

D Emperor 651

Chapter 651: Gamble

"What's so happy? Your storage ring is not mine yet."

With a sneer, an old Ou Fei got on the battle platform.

This old Ou, wearing a big red robe, the breath of his body is also the seven kings of Wu Wang.

"It's Honghua's mother-in-law, she's going to shoot, but this is a ruthless man, who has won five straight in the Wuwang Seventh Realm."

"Yeah, she only shot every time she saw a big harvest. The bald old man had just got a storage ring from a martial king sevenfold martial arts. Now if he kills the bald old man, he can get two storage rings."

"It depends on whether the bald-headed old man dares to fight, every time his opponent against the mother-in-law is dead miserably!"

Once Lao Ou played, there was a burst of exclamation around him.

"Saffron mother-in-law!"

On the battle platform, the bald old man's face also changed greatly.

"Dead!"

The saffron mother's face showed a cold color, and the murderous opportunity pervaded, so she would shoot.

"Wait a minute! Wait a minute, I admit defeat, I won't fight!"

The bald old man hurriedly called out.

"No war?"

Honghua's mother-in-law's complexion gloomed down and said, "Hand over 200,000 Needling Crystals, it's really nothing!"

The bald-headed old man took out 200,000 Kuaipinling Jingjing from the storage ring and gave it to Honghua's mother-in-law, and then left the battle platform and flew on the grandstand.

"Did anyone fight me?"

Mother-in-law Huahua put away the spirit crystal and looked around, loudly.

But for a time, no one went up.

Honghua's mother-in-law is very powerful in the Seventh Realm of King Wu, who has few opponents. Who wants to die?

After waiting for a while, when no one went up, Honghua's mother-in-law left the battle platform.

"Well, it's very interesting, Miss Luo, according to what rules did this life battle platform come from."

Lu Ming asked Luo Xin.

"Lu Gongzi is here for the first time. It's normal not to know. Let me explain it to him."

Luo Xin smiled and said: "As the name implies, order the battle platform and fight for life. As long as you board the battle platform, you are betting your life. The winner wins all the belongings of the opponent.

The loser not only loses but also loses. All the belongings and the storage rings on the body belong to the other party."

Lu Ming explained.

"The old bald man just now, how can he admit defeat?" Lu Ming asked.

"There is a rule in the battle platform. Those with high realms cannot challenge those with low realms. Of course, those with low realms are free to challenge those with high realms."

"And once you are on the battle platform and others challenge you, you can't stop fighting. However, you can admit defeat before the war begins. In this way, as long as you give the opponent a certain number of superb spirit crystals, you can avoid a battle! "

"Like the mother-in-law Honghua just challenged the old bald-headed man, who knew that she was not the opponent of her mother-in-law. Before the war began, she immediately confessed her defeat. As long as she handed it to the other party for 200,000 Needling Spirit Crystals, you can step down. Then concede defeat, the opponent can't accept it at all, until the opponent is defeated and killed to get all the belongings of the opponent!"

"Of course, the higher the state, the greater the cost of admitting defeat. If the peak king admits defeat before the battle, he will give it to the other party's one million spirit crystal."

Luo Xin explained it to Lu Ming in detail.

"Isn't that a high mortality rate?" Lu Ming asked.

"Of course, after the start of the war, the mortality rate was as high as 80% or 90%, and only a few people could escape their lives!"

Luo Xin said.

Lu Ming was secretly surprised. The death rate was as high as 80% or 90%. Basically, he went up and either won or died.

"Miss, what did you tell him so much? Brothers like him, who came out of a big force, did not dare to board such a battle platform. This is a real life-and-death battle, but it is not to learn from each other and block them. It's life, it's all belongings!"

Aside, Chen Zhao showed a mocking look, contemptuously.

That time Lu Ming caused him to lose face, and he still has a grudge.

"Oh? Then dare you go up?"

Lu Ming looked at Chen Zhao.

Chen Zhao froze, and then said, "What do you know? My elder brother, but he ordered a six-game winning streak on the battle platform, and he is the pinnacle king. I don't know how much stronger than the pinnacle king of the blood pirate group. The second reason is that my big brother is here, and you don't need so many moves at all, you can kill each other with a few moves!"

Chen Zhao shifted the subject and pointed to the strong man in his thirties beside him, proudly.

"What are you doing to bring your elder brother out? I'm talking about you, are you also the king of Wuqi? How come you didn't challenge the mother-in-law just now?"

Lu Ming continued to ask.

"I..."

Chen Zhao's face stiffened, flushed.

His fighting power, in the seventh layer of Wuwang, can only be regarded as ordinary. Isn't he looking for death?

But Lu Ming caught him, he could not refute.

"interesting!"

On the edge, Xie Nianqing whispered, showing interest.

Lu Ming smiled, his eyes also showed interest.

During World War I, all the belongings were blocked, and Lu Ming was more interested in this.

The elders from Yunhai Danyuan last time, although they got 80 million of the top-quality spirit crystal, but when they hit the peak king, they have already used 18 million fast, and there are more than 60 million.

More than 60 million yuan, which seems to be a lot, is actually not enough for Lu Ming.

In the future, these spirit crystals will not be enough to impact the Linghai Realm.

The spirit sea realm is to open up the spirit sea, a sea of true elements, a true element of the ocean, and the energy required is too much.

Linghai is one of the most powerful martial artists, and its true yuan storage capacity is more than ten times that of the pinnacle king, and even more.

Lu Ming's impact on the peak king requires 18 million Need for Spirit Crystals. Lu Ming expects that the Need for Spirits that he needs to open up the Linghai Realm will be at least 300 million Need for Spirit Crystals. This is still a conservative estimate and may actually be possible. need more.

He is still too far away from the 300 million Needling Spirit Crystal, so now we need a lot of Needling Spirit Crystal.

This battle platform is a good channel.

Moreover, you can hone your martial arts, devour the other party's blood, and improve your bloodline level.

Lu Ming's eyes turned to Mingzhantai.

At this time, another person stepped up into the air and climbed to the battle platform. The breath of his body came out without any reservation.

Peak King, this is a Peak King.

The atmosphere of the audience warmed up again.

Linghai Realm rarely participates in this kind of gambling battle, and the pinnacle king, standing on top of the king, can attract a lot of interest from the warriors in each battle.

"Who will fight me?"

This pinnacle king, a man in his forties, glanced around.

"I come!"

A white-haired old man stepped onto the battle platform and stood opposite the big man.

Without extra words, the two clashed together.

The violent energy spread out, terrified.

However, around the battle platform, a light curtain rose up, blocking the enthusiasm.

Obviously, the battlefield was inscribed with a powerful array of powerful inscriptions, so as not to hurt the audience.

The battle was fierce, and the fighting power of the two pinnacle kings was not weak, and it was not weaker than the scarred man of the Blood Pirates.

Also, without a strong fighting force, you would not dare to board the battle platform of life, otherwise you will find death.

Chapter 652: Chen Dao

However, when the battle reached more than 20 strokes, the white-haired old man suddenly broke out, killing the middle-aged man in one fell swoop and winning the opponent's storage ring.

"Hao Qiang, this old man, is it the turtle master of Jingui Island?"

"It's him, I didn't expect him to go to Jinsha Island, no wonder he is so strong?"

"The Spirit Turtle Master has been in retreat for many years, concentrated on cultivation, and the combat power is unfathomable. Next, I don't know who will challenge him!"

Around, there was a lot of talk.

"This spirit turtle is really good!"

Lu Ming nodded.

He just saw that the sudden outbreak of the Spirit Turtle Master should be a secret technique that can increase the combat power. Among the peak kings, it is quite good.

"Not bad? Ha ha, in a big tone, you seem to be very strong."

On one side, Chen Zhao showed a contemptuous smile.

Lu Ming was speechless. Is this guy sick? Wasn't it that time he didn't shoot? Behind him everywhere.

Such a narrow-minded person, Lu Ming ignored it directly, without looking at Chen Zhao.

Seeing ignored by Lu Ming, Chen Zhao's face was even more ugly.

"Who will fight me?"

The Spirit Turtle looked around, and for a time, no one spoke.

"Hey, no one seems to be fighting?"

The Spirit Turtle sneered.

"Let me do it!"

At this time, Chen Zhao's elder brother stood up next to Chen Zhao, and a strong breath filled out.

Chen Zhao's eldest brother is named Chen Dao.

Chen Dao stepped out and appeared on the battle platform.

"It's Chen Dao. Chen Dao is about to shoot. It's worth watching."

