

D Emperor 881

Chapter 881: Clearance

On the jade monument, the number behind Tian Yun's name kept beating, and it seemed that Lu Ming could not be stopped.

When Lu Ming rushed to the twentieth floor, the Tianjiao behind him, the fastest, only rushed through the twelfth floor, the difference was too far.

The others around the square shut up. Those who said that Lu Ming was only relying on eyesight also shut up.

With pure eyesight, can we break the battle at such a fast speed? Say it, they don't believe it themselves.

"Damn it! Damn it!"

Among the crowd, the rising sun roared again and again, and the other Tianjiao, who had been beaten by Lu Ming, also looked ugly.

The level of Lu Ming's breakthrough is still rising rapidly.

Soon after, Lu Ming successfully broke through the 24th floor and rushed to the 25th floor.

At this level, Lu Ming's speed finally slowed down a little.

This made many people take a long breath.

If Lu Ming reached this stage, the speed of breaking the array was still so crazy, they really doubted, is Lu Ming still human?

It's slower, that's normal. Even if it slows down a little, they feel a lot more comfortable.

In the Ten Thousand Array Tower, a desert, Lu Ming stood in the desert, and the wind screamed, blowing the desert, and the sand was filled.

Every grain of sand and dust shone with light, as if every grain of sand and dust was arranged with arrays.

The difficulty of cracking is quite large.

Lu Ming's eyes, with shimmering light and endless mad sand, appeared in his eyes.

Uh! Uh! ...

His fingers moved, and as soon as they moved, thousands of phantoms appeared in the space. Numerous inscriptions were born from his fingertips, rushing in all directions and falling into the dust.

Just now, Ji Mai broke through the 25th floor and spent a full hour.

But ten minutes later, the gusty wind stopped, the desert disappeared, and Lu Ming appeared on the 26th floor.

"Great!"

Ji Mai made a loud voice, her eyes showing amazement.

Others, such as Yan Tonghua, Meng Jia, Hu Ming, etc., who had reached the 25th floor of Tianjiao, all showed shock in their eyes.

They all rushed to the 25th floor, knowing how difficult the 25th floor is, but Lu Ming, after only ten minutes, rushed past, which is terrifying.

"I don't know what level Tianyun can reach?"

Someone issued a question.

No one said anything, not even those who liked to speak before.

The key point is that they did not make accurate predictions about Lu Ming's previous speeches. They were also red-faced and self-confident. They dared to express their opinions easily. Maybe they would be slapped by Lu Ming again, or Watch it quietly!

Twenty-six, twenty-seven...

Soon, Lu Ming traversed the number of layers, which surpassed Ji Mai, the first one before, and the time used was much shorter than Ji Mai.

But this did not stop, and the breakthrough continued.

Thirty, thirty one, thirty two, thirty three...

Two hours later, Lu Ming broke through the 33rd floor and entered the 34th floor.

"The last three floors. It is said that the last three floors are very difficult. No one can even pass through the other 13 candidates. The strongest is also stopped at the thirty-fifth floor."

"Yes, although it is intermediate difficulty, but the last three floors, the difficulty is also terrible!"

"I estimate that Tianyun will stop at the 35th floor at most!"

Everyone discussed that some people couldn't help but expressed their views.

At this time, the last batch of people had already come out, and only Lu Ming was among the Ten Thousand Array Towers.

Among them, Bai Chixue successfully reached the 25th floor and achieved impressive results.

Bai Chixue's talents are already amazing. Otherwise, Bai Shixue will not be included in such a group of masters, and the strongest in the Supreme Realm will be accepted as a disciple.

Everyone waited quietly.

In an instant, an hour passed.

"Moved, Tianyun broke through!"

Suddenly, someone exclaimed.

I saw that after Lu Ming's name, the number changed to '35!'

On the thirty-fifth floor, this is already the strongest record of this generation of young arrogance.

In the Ten Thousand Array Tower, the light was shining, the endless inscriptions were flashing, and a large array emerged, forming a terrible blade of light, slashing towards Lu Ming.

Each of these sword lights can easily kill the existence of the Nine Peaks of Linghai.

And here, the sword shines, there are hundreds of them.

Of course, if you are slashed here, you won't really fall, but you will be sent out if you fail to pass the level.

Lu Ming stepped on his feet, his fingers flew, and inscriptions emerged, forming a large formation.

Blocks of shields emerged, blocking Lu Ming in all directions. Those knives standing on the shields were all blocked.

Then, Lu Ming began to step forward, condensing the array method, looking for the weaknesses of those large arrays, and starting to crack.

However, at this level, the large array seems to be endless. After a crack, another one emerged immediately.

Lu Ming continuously inscribed inscriptions and continued to crack, very fast.

The time passed slowly, and it had been two hours until no new formation emerged. Lu Ming successfully crossed the 35th floor and appeared on the 36th floor.

At this moment, the outside world was in a hustle and bustle. Lu Ming actually crossed the 35th floor and entered the 36th floor, breaking the record of this generation.

Of course, the thirteen other candidate candidates haven't been through the intermediate difficulty tower for several years. The records they left are all left a few years ago.

Otherwise, with the strength of thirteen candidates, ranking in the top 100 of the Qianjiao list, and now breaking through the intermediate difficulty of the Ten Thousand Array Tower, it will naturally be able to clear the customs, even if it is tyrannical, it can pass the past.

After another three hours, on the jade monument, Tian Yun's name was shining brilliantly, emitting golden light.

This represents Lu Ming's clearance.

There was a shout of cheers and incredible shouts throughout the audience. Lu Ming actually cleared the level?

Is he so horrible? Or is his eyesight so scary that he can accurately find the weakness of the formation?

Ten Thousand Array Tower, golden light shining, Lu Ming's figure was sent out.

Countless eyes looked at Landing Ming, at this moment, some people have shown their admiration.

In the second round, there is no doubt that Lu Ming won the first place.

Then, Meng Chong announced the quota for the second round of promotion.

A total of two hundred people.

Of the more than 1,500 people, only two hundred have been promoted successfully, and all others have been eliminated. The elimination rate is really amazing.

"Now, two hundred people who are promoted are in the third round, and the third round is a showdown for strength!"

Meng Chong announced that with a wave of his hand, in the center of the White Jade Square, the inscription shone, and a huge, bronze ancient battle platform emerged.

Subsequently, Meng Chong announced the rules.

In the third round, the comprehensive strength is tested.

The two will come to the duel, formation, puppet, inscription rune, spirit soldier, can be used, but there is one thing, inscription rune, must be self-refined, duel, the winner is promoted, the loser eliminated.

Until the top three are selected, reward to go to the rooftop to practice.

As for who is dueling with whom, it is entirely up to Meng Chong to decide.

"Now, whoever I name, I will take the stage!"

Meng Chong announced that he glanced at the audience.

Everyone's spirits rose.

"Tianyun!"

Meng Chong called the first name.

Chapter 882: Suffocating sun

All the hearts of the audience jumped. Unexpectedly, Mengchong called Tianyun first.

Lu Ming was shocked himself. He didn't expect to play for the first time, but he didn't care. It didn't matter how many he played.

As the figure moved, Lu Ming rushed to the battle platform.

"Rising Sun!"

Then, Meng Chong reported another name.

The audience was quiet for a while, then one after another showed strange smiles.

Meng Chong, the first one to have Lu Ming show up against Rising Sun, is definitely intentional.

There was a smile on Lu Ming's mouth, and this Meng Chong Supreme was really interesting.

Among the crowd, Rising Sun glanced, stepped on the void, and stepped onto the battle platform.

"Tianyun, although you have crossed the thirty-sixth floor of the Ten Thousand Array Pagoda, but I guess, did you rely on martial arts to break through it? Can you break through with the way of Ming Lian?"

Rising sun stared coldly at the landing cry, and said coldly.

Around Baiyu Square, someone's eyes flickered.

"I think it makes a lot of sense for Rising Sun!"

"Yes, no one in the Ten Thousand Array Tower can see how the Tianyun incident broke through the barriers. Maybe, he broke through with the power of martial arts. His martial arts are indeed terrifying!"

"Yeah, martial arts can also break through. I didn't expect it before, maybe it is!"

"Then he ran through the 36th floor, it would not be so remarkable. After all, his martial arts strength is really strong. Now if he asks another 13 candidates to enter the intermediate difficulty tower, he can also quickly Clearance!"

Around the surroundings, the voice of discussion became louder and louder, and many people showed doubtful eyes.

