

D Emperor 3761

Chapter 3761: Lock out rights

The game went on one field, and in the next seven games, Lu Ming did not meet too powerful opponents. The highest one was also the Divine Monarch. After seeing Lu Ming, he hesitated again and again, and finally conceded defeat.

In this way, Lu Ming achieved a ten-game winning streak.

Lu Ming was only two steps away from the No. 3 battle platform.

As long as twelve victories are won, the fourth place in the group can be locked and qualified to qualify.

Once coming out, the corresponding forces can get one hundred points.

In the eyes of everyone, it is unbelievable that a prince five-fold can qualify, but in fact, Lu Ming is almost approaching.

"Huh, next, all are masters. He wants to win is not so easy!"

Han Feng and Qi Ping were all cold-hearted.

Because next, the masters Lu Ming will encounter will be God's Jiuzhong Tianjiao.

These arrogances are almost all foreign aid arrogances invited by major forces, with strong strength.

Sure enough, in the eleventh scene, Lu Ming encountered the existence of a **** monarch.

"Your strength is beyond my expectations, but you cannot be my opponent!"

Opposite Lu Ming, a tall and thin young man, with a cold eye on Landing Ming, flames continued to flow out of him.

This young man comes from the flaming Tianzhu family.

Blazing Sky Bamboo, a kind of plant life, ranks 4567 on the Honghuang Wanzu list.

"How do you know if you haven't fought? Shoot!"

Lu Ming looked calm.

"Start!"

Liu Feichuan announced.

call out!

Liu Fei's voice fell, and the arrogance of the flaming sky bamboo shot.

His tall, thin body, like a long sword with flames, chopped towards Landing, and the hot flames shone toward Landing.

In an instant, the fiery flame came to Lu Ming.

Uh!

Lu Ming split it with a palm, and the raging flame, like a stream of water, was divided into two.

when!

Lu Ming's palm collided with the palm of the fiery flame Tianzhu Tianjiao, and a violent roar erupted, like two magic weapons.

Then, a figure retreated.

It is the flaming sky bamboo sky arrogance that retreats.

Many people took a breath.

Lu Ming, in the confrontation with the fiery flame, the bamboo and the arrogance of the flames, can actually still prevail, is this still the five-fold cultivation of the Divine Monarch?

This is too evil!

Blazing Heavenly Bamboo Tianjiao, backing for thousands of kilometers, palm trembling slightly, his face extremely dignified.

The trick just now, he completely fell.

"Great, come again!"

Blazing Tianzhu Tianjiao shouted again and rushed to Lu Ming again. During the process of rushing out, his body changed sharply, turning into a fiery red bamboo.

This is the body of the flame flame bamboo.

咻咻咻...

The fiery red bamboo leaves, like a sharp sword, stabbed towards the landing, the space was pierced, and dark caves appeared.

At the same time, the body of the flaming sky bamboo, like a divine sword filled with flames, cut towards Lu Ming.

"Give me!"

Lu Ming took a light drink, and pointed like a sword, waved out.

Suddenly, dense sword energy emerged, blocking all those bamboo leaves.

Since Lu Ming pretends to be a disciple of Fengdu Sword School, he naturally has to pretend to be a little bit like that.

The bamboo leaves were blocked, and the body of the flaming sky bamboo had been killed. Lu Ming's fingers showed a sword gas and waved the sword up.

Keng! Keng! Keng!

The two of them blinked a dozen tricks.

To be honest, the arrogance of the flaming flame bamboo is very powerful.

Regardless of whether it is physical mystery, divine power, or original mystery, we have reached an extremely high level. Although he is the ninth-level cultivation of the Divine Monarch, it is not too difficult to kill the general emperor.

Lu Ming didn't trigger the war word tactics, nor did the taboo force use his full strength, but he couldn't kill the opponent in seconds.

However, the arrogance of the flaming sky bamboo has also completely lost.

After the two men met for more than a dozen moves, the flaming Tianzhu's Tianjiao body retreated suddenly, all the way back to the edge of the battle platform.

"Awesome, really awesome, the Divine King Wuzhong can have such a combat capability. I have only seen it in my life. In this battle, I lost, and the persuasion of the defeat is oral!"

Tian Tianjiao of Flame Flame Bamboo exclaimed. After he finished, he withdrew from the battle platform and confessed directly.

Although he only played a dozen moves with Lu Ming, he knew very well that Lu Ming's combat power was simply unfathomable, and he was not an opponent at all.

He even had a feeling that Lu Ming did not use his full strength at all. If he used his full strength, he might be able to contend with the quasi-imperial level of Tianjiao.

This is incredible!

"How is it possible? How is this possible? When did the Fengdu Sword faction appear like this?"

The constant roar in Qi Ping's heart and the muscles on his face were twisted.

He used to be the first arrogant of Fengdu Sword School, a veritable first person.

Before, he still looked down on Lu Ming and put his proud status on the first day high.

However, compared with Lu Ming, he is nothing.

With Lu Ming's combat power, I am afraid he can defeat him with a random move.

What kind of **** is he on the first day?

As a result, did his previous behaviors seem particularly ridiculous?

Later, in the eyes of disciples of Fengdu Jianpai, he was a joke.

He is simply unacceptable.

And Han Feng, the killer in his eyes, is more intense.

"This guy..."

Han Feng whispered, he even felt a trace of pressure on Lu Ming.

Although he still has confidence in suppressing Lu Ming now, Lu Ming is stronger and Xiu Wei improves even more, he can't suppress it.

"Be sure to solve him early!"

Han Feng thought to himself.

With the fierce confession of Tianzhu Tianjiao, Lu Ming has won 11 straight games and is one step away from qualifying.

In the eyes of many people, Lu Ming's coming out is a matter of rigidity.

On the battlefield No. 3, who did not fight against Lu Ming, there was a quasi-emperor Tianjiao and three divine monarchs.

Since Lu Ming can defeat the arrogance of the flaming heavenly bamboo, the three arrogances of the remaining three princes should have a great chance of winning. The worst, there is definitely no problem in winning another victory.

Game, continue!

After a round passed, it was Lu Ming's turn to take action again. This time the opponent was a divine prince.

This Tianjiao is very powerful, but at most it is the level of Tianjiao, the flame of Tianzhu, and Lu Ming confronted a few tricks, knowing that he is not Lu Ming's opponent, he simply conceded defeat.

On the third battle platform, there was the quasi-imperial Emperor Tianjiao, and Lu Ming, the dark horse.

In this way, there are only two qualifying places left. They want to qualify, which is very difficult, so they simply concede defeat, save their strength, and fight with other opponents with similar strength.

Before, the arrogance of the flaming sky bamboo was also the plan.

In this way, Lu Ming has won twelve games, even if he loses in the next three games, he has already locked out the qualifying rights.

Chapter 3762: Seed character

The game continues, and there are many exciting games.

Among them, the other 17 battle platforms also had wonderful duels.

And those unfathomable arrogance swept all the way, even easier than Lu Ming, and achieved a victory.

However, there were also several battle platforms, and peak matchups broke out.

There are several battle platforms, and the number of masters is relatively large. There is more than one quasi-imperial emperor's arrogance. These quasi-imperial emperor's arrogance met in advance and a splendid duel broke out.

Finally, even in the same state, there are strengths and weaknesses.

There was a battle platform, and there was a young man in a green robe, which caught everyone's attention.

This young man's combat power is extremely powerful, and he has won an overwhelming advantage in the face of a quasi-emperor Tianjiao of the same rank.

It is also a powerful Tianjiao who is fighting against it, and its strength is very strong, but in the face of the young Qingpao, there is almost no resistance, and the gap is obvious.

Some people recognized that the Qingpao youth came from the 333th place in the Honghuang Wanzu list.

This is another Tianjiao capable of competing for the championship. Everyone thinks that it may be able to confront the Tianying Pride of the Ziyang clan invited by Tianhong.

The Ziyang tribe, although it is one of the top 100 races, ranked 99th horror tribe, the overall talent is strong.

But it does not mean that those racial forces behind them will have no arrogance to confront them.

The race ranking is high, just to say that its overall strength, overall talent is relatively strong, but weak races, will also give birth to some horrible arrogance, trample those powerful arrogance arrogance.

In history, there are many small races that haven't even been listed on the Honghuang Wanzu list. A terrifying arrogance, a famous universe, and even the arrogance of the top ten races have stepped on the feet.

And there are not a few, there are such people in every era.

