

D Emperor 421

Chapter 421: Last level

On the other side, Zhao Sui's face became dark and sullen.

Up to now, he is in the area of Emperor Tianshenwei, and he has not seen half of the genius in Qianjiang waters.

This made his bad hunch stronger and stronger.

This is abnormal, too abnormal.

Did the geniuses in the Qianjiang waters break through the final round?

This is unlikely, he knew very well that even the strongest young generation in the Qianjiang waters might not have gone through the past.

He was very anxious in his heart.

Like Zhao Sui, Han Xun, the leader of the Demon Temple area, had a ugly face.

Over time, the number of people appearing in the Emperor Tianshenwei area is decreasing.

"Ah? Zhao Sui, why is your face so ugly? Take it easy, don't be irritable. In my opinion, the geniuses in the Qianjiang waters must have gone to the last level, and they must have all gone through, when a group of people appeared What a glorious thing it is on the battle platform at the first level!"

Lu Xiu smiled.

"Surnamed Lu, shut up!"

Zhao Sui's eyes were red.

This is Lu Guoxi's sarcasm. How could so many people pass through the last level in the Qianjiang waters? Even if one person did, he would laugh.

"Haha, calm down, calm down!"

Lu Xiu laughed and almost made Zhao Sui vomit blood.

"It seems that the geniuses in the Qianjiang waters are killed in battle. I don't know which powerful region did it. I really want to thank them."

Lu Xiu thought.

Carefree, it was too carefree. Lu Xiu didn't mention how carefree he was when he saw Zhao Sui.

Previously, it was all the other way round.

Soon, half an hour passed.

Many people can't sit still.

"How is it possible? Our genius at Phoenix Lake, why is this so?"

"We are too, what about us in the Red Flame Mountains?"

"Ah! In my Yangquan Valley area, only four people have become Emperor Heavenly Guardian, impossible!"

...

A roar came out.

Half an hour later, even if you pass the next level, you should fail.

But it has not come out yet, which means that most of them fell on the ancient battlefield of Dongming.

Among them, the leader of the Phoenix Lake area, Yangquan Valley area, Chiyan Mountain area called the loudest.

They are super regions, geniuses are like clouds, and at least 34 people can become Emperor Heavenly Guardians.

But now, there are two or three cats and dogs, which shows that the geniuses in these areas have died in batches on the ancient battlefield of Dongming.

Some people rejoice, others worry.

The leader of the elders in some areas is happy, because they have succeeded in many areas, and even exceeded their expectations.

"This time, eight hundred and twenty people have appeared in the Emperor Heavenly Guardian, which is more than the previous ones. This generation is really genius!"

"Yes, in the past, it would be good to have 500 people. Together with the northeast, southeast and northwest, there could be 2,000 people. It's already very good. This time, it's much better!"

"Now, it depends on how many people can pass through the final level and reach the battle platform on the first level."

"I estimate there will be more than twelve!"

"On our side, there are 13 super regions, and the strongest in each super region should be able to come to the end!"

"Not necessarily, maybe there is a super dark horse?"

"Wait and watch!"

"Look, the battle platform on the first level has fluctuated. Someone has crossed the last level and is about to appear!"

"Who will it be?"

At this moment, everyone's eyes were on the battle platform at the bottom.

Buzz!

The space trembled, and a young figure appeared.

This young man, dressed in blood-red robes, was pale and cold, but he was buried in Longyuan.

"Huh? Who is this person? It doesn't seem to be the genius of the thirteen super regions."

"Actually, the first one succeeded in breaking through the customs, can it suppress the genius of the super area?"

There was a lot of discussion.

Especially those elders who lead the team are speculation.

"Haha, this person is my peerless genius who buried Long Yuan, buried his life!"

Suddenly, a crazy laugh came out.

"What? The person who buried Longyuan was born?"

"I didn't expect it to be difficult to bury Long Yuan, and it was amazing to have such a genius as soon as I was born!"

There was a burst of exclamation around the audience.

Below, on the battle platform, as soon as the funeral appeared, his eyes swept around and he was ecstatic when he was found alone.

"Haha, this time, the East Heavenly Guardian of the Four Heavenly Guardian, must be mine!"

The mourning roared in his heart.

"Someone showed up again!"

Someone yelled.

I saw that fluctuations appeared on the battle platform, and then a figure appeared.

Qiu Changkong, the second figure appeared, is actually Qiu Changkong.

Lu Xiu was stunned for a while, and then his body shivered in excitement and shouted: "Haha, this is my genius in the Yundi Mountain Range, and the genius in the Yundi Mountain Range!"

Lu Xiu never thought that someone could rush to the last level.

Lu Xiu shouted and burst the pot immediately.

"What? Genius of Yundi Mountain Range? How is it possible? Someone in the Yundi Mountain Range doesn't shit, can someone rush to the last level? Don't lie to me."

"I don't believe it!"

Around, there was a discussion.

"No, impossible!"

Zhao Sui shouted, Qiu Changkong had seen him, at this time, he really couldn't believe it.

As soon as Qiu Changkong appeared, he looked away, saw the burial, and snorted, with a glimmer of murder in his eyes.

Actually appeared sooner than him?

The funeral did not give in, and looked back coldly.

At this time, the place of assessment, in a secret room.

Lu Ming took a light drink, his fists were continuously swayed, the fist shadow was heavy, and finally with a bang, his fist disappeared, and Lu Ming closed his fist and stood.

next moment--

The figure of the old man appeared again.

"Congratulations, you have passed this level of assessment perception, below, and the last level!

After the words, the old man waved his hand, and the scene changed again.

Lu Ming found that he appeared on a platform again. In front of him, there was a middle-aged man standing with his gun behind his back.

The appearance is exactly the same as that of the previous big man, but this time the breath of the middle-aged big man is terrifying, and it is several times stronger than before.

Half-step king, this time is actually half-step king!

Wuzong's ninth peak, and the half-step king, seem to be only one step away, but the gap is extremely huge.

To insist on a specific gap, an ordinary half-step king is more than two levels higher than the warrior of Wuzong's ninth peak.

Yes, more than two levels.

"As long as you can beat me, it's a pass!"

Middle-aged man speaks.

Lu Ming secretly sighed, this level is really difficult, it is estimated that not many people will pass.

At least the cultivation of Wuzong's Eighth Peak is also required, and it is the kind of talent of the four wars that can be passed.

"kill!"

Suddenly, the middle-aged man roared, and his spear was like a dragon.

The gun burst and shot, covering Lu Ming's body.

"Nine Dragons!"

Lu Ming is much lazy and takes time to directly display the Kowloon.

Chapter 422: Customs clearance

boom!

The power of terror erupted as if it could smash everything.

It was the lance that bears the brunt, and in the roar, the lance broke, and then the surging energy surged forward.

bump!

The middle-aged man's body cracked directly, and turned into powder under the attack of Kowloon.

One move, just one move, a half-step king-level character, was killed by Lu Ming.

More than half a year ago, during the battle of the Xuanyuan sword faction, the half-step king, for Lu Ming, was still invincible, standing high above and in the raging empire, a well-deserved overlord.

But now, only a little more than half a year has passed, Lu Ming can kill the half-step king in one move, and who said it?

For more than half a year, Lu Ming's rate of progress can be described as a speed.

The middle-aged man rushed to a halt and disappeared into energy.

Subsequently, the platform radiated light, and a black vortex emerged.

Lu Ming smiled slightly and stepped in.

After a while, Lu Ming found that he appeared on a battle platform.

Several other directions of the battle platform were blocked by a light curtain. Only in the east direction, there was a fan-shaped grandstand full of people.

At this time, the area where the team leader was sitting, Lu Xiu's eyes suddenly rolled round, staring at the battle platform below.

Then, his body began to tremble, and his breathing became heavy.

"Hey, Lu Xiu, what's the matter with you? Shaking something? You won't suddenly get caught in the magic!"

On the edge, the leader of a small area asked Lu Xiu in doubt and asked.

"No... no, I... I saw my Yundi Mountain area, and another person passed the last level, excited!"

Lu Xiu stuttered.

"It's okay!"

The elder who led the team a little bit, the next moment, he seemed to have reacted, his eyes suddenly widened, looking at Lu Xiu inconceivably, said: "What? What do you say? You Yundi Mountain, another person passed the last level?" Are you kidding me? How is it possible?"