They all believed that Lu Ming relied on the power of martial arts to get through the thirty-six thousand ten thousand towers.

"Look, no matter what, the third round of the duel cannot use martial arts, but can only rely on the way of Minglian. Under the eyes of everyone, the way of Tianyun Minglian is strong or not, and it will soon be I know it!"

"Good! Look good!"

Some people are sane and are not in a hurry to make a conclusion.

On the battle platform, Rising Sun saw that everyone's suspicion was aroused by his one sentence. He denied all the achievements of Lu Ming, and a smug smile appeared on his face.

"Huh, Tianyun, a battle of pure Tao, I will let you know that it was your mistake to beat me last time, and I will give it back ten times!"

The sun gritted.

During this process, Lu Ming's face has been calm, and the clouds are light and windy, as if he didn't care.

"The nonsense is over, the nonsense is over, let's start, others have to compare!"

Lu Ming's faint voice, as if in his tone, did not take the sun into his eyes at all.

"Since you are in a hurry to find abuse, then I will fulfill you!"

Rising sun said coldly and said nothing, striding forward. Every time he took a step, a formation appeared on the battle platform.

In a blink of an eye, on the battle platform, a dozen large formations emerged. In these large formations, a monstrous flame condensed and rushed towards the landing.

bump!

Lu Ming stepped out in one step, and the inscriptions came out from under his feet, as if alive, swimming to the formation under the sun.

puff! puff! ...

The formation under the rising sun was like a bubble, and with a pop, the smoke disappeared.

The flames in the sky disappeared.

"This... what's going on?"

Rising sun was shocked, and then roared, his hands waved continuously, and on the ground, another formation appeared.

But this formation only appeared halfway. Lu Ming stepped gently, and half of the formation just emerged at the rising sun. With a puff, the smoke disappeared.

Rising sun screamed and continued to engrave the formation, but Lu Ming stepped on the footsteps again. Rising sun's formation also appeared in half and disappeared.

"impossible!"

Rising sun's eyes were red, he roared, and continued his formation, the blue spirit fire of his eyebrows jumped wildly.

But Lu Ming was expressionless, carrying his hands on his back, and stepped on the ground at will, like a stroll in the court.

Every time he stepped out, the rising sun condensed half of the formation, and it would collapse and dissipate.

"What a brilliant way to break the formation, every time Rising Sun engraved the big formation, Tianyun accurately saw the weakness of his formation and broke his formation!"

A white-haired old man was pulling his beard, nodding frequently, with a surprised look on his face.

Many people recognize that this is an elder of FuYongzong, an eighth-level inscription master, extremely powerful.

The eighth-level Ming Master has spoken, there will never be a mistake.

Many people took a breath and were shocked in their eyes.

Tian Yun, who could not have been inscribed in the Rising Sun formation, even inscribed only halfway through, could see through the weakness of his formation, which is too scary.

If it is a complete formation, we can see through the weaknesses, and we can say that in the past.

But one half of the formation is inscribed, and it has not been fully revealed. How it will operate afterwards, I don't know. Even the other party's inscriptions are not clear, and they can find weaknesses, which is too scary.

Moreover, Lu Ming took it easy, stepped out, but was able to come first and quickly break the sunburst formation. This is also extremely amazing for the control of the spirit fire.

This is Chiguo Guo's face against the sun.

Just now, did Rising Sun say that Lu Ming broke the battle in the Ten Thousand Array Tower, did he use martial arts? Now, Lu Ming let him see, what he used to break the line.

Is it the martial art or the way of inscriptions!

At the moment, the face of the rising sun turned red.

He roared again and again, and every time the formation was inscribed halfway, he was broken by Lu Ming. The feeling was too uncomfortable. It seemed like he couldn't go out. Every time he hit halfway, he would suffocate and he would vomit blood.

Finally, he roared angrily, his body retreated sharply, and with a wave of his hands, nine giant puppets appeared, forming a battle formation, and rushed towards the landing.

Lu Ming sneered and stepped on his feet. Suddenly, dense inscriptions appeared on the ground, a huge formation emerged, and nine battle swords emerged. With one cut, the nine puppets of the rising sun were cut into two. half.

At the same time, another formation appeared at the foot of the sun, and vines flew out, entangled the sun.

Then, the formation gleamed, and one fist came out, rushing towards the sun.

"No, no, I admit defeat!"

The rising sun yelled, but it was too late. The endless fists drowned the rising sun. On the battle platform, only the rising sun shrieked.

When the fist disappeared, the formation was hidden, and I saw Xuri lying on the battlefield miserably, with bruises all over his body, and a swollen face like a pig's head, which was completely unrecognizable. This is Rising Sun.

Looking at the miserable look of the sun, many people felt cold all over.

"Heart to heart, the application of the fire of spirit has reached heart to heart, great!"

It's still the eighth-level inscription master, with his beard open and full of admiration.

"What? Tianyun has already reached the "heart to" state?"

Many people were shocked.

It's only one step away from the heart and the heart, but it's very different.

In addition to the thirteen candidates, the only people who can reach the heart to the realm are Ji Mai, Yan Tonghua, Meng Jia, and Hu Ming. It is unclear.

Now, there is an extra sky cloud.

Chapter 883: Go all the way

Now, no one doubts that Lu Ming used martial arts to break into the Ten Thousand Array Tower.

His eyesight is too horrible, he can easily see through his weaknesses, and he is in control of the spirit fire, and he has reached his heart. Perhaps, he can really go through the 36th floor.

This is also amazing. Is Tian Yun's martial art so terrifying, even the Ming Lian Tao, so terrifying? How does this make other people live?

Ji Mai, Yan Tonghua, Meng Jia, and Hu Ming all showed dignified colors.

This time, perhaps Tianyun will be their rival.

"Haha, good, good!"

High in the sky, Jun Jun, Bai Shijin and others all nodded and laughed.

"It seems that this little guy is quite vengeful!"

Bai Shijin laughed.

He refers to Lu Ming's beating the rising sun into a pig's head.

"The man's husband should be like this. He was bullied by the other party. Of course he has to fight back. I think Lu Ming is very angry with me. No wonder this kid can cause a war in Kowloon City!"

Juniper never smiled at the white beard.

Since knowing that Lian Cang was assassinated by Emperor Yiwuhuang, Du Songjue, as well as others of the puppet faction, have rejected the idea of turning to Emperor Yiwuhuang, and now they are thinking of how to fight against Emperor Yiwuhuang.

Therefore, juniper's absolute view of Lu Ming has also changed a lot. Naturally, he hopes that Lu Ming will be as strong as possible. If he can really lead Fu Yezong to fight against Emperor Wu Wu in the future, that is the best.

"This is also true, but Lu Ming is a fist formation. Where did I learn it? Why have I never heard of such a formation?"

Bai Shijin said doubtfully.

The formation method gathers fists, and the power is not very strong, as if it is used to beat people.

They have lived for thousands of years and have never seen such a formation.

But they soon knew the answer.

"Looking for abuse yourself, that can only accomplish you, how is it? This is the formation that I studied two days ago, and the effect is not bad!"

Lu Ming walked to the sun and smiled slightly.

Lu Ming has countless inscriptions from Dandan.

And all formations are composed of inscriptions. Lu Ming had nothing to do two days ago, so he conceived such an formation for beating people, and the effect is very good.

In the high sky, Bai Shijin, Jun Jun and others stunned and looked at each other for a while.

Afford, the matrix method is Lu Ming out of their own research, designed to Zouren.

At the same time, they were also shocked. Lu Ming was able to develop his own formation, which had to be done with a very solid foundation.

Rising Sun's eyes could not be opened, his body moved hard, and Lu Ming was full of panic.

"This battle, Tianyun wins!"

Meng Chong announced.

Lu Ming smiled and got off the battle platform.

Someone went up and helped Rising Sun off the battle platform.

"Tianyun, good fight!"

Bai Chixue's excited little face turned red, and he squeezed his fist hard.

The contest continued, Meng Chong named, and two duels.

Lu Ming stood below and looked at the battle platform.

Lu Ming has seen more duels between the warriors, but it is rare to see the duels between the Ming Refining Masters. Lu Ming watched with interest, watching the various arrays shining, and various puppets fighting, but quite quite For wonderful.

Meng Chong seemed to be intentional. Those god-level arrogances were staggered at the beginning, and did not come together at the beginning.

Soon, it was Bai Chixue's turn.