Everyone believes that the Storm Pride, the Tianjiao, may be able to kill ordinary **** emperors.

"Sure enough!"

Lu Ming whispered.

Faced with such a character, even he felt pressure.

He is now exploding with all his strength, pushing the power to the extreme, matching the five-fold combat power of the war character tactics, and the gravity bead, and can only draw a tie with a strong power of a **** emperor.

During this time, he practiced some secret techniques again, but his strength enhancement was limited, and at most he had a greater advantage.

It's hard to beat, let alone kill.

Unless the ball is added.

However, in this kind of game, it is impossible to borrow the power of the ball. After all, the ball is another kind of creature. If he uses the power of the ball, it is equal to two hits and one. It is naturally not allowed.

However, this made Lu Ming's fighting intention stronger.

Maybe, you can use your opponent's power to stimulate your potential and make breakthroughs.

The game, one by one.

Soon, it was Lu Ming's turn again.

"Muyun, to the connected wall!"

Liu Fei's voice came out.

This remark made people who were concerned about Battlefield No. 3 shocked and showed expectation.

Without him, connected to the wall, the only quasi-imperial level Tianjiao on the battlefield No. 3 is powerful. Before that, it swept all the way. Like Lu Ming, he had not lost.

Before, everyone thought that Lu Ming was second only to Guan Li on the battlefield No. 3, and everyone had long expected the two of them to fight.

"Muyun finally faced the wall with Shang Guan. You said, who can win?"

"It should be Guanlianbi, Muyun is only a five-fold god, after all, and Guanlianbi, but the quasi-imperial level, the difference is too far!"

However, the tone of these people is also uncertain, without saying that Lu Ming will lose.

Because Lu Ming had created many records before.

In the beginning, he defeated the six princes of Shenjun, then the seven princes of the prince, the eight princes of the prince, and even the prince of the nine princes of the prince, were defeated by Lu Ming.

They could not understand Lu Ming, feeling that Lu Ming was covered with a layer of mist.

Uh! Uh!

Lu Ming and Guan Lianbi also appeared on the battle platform at the same time.

The connected wall is very burly and strong, wearing a heavy armor and standing there, like a copper wall and iron wall.

In fact, he is a natural pride from the Iron Wall tribe.

"Shen Jun is fivefold, and can have the fighting power like you. I have only seen it in the top ten races, but I know that you have not used your full strength. Come on, fight with me, and help me understand the way of the Divine Emperor. !"

The wall is connected to the opening, the sound is strong, like thunder.

He actually wanted to use Lu Ming's power to help him understand God's way, but it coincided with Lu Ming's purpose.

"I believe it will not let you down!"

Lu Ming said.

"It seems that none of you want to admit defeat, then, let's get started!"

Liu Feichuan announced.

bump!

Touch~!

The related wall walked step by step. The steps he stepped out were not fast, but they were heavy like a mountain. Every step of the tower stepped down, and the battle platform roared violently.

Every time he took a step, his body bulged a point, and a few steps out, his body was a big circle, and his momentum was stronger.

He is gaining momentum.

When he gained momentum, it was also the peak of his combat power.

If you want to change to someone else, you must have hurriedly shot, interrupting Guan Lianbi's momentum in the middle, but Lu Ming didn't. He stood there quietly, waiting for Guan Liang's momentum to reach its peak.

The people on the edge talked about it.

"What's going on? Mu Yun hasn't even shot yet, and hasn't interrupted Guanlian's momentum?"

"It seems that Lu Ming is waiting, waiting for the connected wall to reach its peak, so strong self-confidence!"

Everyone is not a fool, easily seeing Lu Ming's purpose.

Lu Ming is actually waiting for the related wall to take the initiative, unless this is a fool, otherwise he has strong confidence in himself.

Among them, the most nervous is Han Feng, who is even.

The two clenched their fists tightly, their eyes staring round, staring at Ming Ming, hoping that Lu Ming would lose.

Finally, when Nianlian Wall took nine steps, and when he gained momentum, Lu Ming moved.

Lu Ming stepped gently, his body was like a phantom, rushed to the related wall, and punched out with a punch.

"Good to come!"

Guan Lian wall shouted and burst out.

boom!

The fists of the two collided together, and the space exploded directly, and a dark space appeared.

The sky shook like a big drum.

Then, the two figures retreated back and back, and took more than a dozen steps before standing firm.

The two retreated at the same time.

"Is this the strength of the Quasi-Emperor Tianjiao? Sure enough, it is by no means comparable to the average Quasi-Emperor!"

Lu Ming moved.

This kind of quasi-imperial level arrogance from the Honghuang Wanzu list, the combat power is really extremely powerful, far from ordinary quasi-empire comparable.

Ordinary prospective emperor, Lu Ming can kill with a random move.

But just now, it was evenly divided with Guanlianbi.

Of course, this is the reason why Lu Ming did not use all his strength.

Five times the combat strength of the war character tactics, and the gravity beads are not used.

Even so, it also deterred everyone.

Chapter 3763: Group first

Everyone's heart beat hard a few times.

Lu Ming, actually blocked the attack of Guan Lianbi, and was still waiting for Guan Lianbi to gain momentum to the peak. This is incredible. You know, Lu Ming is only the five-fold cultivation of Divine Monarch.

"Damn!"

"How can it be!"

Han Feng and Qi Ping opened their eyes at the same time.

Especially flush and pale.

Lu Ming is too terrifying. The key is that Lu Ming is still a disciple of Fengdu Jianpai. He treated Lu Ming like that before. What will Lu Ming do to him later?

When he thought of Lu Ming's revenge in the future, he was cold and sweating.

"Hopefully he will be killed by someone in this game!"

Qi Ping secretly prayed.

call!

Guan Lianbi exhaled fiercely, and the glow in his eyes sprang three feet away. To be honest, his heart was shocked. At the same time, he was also excited.

"Great, really good, come again!"

The connected wall shouted, stepped, and rushed towards the landing.

His fist, radiating dazzling glory, was twice as large.

The huge iron fist launched a stormy offensive to the landing naming.

"Still use a sword!"

Lu Ming thought, since he pretended to be a disciple of the Fengdu sword faction, he had to pretend to be a little like.

He clasped his hands in emptiness, the sword-like secrets in the cell were cast, and a sword light emerged, held by Lu Ming in his hand.

Uh!

Lu Ming waved his sword light and slashed toward the related wall.

when! when! when! ...

The two collided in succession, full of energy, and in a blink of an eye a dozen moves.

As long as the two retreated, they rushed towards each other.

More than a dozen fierce battles, still without distinction.

"God Iron Battle Suit!"

The Guanlian Wall shouted, and a suit appeared on his body. The suit exudes dazzling brilliance, making the Guanlian Wall's breath stronger.

He pushed the fighting power to the extreme.

"The mystery of the source, cut off three chains!"

Lu Ming thought secretly.

Obviously, the original secret technique of the connected wall has cut off the three chains, otherwise it will not have such strong power.

"War word trick, trigger!"

Lu Ming finally triggered the battle word tactics, but did not trigger five times the combat power, but twice the combat power.

This is just a game, it's not a battle of life and death, and you don't have to explode all your strength to defeat Guanlianbi.

It is better to leave some cards first.

But even with twice the fighting power, Lu Ming's breath skyrocketed, and his strength increased greatly, so that everyone's heart was shaken fiercely.

Uh!

The sword light in Lu Ming's hand skyrocketed and was cut on the fist of the connected wall.

This time, Guan Lianbi's body shook and retreated, but Lu Ming did not retreat this time.

Lu Ming has the upper hand.

Uh, uh, uh!

After Lu Ming had the upper hand, the offensive was like a violent storm, and Jianguang overlapped and added one more weight, slashing towards the related wall.

The connected wall shouted and broke out with all-out confrontation, but Lu Ming was completely blocked, and every time he collided, he had to back away.

Keng!

There was a sword light slashing on the body of the connected wall, actually making a clanging sound, Mars was shining, and there was no breaking the defense of the connecting wall.

"The defense is really thick!"

Lu Ming grunted.

The related wall comes from the Iron Wall clan, the best is defense, the defense is extremely powerful.

In other respects, it is not strong enough.

However, Lu Ming did not need to break through his defense.

Lu Ming will suffice if he forces the related wall to the battle platform.

Lu Ming concentrated his strength and did not seek to break the wall-to-wall defense, but bombarded him with strength.

