapter 2955: Gunman

The second round was Lu Ming's first appearance.

In this round, Lu Ming's opponent is a blood-robed young man with the cultivation of the six peaks of the gods. Similarly, the divine power under control is also divine power.

This person's strength is stronger than that of Qin Tianxing's Kendo Promise, Mo Jiuye and several others.

"Blood Shadow Knife!"

The blood-robed young man would not admit defeat, but before he saw the woman with a snake wrapped in her arm admitting defeat, he did not dare to carelessly face Lu Ming.

The shadow of the sky, looming toward the landing, to kill Lu Ming.

However, Lu Ming directly triggered four times the combat power.

boom!

The battle platform was shaking, the guns were soaring into the sky, and the **** shadow of the sky suddenly fell apart.

The blood-robed youth screamed and spit blood out of the battle platform.

One move, lost!

"What a terrible combat power!"

Around, many people took a breath.

Especially the people of Modu Mountain, where they usually see such a powerful Tianjiao, naturally stunned.

Even Wuxue and others have their eyes regained.

Tenjin is triple, and it is really amazing to be able to exert such fighting power.

"It's really amazing!"

On one of the battle platforms, the night rose licked the ruddy lips, flashing hot flames in his eyes, and a trace of...greed.

After Lu Ming's victory, his body moved and returned to the battlefield on the 16th.

Next, the comparison continues.

The burly young man with a sword of war, named Peilin, had the eight-fold cultivation of the gods, and pressed the existence of the seven gods of a **** to win.

The young man in black robe using a spear, called Sumu, also defeated his opponent and won.

Subsequently, Wuxue and Night Rose also won.

Soon after, the quarterfinals were born.

However, to select the top ten, or two places, it is necessary to choose from the eight defeated just now.

Therefore, the defeated eight people, after another competition, finally selected two places, a total of ten people.

"Ben Wang said, enter the top ten, you can get a pound of Demon Night Spring, now, Demon Night Spring will give you!"

The Night Stalker finished, and with a wave of his hand, a jade bottle floated out in front of him.

The jade bottle is transparent and almost transparent, and you can see the contents inside.

In the jade bottle, there is a black liquid.

Many people saw the jade bottle and their eyes were fiery.

Inside, it is pretending to be Muye Spring, which can nourish and strengthen souls, and is of great value.

Of course, the fierceness is hot, but no one dares to take action.

Night Stalker waved his hands, ten jade bottles flew out, and flew to Lu Ming ten people.

Lu Ming waved his hand, grabbed a jade bottle in his hand, and put it away quietly.

"Okay, next, the competition continues, it is still a two-to-one matchup!"

The Night Stalker announced, and then began to draw lots.

"Number one, number six!"

The Night Stalker announced.

This time, it was no longer Lu Ming's first appearance.

One, Palin.

Sixth, is a master of seven gods.

The two men fought a battle, but after all Pei Linxiu was higher and won.

"Sixteen, two!"

The Night Stalker announced again.

Lu Ming's turn.

Lu Ming flew into the main battle platform.

His figure flashed, and a young man in black robe also jumped onto the battle platform.

"It's him!"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed. The young man in black robe was the young man who used a spear, called Su Mu.

"You and I use a spear. Unfortunately, your cultivation base is too weak, not my opponent!"

Sumu is very confident.

He does have self-confident capital, and his cultivation base is the seventh peak of Tenjin, but the combat power is exceptionally strong, even if he is the same level of Tianjiao, he is not his opponent, not to mention, Lu Ming is only a threefold cultivation of Tenjin.

No matter how strong Lu Ming is, he can beat Lu Ming.

"It's too early to say this, I won't know until after the battle!"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

"Then fulfill you, Thunder Gun Magic Tips!"

Su Mu shouted, his body burst into a violent breath.

call out!

A dazzling rifle turned into a black lightning, killing Lu Ming, the speed is fast, I am afraid it is really not slower than lightning.

At the same time, Lu Ming also shot, he triggered four times the combat power, using the trick of breaking the sky.

A gun, like a meteor, pierced the other side.

Ding!

The battle platform, like a meteor and a black lightning, collided together and burst into a harsh roar.

Then, the turbulent wind swept the battle platform, bursting with guns and bursting around. The whole battle platform was colorful and full of guns.

Uh!

The guns hadn't dissipated yet, and the two figures drifted back at the same time.

The difference is that Su Mu, who only retreated about 100 meters, stopped and Lu Ming retreated several kilometers.

Fortunately, the battle platform is large enough, with a radius of a hundred miles, otherwise Lu Ming will withdraw from the battle platform.

"On this strength, I still want to fight with me, get me off!"

Su Mu shouted, his body moved, and his body seemed to disappear out of thin air. Then, on the battle platform, there was a black bolt of lightning that killed Lu Ming.

There are 108 black lightning bolts in total. These lightning bolts are all transformed by the wood of Su Mu.

"The guns turned into black lightning, which is really wonderful!"

Lu Ming moved.

This is the first time Lu Ming saw this gun.