Bai Chixue's opponent is not strong, Bai Chixue won easily.

After one day and one night, two hundred people had all duel, and only one hundred people remained.

The next one hundred people continued their two-on-one duel, named by Meng Chong.

This time, Lu Ming was very close.

When he came to power, his opponent immediately conceded defeat.

This person is not as strong as Rising Sun, but Rising Sun is easily abused by Lu Ming. He naturally rushed to admit defeat, so as not to insult him.

Soon, the top fifty were born.

Bai Chixue did not advance, she met a master and failed.

The next step is the competition between fifty and twenty-five.

Those who can rank in the top 50 are all geniuses. Among them, there are more than 30 god-level arrogances, and the others are quasi-god-level arrogances.

The competition continued. This time Lu Ming's opponent was a quasi-god-level arrogance. However, under Lu Ming's rapid formation, he quickly lost.

The use of spiritual fire reaches the heart to the state, and the speed of inscription formation is too fast.

In addition, Ji Mai, Yan Tonghua, Meng Jia, and Hu Ming also won the competition in a crushing way, without any suspense.

The top twenty-five, was born. Some unexpectedly, several god-level Tianjiao were defeated by several new faces. Undoubtedly, these new faces are all new rising Tianjiao, and their strength is very powerful.

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"Next, twenty-five people, the old man will pick Ji Mai and go directly to the final semifinals, and the remaining twenty-four of you, two two duels, until the last three, together with Ji Mai, compete for the front Three, do you have any opinions?"

At this time, Meng Chong's voice spread throughout the audience.

"No comment!"

"I have no opinion!"

The other twenty-four people spoke one after another.

Ji Mai's strength is too strong, he will definitely lose against him, it is better to let him directly promote, so that he will not meet him in advance, others naturally agree.

This time, Ji Mai's strength is recognized first.

"Okay, since you agree, Ji Mai will not need to compare for the time being. Next, twenty-four to twelve, Yan Tonghua to Collu!

Meng Chong announced.

Yan Tonghua flew up, and his opponent was a woman, very beautiful, and a god-level arrogance.

Yan Tonghua belongs to the puppet school, and is good at manipulating puppets, while Gaolu belongs to the Fu school, and is good at inscription runes.

As soon as Gao Lu shot, he took out six six-level and nine-fold inscription runes, all kinds of light flashing, there were protectors, as well as attacks and enemies.

But when Yan Tonghua waved his hands, twelve puppets appeared.

Each of these twelve puppets is not a sixth-level and nine-level, but six-level and ten-level.

The sixth level and tenth level have surpassed the spirit sea ninth level, which is equivalent to the perfection of the spirit sea, and can also be called the half-step spirit fetus.

The inscription runes and puppets are very similar to the level of the monster, corresponding to martial arts.

The strength of the inscription master does not have much to do with the division of spiritual fire, mainly depends on the formation you engraved, the inscription rune mastered, the puppets controlled, and so on.

Like Yan assimilation, controlling twelve six-level and ten-level puppets at the same time is equivalent to twelve powerful players with perfect spirits, and they also set up a formation, which is extremely terrifying.

Yan Tonghua, 115th in the Pride List, has terrifying strength, not just talking.

The powerful puppet, easily torn off Colgate's attack and defense, easily defeated Colt.

Later, Meng Jia and Hu Ming also showed the same strength, defeated their opponents and entered the top 12.

"Tianyun vs. Fengtai!"

Meng Chong's voice sounded.

Lu Ming stepped up, when he saw his opponent, a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

Fengtai, 183 in the Qianjiao list, is very strong, and it is also the Tianjiao he was beaten last time.

Fengtai looked at Landing Ming, and his face was also very unsightly. He was beaten by Lu Ming once last time, causing him to lose face.

Chapter 884: Anti-control

However, Fengtai was not as provocative as Lu Xing.

He saw the end of Rising Sun clearly, but he was quite afraid of Lu Ming.

"Tianyun, you want to defeat me. It's not that easy. I don't believe it. Your way of cultivating is so strong?"

Fengtai said in a deep voice.

"Take a shot, you will know if you give it a try!"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

Fengtai was not talking, and waved his hand. In front of him, there were twelve giant puppets.

These are twelve giant wolves, all black, exuding a strong breath.

Six six-level and ten-level, six six-level and nine-level peaks, each one is five meters tall and ten meters long, like twelve huge monsters.

The twelve giant wolf puppets formed a large formation, roared with a roar, and rushed towards the landing clan, and the battle platform violently roared.

"This Fengtai, every level should be lit with seven spiritual lights."

Lu Ming moved.

The general Ming refining master can control one and two puppets, which is already very good, while Fengtai can control twelve powerful puppets at the same time, and can also form a large formation. The spiritual power is certainly very strong, far beyond the average Ming Master.

At the same time, his application of the fire of spirit must have reached the pinnacle of entering the microcosm, otherwise, it will be difficult to achieve.

In the past, the tribes that Lu Ming encountered in the underground world only passed on some furs at random, but did not get the essence. In addition, the talents of the underground world are limited, and the spiritual fire is not strong. Very shallow, generally only one puppet can be manipulated, which is far worse than Fu Piao's Tianjiao.

Lu Ming carried his hands on his shoulders and looked at the twelve puppets with a smile, that is, he did not call out the puppets to meet the enemy, nor did he take out the inscription rune.

"What does Tianyun want to do? Does he have to rely on a temporary formation to fight Fengtai's puppet battle? How is this possible?"

"The instantaneous formation, the formation of the formation can not be very advanced, used to deal with some opponents with great strength, and used to deal with Fengtai's puppet battle array, this is a bit too much!"

"It's hard to say, Tianyun has reached the state of 'Heart's Heart', inscribed formations, fast and unprecedented, maybe it can instantly inscribe some powerful formations against Fengtai's puppet battle array!"

Looking at this situation, many people talked.

Seeing that the puppet was about to kill Lu Ming, Lu Ming stepped gently.

On the ground, a series of formations suddenly appeared. There were a total of twelve formations. The formations glowed, and the shadows came out.

Lu Ming, the formation of the formation, are all Lu Ming's figure, exactly like him.

The people watching around were stunned.

"Hey, what kind of formation is this? Why have I never seen it?"

"Don't say I've seen it, I haven't heard it!"

Someone exclaimed.

The twelve figures of Lu Ming appeared beside the twelve puppets. Their figures flashed and rushed towards the puppets, then stretched out their palms and patted the puppets.

"Break me!"

Fengtai growled, manipulated the puppets, and punched twelve figures.

bump! bump! bump! ...

The twelve figures were very fragile. They were hit by puppets and collapsed directly, but before Fengtai showed a smile, the collapsed figure turned into an inscription, spreading on the twelve puppets, forming A formation, did not enter the puppet's body.

"No matter what tricks you play, take the trick!"

Fengtai growled, manipulated the puppet, and continued to slam away towards the landing.

This time, Lu Ming was carrying his hands on the battle platform. He really didn't move, and didn't even move his footsteps.

"What does Tianyun want to do? Without moving, he wants to die? Is he planning to admit defeat?"

"At such a close distance, he wanted to inscribe the formation resistance is too late. Has he really given up the competition? Does he know that he is not Fengtai's opponent?"

There was a hustle and bustle around.

"Tianyun, fight back!"

Under the audience, Bai Chixue shouted, showing a worried look.

Roar!

The giant wolf puppet roared, waved his sharp claws, and snatched towards the landing.

"It's over, the sky is over, I don't know what crazy, I didn't fight back, and I didn't admit defeat!"

Some people exclaimed that Lu Ming did not admit defeat, Fengtai can continue to attack.

High in the sky, Bai Shijin, Du Songjue and others, also looked at the battle platform for a moment, their eyes showing doubt, and they did not know what Lu Ming was doing.

"Pretend to be a ghost, then lose!"

Fengtai's eyes showed a crazy color, and a hint of joy.

He can finally avenge the last thing.

Seeing that the paws of the giant wolf puppet were about to catch Lu Ming's body, at this time, the twelve giant wolf puppets suddenly stopped, so stiff in front of Lu Ming.

"Huh? What's going on? Is Fengtai's men merciless!"

"It must have been this way. It must have been Fengtai who saw Tianyun not being able to fight back before stopping the puppet."

Everyone guessed.

But they did not see that Fengtai's face became very strange, full of surprise, surprise, and even shock.

Roar!

The twelve giant wolf puppets roared, then turned around and stood in front of Lu Ming, looking at Fengtai opposite.