Guan Lianbi was completely crushed by Lu Ming. He wanted to rush out, but the speed was not enough, he couldn't rush out at all, which made him hold back.

Soon, the Guanlian Wall was about to retreat to the edge of the battle platform.

"Stop hand, don't fight, I won't fight, admit defeat!"

The connected wall yelled and admitted directly.

Continue to fight, he will be blasted off the stage by Lu Ming.

As soon as Guan Lianbi conceded defeat, Lu Ming flew back and converged, and the sword light in his hand also disappeared.

"Muyun, I admit that your combat strength is really powerful and incredible, but if the two of us are fighting in life and death, I may not lose to you!"

Related to the wall, he took the initiative to admit defeat, and he was still somewhat unwilling.

His defense is strong enough. If he fights for life and death, he can rely on strong defense to resist Lu Ming's attack. When Lu Ming's divine power is exhausted and the offensive weakens, he can fight back and maybe defeat Lu Ming.

Lu Ming smiled slightly and did not refute.

With his burst of power just now, he did break the defenses that didn't open and close the walls. It might indeed be like what Guan Lianbi thought.

However, he didn't use his full strength at all.

He only triggered twice the combat power of the war character tactics. If he triggered the combat power of five times the war power, he could instantly tear off the defense of the connected walls.

"This battle, Mu Yun wins!"

Liu Feichuan announced.

There was an uproar at the scene.

This result is really beyond everyone's expectations.

Obviously, after the battle on the third platform, Lu Ming defeated the related wall, it was already unrivaled, and it is very likely that he will qualify in the first place in the group.

No one expected it beforehand.

Qi Ping's face was pale.

Han Feng's face was extremely gloomy, of course, the same gloomy, and masters of the Black Blood Palace.

Wan Wanchao laughed.

He felt that it was too wise to invite Lu Ming to make this decision.

After this battle, Lu Ming won 13 straight games.

The game continues.

Next, the scene gradually became clearer, and the various platforms, whether they could qualify or not, also gradually became clearer.

In the next two battles, Lu Ming's opponents surrendered directly.

Lu Ming and Guan Lianbi's strength erupted in the first battle. They saw clearly that they were not Lu Ming's opponents. Do not they admit defeat?

In this way, Lu Ming won fifteen consecutive victories, ranking first in the battle on the third.

After a while, the competitions on the other battle platforms were all over. The quotas of major forces qualifying were also counted.

Some people rejoice and others worry.

Eighteen forces, seventy-two places, on average, each force can be divided into four places.

But in reality, it is naturally impossible for every force to have four places.

There are strengths and weaknesses.

For example, Tian Hongjiao, there are seven Tianjiao qualifying.

And the worst force is only a pitiful Tianjiao.

This force, unless the only Tianjiao strength is against the sky, can win in a row in the future, otherwise, this force will probably be at the bottom.

The lord of this force is ugly looking dying.

At the bottom of the grades, when the resources are finally allocated, they are left by others, which is definitely the worst.

For a long time to come, they will not have good resources and their strength will become worse and worse, which will form a vicious circle.

This time, the Fengdu sword faction, three people qualify.

The results are not satisfactory, only to be reluctantly.

These three people are Lu Ming, Han Feng, and a Tianjiao of the Purple Eyed Jinyan named Yanzi.

Chapter 3764: Han Feng's self-confidence

Fengdu Jian sent three people to qualify and scored three hundred points, plus the first round of nearly five hundred points, adding up to nearly eight hundred points.

This achievement can only be regarded as the middle reaches among the 18 forces.

And the strongest Tianhong teaching, together, has more than 1,900 points, ranking first.

Ranked second, Ling Feng family, more than 1,700 points.

The terrible arrogance of the stormy clan was the foreign aid the Lingfeng family invited.

The third place, with more than 1,600 points, is twice as high as the Fengdu Sword School.

But it is still early, everything is unknown.

Because, next is the seventy-two qualifying Tianjiao against each other, as long as they enter the thirty-six, you can get two hundred points.

Next, the points change will be very large.

At this time, Qi Ping, Han Feng and others gathered together, with cold eyes, sweeping Lu Ming from time to time.

"Brother Han, this Muyun is too evil. If you meet him in the next game, can you deal with him with confidence?"

Qi Ping asked quietly.

Han Feng's face was gloomy and he pondered for a while, saying: "Look at the strength he showed in the battle with Guanlianbi. If he meets me, I will kill him!"

Han Feng whispered, his eyes flashing through the cold killing opportunity.

Although Lu Ming's strength is strong, but he has special means, confident to kill Lu Ming.

"That's good, if the kid meets Brother Han in the next game!"

Qi Ping said, praying.

He was really scared.

If such a strength as Lu Ming is alive, he will definitely not let him go in the future, and he will definitely have a hard time living in the Fengdu Sword School in the future.

The days when the prestige was strong and the wind was strong, never came back.

He couldn't accept it.

"Ning!"

At this time, the referees from the 18 forces, with a sip at the same time, twitched their hands and filled the runes, then the original 18 battle platforms began to converge, and finally gathered into a larger battle platform.

"Okay, now seventy-two people qualify and will continue to play!"

"The rules are very simple. Seventy-two of you, draw a lot, and whoever you draw is a matchup!"

Tian Hongjiao head announced.

This is a classic two-player battle in the ring. Of course, it also requires a little luck. If you are out of luck, you won't be able to win the unbeatable master at the beginning.

Next, Archbishop Tianhong divided the seventy-two people into two groups of thirty-six people, and then Archbishop Tianhong engraved the names of thirty-six people on bamboo sticks, and then carved the bamboo sticks. Put it in a metal box.

The surface of the metal box is engraved with runes, which can isolate spiritual consciousness, prevent someone from peeping inside the name with spiritual consciousness, and prevent cheating.

"People on your side, I engraved the name. If you don't have the name on your side, let's draw lots!"

Tian Hong, the master, waved his hand, and the iron box flew out, suspended in the air, and then ordered a group of people to go up to the lottery.

Whoever's name is drawn is to fight with whom.

"I'll come first!"

A young man in a purple robe stepped out.

Those who were engraved with names suddenly became nervous.

Because this person is the ultimate arrogance that Tianhong teaches from the Ziying clan, with unpredictable strength, and the first strong competitor.

No one wants to be drawn by him. Even a few equally powerful arrogances are not the time for a decisive battle. If they lose, they will not earn much points.

In the eyes of everyone, the Ziying tribe Tianjiao drew a bamboo stick from the iron box.

"Ance!"

The young people of the Ziying tribe slowly spit out a name.

The young man named 'An Ce' paled pale.

"Unlucky!"

An Ce sighed secretly.

"Come on, fight me!"

The Tianying pride of the Ziyang tribe landed on the battle platform step by step, and their heroic spirits flourished.

"I surrender!"

That Ance, directly admit defeat, no need to compare.

His cultivation behavior is only the ninefold of the Divine Monarch, which is too far away from the Tianying Pride of the Ziyang Clan. Even if he goes all out, there can be no hope at all.

Moreover, in this competition, once you do it, there is no rule that you can't kill it. In case the Ziyang clan Tianjiao took the chance and killed him with a second, wouldn't he be wronged?

So simply concede defeat.

In this way, Ziyang Clan Tianjiao easily won a game and entered the 36th place to teach Tianhong, plus another two hundred points.

Let Tianhong's points exceed 2,000 points.

"I come!"

At this time, another young man stepped out.

There was another shock in everyone's heart, because this person was the arrogant of the Storm Race.

This is also a character who has the strength to compete for the first.

He also drew a figure of Divine King Jiuzhong, who also conceded directly.

Next, Tianjiao went up to draw lots one by one.

Under normal circumstances, as long as the gap between them is not particularly large, they will choose a battle.

Because, this is a knockout, not the previous group stage, there is a chance to lose.

In the knockout game, once you lose, there is no chance.

Fierce battles, one after another.

Of course, once many people lose, they will decisively admit defeat.

After all, they are just invited foreign aid, just try their best, and do not commit desperately.

Thirty-six games were quickly played in half.

"Muyun!"

At this time, a young man twitched a bamboo stick and pronounced the name of 'Muyun'.

This young man's face is a little unsightly

He knew the fighting power of Lu Ming before, and he, just Divine King Jiuzhong, met Lu Ming and was in danger.

Uh!

Lu Ming was very decisive, stepped out and landed on the battle platform.

The young man fell on the battle platform as soon as he gritted his teeth.