His eyes were full of disbelief.

"Really, it is true. Although I am also surprised, it is true!"

Lu Xiu shuddered, in fact, even he himself was unbelievable and suspicious in his dream.

Lu Xiu's words naturally came into the ears of other people nearby, but most people shook their heads and doubted them.

In the small Yundi Mountain Range, how could two people pass the last level? This has never happened.

Occasionally, there is a person passing through a small area, that is still possible, and has happened in history.

You know, most of the super large areas, there is only one person passed, sometimes, even not.

But one person is the exception, that is, the leader of the Qianjiang waters, Zhao Sui.

At this moment, his body was trembling slightly, his eyes full of incredible colors.

No one else has seen Lu Ming. He has seen it. Of course, he knows that Lu Ming is from Yundi Mountain.

In the Yundi Mountain Range, two people actually passed the last level, and only one or two people in the Qianjiang waters, or even the Emperor Heavenly Guardian, disappeared.

The contrast between the two phases shows that the waters of the Qianjiang River are really terrible, and they are terrible.

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

Zhao Sui continued to growl and her eyes were red, making it difficult to accept this fact.

Until now, those geniuses in the Qianjiang waters have not yet appeared. He knows that most of them have fallen.

In the area where the Emperor Heavenly Guardian was prepared, Jiang Hongwen and Shangguan Yunyan also suddenly opened their eyes.

"Lu...Lu Ming, actually Lu Ming, he also passed the last level? How is this possible?"

Jiang Hongwen cried out inconceivably.

He rubbed his eyes vigorously, thinking that his eyes had been spent, but he almost rubbed his eyes and bleeds. What he saw was Lu Ming.

"It turned out that Lu Ming was so strong. No wonder Jian Fengyun's attitude towards him was so good. I'm really stupid. I should have thought about it."

Jiang Hongwen whispered.

Before he thought of entering the appraisal area, he also persuaded Lu Ming to see Qiu Changkong, and hurried to hide far away, he felt his face hot.

Lu Ming's strength is probably not much worse than Qiu Changkong, or even a level of genius.

Especially when he thought that his attitude towards Lu Ming was not very good before, he was upset.

He wished to give himself a slap, if Lu Ming remembered this, he would be sad in the future.

In the Emperor Tianshenwei area, Jian Fengyun smiled, and Lu Ming could pass the last level, he was not surprised.

Of course, Lu Ming did not know the thoughts of these people. He glanced around and looked around.

He found that there were already seven or eight figures on the platform.

"Boy, are you? You didn't die?"

Suddenly, a cold voice sounded with an incredible voice.

Lu Ming Xun looked at the past, and then there was a sneer on his face.

The person who spoke was the burial of Long Yuan.

At this time, the funeral looked at him with a murderous face.

"You didn't die, how could I die?"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

The funeral's eyes flashed and coldly said: "Okay, okay, although I don't know what method you used and escaped your life, but this time, you shouldn't rush here, hehe, hope you don't run into it Me, otherwise, I'll **** all your blood!"

"Really? I'm afraid you don't have that skill!"

Lu Ming smiled lightly.

"Lu Ming!"

At this time, there was a low growl on the other side.

Lu Ming looked over, the killer in his eyes flashed out.

Autumn sky!

Qiu Changkong can actually appear here, to be honest, much beyond Lu Ming's expectations.

"It seems that it must be related to his master!"

Lu Ming secretly said.

"Lu Ming, I really didn't expect that not only did you not die in the ancient battlefield of Dongming, but you can still rush here, which is really beyond my expectations!"

"But that's fine, save me. I'll go to your old ghost father and just take your surgery!"

Qiu Changkong stared deadly at the sky, full of murderous words.

"Well, our grievances will be resolved together this time!"

Lu Ming's murderous opportunity is also extremely rich.

boom! boom! boom!

A powerful breath rose up and confronted each other.

The final duel has not yet begun, Lu Ming, Qiu Changkong, between the burial of life, Mars has already shot.

"Now, the duel has not started yet, no hands are allowed!"

At this time, a majestic voice came from the sky. I don't know when, a figure appeared in the sky.

This is a middle-aged man with a breath of breath, and this breath is very hot. He is standing in the void, like a round of the sun, distorting what the void burns.

A horrible and endless pressure came out of him.

Countless people's faces have changed greatly. This is definitely a king, and even among the kings, they are not weak.

Chapter 423: East Heavenly Guardian

"He is the protector of the Temple of Fire in Emperor Tianshen Palace!"

Someone called out and recognized the big man.

"What? The protector of the Temple of Fire in the Emperor Gods Palace?"

Everyone was shocked.

The protector of the Emperor Tianshen Palace is a very powerful character with the power to destroy the heavens and the earth. In the eastern part of the Tianxuan domain, it is definitely a famous person.

Of course, the Emperor Tianjing Palace here does not refer to the main palace of the Emperor Tianjing Palace, but refers to the eastern part of the Tianxuan domain.

On the battle platform, the burial and the autumn sky snorted, and took away the breath.

Lu Ming sneered and took away his breath.

Buzz!

At this moment, the space trembles again, and a figure carrying a long sword appears.

"Huh? Xuan Feng of the Famine City!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved.

In the underground cave of Longxue, Lu Ming did not see Xuan Feng's body. Sure enough, he was still alive.

With the strength of Xuan Feng, it is natural to have no problem.

"Humph!"

A cold voice sounded, gloomy glances, looking at Xuan Feng.

Keng!

The sound of the sword sounded, and Xuan Feng's body was rippling with strong sword energy. His eyes were like electricity, staring at the burial.

"Hey, all appeared, well, this time, let's solve it together!"

Burial sneer.

Xuan Feng also saw the Emperor Tianjing Palace protector in the sky, and then took away the breath and walked aside.

The audience in the stands was very excited.

Among these geniuses, the stronger the smell of gunpowder, the more excited they are, because the more intense the duel will be.

On the battle platform, it calmed down, and time passed slowly. On the battle platform, the space trembled from time to time, and someone appeared.

Soon, the number reached as many as a dozen.

After half an hour, no one showed up.

"Okay, time is up. There is no one to take part in the assessment!"

In the sky, the Emperor Tianjin Palace protector announced.

"No, how is it possible? The genius of Phoenix Lake, why is that so, Huang Chixuan, where has Huang Chixuan gone?"

"My Yangquan Valley, too, Sun Chu?"

"Protect the law, protect the law, have you made a mistake, my step flying in the Red Flame Mountains, the peerless resources, will definitely be able to rush to the last level, how can it not appear?"

Phoenix Lake, Yangquan Valley, Red Flame Mountains, and even the elders of the leader in another super area are all yelling unacceptably.

"What's it called? If it doesn't appear, it means that it has fallen into it, which means that there is not enough talent and insufficient luck. What's so strange."

The middle-aged guardian shouted, and looked coldly at the leader elders in those areas.

The elders who led the team immediately froze, chilling, and dared not say a word.

"Okay, the previous assessment has ended, and now the final duel, the purpose of the duel, is to determine the last four days of the Divine Guardian."

"What is the East Heavenly Guardian, you must be clear, here, I will talk again, when you send into the Eastern Ming Ancient Battlefield, you will automatically be distributed in the four directions of the Eastern Ming Ancient Battlefield, belonging to the southeast and northwest, and the latter The altar of transmission is also divided into four places, corresponding to the southeast and northwest. Your group belongs to the east, so the strongest person decided is the East Heavenly Guardian."

"The Four Heavenly Guardians represent the four strongest of the Emperor Heavenly Guardians, and they will have rich rewards."

The middle-aged protector explained it in detail.

Everyone nodded. Many people already knew this.

"So, this time, the second and third places are not important. The important thing is the first place. I will say it again. The important thing is the first place."

The middle-aged law-enforcement chanted loudly, and the sound spread throughout this area.

On the platform, all the young people showed their eyes and raised their strong fighting intentions.

There are a total of 17 young men and women on the battle platform, each of which is a genius among geniuses, and each of them has rare talents.

They have absolute confidence in themselves, confident that they are stronger than others.

"This time, Dongtian Divine Guardian is mine."

A thick voice sounded from a tall and burly young man.

The man is more than two meters tall, and his muscles are entangled, like steel.

