

Everlasting Dragon Emperor #Chapter 101: Sweep all the way - Read Everlasting Dragon Emperor Chapter 101: Sweep all the way

Chapter 101: Sweep all the way

Biquge , update the latest chapter of Emperor Long Dao as soon as possible!

On the eastern stand, Yao Tianyu's complexion dimmed, and several others' faces were ugly to die.

"Damn this Lu Ming, Xiu Wei has improved so much in just a few months. Brother Yao must kill him, otherwise, after a while, maybe he can really make it to the bronze list."

On the edge, the red robe said.

"Let Jiang Hao go on."

A young man suggested.

Yao Tianyu nodded and said: "Jiang Hao, go up, don't keep your hand, don't give Lu Ming the opportunity to admit defeat."

On the side, a thin young man smiled coldly and said: "Brother Yao, rest assured, I will not let him have the opportunity to call the word "confess"."

After saying that, his body was like a ghost, and he quickly flashed a few times before appearing on the battle platform.

"Isn't this Jiang Hao? Jiang Hao of Qinglong Academy."

"Yes, its him, how did he shoot, Lu Ming is in danger, Jiang Hao reached a five-game winning streak a year ago, but I dont know why, he has never participated in the bronze platform challenge this year, so his score was automatically cancelled. Yes, but the strength is definitely above five straight."

"It seems that Yao Tianyu shot, Lu Ming once offended Yao Tianyu fiercely."

"Look at Lu Ming how to deal with it?"

As soon as Jiang Hao took the stage, there was a heated discussion on the spot.

"Yao Tianyu made you come up?"

Lu Ming looked at Jiang Hao.

Just now, he saw Jiang Hao's figure beside Yao Tianyu.

"Hey! Lu Ming, I was not there last time at Xingyuelou, otherwise you are already a corpse, but it is not too late now, if you want to admit defeat, hurry up and admit defeat now, wait a minute, I will not give you Any chance."

Jiang Hao smiled coldly.

"This sentence is exactly what I want to give you."

Lu Ming said faintly.

At this time, the referee announced the start.

Uh!

As soon as the referee's words fell, Jiang Hao's figure disappeared in place, when it appeared again, it was already more than twenty meters away, and then flashed again, and it had reached Lu Ming.

The figure is fast, like a ghost.

Keng!

At this time, Jiang Hao suddenly withdrew his long sword from his waist.

This is a soft sword, one wrapped around Jiang Hao's waist, suddenly pulled out at this time, making people unpredictable.

In addition, Jiang Hao's body speed is extremely fast, just like an assassin walking in the dark, even if he is cultivated higher than him, he will also have his way.

Unfortunately, Lu Ming is not an ordinary person.

"Extreme streamer!"

Lu Ming used the giant sword to make the fastest trick of streamer swordsmanship.

In the past, the use of streamer swordsmanship was made of thin swords, and the sound of sword roar was sharp and dense. Now, it is a giant sword, which is equally fast, but the sound of sword roar is buzzing straight, like thunder.

Poof!

A head flew high, then rolled down the battle platform, leaving only a headless corpse on the battle platform, blood splashed ten feet.

One trick, another trick, killed Jiang Hao, who had won five straight games, on the battle platform.

This time, even the eyes of some of the geniuses on the bronze list were dimmed.

"Quick swordsmanship, strong power."

"This Lu Ming, swordsmanship cultivation, is actually average, but his explosive power is too strong, resulting in a sharp increase in the speed of swordsmanship, a sword beheaded Jiang Hao."

"Did he practice the way of refining the body?"

Several geniuses in the bronze list whispered in their mouths.

"Lu Mingsheng!"

The middle-aged referee announced that he then called up to clean up the battle platform and carried away Jiang Hao's body.

bump!

On the eastern grandstand, Yao Tianyu slapped the armrests of his seat heavily, and he burst out of the air, smashing the armrests.

"If I read correctly, this Lu Ming should have cultivated the way of refining the body."

He Tie said.

"Yes, he must have cultivated the way of body training, otherwise there can be no such explosive power, but he did not practice the way of body training last time. In just over three months, the flesh is not strong enough."

"He Tie, if Lu Ming wins eight games in a row, you go to solve him."

Yao Tianyu ordered.