"Brother, your strength, I really admire, I want to learn a few tricks with the brother, how about the point?"

Youth Road.

Many people have a smile in their hearts.

Obviously, this person is afraid of Lu Ming's strength, but he doesn't want to give up so much, he wants to try it out, so to say this, he will leave a way out.

"of course can!"

Lu Ming smiled.

He and the other party have no injustice and no grudges, as long as they win, there is no need to shout and kill.

call out!

The young man moved, like a divine light, to Lu Ming, very fast.

Obviously, this person is good at speed, and the attack power is also very strong. The offensive is like a storm, which is endless and unstoppable.

This is why he wanted to try it.

Even a person with a stronger frontal strength than him, a careless one, will be defeated by him.

However, facing Lu Ming, he was destined to miscalculate.

Uh, uh...

The sword light in Lu Ming's hand appeared, and a thousand swords were cut out in an instant, all over the sky.

The sky was full of sword light, and the other party's attack was shattered and his body suddenly retreated. He retreated to the edge of the battle platform before stopping. There were two more sword wounds on his body and blood was flowing.

"Sure enough not!"

The young man shook his head secretly, and then clenched his fists, saying: "The shepherd is really powerful, admire it!"

After all, he turned and left the battle platform, voluntarily admitting defeat.

Chapter 3765: Han Fengzhan Lu Ming

In this way, Lu Ming also won, entered the 36th place, and scored two hundred points for the Fengdu sword faction.

Game, continue!

Han Feng and Yan Zi also took turns in battle.

Han Feng's strength is very strong, and without too much effort, he defeated his opponent.

But Yanzi is not so strong. He encountered a quasi-imperial level arrogance and was defeated by the opponent.

Soon after, thirty-six games were all over.

Fengdu Jianpai, the two entered 36, the points reached about 1,200 points.

In Tianhong's teaching, five people entered the 36th place, still far ahead, and the points reached 2,900 points.

The worst thing is that only one person qualified, in this round, only one person was eliminated.

As a result, this force is destined to be at the bottom.

At the end of this round, Fengdu Jianpai ranked tenth among the 18 forces.

Black Blood Palace is slightly better, ninth.

Next, the winning thirty-six people will compete to decide the eighteenth place.

Everyone who rushed into the eighteen can get another three hundred points.

The rules are the same as before.

Master Tianhong divided the thirty-six people into two batches, one of which was engraved with bamboo sticks and placed in an iron box, and the other batch was drawn to draw a lot.

This time, Lu Ming was still the person drawn.

The two seed players of Ziyang Tianjiao and Storm Fengtian Tianjiao also became the drawees.

"Okay, let's start drawing lots!"

Dean Tianhong announced.

Eighteen lottery people looked at each other, and for a time, no one stepped forward.

Without him, the two powerful evil spirits of the Ziyang Clan and the Storm Wind Clan are all in the lottery. If they are drawn, is it not vomiting blood?

"Let me do it!"

At this time, a figure came up.

Han Feng!

The first person to come out to draw is Han Feng.

He went to the iron box, reached in and drew a bamboo stick out. He looked at the name on the bamboo stick and his face began to stun for a moment before revealing a playful smile and a cold killer.

"Who did he draw?"

Many people are curious.

Han Feng looked at Lu Ming and revealed the name on the bamboo stick in his hand.

"Muyun!"

Han Feng slowly spit out a name.

"It's Muyun!"

Qi Feng's eyes suddenly lighted up in the Fengdu sword faction area.

Qi Ping is very clear that Han Feng wants to kill Lu Ming.

As long as Lu Ming dares to play against Han Feng, then Han Feng can kill Lu Ming.

As for the two people who belong to Fengdu Jianpai, the two meet together, which is very unfavorable to Fengdu Jianpai.

As long as Lu Ming is dead, Lu Ming is dead. In the future, Fengdu Jianpai will still be his world. He will still be the first person of Fengdu Jianpai.

"Damn, how could this be?"

Wang Zhangmen's face was extremely gloomy.

The same is true of Fengdu Jianpai other elders.

From their perspective, they are the least willing to meet Lu Ming and Han Feng together.

If the two meet together, one person will be eliminated without having to fight.

This is extremely detrimental to the Fengdu sword faction.

Of course, the benefits are not useless, they are destined to one person will enter the quarterfinals, get three hundred points.

But the ambitions of Wang Zhangmen and others don't stop there. He also wants to land Ming and Han Feng, both of which are in the top 18.

"Good luck!"

Lu Ming smiled.

Han Feng aimed at him everywhere and exposed his murderous desire to him unscrupulously. Lu Ming also wanted to get rid of Han Feng.

Just no chance.

Now, the opportunity comes.

The fair and upright showdown resolved Han Feng, and the Sacred Heart behind him was also embarrassed to say anything.

The premise is that Han Feng will not concede defeat before he starts.

"Unexpectedly, you will get me!"

Lu Ming spoke, his eyes fell on Han Feng.

"My luck has always been good!"

Han Fengdao, his eyes cold.

All around, people from other forces, especially those from the Black Blood Palace, looked at Landing Ming and Han Feng with a good look.

A clear-sighted person knows that Lu Ming and Han Feng are in conflict.

A powerful person has contradictions in this kind of competition, and they come across together, which is interesting.

The head of the king also had a headache.

He was really afraid of losing both Lu Ming and Han Feng, affecting the next game.

However, he couldn't hold back both of them, one was the unprecedented peerless demon, the other was the top-level Tianjiao from the Honghuang Wanzu list, and none of them dumped him.

The head of Wang really felt that he was too difficult.

"Really? Then come!"

Lu Ming stepped forward and came to the battle platform.

Han Feng also moved in a similar shape, appearing on the battle platform, opposite Lu Ming.

"You still have time to admit defeat now, wait a minute, the sword is blind, and death and injury are inevitable!"

Han Feng quickly opened his mouth, trying to excite Lu Ming with these words, so that Lu Ming would not easily admit defeat.

"Man, why are you snatching my lines?"

Lu Ming really wanted to say this to Han Feng.

Because, he is also preparing to use this remark to inspire Han Feng, wanting Han Feng not to admit defeat easily, did not expect Han Feng to speak in advance.

But this is also good, Lu Ming can backfire.

"I admit defeat, it doesn't exist, but I'm afraid you will admit defeat before you even make two moves!"

Lu Ming said lightly.

"Hahaha, I admit defeat? You are really naive, if I admit defeat..."

Han Feng laughed.

"If I admit defeat, I will abandon it for repair!"

Stimulated by Lu Ming, Han Feng couldn't help but blurt out.

"Okay, it's a word!"

Lu Ming quickly clapped.

"I..."

Han Feng was stunned, and some regretted it in his heart. Especially when he saw Lu Ming's expression, he couldn't help but feel a little uneasy.

Is Lu Ming really able to deal with him?

"No, how can this boy beat me?"

Han Feng shook his head, leaving his unrealistic thoughts out of his mind.

"let's start!"

The leader Tianhong announced the start of the game.

boom!

As soon as the voice of Tian Hong's leader fell, Han Feng's body burst into a brilliant light, and a bright sword light appeared.

This is his original secret technique.

"Zhuxinjian!"

Han Feng drank low, a sword light, stab Lu Ming at an alarming speed.

Lu Ming was not afraid, and pointed like a sword, and his sword burst out with a sword light, and a sword was cut towards Han Feng.

"It's really hard to pick me up, and it's really dead, okay!"

Han Feng saw Lu Ming's sword slashing towards him, and was not surprised.

His heart-punching sword is not an ordinary sword offensive, but can directly take the enemy's heart and destroy the enemy's heart.

boom!

Lu Ming and Han Feng's attack collided together, and the sword was full of anger.

Suddenly, Lu Ming felt a strange energy in Han Feng's sword light, rushing directly into his body and rushing towards his heart.

puff!

Lu Ming's heart was penetrated by this sword light, and a hole was shot.

Cultivation has reached the realm of God King and God King, even if the flesh is broken and broken, as long as the soul is not destroyed, it can be recovered.

But it does not mean that there is no impact at all.

Like a heart!

Chapter 3766: This is Han Feng's tactics

The heart is the center of qi and blood, and the internal organs are all vital. Even the **** or the emperor is hit. Although it will not endanger life, it will be greatly affected in a short time. The combat power is weak, the blood is insufficient, and the divine power is difficult to mobilize.

So once many strong men are injured, their combat power will be weakened.

