

D Emperor 741

Chapter 741: Against Jiang Taixu

bump! bump! ...

Dense crackling sounded, all dozens of corpses burst, and Lu Ming strode toward the corpse old man.

"How could this be?"

The corpse old man was shocked. The dozen or so indestructible corpses were actually bombed by Lu Ming. Why is Lu Ming's attacking power so terrifying?

His heart trembled.

"No good, rewind!"

The old corpse screamed in his heart and wanted to escape, but apparently it was too late. The bursting fist immediately flooded him. In the next moment, three monumental qi flew into Lu Ming's phantom.

On the other side, the old man almost got scared and fled.

A spearhole pierced the void and crucified it in the air.

Outside, looking at the picture on the Heavenly King Stele, many people took a breath.

"This Lu Ming is so terrifying. The two extremely powerful old monsters of the Celestial Sect were actually killed by him. The difference is too much. It is completely crushed!"

"In my opinion, Lu Ming's combat power has reached the peak level. It is not much different from Jiang Taixu, Wang Jue and others, and can even contend."

"Horrible, really horrible!"

Obviously, Lu Ming's combat power shocked everyone.

At this time, Dongfanghao waved his hand, and the picture changed again.

Next, as time passes, they will see strong duels from time to time.

Some of the strong guys who were originally optimistic and hoped to break into the top 108 also collided.

Some died in battle, and some fled with serious injuries.

The most striking are some young geniuses.

Jiang Taixu, Wang Jue, and others who were originally the top ten heavenly kings in the last session, naturally needless to say, are known for their strong fighting power.

In addition, Xie Nianqing, the fat man entered, the corpse king and other newly rising Tianjiao, are also extremely powerful, and successive powerful people died in their hands.

Plus Lu Ming, there is no doubt that this time, the top ten will be born among these people.

The time has passed, and half a day has passed.

Lu Ming's gains are getting bigger and bigger. There are already 150 monuments in the shadow of his heavenly stele.

"Look, Jiang Taixu and Lu Ming seem to be getting closer and closer. It won't take long for them to meet!"

Outside, someone shouted suddenly.

Dongfanghao and the three corpses of real people also seem to intend to let everyone see the truth. They switched the pictures of Lu Ming and Jiang Taixu to each other. The crowd saw that the two relative flying seemed to be getting closer and closer, and it would not be long before they would meet.

Everyone's heart beats faster, do these two Tianjiao characters come together so soon?

When the two met together, what kind of collision would happen, everyone looked forward to it.

Lu Ming flew forward at a rapid speed, looking for prey.

Suddenly, his eyes narrowed, and a figure appeared in front of him.

Jiang Taixu!

Jiang Taixu strolled into the void and also found Lu Ming. In his eyes, there was a strong air in his eyes, and a strong breath bloomed on him.

"Lu Ming, when I met you, it was your bad luck. Obediently let me take away your monument, maybe there is still a way to live!"

Jiang Taixu stood in front of Lu Ming, a faint voice came out.

"Really? Your monument, I want it too!"

Lu Ming licked his lips.

The tombstone in the shadow of Jiang Taixu's stele is absolutely more than two hundred, which makes Lu Ming very excited.

"Haha, just because of you, and I want my reputation, I really don't know that the sky is thick and thick. I tell you, it's not that the higher you climbed on the ladder of the Heavenly King Monument, the stronger the fighting power will be. Let me cut it today. You, let the world know what is real pride!"

In Jiang Taixu's eyes, a strong murderous burst of light burst out, and the sharp edge of his body was more powerful, just like a peerless soldier, able to cut through everything.

At the beginning, on the ladder of the Heavenly King Stele, Jiang Taixu warned Lu Ming that he should not step on the 20th ladder, but Lu Ming ignored it.

Who is he Jiang Taixu? He was ignored by Lu Ming. At that moment, he had a slaying heart against Lu Ming. At this time, if he met, would he let Lu Ming pass.

"It is said that the Jiang family practiced god-level exercises, and the ancient warriors were determined.

Lu Ming's eyes also filled with a strong fighting intention.

Jiang Taixu almost represents one of the strongest fighting powers among the kings. He is curious about what level he is in.

"It's time to fight!"

Outside, everyone was also excited, staring at the picture above.

Lu Ming and Jiang Taixu met, and depending on the situation, they were about to go to war.

They look forward to this peak match.

"You said, Lu Ming and Jiang Taixu, who can win?"

"In my opinion, most of them are Jiang Taixu. Jiang Taixu is after all a veteran strongman. Three years ago, it was already terrible. Over the past three years, he was definitely more terrifying and more powerful. His goal was to impact the king. No. 1 on the list!"

"Yes, although Lu Ming is a peerless arrogant, talented potential, very terrible, but after all, the background is still a bit worse, it can't be Jiang Taixu's opponent. Now what he sees is that he can block Jiang Taixu's few moves, will Killed!"

There was intense discussion.

In the world of Tianbei.

Keng!

Jiang Taixu's body made a sound of fine iron clashes, and a terrible sharpness emanated from him, tearing everything.

"You will see it, but the price is death!"

Jiang Taixu stepped out and slammed toward the landing.

This palm fell in Lu Ming's eyes, as if it were a heavenly sword, capable of splitting everything.

When Zhenyuan broke out, Lu Ming punched out.

The violent real element gathered in this fist and burst out.

Lu Ming's fist, and Jiang Taixu's palms blasted together, a dull roar rang between the world, and both bodies shivered, backing away.

"Jiang Taixu, fight me, no need to do any temptation, go all out!"

Lu Ming said brightly.

"Then complete you!"

Keng! Keng! ...

At this moment, as if there were thousands of weapons mingling, Jiang Taixu's breath was sharper and more terrifying.

"Broken mood!"

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, Jiang Taixu realized that the artistic conception was a broken artistic conception, an extremely terrible artistic conception, and Xie Nianqing's destruction artistic conception, both of which were biased towards attack, and the destructive power was extremely terrible, and could break everything.

Moreover, Jiang Taixu has already broken the artistic conception to a terrible level, second grade.

Yes, Jiang Taixu's broken artistic conception reached level two.

In addition, Jiang Taixu's training of the Taikoo Divine Soldiers, the mutual coordination, is absolutely terrible.

"kill!"

Jiang Taixu shouted, wandered up, his arms waved, like a war sword, slashing towards the landing.

The fusion of wind and thunder mood broke out, Zhanlong Zhenyuan was running at a rapid speed, and Lu Ming once again punched out.

boom!

The terrible vibration sounded, and the earth exploded under the terrible strength, and huge pits appeared.

The two figures, after shaking, stood firm.

"Then Lu Ming is so strong that he can block Jiang Taixu!"

The people watching outside were shocked.

Lu Mingzhiqiang exceeded their expectations.

Chapter 742: Defeated Jiang Taixu

"kill!"

Jiang Taixu's eyes were even colder.

Today, he must win, he must cut Lu Ming.

His goal is to be the strongest king and the first. How could he be blocked by Lu Ming from the beginning.

Jiang Taixu's whole body has been transformed into a magic weapon, which is indestructible and indestructible.

Lu Ming fuse the two-level artistic conception of Feng Lei together with the powerful Zhenyuan, and start a war with Jiang Taixu with the bursting star fist.

The two turned into two rays of light, bombarded together constantly, terrifying, the nearby mountains were destroyed, the earth burst, just like the end.

Outside, there was silence, everyone held their breath and looked at them with wide eyes.

In an instant, Lu Ming and Jiang Taixu fought more than fifty moves.

"God, what kind of combat power is this, too terrifying, or is it the King Realm?"

"With such fighting power, ordinary warriors with a heavy weight of spirits can't get up a few moves. It's terrible to be killed."

"The Peerless Elite, this is the Peerless Elite, with their background, once they break through the Linghai, they will definitely advance by leaps and bounds. In the battle of luck, may they not compete with the top three hundred of the Qianjiao list, or even the top 200 of the Tianjiao?"

Many people talked in shock.

Like Jiang Taixu, he entered the top ten kings three years ago. If he broke through the Linghai Realm earlier, it is estimated that he has already entered the top three hundred.

boom! boom!

Lu Ming and Jiang Taixu made another dozen consecutive moves to break a mountain, and the two separated in the void.

In Jiang Taixu's eyes, in addition to shock, there is also murder, and anger.

He did not expect that he would be blocked by Lu Ming.

Keng! Keng! ...

The sound of weapons shaking came out, and Jiang Taixu's head emerged, and a large mountain emerged. This mountain, bare rock, was full and filled with weapons, all kinds of weapons.

The nine silver chakras are extremely bright, which is actually the blood vein of Jiang Taixu.