"Iron madness, you just dominate the Tiefeng area, just go here, because you also want to obtain the throne of the East Heavenly Guardian, it is really a dream, the East Heavenly Guardian belongs to me."

A gorgeous woman with blue hair, very aggressive.

"Haha, Ao Fei Xuan, I think you should go home and have a baby. Just because of you, do you want to take Dongtian Divine Guard?"

The burly young man sneered.

"what did you say?"

The blue-haired beauty Aofei Xuan stared at her eyes.

"A bunch of rubbish, but also want to seize the East Heavenly Guardian, really a daydream."

The funeral sneered, sneering.

"Arrogance!"

"court death!"

This sentence of burial caused a lot of anger. More than a dozen young strong men looked at the burial with full of death.

The funeral smiled faintly and didn't care.

"All right!"

At this time, the middle-aged protector spoke.

Everyone shut up.

"This jade card, you continue."

With a wave of his middle-aged guardian law, seventeen jade cards flew out, one by one.

Everyone took the jade card in their hands.

"Now, you engrave your message in the jade card, wait a minute, I will use this jade card to draw lots!"

The middle-aged man ordered.

Everyone moved their hearts and engraved their information into the jade brand.

Subsequently, one by one returned to the middle-aged law.

The middle-aged law protector picked up the jade card and read it.

"This time, there were a total of 17 people who passed the final level, including the burial of Longyuan, the autumn sky in the Yundi Mountain area, and the iron madness in the Tiefeng area..."

"Lu Ming in Yundi Mountain Area, Aoife Xuan in Bibo Lake Area..."

The middle-aged big men read it out one by one, a few times, all the names of the seventeen people were finished.

The voice of the middle-aged Han man dropped, but the pot burst.

"Wait, did I hear it wrong? I seem to hear two people from Yundi Mountain Range? That backcountry?"

"You heard it right, I heard it too, this...it's so weird, there are actually two people in the Yundi Mountain area who have passed the customs clearance to the end. Is this the sun coming out of the west?"

"Little Yundi Mountain Range, this time it's crazy."

The audience in the stands was shocked by various discussions.

And the elders who led the team in various regions were also stunned and shocked.

In Yundi Mountain, there are really two people who pass the customs to the end. Before, did they think that Lu Xiu was talking nonsense?

I didn't expect it to be true, which is really incredible.

At this moment, Lu Xiu shivered excitedly.

The little Yundi Mountain Range actually walked out of two such geniuses. This time, his reward was absolutely terrifying.

"Brother Lu, in the future you will fly to Huang Tengda, but don't forget the younger brother."

"Brother Lu, when this time the selection is over, Zuixianlou, I invite you. Brother Lu must come by then."

...

Immediately, some other elders led by Lu Xiu, and even some elders in large areas, showed their favor to Lu Xiu.

Lu Xiu was almost excited and smiled.

He has never been so painful.

Chapter 424: Good luck

Lu Xiu couldn't help laughing.

It's so comfortable.

Previously, he was only the leader elder of the little Yundi Mountain Range. Among the many leader elders, he belonged to the bottom and was ridiculed.

But Yundi Mountain was weak, and no one became Emperor Tianshenwei in the last term, which made him less and less valued.

He also had a dream, dreaming that Yundi Mountain could produce several peerless geniuses, and all the famous people made him exhale.

But he knew that this was just a dream, impossible at all.

But now, all this is achieved, can he not be excited?

Those who looked down on him before did not come over and make friends with each other.

"Lu Ming, Qiu Changkong, all this, thanks to you!"

Lu Xiu sighed, staring at the two young men on the battle platform.

Lu Ming, in particular, surprised him.

Qiu Changkong, he vaguely knows, Qiu Changkong is in the Emperor Tianshen Palace, there are backers.

He can say that in the past, but Lu Ming is completely alone. He has nothing to rely on. He struggles on his own to get to this point, which makes him more important.

All parties are discussing, but most of the discussion is on Lu Ming and Qiu Changkong.

"Yundi Mountain?"

On the battle platform, some other geniuses and powerful men looked at Lu Ming and Qiu Changkong, and their eyes flashed with surprise.

Qiu Changkong's mouth twitched, his face proud, undisguised.

Lu Ming just smiled and stood aside.

"quiet!"

The middle-aged guardian opened his mouth and suddenly calmed down.

"Now, I will announce the rules of the duel. The rules of the duel are very simple, that is, the lottery, the two-by-two duel, the winner is promoted, the loser is eliminated, until the strongest one is determined."

"During the course of the war, you can't take the Elixir, you can't use the war beast. Others are casual, but there is a principle that you can't kill your opponent!"

The law of middle-aged protection proclaimed.

"Can't kill the opponent?"

It was a pity that Lu Ming moved.

If he meets Qiu Changkong, wouldn't he let him escape his life again.

"Hey, Lu Ming, are you lucky?"

Aside, the funeral smiled.

"Lucky you!"

Lu Ming said.

"Really? Don't think that I can't kill you, I can't treat you like that, and kill you, or it's okay!"

The cold voice of the funeral came out.

"Really?" Lu Ming sneered.

On the other side, Qiu Changkong also sneered.

"Okay, now, I have carved sixteen numbers on these seventeen jade plates, which are number one to number six, and one piece is an empty number."

"You draw lots, draw No. 1, and show off against No. 16, No. 2 and No. 15, No. 3 and No. 14, and so on, and the person who draws the empty number, by-election, promotion next round."

Middle-aged Dahan Road.

With his words, as soon as he waved his hand, seventeen jade cards were suspended in the air, emitting a hazy light, obscuring the figures above.

"I'll come first!"

Burial Life smiled coldly, reached out and grabbed, and a strong attraction emerged, holding the jade card in his hand.

Then, the others followed suit and grabbed a jade card.

Lu Ming also caught a jade card.

Grasping the jade card in your hand, true energy poured in, and a number appeared on the jade card.

No, not a number, but two words: bye.

Lu Ming was stunned for a long time, but didn't expect his luck to be so good. In the first round, he actually got a chance.

"Okay, report the number you have drawn!"

Middle-aged law enforcement.

"My sixteenth!"

The funeral came out first, opened the jade card, and there was a number on it: sixteen.

"My number three!"

Qiu Changkong walked out and opened the jade card. The jade card showed No. 3.

"My number five!"

"Number six!"

One by one, young people opened their jade cards.

Soon, it opened from the 16th to the 16th.

At this time everyone's eyes gathered on Lu Ming.

There are no.1 to no.16, so the rest is not a bye?

Lu Ming smiled slightly and opened the jade card, which read the word bye.

"Sure enough, it's good luck!"

"Luck is good, but it is useless. After all, it still depends on the strength. If he does not have the strength, it will be miserable to meet the master in the next round!"

"makes sense!"

In the stands, there was much discussion.

"Boy, good luck!"

The funeral gave Lu Ming a cold look.

This time, Lu Ming was too lazy to look at him and ignored it.

This is a crazy dog. It's useless to say more. The time has come. It's just that he didn't even know him.

"Now, the duel begins, number one to number six, everyone else, step back."

The law of middle-aged protection was announced.

Lu Ming and others retreated to the side, leaving only a burial and a young man in Jinpao at the scene.

A grin appeared on the burial face, staring at the Jinpao youth, and said, "Boy, I advise you to confess quickly, otherwise, wait a minute for you to feel good!"

"Oh, admit defeat, but in my dictionary, I didn't admit defeat. I think you are very arrogant, and I have long been unhappy. I hope your strength will not let me down!"

The Jinpao youth smiled proudly.

"You will regret it soon!"

Burial sneer.

Before the fight, the atmosphere is already struggling.

In the stands, everyone also talked about their opinions.

"That, but the super region, Yu Xuyuan's strongest genius, Yu Changfei, do you think, who can win?"

"I think it was the burial of Long Yuan, this person was the first one to pass through and appeared here!"

"In my opinion, it is not necessarily that the first customs clearance does not necessarily mean the strongest fighting power!"

"thats right!"

boom! boom!

Everyone was discussing, and two powerful breaths broke out.

Subsequently, the two figures rushed towards each other like lightning.

"Cut jade palm!"

"Blood Dragon Claw!"

boom!

A huge roar, a terrifying air wave swept through, the blood-red and emerald-colored light erupted, filling the entire battle platform.

bump!