Han Feng's Zhuxin Sword is specifically designed to attack the heart.

With a heart attack, the heart bursts straight, taking the heart straight, and does not stop until the goal is reached. Once it hits the opponent's heart, the opponent's strength will be greatly weakened in an instant.

Unfortunately, he met Lu Ming.

Lu Ming now, there is no so-called key.

Every cell in his body is the center and the core.

Therefore, Lu Ming's heart was penetrated by Zhu Xianjian, and he was not affected at all.

But Han Feng didn't know about it at all. He thought Lu Ming had been greatly affected, and his face was hideous.

"Go die to me!"

Han Feng roared, the sword light was stronger, and the swords were united, and they cut towards Lu Ming.

He will take the opportunity to split Lu Ming in half.

But at this moment Lu Ming showed a strange sneer, and punched Han Feng's sword light with a punch.

At the moment of the explosion, Lu Ming's breath skyrocketed.

In an instant, Lu Ming triggered three times the fighting strength of the Zhanzi Juice.

Three times the fighting power is enough.

boom!

Lu Ming's fist was bombarded with Han Feng's sword light. At the moment of the hit, Han Feng's face changed, from the startling to the consternation, and then into incredible and fear.

Then, Han Feng's Jianguang collapsed directly, extinguished like a candlelight under Lu Ming's fist.

Then, Lu Ming's fist bombarded Han Feng's nose bridge.

Click!

Han Feng's nose was broken, and his entire face collapsed. Of course, his head did not explode because Lu Ming was merciless.

what!

Han Feng screamed terribly, and his body retreated.

But Lu Ming grabbed it with a big hand, grabbed Han Feng's arm, and then shoved it up. Han Feng was thrown heavily on the ground, like a toad being hit **** the ground, making a strange sound .

There was a crackling sound on him, it was the sound of broken bones.

Han Feng's frontal attack power is almost the same as that of the related wall. His trick is to attack the heart sword.

With Zhuxinjian, even if he is stronger than him, he will often lose in his hands.

For example, even though the defensive force is amazing, if you fight against Han Feng, the definite defeat is definitely the decisive factor, and it is still a fiasco.

Therefore, Han Feng was so confident before, thinking that Lu Ming won 100%.

Indeed, if Lu Ming is an ordinary arrogant, he was instantly penetrated by his heart, his combat power was greatly reduced, and he might really be killed by Han Feng.

But everything does not.

"I..."

At this time, Han Feng finally reacted and wanted to yell to admit defeat.

But before he could speak, he stopped.

He remembered what he had released before, and once he confessed, he had to abandon the repair.

A cultivator abandons self-cultivation, what is left? Not as good as waste, which is absolutely unacceptable to him.

"Damn, damn, fooled!"

Han Feng roared wildly in his heart.

He knew that Lu Ming was evil, and Lu Ming seemed to know that he would defeat him, so before that Han Feng could not admit defeat.

Before, he thought Lu Ming could not admit defeat, now think about it, why is it ridiculous?

"This..."

The audience around was also stunned for a while, a little ignorant.

Han Feng, this failed too fast, right?

Anyway, you are also a big brother, just so abused?

They are like a dream.

Even the king's head, Han Ziling, who is very confident in Lu Ming, feels a little unreal.

Yes, they knew before that Lu Ming was powerful and could easily defeat and kill the prospective emperor, but Han Feng could also.

Therefore, they always thought that even if Lu Ming was strong, it would be just that level of Han Feng.

Unexpectedly, Han Feng was completely vulnerable in Lu Ming's hands.

"Han Feng was restrained. Han Feng's Zhu Xin Jian, specializing in the heart, he just hit Mu Yun, but Mu Yun did nothing. Obviously, Mu Yun has treasures for defending the heart. , Or his heart is special, not affected!"

"Yes, it's not that Han Feng's strength is not good, but it is restrained by Mu Yun!"

Several powerful men 'saw' the greasiness and ordered it.

Everyone suddenly realized that this was the case.

bump!

At this moment, Lu Ming did not intend to stop at all, stepped out, stepped on Han Feng's face, Han Feng screamed, and even collapsed on one side.

The current Han Feng is really terrible, and it is totally unrecognizable. Even his old lady can't recognize him here.

Lu Ming didn't kill Han Feng, he was still a bit scrupulous.

Of course, he didn't care about his own safety. If he was alone, he would have killed Han Feng in one stroke.

But now he pretends to be a disciple of Fengdu Jianpai temporarily, and needs to use Fengdu Jianpai to participate in the screening of Tiangong Tianbing.

Han Feng, however, was invited by the king's master to spend a significant price from the Sacred Heart Clan. If he was killed by his disciple of the Fengdu Sword School, the Sacred Heart Clan would definitely come to the Fengdu Sword School for trouble.

With the strength of the Sacred Heart, it will not be too difficult to destroy the Fengdu sword faction.

At that time, the king's head will definitely not protect him, and will hand him over.

This is what Lu Ming did not want to see, so Lu Ming did not intend to kill Han Feng, just wanted to abuse him.

The peers were battered, and the Sacred Heart clan was shameless and would never come forward for it, which is too shameful.

"Muyun, stop it, Han Feng has lost!"

The Sacred Heart roared with another youth.

"Lost? Why didn't I know he lost? Did he rush down the battle platform? Or did he admit defeat?"

Lu Ming's faint voice sounded.

"you..."

The young man of the Sacred Heart cried angrily, saying: "Han Feng has been injured, unable to fight anymore, is it not defeated?"

"It's hard to say, this may be Han Feng's tactics, intentionally showing weakness to the enemy, and then looking for opportunities to fight back, otherwise, why didn't he admit defeat?"

Lu Ming bite the word "confess".

Han Feng wanted to roar to the sky.

Admit defeat, admit your sister!

If it wasn't for me to send out the big words before, I would like to abandon the repair, I would have lost it long ago?

The Tianjiao of the Sacred Heart clan almost bit their own tongue and shivered with anger.

Admit defeat, how to admit defeat?

bump!

Lu Ming continued to shoot again, kicking another foot on Han Feng's face.

Han Feng couldn't even scream this time.

"This matter is a personal grudge between me and Han Feng, which belongs to the younger generation!"

Lu Ming added aloud again.

He was afraid that the Sacred Heart clan would find Fengdu Jianpai to settle accounts afterwards. He said so loudly that everyone knew that the Sacred Heart Clan was not easy to find Fengdu Jianpai trouble.

Chapter 3767: The strength of Ziyang

At the moment, Han Feng had shouted hundreds of words in his heart.

He secretly vowed that Lu Ming must die without a burial place, and as a result, he was brutally abused by Lu Ming again.

It wasn't until this guy was dying, Lu Ming kicked Han Feng out of the battle platform. Another young man of the Sacred Heart race quickly caught Han Feng and healed him.

"This Muyun, will be revenge!"

All around, many days arrogantly meditation, still less provoking this Muyun.

Of course, there are a few Tianjiao's eyes flashing a strong fighting intent, such as Ziyang Clan Tianjiao, Storm Clan Tianjiao, Lu Ming is only the five princes of Divine Monarch, even with such a powerful combat power, they would like to compete with Lu Ming.

"This battle, Mu Yun wins!"

Dean Tianhong announced.

In this way, Lu Ming was the first to enter the quarter-finals, earning 300 points for the Fengdu sword faction.

Now, Fengdu Jianpai has earned a total of 1,500 points.

Lu Ming retreated, and another young man went up to draw again.

The young man was unlucky, and he immediately hit the Tianying pride of the Ziyang tribe, which made him look ugly and die.

This young man's cultivation practice is God's King Jiuzhong, knowing that he is not a rival of the Ziyang tribe, he simply conceded defeat.

Next, the game went on one after another.

The Tianfeng Clan Tianjiao naturally won easily.

And the foreign aid invited by the Black Blood Temple, Tian Jiao, was banned.

Until now, there is only Wei Ban left in the Black Blood Palace, and the points are still a little more than the Fengdu Sword School.

For more than a day, the quarter-finals have been released.

Most of the top 18 are the arrogance of the quasi-imperial realm. Only two of them did not encounter the quasi-empire because of their good luck. They entered the top 18 with the cultivation of the Divine Monarch.

Of course, there are also some quasi-imperial tianjiao with bad luck, who met stronger opponents and were defeated, such as Han Feng.

There is no doubt that Tianhong's points are still the first.

Tian Hongjiao, a total of three Tianjiao, entered the quarter-finals.