Thousands of worlds are truly unique.

"It seems that you can only use ancient gods!"

Lu Ming thought, and then displayed the ancient magic formula.

A roar of the ancient **** came out, and Lu Ming turned into an ancient **** body.

However, it turned into an ancient **** of orange armor.

Against Sumu, the ancient **** of orange armor, enough!

"That's the ancient **** body!"

As soon as Lu Ming exhibited the ancient **** body, he was recognized.

"This kid actually turned into an ancient **** body!"

The witch blood gazed.

Lu Ming's strength is stronger than he thought.

However, he is still confident that he can beat Lu Ming, but it only takes some extra work.

"Broken, Broken..."

After turning into an ancient **** body, Lu Ming successively exhibited the trick of breaking the sky. A burst of firearms burst out, killing Su Mu, and collided with 108 black lightnings in the air.

when! when! ...

As if the tip of the needle was against Maimang, on the battle platform, the sound of collision sounded intensively, and Mars was everywhere.

However, after Lu Ming turned into an ancient **** body, the combat power soared, and had completely surpassed Su Mu.

After each collision, a black lightning flash will disappear on the battle platform.

The number of black lightning on the battle platform is decreasing.

One hundred and seven, one hundred and six...

The reduced speed is amazingly fast.

A moment later, there was only the last black lightning on the battle platform.

"Cut the moon!"

Lu Ming shouted, his long gun chopped down, and a crescent-shaped spear fell above the black lightning.

boom!

Black lightning exploded, and then, Su Mu's figure reappeared, his face pale, heaving blood, and his body flew backwards.

bump!

Lu Ming stepped on the ground, his huge body chased toward Su Mu.

Chapter 2956: War Witch Blood

"I surrender!"

Seeing Lu Ming chasing, Su Mu shouted, quickly confessed.

Lu Ming's even the strongest trick was broken by Lu Ming and was hit hard. Where would he dare to fight? If he continues to fight, he can only be abused.

Hearing Mu's defeat, Lu Ming did not continue to pursue.

He and Su Mu have no grievances, just beat each other.

Su Mu fell on the battle platform and clenched his fists: "Thank you, Tianshen triple, actually has such a strong strength, admire!"

After all, Su Mu's body flashed and rushed off the battle platform.

In this battle, Lu Mingsheng!

"This kid, the fighting power is really amazing!"

Lu Ming defeated Su Mu, let Pei Lin a few people, eyes dignified.

Next, the duel continues.

The next showdowns are all high-strength people with amazing strength.

Lu Ming also had to sigh. After leaving Qin Tianxing Realm and entering the Chu Tianxing Realm, it seems that the Tianjiao encountered by him is in control of divine power.

It seems that the divine power is the standard of Tianjiao. The holy power is not enough.

The fierce fighting took place for three days.

Finally, Palin, Wuxue, Night Rose, and a bald young man, plus Lu Ming, became the top five.

Then, there is a strong duel between the top five.

In this battle, the Night Stalker announced that Night Rose was in turn.

The duel of Lu Ming, Pei Lin, Wu Xue and the bald youth.

Others have no opinions.

Those who can get here, their goal is the first.

Therefore, it doesn't matter who is in the air.

"The first scene, Lu Ming, Pei Lin!"

The Night Stalker announced.

Lu Ming and Pei Lin jumped onto the battle platform.

The two had no superfluous words and fought directly and fiercely together.

Pei Lin's strength is very strong, he is better than Sumu, and has reached the level of Tenjin.

This time, Lu Minghua defeated Pei Lin as an ancient **** of green armor.

"Damn, this kid's strength is so amazing, he hasn't used his full strength against Su Mu before!"

Everyone on the field, the most irritable, is witch blood.

Before him, but to talk to kill Lu Ming, but now, he is more and more uncertain.

Then, Wu Xue fights against the bald young man.

The battle between the two was very weird. The blood of the witch was covered with **** fog, covering the battle platform. The bald young man seemed to be unable to exert his due strength at all. Ten percent of his strength was only about 60 to 70 percent. Witch Blood was defeated.

"Boy, next one, it's your turn!"

After Wu Xue defeated the bald youth, he gave Lu Ming a provocative look.

"Are you also attacking the soul?"

Lu Ming whispered, with a sneer in the corner of his mouth.

Obviously, Wuxue's attacking method is very similar to that of the woman with a snake wrapped in her arm. She can also attack the soul directly, so none of his opponents can exert ten to ten strengths.

However, Lu Ming is not afraid of such attacks at all, because he has a vocabulary.

In this way, the top three decided.

"Next, the night rose is still in a bye. Lu Ming and Wuxue battle. The winner will be able to challenge the night rose. After defeating the night rose, it will be the first place in this battle of the magic capital. Get ten pounds of magic night spring!"

The Night Stalker announced.

This makes many people envious and jealous.

Ten pounds of magic night spring, can also get the dark night rose and other stunners, it is strange not to be jealous.

Especially some young people, their eyes are constantly glancing at some sensitive parts of the night rose, full of heat, and some parts are already about to move.