"Yep!"

He Tie nodded.

At this time, Lu Ming turned his attention to the eastern stands.

"Yao Tianyu, why should you send someone to die? Rest assured, it will be your turn soon."

Lu Minglang said.

Provocation, this is red/naked/naked provocation.

The audience's eyes suddenly changed from Lu Ming's body to Yao Tianyu's body.

They couldn't help but think of the grudge between Lu Ming and Yao Tianyu more than three months ago.

"Interesting!"

Many people showed their expectation.

This newcomer king this year is too strong. How dare he talk to Yao Tianyu like this, don't know what the consequences will be?

"Hahaha!"

Yao Tianyu smiled angrily, the murderous eyes in his eyes made no secret, and sneered: "Lu Ming, I really hope you can win ten straight games and challenge me on the bronze list. At that time, I will let you know, what its called despair."

"Yao Tianyu, you and your dog are really a virtue. Jiang Hao told me just now, tell me to admit defeat as soon as possible, otherwise there is no chance. As a result, it turns out that he is just an incompetent man bubbling. , You are the same now, it is really a matter of class."

Lu Ming pouted.

"Huh! Lu Ming, then see who is bubbling."

Yao Tianyu snorted heavily, his face sullen, without saying much.

Lu Ming smiled faintly, then looked around and said, "Now, who will fight me?"

Quiet on the field suddenly.

You look at me, I look at you, for a time, no one went up.

Lu Ming's fighting power was also revealed just now, and Jiang Hao was all beheaded with a sword.

There is definitely a seven-game winning streak, or even an eight-game winning streak, who will go up to find abuse?

After a while, a young man jumped onto the battle platform.

But this young man was very polite and clenched his fists: "Brother Lu Ming is a dragon among people. I know that I am not an opponent of Brother Lu Ming, but I can't help it. I want to have a discussion with Brother Lu Ming. Be merciful."

The so-called non-smiling person reached out, others were polite, Lu Ming also smiled, said: "Polite, then we will discuss."

This young man's strength is not weak. After starting the competition, Lu Ming deliberately released water and consulted with him a dozen tricks. This young man took the initiative to admit defeat.

Next, there is no slight hindrance.

Five straight, six straight, seven straight,

Finally, eight consecutive victories.

These latter people, being innocent and innocent with Lu Ming, are very polite, so Lu Ming did not explode with much strength, but only won with a weak advantage.

Especially in the eighth battle, with a seven-game winning young master, Lu Ming suppressed the cultivation behavior, and he had more than thirty moves against him before winning with a weak advantage.

This makes many people think that Lu Ming's combat strength should be about eight consecutive victories.

Lu Ming smiled lightly, otherwise, how could he drop a big fish?

"He Tie, Lu Ming's strength is probably bottomed out, you can do it!"

Yao Tianyu ordered.

"Brother Yao is assured that I will break the bones of his body."

He Tie grinned cruelly and then went to the battlefield.

Chapter 102: He Tie

Biquege , update the latest chapter of Emperor Long Dao as soon as possible!

"He Tie shot, and he really shot."

"Some people have watched this time. He Tie's physical body is extremely powerful, and his melee strength is extremely strong. Lu Ming seems to have also practiced the body training method. You said, who can win?"

"It's hard to say, He Tie's eight-game winning streak has been a few months ago, and it is definitely stronger now, but Lu Ming, this year's newcomer king, is rising too fast, it is really amazing, no one knows he has There is no hole card, so this battle is hard to say."

"Yeah! I didn't come here today."

Everyone stared at the battlefield excitedly.

Lu Ming, beyond everyone's expectation, this year's new disciple is only a Lien Chan and has won eight straight.

As long as it wins two more games, it can impact the bronze list, which is rare in the history of the Xuanyuan sword faction.

Everyone's concern is, can he win? He Tie, can you stop him?

On the battle platform, Lu Ming and He Tie stood opposite each other.

"Lu Ming, the last time, you were saved by Muran, this time, I see who can save you."

He Tie showed a cruel smile.

Lu Ming touched his forehead silently and said, "Look, come again, I just said that things are gathered together. Is this what Yao Tianyu taught you? Let me teach you, say this, it is strong The rights of the weak, the weak, have no right to speak these words."