"Chen Dao is a seven-game winning streak, extremely powerful. He is a general of the Flame Chamber of Commerce. He shot against the Turtle Master. Haha, it must be fierce."

The appearance of Chen Dao made many people excited.

"Brother shot!"

Chen Zhao's eyes lit up, and then looked at Lu Ming, said: "Lu Ming, look at it, look at the strength of my big brother, look at the strongest among the peak king, what strength can reach."

However, he found that Lu Ming ignored him again, which made him quite depressed.

"Young man, he has good courage, but dare to challenge me?"

Master Ling Turtle looked at Chen Dao and said coldly.

"Are you fighting or falling?"

Chen Dao's response is simple, but full of confidence.

"It's such a big tone. I have been closed for decades. Now the young people are getting more and more arrogant. Then I will teach you how to respect the elders!"

bump!

As soon as the voice fell, Master Lingui rushed towards Chen Dao, as fast as lightning, and at the same time, a powerful breath broke out on him.

It's the secret technique.

Although the tortoise came up with arrogance and self-confidence on his mouth, he really exerted his strength and did not dare to underestimate the enemy.

Knowing his reputation and dare to challenge him, how could he be weak? He lived for hundreds of years, and he knew this very well.

Powerful boxing, slammed into Chen Dao.

But Chen Dao remained motionless. When the fist of the Spirit Turtle approached, his eyes suddenly lighted and he moved.

To move is to make a knife.

A dazzling sword lighted up, letting the Buddha split the space in half.

The punch of Master Ling Turtle was also split in half. He was shocked and lost his shape, backing away frantically, avoiding the blade.

But Chen Dao's offensive was just beginning.

"kill!"

Chen Dao shouted, the momentum was astonishing, and the pale white knife light was on again, stronger and sharper than the previous knife, and he instantly cut through the void and slashed towards the Spirit Turtle Master.

"not good!"

The Spirit Turtle was frightened, and his fists flew in front of him. A thick turtle shell formed in front of him.

when!

The knife light cut on the turtle shell, the turtle shell vibrated violently, cracked a word, and did not allow the tortoise to kick a breath, Chen knife's third knife was immediately cut out, followed by the fourth knife, Fifth knife...

Knife-by-knife, knife-by-knife is stronger than knife-like, endlessly, cut towards the spirit turtle master.

When the seventh knife was cut out, the turtle's shell shattered exploded, and the knife flashed away.

Immediately, Chen Dao closed his knife, neatly.

The upper eye of the Spirit Turtle was staring very big. From his eyebrows, a blood stain appeared, extending all the way down. Boom, the Spirit Turtle fell down and became two halves.

Spirit Turtle Master is dead.

A deafening cheer came from the audience, and Chen Dao beheaded Ling Guiren and was promoted to an eight-game winning streak.

It is rare to be able to win eight games in a row.

Explain that there are eight pinnacle kings who died in the hands of Chen Dao.

"Hey, see if you have, this is my brother's strength."

Chen Zhao gave Lu Ming a smug look.

"not bad!"

Lu Ming said calmly.

He really felt that Chen Dao was not bad. Chen Dao's combat power was estimated to be close to Shengxing.

Of course, Chen Dao is already in his thirties and is ten years older than Shengxing. In martial arts, artistic conception, and flesh, he spent ten more years in practice, and his potential is incomparable to that of Shengxing.

In the Donghuang Qianjiao list, young people under the age of 30 are selected, and not only for cultivation behavior, but also for talent, the ability to leapfrog, and the potential.

Some powerful forces, with immense resources, can pile up a group of young pinnacle kings, but these people can't make a list of thousands.

"It's really a big talk, how many of my eldest brother's fighting strength can be defeated among the peak kings?"

Chen Zhao sneered.

"Frog at the bottom of the well!" It was not Lu Ming, but Xie Nianqing.

"what did you say?"

Chen Zhao blushed.

"Someone went up and challenged!"

Lu Ming ignored Chen Zhao and looked at the battle platform.

Chen Zhao also looked at the past.

A young man wearing a blood-red robe set foot on the battle platform.

The young man, about twenty-six or seven years old, had a cold face and a slight sneer on the corner of his mouth.

"Huh, I really can't control myself. I dare to challenge my elder brother, and he died."

Chen Zhao laughed sarcastically.

However, Chen Dao on the battle platform showed a solemn look on his face.

The other party just stood there at random, but it seemed to make him feel facing the **** sea of corpses, and was under great pressure.

Moreover, if the other party is so young, he would dare to come to power before he is 30 years old, which is definitely not simple.

"I don't know what you call you?"

Chen Dao asked.

"Blood Gang!"

The youth is gloomy.

"Blood Gang?"

Chen Dao groaned for a moment, secretly relieved.

He originally thought that the other party might be the peerless Tianjiao of Donghuang Qianjiao. If it is really the Tianjiao of Qianjiao, he would consider not fighting.

However, the name of Blood Gang, Qianjiao list does not, obviously, the other party is not Tianjiao on Qianjiao list.

"War, let it go!"

The **** gloomy voice sounded.

"war!"

Chen Dao responded firmly.

"Hey, okay, I'm really afraid that you will fall."

Blood just licked his lips, and the cold color was thicker.

boom!

At the next moment, Xuegang's body was full of blood, and a huge **** palm was suspended above him, surrounded by seven silver chakras.

"King Level 7 Bloodline!"

Chen Dao's face changed.

The second bloodline, who can reach the seventh level of the king level, is definitely a peerless genius.

For example, Qin Qingshan and Shengxingchen are all king-level and seventh-level.

On top of Chen Dao's head, a battle sword was suspended, but it was only the blood of Wang level VI.

Chapter 653: Bloodline Martial Arts

"Blood Flame Palm!"

Blood just shot with a palm, the air burst, and even turned into liquid, and a **** palm print blasted toward Chen Dao.

Keng!

Chen Dao's knife was dazzling.

But this time, Chen Dao's knife light did not split the blood-colored palm print, but the knife light was scattered by the blood-colored palm print.

Chen Dao's face changed and he snarled. The second knife came out sharply, stronger than the first.

But the **** and **** palm prints arrived again, palm after palm, extremely domineering.

Chen Dao made the knife continuously, the sixth, the seventh...

Soon, the seventh sword came out. Before that, he was the seventh sword, and he beheaded the spirit turtle master, but now, when he comes out of the seventh sword, he still falls.

Chen Dao roared, the eighth and the ninth came out.

The knife was shining brightly and split the palm print, but the subsequent palm prints were countless and endless.

After the ninth knife was cut out, Chen Dao's body retreated crazy.

"Bloodline martial arts, that is the bloodline martial arts of the top grade, Chen Dao is about to die."

In the stands, a grey-haired old man exclaimed.

"What? The other party actually realized the blood martial art."

Many people were shocked.

"Is bloodline martial art?" Lu Ming whispered.

The so-called bloodline martial art is the martial arts that the warrior understands from his own bloodline.

The bloodline of a warrior contains endless wealth, which is far from being as simple as a simple bloodline explosion.

The martial arts that the martial arts comprehend from his own bloodline is the martial arts that truly belong to him. It is the best fit for himself. When he cultivates, he is handy and powerful.

Cultivating other people's martial arts, after all, is someone else's, how can they be comparable to their own bloodline martial arts.

For example, the two martial arts practitioners, both practicing high-grade martial arts at the same level, both cultivated to the sixth level, but one practiced the blood martial arts skills learned from their own blood veins, and their power was at least 50% stronger than that of others. It is even possible to be more than ten percent stronger.

The difference is too great.

However, it is too difficult to comprehend the hemorrhagic martial arts skills from one's own blood veins. It requires unique talents. Moreover, the higher the blood vein level, the stronger the level of blood martial arts comprehension.

From one's own bloodline, not only can comprehend martial arts, but also comprehend the mysterious technique, called blood vein secret technique.

For example, Qin Qingshan and Sheng Xingchen, which Lu Ming had seen, all realized the secret of blood veins.

And Xie Nianqing, with one palm shot, a beautiful arm will appear, blasting towards the other side, that is bloodline martial arts.

But Lu Ming has not yet realized the bleeding skills.

First, the Jiulong bloodline is not actually his own bloodline, but is awakened by a drop of Jiulong essence blood. It is difficult to understand the bloodline martial arts from it.

In fact, the power of engulfing can be regarded as a peculiar blood vein mystery of the Kowloon Bloodline.

The second bloodline has been blocked by fog, even if Lu Ming wanted to understand it, he couldn't.

Especially the special bloodline, the bloodline martial art comprehended, is more powerful.