"kill!"

Jiang Taixu waved his hand, and the endless weapons on the mountain flew into his body. His breath was stronger, and his skin even radiated a metallic luster.

bump!

He stepped on the void and slammed towards the landing.

"It seems that I finally used the strongest fighting power. Fortunately, this battle should also be over!"

Lu Ming whispered, the blood of the prison monument broke out, Lu Ming stepped forward, his palm split.

Prison Prison!

In the palm of his hand, it seems to contain a prison inscription, suppressing the Nine Nether Underworld, with supreme power.

Boom!

Lu Ming's palm, cut with Jiang Taixu's palm, where the two meet, the space violently oscillates, producing ripples like water waves, spreading in all directions.

Then, everyone saw a figure, and the figure retreated quickly.

Jiang Taixu, this retreating figure, was actually Jiang Taixu. One of his arms was trembling, his palms were even twisted and deformed.

Those who saw this scene could hardly believe their eyes.

The Jiang family of the ancient aristocratic family, who practiced ancient archaic warriors, had a stronger body than the spirit soldiers.

But now, in the frontal confrontation, Lu Ming was suppressed, hurting his palm and falling in the wind.

"impossible!"

Jiang Taixu shouted in the sky, it was unbelievable.

"What is impossible, you are strong, I am stronger!"

Lu Ming stepped up and continued to attack.

"Lu Ming, you must die!"

Jiang Taixu Changxiao, attacked again.

But after a few strokes, his body receded wildly, his arms were severely deformed, and even his bones were crushed. In his mouth, blood spattered wildly.

"If you want to kill me, then cut you!"

Lu Ming strode forward, with a sharp murderous eye.

Outside, everyone was shocked.

Lu Ming not only defeated Jiang Taixu, but even beheaded him.

Jiang Taixu, but the rare arrogance of the Jiang family, in the future, there is hope to compete for the throne of the Jiang family, Lu Ming actually wants to kill him, so bold.

bump!

Jiang Taixu lost his opponent at all and was blasted out by Lu Ming again. He coughed up blood, and his bones were broken at least seven or eight.

"Lu Ming, you dare to kill me, my Jiang family will not let you go!"

Jiang Taixu shouted.

"Haha, the arrogance of the Jiang family of the ancient family, they have defeated themselves, and they are so embarrassed to bring out the family to press me. Now that the battle of luck is approaching, do you, Jiang's elders, dare to deal with me?"

Lu Ming laughed, without fear.

For a big family like the Jiang family, if the back disciples failed to compete among their peers, their elders would not be able to shoot because they didn't have that face.

Among the big races, competition is even more brutal.

Not only must the same race fight, but also the arrogance of other forces in order to be eligible to inherit the race.

"Damn!"

Jiang Taixuan roared, backing wildly, trying to escape.

He had to escape, he had to escape, and gathered the other strong members of the Jiang family in the world of Heavenly King Stele to kill Lu Ming together.

"You can't escape!"

Lu Ming pursued, and he always acted decisively. Since he offended, he beheaded.

"Master Taixu, go quickly, let's block him!"

Three sharp edges suddenly flew from a distance and blasted towards the landing.

Those are three old men, like three magic weapons, terrifying.

There is no doubt that these are the three powerful old monsters of the Jiang family.

Jiang Taixu was ecstatic, cast a secret technique, and fled frantically towards the front.

"court death!"

Lu Ming's eyes were cold, and he immediately split his palms and kicked.

The bodies of the three old men flew backwards, coughing up blood, and their eyes were full of horror.

The three of them, each of whom has practiced the Archaic Warrior Decision, and has practiced for more than 500 years. In the level of Peak King, it definitely belongs to the top master, ordinary peak king, they can kill a piece in a wave.

But the three joined forces, but he was spitting blood at the mouth.

so horrible.

"kill!"

Lu Ming stepped on Jiulong and stepped on the sky like a phantom flashing, his palm splitting out.

bump!

One of the old men was torn apart, and all his stele was owned by Lu Ming.

Afterwards, the figure continued to kill, and soon, the other two old men also stepped into the background.

Each of the three old men's stewardship is close to one hundred. As a result, Lu Ming's stewardship has soared to more than four hundred.

"Unfortunately, Jiang was too run away!"

Lu Ming looked at Jiang Taixu in the direction of escape, and his eyes were like electricity.

At this time, Jiang Taixu had no idea where to go.

Lu Ming stepped out and refined his blood while continuing to search for prey.

The energy of the essence blood is transferred to the second bloodline.

Since the higher the level of the jailstone bloodline, the stronger the power of the jailbreaking Tiangong, Lu Ming intends to first upgrade the bloodline of the jailstone.

Outsiders, countless people were shocked.

Jiang Taixu, the genius who was most optimistic and most likely to win the first place this time, was defeated, so early.

Even in the end, relying on the three old men desperately to stop Lu Ming, they luckily escaped, beyond everyone's expectations.

Chapter 743: Join forces to kill Lu Ming

"Could Lu Ming be the first this time?"

"It's possible, but I don't know if there are any other dark horses? For example, the corpse king of the Heavenly Corpse Sect and the fat man are terrifying and unfathomable!"

"Several other people from the last ten kings are also terrible. In the past few years, no one knows how powerful they are. Perhaps, it is stronger than Jiang Taixu?"

"Moreover, in the world of Tianbei, it is not a two-on-one duel. It is hard to say who can win the first place!"

Lu Ming's move caused a lot of discussion.

Half an hour later, hundreds of thousands of miles away, Jiang Taixu's figure appeared. As soon as he appeared, he coughed up a bite of blood.

"Lu Ming, Lu Ming, I will kill you!"

Jiang Taixu made a deep roar in his throat, extremely angry.

He was actually defeated by Lu Ming. He was unbelievable and unacceptable.

This time, he was ambitious and must win the first place, but on the first day, he was defeated by Lu Ming. This was a huge blow for him.

He hated Lu Ming now, he must die Lu Ming.

"Lu Ming, no matter how strong you are, there is only one person. When I gather other masters of the Jiang family, I will kill you. This time, the first one must be mine."

In Jiang Taixu's eyes, a vicious light flashed, and the murderous flashes.

"Haha, Jiang Taixu, why are you so embarrassed, could you be besieged by the corpses?"

A laugh came, and two figures came from the foot of the void.

"Wang Yue!"

Jiang Taixu's eyes flickered.

Wang Yue, a member of the ancient family's royal family, was ranked eighth in the last king list.

On the edge of Wang Yue, it was Wang Mei, but Wang Mei was directly ignored by Jiang Taixu.

"Why? Wang Jue, do you want to take advantage of my injury and take my reputation?"

Jiang Taixu looked at Wang Jue with some caution.

"Haha, Brother Jiang, what do you think of my Wang Jue? Even if I want to fight you, I won't take advantage of it. Why? Are you really besieged by the people of the Celestial Sect?"

Wang Judao.

"Not a corpse of heaven!"

Jiang Taixu shook his head and said, "If I said, I was defeated positively by someone, do you believe it?"

"What? Was it defeated by one person, was it chaos or Eastern jade, or Guiyi?"

Wang Jue's face changed drastically, and he even said a few names. These people were all the same as them and extremely powerful.

Jiang Taixu shook his head and said, "No, this person is a newly rising genius called Lu Ming, Wang Jue. I suggest that we should join forces, otherwise, alone, by no means this person's opponent!"

"Lu Ming, Lu Ming?"

Wang Jue's eyes flashed.

"Lu Ming, is he?"

On the edge, Wang Mei's face changed greatly.

"Oh? I forgot, you seem to have a feast with Lu Ming!"

Jiang Tai's eyes flashed.

"Lu Ming's small debris, is it so powerful?"

Wang Mie is incredible.

"Hey, there is nothing to lie about. You are lucky. If Lu Ming broke out with all his strength, it would be a few tricks to cut you!"

Jiang Taixu looked at Wang Mie, and he smiled.

"I really didn't expect that you had a head-to-head battle and lost to this Lu Ming!"

Wang Jue's eyes were extremely dignified.

He and Jiang Taixu are competitors. They know how terrible Jiang Taixu is. Even Jiang Taixu is defeated. He may not be an opponent.

"The existence of this person is a great obstacle to the goal of you and me competing for the first place. In addition to the first place, what is the difference between other places?"

Jiang Taixu said.

"Oh? Do you want to join forces to get rid of Lu Ming?"

Wang Judao.

"Yes, you join hands to gather Jiang master, Wang master's other masters, and also, does Lu Ming have some friends come in too? His girlfriend, who is pretty, and the junk of Jin Jianzong, just take them, Lu Ming will be able to cast a bogey, and it will be much easier to kill him when he falls."