Haha...

A round of laughter came from all around, and Lu Ming's words were obviously satire Yao Tianyu, which was very interesting.

"You will soon understand who is the strongest!"

He Tie's expression was somber.

"Really? What you are good at is your physical body, your fist, then I will use your fist to compete with you."

Lu Ming smiled faintly, then waved his hand, the giant sword disappeared.

Bare hands, facing He Tie.

This move made the scene noisy again.

"What? Lu Ming doesn't use weapons, he wants to fight with He Tie?"

"Unwise, unwise, Lu Ming is too light on the enemy. Isn't this his weaknesses, his strengths?"

"In the end it's too young to act too hastily."

"I don't think so, Lu Ming doesn't look like an unwise person."

...

Eastern Grandstand,

"Haha, Lu Ming was really looking for death. He didn't expect him to be so stupid, he actually competed with He Tie?"

"Stupid, in vain I thought he was a person."

Around Yao Tianyu, the red robe youths and others all laughed ridiculously.

Yao Tianyu blinked, his brow furrowed slightly, and he didn't speak.

On the battle platform, He Tie saw Lu Ming actually put the war sword away, and he was ecstatic and shouted: "Lu Ming, this is what you said, don't wait to regret it."

He had only 60% to 70% victory over Lu Ming, but now Lu Ming actually abandoned the war sword, he immediately felt that he had 10% certainty to kill Lu Ming.

How did he displease him?

Lu Ming, this is the typical rhythm of finding yourself.

"Relax, Lu Ming never regrets it, but don't admit defeat if you wait!"

Lu Ming's mouth was filled with an inexplicable smile, said.

"Relax, if I take the initiative to admit defeat today, I will get down from here."

He Tie immediately said, afraid that Lu Ming would regret it.

But in the stands, Yao Tianyu's brows became tighter and tighter. I don't know why. Seeing Lu Ming's calm and calm expression, his bad premonition became stronger and stronger.

At this point, the referee announced the start.

"Haha, take a fist!"

He Tie roared, his muscles bulged high, and there was a thin layer of black light on his skin, making his muscles look like pieces of black iron, making He Tie look like a steel monster.

bump! bump! ...

He Tie ran in large strides, and each step straddled was a distance of ten meters. Every step on the battle platform made a violent roar.

After a few breaths, He Tie rushed in front of Lu Ming, his huge fist slammed into Landing Ming's head with a cold smile on his face.

At this time, Lu Ming punched out, and this punch was aimed at He Tie's fist.

boom!

The fists of the two slammed together, and a violent roar erupted.

Everyone jumped in their hearts, staring at the two deadly, and a thought flashed in their hearts: "Can Lu Ming resist?"

But immediately, they knew the answer.

A strong figure, "Teng Teng Teng" continuously retreat five or six steps before standing firm.

This figure was actually He Tie, and Lu Ming didn't even shake his figure.

Hiss...

The sound of breathing in cold air.

The air seemed to freeze at this moment.

Almost everyone opened their mouths wide enough to plug a duck egg, their eyes widened, and their eyes almost glared.

This is incredible. Lu Ming abandoned his weapon and fisted with fist. He actually boxed He Tie back five or six steps?

Is Lu Ming also practicing boxing, is Lu Ming's physical body stronger than He Tie?

But that's impossible. I haven't heard of Lu Ming's way of cultivating the body before, otherwise it wouldn't be so embarrassing more than three months ago.

But in just over three months, how could the body be able to practice to this point?

Unless it's a natural treasure.

"Ah! Lu Ming, I'm going to kill you."

He Tie was slammed back by Lu Ming and looked at the shocked eyes around him. He felt extremely insulted and hated Lu Ming into the bone marrow.

He let out an angry growl, put his hands in his waist, a pair of metal gloves on his hands, and rushed towards the landing quickly.

In the process of rushing out, his blood burst out.

The blood of the fourth-level giant bear has increased his strength by another 40%.

"Then play with you."

Lu Ming's mouth, always with a hint of indifferent smile, his thoughts moved, his strength increased by a few points, and a punch went towards He Tie.

With bare hands, He Tie's Lingbing Gloves.

boom!

The fists of the two slammed together for the second time.