Many people showed their doubts, this posture, right?

"go with!"

At this time, Lu Ming spoke.

Then the twelve giant wolf puppets screamed and rushed towards Fengtai.

"impossible!"

Fengtai shouted inconceivably, his brow glowed with blue light, and the spirit fire was madly jumping, but he found that he had completely lost control of the twelve puppets, as if he was in contact with the twelve puppets, Was cut off.

He was shocked.

Rumble!

Twelve giant puppets stepped on the battle platform and rushed towards him. He roared, waving his hands in a row, engraving the formation on the ground, the light shining and the formation appearing.

Unfortunately, the iron hoof of the puppet could not be stopped. In an instant, the formation he inscribed was defeated, and the giant puppet of the giant wolf paw grabbed Fengtai.

"I admit defeat, I admit defeat!"

Fengtai shouted.

The puppet of the giant wolf puppet stopped on Fengtai's head.

All around, everyone stared at this scene in dumbfounded.

"This... what's going on? What on earth is going on? How is Fengtai's puppet controlled by Tianyun?"

"I don't even know him, Nest, what's the situation?"

"Could it be that the formation engraved by Tian Yun before, condensing twelve formations with the same body as him, is the formation that controls Fengtai's puppets?"

"What? There is such a formation in the world? Why don't I know!"

All around, there was a lot of hustle and bustle, and many people could not control their emotions, and even slammed the words. The key is that this scene is too weird, so amazing.

"This... what kind of formation is this?"

In the upper air, Bai Shijin entered, and Juniper never looked at each other, somewhat stunned.

They have never heard of such a formation.

Chapter 885: Play against Hu Ming

"Master Lian Cang, never mentioned such a formation. If there is such a formation, he will definitely pass it on."

Juniper is unique.

Others nodded again and again.

"It seems that Lu Ming not only received the inheritance of Master Cang Lian, but also had other adventures!"

Bai Shijin sighed.

"This formation is very wonderful, but the effect is not as great as imagined. It is entirely based on a strong spiritual fire. With the formation of the formation, the relationship between the other party and the puppet can be cut off and used for their own purposes. Lu Ming's spiritual fire is much stronger than Fengtai, this can be done!"

Juniper was exasperated, and commented.

How wicked his eyes are, he is basically inseparable.

Of course, Lu Ming's formation was learned from Dandan, as Du Songju said, it needs much stronger mental strength than the other party to achieve. If the spirit is weaker than the other party, or almost the same, then it can't be done. To.

But except for Juniper's strongest players of this supreme level, the ordinary people can see the mystery of it, which is naturally shocking.

Meng Chong was also shocked before he announced: "This battle, Tianyun wins!"

There was a lot of uproar on the scene, there was a lot of discussion, and there was such a victory, it was the first time I saw it.

Roar!

The twelve giant wolf puppets growled, and turned to land.

"Wait a minute, Tianyun, my puppet, can you give me back my puppet?"

Fengtai shouted.

"Your? Are you mistaken? These puppets are clearly mine, don't believe it, you call them and see if they will ignore you?"

Lu Ming smiled.

"me..."

Fengtai I couldn't say a word for a long time.

His face was flushed, and his last bite: "The puppets are mine, everyone sees them."

"Don't you know that this is a loot? Have the ability, you take it back?"

Lu Ming stared at Fengtai badly.

Roar!

The twelve puppets growled, their cold eyes stared at Fengtai, and their teeth were grinning, as if they were going to fight at any time.

Feng Tai scared his face pale.

Lu Ming smiled and waved his hands, and put the twelve puppets into the storage ring.

Fengtai's heartache was dripping blood.

Twelve puppets, especially six puppets of six ranks and ten weights, that's equivalent to the power of Linghai's perfection, and the swords and guns are invulnerable, and they are not afraid of death. Only, it's worth it.

He got it at a great price, and his heart was bleeding.

The inscription rune of the same level, the price can not be compared with the puppet.

The inscription rune is much better to refine, because it is a one-time use, it can only be used once and disappears.

The puppets can be used for a long time. The refining process is very complicated. The materials used are also very many and very precious. The price does not know how much higher than the inscription runes of the same level.

He is distressed.

Lu Ming was in a good mood and got off the battle platform.

Around, many people cast envious glances at Landing Ming.

And the pride of puppet factions such as Yan Tonghua, but their faces are dignified. They are thinking that if Lu Ming is encountered behind, they can't use the puppets, or they will lose blood.

In this way, Lu Ming also smoothly entered the top twelve.

The competition continued, and soon, the top 12 were all born.

After that, I took a break and continued the comparison.

This time, Lu Ming's opponent is still a puppet pride.

This person is very strong, ranking higher than Fengtai, but in the face of Lu Ming, trembling, even the puppets dare not take it out, just fight Lu Ming with inscription formation.

The main reason is that the puppet was taken away by Lu Ming.

A master puppet master who does not need a puppet, but only uses the formation method, how strong can it be?

Lu Ming waved his hands, and the twelve giant wolf puppets from Fengtai had a vertical and horizontal impact. With Lu Ming assisted by a formation, he easily defeated this Tianjiao.

This person is really suffocating and dying, obviously he is a puppet master, but can not use puppets, but also by Lu Ming besieged with puppets, really depressed to vomit blood.

There is another person, who is also depressed to die, that is Fengtai.

These are his puppets, but now Lu Ming is used to fight the enemy.

Lu Ming's competition is not overwhelming, not fierce at all.

The other competitions are very intense. On the battle platform, the light shines, which makes many people open their eyes.

Soon, the top six were also released.

Unsurprisingly, Yan Tonghua, Meng Jia, Hu Ming, Lu Ming, and two other Tianjiao became the top six.

Next, it is six into three.

After entering the top three, four people together with Ji Mai compete for the top three, which is the place to enter the heaven.

Many people are uplifted because in this scene, Lu Ming, Yan Tonghua, Meng Jia, and Hu Ming, no matter what, there are two people who have to start the right way.

All four of them are in control of the spirit fire, and they have cultivated to the arrogance of the "heart to" state, and their strength is obviously superior to others.

"The test continues, the first game, Tianyun vs. Hu Ming!"

Meng Chong announced loudly.

The audience was shocked and cheered loudly.

Tianyun against Hu Ming.

This will be worth seeing.

This time, Hu Ming is the biggest black horse, but Tianyun can be said to be a black horse, because he only showed powerful martial arts before. No one thinks that his Taoist way is so powerful.

The showdown between the two dark horses, who is stronger.

Moreover, Hu Ming is a Fu school, not afraid of Lu Ming's method of cutting off others' puppets.

Uh! Uh!

The two flew to the battle platform.

"Tianyun Zongzi, please!"

Hu Ming was very polite and bowed his head slightly, saying hello to Lu Ming.

He called Lu Ming Zongzi, which is still the name of the few people in Fu Yangzong called Lu Ming.

"please!"

Lu Ming nodded and clenched his fists.

tread! tread!

Hu Ming took the lead and stepped on the ground. The inscriptions appeared on the ground. There were several formations shining in a flash, and the red flames condensed out, forming a war sword, suspended in front of Hu Ming.

At the same time, he glowed in front of him, full of fifteen inscription runes, suspended around him.

Pieces of inscription runes opened.

There are several runes, which are shielded, forming a flame shield, and some form a flame dragon.

Uh!

Roar!

The Flame War Sword and the Flame Jiaolong slammed towards the landing one after another.

"What a great flame!"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed.

Hu Ming is a flame regardless of the inscribed formation or the inscription rune, and this flame, the high temperature is scary, Lu Ming feels more than the purple pole sky fire cultivated by the ancient family Wang family.

Moreover, although the inscription master does not understand the world's artistic conception, in fact every inscription is concealed from the heaven and earth's avenue, and it is derived from the nature of the heaven and earth. .

Hu Ming inscribed with the array method, the flames excited are extremely terrible!

bump! bump!

Lu Ming stepped on the ground, and on the ground, a blue formation sparkled out.

Chapter 886: Enter the semifinals

The formation method inscribed by Lu Ming is different from that of Hu Ming.

Most of the formations engraved by Hu Ming are crimson, while Lu Ming's is blue.

The sound of the dragon sound sounded. In the blue formation, there was a blue dragon dragon condensing out, rushing to Hu Ming's war sword and flame dragon dragon, blasting each other.