No way, the night rose is so tempting.

"Boy, come on!"

Witch Blood rushed to the battle platform, eyes staring at Landing.

"as you wish!"

Lu Ming smiled lightly, stepped out, and jumped onto the battle platform, appearing light and light.

boom!

As soon as Lu Ming leapt onto the battle platform, Wuxue shot.

The whole blood of Wu Wu became red as blood. From the pores of his body, he was constantly sprayed with red mist. Suddenly, the entire battle platform was shrouded in blood red mist.

Inevitable, Lu Ming was shrouded in blood-red mist.

The blood-red mist seemed to be spiritual, and rushed towards the landing.

Lu Ming runs the divine power, ten kinds of divine power cover the whole body, resist those blood-red mists.

嗤嗤...

Those blood-red mists are very similar to the mists of the woman with the snake around her arms. Lu Ming resisted with ten kinds of divine powers, and did not block much. A lot of mist directly rushed into Lu Ming's body and rushed towards the soul in the sea. .

"Leave it to the old lady..."

The voice of Measure Word Juice sounded, and a force of engulfment exploded, engulfing those mists.

Lu Ming stood there motionless.

"Sister Refining Sister said that this kid is extremely weird, and it seems that refining the spirit has no effect on him, but I don't believe that it has no effect at all, it's just that the cultivation of Sister Sister is too low, continue, continue!"

The roar in Wuxue's heart, the crazy operation of the divine power, and his divine power, all transformed into the spirit of divine refining through special exercises, continuously spouting out, the fog on the battle platform is getting thicker and thicker, and in the end, it is almost out of reach Five fingers.

At this time, Lu Ming's body shook, as if he could not bear it.

"This kid, finally can't resist!"

Wu Xue was overjoyed, and then shook his arms. The two large snakes on his arms crawled towards Lu Ming silently.

As Lu Ming approached, the body of the two large snakes suddenly rose into two giant pythons, rushed towards the landing Ming, and two poisonous gas spurted from the mouth.

The poison gas hadn't arrived yet, a disgusting breath filled the audience.

"Long wait!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up, and a sneer came from the corner of his mouth.

As soon as his thoughts moved, nine cold chains of ice flew out of his body.

The biting chill spread out, layers of ice crystals appeared in the air, and the poisonous gas from the two pythons was also frozen.

call out! call out! ...

A roll of nine ice chains entrapped two pythons, and the cold continued to penetrate into the body of the python, freezing the python.

The two pythons struggled frantically.

"not good!"

Wu Xue's complexion changed greatly, and he stepped on his foot, slamming toward the landing.

Roar!

At this moment, a loud roar came from Lu Ming's throat, and he turned into an ancient **** body directly.

However, Lu Ming still has reservations, but turned into an ancient **** of green armor.

Buzz!

The spear vibrated and swept out, sweeping over the bodies of the two pythons. The two pythons screamed, their bodies exploded and fell to the spot.

"Ah, damn, I want you to die!"

The roar of witch blood, waving his hands, the fog on the battle platform, rolled up frantically, and turned into two evil spirits, slashing Xiang Luming.

However, this kind of mist was completely useless to Lu Ming. He directly ignored the mist and shot him into Wuxue.

"Cut the moon!"

Lu Ming speared out with a spear.

"Red blood palm!"

Wuxue also used a trick, his body was redder, and the surface of his skin seemed to have blood flowing.

Chapter 2957: Night rose

However, although Wuxue is the **** of the eightfold, controlling the existence of divine power, but his attack power is mainly **** mist, that is his real killer.

His frontal attack power is not very strong.

His strongest killer is useless, and the power of witch blood is not as good as Sumu.

bump!

Lu Ming's long gun was bombarded with the red blood palmprint. The red blood palmprint only resisted two breaths and burst apart. The guns kept on hitting the body of Wuxue.

Wu Xue screamed, and his body flew back, hitting the battle platform heavily, and gliding hundreds of miles on the battle platform, flying out of the battle platform.

Witch blood, defeat!

It is easier for Lu Ming to defeat Wu Wu.

Everyone's eyes gathered on Lu Ming.

Lu Ming defeated Wuxue, and the next one is to fight the night rose. As long as the night rose is defeated, Lu Ming can get the first place, and even hold the beauty.

A scent of wind blows, and the figure of the night rose falls in front of Lu Ming.

Dark night rose, not much to wear. Except for the ones that should not be exposed, the others that can be exposed are exposed. The skin is white as jade, not fat or thin, and full of elasticity.

Adding a face that reverses sentient beings is even more endlessly tempting.

She winked at Lu Ming and glanced at Lu Ming, looking very satisfied.

But I don't know why, when looked at by the night rose like this, Lu Ming's body tightened involuntarily, as if facing a terrible enemy.

"what happened?"

Lu Ming jumped in his heart.

His body actually reacted instinctively, that was a reaction to the crisis.

The night rose brings him a terrible sense of crisis.