Especially natural blood.

For example, the blood veins of flames, comprehend the martial arts of the flame class, and it can just cooperate with the mood of fire, and the power is naturally stronger. This point, other blood veins like monsters and beasts are not comparable.

Blood Gang, however, comprehends the artistic conception of blood, and in coordination with the martial arts related to blood, the power is really extremely powerful.

"Dead!"

Blood just strode forward, the mood of blood was pervasive, and Chen Dao was enveloped. Chen Dao even had a feeling that the blood in his body was slowly drying up.

The artistic conception of blood, a kind of special artistic conception, is extremely powerful and extremely overbearing. If it is hit by the moves of the artistic conception of blood and blood, it can directly swallow the blood and make the opponent's blood die.

"Break open!"

Chen Dao's knife light was cut out again, but it was useless and completely suppressed.

"Brother, brother, how could this be? How could this be?"

Chen Zhao's face was pale and worried.

His elder brother, but his backer, he is actually only a guard of the flame chamber of commerce. It is because of his elder brother, he has a special status in the flame chamber of commerce, he can approach Luo Xin and even pursue Luo Xin.

If his eldest brother died, he would be an ordinary martial king Qizhong. In a place such as the riot Xinghai, it would be nothing. In the flame chamber of commerce, it can only be reduced to an ordinary guard.

His elder brother is everything about him.

Now his elder brother is in danger.

"Brother Chen Dao!"

Luo Xin held his hands tightly together, very nervous.

Chen Dao is a member of the Flame Chamber of Commerce, and can even be said to be the first strongest. In the Flame Chamber of Commerce, Chen Dao is the strongest.

If Chen Dao is dead, the Flame Chamber of Commerce will suffer heavy losses.

"How to do how to do?"

Luo Xin was very anxious.

boom! boom! ...

Xue Gang's offensive is getting stronger and stronger, Chen Dao, already tired of coping.

"I admit defeat, I admit defeat!"

Chen Dao shouted.

"Confess? I don't allow it!"

Blood just sneered.

"Don't think you killed me!"

Seeing that the defeat was not possible, Chen Daochang Xiaoxiao, flying wildly, his breath actually improved a little bit.

The knives of others merged into a dazzling awn, rising up into the sky, Chen Dao, intending to escape.

"Want to escape, how can it be so easy!"

The blood just turned into a beam of blood, chasing it up and slamming a palm.

bump!

Chen Dao was hit with a palm and coughed up blood, but he couldn't care about the injury, fled desperately, and flew to the stands.

Blood is just in a hurry.

"I'll give you two million Needling Spirit Crystals, let me go, otherwise, I'm going to escape, you may not be able to kill me."

Chen Dao roared, and began to beg for mercy, turned into Daoguang, desperately fled around.

"No gallbladder, five million Needling Spirit Crystals, one piece is not missing!"

Blood just roared.

"Five million is five million!"

Life is important, and Chen Dao can't take care of it. He threw a storage ring to Xuegang.

The blood had just been taken, his mind swept away, and then he stopped chasing.

"Fortune telling you is really boring!"

Blood Gang did not pursue, and returned to the battle platform.

Chen Daohua turned into a knife, flew back to the stands, grabbed a handful of immortals, swallowed it into the mouth, and began to heal the scene.

After finally surviving, Luo Xin and Chen Zhao were relieved.

Although, the process is shameful.

"Yishan is higher than Yishan!"

Lu Ming whispered.

Chen Zhao was red-faced, and Lu Ming's words were obviously for him.

"Huh, my eldest brother has won eight straight victories anyway. It's so strange to meet a stronger one. If you go up, I'm afraid that you will die on it in two games."

Chen Zhao still talked hard.

"is it?"

Lu Ming smiled faintly and said to Xie Nianqing: "Let's go!" Xie Nianqing gave Lu Ming a surprised look, then followed Landing Ming, got up and walked out.

"Humph, the courageous man, he dare not play after all!"

Chen Zhao mocked.

Uh!

Lu Ming suddenly turned around and slapped out.

Snapped!

A slap, fanned directly on Chen Zhao's face, blood and water splattered between teeth, Chen Zhao's face immediately swelled up.

He was stunned, staring at the landing stunnedly for a while, and then reacted. Hysterical shouted:
"You... dare you hit me? I want my brother to kill you and kill you!"

Chapter 654: Lu Ming shot

Snapped!

Lu Ming backhanded, slapped again, and slapped on the other side of Chen Zhao's face.

Lu Ming's strength is very well controlled, and Chen Zhao has not been taken away.

Immediately, his other face also swelled up.

"Noisy again, believe it or not, I will kill you and your elder brother now!"

Lu Ming said coldly.

Chen Zhao shut up immediately.

His eldest brother is currently healing, and Lu Ming wants to really kill the killer, and their brothers are over.

Luo Xin did not speak, she also felt that Chen Zhao was too much, and has been targeting Lu Ming, Lu Ming did not kill him, already considered good-tempered.

Lu Ming smiled faintly, and then turned away.

Seeing that Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing disappeared in the stands, Chen Zhao's eyes showed resentment and snarled: "Little miscellaneous, wait for my big brother to be injured. Today, I will return ten times!"

Luo Xin shook his head secretly, wanting to chase her like this?

If it were not for Chen Dao's sake, Luo Xinli didn't care about him.

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing went out and strolled on a street.

"I thought you were going to fight, how about fighting the blood?"

Xie Nianqing said.

"Do you think I will be motivated by that idiot? How is it possible? This is a good place. I went straight and defeated Xuegang, so don't many people dare to play?"

Lu Ming smiled slightly.

"Oh? What are your plans?"

Xie Nianqing asked.

"Of course it is one by one, that is, you can hone your boxing skills, and you can earn spirit crystals, and you can do two things with one stone!"

Lu Ming smiled, then his eyes lit up, and walked into a mask shop.

"I understand!"

Xie Nianqing smiled and walked in.

Later, Lu Ming bought a Shura mask, and Xie Nianqing bought a Yasha mask.

After buying the mask, the two bought a pair of black robes, put them on their bodies, and then walked towards the battle platform. They each paid two hundred Needling Spirit Crystals and walked in.

Lu Ming put on the Shura mask, and Xie Nianqing, Hoopoe wore the Yasha mask.

At this point, Blood Gang had left the battle platform, and no one would have challenged him.

"Who will go first?"

Lu Ming asked Xie Nianqing quietly.

"It's all fine!"

"Then let me go first!"

After talking, Lu Ming appeared on the battle platform with a move.

"Someone came to power again, this time, what did you do?"

Seeing someone on stage, the audience at the scene was refreshed.

They spent two hundred pieces of the best spirit crystal, just to see the war, to see the duel, if no one has been dueling, then the spirit crystal is not a white flower?

At this time, Lu Ming's breath spread out, telling everyone that he is a peak king.

"A peak king came on the court again. What's wrong with this person? Just after the blood went down, he came up. Isn't he afraid that blood just returned to challenge him?"

"Because it shouldn't happen, Blood Gang will at least wait for the opponent to fight once or twice before shooting. If it is too weak, I think Blood Gang will not shoot."

"That blood is definitely a genius that has risen recently. It is too strong. If Qianjiao is re-ranked, he may be able to rush up."

All around, there was a burst of discussion.

"Who will fight?"

Lu Ming looked around and shouted.

"Ok?"

As soon as Lu Ming's voice came out, Chen Zhao and Luo Xin looked in the stands.

Lu Ming didn't change his voice, they heard it when they heard it, it was Lu Ming's voice.

"That kid finally played, hey, wear a mask and pretend to be a ghost, to see if he can win a few games, don't die in the first game!"

Chen Zhao sneered.

Luo Xin frowned, ignoring Chen Zhao, but curiously looked at the figure on the battle platform.

Somehow, she thinks Lu Ming is not easy. Maybe, Lu Ming can surprise everyone?

Luo Xin couldn't help looking forward.

"I'll cut you!"

An old man with big eyes stepped up and stood in front of Lu Ming.

"Boy, don't think that wearing a Shura mask and learning the king will be scary. The battle platform is still based on real combat power. Your storage ring is mine!"

The big-eyed old man grinned.

"Hope you can do more tricks!"

Lu Ming said lightly.

"Boy, what are you talking about?" The big-eyed old man froze slightly.

"I tell you not to talk nonsense, take the trick!"

Lu Ming whispered, a violent punch, slamming toward the big-eyed old man.

"Look at what you have!"

A big axe appeared in the hands of the big-eyed old man, slashing down, splitting Lu Ming's fist in half, but before he was pleased, the next punch struck, and he could only attack with another axe under.

boom! boom! ...