At the next moment, a scream, a figure flew backward like a cannonball, vomiting blood in the air.

Yu Jinyuan is a young man in Jinpao.

Countless people suddenly widened their eyes.

Jade, the strongest genius in the super area, flew in a single stroke and spit blood.

How can this be?

Judging from the breath that Yu Changfei just broke out, it is definitely the cultivation of Wuzong's eighth peak, and he has the talent of the four wars.

Such a strong man was actually attacked by the mortal, how terrible was the mortal?

"Haha, I thought how strong it was. It turned out to be garbage. Now, I will let you know how powerful I am."

Burial sneered, and then his body moved, his body resembling a ghost, appeared above Yu Changfei, staring coldly at Yu Changfei.

"Return me."

Jade Changfei was frightened and tried his best to hit seven strong palms, which were crystal clear, like jadeite.

But the burial was only a few claws, and the jade-colored palm power was defeated. One claw was buckled on the jade long sky and pressed hard.

Chapter 425: Chiyan Xuanlei

bump!

The whole of Yu Changkong crashed heavily on the battle platform, and the entire battle platform roared.

Yu Changgu vomited blood.

"Waste is waste, a waste, so arrogant, really to death!"

The funeral sneered, and then kicked out, kicking on Yu Changfei's head. Yu Changfei's body, like a broken sack, flew out directly and fell off the battle platform.

After falling off the battle platform, he fainted directly.

boom!

In the stands, an old man stood up and shouted, "Your burial, your means is too vicious, Yu Changfei is obviously defeated, you still have such a heavy hand, you are illegal."

This old man is the leader of the Yuxuyuan area.

"Old guy, what's your name? I didn't kill him, what a violation?"

Burial sneered.

"you..."

Yuxuyuan led the captain's face red, looking at the middle-aged law protector, saying: "Protect the law, so, is it a violation?"

"Not dead, not count!"

The answer of the middle-aged guardian was very simple, which made Yu Xuyuan's leader elder stagnate.

Then he sat down with a pale face.

The funeral laughed even more proudly.

"This burial, really horrible, is indeed the first genius to break through the level!"

"His cultivation practice has definitely reached Wuzong Jiuzhong and it is not simple in the early stage of Wuzong Jiuzhong. It is as simple as the middle stage. He just did not use his full strength just now!"

Everyone discusses.

On the edge of the battle platform, the other talented and powerful men also looked at each other solemnly.

The fighting power of the burial gave them strong pressure.

"This burial, so much progress during this time, must be related to the blood of those extraordinary geniuses."

Lu Ming moved.

When he was in Longxue, the strength of his burial should be similar to that of Huang Chixuan, Bu Feifan and others, and the same as Yu Changfei, but now, it is much stronger than it was.

No wonder the attitude is so arrogant.

"During this matchup, burying Long Yuan and burying victory, the next matchup begins!"

The law of middle-aged protection was announced.

The funeral walked to the side of the battle platform, and the two figures flashed and appeared in the center of the battle platform.

This time, they are still the geniuses of the two super regions, one man and one woman, but the cultivation of these two people is stronger than that of Jade Changfei.

Because the cultivation practices of the two of them have broken through to the early stage of Wuzong Jiuzhong, and they are both talents of the four battles. They are extremely powerful.

The two started a fierce battle, with various tricks and tricks, and some people were dazzled.

The two have been fighting for more than two hundred moves, and the woman was lucky to win.

Subsequently, the third battle began.

In this battle, Qiu Changkong came on the field, and his opponent was actually the iron maniac in the Tiefeng area.

Iron mad heavy body, more than two meters high, muscles like steel, full of power, there is a feeling of indestructibility.

"Boy, are you from Yundi Mountain Range? Hey, walk out of that small place. It's not bad to go to this step, but it's over."

Iron crazy scornful.

"With you, it's still far away!"

Qiu Changkong is very confident.

"Really? Look at me beating you into a pig's head!"

boom!

Iron Mania stepped out, like a wild beast, the battlefield roared.

The muscles on his body swelled up, and the breath of terror spread out.

Early period of Wuzong Nine Heavy.

This is iron maniac practice.

"Iron broken fist!"

boom!

The iron mad roared with a fist, his terrifying fist, and the tyrannical bombardment towards the sky.

"Lei Jian, cut!"

Qiu Changkong drank lightly, and at the next moment, a red thunder flashed on his body.

The crimson thunder came out with his war sword, forming a crimson thunder sword.

boom!

Crimson Thunder Sword and Iron Madden's fist banged together.

next moment--

bump! bump! bump...

Tie Kuang's body shook, his face changed suddenly, and he stepped back nine times in a row, and every time he stepped on it, the battlefield roared.

In one move, Iron Mania fell heavily.

Everyone was shocked.

Unexpectedly, Qiu Changkong was so strong.

"Damn!"

Tiekuang roared heavily, and the next moment, a huge crocodile came out of his head.

This crocodile is over 20 meters long and covered with armor.

This is an armored fiendish crocodile, a powerful fierce beast, extremely fierce and able to compete with Jiaolong.

Around the armored crocodile, there are six silver chakras.

Roar!

The armored crocodile screamed and rushed into the iron-heavy body.

Suddenly, Tie Kuangzhong's already very burly body actually swelled once again, and his breath was stronger.

"Bloodline? Do you think only you have it?"

Qiu Changkong sneered. At the next moment, a red thunder ball appeared above his head.

Zizi...

The crimson ball thundered, sizzling, surrounded by lightning, exuding a terrifying breath.

"This is Chiyan Xuanlei!"

Someone exclaimed and recognized this kind of thunder.

There is no doubt that this is a special kind of blood, and it is also a special kind of natural blood.

There are actually many blood types of the same kind.

Like the blood veins of flame, the blood veins of ice, and the blood veins of thunder, each type is divided into many sub-species.

There are strong and weak.

Chiyan Xuanlei is considered strong in Thunder's bloodline.

Around the thunder bloodline, there are six silver chakras gleaming.

Lu Ming's eyes flicked, this was the first time Lu Ming saw the blood of Qiu Changkong.

Qiu Changkong's second bloodline is actually King-level and Sixth-level. No wonder that in the raging empire, other geniuses cannot compare with him.

Qiu Changkong exploded blood, the body's breath was stronger, and the whole body was covered with the power of thunder and lightning.

"Lei Jian, destroy the world!"

call out!

A Thunder Sword instantly penetrated the void, and severely cut towards the Iron Maniac.

The iron maniac roared heavily, swelled like a giant steel giant, and hurled towards the autumn sky.

boom!

There was another trembling roar, and Iron Mania screamed heavily. The huge body flew away from the ground and fell to the ground.

The body like steel was covered with thunder and blood.

Defeated!

Iron Mania was defeated again, and in front of Qiu Changkong, he had no power to fight back.

Countless people were shocked. This young man from the Yundi Mountains is so terrifying?

In the stands, Lu Xiu was trembling with excitement.

The two geniuses in the Yundi Mountains actually entered the second round, which is simply incredible.

Although Lu Ming entered the second round by luck, is that also the second round?

On the edge of the battle platform, there was a murderous flash in the eyes of the burial, looking at Qiu Changkong's eyes, with a little dignity.

"It's a strong momentum, no, it shouldn't be called 'momentum', it contains a hint of 'intention'. During this time, what adventures did Qiu Changkong get?"

Lu Ming's eyes moved.

Qiu Changkong's cultivation practice was just the early stage of Wuzong's ninth chongzhong, but his momentum was extremely powerful.

Lu Ming felt that there was already a hint of mood in his potential, but this was something that the half-step king could master.

"Interesting, interesting."

Lu Ming whispered, the fighting was more intense.

"Yundi Mountain, the autumn sky wins!"

The middle-aged man announced.

Qiu Changkong's long sword returned to the sheath and walked aside.

Chapter 426: Actually it's him again

"Next, number four versus number 13!"

The law of middle-aged protection was announced.

Two other peerless geniuses came on the court. There was nothing to say. The war broke out directly.

Both of them are talents of four battles, but one has reached the early stage of Wuzong's ninth heavyweight, and one is still the peak of Wuzong's eighth heavy.

Naturally, Wu Zong's genius had an absolute advantage and defeated his opponent.

The duel continued, and each genius stepped forward.