Jiang Taixu said, pressed with a cold light.

"Haha, Jiang Taixu, it seems that you are really frightened by this Lu Ming, okay, I promise you, first gather two people, then take down Lu Ming and their friends, and then wait for Lu at the exit Just go to Ming."

Wang Jue laughed.

"Okay, let's act now, when the exit meets!"

Jiang Taixuan said coldly.

Wang Jue smiled and walked away with Wang Mei.

"Humph, first clean up Lu Ming's debris, and then deal with you!"

Jiang Taixu's eyes were cold, he took out a few pills and swallowed them, then sat cross-legged for healing.

Two hours later, Jiang Taixu got up and disappeared into a ray of light.

In the world of Tianbei, even the Jade Talisman can't be used. If you want to find someone, you can only fly and touch by luck.

However, the Jiang family and the Wang family had many people coming in, and slowly gathered some people. Even Jiang Taixu had reached an alliance with the chaotic war of the chaotic family and wanted to jointly kill Lu Ming.

The people of the three ancient families were dispatched and began to look for people like Xie Nianqing, Jian Feiliu, and Jin Jianzong.

This time, in addition to Jianfeiliu, Jin Jianzong brought a total of 29 people, but a total of nine people successfully broke in.

Jin Zhaokai is one of nine people. He has been practicing for more than 800 years. He is an extremely powerful pinnacle king in the Golden Sword Sect. However, at his age, if he wants to break through the Linghai, the chance is already very small, but the Kings List It was an opportunity, he wanted to try it.

Now, he has gathered seventy-two monuments, perhaps, there is really hope!

At this moment, he suddenly stopped, three figures in front, step by step.

"Jiang Taixu!"

Jin Zhaokai's face changed greatly.

The three people in front, the one headed, are Jiang Taixu.

"Look at the exercises you practice, are you the Jin Jianzong person?"

Jiang Taixu asked sullenly.

"Yes, it is the Jin Jianzong people who are underneath. If Master Jiang needs a monument, he will give it all in the future!"

When he encountered Jiang Taixu, Jin Zhaokai was already desperate. He knew that this time, he could not retain the stele, and he could only use the stele to change his life.

"Supplement the stele? Hey, kill you, isn't it still the stele?"

Jiang Taixu smiled coldly, and at the same time, his figure moved, rushing towards Jinzhao, exposing sharp edges.

Jin Zhaokai was shocked, his figure receded frantically, and at the same time broke out with all his strength to resist, the bright golden sword light cut towards Jiang Taixu.

But at the next moment, Jian Guang was broken, his body shook wildly, and his arm was broken.

Boom!

Jiang Taixu's palm passed directly through Jin Zhao's heart.

"For... why?"

Jin Zhao opened his eyes wide, full of unwillingness.

Generally speaking, as long as you take the initiative to give the monumental gas, most people will not rush to kill.

Because they are the same as the Emperor Tianshen Palace, but not the Heavenly Corpse Sect and the Emperor Tianshen Palace.

"Why? Blame it, blame you and Lu Ming for the clutter, and they are too close."

After words, Jin Zhao burst into flames.

Jiang Taixu waved his hand and put away the golden sword used by Jin Zhao, saying, "Go, look for the next one!"

Chapter 744: Mean means

This scene happened in all corners of the world of the King of the Heavens. Jin Jianzong's nine strong men who came in were all killed.

Outsiders, countless people saw this scene.

"Vile, mean!"

The rest of the Golden Sword Sect who did not enter the world of the Heavenly King Stele were blinded and raged.

The actions of Jiang Taixu and others are too mean.

"what are you saying?"

Outsiders, there are also the Jiang family and the Wang family, who are eyeing the Jin Jianzong people.

Jin Jianzong's face changed drastically, and he continued not to speak.

"Huh, the world of Ubiquitous Monument is not on the battle platform. You can use various means to fight each other, don't you understand? If you go in, you must have the consciousness of being beheaded!"

People from the Jiang family drink coldly.

Although others are not angry, but the ancient family power is too great, they can only shut up.

"Look, that's Lu Ming's girlfriend and Jian Fei Liu. They are going to meet Jiang Taixu."

"There is also Wang Jue, Wang Jue is also nearby."

"It's over, this is dangerous!"

There are two figures on the Heavenly King Tablet, Xie Nianqing and Jian Fei Liu.

Half a day after Xie Nianqing and Jian Feiliu entered Tianwangbei, they happened to meet, and the two decided to join forces.

"I don't know where Brother Lu is?"

Jianfei Liudao.

"That guy, don't worry, no one is his opponent here."

Xie Nianqing said, very confident in Lu Ming.

Suddenly, Xie Nianqing stopped, and Jian Fei froze for a moment. At the next moment, his face changed slightly.

In front, a dozen figures appeared.

Headed by Jiang Taixu.

Beside him, there were two young people, apparently all of Jiang family's extremely strong existence. The other dozen people were all big men and old men, exuding a sharp breath.

"Jiang Taixu!"

Jian Feiliu's face changed, and he conveyed a message to Xie Nianqing, saying: "Xie girl, there are too many people in the other party, let's retreat first!"

"There is a killing intention on the other party, which may not let us go!"

Xie Nianqing said.

Uh! Uh!

Jiang Taixu and others are very fast in shape, like a handful of spirit soldiers, cutting through the void, and immediately appear in front of Xie Nianqing and Jian Feiliu.

"Hahaha, Jianfeiliu, and you, Lu Ming's woman, today you can't walk away, but rest assured, I won't kill you, I will abolish your cultivation, and then take you, when landing Ming Behead you!"

Jiang Taixu's voice was very cold.

"It seems that you were defeated by Lu Ming, otherwise, how could you use this method to deal with Lu Ming!"

Xie Nianqing spoke lightly, with contempt in his eyes.

"Bitch, shut up!"

Jiang Taixu was stabbed in the painful place, roared, and stared at Xie Nianqing with a complex face, saying: "Bitch, Lu Ming will die without doubt, and you, I will not waste, I will be in front of Lu Ming, wait your."

"Oh, the arrogance of the ancient family? The strong of the heavenly king list? One rubbish, defeated, you want to win by virtuous means, and you will never be able to become a climate!"

Xie Nianqing sneered, with a look of contempt.

"Bitch, find death!" Jiang Tai roared angrily.

"Haha, this chick, good mouth, I like it!"

With a big laugh, Wang Jue and Wang Mei took a dozen people and stepped in.

Jian Feiliu's face was very dignified, and Xie Nianqing's brows were slightly wrinkled.

"Wang Jue, you just came, have you solved it?"

Jiang Taixu said.

"of course!"

With a wave of his hand, Wang Jue flew out four golden war swords and inserted them into the ground below.

Jiang Taixu also waved his hand, and five golden war swords flew out and also stuck on the ground.

Nine golden war swords lined up.

"You...beasts!"

Jianfeiliu roared, his face ugly.

Jiang Taixu and Wang Jue and they were actually hunting the people of Jin Jianzong.

Nine Jinjianzong people were killed, and Jianfeiliu's eyes were red.

"They shouldn't be damn, blame only, they are too close to Lu Ming, and you, too, will soon follow in their footsteps!"

Jiang Taixun showed a greasy smile.

At this time, the outside picture is also frozen here.

Many people are very upset, and are quite ashamed of Jiang Taixu and other acts.

But the other party is the arrogance of the six ancient family, they dare not say much, they can only hold back in their stomachs.

At this time, Jiang Taixu waved his hand and took a dozen masters from the Jiang family toward the Xie Nianqing and Jian Feiliu.

"Sky Magic Field!"

Xie Nianqing waved her hands, and the Heavenly Magic Field enveloped herself and Jianfeiliu in it.

"kill!"

Jiang Taixu exploded, roaring like a magic soldier, and rushed into the magic field of heaven.

More than a dozen Jiang masters also rushed into the magic field of heaven.

As soon as they burst into the magic field of heaven, their faces changed wildly, under unimaginable pressure.

Since Xie Nianqing has successfully integrated the artistic conception of destruction and the conception of wind, the power of the sky magic field has been greatly improved. After adding her bloodline Nirvana, she has been upgraded to the ninth level of the king level, and the power is stronger.

"Destroy the cut!"

The power of horrific cutting is crazy towards the Jiang family.

Someone immediately coughed up blood and was badly hit.

"broken!"

Jiang Taixu shouted, his palm was like a sky knife, splitting everything, and with one palm, the force field in front of him was broken, Jiang Taixu strode forward and rushed to Xie Nianqing.