Lu Ming started **** with his left and right hands, and his fists continued to explode, like meteors piercing the void.

The fighting power of the big-eyed old man is quite good, stronger than that of the peak king of the blood evil pirate group, but it is still completely suppressed by Lu Ming. This is the result of Lu Ming suppressing the true yuan.

Lu Ming is taking him to practice boxing.

Previously, Lu Ming could still be in the Supreme Temple. Only with the Spirit Crystal, he could condense a figure-like battle against him and practice martial arts.

However, as his cultivation practice was promoted to the realm of Wu Wang, that function was directly useless.

It was just a large inscription array, which was laid down by Jiuyang Supreme after serious injury and had limited power. After Lu Ming reached Wuwang Realm, the energy on his body was too huge and the attacking power was terrifying. That large array could not be copied at all.

Therefore, now that Lu Ming is practicing martial arts, he needs to find his opponent himself.

The big-eyed old man was suppressed by Lu Ming's **** strength, roaring again and again, no matter how strong he cultivated, and what powerful martial skills he exhibited, he was suppressed by Lu Ming.

"I admit defeat, I admit defeat!"

The old man with big eyes was finally afraid and shouted to admit defeat.

"I don't allow it!"

A faint voice came from Lu Ming's mouth.

"Not allowed? Don't think you can kill me!"

The old man with big eyes roared, and his figure rose to the sky. He actually learned Chen Dao's method and wanted to escape.

"You can't escape!"

boom!

Lu Ming's Zhenyuan improved by one point, and his fist strength was even more violent. The air in front of the fist was completely drained, forming a vacuum channel. Together, burst burst.

The old man with big eyes roared and vomited blood, his body fell, and Lu Ming's subsequent punching force came again.

bump! bump! ...

After several consecutive punches, the big-eyed old man screamed, his body burst, and he fell on the spot.

Uh!

Lu Ming's figure moved, swallowing the blood of the old man with big eyes, and took away the storage ring.

"Won!"

In the stands, Luo Xin showed a trace of excitement.

"Huh, I won only one game. The old-eyed old man's combat power is not high, far worse than my elder brother!"

Chen Zhao pouted.

"You can shut up!"

On the edge, Chen Dao coldly glanced at Chen Zhao and scolded, now his injury has stabilized.

When Chen Zhao's face changed, he shut up immediately and dared not talk.

"Who else is fighting?"

On the battle platform, Lu Ming's voice came out.

Chapter 655: Three people in a row

Lu Ming looked around, his voice was clear.

"I come!"

A red-haired man walked in the air and flew to the battle platform.

"Sure enough someone shot!"

There was a smile on Lu Ming's mouth.

He just suppressed Zhenyuan. It seems that he is not much stronger than the big-eyed old man. The purpose is to attract other people to fight. If he is too strong, where else can he dare to come to power?

No, the red-haired man came to power.

"what's your name?"

The redhead asked.

"Sura!" Lu Ming responded faintly.

"Sura? Hey! Kill!"

Suddenly, the red-haired man shot, a blaze of flames, thousands of kilometers long, extremely hot, slamming down towards the landing.

"Burst Star Fist!"

Lu Ming banged out with a punch, and his burst of fist strength was blasted with the opponent's sword, and the battle platform was shocked.

bump!

Lu Ming's fist strength was actually defeated, and the fiery blade of the sword continued to cut to the landing Ming.

"Come on!" The red-haired big man was filled with a fiery flame and his face was unbearably grim.

"Good combat power!"

There was a smile on Lu Ming's mouth.

The fighting power of this red-haired big man is a lot stronger than the big-eyed old man just now. No wonder he dares to take office.

"Then add two more forces!"

Lu Ming smiled and punched again.

boom!

This punching power was twice as strong as the previous punching power, and it punctured the knife of the red-haired man in one fell swoop, striking towards the red-haired man.

"Ah, you just concealed your strength!"

The red-haired big man roared, revealing the color of fear, bursting out all his strength, and the sword in his hand came out madly.

But his result was the same. Like the old man with big eyes, he was completely suppressed by Lu Ming. After dozens of strokes, Lu Ming was killed by a punch.

"Blast Star Fist, approaching the third level!"

Lu Ming whispered, put away the storage ring, and by the way swallowed the blood of the red-haired man.

Consuming the blood of two peak kings in a row, the blood of Jiulong boomed.

"Make me!"

Lu Ming stood on the battle platform and began to refine his blood while waiting for the challenges of others.

For four weeks, suddenly quieted down, for a time, no one stepped forward.

Although Lu Ming cut the two of them in a row and obtained the storage ring of the two, as long as he was killed, the harvest was absolutely huge, but Lu Ming's combat power could not be understood by others for a while.

"Humph!"

Chen Zhao snorted coldly, his face was very unsightly.

He said that Lu Ming could win one game, but now, Lu Ming has won two consecutive games, which makes him very unhappy.

In two minutes, Lu Ming stood on the battle platform for two minutes. The power of the essence blood in the Jiulong blood vein was used by Lu Ming to enhance the second blood vein.

Jiulong Bloodline wants to advance to the ninth level of the king level, which requires too much refined blood. Lu Ming plans to first raise the second bloodline to the eighth level of the king level, and then to upgrade the bloodline of the ninth level.

Uh!

At this time, a figure rushed to the battle platform, a tall and thin middle-aged man.

Everyone was refreshed, and finally someone came to power again.

Lu Ming looked at the middle-aged man.

"Sura, your boxing power is very strong, but as long as you don't directly pick you up, see what you can do!"

The voice hadn't fallen yet, and the figure of the master man changed into a phantom, slamming toward the landing.

When the voice fell, the tall, thin man had turned into eighteen phantoms, surrounded Lu Ming Tuan group, sharp sword gas, pierced the air, and stabbed at the key point of Landing Ming.

Eighteen phantoms, eighteen sword spirits, extremely sharp.

boom! boom! ...

Lu Ming blasted several punches in succession, slamming on several figures, and those figures disappeared.

"phantom!"

Lu Ming raised his eyebrows, his figure flickered continuously, avoiding the attack of Jian Qi, and his fists burst out again.

A fist punched through the void, slammed into a figure, and in a blink of an eye, seven or eight figures collapsed, all illusions, not entities.

The remaining figure moved again, and continued to fight Lu Ming, and in the process of fighting, there were more phantoms, and they recovered to eighteen.

Every one looks real, even the breath is exactly the same.

"Haha, die!"

Eighteen figures sneered at the same time.

Lu Ming flickered continuously, avoiding the attack, and at the same time, his fists continued to burst out.

The phantom of the tall and thin man is constantly broken up, but after each break up, it will resume again.

The two fell into a state of anxiety, and in a flash of battle more than fifty moves.

"It seems that Shura met his opponent!"

"Yes, Shura's true element is strong, his punch strength is strong and domineering, and his power is very strong, but his weakness is also obvious. The other party has entrapped him in an unpredictable manner, and his punch strength is useless."

"Take a Shura mask to learn the king of the king, after all, it is not a grade, it is too far away!"

The audience around them all expressed their opinions one after another.

In the course of their discussion, dozens of tricks passed in a blink of an eye.

At this time, Lu Ming felt that he was getting more and more fluent about the operation of the bursting star boxing.

boom!

Suddenly, with a punch, the power was stronger than before.

The tall, thin man was shocked.

"Haha, burst the star fist, and finally cultivate to the third level. This battle should be over!"

Lu Ming smiled in his heart.

boom!

As soon as Lu Ming stepped on the battle platform, his figure rose into the sky, and he immediately fell to the ground, blasting out a fist.

In an instant, Lu Ming burst out dozens of punches, dozens of punches, like dozens of meteors piercing the sky and falling towards the battle platform.

And each power is stronger than before.

"so much!"

The tall and thin man was frightened and tried to avoid it, but there was still a phantom collapse.

Eighteen, turned into seventeen, sixteen...

In a blink of an eye, there were only two or three.

Just when he wanted to continue to change his figure, dozens of punches were bombarded down in the sky.

"Do not!"

The tall, thin man shouted, and the next moment he was overwhelmed by dozens of punches.

The battle platform made a violent roar. When the boxing power disappeared, the tall and thin men lay there like a pool of mud, without any breath at all.

As before, the blood and storage ring belong to Lu Ming.

Three straight wins, Lu Ming has won three straight.

Moreover, it is a consecutive victory, not a few days. Many people's winning streak, in fact, is the streak of many days combined, just like Chen Dao, occasionally come to fight a game, the added streak.