Lu Ming found that some geniuses are also very advanced in their cultivation practice. One person reached the late Wuzong Jiuzhong and another person was the middle of Wuzong Jiuzhong.

Xuan Feng also appeared on the scene. It hasn't been seen for a while. Xuan Feng's cultivation behavior has also been greatly improved, reaching Wuzong's ninth mid-term. With an absolute advantage, he entered the second round.

Two hours later, eight pairs of geniuses all ended the duel, and all eight people who entered the second round also appeared.

Of course, it is necessary to add Lu Ming, who is in bye, a total of nine people.

The other eight were eliminated.

The middle-aged law protector collected their jade cards back, leaving only the jade cards with numbers 1 to 8. Of course, there was also the by-pass jade card.

The middle-aged guardian waved his hands, and his vitality surged, covering nine jade tiles, and erasing all traces on it.

This is to prevent someone from using hands and feet on the jade card, leaving a breath or a mark.

Afterwards, nine jade pieces were suspended in the air, filled with hazy light.

"The rules are the same as before. There are one to eight jade cards. The lottery decides the opponents. One to eight, two to seven, and so on. Those who draw the empty jade cards go directly to the next round. "

The law of middle-aged protection was announced.

"I'll come first."

Still a burial, very confident, waved his hand, a jade card sucked into his hands.

Immediately afterwards, Lu Ming, Qiu Changkong, Xuan Feng and others each drew a jade card.

"This time, who can draw a short card?"

In the auditorium, everyone's eyes were very bright and very curious.

Draw the empty card, although not necessarily can get the throne of the East Heavenly Guardian, but it can also greatly reduce the consumption of energy, physical strength, the next round will be easier.

On the battle platform, everyone looked at their jade cards one after another.

Lu Ming also turned up the jade card, and at first glance, he was stunned.

Bye bye, bye bye again.

Lu Ming actually took the bye jade card again.

"My luck is so good, I won the bye jade twice!"

Lu Ming muttered, a little speechless.

To be honest, if he can, he really doesn't want to win the bye jade card, always bye bye, how can he abuse the autumn sky?

"Now, report your number!"

Middle-aged law enforcement.

"Me, number six!"

The first opening of the funeral.

"My number five!"

Autumn long skyway.

"My number one!"

"My number three!"

For the rest, report the numbers one by one.

As the number of people decreased, in the end, there were two people left.

A Lu Ming, a fat man with big eyes.

The eyes of the crowd gathered on the two.

"There are only two people left, then Lu Ming hasn't reported the number yet, won't he be bye again?"

"It should not be possible, how could it be possible to draw an empty card twice!"

...

"My number eight!"

Everyone was discussing that the big-eyed fat man turned over the jade card, gave Lu Ming a complicated look, and reported the number loudly!

Immediately...

Uh...

Countless eyes turned to Lu Ming.

"Nest, it's him again, it's him again!"

"It's really him, how is it possible? Is this a dog/poop luck?"

"It's really bad dogs/poops luck. When the empty card is drawn, he goes directly to the third round."

There was an uproar in the audience, and there was a lot of talk.

Leading the area of the elders, Lu Xiu was a little dazed.

Is this okay?

Did Lu Ming go directly to the third round?

Around him, countless jealous eyes turned to Lu Xiu.

Lu Ming's good luck, doesn't it mean Lu Xiu's good luck?

Although Lu Ming is unlikely to win the throne of the Eastern Celestial Guardian, the higher the ranking, the higher Lu Xiu's reward will be.

Can they not be jealous?

Jian Fengyun, Jiang Hongwen and others were stunned.

Even the middle-aged protector gave Lu Ming a surprised look.

Lu Ming smiled bitterly, touched his nose, opened the jade card, and said helplessly: "I am a short card!"

really! It's him again!

Everyone shouted.

"Okay, now the draw is over, the duel begins, number one to number eight!"

The law of middle-aged protection was announced.

The two figures walked toward the center. One of them was the fat man with big eyes, and the other was Xuan Feng.

Others walked to the edge of the battle platform.

"Lu Ming, you really did have dog/shit luck, but luck is useless. In the end, you still have to rely on strength. The higher you climb with luck, the more you will fall if you don't have strength. !"

Qiu Changkong walked past Lu Ming and said coldly.

"Really? I tell you, I got the empty card. It was your luck. It made you crazy for a few rounds."

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

"Humph, Cheng's ability to speak."

Qiu Changkong's eyes flashed in his eyes and walked aside, not much to say.

"Autumn sky, I hope you can come to the end? Otherwise, how to abuse you?"

Lu Ming thought.

boom!

The war in the center of the battle platform broke out.

"Yuan Feng Jian Jue!"

"It's like galloping!"

Two shouts came out.

Xuan Feng, with sword energy in the air, seems to be able to cut off the sky, terrifying.

The big-eyed fat man is also very powerful, and the whole person is like a huge barbarian, rushing into the sky and crushing Xuan Feng's sword gas.

The two battled fifty or sixty moves. In the end, Xuan Feng Xiu was even better. The big-eyed fat man was only Wu Zong's previous nine-time Xiu Wei, losing to Xuan Feng and defeating him.

Xuan Feng, enter the third round.

The people who watched the battle couldn't help but sigh, the geniuses coming out of the barren ancient city were really powerful, and they were the top in the entire eastern part of the Tianxuan domain.

The duel, continue.

Soon it was Qiu Changkong's turn. His opponent was a mid-genius of Wu Zongzhong, and his cultivation base was higher than Qiu Changkong.

But amazingly, still lost to Qiu Changkong, Qiu Changkong almost defeated his opponent with a crushing trend.

"The artistic conception, that's the artistic conception. Qiu Changkong has already realized a hint of thunder's artistic conception. No wonder it is so powerful!"

"Genius, it's really a genius. As long as his cultivation base reaches the peak of Wuzong's ninth level, it's a half-step king!"

"This time, Dongtian Divine Guardian, probably it is him!"

There are many masters watching around, and many are still half-step kings.

Naturally see the secret.

"Lu Ming, have you seen the gap between you and me? Do you feel hopeless?"

Qiu Changkong walked aside, and another voice came into Lu Ming's ear.

"Stupid!"

Lu Ming whispered, ignoring directly.

"you...!"

Qiu Changkong seemed to hit the air with a punch, nowhere to focus, depressed almost vomiting blood.

Next, the funeral came out.

His opponent is also a genius in the middle period of Wu Zongzhong, but it is not a rival for burial. It is just a few strokes. He was vomited by the burial. If he confessed in time, he would be comatose again.

Chapter 427: I object, this is unfair

The burial bears his hands, and looks like Ni Nixia, and walks to the side.

Walking to the side, he looked at Qiu Changkong with a murderous look.

As for Lu Ming, he was directly ignored by him, a luck-only guy, not worth his attention and value.

After the funeral, it was the last scene.

There was not much suspense in this scene.

One is the genius of Wuzong's late Jiuzhong, and the other is the early stage of Wuzong's 9th Zhongzhong.

After more than twenty moves in the war, the genius of Wuzong Jiuzhong later won.

The genius of Wuzong's late Jiuzhong, named Song Yan, was a genius in a super large area, and he looked cold.

At this point, the five geniuses who entered the third round were born.

They are Burial, Qiu Changkong, Xuan Feng, Song Yan, and Lu Ming.

Of course, Lu Ming was directly ignored by everyone.

So far, Lu Ming has not shot, in the eyes of everyone, he is just lucky.

This time the East Heavenly Guardian must be decided in public by these five people, and most of them pay more attention to the funeral and autumn sky.

"Now, for the last draw, the rules are the same, number one to number four, and the other one, bye!"

The middle-aged referee announced.

Then, as before, the referee removed the breath from the jade cards and suspended five jade cards in the air.

This time, Lu Ming simply didn't do anything and waited there.

For the funeral, Qiu Changkong and others chose a jade card separately. Only the last one remained, and Lu Ming took the jade card in his hands.

"This time, I don't know who will hold the empty hand?"

"No matter who's hands, I bet that they will never be in Lu Ming's hands. If he can draw a bye, I will take off my clothes and run around here."

"So ruthless?"

"It's so ruthless, because I don't believe that there is anyone with luck under the sky."

There are all kinds of voices in the auditorium.

On the battle platform, Lu Ming turned over the jade card and looked very strange.

The short card, he again draws a short card.