This also means that many forces have shaved their heads and stop there.

Fengdu Jianpai headed a smile on his face.

Now, of the 18 forces, there are only 12 left.

The points of Fengdu Jianpai are very close to the top ten.

As long as Lu Ming can win another game, the Fengdu sword faction will enter the top ten steadily.

The top eighteen was born, and next, it was eighteen into nine.

The rules are the same as before, dividing eighteen people into two groups of nine.

Nine of them engraved their names, and the other nine went to smoke.

This time, Lu Ming was assigned to the drawer.

Among them, the Ziying tribe Tianjiao is also the drawer, and the Stormwind Tianjiao is the drawee.

"Okay, who will draw?"

After the Master Tianhong prepared everything, he glanced at Lu Ming and others.

"I'm coming!" The Tianzi of the Ziying tribe is very confident and fearless, stepping forward.

Many people secretly prayed, hoping that the Ziyang Clan Tianjiao would draw the Storm Clan Tianjiao. In this way, the two men could have a peak battle ahead of time, and it is best to fight both defeats, which is beneficial to others.

It's a pity that things are counterproductive.

The Ziyang Clan Tianjiao did not draw the Stormwind Clan Tianjiao, but another quasi-imperial Tianjiao.

The drawn Tianjiao immediately looked hard.

He is also a powerful arrogant from the family of golden back grasshoppers in the Honghuang Wanzu list.

His strength is very strong, if he does not encounter Ziyang clan Tianjiao, he is likely to enter the top nine, but now...

"Are you going to admit defeat?"

The purple pupils of Tianying's purple eyes look towards Tianjiao of the Golden-backed Grasshopper, full of strong self-confidence.

"Ziyangzhou, although you are strong, but I have not reached the point where I am afraid to fight, I will fight!"

Tianjiao, a golden-backed grasshopper, roared loudly and rushed to the battle platform.

The Ziyang tribe was proud of Ziyang Prefecture, and he set foot on the battle platform.

Many people stared at Zhantian, including Lu Ming.

Ziyangzhou has always given people an unfathomable feeling, saying that he is a seed player, and the key candidate for the first place, especially in the first round, got a golden crystal nucleus.

Even the Storm Clan Tianjiao did not get golden crystal nuclei in the first round.

However, no one has seen Ziyangzhou go all out, because he has not met too strong opponents before, and even Quasi-Emperor Tianjiao has never encountered it.

The Tianjiao, a golden-backed grasshopper, is very strong. Even in the quasi-imperial level Tianjiao, they are very powerful. They are even stronger than Han Feng and Guanlianbi.

Perhaps, Tianjiao, a golden-backed grasshopper, can force out part of Ziyang's strength.

"let's start!"

Dean Tianhong announced.

Creak...

The golden-backed grasshopper clan Tianjiao, a strange sound wave came out of his mouth. This kind of sound wave swept toward Ziyang State like a sea wave. This is a terrible sound wave attack, and it is absolutely powerful.

But Ziyang State was expressionless, palms were like swords, and a burst of purple light burst, splitting the sonic attack.

And in this moment, the Tianjiao, the golden-backed grasshopper family, had turned into its original form, exposing a huge golden grasshopper, flapping its wings and killing towards Ziyangzhou.

The golden-backed grasshopper, as the name suggests, his back is golden.

At this moment, his golden back radiated dazzling golden light, which actually turned into a variety of different weapons and killed towards Ziyang Prefecture.

The claws of his body, like a sickle, cut towards Ziyangzhou.

As soon as he shot, Tianjiao, the golden-backed grasshopper, used all his strength to use all his strongest attacks with his brain to launch a stormy offensive.

Faced with such an attack, Ziyangzhou's complexion remained calm and unmoved.

The surface of his body was bathed in a layer of purple radiance, like a purple godlike garment.

Uh!

Ziyang State moved, and rushed towards the arrogance of the Jinbei grasshopper family. His palm was pressed in the void, and immediately radiated a brilliant light in his palm. Then, a purple sun emerged, dazzling.

The purple sun grew sharply and magnificently, pushing forward.

Bang Bang Bang...

Under the oppression of the purple sun, the golden back grasshopper's Tianjiao's offensive continued to break apart, like a rotten wood.

boom!

Finally, the purple sun landed on Tianjiao, a golden-backed grasshopper. The Tianjiao, a golden-backed grasshopper, screamed, flew back, and flew out of the huge battle platform at an amazing speed, and immediately a figure flew out. , To catch the Tianjiao of the Jinbei Grasshopper Clan, is to invite a God Emperor from the force that the Jinbei Grasshopper Clan Tianjiao came from.

The Tianjiao of the Golden-backed Grasshopper did not die, but it was miserable, and his body was almost scorched, emitting a burst of fragrance.

A pair of transparent wings has disappeared without a trace.

One move, one second defeat!

Many people were shocked by their strength.

Chapter 3768: Nine strong

The fighting power of the golden-backed grasshopper tribe is absolutely not weak. It can be seen from its full-scale attack just now. It is very strong. Many of the 18 players on the scene did not pay attention and took it forward.

Such a master, when faced with Ziyangzhou, was killed in seconds without any resistance.

This shows that the terror of Ziyang Prefecture.

The key is that Ziyang Prefecture's cultivation behavior is only a quasi-empire.

"A wicked character!"

Lu Ming made a comment in his heart.

"Hey, interesting!"

The Tianjiao of the Storm Race grinned, showing a strong fighting intention.

In this way, Ziyang Prefecture became the first to enter the top nine.

"Let me do it!"

When Ziyang Prefecture stepped onto the battle platform, Lu Ming stepped out and went to draw.

The remaining eight people drawn were in different moods.

Some people hope to be drawn by Lu Ming.

Although Lu Ming defeated Han Feng and connected the wall, he was not so perverted.

Among the remaining Tianjiao, in addition to Ziyang Prefecture and Tianfengjiao, there are several people who are also terrifying and extremely powerful. In their view, these people are stronger than Lu Ming, and they do not want to run into them.

Of course, some people do not want to be drawn by Lu Ming, which is one of the two Divine Monarchs.

Lu Ming was too lazy to pay attention to the thoughts of these people, and randomly took a bamboo stick, picked it up, and Lu Ming showed a strange smile.

Hudao!

This is the name Lu Ming has drawn. This person Lu Ming has the impression that he is the only **** in the lottery.

"Hu Island!"

Lu Ming spit out a name.

The young man named Hu Dao smiled bitterly.

The miracle he wanted to wait for didn't.

Among the eighteen people, there are still two people left for Divine Monarch Nine Heavy, one each for the lottery and the lottery.

To be honest, those quasi-imperial Tianjiao include Lu Ming and Hu Dao, most of them have to lose.

His only hope was that he was drawn by another prince, Jiuzhong, and he had the hope of winning, but this probability was too small to be met after all.

"According to Hudao, this Muyun, good luck!"

"Really lucky, Bai picked a bargain and entered the top nine!"

"I'm jealous!"

Many people sighed and thought Lu Ming was lucky.

The head of the king is also ecstatic.

Happiness came too suddenly.

Lu Ming actually reached Hudao, which was almost in the top nine.

Enter the top nine, but get five hundred points.

In this way, the Fengdu Sword School is firmly in the top ten.

Can he not be pleased?

The lord of the Black Blood Palace, with a somber complexion, sneered.

The Black Blood Palace has always been against the Fengdu Jianpai, and he was naturally unhappy to see that the Fengdu Jianpai entered the top ten and could get good resources.

As for Han Feng, Qi Ping and others were even more upset.

"Are you going to fight?"

Lu Ming asked on the battle platform.

Hu Dao's combat power is a bit worse than Han Feng and Guanlianbi, and he is not his opponent at all.

"Brother Brother also advise!"

Hu Dao clenched his fists, he did not want to admit defeat before the fight, it is a bit shameful.

Lu Ming said no more.

After Master Tianhong announced it, Lu Ming burst out and launched a violent attack.

The result was naturally doomed. Hu Dao couldn't resist Lu Ming's attack. He reluctantly took two moves, and he coughed up blood and retreated.

Lu Ming entered the top nine and earned 500 points for Fengdu Jianpai Hao. Fengdu Jianpai points reached two thousand points.

Already in the top ten.

After Lu Ming, the Black Blood Hall Wei Wei was banned from play, and a quasi-imperial level Tianjiao was selected, and the two broke out into a fierce battle.