For a time, the roar continued, and on the battle platform, there was a lot of chirp in the ears, and white mist filled the audience.

The large formation inscribed by Lu Ming is all about water.

The attacks are all related to water.

Lu Ming stepped on his feet, commanded his hands and danced, and on the battle platform, a series of formations continued to emerge. There were continuous water swords and water guns, and the dragons, tigers and other tigers gathered from the water and rushed towards Hu Ming.

Hu Ming also constantly inscribed the formation method, and at the same time cooperated with the inscription rune to continue to issue powerful attacks.

Of course, Hu Ming's flames were all hot.

Water and fire showdown.

"This day cloud, he has learned so much. The formation he engraved before is clearly not about water, but also has other attributes."

"Yes, this sky cloud is really amazing, it is a world of arrogance. Not only is the martial arts powerful, but also the way of Ming Lian is so amazing. We all underestimated him before!"

"Yes, with his talents, as a candidate, it is enough to qualify."

"Yes, Not Bad!"

The inscription master, in fact, like the warrior, is also biased. The inscriptions and formations he masters are also biased towards a certain type.

Like Hu Ming, who is partial to flames, the formations he engraved are all flames.

Some people prefer water, ice, lightning, etc.

Moreover, like the martial arts of martial arts, a lot of formations are inherited privately. Not everyone can practice, just like a secret skill.

Spiritual fire is like the true element of the martial arts, and formation is like martial arts.

"go with!"

Lu Ming took out the puppets from Fengtai. With a wave of his hands, twelve puppets roared and rushed towards Hu Ming. While controlling the puppets, Lu Ming also inscribed the formation.

This caused many people to be in a daze. Lu Ming controlled twelve puppets at the same time, and he was able to constantly engrave the formation. The speed did not weaken at all. This was a bit scary. How powerful is Lu Ming's spiritual power?

Hu Ming's eyes showed a dignified color, and in his hand, a stack of inscription runes appeared in front of him. The spirit fire spread out, constantly inspiring inscription runes, and attacks continued to blast towards Lu Ming and to the puppets.

Moreover, all of Hu Ming's inscription runes are of six ranks and ten weights, and are powerful.

"It's amazing, both of them are amazing. The strength of Tianyun and Hu Ming is no worse than that of Yan Tonghua and Meng Jia!"

"Yes, any one of them has the strength to enter the top three!"

Even many senior figures nodded in shock.

The audience, Ji Mai, Yan Tonghua, and Meng Jia, all have dignified eyes.

"Water doesn't work, then add ice!"

A smile appeared on the corner of Lu Ming's mouth, his hands directing the dance, and the formation appeared, the temperature at the scene dropped sharply, and numerous ice swords emerged, assassinating Hu Ming.

Lu Ming's hands waved faster and faster. On the battle platform, more and more formations appeared, and more and more attacks.

The dense ice sword has begun to suppress Hu Ming's attack, plus the impact of twelve puppets, Hu Ming is already at a disadvantage.

"Fast, too fast, why is the speed of Tianyun's inscription formation so terrifying? Far more than Hu Ming!"

"Realm, Tianyun's realm is higher than that of Hu Ming, and Tianyun has at least reached the mid-term of "Heart to"."

"It's so terrifying, it's just a sixth-level inscription master, and you can reach the mid-term of "Heart to", which is amazing!"

Everyone was amazed.

At this time, on the battle platform, there was a white light, and the cold was pressing, as if it could freeze the air, Hu Ming had no strength to fight back at all.

"I surrender!"

At this moment, Hu Ming suddenly cried out.

Lu Ming moved his hand and waved again. The formation on the battle platform disappeared together.

Hu Ming gasped for breath, and the flame of his eyebrows was beating, feeling tired.

In the war just now, his spiritual fire was consumed so much that he could no longer fight.

On the other hand, Lu Ming was calm and calm, as if there was a war just now, and he didn't consume anything.

"Tianyun Zongzi is powerful and deep in spirit, Hu Ming admires!"

Hu Ming smiled and clenched his fists.

"You are also very strong, a lucky chance I won!"

Lu Ming smiled.

"This battle, Tian Yun wins, the next game, Yan Tonghua vs Zhang Xin!"

Meng Chong announced.

Everyone cheered up and watched the next competition.

Yan Tonghua is the pride of the puppet school, and Zhang Xin is also the pride of the puppet door.

Both are strong and the battle is fierce.

On the battle platform, a large group of puppets are fighting, but in the end, Yan Tonghua's spiritual strength is stronger, the spirit fire is also stronger, and more puppets are manipulated, defeating Zhang Xin.

Subsequently, it was Meng Jia's turn.

Meng Jia, also the pride of the puppet gate, controlled the puppet army and won.

In this way, the top three were born, namely Lu Ming, Yan Tonghua and Meng Jia, plus Ji Mai, is the strongest top four.

The four people looked at each other, and as long as they eliminated one more person, they would be able to obtain the quota for viewing the rooftop.

"Four of you, take turns against each other, ranking by record!"

Meng Chong announced.

Lu Ming nodded and generally ranked the specific rankings, which would be the fairest in this style.

In this case, each person has to fight three games, and the other three players.

"In the first battle, Tian Yun assimilated Yan, and in the next, Ji Mai vs. Meng Jia!"

Meng Chong announced.

As soon as the words fell, the atmosphere at the scene was completely ignited.

The final peak showdown is finally about to begin.

Lu Ming and Yan are assimilated and appear at the same time, facing each other.

"You say, Tianyun and Yan assimilate, who can win?"

"I guess it's Tianyun. Tianyun has that kind of formation, which can restrain the puppet. At the same time, Tianyun itself is also very strong and can defeat Hu Ming.

"I also think that among the four, only Ji Mai can fight Tianyun. Both Yan Tonghua and Meng Jia may be weak!"

Everyone started talking about it, but now, no one underestimates Lu Ming.

Up to now, Lu Ming has proved himself.

"Tianyun, although your formation is weird, it must be limited. It is impossible to arbitrarily cut off the other party's connection with the puppet and use it as your own. You want to defeat me, it is not so easy!"

Yan Tonghua said with a strong war in his eyes. Obviously, like his arrogance, it is impossible to admit defeat so easily.

"I know it in one battle!"

Lu Ming chuckled.

"Okay, let's fight!"

Yan Tonghua waved his hand. In front of him, there were fifteen puppets, each of which exudes a strong breath, and each one is a sixth-level, ten-puppet puppet.

Yan Tonghua can actually control fifteen six-level and ten-level puppets at the same time, which is terrifying.

Fifteen six-level, ten-puppet puppets rushed towards the landing at the same time, the battlefield roared, and the momentum was astonishing.

Chapter 887: Mental crush

Lu Ming looked at the fifteen puppets with a faint smile on his face, and his face was very calm.

Seeing that the puppet was getting closer and closer to Lu Ming.

Around him, countless people looked at Lu Ming's figure on the battle platform. They knew that Lu Ming should use that trick again.

Is that trick useful for Yan assimilation?

Everyone's eyes stared momentarily, and soon they would see.

Just when the puppet was a few meters away from Lu Ming, Lu Ming stepped on the ground, a block formation method appeared on the ground, a total of fifteen, and between the flashes of light, fifteen figures appeared exactly like Lu Ming. The fifteen figures flew to the fifteen puppets as soon as they appeared.

bump! bump! ...

As long as the figure touches the puppet a little, the figure will explode like a balloon, and then it will be transformed into a ray of inscriptions, which will diffuse on the puppet and form a large formation, which will not enter the puppet.

"Come on, I don't believe it. You can cut me off from the puppet!"

Yan Tonghua's eyes flickered, his eyebrows and spirit fire were jumping.

In front of Lu Ming, the fifteen puppets stopped at the same time and were motionless. At the head of the fifteen puppets, a dazzling light radiated.

This is Lu Ming cutting off the connection between Yan Tonghua and the puppet.

"It is impossible to cut off my spiritual fire!"

Yan Tonghua shouted, stopped all movements, his eyebrows flashed, and a blue spirit fire was constantly beating, turning into an invisible spiritual thread, connected with fifteen puppets, unstoppable.

Lu Ming's eyebrows, there is also a blue fire of blood and blood jumping, he is in a formation, cutting off the connection between Yan Tonghua and the puppet.

However, Yan Tonghua's spiritual power is much stronger than that of Fengtai before, and the application of the spiritual fire has reached the 'heart to' state. The mental power is tenacious and wants to be cut off, which is more than ten times more difficult than Fengtai.