Jian Fei's eyes turned golden, and dazzling golden light filled his hands, turning into a sharp sword light, and slashing towards Jiang Taixu.

"Jiaoliang Liang, dare to do it to me, to death!"

Jiang Taixu split with another palm and turned into a divine sword, blasting into the dazzling golden sword light, the sword light was broken, Jian Fei flowed back sharply, his face flushed, and a mouthful of blood flowed out.

He was too far away from Jiang Taixu. Even with Xie Nianqing's Tianmo field support, he was still far from Jiang Taixu's opponent.

Jiang Taixu was like a magical soldier, unstoppable, and continued to break through the magic field of heaven, and killed Xie Nianqing.

"Heaven's right hand!"

Xie Nianqing whispered, the black light on his body bloomed, and his jade hand gently pressed forward. In the air, a beautiful arm condensed out, just like the world's most beautiful artwork, blasting towards Jiang Taixu.

Jiang Taixu chopped it out and collided with his beautiful arm. In an instant, Jiang Taixu's face changed slightly, his figure shook, and he took a step back.

In the process of his bombardment with Xie Nianqing, he was bombarded by the powerful power of destruction and cutting. In the magic field of the sky, he actually fell.

This made his killing even more lingering.

First defeated by Lu Ming's hand, now playing against Xie Nianqing, he actually fell into the disadvantage, he is difficult to accept.

"kill!"

When the blood broke out, Jiang Taixu's breath was stronger, and he killed Xie Nianqing.

"Jianfeiliu, you go to deal with those people, this person, give it to me!"

Xie Nianqing said to Jianfei.

"it is good!"

Jianfei's figure flashed, and the golden sword light bloomed, attacking the others in the Jiang family.

Those people are also very strong, constantly breaking through the magic field of the sky, causing a lot of pressure on Xie Nianqing.

Xie Nianqing not only had to distract the Tianmo Force Field, but also had to deal with Jiang Taixu.

This shocked the outsiders.

Obviously, if Xie Nianqing is alone, his ability to suppress Jiang Taixu.

Chapter 745: Strong fat man

Jianfeiliu was not affected by the magic field of the sky, and adopted a guerrilla way. A golden sword light kept walking, hitting dozens of Jiang family people from time to time, distracting them and helping Xie Nianqing reduce stress.

Jiang Taixu went crazy and killed Xie Nianqing madly, but Xie Nianqing showed **** martial arts, and his power was extremely powerful. In combination with the cutting power of the magic field of the sky, he actually had the upper hand.

"Haha, Jiang Taixu, it seems that you really can't do it, even a lady can't take it!"

On the edge, Wang Jue laughed.

"Wang Ju, are you going to watch a good show on the side?"

Jiang Taixu's face was extremely ugly.

He and Wang Jue are competitors. He understands that Wang Jue is intentional.

"Haha!"

Wang Jue smiled, but he was also very shocked.

He didn't shoot, originally thought that without him, Jiang Taixu was enough to win Xie Nianqing and others, and took a ten thousand step back. If Jiang Taixu couldn't take it for a while, that would be a blow to Jiang Taixu's reputation, and then He is on the move and will win or lose in one fell swoop.

But he never imagined that Jiang Taixu actually fell into the disadvantage. Xie Nianqing's strength exceeded his expectations.

Deep in his eyes, a murderous flash passed by.

Suddenly he very much agreed with Jiang Taixu's approach. Are these people present, first place, and their points?

"Jiang Taixu, let me help you win this chick!"

On Wang Jue's body, there was a terrifying flame, and the temperature rose sharply around him.

The purple flame seems to change Wang Jue's color to purple.

boom!

Wang Jue, like a meteorite burning flames, rushed into the magic field of heaven and killed Xie Nianqing.

The dignified color flashed in Xie Nianqing's eyes.

"Heaven's Hand!"

Her hands were sealed, and in the air, two beautiful arms came out, one left and one right, toward Jiang Taixu and Wang Jue respectively.

"Bitch, break me!"

Jiang Taixu turned into a miraculous soldier, as if he had a hair and a weapon, his palms were united, and he came out.

Tear!

The void seemed to split open, palms, and hit a hand of the heavenly demon.

On the other side, Wang mortified himself into flames, burned everything, and made an amazing punch.

boom! boom!

The sky shook, Xie Nianqing's face was pale, and her figure trembled. She couldn't help but back nine steps.

The sky magic field shook, almost dissipated.

"not good!"

Outside, Jin Jianzong's face is very heavy.

Wang Jue and Jiang Taixu joined forces and were too strong. Who at the same level could fight against him?

In addition, there are more than a dozen masters in the Jiang family, and some masters in the Wang family.

Xie Nianqing and Jian Feiliu are mostly fierce and harmless.

"Bitch, see you still resist, kill!"

Jiang Taixu shouted.

"Wo Chao, why are you shameless, a group of people, bullying two people, this uncle really can't stand it anymore!"

A voice sounded, and a fat man, carrying a battle axe, came quickly.

"It's him!"

Everyone's heart moved.

The fat man entered in the air. He was also on the 20th staircase and smashed 28 shields. He seemed to be very close to Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing.

The arrival of the fat man in the air made Jiang Taixu and others frown.

"Fatty fat man, I advise you not to be too busy, otherwise, the end will be very bad."

Jiang Taixu stared at Airborne with a bad look.

"Fat your sister, you are fat, your whole family is fat!"

The fat man stared at his small eyes, scolded, and then looked at Xie Nianqing with a smile: "Sister, are you okay?"

"Who is your sister?"

Xie Nianqing stared at her beautifully.

"My wife is your sister. Of course you are my sister. What about my brother-in-law Lu Ming?"

Kong Jin's eyes turned east to west.

"you..."

Xie Nianqing is speechless and has never seen such a shameless person.

"So many people, working together to deal with the two, it's really shameless, today, Uncle Ben should take care of you!"

Kongjin grabbed the big axe, and his eyes showed a spooky color.

"You, slaughter this fat man!"

Wang Jue waved his hand to those of the Wang family.

There were also more than ten people brought by Wang Jue, each of whom was a master.

"Slain this fat man!"

Wang Mie was also inside, waving.

"kill!"

More than ten masters of the Wang family rushed towards the air.

"Take me an axe!"

Airborne double-handed axe, stepped forward, one axe fell off.

Boom!

At the next moment, a master of the Wang family was directly split in half.

puff!

The airborne axe waved. This time, the two masters of the Wang family were cut in half.

"Want to kill me, kill you first!"

Into the fat body, like an ancient fierce beast, carrying a giant axe as big as a door, like entering an unmanned land, one axe, no one can block an axe.

Everyone gasped.

This fat man is too strong. The people of the Wang family are definitely masters. There is a very strong presence in the same class. No one can block his axe.

Wang Jie only felt his body tremble and cold sweat.

Not a person, this fat man is simply not a person, terrible strong.

In a flash, more than ten masters of the Wang family were killed by the fat man.

"Go!"

Wang Mie turned and ran.

"waste!"

Kongjin scolded, looking at Wang Jue and Jiang Taixu, and said, "I heard that you are the last ten kings of dogs and farts. Uncle Ben is trying to give it to you!"

Tomahawk pointed to Jiang Taixu, carried forward the battle axe, and rushed towards Jiang Taixu.

Jiang Taixu's face was ugly, his palms were like magic soldiers, and he slashed towards the fat man.

when!

Jiang Taixu's body shook and was retreated.

"Go out to fight, I won't take advantage of you!"

Into the air, flew out of the envelope of the sky magic field.

Jiang Taixu's face changed for a while, and it was extremely gloomy.

Air Force's combat power is terrifying. Although he suffered a loss in the Sky Magic Field just now, who knows if Air Force used his full strength just now, even if he calculated the Sky Magic Field, he was not sure that he could win the Air Force, or even He has a hunch that he will lose.

"How could this be?"

Jiang Taixu roared inwardly.

How could there be such a perverted person?

"What are you doing? Dare not dare to hurry up!"

Kong Jin scolded.

"Brother Jiang, I think we still retreat first. This fat man is unfathomable and difficult to deal with. When we gather more people, it is not too late to deal with them!"

Wang Jue's face also changed for a while, and then he sent a voice to Jiang Taixu.

With the addition of Airjin, they want to win Xie Nianqing and others, which is obviously unlikely.

"go!"

Jiang Taixu shouted and turned away.

The rest of the people, following Jiang Taixu, walked away, and no one was left.

call!

Xie Nianqing exhaled for a long time.

Before, she controlled the magic field of the sky, trapped so many masters at the same time, and continued to attack, but also to deal with Jiang Taixu, the consumption is too great.