Obviously, the night rose did not reveal the slightest killing opportunity.

Lu Ming was puzzled, but his face remained silent, clenching his fists, and said, "Please enlighten me!"

"I surrender!"

Just when everyone thought they would have a dragon town fighting, the voice of the night rose rose.

"What?"

Everyone was stunned.

Before the fight, the night rose admits defeat. What's the matter?

"Did the night rose see the strength that Lu Ming showed before, knowing that it was not Lu Ming's opponent, he took the initiative to admit defeat?"

Someone guessed.

"I don't think it's right. The strength that Dark Night Rose showed before was simply unfathomable. It might not be possible to fight Lu Ming, and he would admit defeat without a fight. I think he was in love with that kid, so he just admits defeat without a fight! "

Someone immediately refuted it, leaving many in awe.

"Don't you really like me? Hey, it looks handsome, but it's also a kind of trouble!"

Lu Ming whispered in his heart.

"Hahaha, well, since Rose admits defeat, then I declare, this time the first place, Lu Ming!"

The Night Stalker laughed and rose to announce.

"I'm jealous!"

Countless people cast their eyes on Lu Ming with envy and jealousy.

"Humph!"

Wuxue snorted coldly, extremely uncomfortable, staring at the landing, constantly flashing murderous opportunities.

At this time, the night demon king also took out a jade bottle. This jade bottle was much larger than before, and it also contained the magic night spring.

"Lu Ming, here is the ten-jin Muye Spring, which is a reward for you!"

With a wave of his hand, Mo Yequan flew towards the landing.

Lu Ming reached over and took it, then put it in the storage ring.

"Lu Ming, this king asked you a question. Since you have become the first, can you join Modu Mountain and become the demon king of Modu Mountain?"

The Night Stalker asked.

"I will!"

Lu Ming did not hesitate and nodded directly.

"You agreed?"

The night demon kings were all a little stunned, and did not expect Lu Ming to agree so cheerfully.

"Yes, I promised!"

Lu Ming said, his eyes swept involuntarily towards the night rose, a reluctant look.

It turns out so!

Many people nodded and knew that they knew that Lu Ming was fascinated by the night rose, so they agreed without hesitation.

Indeed, how many men can resist the temptation, such as the night-time rose, a deadly fairy.

The Night Stalker thought this way, and he was overjoyed.

Then, the night demon king asked the other people who entered the top ten, whether they would like to join Modu Mountain and become a demon king, but the replies received were all shaking their heads.

The night demon king was a little disappointed, but he also understood that most of these arrogances came from the arrogance of some powerful forces. The position of a demon king could not move their hearts.

Unless, there is the temptation of the night rose.

"Okay, the Battle of Magic City is over. Next, there will be a banquet in this seat, everyone can enjoy it without being drunk!"

The Night Stalker announced.

Next, the battle platform was withdrawn, and a large number of wonderful women flew out, and began to place the banquet in the open space.

After three rounds of drinking, the crowd dispersed.

"Lu Ming, you can move into the city's main residence in the future!"

The night rose rose lotus came to Lu Ming's side, and a scent came straight to Lu Ming's nose.

"Okay!"

Lu Ming naturally agreed.

He came here to investigate the collusion between the Dark Ice Clan and the people of Jiu Jue Tian Wang Mansion, and the Patriarch Patriarch suspected that Modu Mountain might be the eyeliner of a major force in Jiu Jue Tian Wang Mansion, specializing in contact with the Dark Ice Clan. Corresponding.

Therefore, if you want to find out the truth and enter the main palace, it is the best choice.

In addition, it is also the best choice to know where Qiuyue was imprisoned and enter the city's main palace. This is exactly what Lu Ming meant. Lu Ming was unwilling.

That night, Lu Ming lived in the city's main palace, and I didn't know how many people died.

In a flash, two days passed.

"Mr. Lu Ming, Miss, please!"

On the evening of the third day, a maid came to invite Lu Ming.

The maidservant is naturally the maidservant of the night rose.

"Finally find me!"

There was a move in Lu Ming's heart. In the past two days, the night rose did not come to Lu Ming, and now he has finally found it.

In the past two days, Lu Ming did not take the initiative to find the night rose, because he always felt a sense of crisis on the night rose, which made him very uncomfortable.

It's a pity that Bone Demon is not here.

As for the word measurement tactics and the battle word tactics, although they have lived the endless years, they do not understand much.

"Okay, let's go!"

Since Rose of Dark Night offered the invitation, Lu Ming had no reason to refuse, and just took the opportunity to inquire about the news.

Following the maidservant, she went round and round and came to a courtyard.

In the courtyard, the small bridge has flowing water and the floral fragrance is very elegant.

On a small river, a pavilion was built. In the pavilion, there were stone tables and stone benches, and some wine dishes had been placed on the tables.

At this time, the sun had gone down. In the pavilion, a few candles were lit. The candlelight was swaying, and the lights were dim.

"Brother Lu, please~!"

The night rose rose to meet.