It is difficult to win a streak in a short period of time, because continuous battles consume a lot of money, and the challenger will definitely become stronger.

"Who will fight?"

Lu Ming continued to look around.

"Hey, enough is enough, you have obtained three storage rings, now, let me solve you!"

A sneer came out, and a red figure appeared on the battle platform.

"Xue Gang, he is going to shoot again!"

"It seems that he had been waiting just now, and now he saw Shura win three games in a row before he shot!"

"Just don't know if Shura dare to fight, bloody, just defeated Chen Dao's strongman!"

There were bursts of exclamation around.

Chapter 656: Kill Blood Gang

This person who came to power was the blood Gang who defeated Chen Dao before.

"Blood Gang!"

Jing Dao flashed in his eyes.

"Lu Ming!" Luo Xin showed a trace of worry.

"Lu Ming, Lu Ming, aren't you great? If you have the ability to take over, don't surrender!"

In Chen Zhao's eyes, the light of resentment flashed. He hated Lu Ming. He was swollen. Now his face is still swollen. He hopes that Lu Ming will take over. In that way, he will definitely die in the blood.

"Xura, the name is domineering, just don't know if you have the guts." Blood Gang sneered.

"Guts? What does it mean to have guts?" Lu Ming smiled slightly.

"I'm afraid you will fall before you fight!" Blood just licked his lips.

"Oh, bloody, you don't need to use any aggressive method, you just came up, just take you to practice boxing!"

Lu Ming said.

"Haha, say that, don't you stop? Haha, okay!"

Blood just ecstatic.

"Blood Flame Palm!"

The blood-red palm prints came out of Xuegang's hands, and he could not wait to attack Landing Ming.

In his view, Lu Ming now has all the belongings of the three pinnacle kings, plus Lu Ming's own, that is, the four pinnacle kings.

How much wealth will be the possession of the four pinnacle kings, if Lu Ming falls without a fight, as long as he is given a million Needling Spirit Crystal, then he is not losing money?

Now, Xue Gang was already hot.

Bloody palm prints make the space oscillate, and there is a **** smell coming out.

"Burst Star Fist!"

Lu Ming burst out with a punch.

The boxing force and the blood palm's palm print blasted together, but the boxing strength was instantly defeated by the blood-colored palm print.

boom! boom! ...

Lu Ming blasted dozens of punches in succession.

But Xuegang shot a few more palms and crushed Lu Ming's fists.

"Hey, although your boxing strength is strong, but you are still far from fighting me!"

Blood just sneered.

"This blood-gang, seems to be a newly-rising genius, with a good combat strength, not weaker than the Holy Star a few months ago!"

Lu Ming thought to himself.

But Lu Ming did not know how much stronger it was than a few months ago. If Lu Ming broke out with all his strength now, he would be able to kill the Holy Star a few months ago.

Of course, Lu Ming would not do this. First, he had to practice boxing, and he had to attract stronger opponents.

"Then increase the true points by two points!"

When Zhenyuan is running, Lu Ming blasts out again, and a vacuum channel appears, blasting with the blood flame of Xuegang.

With a roar, both fist and blood flame disappeared.

"You... still hiding strength?"

Blood Gang's face changed, and Lu Ming's fist strength could actually be improved, which made him feel a bit of a bad feeling.

The previous people were killed by Lu Ming in this way.

"kill!"

Blood just roared, blood veins broke out, **** palm prints were more overbearing, and the mood of blood enveloped Lu Ming.

Bloodline martial arts, top-grade bloodline martial arts, is extremely powerful, and even more powerful than Lu Ming's three dragons in terms of power.

The three dragon gods are, after all, Lu Ming practicing martial arts of others, which is not comparable to blood martial arts.

The blood just exploded in full force, and the power was doubled than before, and the offensive was like a violent storm that drowned Lu Ming.

"It's finally interesting!"

Lu Ming's eyes showed a hint of war.

boom!

The next moment, he was all around, the flames burning, the mood of fire.

Of course, Lu Ming just cast a mood of fire. The mood of fire is integrated into the bursting star fist, making the power of the bursting star fist even more terrifying. Every punch is a burning meteor full of tyranny. .

Fist, and the **** palm print of Xuegang, bombarded together.

As for the blood conception of Xuegang, the energy that can exhaust the blood has no effect on Lu Ming.

Can the blood be depleted, can it be compared with the engulfing power of the Jiulong bloodline?

As long as the Jiulong bloodline runs a little bit, the mood of blood will be lost.

In a blink of an eye, dozens of strokes passed, and like the previous battle, Lu Ming gradually began to gain the upper hand again.

"How could this be?"

Many people widened their eyes.

Especially Chen Zhao is simply incredible.

The blood just roared again and again, and a cold sweat came out.

He was actually suppressed. Was he going to end like the previous ones and was killed by Lu Ming.

No, no, never.

He is a peerless arrogant, and he has the opportunity to impact the Qianjiao list. This time he came to riot the Xinghai, he came to hone himself and prepare for the battle of luck later. How can he die?

But no matter how hard he tried, he was still suppressed by Lu Ming. He felt the punching power from Lu Ming's bombardment became stronger and stronger. Every time the punching burst, he felt his skin hurt like a torn skin.

"go!"

Blood just roared and rushed towards the sky, he wanted to escape.

"Can you walk away?"

Lu Ming walked through the air, faster than Blood Gang, and instantly appeared in front of Blood Gang, punching with a punch.

Blood Gang didn't expect Lu Ming's speed to be so terrifying. In a hurry, he barely blasted a palm to resist, and the palm print was directly defeated by Lu Ming. Spurting.

Lu Ming came after him.

"Wait a minute, I confess, Shura, and I tell you, I am a corpse of heaven, and if you kill me, corpse of heaven will never let you go."

Blood just screamed.

"Sky Corpse?"

Lu Ming was slightly surprised.

Didn't the corpse sect play with those corpses all day? Why is there no blood corpse?

Seeing Lu Ming stunned, Blood Gang thought Lu Ming was afraid, and shouted: "Asura, as long as you let me go, I can not blame the things of today, how?"

"Hey, Blood Gang, don't you forget, this is the riot Xinghai, and the Sky Corpse Sect can't control it here, and the people of the Sky Corpse Sect are even more damn!"

A slightly cold voice spit out from Lu Ming's mouth, and his figure flashed immediately, and he was just killed towards the blood.

"Damn!"

Blood just roared and tried his best to resist, but the result was already doomed.

After a few strokes, he was bombarded by Lu Ming for several punches and his body burst apart.

Blood just died.

The genius of the Celestial Sect defeated the genius of Chen Dao, who had won eight straight games, and was killed by Shura.

The atmosphere at the scene pushed to a climax, and everyone cheered excitedly.

"Kill, kill well, haha, so exciting!"

"Yes, a young genius was killed, it's exciting!"

"That stupid, actually lifted out the corpse of heaven, in the rioting Xinghai, everyone is the same!"

"Sura is so strong, he has won four straight in a row, he was just killed by blood, and listening to the sound, it seems very young, is it a young peerless genius?"

"It's very possible? That King Yan is also a young genius. It is very likely to be the peerless arrogant on the Qianjiao list. This Shura is probably also a peerless arrogant!"

"There have been too many young geniuses from the recent riot Xinghai."

The hustle and bustle, the cheers, the talk, and the ups and downs.

Chapter 657: No one dares to fight

"Unexpectedly, Lu Ming is so strong?"

In the stands, Luo Xin's eyes were splendid.

"I'm not as good as him!"

Chen Dao sighed.

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

The constant roar in Chen Zhao's heart was simply unbearable.

Previously, in front of Lu Ming, he opened his mouth and closed his mouth as how powerful and horrible his brother was, and Lu Ming was nothing in front of his brother.

Very proud, very arrogant.

But now?

Before, his eldest brother suffered a fiasco under Xuegang, he was almost killed, and he fled in embarrassment. Finally, he saved his life with five million top-quality spirit crystals.

But now the blood-blood tyrannizing his elder brother is killed by Lu Ming.

what is this? Every sentence and every word he said before was a joke, a joke by Chiguo Guo.

Perhaps, in Lu Ming's eyes, he is a clown, telling some ridiculous jokes.

"Damn, **** it!"

Chen Zhao roared in his heart and his self-esteem was severely hit.

"Is there anyone to fight again!"

Lu Ming asked loudly.

No one spoke, and no one came to power.

Lu Ming waited a few minutes and no one came to power.