The third time the round card was drawn, even Lu Ming's own lips tremble.

"Report your number!"

Middle-aged law enforcement.

"No. 1!"

The funeral opened the jade card.

"I'm number two!"

Qiu Wuyang opened the jade card.

"My number four!"

Song Yandao.

Finally, Xuan Feng gave Lu Ming a strange look, opened the jade card, and said, "I'm number three!"

Quiet!

When Xuan Feng opened the jade card, the audience calmed down.

The crowd was silent, watching the landing clan in a daze, then their eyes grew bigger and bigger.

A few moments later, there was a tremendous noise.

"Nest Nest, Nest Nest, Nest Nest Nest, it's him again, it's him again, it's actually him again."

"It's too awesome, and I got the by-pass card again, which directly entered the top three. Without playing a game, I entered the top three. It really blinded my eyes."

"This is too unfair."

Some people are incoherent.

"Hey, what did you say just now? If Lu Ming draws another empty card, you strip off your clothes and run wildly on the spot. Now, hurry up!"

"What? What? What are you talking about? Why can't I hear it, and when it's over, I'm suddenly deaf, no way, I'm going to see Ming Lian Master."

The wretched man who threatened to take off his clothes directly pretended to be stupid and found an excuse to slip away.

"Nest, this guy, it's so shameless to say nothing."

Someone scolded.

In short, the audience was in chaos.

As for Lu Xiu, Jian Fengyun, Jiang Hongwen and others, it was completely petrified and gaping, and they no longer knew what to say.

And the eye protection of the middle-aged protector of Emperor Tianjing Palace is also non-stop.

But no one saw it, Lu Ming sighed there, slowly, very helplessly opened the jade card.

Bye bye, the two big characters sway.

"I object, it's not fair!"

Suddenly, a yell rang out.

Suddenly, all the voices disappeared, and the audience became quiet, and the needle fell.

Everyone was stunned, all eyes focused on the screaming person.

This screaming unfair person is actually Lu Ming, Lu Ming!

Everyone is messy.

Brother, did you draw a short-lived card, and you repeatedly draw a short-lived card twice, not someone else, now, you are still yelling unfairly? This is also unfair, wouldn't other people vomit blood?

Even for the burial, Qiu Changkong's mouth twitched, and Lu Ming was completely confused.

"Why is it unfair?"

The middle-aged guardian took a deep breath, calmed himself down and asked.

"Everyone else can make a duel and have their own opponents, but I haven't. It's boring and unfair to watch other people's shots."

Lu Ming cried.

He did think so in his heart. Every time he was in a hurry, he made a mistake. In the event of the fall of the sky in the hands of others, how could he still abuse him and revenge Lu Yuntian?

He thought like this, others didn't know that suddenly, a hustle and bustle broke out.

"Nest, this guy is so abominable that it is cheap and sells well."

"No, I can't stand it anymore. Heaven, earth, let down a sky of thunder and kill him."

The scene was noisy.

Others want to draw the empty card, but still can't draw. He did well, and he got it again and again, and he was not comfortable.

"Protection, otherwise, I will exchange with others, Xuan Feng, just him, I will exchange with him!"

Lu Ming said.

Xuan Feng's opponent happened to be Qiu Changkong.

"No, this is the rule of the Emperor Tianjing Palace. The rule can't be abolished. If you get a bye, that is bye."

The middle-aged protector was almost uttered with his teeth, and he never moved out of the rules of the Emperor Tianshen Palace for this reason.

"This... like this, hey, then all right!"

Lu Ming sighed and sighed. He walked to the platform with a sigh and waved his hand. He actually took out a chair and sat down like this, watching the trance in the middle of the battle platform.

A reluctant, very helpless look.

"This..."

Seeing this scene, everyone was tickling their teeth, even Jianfengyun and others were almost the same.

The middle-aged man's eyelids jumped suddenly, took a deep breath, coughed a few times, and said:
"Quiet!"

The scene slowly calmed down.

"Okay, next, the duel begins, No.1, burial, against No.4, Song Yan."

The law of middle-aged protection was announced.

Qiu Changkong and Xuan Feng stepped aside. In the middle of the battle, only the burial and Song Yan were left.

"Song Yan, don't hesitate to admit defeat, you are not my opponent."

The funeral looked at Song Yandao contemptuously.

"I am not ashamed and buried, although you are strong, but I am not necessarily afraid of you. This time, Dongtian Shenwei, I am determined to get it."

Song Yan held the sword, and the sword rushed to the sky.

"It's up to you? Want to win the East Heavenly Guardian? You're not afraid of others laughing out your teeth. In that case, let you see, the gap between us."

boom!

As soon as the voice of the burial fell, a strong breath burst out.

Chapter 428: Top three

The burial life exploded, and the qi was billowing, rising like a wolf smoke, and covered with powerful true qi, which flowed like liquid.

"Such terrifying innocence, this is the peak of Wuzong Jiuzhong!"

"The burial has actually reached the peak of Wu Zong's ninth heavy, terrible, it seems that no one is his opponent."

"Perhaps, only the autumn sky with a hint of artistic conception is possible!"

The full burst of funeral life caused a hustle and bustle to the audience and shocked countless people.

Before, the funeral did not explode with full force, no one knew his true practice, and now it explodes with full force, which is shocking.

Song Yan also showed dignified color in his eyes.

"The vast sword!"

Song Yan took it lightly.

Keng!

On top of his head, an eighteen huge swords emerged. The swords were engraved with vast mountains on them.

Moreover, the blade is surrounded by six chakras.

This is the bloodline of Song Yan, a special bloodline.

"What about the special bloodline? Come out, blood dragon!"

The burial groaned loudly, the blood above his head flashed, and a huge **** dragon appeared.

Similarly, it is the sixth blood of the king.

The blood of the two broke out, let the momentum rise to the peak.

However, it was obvious that the burial was stronger and the breath wave after wave was suppressed towards Song Yan.

Song Yan's face changed a lot, and he shouted, "Cut the mountains!"

Buzz!

The dazzling blade of light burst out from Song Yan's hands, up to 100 meters long and ten meters wide, crystal clear and dazzling, slashing down towards the burial.

"There is nothing to it!"

The burial was cold, and the figure rose against it. The two claws were like the claws of the blood dragon. The two claws pulled out. The space roared. It instantly penetrated the space and caught the knife light.

"Break me!"

The funeral shouted, grabbed hard, and the knife light shattered like glass.

Uh!

Then, the burial body flickered and flew towards Song Yan, and instantly reached Song Yan.

Song Yan's face changed a lot, but he didn't expect him to do his best, and it was easily destroyed by his life.

"Battered!"

Song Yan screamed angrily, and the sword fluttered, and a large mountain came out above him and in front of him.

The two mountains are filled with the vastness of the wilderness, one body protector, the other to suppress the burial.

"Dragon bite, point!"

The burial was cold, and his claws turned into fingers. His fingers shone with black ink, spurting toward the two vast mountains.

bump! bump!

The two mountains, like balloons, burst directly on the fingers of the burial.

Fingering non-stop, slamming toward Song Yan.

when!

The key stone inscription, Song Yan was blocked in front of him with a sword. When he heard it, his body flew out like a shell and coughed up blood.

"Song Yan is going to lose!"

"It's too fast, just a few tricks, why is the burial so strong?"

"Beyond the talents of the four wars, the burial is absolutely beyond the talents of the fourth war, and is in the middle of the talents of the fourth and fifth wars."

"Horrible, too horrible, some people can surpass the talents of the four wars."

In the audience, everyone was shocked.

The strongest in major super regions are generally the talents of the four wars. The talents of the four wars are already the limit, and the talents beyond the four wars are extremely rare. Each one is a genius who is not born.

It was terrible to have achieved this step in the funeral!

Uh!

The burial was the upper hand, and the offensive was like a storm, pouring towards Song Yan.

"Dragon bite, palm!"

boom!

The burial was changed to a palm, and a palm hit Song Yan.

This time, Song Yan was even more miserable. Although he tried his best to resist, he was still blasted out, gliding along the battle platform for hundreds of meters, and spraying blood on the ground.

"I surrender, I admit defeat!"

As soon as he was relieved, Song Yan shouted wildly.

There is no need to fight again. Song Yan knows that he is not a rival for his death. Not only is he lagging behind, he is also backward in his ability to fight at a higher level. If he fights again, he will only look for abuse.