Chapter 2958: within Temptation

Today, the night rose changed her outfit, but there were more places exposed, the magnificent light Buddha, the light yarn fluttering, revealing a pair of peerless beautiful legs, really full of endless temptation.

Rao is Lu Ming's firm mind, and all look at him.

"Thank you!"

Lu Ming calmed down and walked into the pavilion step by step. As for the maid, she had retired long ago. In this yard, only Lu Ming and Night Rose were left.

The two sat on the stone table, and the night rose was deliberately sitting on a stone bench next to Lu Ming, bursting with fragrance, and drilling into the landing nose.

The night rose is wearing a light gauze, and the light gauze is transparent, revealing her striking figure.

"Brother Lu, come and have a drink!"

The night rose poured Lu Ming wine.

"Thank you!"

Lu Ming raised his glass and drank it.

"Brother Lu, what do you think of Rose?"

Suddenly, the night rose asked, a pair of eyebrows, staring at the landing sound, not instantaneous.

Lu Ming jumped in his heart, never thought that the night rose asked so directly.

"Girl Rose is so beautiful, rare in the world!"

Lu Ming calmed his mind and said.

"Really? In fact, this time, the main purpose of holding the battle of the magic capital is to find a husband for Rose. Lu Ming is so talented that you are suitable to be a husband for Rose!"

The night rose rose charmingly, her cheeks flushed, and she suddenly turned around, her plump and amazing body sat directly into Lu Ming's arms.

Lu Ming froze directly.

Night rose, this is too straightforward!

Temptation, seduce!

This is Lu Ming's temptation.

Dark Night Rose's body is full of amazing elasticity, sitting in Lu Ming's arms, this temptation is almost fatal.

With Lu Ming's willpower, the blood flow is not accelerating at this moment, the heart is beating faster, and some parts popped up with a loud sound.

"Lu Ming, do you seem to react?"

Dark Night Rose smiled slightly, her beautiful eyes stared at Landing Ming, and Lu Ming looked carefully. Deep in her eyes, there was a trace of deep greed.

However, this trace of greed passed away very quickly, and even Lu Ming did not notice it.

However, Lu Ming instinctively felt a deep crisis.

This crisis shocked him.

Lu Ming felt that Dark Night Rose seemed to eat him.

In an instant, Lu Ming calmed down.

"Lu Ming, won't you go tonight?"

The night rose talked again, meaning that even a fool can understand.

This kind of temptation cannot be refused by any normal man.

However, Lu Ming has completely calmed down. He feels that the sense of crisis from the night rose is getting stronger and stronger.

He has a feeling that if he can't resist the temptation, he really has a relationship with the night rose, I'm afraid it will be a dead end.

Lu Ming's mind changed sharply, thinking about countermeasures.

The night rose's little hand has already walked up Lu Ming's body.

Lu Ming held out his hand, grabbed the little hand of the night rose, and made an expression that gritted his teeth to resist the temptation. He said: "Mrs. Rose, Lu Ming has never experienced this kind of thing, and we don't know it yet. Not so good!"

"What's wrong, just understand it later!"

Dark Night Rose smiled slightly, exhaled like blue, and a fragrance rushed into Lu Ming's nose.

Lu Ming's heart beat suddenly.

"No, this fragrance is poisonous!"

Lu Ming was shocked.

He finally felt that this fragrance was poisonous, and this poison could stimulate the fire in the human body. No wonder Lu Ming's concentration was somewhat calm.

"This dark night rose, she really does not have good intentions, is she practicing some kind of evil spells that yang and yin?"

Lu Ming's thoughts changed sharply.

He guessed that Dark Night Rose had practiced some kind of evil art, and after seeing his talent, wanted to cast this evil art on him.

"Old volume, it's yours!"

Lu Ming sent a voice to Liangzi Jue.

Immediately, the vocabulary of vocabulary revealed an attraction to absorb the toxin, and Lu Ming calmed down completely.

Lu Ming turned his divine power and gave a slight shock. He pushed away the night rose and moved it to a stone bench on the side. He said: "Mrs. Rose, my person is more traditional in thinking. Before I fully understand it, I will not be with a woman. Forgive me, please forgive me!"

Lu Ming said, posing as a gentleman.

"This guy..."

The night rose clenched her teeth secretly, and her heart was secretly contemptuous. Unexpectedly, she still has such a stubborn thought.

With a slight smile, the night rose said: "Brother Lu, don't get me wrong. Rose just tried you out. Brother Lu is really a gentleman. Rose admires, come, and continue to drink!"

"I bother!"

Lu Ming contempt, temptation?

If Lu Ming didn't resist the temptation just now, I'm afraid it is wet now.

"Come and drink!"

Lu Ming's surface will naturally not show up, pick up the wine glass, and drink with the night rose.

Next, there is chat.

"By the way, Miss Rose, I heard that there are a group of demon slaves in Modu City. I don't know where they are held?"

Lu Ming asked quietly while drinking.

"Monster? All are imprisoned in the Colosseum!"

Rejected by Lu Ming, Dark Night Rose seemed a little absent-minded and answered at random, without much thought.