Lu Ming found that he encountered strong resistance.

"You can't stop me!"

Lu Ming whispered, the spiritual fire of the eyebrows became more vigorous, and it almost turned into substance.

The mental power rushed into the head of the puppet, and acted on the formation. The puppet's head flashed and dazzled.

"I will not lose!"

Yan Tonghua's eyes were very firm and he tried his best to resist. Finally, he roared, and a round of spiritual circles appeared above his head.

Red, orange, yellow, green, cyan, blue, six spiritual rings, four rings in the front, each ring has eight light spots, dazzling, the blue and blue spiritual rings at the back, both There are seven light spots.

This shows that the first four levels of Yan Tonghua are all lit with eight spiritual lights, while the fifth and sixth levels are lit with seven spiritual lights respectively.

If Yan Tonghua can't light the eighth spiritual lamp at the sixth level, then he will break through the sixth level and hit the seventh level in the next step.

The first four levels are all lit with eight spiritual lights, and the fifth and sixth levels are lit with seven lights. Such achievements are already amazing.

The emergence of the spiritual circle made Yan assimilated his spiritual power, which poured into the puppet like a tide.

Roar! Roar! ...

The fifteen puppets roared, their bodies trembling slightly, and they seemed to be controlled by Yan Tonghua again.

"It seems that Tianyun's formation requires strong mental power to cut off the other party's connection with the puppet!"

At this time, others also saw the mystery.

"This is normal. Otherwise, if you can arbitrarily cut off the connection between the puppet and others, and take the puppet as your own, then this kind of formation is too unnatural and unreasonable!"

Many people nodded.

But they still stared at the battlefield for an instant, to see if Lu Ming could successfully suppress Yan Tonghua. If they could not capture Yan Tonghua's puppets, it would be a tough battle, and the victory and defeat would be hard to say.

"Yan Tonghua, you can't stop it!"

Lu Ming's mouth was full of smiles, and at this moment, his eyes seemed to glow with blue light.

Buzz!

Suddenly, a circle, a spiritual circle appeared on the top of his head.

"Tianyun has released the spiritual circle, see how many spiritual lights he has lit? Wait, this, Nest, Nima, I am dazzled, I am dazzled, how do I see that the first five rings are all Ten spiritual lights?"

"I... also dazzled, hell, how did the good eyes get spent, and how did I see him lighting ten spirit lamps, you help me see, how many did he light?"

"I... I also saw ten, the first five levels are all ten, and the sixth level is five."

"What? How do you see me the same? Are you blind?"

"The same thing I saw!"

"me too!"

...

At the scene, there was a lot of noise, and almost everyone didn't believe what he saw, and subconsciously thought he was dazzled.

But when everyone answered the same answer, they were stunned.

The whole scene suddenly became deadly quiet and silent.

Everyone's eyes grew bigger and their mouths opened wider, all involuntarily, like a convulsion.

Ten spirit lights were lit in the first five levels, which is too scary.

It's all complete, is this still human? In the tens of thousands of years of Fuyongzong, those who could achieve this result were only those who practiced Canghuang.

There is one more now.

The sixth level, there are only five light points, that is because Lu Ming has not yet reached the peak of this level.

God, this is simply a demon.

No wonder, it is no wonder that the masters of the two factions, the elders, will make Lu Ming a candidate, and with this talent, is it normal to be a candidate?

Among the crowd, people who had been beaten by Lu Ming, such as Xuri, Guan Rong, Feng Tai, etc., opened their mouths one by one, froze there, completely speechless.

They are hostile, it turned out to be such a demon, at this time, they have been secretly fortunate, at this moment they are still alive, already lucky, they and Lu Ming are not on the same level.

"Well, it's unwise to be an enemy to such a demon!"

Rising Sun shook his head and sighed. He was thinking about revenge Lu Ming in the future, but now, he has completely lost his mind.

Fengtai, Guan Rong and other Tianjiao also shook their heads and sighed one by one, thinking they were unlucky, who blinded themselves?

Ji Mai, Meng Jia, Hu Ming, pupils widened, shocked.

"I lost to him, not wronged!" Hu Ming smiled.

On the other side, Bai Chixue opened her mouth and couldn't close for a long time.

"This guy, it's hard for me to hide!"

Bai Chixue thought.

Many elders of Fuyongzong didn't know it in advance, and they were shocked to the point that they could not be added.

They looked at Bai Shijin and others with smiles in the sky, and finally realized that the elders already knew Lu Ming's talents.

On the battle platform, Yan Tonghua was even more shocked, dumbfounded, and even the spiritual circle swayed.

boom!

Lu Ming's spiritual power, like the stormy waves, emerged and poured into the puppets. At this time, Yan Tonghua's heart was shocked. Where did he resist, he was cut off by Lu Ming and the puppets, fifteen puppets, Completely under Lu Ming's control.

Chapter 888: Engrave

Roar! Roar!

The roar of the puppet shocked everyone's spirit and recovered.

"Tianyun, I lost!"

Yan Tonghua changed from shock to deep sigh.

At the scene, many people also sighed in their hearts.

It is normal for Yan Tonghua to lose. It is not that Yan Tonghua is not strong, but that Lu Ming is too evil, masters the formation, and restrains him.

After Yan Tonghua conceded his defeat, he turned and left.

"Wait!"

Lu Ming cried.

Yan Tonghua turned around and said, "What more advice?"

"Your puppet!"

Lu Ming smiled and pointed at the fifteen puppets.

Yan Tonghua froze a little, then clenched his fists and said, "Thank you!"

Immediately waved his hand, the puppet was put away, and walked off the battle platform.

"Well, yes, yes!"

In the sky, Bai Shijin, Jun Jun, and several Yunlao nodded frequently.

After winning, the puppet was returned to Yan Tonghua, proving that Lu Ming was not a greedy and cheap person, and was upright.

Before winning Fengtai, the reason for accepting Fengtai's puppets was that Fengtai had offended Lu Ming before and had complaints with Lu Ming.

Since there are grievances, of course, there are lessons to be given, it should be.

"This battle, Tianyun wins!"

Meng Chong announced that he had won fierce cheers.

"Tianyun, Tianyun, I love you!"

I don't know from which direction, a fierce cheer erupted, and everyone looked around and found it was a bunch of young women.

These women, all shining with their eyes, looked at the graceful Lu Ming on the battle platform and shouted loudly.

Lu Ming, who was originally very beautiful in appearance, and with Ming Wu Shuangxiu, his temperament is very special, with a different kind of charm, which is very attractive to young women.

At this moment, Lu Ming showed his unparalleled talent, and naturally attracted the attention of a large number of young women.

Lu Ming touched his nose with a wry smile, and walked off the battle platform, let countless young men around him cast envious jealousy and hate to him.

After Lu Ming came down, Ji Mai and Meng Jia set foot on the battlefield.

The scene calmed down, and his eyes returned to the battle platform.

The ranking of Ji Mai's Qianjiao list is higher than that of Meng Jia, but that was a few years ago. Now, who is strong and who is weak may not be necessary. Countless people are curious. I don't know if Meng Jia can fight Ji Mai?

No more words, the two started.

Meng Jia is also the pride of the puppet faction. One shot is fifteen puppets. Like Yan Tonghua, they are all six-level and ten-level.

However, Meng Jia's puppets are much smaller, and they are actually puppets that look like snow-white carvings.

The snow-white big eagle radiates cold air, and its wings are like ice skates, flying in the air, vaguely forming a formation, and cutting towards Ji Mai.

Ji Mai's face was calm, his steps were repeated, and a line of formation appeared on the ground. A fierce golden sword light burst out of the formation and slashed towards those snow-white carvings.

At the same time, all around him, there appeared a piece of inscription rune, spiritual power flowed, the inscription rune opened, and the endless golden light burst out.

boom! boom! ...

On the battle platform, I immediately remembered the earth-shattering roar.

The snow-white carved puppet, with its wings like a sword, constantly collides with the golden sword light and burst into a fierce roar.

Uh!

When Ji Mai waved her hand, a row of inscriptions flew out. After being excited, the sky was full of golden sword light, falling from the sky, and slashing towards Meng Jia in the sky.

Meng Jiajiao drank, waved her hands, and three puppets flew back to form a formation that kept her own guardian tight. Ji Mai could not rush in for a while.

For a time, the two seemed to be evenly matched.

The battle lasted more than ten minutes.

"Ji Mai seems difficult to defeat Meng Jia!"