A louder roar sounded than before, and then, at the place where the two fists bombarded, a powerful force erupted, and the force was like a strong wind, sweeping in all directions.

Some of the disciples who were near were almost rolled up by this violent wind.

"Be careful!"

Noisy, these disciples tried their best to resist the storm.

On the battle platform, Lu Ming and He Tie flicked slightly.

have equal shares.

"Blocked, Lu Ming blocked again."

"Unbelievable, Lu Ming didn't even explode his bloodline, and he was empty-handed. He Tie has already exploded his bloodline, and he also put on the spirit soldier gloves."

"Too strong, Lu Ming is too strong, as long as he can hold on for two minutes, when He Tie's blood power is exhausted, he will win."

...

"Good, come again!"

Lu Ming's faint voice came out.

"Bear storm fist, go die!"

He Tie yelled and punched again.

The shock in his heart is stronger than anyone else. He knows that he must have a quick decision, otherwise he will really lose after two minutes.

He Tie broke out with all his strength.

boom!

Lu Ming once again punched out, and this punch, he raised another force.

As a result, He Tie staggered back.

Chapter 103: Ten-game winning streak

Biquege , update the latest chapter of Emperor Long Dao as soon as possible!

Nowadays, Lu Ming's cultivation base has reached the early stage of the eighth layer of the martial arts master, plus the strength of the true dragon tactics.

And Lu Ming's flesh reached the second grade, and He Tie, only finished first grade.

In both respects, Lu Ming surpassed He Tie, so Lu Ming could easily suppress He Tie without any effort.

"He Tie, based on your strength, I am embarrassed to say that I am a strong man? I said, you are no different from Jiang Hao."

Lu Ming's voice sounded, making He Tie roar, and desperately drove to the landing.

"No longer playing with you, it's almost over."

Lu Ming whispered, and then increased his strength.

boom! boom!

Lu Ming continued to show the Yanlong fist. On his fist, there was a mass of red qi wrapped in it. Every time he punched out, there was a faint voice of Long Yin.

He Tie couldn't resist it at all, his figure kept receding.

After a dozen punches, He Tie's throat was sweet, and a spit of blood spewed out.

He Tie is going to lose!

The audience watched this scene silently. They knew that He Tie's defeat was determined and he was unable to return to heaven.

bump! bump!

After a few punches, He Tie shuddered all over his body, and the blood in the air kept overflowing.

At this moment, he really wanted to admit defeat directly, but remembered what he said just now, the word "confess defeat", he suffocated back.

Lu Ming sneered and added another force.

Card wipe!

He Tie's arm heard the sound of broken bones. His body retreated, and Lu Ming rushed up, punching He Tie's stomach.

He Tie screamed, his sturdy body flew out more than ten meters, and fell heavily on the battle platform, causing the battle platform to make a violent shock.

Lu Ming stepped out, came to He Tie, looked down at He Tie, said with a smile: "You just said, you want to pinch my bone?"

"No...no, there is no such thing as a chapter, I admit defeat, I admit defeat!"

He Tie looked at Landing Ming's indifferent eyes, and his heart was cold, frightened to the point that he couldn't be added, and hurriedly shouted "confess".

He knew that if he didn't admit defeat, Lu Ming would really break his bones.

"Oh? Acknowledge defeat? Then you can get off the battle platform. You said it yourself. If you break the contract, I don't mind if you break the contract.

Lu Ming sneered.

He Tie's face was ugly and he was going to die. He did say before that if he conceded, he would get off the battle platform.

But at that time, he thought he had won, and he never thought he would lose, so he said that.

Now I really lose. In front of so many people, tell him to get off the battle platform. How did he do it?

But if he didn't do it, Lu Ming could use this as an excuse to continue attacking him.

"Lu Ming, don't go too far, it's better to stay alive."

In the stands, Yao Tianyu stood up and said coldly.

"Leave a line of life? Yao Tianyu, why didn't you see you stay a line of life? Now your people lie at my feet like a dog, but I stand up and say what is a line of life, what the **** is you?"

Lu Ming glanced at Yao Tianyu and shouted directly.

Yao Tianyu's face was instantly ugly and ugly.

"Yao Tianyu, you don't have to talk nonsense there, because it's your turn soon."