"Colosseum? Colossus!"

In Lu Ming's heart, there was a cold murder, but the surface did not show it.

Lu Ming held back his temper and drank a few more glasses before making excuses to leave.

"The rose will not be sent!"

Dark Night Rose smiled.

"No need to send!"

Lu Ming said, and then left here.

After watching Lu Ming leave, the dark night rose showed a terrible color, and all of her eyes were greedy: "Tianjin triple, actually has such a terrible combat power, peerless rare, and, I feel very incomparable I must get the vigorous vitality, I must get it!"

"Lu Ming, you can't escape my palm, hey!"

The night rose gave a sharp laugh, terrifying.

...

Lu Ming left the night rose's mansion, did not return to the room, and left the city's main mansion directly, looking for someone to inquire about the direction of the Colosseum, and headed directly towards the Colosseum.

He was so anxious that he didn't know how many days had passed, Qiuyue and Wu Zifeng, Yuelinglong how were they.

If something goes wrong with them, Lu Ming will calm down Modu Mountain.

The Colosseum is very large and not far from the main palace. It is a huge building.

When Lu Ming approached the Colosseum, he heard the sound of mountains and tsunami in the Colosseum.

Lu Ming walked directly towards the gate of the Colosseum.

Some people guarded the gate of the Colosseum and stopped Lu Ming.

"Entrance fee, a thousand middle class **** crystal!"

A big man said coldly.

Lu Ming backhanded him with a thousand Chinese crystals and walked into the Colosseum.

Walking into the Colosseum, the cheers were even stronger, wave after wave.

Chapter 2959: Monu

The Colosseum is round with a huge battle platform in the middle.

All around the battle are seats. At this moment, 90% of the seats are filled with all kinds of people.

Roar!

At the moment, a battle is taking place in the middle of the battle.

A strong Snake Race is fighting fiercely with a wild beast.

The strong man of the Snake Human Race has the cultivation of the gods, and the wild beast is also the gods.

The realm of the two is quite the same, fighting together, extremely fierce.

However, the wild beast was obviously more ferocious, not afraid of death, and roaring constantly, slamming towards the strong snake person.

The strong of the Snake Race gradually lost to the enemy and retreated.

Roar!

In the end, the wild beast went mad and struggled to hurt himself. He tore the Snake-human strong into four pieces, and spilled blood on the ground.

"it is good!"

"Good kill, exciting!"

At the scene, cries of mountains and tsunami broke out again, and countless people shouted in excitement.

"Come here, clean it up!"

Immediately, someone came to the battle platform to clean up the corpses of the Snake Race and scrub away the blood stains.

The wounded wild beast was also taken down.

Next, another battle broke out.

The target of the fierce battle is a big man with a personal race. On the other side, it is still a wild beast.

"Bet, start to bet, both sides are the cultivation of the true God Ninefold Peak, which side do you win?"

Over the battle platform, there was an old man standing in the sky, and the voice spread throughout the audience.

"I think that the wild beast is stronger, and it will win over ten thousand middle class **** crystal wild beasts!"

"No, I think that the warrior of the human race is full of blood, full of evil spirits, I think he will be stronger, I press two thousand **** crystals, and the warrior of the human race wins!"

Many people started to bet.

But their bets are very simple. Many people have the same thing in their hands. They enter the amount of the bet and who they want to bet. When they leave here, they settle.

The Colosseum, but organized by the Night Stalker, no one dared to pay off here.

The bet ends and the war begins.

The human race hero and the wild beast fiercely fight together. Both of them are the cultivation practices of the true God Ninefold Peak, but as soon as they are shot, the human race hero has the upper hand.

The Terran Dahan shot decisively and knew at a glance that he was a warrior, and his attack power was very powerful.

At the beginning, he pressed the wild beast to fight.

"To win, I want to win!"

Those who overwhelmed the tribes of human races were overjoyed, and those who bet on the wild beasts sighed.

"kill!"

After fierce battles with the wild beast for dozens of moves, the human clan roared, slashed out, and cut off the head of the wild beast.

Terran man, win!

"Come here, clean it up!"

Over the battle platform, the old man ordered again.

"Wait!"

At this moment, a young silver robe stood up from the seat and stepped out of the air.

"It's Wanxing, that human race man is over!"

"Yeah, it is estimated that Wanxing bet again, betting the wild beast to win. Every time he bet wrong, he will be very upset. If he is unhappy, he will kill!"

"Hush, be quiet, he is the devil's son!"

When many people saw this young man, they suddenly whispered their words, and they seemed very afraid.

The devil is a name for the demon city.

Under the night demon king, there are nine demon masters, and each demon master is very advanced, surpassing the nine gods of the gods, but is a half-step **** king.

Celestial Realm, if you want to break through the God King, you must condense the star core.

Only if the star nucleus is successfully condensed, can it be regarded as a true **** king.