"Good, the two are evenly matched!"

"Meng Jia's strength is by no means weaker than Yan Tonghua, but it will not be stronger than Yan Tonghua, so to speak, can Tianyun get the first place this time?"

"This is hard to say. Ji Mai is a Fu school. Tian Yun can't restrain him. He hasn't fought. It's hard to say."

All around, there was a burst of discussion.

Lu Ming looked at it seriously, his brow furrowed, and his eyes fell on Ji Mai.

He has a feeling that Ji Mai is not that simple. Ji Mai's body gives him a dangerous feeling. Ji Mai and the killing tricks are not used.

At this moment, Ji Mai waved his hands, and those inscriptions that had not been inspired were all collected.

Everyone else was shocked. Ji Mai actually put away the inscription rune. Is he going to admit defeat?

Or is it afraid that the battle will continue, and the inscription rune will be consumed too much, and it will not be worth the loss?

The puppet puppets can fight for a long time. The runes use the inscription rune. If they can't win the opponent in one fell swoop, the loss will be great. Ji Mai can't fight for a long time, and it is normal to admit defeat.

"Ji Mai, are you going to admit defeat?"

Meng Jia said.

"War!" Ji Mai's answer was simple.

"Then I'm welcome!"

Meng Jia continued to manipulate the puppet and rushed towards Ji Mai.

When Meng Jia's puppet approached Ji Mai, Ji Mai's palm was like a sword, a sword was cut out, and a dazzling sword light burst out, as if it could split the sky in half.

bump!

Jianguang accurately cut on a big carved puppet. One of the wings of the big carved puppet was cut directly into two segments. The big puppet was also blown away from a distance.

At the same time, Ji Mai's palms were chopped continuously, Jianguang shook the sky, and burst out.

bump! bump! ...

Several large carved puppets have been split and flew seriously.

What a terrifying power, how stupid the sixth-level and tenth-level puppet, but cut off by this sword light.

Lu Ming's pupils contracted for a while: "Martial arts, not right, it's a formation method, so it's a body formation!"

Lu Ming was very surprised. His eyes fell on Ji Mai.

At first he thought it was martial arts, but if you look closely, you know it is not.

At this moment, an inscription emerged on Ji Mai's skin, forming a great mysterious array, exuding breathtaking vigor, terrifying, and completely beyond the level of Linghai.

"Engrave yourselves with your body!"

Many people exclaimed and were shocked.

"It is indeed engraved on the body, Ji Mai engraved, it should be a seven-level killing array, Jinguang million killing array!"

Some senior figures said.

"Actually engraved!"

Lu Ming muttered to himself.

Engraving an array with the body, as the name implies, is to engrave the formation into the flesh, and fully integrate it with the flesh, so that the flesh itself is a killing array.

This is completely different from Lu Ming's previous incarnation of Zhenyuan's explosive formation and convergent breathing formation.

The formations inscribed by Lu Ming are all auxiliary formations, but they are temporarily left on the surface of the body. After a period of time, the energy is exhausted and will naturally disappear.

But engraving the array with the body is different. That is to completely engrave the formation in the depths of the flesh, and to be one with the flesh.

This is extremely terrifying, as long as the spirit fire is strong, his flesh can explode the power of the formation at any time and any place.

Chapter 889: Last battle

Just like Ji Mai, he engraved the seventh-level formation, the golden light killing array. This formation, even in the seventh-level formation, is very powerful and capable of killing the strong in the spirit womb.

However, it is too difficult to be in a position, and it is extremely dangerous.

How powerful is the killing team? If one is not careful, the flesh will be strangled to death, and the bones will be gone.

Everyone didn't expect that Ji Mai actually turned into an incarnation.

"It should be an incomplete array, not complete yet, otherwise, the power will be stronger!"

Some senior figures see the reality.

Many people nodded, it should be the case. If it is a complete large formation, I am afraid that the sword will go down. Meng Jia's puppet is going to crush his bones, which is by no means just hit.

But even if it wasn't the complete golden mortal battle, it was extremely scary.

Moreover, the spiritual power of the 6th-level Ming Refining Master is difficult to exert the full power of the 7th-level formation.

"If Ji Mai perfects his formation and inscribes a complete golden battle array, his combat power is extremely amazing, and he will be able to fight against the top 100 Tianjiao in Qianjiao Ranking!"

"Yes, if you improve the formation, and then enter the seventh-level Ming Master, the power will be stronger!"

Many people are talking.

"Meng Jia, do you want to fight again?"

In Ji Mai's eyes, a sharp light flashed, as if a sword light flashed out.

"You actually completed your engraving, admiring, I am not your opponent, this battle is meaningless, I admit defeat!"

Meng Jia confessed directly.

Meng Jia conceded defeat and Meng Chong announced that Ji Mai won.

Next, Meng Chong announced the second round.

Tian Yun assimilated Meng Jia and Ji Mai assimilated Yan.

Meng Chong seemed to be interested, leaving Ji Mai and Tian Yun at the end.

"This battle, I admit defeat!"

On the battle platform, Meng Jia faced Lu Ming and admitted directly.

Her spiritual power is equivalent to Yan assimilation. In the battle with Lu Ming, she will eventually be captured by Lu Ming as a puppet.

Her final battle was to assimilate with Yan and compete for the third place.

Sure enough, Yan Tonghua and Meng Jia, holding the same idea, faced Ji Mai, and also admitted directly.

He knew that it could not be Ji Mai's opponent, it is better to save his mental strength and fight Meng Jia.

At this point, Tianyun and Ji Mai, who won the two battles, have locked the top three and locked the quota of the Observatory.

"In the third round, Yan Tonghua v Meng Jia, Tian Yun v Ji Mai!"

Meng Chong announced.

The atmosphere on the court was even warmer.

This time the competition finally came to the final round.

These two competitions can arouse the curiosity of everyone.

Yan Tonghua and Meng Jia, the two puppets' arrogance, ranking in the Qianjiao list, are only a few different. Who is stronger?

Ji Mai and Tian Yun are the biggest highlights.

Ji Mai, actually turned into extremely difficult to practice, but also extremely dangerous and engraved into the array, the fighting power is extremely powerful.

Tianyun, this black horse, appeared as if out of thin air. As soon as it appeared, it was appointed by the masters of the two factions and the elders as candidates, shaking the entire Liangyi Mountain.

Before, the terrible martial arts power was revealed.

And this time the test, revealing the ingenuity talent, is also amazing.

Who is stronger, Lu Ming and Ji Mai?

Everyone looked forward to it.

In the expectation of everyone, the competition began.

First, Yan Tonghua and Meng Jia compete for the third place.

The two are controlled puppets. As soon as the battle started, they were extremely fierce. The collision between the puppets was violent, direct, brutal and roaring.

The two have the same mental strength and the same level of spiritual fire, both of which are in the early stage of "Heart to Heart".

It can be said that it was a match between the opponents. The two men fought for a full half an hour, and finally the face became more tenacious, and they won with a slight advantage.

In this way, Yan Tonghua finally locked in the third place.

Then, in the last battle, Tianyu and Ji Mai launched a battle.

The two set foot on the battle platform, facing each other.

Everyone's eyes are locked on the battle platform.

"You said, Tianyun and Ji Mai, who can win?"

"Now it seems that Ji Mai's chances of winning are greater. After all, he has cultivated into a golden light killing array, which is extremely powerful and irresistible!"

"I don't think it's necessary. Tianyun's methods are varied, he is good at multiple formations, and he is very powerful. Who knows if he has any other means?"

"Also, this one, some watched it!"

Gradually, the sound around him fell, and everyone stared closely at the two people on the battle platform.

"Tianyun, I won't keep my hands on this battle, be careful yourself!"

Ji Mai reminded.

"It's exactly what I want, you can do what you want!"

Lu Ming smiled and stared at Ji Mai.

Suddenly, he saw Ji Mai's body filled with terrible breath, and dense inscriptions appeared on his skin.

call out!

Ji Mai waved with one hand, a terrible sword light slammed toward the landing.

"go with!"

Lu Ming waved his hands, and twelve puppets appeared, rushing towards Ji Mai.

bump!

A six-level, nine-level giant wolf puppet was cut directly by Jianguang in half, but the other puppets kept on going.

At the same time, Lu Ming stepped continuously, waving his hands, and began to engrave the formation on the ground.

call out! call out!