After Lu Ming finished speaking, he no longer looked at Yao Tianyu and continued to look at He Tie, saying: "Are you going to roll? If not, I will let you roll."

If you raise your foot, you must step on He Tie's body.

During this process, the middle-aged referee said nothing.

He also wants to maintain any agreement reached on the battle platform.

"Wait a minute, wait a minute, I get out! I get out!"

He Tie shouted suddenly.

Rather than being interrupted by Lu Ming, he finally chose roll.

Immediately, he rolled up on the platform in humiliation, awkward and ridiculous, and even rolled dozens of times before he thumped and fell off the platform.

Everyone in the audience was stunned, half-sounding, before making a laugh.

He Tie's face was flushed, and he no longer confessed himself. He never stayed again and ran out of the bronze platform.

After today, He Tie will completely become a laughing stock.

In the stands, Yao Tianyu's body of murder could not be changed.

He Tie is his man, He Tie is shameful, he also followed the shame.

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

Yao Tianyu roared in his heart, the murderous Ling Xian was incomparable.

At this time, the referee announced that Lu Mingsheng.

With nine straight wins, Lu Ming has reached nine straight wins and is only one step away from ten straight wins.

Countless people have shown their looking eyes.

In the first year of entry, you can rush to the bronze list, not much in the history of the Xuanyuan sword faction.

In the past ten years, there was only one person.

That is one of the golden class disciples of the Xuanyuan Sword School today, and also the first master of all the disciples of the Xuanyuan Sword School.

Feng Wuji is a true peerless genius.

Lu Ming, can it be achieved?

"In the next game, Lu Ming will play against the strong nine-game winning streak. Who will come to fight for your nine-game winning streak?"

The middle-aged referee announced.

Half a ring, no one spoke.

A nine-game winning streak is only one game away from a ten-game winning streak. Of course, be cautious and cautious. Otherwise, if you lose, you will give up.

The strength revealed by Lu Mingzhan is unfathomable. Those disciples who have already won nine games in a row are not sure, and will naturally not easily play.

After waiting for a while, and seeing that no one came forward, the referee said: "Well, since no one came up on my own initiative, then I will draw the lottery. Whoever draws it must come up."

This is also one of the rules of the Bronze Platform. It is mandatory to play. If this is not the case, some people are relatively strong, and no one dares to fight one, so can this person not attack the Bronze List?

After the referee finished speaking, someone immediately took the stage and handed him a box.

Inside the box, there are the names of all the nine-game winning disciples present.

The referee randomly fumbled for a while, and took out a bamboo stick with a name written on it.

"Wu Hao, you go up for a fight."

The referee's voice spread throughout the audience.

In the Western Grandstand, a young man stood up with a trace of helplessness on his face.

Now that he has been drawn, he can only fight one battle.

Wu Hao jumped a few times and landed on the battle platform.

"Brother Lu, please!"

Wu Hao clenched his fists and his face was very dignified.

Lu Ming can easily suppress He Tie, making him feel a lot of pressure.

"Please!" Lu Ming said.

When the referee announced the start, the two fought together.

Wu Hao's ability to win a nine-game winning streak is naturally a matter of course.

He has a martial arts skill and a swordsmanship, all of which are top-grade yellow, and he has already practiced to the sixth level. His talent is not high.

Unfortunately, he met Lu Ming and was destined to lose.

Lu Ming did not exert his full strength. With the giant sword in his hand, he displayed the streamer sword technique and fought dozens of moves with Wu Hao before defeating Wu Hao.

Ten consecutive victories, after defeating Wu Hao, it means ten consecutive victories.

And a ten-game winning streak means you are on the bronze list.

The audience was boiling.

Chapter 104: Roll me down

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The entire bronze platform was boiling.

Lu Ming, really made the bronze list.

Today, there are actually two newcomers in succession, rushing to the bronze list.

One last session, one session is this session. This has never happened in the history of the Xuanyuan Sword School.

Many people have become addicted, and today they are not in vain.

They originally wanted to see if Feng Lie Li can hit the Bronze List. In the end, Feng Lie Li lived up to the expectations and successfully made it to the Bronze List. He also defeated Duan Muhu, the 55th place on the Bronze List.

Originally, they thought it was over, but the fact is not over yet.