However, the star nucleus does not want to condense to be able to condense successfully. In the process of condensing the star nucleus, there is a transitional process. In this process, the star nucleus is not completely condensed, but it is also a process of conversion from Shenhua to the star nucleus. The process is a process of transition from **** to **** king, which is half-step **** king.

The half-step **** king is not as good as the real **** king, but it is also a lot stronger than the ordinary tenth god.

The Nine Demon Lords under the Night Stalker are like this.

Wanxing is the only child of one of the devil masters. In the magic city, he is naturally a character who runs sideways.

"Master Wan!"

The old man in the air saluted Wanxing.

"Make me lose money, I should die, kill!"

Wan Xing drank coldly and killed towards the Terran Han.

The Terran man was shocked, roared, and broke out to resist.

However, Wan Xing is a real cultivation of Tenjin. Although the human race is strong, he is still a lot worse than Wan Xing.

Poof!

The blood was splattering, and the Terran Han was hacked by Wanxing.

After beheading the human race, Wanxing snorted and returned to his seat.

The old man in the air dare not let go of his fart.

You know, Wan Xing's father, Wan Devil Lord, is sitting in the Colosseum. Who dares to say Wan Xing, isn't he looking for death?

Moreover, there is only a demon slave, and some people cannot offend Wanxing.

Someone immediately tidied up the battle platform.

"Okay, the demon slave to be played next is a new demon slave, and he is very young. I heard that his strength is good. You guys, be sure to bet!"

In the air, the old man spoke again, and then waved his hand, and the gate on the battlefield opened.

Roar!

A roar of the wild beast came from a gate, and a behemoth came out.

This is a giant bull with eightfold cultivation practices of the true god.

In the other gate, a young man stepped out.

"Wu Zifeng!"

Seeing this figure, Lu Ming was furious.

This figure is really Wu Zifeng.

I haven't seen it for a while, and Wu Zi has been haggard a lot. Obviously, during this time, he hasn't suffered much.

"Damn, is this a slave?"

Lu Ming was extremely powerful in his heart. When he thought of Qiuyue in such an environment, he fought against the wild beasts for others to watch. Lu Ming could not wait to even the Modu Mountain.

"Betting on this, this young man, the cultivation of the Seventh True God, the Wild Beast, the Eightfold True God!"

In the air, the old man yelled.

"True God Sevenfold vs True God Eightfold?"

"Is this young man a arrogant figure?"

Many people talked and started discussing how to bet!

"Huh, it's really stupid, look at him, a little white face, like what Tianjiao, I bet the wild beast to win!"

Wan Xing snorted and defeated the wild beast.

Although Wu Zifeng was haggard a lot, he still couldn't hide his handsomeness, and Wan Xing looked ordinary. Looking at Wu Zifeng, he was not envious.

"This kid, miserable!"

Many people thought, shaking their heads secretly.

Wan Xing bet on the wild beast victory, if the wild beast victory, then Wu Zifeng must have died under the monster beast.

If Wu Zifeng wins, Wanxing loses money. Looking at Wanxing's appearance, I am afraid he will not let Wu Zifeng pass.

Anyway, Wu Zifeng is going to die!

Soon, the bet ends and the war begins.

Moo!

The giant cow yelled and rushed towards Wu Zifeng. His huge physique, the trembling battle platform thundered.

Chapter 2960: I'm going to slay Modu Mountain

Many people watched nervously, wanting to see how Wu Zifeng used the Sevenfold Cultivation of the True God to deal with a wild beast with the Eightfold True God.

Just when Juni was about to rush to Wu Zifeng.

Wu Zi blocked, and his body flashed away from the attack of the giant cow, and then a sword light chopped the wind from his hand to the giant cow.

Quick, accurate, ruthless!

Poof!

A long wound appeared on the giant cow, straight through the bones, blood flowing.

Roar!

The giant cow screamed, but was also inspired by the animal nature. His body twisted and rushed towards Wu Zifeng again. The two horns glowed and burst out two rays of light, sharp like a sword.

However, in Wu Zifeng's palm, Jianguang burst out again, colliding with the attack of the giant bull.

bump! bump!

The attack of the giant bull was flew out by Wu Zifeng, Wu Zifeng stepped forward and was cut with a sword.

This sword is facing the neck of the giant bull.

puff!

The blood was splattering, and the head of the giant cow was directly cut off by Wu Zifeng.

Simply and neatly, Wu Zifeng used only two moves to cross a level and kill the giant bull.

This result was as early as Lu Ming expected.

In fact, with the strength of Wu Zifeng, if he tries his best, I am afraid that with a single move, he will be able to kill the giant bull.

"so smart!"

"Haha, I won!"

At the scene, there was a lot of hustle and bustle, and many people who escorted the victory were overjoyed.

But the beast of the wild beast wins, but his face is ugly.

The most ugly is definitely Wondershare.

Today, he repeatedly missed the bet and felt extremely unhappy.

"court death!"

Wan Xing snorted, his body burst out of the seat and rushed to the battle platform.

"Master Son, Master Son, wait a minute..."

The old man in the air hurriedly shouted.

"Have a fart!"