Lu Ming's combat power today is too strong. Even if there are people stronger than him on the field, he will weigh it and will not easily shoot.

After a few minutes, no one shot, Lu Ming flew off the battle platform, came to Xie Nianqing.

"It's my turn!"

Xie Nianqing said lightly, flying on the battle platform, the breath of his body filled out.

"The Peak King, is another Peak King, and he also wears the Yaksha mask, is it a master?"

"Isn't it possible, how can there be so many masters?"

"Looking at the figure, it looks like a woman."

As soon as Xie Nianqing went up, there was a discussion.

"Who will fight?"

Xie Nianqing spoke, his voice was crisp, but relatively cold.

"It's Xie Girl!"

When Luo Xin heard it, he heard Xie Nianqing's voice.

"Aren't Xie girls powerful, too?" Luo Xin whispered.

"Humph!"

Chen Zhao sneered, a vicious look flashed in his eyes, praying secretly in his heart, hoping that Xie Nianqing was killed.

"It's a young woman!"

The audience around them also heard that Xie Nianqing should be young.

"I will meet you here!"

Finally, someone played.

Without extra words, Xie Nianqing directly attacked.

Xie Nianqing did not display the magic field of the sky, nor the martial arts of the bloodline. She mainly displayed the artistic conception of the destruction of the artistic conception and the wind. She used Lu Ming's method and combined the two artistic concepts with the help of external force.

Therefore, Xie Nianqing does not seem to be strong, and is inseparable from the opponent's battle.

Lu Ming divided a part of his mind to watch the battle while refining his essence and blood.

Consumes the blood of four pinnacle kings in a row, all used to promote the second bloodline, and the power of the bloodline of the second bloodline has risen sharply.

On the battle platform, Xie Nianqing fought hundreds of moves with his opponent before he killed his opponent.

Because Xie Nianqing's performance is not very strong, he has fought hundreds of moves. Others think that there are cheap to pick and another master. Unfortunately, the result is the same, and Xie Nianqing battled hundreds of moves, but the end was still cut. kill.

After that, no one played again.

At this time, Lu Ming's blood was almost refined.

The second bloodline hasn't been promoted yet, but Lu Ming feels that it's coming soon.

"Go!"

Xie Nianqing jumped off the battle platform, and Lu Ming was ordered to battle the battle platform.

After a few battles, they need to go back and digest it.

But not long afterwards, the names of Shura and Yasha will surely spread throughout Jinsha Island.

Lu Ming and the two went out to the battle platform, found a hidden place, took off their black robes, took off their masks, and then found an inn and opened two rooms.

Sitting in the inn's room, Lu Ming appeared in the Supreme Temple.

After four battles, Lu Ming has a new experience of bursting star fist. Lu Ming needs to take advantage of the ancient trees of Taoism to get a better understanding.

Put the ancient Taoist tree on the side.

The ancient trees of Wudao are getting better and better. That young leaf has grown up now, and it has become greener and more crystal clear. The breath above the road is more mysterious.

Lu Ming waved his hand, took out a lot of elixir, squeezed out the liquid medicine, and sprinkled it all on the xuanhuang silica.

"Leave me some!"

When Dan Ming sees Lu Ming turning a lot of elixir into medicine, his heartache is red.

"Give you some plants!"

Lu Ming threw a few strains of grass on Dandan, but he sighed.

He is too good to consume resources.

His own cultivation consumes very horrible resources, ten times that of others.

In addition, the cultivation of All Souls' battle body also needs to consume a lot of resources.

The growth of the Taoist ancient tree requires a lot of spirit liquid. Without spirit liquid, it can only be replaced by medicine liquid.

Also, this guy, if he wants to recover, he cannot do without the elixir.

The speed at which he consumes resources is terrifying, and most people can't bear it.

It was also during this time that he killed many opponents and obtained a lot of resources before he could barely bear it.

But as long as these resources can be transformed into strength, it is worth it.

Taking a deep breath and throwing the distracting thoughts out of his mind, Lu Ming started to understand the bursting star fist with the help of the ancient tree of Wudao.

During this time, he did not have the opportunity to use the ancient trees of Taoism.

At this time, with the ancient tree of Wudao, his comprehension of bursting star fist greatly improved.

In a blink of an eye, a day passed.

The next day, Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing went to the battle station.

This is a good place, they don't want to miss it.

It is a pity that today Lu Ming took the stage and no one still challenged him. In a rage, he said on the spot that he would come every day recently, waiting for the challenge of the strong.

Instead, Xie Nianqing, one person challenged her, the strength is not weak, and was eventually beheaded by Xie Nianqing.

"Your method is not bad, I will retreat for a few days!"

Xie Nianqing said to Lu Ming that he seemed to have gained something.

Lu Ming returned to the inn and continued to practice with the ancient trees of Taoism.

The next day, he went to the Mingzhantai.

On this day, no one still challenged him.

For the next three days, Lu Ming would go to the battle platform every day. No one challenged him. After returning, he entered the Supreme Temple to practice.

No one challenged Lu Ming for five days.

However, with the help of the ancient trees of Wudao, Lu Ming's comprehension of bursting star boxing has progressed very fast, and he has already practiced to the fourth level, and the power of bursting star boxing has increased again.

On the sixth day, someone finally challenged Lu Ming.

This man's combat strength is a lot stronger than blood, and he had won ten straight victories on the battle platform.

Obviously, these few days Lu Ming has gone every day, and has already attracted the attention of some powerful people. Some experts came to challenge him.

Of course, the final result is still Lu Mingsheng.

The name of Shura is getting stronger and stronger.

Shura, although only winning a five-game winning streak, but his opponent has already won ten straight victories, and no one knows the limit of Lu Ming.

"You said, will the King Yan shoot and challenge Shura!"

Some people look forward to this.

Chapter 658: Magic wind monster

As soon as this remark came out, it aroused many people's curiosity, and many people were expecting that Shura could fight the king.

Because the two have a lot in common, they are all wearing masks, and listening to the sound, they are both very young and have recently risen.

Many people speculate that both of them are peerless arrogants entering from the outside world, and even both are geniuses on the Qianjiao list.

However, since the last battle with the Seven Zen Bosses, King Yan has not appeared again.

In the next two days, when Lu Ming continued to play, no one challenged him.

On one occasion, he challenged others, who directly conceded defeat and gave him a million Needling Spirit Crystals.

"Lu Ming, play with me!"

When Lu Ming returned to the inn, Xie Nianqing appeared before him.

"Play with you?"

Lu Ming was shocked.

"Yes, my two moods have merged, and I have touched a little threshold, but it is still under pressure from an external force, but the warriors on the battle platform are too weak to give me this pressure. I can only find you."

Xie Nianqing said.

"it is good!"

Can help Xie Nianqing practice, Lu Ming will not refuse.

The two went out of the city and appeared over a barren mountain tens of thousands of miles away. The two stood opposite each other.

boom!

On Xie Nianqing, the conception of destruction and the conception of wind erupted at the same time, intertwined, and turned into a blue palm print, screaming toward the landing.

"Burst Star Fist!"

Lu Ming blasted a fist, shaking in the void.

boom!

The fist and the palm print bombarded together.

There was a roar, a tremor of palm prints, but the fist disappeared.

"The strength is not enough, Lu Ming, increase the strength!"

Xie Nianqing's voice came, and the breath of his body poured out one by one.

"it is good!"

Zhen Zhen's real trick was running, and Zhen Yuan in Lu Ming's body began to mobilize quickly, banging, a fist, letting the Buddha through the world, blending the mood of fire, blasting the palm of Xie Nianqing.

With a loud noise, Xie Nianqing's palm prints burst, but Lu Ming didn't keep his hands in the slightest, second and third punches, continuous punches, fist punches, through the void, and went towards Xie Nianqing.

"Heavenly Demon Handprint!"

Xie Nianqing drank, his palms were shot continuously, and the black palm prints merged into the artistic conception of destruction and wind, and roared towards the landing.

boom! boom! ...

The void was boiling, and there was a constant explosion of sound in the air.

In a blink of an eye, the two had a dozen battles.

At the beginning, the two were still tempting, but gradually, the strength of the two has been increasing and has been improving.

Lu Ming's double fists waved, and the speed of punching became faster and faster. In a flash, dozens of punches burst out.

Xie Nianqing tried to merge the two moods with two moods.

"Right, that is it!"

Xie Nianqing's eyes became brighter and brighter.

Lu Ming also completely let go of his hands and feet, and his fists continued to bombard.

Xie Nianqing's strength is strong enough to completely block, Lu Ming does not worry that it will hurt Xie Nianqing.