This battle was very fierce. The two men fought hundreds of moves. Finally, Wei Ban won a little, defeated his opponent, and entered the top nine.

In this way, the points of the Black Blood Palace are still a little more than that of the Fengdu Jianpai, which makes the smile of the Black Blood Palace Lord's face, and glances at the king's head a few times, and it seems a little meaning.

The game continues.

Next, almost all the battles were fierce.

Only two games are one-sided.

One battle was the arrogant battle of the Storm Race, and the other was the last battle of the Divine Monarch.

This time, it took more than two days to fully win.

Nine strong, born.

Among the top nine, Tianhongjiao occupies two places, and the points are almost reaching 5,000 points, far ahead, and other forces have to catch up first, which is very difficult.

Next, it is the top nine to fight for hegemony!

The rules of the Nine Finals have changed again. Instead of drawing lots, they will take turns in the same rounds as before.

The nine-player took turns taking turns and playing against the other eight players, each winning one game, you can get two hundred points.

And in the last three places, there are additional bonus points.

The first place rewards six hundred points, the second place rewards four hundred points, and the third place rewards two hundred points.

No. 4 to ninth, no additional rewards.

That is to say, who can win eight consecutive games and get the first place, can also get 2,400 points.

"Give you a day to recover, and one day later, the last round of competition begins!"

Dean Tianhong announced.

Before, some people suffered heavy losses after a fierce battle. At this moment, they sat cross-legged and took out the immortality to swallow and began to recover.

Lu Ming did not have any losses, and the heart that had been penetrated by Han Feng had already recovered.

One day passed quickly.

"Okay, now the final ranking battle begins, the first round, Ziyang Prefecture, against Wei!"

Dean Tianhong announced.

"I surrender!"

Wei Ban simply conceded defeat.

This is not a knockout game, but a decisive battle in the rankings, and each win can get 200 points.

Wei Ban knew that he was not Ziyang's opponent, so he simply conceded defeat.

"Okay, this battle, Ziyang Prefecture wins, the next battle, Feng Peng, against Caocun!"

Master Tianhong announced the next battle.

Feng Peng is the name of the Tianjiao of the Storm Race.

"I surrender!"

Cao Cun also conceded defeat.

"The next battle, Muyun, to Yuan Qi!"

Finally Lu Ming's turn.

Wow, wow!

As soon as the two figures moved, Lu Ming and another young man Yuan Qi fell on the battle platform at the same time.

"No one will admit defeat in this game!"

"I don't know Muyun and Yuan Qi, who is stronger!"

"It's hard to say, Yuan Qi's strength is also very amazing, absolutely above Han Feng, there is a good show!"

Seeing that it was Mu Yun and Yuan Qi, many people looked forward to it.

boom!

Before the leader Tianhong announced that the two people's breath, they collided together, causing a gust of wind.

With the command of the Tianhong leader, the two figures burst out and slammed together.

boom!

If the two planets collided, the sky thundered, and then the two figures backed away, but at the next moment, they rushed towards each other again.

The violent roar kept ringing.

Some people who are weak are only able to see that the two lights and shadows in the sky are constantly flashing, and then the sky is constantly shaking.

Chapter 3769: Emperor-level combat power

In the blink of an eye, Lu Ming and Yuan Qi had dozens of battles, and none of them won.

"Great!"

Lu Ming admired in his heart that the arrogance of these top clan reached the quasi-queen, and the fighting power was really extraordinary.

At this moment, Lu Ming has triggered the war word tactics three times the combat power, but actually could not help the other side.

There is a big gap between the prospective emperor and the **** emperor, and there is an insurmountable gap.

If the gap between Quasi-Emperor and Divine Emperor is divided into ten segments, Yuan Qi is already in the fifth segment or so. With such a fighting power, killing ordinary Quasi-Emperors is as simple as finding a bag.

Roar!

During the war, Yuan Qi roared like a beast, and his strength was abruptly raised a bit.

Approximately in the sixth stage between Quasi-Emperor and Divine Emperor.

Suddenly retreated Lu Ming a few steps.

"Lu Ming is going to lose!"

Someone exclaimed immediately.

"Humph, finally defeated!"

Han Feng and Qi Pingren's eyes lighted up. Now, Han Feng's injury has recovered 80%, but his face is still dark, he has not left, mainly to stay to see Lu Ming being abused by others.

Now finally seeing Lu Ming's defeat, he felt more comfortable in his heart.

Unfortunately, he was disappointed again.

boom!

The breath of Lu Ming's body, and a sharp rise, he triggered the war word tactics four times the combat power.

boom!

Lu Ming burst out with a punch, and a large number of secret techniques in the cells burst out at the same time. Of course, it was hidden and invisible, forming a violent punch, and slammed into Yuan Qi.

This time, Yuan Qi's body shook, and he couldn't help but retreat.

"what?"

The people who watched the battle all around were shocked.

Lu Ming, I haven't used my full strength before. At this moment, I can still explode stronger power. How is this possible?

It's just that the Divine King is fivefold, is the power endless?

Han Feng and Qi Ping, with pale faces, almost glared at their eyes. How much they hoped that everything they saw was fake and they were dreaming.

Unfortunately, reality is cruel.

Boom!

Lu Ming gained the upper hand, and the offensive was like a storm.

Yuan Qi has already raised his strength to the extreme, and it is impossible to continue to improve. He only has the power to resist, not the power to fight back.

Soon, he was forced to the edge of the battle by Lu Ming.

"I surrender!"

In the end, Yuan Qi shouted to admit defeat.

If he continues to fight, he can resist for a while, but it is almost impossible to fight back to victory. If he continues to fight, it will only make his consumption more and affect the subsequent battles.

Therefore, he simply conceded defeat.

As soon as Yuan Qi conceded, Lu Ming withdrew and backed away, withdrawing his strength.

Yuan Qi also flew out of the battle platform, took out the pill and swallowed it, recovered with all his strength, and waited for the next battle.

Lu Ming scored a winning streak and earned two hundred points.

After Lu Ming withdrew from the battle platform, it was his turn to fight.

All those who can reach the top nine are quasi-imperial Tianjiao, and they are all quasi-empires with extremely powerful combat power.

So the following battles are very exciting.

Of course, in addition to Feng Peng and Ziyang Prefecture, there are two young men with terrible fighting power, stronger than Yuan Qi, which attracted Lu Ming's attention.

These two people won't have to work hard.

Soon, one lap was over, and it was the second lap.

On the second lap, Lu Ming's opponent did not yet have Yuan Qiqiang, and Lu Ming won with no difficulty.

However, there was another big battle that attracted everyone's attention. The Fengfeng clan Feng Peng played against Hao Han.

Hao Han is one of the two top masters besides Ziyangzhou and Fengpeng. These two people think that the existence is second only to Ziyangzhou and Fengpeng, but they just think that no one can be sure that Hao If you are cold, you cannot compete with Feng Peng and Ziyang Prefecture.

This time, it seems to be verified.

boom!

The two had no extra words and directly fought together.

The Fengfeng clan Feng Peng, as if incarnate into a gusty wind, raised his hands and threw his hands, and there was a horrible gang wind burst out. This kind of gang wind is not an ordinary wind, but evolved from terrible divine power, tearing the artifact, just waiting.

With one shot, Feng Peng showed his strength far beyond the quasi-imperial level.

However, Hao Han is not simple. He holds a long white snowy bow, his breath is full of vitality, and he bends his bow to make an arrow. Every time he opens the bow, several arrows will fly out, and each arrow contains The terrifying cold air, flying through the air, will leave a frozen cold current.

The collision of Bingjian and Gangfeng was extremely fierce, and in a blink of an eye, dozens of moves were made.

"What a terrifying attack power, this attack power has completely reached the attack power of Divine Realm!"

Some sect screamed.

At this moment, Feng Peng and Hao Han's attack power has completely exceeded the level of the prospective emperor, and even exceeded Yuan Qi.

Yuan Qi is only in the fifth and sixth stages between Quasi-Emperor and Divine Emperor, and the attack power of Feng Peng and Hao Han is already 100% of the attack power of Divine Emperor.

The two of them were fully able to fight against the existence of God Emperor Realm without falling down.

The quasi-imperial realm is comparable to the fighting power of the Divine Emperor, which is really terrifying.

"Don't Feng Peng have such a fighting strength, with this fighting strength, I'm afraid it is not the opponent of Ziyang Prefecture?"