Continue to fight, may not be able to withstand.

Chapter 746: Confluence

Huh...

The fat man went into the air and gasped.

Just now he looked brave and invincible, destroying and decimating the eight masters of the Wang family, and there is no enemy. In fact, he used his full strength.

You know, those are extremely powerful masters, and it is almost impossible to be beheaded in one move in the same level of World War I.

Each of those people is stronger than Qin Qingshan.

In order to create this effect, the fat man deterred Jiang Taixu and others before they exploded into full force and consumed a lot. To maintain that terrible combat power, it would not last long.

Fortunately, Jiang Taixu and others were really frightened.

"Oh, I'm exhausted, and it's really a physical exercise to fight. It's not okay, hurry up and make up!"

With that, a roasted golden leg of lamb appeared in his hands, and he gnawed.

"I said sister, we have to find Lu Ming's brother-in-law and join together. Jiang Taixu's people will definitely not give up."

Chong Jin yelled at the lamb leg while shouting.

"I tell you, I'm not your sister, Lu Ming he... nor your brother-in-law!"

Xie Nianqing glared, gritted his teeth.

"Yoyo, look, it's shy. You and Lu Ming are not sooner or later. My sister and I are also sooner or later. You can rest assured!"

As he walked in, he gnawed the leg of the lamb, and said, the fat body, the fat fluttered, confident.

Xie Nianqing gritted his teeth and was really speechless to the fat man, and turned away.

"Brother Kong Jin, thank you for your help this time!"

Jianfeiliu clenched his fists.

"Xie Xiexie, they are all people, haha, eh, sister, wait for me!"

Kongjin twisted his fat body and chased to Xie Nianqing.

Jian Feiliu smiled bitterly.

The three men searched for Lu Ming while looking for other people to seize the monument.

Jiang Taixu, Wang Jue and others are also constantly gathering masters from the Jiang family and the Wang family. In addition, there are people from the chaotic family.

They also wanted to pull in the Oriental family, and there were two other families, but the two heads of the family obviously had no interest and did not agree.

Time is running out quickly, and it's now the third day, just a few hours before the end of the three days.

For all that, Lu Ming did not know.

These days, he has been seizing the monument.

As long as he meets with the person he meets, he will not embarrass the other party if he actively gives up his stele. If the other party fails to comply, he will not be weak.

More and more people are eliminated, and the remaining people have more and more reputation.

Every time you capture a person, you will get a lot of stewardship.

Lu Ming has more than 2,000 monuments.

There are more than 10,000 people coming in this time, which adds up to a total of more than 30,000 monuments.

He got more than two thousand, many of them, and entering the top 50 is almost a nail-cut, even more than that.

"In the past few days, Jiang's family and Wang's family haven't encountered much, and Xiaoqing, where they are, haven't encountered it!"

Lu Ming pondered, and did not know whether he was lucky or bad luck.

"More than two thousand monuments are definitely not enough. There are still a few hours, and it is time to leave. I will go to the exit and block them. When the people of the Jiang family and the Wang family go, all their monuments will be taken away. !"

There was a sneer in Lu Ming's mouth.

His thoughts are similar to those of Jiang Taixu and others.

Jiang Taixu gathered their hands to ambush Lu Ming at the exit, and Lu Ming wanted to seize the reputation of the Jiang and Wang families at the exit.

Thinking of this, Lu Ming flew towards the exit.

The exit of the world of Uranus is right in the center of the world of Uranus.

As soon as three days have passed, you will have to exit from there. If you kill someone else in more than three days, you will not be able to capture the reputation.

"Ok?"

As he got closer and closer to the exit, he saw several figures.

Xie Nianqing, Jian Fei Liu, and space advance.

Lu Ming was overjoyed and flew up.

"Lu Ming!"

"Brother Lu!"

Xie Nianqing and Jian Feiliu's eyes lit up.

They had been looking for Lu Ming for a long time, but they couldn't find it, so they wandered around the exit and waited for Lu Ming to meet them.

"Haha, brother-in-law, we are looking for you, but it's hard to find!"

He stepped forward and grinned.

"Brother-in-law?"

Lu Ming questioned when he became the fat man's brother-in-law.

"Yes, she is my sister-in-law's sister, you are not my brother-in-law anymore!"

Kong Jin pointed to Xie Nianqing.

Xie Nianqing has a black face and gritted her teeth.

Lu Ming trembles his lips, this fat man is really a talent.

In Lu Ming's mind, Xie Nianjun's cold figure appeared, such as a holy fairy, not eating human fireworks, cold, looking down on others.

If Xie Nianjun knew that the fat man directly regarded her as a daughter-in-law, do not know what kind of expression? I don't know why, Lu Ming is still looking forward to it.

"How are you these days? Have you met the Jiang family and Wang family?"

Lu Ming said.

Asked this, Jian Feiliu and Xie Nianqing's complexions were both sinking.

"Why? Did you encounter it?" Lu Ming looked.

"Yes, not only did I encounter it, but also fought a battle. If it were not for the air brothers to save each other in time, I am afraid that Xie and I would be dangerous.

Jian Fei Liu sighed.

"Lu Ming, did you defeat Jiang Taixu?"

Xie Nianqing asked.

"Not bad!"

Lu Ming nodded.

"Jiang Taixu united with the royal family and killed everyone who came in with Jin Jiansong, and wanted to catch us and threaten you!" Xie Nianqing said.

"what?"

In an instant, Lu Ming was furious, and a cold killing erupted on his body.

At the moment, Xie Nianqing briefly talked about this time.

"Jiang Taixu, **** it!"

Lu Ming angered, he did not expect that Jiang Taixu was so despicable, not his opponent. He actually gathered people to kill Jin Jiansong's people, but also arrested Xie Nianqing and others, threatened him, and let him cast a taboo.

This is the arrogance of the ancient family?

"Then they should gather people and wait for us at the exit. Well, very good. This time, I will kill Jiang Taixu!"

Lu Ming's eyes are like electricity, killing ice cold.

"Brother Lu, there are so many of them, can you be sure?"

Jianfei Liudao.

"Plenty of people, then I will break each one. Xiaoqing, wait a minute, we need your cooperation. We will do our best to clean up the fish first!"

Lu Ming's eyes are as light as electricity.

"Haha, okay, interesting, interesting, look at this great uncle this time!"

Kongjin took out a monster leg again, nibbling at the mouth, nicknamed it, and added physical strength.

The four of them rested for a while, adjusted their state to their peak, and then headed towards the exit.

At this time, many people gathered at the exit.

Jiang Taixu brought more than 30 masters from the Jiang family.

Wang Jue also brought twenty masters from the Wang family.

In addition, chaos, the arrogance of the chaos of the ancient aristocrats, is as famous as Jiang Taixu and others, and it also brings more than 20 masters of the chaos.

The three parties converge, close to 80 people.

This is a force of terror. Everyone is the strongest among the pinnacle kings, and even some people can still compete for the top 108.

They are here to wait for Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing to wait for them.

Chapter 747: Each break

Outside, the pictures on the Heavenly King Tablet are also in exchange for Lu Ming and Jiang Taixu.

"Lu Ming, they are about to reach the exit, and they will soon meet Jiang Taixu."

"Jiang Taixu, Wang Jue, chaos, the three combined, close to 80 masters, Lu Ming, they can not be opponents, so rushed up, is it not to find death?"

"Perhaps they have a way? This battle will definitely be wonderful!"

Many people were shining brightly, staring at the pictures on the Heavenly King Stele, and there were also many people talking about it.

boom! boom!

At this moment, the crowd suddenly felt the top of their heads, and two breaths like the sea and the great pressure came upon the crowd like the ancient mountain.

Everyone looked up in horror.

In the sky, I don't know when, two figures appeared, two young figures.

One person, dressed in a purple robe, looks like your son, but his body exudes a very hot breath, like a round of sun floating there.

And the other person, black robe, carrying his hands, the whole person can destroy the sky like a peerless soldier.

"That's Wang Yan! Wang Family Wang Yan!"

"And Jiang Taichong!"

"Jiang Taichong and Wang Yan, who are in the top 100 of the Qianjiao Rankings, why are they here? Are they retreating in secret and preparing for the battle of luck?"

"Yeah, they shouldn't have the slightest interest in the battle for the king list!"

Everyone was shocked.

"Jiang Taixu is really getting more and more waste. Originally silent for three years, he thought he could win the first place?"

Jiang Taichong carried his hands on his back and smiled faintly.

"The new guys who are rising this year are quite interesting!"

Wang Yan also smiled faintly.

"Interesting is interesting, but unfortunately it is too weak to be worth mentioning!"