"Well, it's good to admit that you won't lose.

The funeral was sneered and contemptuous.

Song Yan looked ugly, got up strugglingly, and walked to the side of the battle platform.

Qiu Changkong looked at the burial very solemnly, his brow furrowed.

"The next game, the second autumn sky, against the third, Xuan Feng!"

The law of middle-aged protection was announced.

Uh! Uh!

Two figures flashed and appeared in the center of the battle platform.

Qiu Changkong and Xuan Feng both carried war swords and stood upright.

"Xuan Feng, you are not my opponent, just admit defeat, my opponent is buried, you don't need to do unnecessary struggles."

Autumn sky open.

"Without fighting, who knows you will win?"

Xuan Feng's eyes were like a sword. With a wave of his hand, the war sword appeared in his hand.

"Negative, recalcitrant, I don't know what to do, then lose!"

Qiu Changkong said coldly, and his sword rose to the sky.

Two brilliant sword lights crashed together.

Qiu Changkong comprehends the thunder potential, and comprehends a hint of artistic conception, while Xuan Feng, comprehends the golden potential. Both attacks are domineering anomalies.

Keng! Keng!

Everyone saw only two sword lights and fought in the air very quickly, and they collided for ten times in an instant.

call out!

Immediately, a figure flew backwards and stopped until the battlefield was retreated.

Xuan Feng.

puff!

Xuan Feng's body suddenly shook and a mouthful of blood spewed out. At this time, everyone saw that there was a deep sword mark on Xuan Feng's chest, and bones could be seen deeply, but no drop of blood flowed out.

Because, in the vicinity of the wound, the power of thunder and lightning was covered, and the blood flowed out first-class, and it was evaporated by the power of thunder and lightning.

"Xuan Feng, if it is a battle between life and death, you are already dead!"

Qiu Changkong looked at Xuan Feng proudly.

"I lost!"

Xuan Feng sighed, not much.

Xuan Feng's cultivation base is slightly higher than Qiu Changkong, but Qiu Changkong has realized a hint of thunder. This gap is too large to make up for, and Xuan Feng is not an opponent at all.

With Xuan Feng's defeat, there was another heated discussion on the scene.

"The top two have already come out, Qiu Changkong and the burial, this time the East Heavenly Guardian, must be between the two."

"Top two? Isn't it the top three?"

"The top three? Lu Ming, let's forget it. Go to this step by luck. Wait a minute, and it's a good trick to block Qiu Changkong and the burial."

"thats right!"

"You guys found out. No one in the top three this time is from a super region. It's really rare in ancient times."

"Yeah yeah!"

"Lao Lu, I didn't expect you Yundi Mountain Range. Two people rushed into the top three. Although one of them is based on luck, congratulations."

Leading the elders area, someone congratulated Lu Xiu.

"Lucky, lucky!"

Lu Xiu couldn't help laughing.

Aside, Zhao Sui's jealous eyes were red, and he was about to bleed.

"In this scene, Qiu Changkong wins. Now, the top three have been born. Afterwards, the three of you will take turns to play against each other. It is the East Heavenly Guardian this time."

The law of middle-aged protection was announced.

Chapter 429: You two, go together

"Oh, it's finally my turn to play. I'm about to fall asleep."

On the edge of the battle platform, Lu Ming Shi Shiran got up, waved his hand, put the chair away, and walked toward the center of the battle platform.

"This guy..."

Others are speechless.

Qiu Changkong, the burial of their duel, obviously a few strokes ended, Lu Ming did not spend much time, but Lu Ming said that he was about to fall asleep, this is obviously annoying.

Especially those young geniuses who have lost their wars are tickling their teeth.

"I actually ranked behind this guy, really unwilling."

"Yeah, this guy is pure luck. If I meet him, I will get him by three strokes."

The genius of several super regions gritted their teeth.

They did not keep their voice down, and the voice spread far away and was heard by many people.

Lu Ming naturally heard it.

"Hey!"

Lu Ming smiled inexplicably, came to the center of the battle platform, and Qiu Changkong, buried three people, standing in the shape of the finished product.

"This guy is too intrusive, let me solve him first!"

The cold light flashed in the eyes of Burial, and a strong breath erupted on his body, pressing against Lu Ming.

Keng!

The sword light flashed, the long sword in the autumn sky was out of the sheath, cut off the breath of the burial, and said coldly: "He is mine, the burial, I will solve him first, and then come to fight you."

"Your? Why? I think this kid has been upset for a long time. This time, I must solve him. Qiu Changkong, rest assured that I won't let you wait too long. I can solve him with two strokes."

Burial was cold.

"No, Lu Ming is mine!"

Autumn will not let you down.

The audience on the field froze for a while, then sighed.

"This guy Lu Ming is finished. Both his burial and Qiu Changkong stared at him."

"Does this guy have a grudge against Qiu Changkong and the dead?"

"I think this is probably the case."

"If I were Lu Ming, I would admit defeat immediately, otherwise it would be miserable."

"I bet that he must admit defeat, otherwise, I will take off my clothes and run around the scene."

"Nest, it's you again, weren't you ear deaf just now? Why did you run back again."

"Nonsense, such a wonderful showdown, only once in five years, how can I miss it?"

"This time, you said, don't be fooled."

"No shame!"

Prepare the Emperor Heavenly Guardian, and the Emperor Heavenly Guardian area.

Jian Fengyun, Jiang Hongwen and others all showed concern in their eyes.

"Lu Ming, will you admit defeat?"

Jian Fengyun whispered.

Based on his knowledge of Lu Ming, he felt that Lu Ming would not admit defeat, even if he lost, he would fight.

boom! boom!

On the platform, two breaths erupted out, fighting each other, it is Qiu Changkong and burial.

"For the burial, Lu Ming went out with me and complained to me. This time, he gave him to me."

Qiu Changkong stared at the burial.

"I have a grudge with you, hehe, I tell you, he also has a grudge with me, I have to resolve him personally!"

Burial Road.

Aside, Lu Ming was speechless.

These two guys dare to think of him as air, as dough that can be kneaded at will.

In this case--

"The two of you, whispering and crooked, nonsense, if it's over, if it's over, let's do it together, I'm too lazy to clean up one by one!"

Lu Ming's faint voice came out, but it swept the audience like a storm.

All the people in the audience were petrified at once.

I only knew that my eyes widened, and I stared at the battle platform froze.

Half-sounding, there was a tremendous noise.

"What did Lu Ming say? What did he mean?"

"He is going to challenge Qiu Changkong and the burial at the same time, he is crazy, he is crazy!"

"Isn't he drawing the empty card three times in a row, breaking his brain? Right? At the same time challenging Qiu Changkong and the burial, he is definitely looking for abuse."

"I know. He knows that this matchup can't hurt his life. He wants to use this to cause shock and gain a reputation. Even if he is beaten to death, he won't really fall."

"It makes sense, it makes sense."

"Hey, didn't you say that Lu Ming didn't admit defeat, did you just take off your clothes and go for a lap, now, hurry! Don't be fooled."

"Ah! It's over, it's over, my eyes are blind, I can't see it, ah miserable, I'm going to see Master Ming Lian."

After that, the man slipped away quickly.

Of course, he didn't really slip away, but he secretly hid in a corner and looked at the battle platform. He didn't want to miss such a wonderful thing.

"Nest, I knew he was going to slap."

And people like Lu Xiu, Jian Fengyun and others were also stunned and stunned.

"Lu Ming acted unexpectedly!"

Jian Fengyun sighed.

He originally thought that Lu Ming would not admit defeat and would accept the challenge, but he never dreamed that Lu Ming would actually challenge Qiu Changkong and bury his life at the same time.

In the sky, the middle-aged law protector was also shocked and watched the landing curiously.

As for the autumn sky and the funeral, they are completely stunned.

Both of them were dumbfounded and thought they had heard it wrong.

"What, what are you talking about?"

The funeral repeated.

"Are you deaf? I said let the two of you go together, don't whisper here and waste my time."

Lu Ming shouted.

"Hahaha!"

Qiu Changkong suddenly burst into laughter, and said, "Lu Ming, do you think it's useful to get out? Do you want to use the rules that can't take your life and reflect your pride and courage? Well, wait a while, I will fight Broken your bones, how do you show your pride and courage?"