In a flash, a hundred strokes passed.

Lu Ming feels that the bursting star fist is running more and more smoothly, and his understanding of the bursting star fist is gradually deepening.

At the same time, bursting star fist is like a sledgehammer, constantly tempering Xie Nianqing's mood, so that the two moods slowly merge.

If Xie Nianqing's fusion of the two artistic concepts is successful, her combat power can definitely improve a lot.

The two had been fighting for more than three hundred moves before they stopped.

"how about it?"

Lu Ming walked over and asked.

"Well, I have a lot of feelings, and I believe that it may break through in a while."

Xie Nianqing nodded excitedly, then looked at Landing Ming with a smile, and said: "If you help me like this, you are not afraid that I will break through and suppress you?"

"Haha, even if you break through, you may not be able to suppress me, and I will improve. In this life, you can't surpass me."

Lu Ming smiled, complacent.

"Smelly, hum, how can I surpass you?"

Xie Nianqing's mouth turned up, showing a faint smile.

Immediately, the two talked and chatted back.

In the next two days, Lu Ming did not go to the battle platform, but closed his doors to practice.

Two days later, a news came out.

The old demon of the magic wind wants to challenge Shura on the life battle platform and ask Shura to fight.

As soon as the news came out, the whole city shook.

The old monster of the magic wind is also the same as the seven Zen old monsters. The old monster that has a long life is at least 500 years old. A few hundred years ago, it was the character of the peak king. For hundreds of years, although it has not broken through the spirit sea Environment, but martial arts, secret techniques and other aspects have been cultivated to a terrible state, the combat power is terrible!

This kind of character, to challenge Shura, everyone is extremely curious and extremely excited.

So the news quickly reached Lu Ming's ear.

"Magic wind, funny!"

Lu Ming smiled a little.

"It seems that a master has appeared, let's go, I'll accompany you to see!"

Xie Nianqing walked over, and the two headed towards the battle platform. They put on black robes and put on masks halfway.

"Xura is here!"

As soon as Lu Ming arrived, the audience remembered bursts of exclamation.

Around the battle platform, it was already full of people.

After all, the name of Shura has recently become more and more popular, chasing after the king.

The old monster of the magic wind, a famous old monster in the waters near Jinsha Island, no one dares to provoke characters except Linghai Realm.

The duel between these two people naturally aroused the interest of the vast majority of people. Many people rushed as soon as they heard the news.

Lu Ming walked in the air, landed on the battle platform, countless eyes looked at him.

"Hey!"

A shriveled sneer came out, and a skinny old man in a green robe appeared on the battle platform. Many people didn't even see how he appeared.

"It's fast!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved, and the old wind monster was obviously a horror who had cultivated the mood of the wind and had a fast speed.

"Lu Ming!"

In the stands, Luo Xin's eyes flashed.

Today, Luo Xin also came. Similarly, Chen Dao and Chen Zhao also arrived and sat together to watch.

"Hope the old wind monster can cut this kid!"

Chen Zhao secretly prayed.

"You are Shura? I heard that it was a little hairy boy. Don't pretend to be a ghost in front of the old man, take off the mask!"

The magic wind monster stood in front of Lu Ming and smiled.

"If you want me to take off the mask, you can, depending on whether you have this skill!"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

"Hey, it is good for young people to have confidence, but it is not bad to look down on their predecessors. After all, age is not in vain."

As soon as the voice fell, the figure of the magic monster disappeared.

In the next moment, Lu Ming felt that in front of him, the wind was roaring, and a hand clawed, grabbing his mask.

Without hesitation, Lu Ming stepped forward, and his body retreated quickly.

"Hey, you can't escape!"

The old demon of the magic wind moved again, closely following the landing Ming, and grasped Lu Ming's mask with his hand.

boom!

Lu Ming punched suddenly and slammed forward.

At such a short distance, if other people can't avoid it, but the old style of the magic wind flashed, it avoided it.

Chapter 659: This requires talent

The fist fell through the void, blasting on the light curtain on the other side of the battle platform, causing the light curtain to tremble.

"This old fellow, what a terrible control!"

Lu Ming moved.

The magic wind is a strange monster, and he has mastered every minute and every strength of his own. He will not waste a little power, precision, and accuracy every time he shoots.

"Sura is in trouble!"

At this moment, everyone has this idea in mind.

The old monster of the magic wind is too strong, it is worthy of being an old monster that has been in this sea for hundreds of years.

Many people think that although Lu Ming is strong, he should not be the opponent of the old devil.

"Nine Dragons!"

At this time, Lu Ming displayed his Kowloon footsteps, stepped on his feet, and turned into a streamer, soaring into the sky, he immediately avoided the attack of the old monster of the magic wind.

The old demon of the magic wind grabbed the sky with a claw, slightly stunned, and looked up at the sky. At this moment, Lu Ming was suspended above the sky.

"Unexpectedly, you still have this kind of footwork, yes, I don't know how your attack power is."

Mo Feng Wei Wei smiled.

"Want to know, let you try it!"

boom! boom! ...

Lu Ming's double fists continuously burst out, and dozens of fists were instantly burst out, one punch after another, like a meteor falling, blasting toward the magic wind old monster.

Mo Feng's eyes were cold and his hands waved.

call out! call out! ...

Wind blades condensed out and flew towards the sky, colliding with the punches falling down.

The wind, the flames, scattered, swept the battlefield.

Wind blade and boxing strength cancel each other out.

"Come again!"

Lu Ming shouted and Zhenyuan was promoted. This time, he blasted hundreds of fists in succession. The whole space was full of punches and his momentum was extremely terrifying.

In the stands, Chen Zhao's face turned pale, and Lu Ming's power now showed that he could easily defeat his elder brother Chen Dao.

In every war, Lu Ming seems to have no upper limit, giving the feeling of a bottomless abyss, without detecting the end.

The old face of the magic wind also dignified.

"Magic Wind!"

A long sword appeared in the hand of the demon wind monster. At this time, a dazzling blue light radiated out. His body rose into the sky, and a blue sword light suddenly flashed out.

Zizi...

The shape of the old monster of the magic wind rushed into the sky, and a harsh voice sounded.

call out!

In the end, the monster of the magic wind broke through the range of the fist and rushed into the sky, standing side by side with Lu Ming.

"Now, it's me!"

The sound of the old demon of the magic wind sounded, but the man had disappeared. He seemed to turn into a gust of wind and float between the world.

Huh...

The sky was really windy, and as the wind rose, the temperature dropped sharply. Then, snowflakes appeared out of thin air, accompanied by a gust of wind, and swept toward the landing.

"The mood of the wind, the mood of the snow!"

Lu Ming's eyes flickered.

The magic wind old monster not only cultivated the artistic conception of wind, but also cultivated the artistic conception of snow.

Both kinds of artistic conception are first-level perfection.

"Appeared. Appeared. It is said that the old monster of the magic wind has realized two kinds of artistic conception.

"Yes, it is said that the old monster Mofeng was very energetic at that time, and wanted to comprehend two moods, but was stuck when he was the king of the peak, so he did not break through to the spirit sea realm. If he only realized one mood, I am afraid It has already broken through the Linghai."

"But the power of the two artistic concepts is beyond doubt, Shura, dangerous."

In the stands, many elder figures were excitedly talking.

"Haha, junior, die!"

Amidst the wind and snow, there was the sound of the magical elder pride.

"What are you proud of? Realizing the two artistic concepts, but the two artistic concepts are not successfully integrated, and the added power is also very limited."

Lu Ming's face was still calm, his fists waved, and he punched out with a punch, resisting the wind and snow attacks around him.

Those snowflakes, snow-white and crystal-clear, are sharper than the spirit soldiers. I am afraid that each piece can penetrate a mountain with a diameter of 100 meters.

"The fusion of artistic conception, junior, what do you know? The two artistic concepts, do you think it is so easy to integrate? It's really ignorant."

The voice of the old monster of the magic wind came out, full of disdain and rebuke.

"Is it difficult to merge the two moods?"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

As Lu Ming's voice fell, Lu Ming's fist suddenly changed.

Among the fists, not only contains the artistic conception of fire, but also the artistic conception of thunder.

As soon as the concept of thunder fire came out, the two moods merged perfectly, making the power of bursting star fist suddenly increased a lot.

boom! boom! ...

The vast fist, directly penetrated the sky and snow, screamed, a figure appeared, and retreated backward.

"Thunderfire artistic conception fusion, perfect integration of thunderfire artistic conception, how is it possible? How is it possible?"