Jiang Taixu stood high, as if he was just watching a good show, looking at the picture on the Tianwang monument.

If they had just happened to pass here this time, they would not bother to watch the battle of the Kings List? Their goal is the battle of luck.

Others suppressed the shock in their hearts and continued to look at the picture.

At this time, Lu Ming and others were getting closer and closer to the exit, and finally, the two sides met together.

boom! boom! boom! ...

When they saw Lu Ming, Jiang Taixu and others burst into a strong breath.

"Lu Ming, you are finally here, waiting for you for a long time."

Jiang Taixu said coldly.

"Wait for me? What? The last time I lost, I wasn't convinced? Looking for my duel again? Well, I'm always there!"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

Jiang Taixu gritted his teeth, and his face was gloomy. Lu Ming, which one is this?

Moreover, he knows that he is not Lu Ming's opponent, how can he face him?

"Lu Ming, don't think I will be afraid of you, but this is not a battle platform. I have a better way to defeat you. Why do I have to fight?"

Jiang Taixu said.

"If you're scared, you're afraid. If you don't dare, you can't say it. If you pretend to be so sounding, what other method can you rely on to win?" Lu Ming sneered.

"Do you not understand the truth that the winner is the king and the loser is the coup? Get together!"

By this time, Jiang Taixu could no longer care about his face. There was only one idea in his heart, that was to kill Lu Ming.

In his view, the face he lost was caused by Lu Ming.

If Lu Ming is not that strong, if Lu Ming has obediently let him kill from the beginning, how could he take this step? Everything is Lu Ming's fault.

The Jiang family, the Wang family, the chaos family, the three parties, and they rushed to the landing.

Nearly eighty masters converged, terrifying.

"Retreat!"

Lu Ming whispered and the four retreated.

Then the four of them dispersed and retreated in four directions.

"Some kind of running!"

Jiang Taixu shouted.

"There is a heads-up!"

Lu Ming sneered.

"Wang Ju, chaos, our family chased one!"

Jiang Taixu shouted and took more than 30 masters from the Jiang family to chase down to Ming Ming.

Wang Jue killed Xie Nianqing, chaotic warfare, and led people to the air.

As for Jianfeiliu, they did not put them in their hearts at all. It was not easy to kill Jianfeiliu and kill Jianfeiliu.

Xie Nianqing, like a magical figure, formed a series of phantoms, extremely fast, and constantly changing positions in the air.

Airborne, like a fierce beast, ran wild in the air.

Uh! Uh!

Lu Ming stepped on Jiulong and stepped on the sky, his figure turned into a streamer, and appeared on the side of the Wang family instantly.

Xie Nianqing's body flickered, brought up Tao Dao phantom, and then pressed with both hands, the sky magic field exploded, enveloping part of the Wang family.

"Burst Star Fist!"

Lu Ming seized the opportunity and threw hundreds of fists and hundreds of fists, drowning seven or eight masters of the Wang family.

"Destroy the cut!"

Xie Nianqing whispered, breaking out of destruction.

There, suddenly screamed again and again.

"Ah, **** it!"

Wang Jue madly killed Xie Nianqing.

But after Lu Ming blasted out hundreds of punches, his figure flashed and appeared beside Xie Nianqing. Jiulong stepped out and stepped out into a stream of light and left here.

The seven or eight masters of the Wang family who had been enveloped by Xie Nianqing just now have no bones.

At the next moment, Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing appeared behind the Jiang family.

Xie Nianqing stretched out his hand, and the magic field of heaven covered seven or eight masters of Jiang family.

And Lu Ming, it was hundreds of fists.

They didn't pick Jiang Taixu, and there were several other extremely powerful existences, and they picked slightly weaker ones.

These seven or eight people were also successfully killed.

"Damn, damn! Kill!"

Jiang Tai turned around in vain, madly rushing towards the landing.

But Lu Ming hugged Xie Nianqing, his body shape changed, appeared in another direction, the two shot together, and killed five or six Jiang family masters.

Lu Ming's Jiulong walked the sky, the speed was too fast, but it was a god-level martial art. No one in the same class could match it.

"Damn, Lu Ming, there is a kind of race, stop the frontal battle!"

Jiang Taixu roared.

"Okay, heads-up!" Lu Ming's voice came out.

Jiang Taixu said nothing.

Lu Ming flickered, and the Jiang family and Wang family, together, more than a dozen masters were killed.

With a lot of stewardship, they flew towards Lu Mingming and Xie Nianqing. Both of them have more than three thousand monuments.

Miserable, too miserable.

Jiang Taixu, who originally brought more than thirty masters, now has only ten or so, and his faces are pale.

Wang Jue was even worse, with only five or six people left to follow him.

"Ah, Lu Ming, I want you to die!"

Wang Jue shouted.

"Convergence, we meet together, don't disperse!"

Jiang Taixu roared.

The three parties joined together quickly.

Jiang Taixu, Wang Jue, and chaos, the three of them each took some of the strongest masters, and defended the three parties, so as not to be attacked by Lu Ming.

Lu Ming also divided the parties and surrounded Jiang Taixu and others.

This scene is extremely funny.

Four people surrounded dozens of people.

Chapter 748: Strong counterattack

Outsiders, others are also a little stunned.

Earlier, Jiang Taixu, Wang Jue, and three people in chaos, with nearly 80 masters from the three ancient families, were fierce and wanted to kill Lu Ming, but as a result, more than 80 people, dozens of them died, and the rest The people were surrounded by Lu Ming and this scene was destined to spread out and became a big laugh for Donghuang.

At this time, Jiang Taixu, Wang Jue, and the three in chaos were extremely ugly.

They can't wait for Lu Ming to frustrate.

They know that after today, they will definitely become a laughing stock. In the future, they will also be looked down upon by Tianjiao of other Qianjiao lists, and even lose in the family competition.

Among the six ancient families, Tianjiao is not only theirs in each family. Everyone must bravely move forward and step on other Tianjiaos to finally control an ancient family.

But if the situation today is spread, it is estimated that they will never have a chance.

How do they not hate, how can they not be angry?

"Jiang Taixu, why? You don't shoot? In this case, the first place, you have no share."

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

"Lu Ming, I swear, from now on, Donghuang is in a place where you can't be!"

Jiang Taixu shouted.

"Haha, Jiang Taixu, don't put gold on your face. How do you behave today? Do you think that Jiang's family will send elders to get ahead of you?"

Lu Ming sneered.

Jiang Taixu gritted his teeth, he knew that Lu Ming was right.

He was looking for Lu Ming's trouble, and he could only use his own energy.

"However, I don't want to forget that!"

Lu Ming's eyes were cold, and he said: "Jin Jianzong's nine lives, I will definitely get it back. Today, I will cut you!"

"Haha, Lu Ming, you just fled by speed, dare you fight head to head?"

Jiang Taixun sneered.

"as you wish!"

Lu Ming stepped forward, his hair flying, and his fighting intent.

Just now, we have successfully weakened the strength of Jiang Taixu and others. Now, it is time for a head-on battle.

"Lu Ming, the Wang family gave it to me, I will hold them down!"

Xie Nianqing appeared in front of Wang Jue et al.

"Girl Xie, I'm with you!"

Jianfei flowed out beside Xie Nianqing, intending to assist her.

"Brother, how can you hold on to the chaos?"

Lu Ming looked into the air.

"Haha, give it to Uncle Ben, I want to let them know how good I am!"

Kong Jin grinned.

Lu Ming couldn't see through the air, and felt very powerful, giving him a dangerous feeling. At the same level, there was very little that could give Lu Ming a dangerous feeling.

Although the chaos is strong, it is not the last ten kings. The chaos is ranked 602 in the Qianjiao list. Its strength is slightly worse than that of Jiang Taixu and Wang. It should be possible to hold in for a while.

Lu Ming, facing Jiang Taixu and other Jiang masters alone, he wanted to kill Jiang Taixu.

Others from the outside world were also shocked.

Lu Ming, they now want to turn passive into active, strong attack.

Unbelievable, you know, the pinnacle kings of the three major families are all masters. Some of them can compete for the top 108. They actually have to attack with four people.

This has never happened in history.

"interesting!"

Even Dongfanghao, the powerful realm of the three corpses, reveals the look of expectation.

"Sky Magic Field!"

Xie Nianqing took the lead and the magic field of heaven covered Wang Jue and others.

There are only six people left in the Wang family.

However, they are all masters.

"Do it!"

Wang Jue shouted.

The six members of the Wang family are like six rounds of hot sun, rushing towards Xie Nianqing to break through the magic field of heaven.

But in the magic field of heaven, the power of terrifying cutting broke out. In addition to Wang Jue, everyone else wanted to break open, and it was extremely difficult.