Qiu Changkong also believed that Lu Ming used the rule that he could not harm his life to reflect himself.

But he can't hurt his life. What he has in the autumn sky is the means to make Lu Ming miserable.

"Autumn sky, I'm afraid you will admit defeat when the time comes."

Lu Ming smiled faintly, said.

"I admit defeat, haha, I will admit defeat? Rest assured, if I take the initiative to admit defeat, I will withdraw from the Emperor God Guardian from now on!"

Qiu Changkong sneered.

"Protect the law, is Lu Ming's request feasible?"

At this time, the funeral looked at the middle-aged law.

"Yes, the rules of the game do not say that one person cannot challenge two people."

The middle-aged law protector nodded.

"it is good!"

The mourner looked at Lu Ming and Sen Leng said: "Qiu Changkong, since he made this request to death, let's satisfy him. Before he confessed his defeat, he broke his bones. I'm responsible for the left, you are responsible On the right, solve him first, we will fight again!"

"Okay, just do it!"

Qiu Changkong's face was fierce.

"Is the negotiation done? Is the negotiation done? Let's do it!"

boom!

As soon as Lu Ming's voice fell, he set foot on Qiu Changkong's face.

Jiulong walks the sky.

Unbelievably fast, stepping out, the whole world rumbling loudly, a terrible pressure, pressed into the autumn sky.

"you..."

Qiu Changkong was terrified, he never thought that Lu Ming said he shot, and he shot, and the power of this foot is too horrible.

what!

Immediately, there was a long roar in the autumn sky, and the whole body burst out with the power of thunder and lightning.

Chapter 430: Who is the genius

"Blood Dragon Claw!"

The burial was reflected in time, and he grabbed the claws.

The strength of the claws constantly counteracts the power of landing Minglong Jiulong.

However, the two of them hurriedly shot, and their power was limited. Although they constantly offset the power of Lu Ming's foot, they could not completely prevent it.

Lu Ming still stepped forward.

bump!

Throwing the thunder and lightning group in front of Qiu long sky, stepped on his face fiercely.

Qiu Changkong screamed, his body flew backwards, and then rolled a dozen heels on the ground before standing up.

But one of his faces was swollen high, and there was blood in the corners of his mouth.

Especially that footprint, clearly visible, printed on Qiu Changkong's face.

"This..."

The eyes of the audience almost burst out.

Lu Ming is also too shameless, and actually said that he would shoot, and there was no sign.

But they were even more shocked by Lu Ming's strength.

In front of Qiu Changkong and the burial, kicking Qiu Changkong out with one foot, if there is no strength, even a sneak attack will have no effect at all.

And Lu Ming could do it, which shows the horror of his strength.

"what!"

Qiu Changkong yelled madly, almost mad.

One was careless and was kicked by Lu Ming on the face, which was a shame and shame.

He wished to peel and cramp Lu Ming.

"Lu Ming, I will not kill you, and swear not to be a man!"

Qiu Changkong roared completely crazy.

He was covered with dense lightning bolts, and his fighting power broke out unreservedly.

"Lei Jian, destroy the world!"

The war sword came out of the sheath, and a sword of thunder and lightning, as if coming from the sky, cut through the sky.

"Dragon bite, point!"

At the same time, the burial was also shot, using a trick.

Undoubtedly, both of them exploded in blood, and the two shot at the same time. They were terrifying and terrifying, as if they could destroy everything and slam to the landing.

Everyone's eyes widened and they looked at the battle platform.

Can Lu Ming block it? Although, Lu Ming's foot just broke out a powerful force, but at that time, the reason why Qiu Changkong was hit was just a careless one.

Most people think so.

Now, faced with the full shot of Qiu Changkong and the funeral, does Lu Ming still have a play?

Won't you be killed at once? That's a broken rule.

bump!

Lu Ming bent his feet, then flicked, his figure rose into the sky, and he rushed up to a thousand kilometers in an instant.

"Lu Ming, Hugh wants to escape!"

"kill!"

The burial and the roaring sky of the autumn sky roared, the offensive turned around, and continued to attack and kill the landing.

"Escape, who escaped?"

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

boom!

A huge stone tablet rushed out, the five silver chakras flashed away, and then rushed into Lu Ming's body again.

"Five Dao Chakras, King Level V Blood Lines, Lu Mingcai District King Level V Blood Lines."

"Did you see it? His cultivation ability is only Wuzong's eighth peak. Such a combat power actually challenges Qiu Changkong and the burial at the same time. It's ridiculous, ridiculous."

"It turns out that he has always been relying on luck, and the foot just now was intentional and unintentional."

As soon as Lu Ming's breath broke out, it caused contempt and ridicule.

Uh! Uh!

The attack of Qiu Changkong and the burial was approaching Lu Ming in an instant.

"Nine Dragons!"

Lu Ming came to the top and stepped out.

The sound of Longyin sounded, the sky was shaking, and a mighty force suppressed it downward.

"This is another trick, break me!"

Qiu Changkong shouted, realizing a hint of thunder, making Qiu Changkong's attacking power elevated to the realm of terror.

The power of Lei Jian erupted, breaking Lu Mingjiulong's mighty power directly.

At the same time, the funeral was also pointed out, and Lu Ming's Jiulong walked in an instant.

"Dead!"

The two yelled.

But Lu Ming's face was calm and he took another step.

In the second step, Jiulong took the second step, and on the basis of the first step, took another step.

Kowloon is stepping on the sky, step by step is stronger than step by step, every time you take another step, the power will be crazy increased.

With Lu Ming's current physical body and strength of Qi, the second step can already barely be comparable to the first level of heaven-level martial arts.

boom!

The world is shaking, like a real dragon walking around the world, the space is shaking wildly, and the crazy power is pouring out.

bump! bump!

The burial and Qiu Changkong's figure trembled and their faces changed wildly. Their attack collapsed in an instant, and then they felt a powerful force pouring into them. The two of them seemed to be hit by an ancient mountain. The body is like a meteor, falling towards the ground.

boom! boom!

The two stepped on the platform, the platform roared, and the two looked pale, almost spitting out a blood.

Hiss...

The whole audience rang a breath of cold breath.

Everyone's eyes widened and they looked at the young man in the sky with wonder.

One move, repelled the joint attack of the funeral and Qiu Changkong, and even prevailed.

Is this the strength of Lu Ming?

This is incredible, is this too scary?

"My God, my God, have I been dazzled, and misunderstood, Lu Ming struck back the funeral and Qiu Changkong?"

"Unbelievable, Lu Mingcai's cultivation practice of Wuzong's Eighth Peak is so terrifying. How many wars is he?"

"How can this be? How can there be such a powerful genius in the world?"

Countless people were shocked incoherently.

The funeral itself is already the pinnacle of Wuzong's ninth heavyweight, a whole level higher than Lu Ming.

Moreover, the funeral itself, but a genius that surpassed the talents of the four wars, which combined, is more than the ordinary Wuzong Eightfold Peak, more than five levels higher.

Lu Ming can actually suppress the funeral, that is not to say, Lu Ming is the talent of the Sixth War?

Talent of the Sixth War!

At the thought of this word, everyone's heart trembled.

The talents of the four wars are already rare geniuses all over the world. What is the concept of the talents of the six wars?

Everyone can't imagine.

Previously, Lu Ming had drawn three consecutive rounds of empty cards. Everyone thought he was just lucky. If he did it, he would have lost.

Now, they found that they were very wrong.

If Lu Ming did it, he could sweep.

On the edge of the battle platform, those defeated geniuses were pale.

In particular, there were a few people who had previously said in a shame that if Lu Ming touched them, it would be resolved within three strokes.

Now, their faces are hot and hot, and they can't wait to find a crack in the ground.

It's shameful.

Leading the elders area, Lu Xiu began to froze there, and then his body was shaking like a mad sheep.

Excited, it was so exciting.

Like everyone else, he thought Lu Ming was just lucky, but now he finds that Lu Ming is a rare arrogance.

Even the middle-aged protector, his pupils contracted abruptly, and then he showed a very surprised expression.

"This time, a rare genius finally emerged."

The middle-aged law protector thought ecstatically.

"How could this be possible, how could Lu Ming be so strong?"

On the battle platform, Qiu Changkong shouted hysterically, unable to accept all this.

The death was also terrifying in the eyes.