Wanxing impatiently drinks cold.

"Master Wan, this person is so talented, he can't kill him. It might be useful to keep it!"

The old man advised.

With Wu Zifeng's strength, cultivate it well, maybe it can become a sharp edge of Modu Mountain.

"What can't you kill? I tell you, here, there is no one I can't kill, a little talent, what's the matter, get out, don't get out, kill you together!"

Wan Xing drank coldly, killing cold.

The old man looked ugly and retreated a little helplessly.

"Boy, take you on the road!"

Wan Xing stared at Wu Zifeng, his eyes cold.

"You dare to move me, if I don't die, he will destroy the Demon Mountain in the future!"

Wu Zi sealed the opening.

Hu Luoping was really bullied by dogs, and his dazzling Wu family son actually fell into such a situation, he also sighed in his heart.

"I still want to destroy the Modu Mountain, I will destroy you now!"

Wan Xing shouted, and he was going to block Wu Zi, but at this moment, a figure suddenly appeared in front of Wan Xing, blocking Wan Xing.

This figure is naturally Lu Ming.

He wanted to wait for Qiuyue and Yuelinglong before he shot, but at this moment, he had to!

"Boy, who are you? Get away!"

Wan Xing was furious when he saw someone dare to stand in front of him.

"roll!"

Lu Ming spoke coldly.

"what?"

Wan Xing froze, then angered.

In this colosseum, some people dared to tell him to roll, to death, it is simply to death!

"Little miscellaneous, you destroy you!"

Wan Xing roared, killing the past with a palm towards the landing.

However, Lu Ming waved his hand.

Snapped!

A crisp noise spread throughout the audience.

Wan Xing, in Lu Ming's hands, could not withstand a blow, was easily defeated by Lu Ming, and slapped his face in the face.

Wan Xing turned eighty-one circles in the air, his face swollen like a pig's head, and he looked at the landing clan with a dumb face.

"Ahhh, the dogs are so shattered, you dare to beat me, you dare to beat me, I want you to die better than life, come here, give me this kid..."

Wanxing screamed.

Uh! Uh! Uh!

Suddenly, from the Colosseum in all directions, flew out a figure.

These figures, men and women, all wearing iron armor, surrounded Lu Ming and Lu Ming Tuan.

"Boy, even Duke Wan dares to fight. I think you are tired of life. Kneel down and grab your hands!"

A big man strode forward, slamming his fan towards the landing.

This man has four levels of cultivation practice, and thinks that taking Lu Ming is more than enough!

"Brother Wu, where are Qiuyue and Yueyue? Where is it, is there anything?"

At the moment, Lu Ming is quickly communicating with Wu Zifeng.

"They are all fine, being held in this colosseum, as long as the colosseum is broken, they can be rescued!"

Wu Zifeng quickly sent a message to Lu Ming.

"well!"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed, and a cold killer burst into his eyes.

"Sinners do not live, kill!"

Lu Ming drank coldly and punched out.

A nine-clawed dragon appeared, rushing towards the big man.

The big man with four celestial gods didn't even scream, his body exploded and his soul was scattered.

The others were stunned.

"You dare to kill Moduwei, be brave and take action together!"

All around, there were at least dozens of demon guards, and at the same time, they roared, and the magic of various colors surged, launching an attack on the landing song.

Moduwei is the guardian of Modu City, which is a lot stronger than the general Mowei of Mocheng.

In the Devil's Guardian, the worst is the triple god.

Dozens of deities with more than three triple gods shot together, and the situation changed.

"Today, I will level the Colosseum!"

Lu Ming Changxiao, displayed the magic formula of the dragon, six nine-claw dragons screamed out, each one was ten thousand meters long, and slayed to you.

Although these demon guards are strong, they are very different from Lu Ming. The Nine Claw Divine Dragon summons out. All attacks against him instantly collapse. The Nine Claw Divine Dragon keeps on coming, and the claws step out constantly.

what! what! ...

There was a scream, and it kept ringing. Every second, a Demon Guard was torn by the Nine Claw Dragon and fell on the spot.

"This..."

At this moment, the spectators in the stands around the Colosseum have been dumbfounded. They did not expect that some people dared to make trouble here, and they also slayed all directions, even killing multiple demon guards. This is a huge thing.

I am afraid that the entire Modu City will be rioted.

But Wanxing himself was scared and pale with shaking.

Every demon here is better than him, but at this moment he is killed one after another.

"Master, rewind!"

The old man who had previously hosted the Colosseum, with Wondershare, quickly backed away and retreated to the side stand.

"Dare to make trouble here, to death!"

"Moduwei dispatched to kill the offender!"

The whole Colosseum was disturbed. On all sides of the battle platform, those gates opened, and a figure emerged from it, a strong breath rising up.

Moduwei!

All are Moduwei, the number exceeds 500!

Among them, some people's breath is extremely strong, that is more than the sevenfold existence of the god.

The army of Demon Guardian guarding the Colosseum is here. This is a terrible force. Demon Mountain is unmatched!