The dazzling golden light shone, Jian Feiliu rushed into the magic field of the sky, he did not shoot against Wang Jue, but kept walking in the magic field of the sky. Human action.

And Xie Nianqing, showing the hand of the heavenly demon, blasted towards Wang Jue, Wang Jue, fell in the wind and was suppressed by Xie Nianqing.

"Haha, look at this uncle, Zhentian magic axe!"

Laughing in the air, the fat body actually swelled again, and the tomahawk like a door in his hand was crazy to the chaotic family.

boom! boom! ...

Empty into the foot and step into the void, the space oscillates, every one of his axes seems to be able to open the sky and destroy everything.

"Eight swords against the war!"

In the chaos of war, the chaos of the chaotic family is exhibited, one knife is connected with one knife, and finally, eight swords are merged into one knife, and they are bombarded with the airborne tomahawk.

But as soon as they intersected, the sword in the hands of the chaotic war shook violently, almost bursting apart, and his body receded like a shell, and a spit of blood spewed out.

The chaos in the 602th place in the Qianjiao list was spitting blood from an axe.

"Earth mood, broken mood!"

The unbelievable roar of chaos.

Air Jin actually cultivated two extremely terrifying moods, the earth mood and the broken mood, and the two moods were both secondary and successfully integrated.

How terrifying is the special conception of two fusions?

"Haha, die!"

Airborne, holding a large tomahawk with a door panel, killed everyone in the chaos.

puff! puff!

No one can stop the airborne company.

"Join together to kill him!"

Shouts in chaos.

The world of Heavenly King Steele, the world of pure martial arts, even the battle fronts, can't be combined. They can only gather people's strength to fight against air advance.

Nearly thirty chaos masters broke out, dozens of attacks, pouring into the air.

"Nest, there are too many people, not easy to fight!"

The airborne tomahawk waved, forming a copper wall and iron wall, blocking the attack, and the fat fluttered.

Then looking for opportunities to fight back, everyone in the chaotic family did not dare to be distracted, and could only gather together, constantly attacking the air, or they would be caught by the air to fight back and kill one person.

Both the Wang family and the chaotic family were dragged down.

Jiang Taixu's face became more ugly.

"kill!"

Lu Ming didn't delay the time anymore, strode forward, and a breath erupted from body to body.

In the end, the four moods linger on one's own body, pushing the breath to the limit.

"Join together!"

Jiang Taixu shouted, headed by him, and the remaining dozen or more masters of the Jiang family joined forces to kill the landing.

"Suppress the world, I am invincible!"

Lu Ming Changxiao, exerting his powers in prison, slammed out.

boom!

The dazzling light shining, the attack of the Jiang family joined forces, was actually split by Lu Ming's palm, Lu Ming went in again, and split out with another palm.

bump!

An old man shook hands with Lu Ming, screaming, and his body was torn apart.

"How could it be so strong?"

Jiang Taiy yelled inconceivably.

"Last time, you escaped your life, this time, you will die!"

Lu Ming Chang Xiao, his palms kept hacking.

Last time, Lu Ming just exploded the wind and thunder two moods. This time, all four moods broke out. Lu Ming's combat power reached its current peak.

bump! bump!

Two old men were torn apart by Lu Ming.

Chapter 749: Cut Jiang Taixu

"Chop off him!"

Jiang Taixu grasped the gap, his palm like a heavenly sword, and slashed to Lu Ming's waist.

However, Lu Ming kept shining, his spine twisted like a big dragon, trembling slightly, and banged with Jiang Taixu's palm.

bump!

With a dull roar, Jiang Taixu's body trembled and went backwards.

"impossible!"

Jiang Taiy yelled inconceivably.

His palm that could break all open, cut in Lu Ming's waist, not only did not cut Lu Ming in two, but was also retreated by Lu Mingzhen.

How can this be?

How could he know that martial arts in prison is wonderful.

Prison Prison Skills can not only practice hands, feet, or even other parts of the body, to the highest level, every muscle of the body can explode the great power of Prison Prison Skills, and suppress everything.

After this period of training, Lu Ming's jailed Tiangong has made further progress. Not only his hands and feet, but also his waist can be attacked. Just now the waist performed the jailed Tiangong and shocked Jiang Taixu.

"What a terrible bloodline martial art, this bloodline martial art should be a half-god blood martial art!"

In Dongfanghao's eyes, there was a gleam of light and a slow opening.

"Semi-god bloodline martial art? Really horrible!"

Many people marveled.

Generally speaking, if you want to comprehend demigod-level martial arts from the blood, you need to cultivate above the Linghai Realm, and the general bloodline is still very difficult. Only the god-level bloodline can easily understand the demigod-level bloodline martial arts.

If you want to exert the power of a demi-level martial art, you also need to cultivate above the Linghai Realm. The King Realm is not strong enough, and it can't exert much power at all.

But apparently, Lu Ming was in the realm of the king, and he realized the demigod bloodline martial art.

"kill!"

Lu Ming's left hand exploded with terrifying engulfing power, enveloped the Jiang family, and his right hand was like a prison monument, cracking down.

Enveloped by the engulfing power, everyone in the Jiang family felt that the power of their bloodline was unstable, and the blood of the blood was faintly beating, and their combat strength was a little weaker.

bump! bump!

Lu Ming stretched out a palm, a leg, two Jiang masters, was killed.

Adding back and forth, only a few breaths, there are six Jiang masters, killed by Lu Mingge, very fierce.

"How could it be so strong? How could it be so strong?"

Jiang Taixu's eyes widened, and it seemed difficult to accept all this.

"Jiang Taixu's war intentions have been lost, defeated!"

Someone sighed.

"Run, run fast, this man is a monster, run fast!"

Jiang Taixu yelled suddenly, his confidence broke down, and he turned and ran, and he ran towards the exit.

The exit, like a door, will be transported out once it runs in.

"You can't run away!"

Lu Ming stepped out in one step. As a streamer, he caught up with Jiang Taixu in a few strokes and slashed toward Jiang Taixu with a palm.

bump!

Jiang Taixu was flung out, coughing up blood, his eyes full of fright.

"Save me, help! Wang Jue, go against the war, save me!"

Jiang Taixu shouted.

At this time, where he still has the previous arrogance, where there is the kind of ambition before the battle of the Kings List, it is like a poor mouse crossing the street, a poor worm.

Now, he does not want anything, he wants to live.

But at this time, Wang Jue and the counter-war, where can he get away to save him.

They themselves are all shocked and shocked.

Uh! Uh! ...

At this time, a figure came flying and stopped in the distance.

"Ghost One, save me, we will join forces and behead this person. Do you see how much monument he has got? If you are there, you won't get the first one."

Jiang Taixu shouted wildly.

The person who came from behind, who was the master of the Celestial Sect, was headed by a young man who was covered in black robe all over his body. His pupils were ghostly.

The ghost glanced at it, a little shocked, but after seeing the tombstone in the phantom shadow of the Heavenly King Stele above Lu Ming's head, his eyes flashed with murderous intent.

Lu Ming has more reputation than him. Not only is Lu Ming, Xie Nianqing, even airborne, the reputation is more than him.

Guiyi, also the top ten king of the last Kings list, ranked ninth, he also wanted to hit the first place.

"Gui Yi, hurry up, if this person rises, it will be bad for your Heavenly Corpse Sect!"

Jiang Taixu shouted.

"Shameless!"

Outside, many people despise.

Jiang Taixu was so shameless that he had to join forces with Guiyi to kill Lu Ming. The reason was that Lu Ming had risen, which was not good for Tianzong Zong.

Jiang Taixu, but from the Emperor Tianshen Palace, and Lu Ming, also from the Emperor Tianshen Palace.

This made many people outside the Emperor Tianjin Palace angry.

Emperor Tianshen Palace and Heavenly Corpse Sect are dead enemies.

Dongfanghao and others shook their heads.

Jiang Taixu's remarks, when passed back to Jiang's family, will be punished.

Jiang Taixu also knows that if these words are passed on, he will be spurned and scorned, but there is no way, what is more important than his life protection now?

bump!

He was hit by Lu Ming again, an arm that was harder than the spirit soldier, was crushed directly.

"Ghost one, get shot!"

Jiang Taixu shouted.

The ghost's eyes flashed, and they would step out.

"Guiyi, I advise you not to shoot, this person, I am not sure I can win!"

Suddenly, a figure appeared beside the ghost, and a hoarse voice came out.

It's a corpse king!

"Even you are not sure to win him?"

The ghost looked horrified.