Someone wondered.

Ziyang Prefecture, but to get the existence of golden crystal nuclei, if you want to get golden crystal nuclei, at least you can kill the **** emperor-level wild beast.

Even if you are lucky, if you kill a Divine Emperor Desolate Beast, you will get a golden crystal core. Then you can kill the Divine Emperor Desolate Beast.

Confrontation and killing are completely different.

If Feng Peng only has such a combat capability, I am afraid it is not enough to compete with Ziyang Prefecture.

Sure enough, Feng Peng saw that he had fought dozens of battles, but he still couldn't take Hao Han.

"Hao Han, is this your ultimate combat strength? If so, then lose, Feng Zhi Yuan Ling."

Feng Peng screamed, and the endless gang wind suddenly gathered and turned into a strange creature.

This creature, driving in the wind, raising his hand and throwing his feet, can burst out a gangster attack that tears the space.

This is the spirit of the wind.

In fact, the spirit of the wind is also a powerful primitive deity, but it is more peculiar, bred from the earliest elements between heaven and earth, and its power is extremely terrifying and stronger than the ordinary primitive deities.

The spirit of the wind displayed by Feng Peng is the original **** body, and has reached a very high level. There is more than one drop of condensed primitive **** blood.

The outbreak of combat power is very amazing.

Uh!

Feng Peng turned into the spirit of the wind, the speed is incredible, a flashing, the sky is his shadow, and he can't see where his real body is. He attacks one by one, attacking Hao Han from all directions.

Hao Han shouted and kept bending bows and arrows.

Swish swish...

The sky arrows flew out to fight against Feng Peng.

However, after Feng Peng exhibited Feng Yuan Yuan Ling, Hao Han was no longer an opponent.

Chapter 3770: What if there is a hole card

After Feng Peng exhibited Feng Yuan Yuan's spirit, Hao Han was no longer an opponent. After barely blocking a few moves, he coughed up blood and retreated.

However, Feng Peng's speed is too fast, how can Ren Haohan retreat, Feng Peng is always around his body, and the offensive continues.

"Xuan Bing prison!"

Hao Han shouted, his body was cold, the void was solidified, and a round ice block sealed Hao Hanbing inside.

Dangdang!

Feng Peng's attack fell on the ice, as if attacking the weapon of the Divine Weapon, making the sound of gold and iron clashes, and ice chips splashing.

But for a while, he failed to break the ice defense.

"Huh, I thought a block of ice would stop me and dream!"

Feng Peng's eyes were cold, and his Fengyuan Yuanling's body turned into a storm sword, slashing down.

boom!

The sword of the storm was chopped on the ice, a violent roar erupted, and the entire battle platform was shaken violently.

Click!

Immediately afterwards, the ice cube made a clicking sound, and cracks appeared on it.

In the end, the ice burst completely, Hao Han vomited blood, and his body flew out of the battle platform.

Immediately, a figure flew out, caught Hao Han, and took it back to his seat to help him heal.

There is no doubt that Hao Han was defeated after being shot off the battle platform.

In this battle, Feng Peng won.

"Feng Peng is so powerful, even if Hao Han defends with all his strength, he can't stop his attack!"

"It's really powerful. Such attack power can already pose a serious threat to the Divine Emperor, and even kill it. Feng Peng can really compete with Ziyang State!"

"Absolutely, this time, I am afraid that the first and second place will be generated between Ziyang Prefecture and Feng Peng, and the third and fourth place will be between Hao Han and Nie XIII!"

The people at the scene talked excitedly, guessing the ranking this time.

Obviously, the strength of Feng Peng and Ziyang State has already surpassed the others. No one can compete with them. In the end, most of them are decided between them.

The third and fourth are mostly decided between Hao Han and Nie XIII.

Nie Thirteen, another character who shares the same name with Hao Han, is also extremely powerful, but there should be a gap between Feng Peng and Ziyang Prefecture.

As for Lu Ming, everyone thinks he is after the fourth most.

Sure enough, after two more competitions, Ziyang Prefecture faced Nie XIII.

The two had a fierce duel.

The Ziyang in Ziyang Prefecture is in the air and cannot be matched.

Although Nie XIII's thirteen shots, his power and horror, definitely reached the level of the **** emperor, but he was still not Ziyang's opponent, and was finally defeated by Ziyang.

In this way, everyone is more certain of their guess.

I don't know if it was influenced by the public's discussion. The sights of Ziyangzhou and Fengpeng intersect frequently, and there is a fierce spark.

Both of them showed strong fighting intentions and wanted to step on their opponents.

Compare and continue.

In the third battle, Lu Ming met his opponent and was very strong. It was similar to Yuan Qi before. In the end, he lost to Lu Ming.

In addition, Ziyang Prefecture, Feng Peng, Hao Han, and Nie XIII also won.

In the fourth game, Lu Ming finally ushered in a powerful opponent.

Nie XIII!

Nie Thirteen, dressed in black, with a spear in his hand, has a sharp edge.

At first glance, he knew that he was a ruthless character, and with his original secret technique, he killed 13 guns with one temperament.

Wow, wow!

The two set foot on the battle platform and face each other.

This also aroused the curiosity of many people.

"You said, Muyun and Nie XIII, who can win?"

"This is needless to say, it must be Nie XIII. Nie XIII's combat power has completely entered the level of God Emperor, which is completely equivalent to a weaker God Emperor. Although Muyun is strong, but is it Nie? Thirteen opponents!"

"Yes, I think so too. After all, he is a quintessential prince..."

At this point, everyone was silent.

It is already a miracle that Divine Monarch has five powers. It is a miracle that they do not want to see Lu Ming continue to move forward in their hearts. In that way, the blow to them is too great.

So deep in their hearts, looking forward to the landing Ming Ming lose.

With a spear in hand, Nie Xian pointed at Lu Ming from afar, and his powerful gun was fluctuating.

He stared at Landing Ming with a strong war in his eyes.

Lu Ming's combat strength also shocked him, but he must defeat Lu Ming.

After the leader Tianhong announced the start, the two moved at the same time.

call out!

Nie Thirteen's spear, like a viper, pierced Lu Ming's eyebrows.

The speed was fast and fierce, completely penetrating the void, and in an instant, he was near Lu Ming.

boom!

Lu Ming punched directly.

In the face of Nie XIII, Lu Ming did not dare to have the slightest care. As soon as he shot, he triggered the Zhanzi Jue five times the fighting power.

This punch directly hit the tip of Nie Thirteen's spear, and a violent roar erupted. The place where the two met, sparked a brilliant light, and the violent energy, like hundreds of heavy waves, was going in all directions. Swept out.

Then, a figure retreated backwards.

Lu Ming!

He stepped back a few hundred meters, and the platform on which he stepped was rumbling and exploding. After a few hundred meters, he stopped.

"What a powerful force, what a sharp attack!"

Lu Ming sighed, a shallow blood hole appeared in his fist, blood flowed.

It was just shot by Nie XIII's long gun.

"Block it, this Muyun's combat strength is actually stronger than before, incredible!"

Someone exclaimed.

When Lu Ming battled with other people before, he exhibited at most four times the combat power, but at this time, he exhibited five times the combat power, which naturally alarmed everyone on the scene.

"Muyun is really powerful, but compared with Nie XIII, there is still a big gap!"

"Yes, Mu Yun was injured in one move. He really is not Nie XIII's opponent!"

"It's hard to say, what if Muyun still has a hole card?"

As soon as this remark came out, the scene was quiet.

There are still cards?

It sounds incredible, but in case?

Many people looked at each other, and at this scene, they really could not figure out Lu Ming.

In case, there might be a hole card.

Some people who just vowed to say Lu Ming will be defeated did not dare to speak, fearing that they would be beaten.

"kill!"

Nie Thirteen shouted, killing the night.

He didn't kill Lu Ming's heart, but his thirteen life-threatening guns he practiced. As long as the guns were killed, as soon as they were put into practice, they would be murderous.

咻咻咻..

Nie XIII's spear turned into a phantom, and a swarm of bees screamed toward the landing.

Quick, it's too fast, it's almost to the extreme.

Not only is it fast, but it is also extremely powerful. Under such marksmanship, the ordinary quasi-empire is definitely a few shots, and there is no room to fight back.

"No gravity beads first!"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed, and he planned to fight with his own strength to see if he could stimulate the potential and break through the shackles.

"bring it on!"

Lu Ming Changxiao, every cell in the whole body trembles.