Blood flowed from the corner of the monster's mouth, but he didn't care, and his eyes stared at him.

The audience was also dumbfounded.

Lu Ming also realized two kinds of artistic conception, and the fusion was successful, but the devil-style old monster did not.

Which one is stronger is weaker at a glance.

"It's impossible, you can't integrate, it doesn't mean that others can't integrate."

Lu Ming said faintly.

"Say, how did you integrate, say, hurry up!"

The magic wind monster roared, his eyes were red, and he stared at the land.

For so many years, the devil has tried many methods and failed to integrate successfully. This is like his heart demon.

"Tell you, you can't integrate, this requires talent."

Lu Ming spoke lightly.

He did not make a mistake, in fact, his method may not be the only one he thinks, others can think of, but how many people can successfully integrate?

To put it bluntly, talent is needed.

He has this talent, and now it seems that Xie Nianqing also has this talent.

And the magic monster has been practicing for hundreds of years, and has not succeeded in fusion, there must be no such talent.

But the magic wind monster obviously does not believe this.

"Bullshit, what talent? Boy, don't tell me, I want you to die today!"

The magic wind roared.

"Old guy, do you have a problem with your head, do you think you are my opponent?"

Lu Ming shook his head and smiled.

"Look at my strongest move!"

The old wind of the magic wind roared, and the mood of wind and snow came out again.

"Too lazy to spend time with you, let you go on the road!"

There was a sneer in Lu Ming's mouth.

boom!

At the next moment, the three moods of wind, fire and thunder erupted at the same time, and turned into a spear, shining brilliantly.

The pupil of the magic wind monster is glaring bigger than the bronze bell, and in the throat, an incredible roar: "Three fusion of artistic conception!"

He could hardly bear it. He spent all his life, and the two moods were not successfully integrated, but Lu Ming, the fusion of three moods.

Moreover, the age is still so young.

Is it really a talent reason?

call out!

The dazzling spear bursts through the void, and instantly appears in front of the old monster of the wind, to destroy the desolate trend, and penetrate all the defenses of the old monster of the wind.

The spear pierced the heart of the old wind monster, the old wind monster, dead!

Chapter 660: King appeared

There was silence all around the battle platform. Everyone's eyes widened, staring at the battle platform, staring at the figure of Ming Ming.

The magic wind monster was killed by a shot.

Lu Ming, actually blending three artistic concepts, is this Lu Ming's real strength? too frightening.

Or maybe this is not Lu Ming's real strength.

After the silence, there was a violent hustle and bustle, some people were talking excitedly, some were screaming excitedly.

"Is this his strength?"

Luo Xin whispered, in his eyes, incredible.

Beside her, Chen Zhao's body trembled violently, it was because of fear, but also because of shock.

It turned out that since he met Lu Ming, Lu Ming had never shown his true strength. What he saw was only the tip of Lu Ming's iceberg.

Even though he repeatedly provoked, Lu Ming did not show his strength and killed him.

Perhaps, Lu Ming didn't even bother to show his strength in front of him, or even disdain to kill him.

Perhaps, in Lu Ming's eyes, he was not far behind a barking and barking wild dog on the roadside, and he didn't put it in his eyes at all.

Thinking of this, he was filled with a deep sense of powerlessness.

The big brother he has always been proud of, it is estimated that it is also a trick in front of Lu Ming.

On the battle platform, Lu Ming flashed his body, devouring the blood of the magic wind monster, and at the same time, the storage ring naturally fell into his hand.

"Who else? Would you like to fight?"

Lu Ming's clear voice spread throughout the audience.

The whole room fell silent.

Just kidding, even old monsters such as the old devil of the magic wind are dead. Others, who are willing to go up to death.

Lu Ming waited for two minutes, glanced at his eyes, and saw that no one was on the stage, so he would step down and leave.

"The king is here!"

At this moment, a loud cry spread throughout the audience.

The whole audience calmed down at once, and then there was a violent noise.

"What? The king is here, where?"

"Really, where is it!"

"At the gate, look!"

After a burst of noise, everyone's eyes turned to the gate.

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, he looked in that direction.

A man in black robe, wearing a Yan mask, walked inward step by step.

As he stepped out step by step, slowly, he stepped on the void and appeared on the edge of the battle platform, on the mask, with two sharp eyes, looking at Lu Ming.

Lu Ming also looked at him.

Everyone suddenly felt a little faster heartbeat.

"Does the king want to challenge Shura?"

"It is possible, it is possible that the king of the king disappeared for so many days and finally appeared. Now a powerful opponent is rare. He may really want to shoot."

"Oh my god, who is stronger to Shura? Look forward to it!"

"It is indeed expected that after the rise of the king, he won't have a defeat. There are several old monsters killed, but no one knows his depth. He kills the old monsters of the magic wind, and he should not have exerted his full strength."

Around the grandstand, hundreds of thousands of eyes, staring at Landing Ming and Yan Wang, all looked expectant.

This will be a pinnacle match between King Yan and Shura.

Keng!

A sword sounded, and the breath of the king suddenly rose on the king's body. His body radiated a dazzling golden light, and a golden sword light rose into the sky.

boom!

In an instant, it seemed that the air machine was pulling. Lu Ming's body also exploded with a strong breath, and a gun burst into the sky.

Immediately, Jianguang and Gunman actually met in the air and slammed together.

There was a trembling roar, and the energy swept the Quartet.

Only the breath intersects, the scene is already amazing enough.

"A real battle?"

At this moment, everyone held their breath, widened their eyes, and looked at them momentarily.

But to their disappointment, after the confrontation between the king and Shura once in momentum, he did not start.

Asura stands on the battle platform, and King Yan stands on the void, not fighting together.

"This person is so strong!"

Lu Ming's eyes are bright, like two sharp guns, piercing through.

He felt great pressure on Yan Wang, and Lu Ming had never felt this way among warriors of the same level.

King Yan is definitely a terrible opponent.

Similarly, in the eyes of the King, Jin Guangcan, there seemed to be two golden war swords, which were about to explode. He did not move. He also felt strong pressure on Lu Ming.

He was not sure, he had a feeling that if a battle was really going to take place, the two of them would have to fall into one, and that the person he did not have the victory would be himself.

In Yan Wang's heart, he was also surprised. He didn't expect to encounter such a strong opponent here. Even in the whole Donghuang, there are not many such opponents.

The two confronted each other for a while. Suddenly, the breath of King Yan was closed, and at the same time, Lu Ming's breath was also closed.

Without any extra words, the king turned around and went back.

"No war!"

Almost most people were disappointed, and originally thought there was a peak showdown.

"Both are too strong, and no one is sure of victory!"

"Yes, there is no doubt that these are two peerless Tianjiao. Even if they are on the Qianjiao list, the ranking will not be too late, and they will meet their opponents!"

Some senior figures spoke out and saw the reason.

Many people sighed and couldn't see a pinnacle.

when!

Just at this time, a melodious bell came melodiously.

when!

One bell in the front hadn't fallen yet, and the second bell sounded very quickly.

At the scene, most people's faces changed dramatically.

"Alarm bell, why sounded the alarm bell?"

Someone shouted.

"Sea beasts attack the island, sea beasts attack the island!"

Suddenly, outside the ordering platform, a roar of earth-shaking sounded, roaring like a storm, sweeping the entire city, spreading frantically towards the distance.

"What? The sea beast attacked the island!"

At this moment, everyone's face is wild.

"The sea beast attacks the island, the beast tide is coming, everyone goes to the eastern sea area and snipes the sea beast!"

The voice rang again, rumbling in the air.

The master of the sound is astonishingly horrifying, and it is definitely the power of a spirit sea.

when! when! ...

At the same time, the alarm bell kept ringing, very fast.

"Go, go east!"

"go!"

Spectators around the battle platform rose like locusts and flew out towards the gap above.

"The sea beast attacks the island!"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed.

A figure appeared next to Lu Ming, Xie Nianqing.

"Xiaoqing, let's go and see!"

Lu Ming said.

Xie Nianqing nodded, and together with Lu Ming, rose into the air, mixed with the crowd, and headed towards the eastern sea.

In the city, countless figures flew out, overwhelming, and flew to the eastern seas,

Not only in the city, but also in the mountains surrounding the city, a large number of strongmen flew out and flew to the eastern waters.

When encountering a beast tide and a sea beast attacking the island, all the warriors must unite and snipe together.

This is the rule formed by the riot Xinghai for a long time. Otherwise, the islands of the riot Xinghai have been ravaged by sea beasts for a long time.

This city is very close to the eastern waters, and they will arrive in less than a minute.