"Yes, haven't you seen Jiang Taixu so miserable? If you shoot, maybe you will die here, we still sit on the hill and watch the tiger fight!"

The corpse king said hoarsely.

The ghost took a long breath and stepped back a few steps without a shot.

"what!"

Jiang Taixu shouted in despair.

"Jiang Taixu, nobody can save you today."

Lu Ming's eyes flashed with cold killing.

"Lu Ming, forgive me, I am Jiang Jiatianjiao, killing me is not good for you, forgiving me!"

Jiang Taixu finally began to beg for mercy.

"It's not good for me to spare you! Kill!"

The horrible swallowing power enveloped Jiang Taixu, and his palm fell.

bump!

Half of Jiang Taixu's body exploded, leaving only half a tone to hang, all in despair and pleading.

Lu Ming was motionless and stepped out. Jiang Taixu was torn apart.

Last time, the King of the World ranked sixth. Jiang Taixu, who was originally expected to be the first, was killed by Lu Ming.

The force of engulfment exploded, and Jiang Taixu's blood was consumed.

Nowadays, consuming the blood of the pinnacle king is not very helpful to Lu Ming, but it is better than nothing.

"Retreat, retreat, we retreat!"

At this moment, Wang Jue, chaos and others no longer wanted to fight anymore, retreating frantically and flew towards the exit.

Jiang Taixu died, and the rest of the Jiang family fled. Even if they continue to stay, I am afraid it will be miserable in the end.

Wang Jue took the lead and broke through Xie Nianqing's magic field and flew towards the exit.

The rest of the Wang family followed.

Lu Ming looked away, stepped out, turned into a streamer, and rushed towards the Wang family.

boom!

Before the people arrived, a fist blasted out and stopped one of the Wangs.

This person is Wang Wang.

Chapter 750: Strongest king

"Lu Ming, what are you doing?"

Wang Mie shouted, his face pale.

"What are you doing? When you broke into the Heavenly King Monument before, did you and Wang Mang join forces to shoot me down the abyss? My person is more envious."

Lu Ming sneered, revealing a murderous opportunity.

Other Wang family members couldn't control Wang Mei at all, and rushed to the exit to escape.

"No, no, that was my confusion, please, please let me go!"

Wang Mei's face was pale, and he almost scared his urine.

Lu Ming is simply a devil, a ruthless person, even Jiang Taixu didn't let go, and he didn't fear the Jiang family, how could he be afraid of his royal family, so he didn't dare to lift out the royal family and could only beg for mercy.

"late!"

Lu Ming stepped out and slammed out.

"Ah, I fight with you!"

Seeing that it is useless to beg for mercy, Wang Mie can only desperately, but in the face of Lu Ming, who exerts the strongest fighting power, his result is destined.

Under one palm, it was torn apart.

The storage ring and essence blood belong to Lu Ming, and of course, there is also a monument.

But at this time, the chaotic family, Wang Jue and others had rushed into the door and disappeared.

"This Lu Ming, the courage is not small, and does not give me face to the Wang family."

Outside, Wang Yan licked his lips, showing a hint of killing in his eyes.

Jiang Taichong, also looked pretty.

In his view, even if Jiang Taixu was unbearable, it was also the arrogance of the Jiang family. Now, under the eyes of all eyes, Lu Ming killed Jiang Taixu, that is, he would not give Jiang family a face.

In the Emperor Tianjin Palace, how many people dare not give face to the ancient family?

This made them feel dull.

Standing in their place, Jiang Taixu and Wang Mie's life and death, they would not care at all, but letting ignore the ancient aristocratic family and leaving their faces dull, that is a great sin.

"This Lu Ming, said before in public, what is the Wang family? He is the same as an ancient family!"

An old man from the Wang family arrived beside Wang Yan.

"One person is an ancient family. It's a good tone, but it's just a king. Even if the fighting strength is stronger, what's the use? In the face of the stronger, it's not a single-handed suppression!"

There was a flash of anger in Wang Yan's eyes.

"I really don't know that the sky is high and the ground thick!" Jiang Taichong also made a noise.

Naturally, Lu Ming did not know that there were two Tianjiao in the top 100 of the Qianjiao list outside, nor did he know that he had offended the two.

However, even if he knew, he would not care.

His gaze looked in the direction of Tian Zongzong and others.

He doesn't have a good impression of the corpse of the celestial body. If there is a chance, he doesn't mind killing the genius of the corpse of the celestial body.

Boom!

The corpse king stepped out and the world shook, and his body was filled with corpse gas, flowing like liquid.

In his eyes, the fierce color flashed, filled with a strong fighting intention.

"Lu Ming, you are very strong. If it is really a battle, I am not sure to win you, but now it is only the king list. You and I are in the realm of kings. In the face of the battle of luck, it can only be regarded as a small fight. How about the battle of luck?"

The hoarse voice of the corpse king sounded.

"The battle of luck? Okay! Hopefully, you won't let me down!"

Lu Mingdao, the fighting in his eyes, also bloomed.

This corpse king gave him a sense of danger, just like he was in the air. He was definitely a terrible opponent, not comparable to Jiang Taixu.

"This is exactly what I want to say, don't die before the battle of luck, a good opponent, not many!"

The corpse king said nothing, and looked at Xie Nianqing and Kongjin again. In his eyes, he also had the fighting intention, and then strode toward the exit.

As the corpse king stepped in, other people also stepped in and disappeared in the portal.

After a while, Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing also entered the portal.

At the next moment, they appeared outside the Heavenly King Stele, beside the abyss.

"Look, Lu Ming, the name appears on the Heavenly King Tablet!"

Xie Nianqing said to Lu Ming.

Lu Ming looked back. Sure enough, the names of Jin Cancan appeared on the Heavenly King Tablet, but this is the ranking of the battle of the Heavenly King List.

The first place, awesomely written the two characters of Landing Ming.

Lu Ming, first place.

Undoubtedly, Lu Ming gained the most reputation, killing the Jiang family before, many masters of the Wang family, and beating Jiang Taixu, gaining all their reputation.

His reputation has far surpassed others.

Second place, Xie Nianqing!

This is no surprise. Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing jointly killed the Jiang family and many masters of the Wang family. Xie Nianqing gained a lot of reputation.

Third place, the corpse king.

Fourth place, air advance.

Fifth place, Dongfang jade, sixth place, ghost one, seventh place, Wang Jue...

Above, a series of rankings appeared.

Jianfeiliu also appeared above the rankings and entered the top 108 list.

Opposite the abyss, more than 100,000 people looked at this side, showing various emotions in their eyes, envy, jealousy, resentment, etc.

"Let's go!"

Lu Ming was born, and the four flew across the abyss.

Above them, there is still the Umbra of the Uranus Stele, which can help them climb the dark red ladder at the top of the first Uranus Stele without being stressed or attacked.

Lu Ming came over, and everyone took the initiative to give way.

Lu Ming's four of them have become more powerful, and with the help of four of them, they have defeated the siege of nearly eighty masters of the Jiang Family, the Wang Family, and the Chao Family. It is really incredible.

Many people looked at them with awe in their eyes.

The same as the peak king, but Lu Ming's combat power is much stronger than others.

boom! boom!

At this moment, the two vast and incomparable pressures suddenly pressed down against the landing Ming and others.

Lu Ming, Xie Nianqing, Airborne, Jianfeiliu's faces changed greatly, and they burst into power to resist. Even so, the four people were shocked and kept going backwards, especially Jianfeiliu, who was coughing up blood. .

bump!

Lu Ming's real dragon warfare works in his body. He steps hard, stands firm, and looks up.

In the sky, two young men came from the sky.

One, the purple flame pervades the body, like a round of purple sun, pervading the terrifying temperature.

The other, sharp, is like a peerless soldier.

"People from the Jiang family and the Wang family!"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed, and the breath from the two was easy to distinguish.

"Jiang Taichong and Wang Yan, are they going to start with Lu Ming?"

"They are Tianjiao in the top 100 of the Qianjiao list. Xiuwei has already reached an extremely high level. Lu Ming and they are only the realm of the king. With their Xiu as a shot against the realm of the king, can't you justify it?"

"It's hard to say, after all, Lu Ming just cut Jiang Taixu and killed two masters."

Around, whispers of voices were heard.

"Lu Ming, you are so brave to dare to kill even the arrogance of my Jiang family. Can you be guilty?"

Jiang Taichong's eyes, shot two sharp edges, like two swords.

"In the Heavenly King Stele, life and death are life and death. They originally hunted each other to seize the gas of the stele. If the people of the ancient family could not be killed, will the Battle of the Heavenly King List be held afterwards?"

Lu Ming has no fear, his eyes are like electricity, and his voice is loud.