Ji Mai waved his hands in a row, and the sword lights burst into bursts. Lu Ming controlled the puppets, struck in a vertical and horizontal direction, and resisted those sword lights.

Twelve puppets, of which six puppets with six levels and nine weights, were quickly split into two halves and turned into scrap iron, and six puppets with six levels and ten weights were also hit hard.

However, it also resisted the time of ten full breaths, and won enough time for Lu Ming to engrave the big battle.

call out! call out! ...

Lu Ming was all around, a large array emerged, the sword gas roared, and the thunder rolled.

Endless Jianqi, bombarded towards Ji Mai.

Sixth-level top array, Jian Xiao Thunder sound array.

Around, many people were shocked. Unexpectedly, Lu Ming could engrave a top six ranks in just ten breaths.

"Break me!"

Ji Mai shouted, waving her hands, her inscriptions glowing, and filled with a terrible breath.

Jianguang was violently slashing, and he clashed with Jianxiao Thunder Sound Array, and at this time, Lu Ming continued to inscribe the big array.

Although Jian Xiao Lei sound array is strong, it is still difficult to contend with Ji Mai. Soon, Jian Xiao Lei sound array was strongly cracked by Ji Mai.

But at the next moment, another big formation of Lu Ming emerged, endless vines, lush and lingering toward Ji Mai.

It is another six-level top team.

Ji Mai Jianguang was in a vertical and horizontal direction, with endless sword energy roaring and chopping towards the vines, but the vines were extremely tough, and for a time, they chopped continuously.

When Ji Mai broke through this large array, Lu Ming had already inscribed two other top six large arrays, waiting for him.

"It's too fast, the speed of Tianyun's formation is too fast!"

"Yes, the use of his spiritual fire, terror is not as simple as the early period of "Heart to Heart", and it feels more terrible than the middle of "Heart to Heart"!"

"No, doesn't he have reached the late stage of "Heart to", that is the level that can be reached by the seventh-level high-level Ming Master!"

Many people speculated about the realm of Lu Ming's spiritual fire, which was shocking.

Chapter 890: Recognized

"Golden kill, kill!"

Ji Mai shouted, the inscriptions all over her body became more dazzling, even in his eyes, there was a burst of sword gas.

call out! call out! ...

At this moment, his whole person seemed to be completely transformed into a killing formation, and endless sword light erupted from him, as if all his inch of skin could emit sword light.

It's like a moving seven-level array, rolling towards the landing.

boom! boom!

The terrible roar sounded, and the two six-level top teams under Lu Ming's cloth were instantly destroyed by Ji Mai.

Lu Ming's body retreated sharply, his steps and hands, without the slightest pause, the inscriptions kept coming out.

Buzz!

Another six-level top array emerged, but Ji Mai strode forward, where he passed, everything was destroyed, sword spirit was vertical and horizontal, and it was extremely powerful.

Ji Mai at the moment, the combat power is no weaker than the ordinary warrior with a heavy weight.

The top six ranks, with a few breaths, was destroyed.

"Tianyun is about to lose. The top six ranks can't stop it!"

"Yes, the time he engraved the formation is not as good as the time that Ji Mai destroyed. He is already at a disadvantage and can't hold on for long!"

"Unfortunately, Tian Yun didn't seem to be fully prepared, so he took part in the contest. Did you not find out? He neither prepared a puppet nor an inscription rune!"

"It is true. If you are fully prepared, you can still fight!"

Before other people take part in the competition, such as the puppet faction, they will surely prepare many puppets, and the Fu faction will also engrave many inscriptions on their own, but Lu Ming seems to have none.

Lu Ming did not have much preparation.

There are some inscriptions on his body, but the highest one is six poles and nine weights, which is embarrassing and useful.

bump!

Another six-level top team was destroyed by Ji Mai.

"Tianyun, admit defeat, you are not my opponent!"

Ji Mai's voice came out.

"Really? This is exactly what I want to say!"

At this moment, Lu Ming smiled slightly and suddenly stopped, not continuing to inscribe inscriptions.

Around, many people were stunned. They didn't understand why Lu Ming stopped suddenly, and listening to him, he seemed to want Ji Mai to admit defeat. Is this the case?

"This guy!"

Some of the elder figures in the Spiritual Realm, their eyes flashing with eternity, seemed to be surprised by what they saw.

"Then let me see, what else do you have!"

Ji Mai strode forward and rushed towards the landing.

At this time, Lu Ming stepped gently.

Buzz!

Above the battle platform, the light was great, and a huge formation emerged.

Between the bright rays, countless fire pillars burst out.

Pillars of fire, criss-crossed, formed a huge cage that enveloped Ji Mai.

The sword light on Ji Mai's body exploded, chopping on these fire pillars, making a violent roar, but these fire pillars were still.

Can't cut!

"Seven-level formation!"

Ji Mai's complexion changed greatly.

"The seven-level formation is a seven-level formation-Skyfire Prison!"

Someone shouted and recognized the formation.

"God, when was the seven-level formation engraved by Tianyun?"

"It must have been engraved when he engraved the six-level formation just now. It was so powerful. It was actually inscribed when he engraved the six-level formation. By the way, he engraved the seven-level formation. He used those six-level formations to block Ji Mai. It's terrifying to perfect the seven-level formation!"

Around, many people shouted and shocked.

It is already a remarkable thing that the sixth-level inscription master can inscribe the seven-level formation, but Lu Ming still completed it in the war, and completed it step by step in the battle with such a powerful opponent as Ji Mai, The short time is amazing.

This is a complete seven-level formation method-Skyfire Prison, while Ji Mai's formation is not complete, it is difficult to exert all the power, and it is impossible to break through Lu Ming's large formation.

"Ji Mai, how?"

Lu Ming stood outside and his voice spread.

The light on Ji Mai's body converged, and silently sighed: "I admit defeat!"

He knew that Lu Ming was merciful, and if Lu Ming had just engraved a killing team, a seven-level killing team, then his result would be defeated.

Skyfire prisoner, just trapped, trapped him only.

"Concession!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists.

Immediately, with a wave of his hand, the inscription lurked and the pillar of fire disappeared.

"This battle, Tianyun wins!"

Meng Chong announced.

With the announcement of Meng Chong, there was a hustle and bustle around the square.

Obviously, this result is completely unexpected.

Before starting the competition, no one could have expected that it would be this result.

In the high sky, Bai Shijin stood up from his seat, his hands pressed in the void, and all the voices in the audience were quiet.

"Now, this seat announced that this time the competition, the first place, is Tianyun!"

Bai Shijin's voice, like a hurricane, spread throughout the audience.

"Tianyun, Tianyun!"

A certain area, a group of beautiful women, screaming loudly, flushed with excitement.

"Also, Tianyun is a candidate, and so on, but can there be objections?"

Bai Shijin's voice spread again.

All of a sudden, the audience calmed down, and all eyes gathered on Lu Ming again.

Their eyes are a little complicated, and Tianyun is so genius, what other objections can they have? This time, he has proved himself with his own strength.

Not only is he a martial art demon, but even the way of refining is so terrifying, how many people can there be in the world?

"Tianyun Zongzi!"

Suddenly, with a loud cry, the whole audience rang.

It was Bai Chixue, she raised her hand and shouted.

"Tianyun Zongzi!"

"Tianyun Zongzi!"

In an area, a group of women screamed loudly.

This time, the sound of the shout was higher than that of the waves, and gradually led to other people, whether it was some young male disciples, some other female disciples, or even some older figures, they shouted loudly, shouting Tianyun Zongzi four words.

Among the crowd, the sun, Fengtai and others have extremely complicated eyes.

Before this competition, they were preparing to humiliate Lu Ming fiercely in order to report the revenge of Lu Ming's last pain, but what happened?

In the three rounds of competition, not only did they not humiliate Lu Ming, but they were also humiliated by Lu Ming. Even in the end, the aura on Lu Ming's body was more dazzling and splendid.

Compared with one, they are like fireflies, and there is no way to compare them.

"Tianyun Zongzi!"

They smiled bitterly and finally cried out with the crowd.

Lu Ming looked around. At this moment, his eyes were calm and his heart calm.

He knew his goal well.

At present, it can only be regarded as the initial approval of Fu Yangzong.

But it is only preliminary, if you really want to get the support of these people, it is still far away.

Especially those veterans in the sky.

His goal is the battle of luck.

The battle of luck first, that is his goal.

Only by doing that step can he truly stand firm in Liangyishan and Fuyongzong and truly gain the support of this force.