Because Lu Ming boarded the battle platform.

At first, no one was optimistic about Lu Ming, thinking that Lu Ming saw the scene of the wind and wind, and then he was impulsive and boarded the battle platform.

However, it turned out that they were all wrong. Lu Mingzhan showed super-strong fighting power, swept all the way, directly rushed to the bronze list, and shocked everyone's eyes.

Many previously said eloquently that Lu Ming was arrogant, arrogant, unsuccessful, and impossible to succeed, etc. Now they are beaten by the facts, but they dont care anymore, they are all excited to release their inner excitement. mood.

"Wo Chao, this is too strong. In the first year of entry, I made it to the bronze list. In the past ten years, Brother Feng Wuji Feng did it alone."

"Who is Brother Feng Wuji? Peerless genius, one of the six heroes of the burning sun. I didn't expect Lu Ming to be able to do it. Is Lu Ming the genius of Brother Feng Wuji's level?"

"That's not necessarily, some people are strong in the early stage, and the potential behind may not be so strong, but Lu Ming's performance is indeed very strong."

"In fact, besides Brother Feng Wuji, Duan Mulin of the White Tiger Academy can do it too, but his bloodline awakened too early, and he was directly promoted to the silver class disciples, so he didn't hit the bronze list."

"Oh, I have heard about this."

Lu Ming, as this year's newcomer king, has won ten games in a row, and many disciples have already begun to compare him with the strongest geniuses in history.

"Brother Lu Ming is powerful, and Brother Lu Ming is invincible."

In the southern stand, Pang Shi shouted excitedly, his face flushed with excitement.

"This brother, do you know Brother Lu Ming?"

Nearby, someone asked Pang Shi, and when he called Lu Ming, he had already brought the word Senior Brother.

"Of course, Brother Lu Ming and I, but in the same courtyard, are roommates."

Pang Shi said proudly.

"Actually Brother Lu Ming's roommate? Brother Pang, I have the opportunity to introduce Brother Lu Ming to us."

The other disciples immediately.

In the Xuanyuan Sword School, if there is a backer, many things have to be done a lot easier.

Lu Ming, a disciple who just started this year, exhibited an amazing talent. Over time, I don't know what kind of state can be reached. Many brains are flexible, and I have already thought about how to get closer to Lu Ming.

"Haha, haha, this, I can try, but Brother Lu Ming has no time, I can't guarantee it."

Pang Shihan touched his head thickly.

"I am very sure of that."

Others said one after another.

On the edge of Pang Shi, Hua Chi's eyes were shocked. At the same time, he also had a deep admiration.

Bronze towers are everywhere, and those geniuses on the bronze list have different expressions.

For example, Yan Xu, ranked 50, and Ji Dong, ranked 48, have particularly solemn expressions.

But the wind is fierce, but the eyes are straight and straight, looking at the landing song, with surprise and admiration, and a strong fighting intention.

As for Yao Tianyu, his face was extremely gloomy, and at the same time, the killing in his eyes kept flashing.

As for some of the geniuses who are ranked higher on the bronze list, there is a shimmer in their eyes, and I don't know what to think.

"You said, will Lu Ming continue to challenge?"

"It should be right, haven't you seen it? He used to provoke Yao Tianyu by name. I guess he must challenge Yao Tianyu."

"If it really challenges Yao Tianyu, it will be very interesting."

"Actually, I think it would be more interesting if he challenged the popular, they are both newcomers."

"Yeah yeah."

Around the four weeks, the disciples in the fourth courtyard began to guess whether Lu Ming would continue to challenge.

At this time, the middle-aged referee began to announce: "Lu Ming, you have won a ten-game winning streak, and you have made it to the bronze list. According to the rules, you are now ranked 58th, and I will report to the court faithfully."

"Now, do you want to continue to challenge?" the middle-aged referee asked Ming watching the landing, his eyes full of wonder.

He has presided over the bronze platform for many years and has seen all kinds of geniuses, but like Lu Ming, it is extremely rare.

Everyone's eyes turned to Lu Ming. Who would Lu Ming challenge? Will it be Yao Tianyu?

Sure enough, Lu Ming's eyes turned to Yao Tianyu.

Yao Tianyu stared coldly at the landing.

"Yao Tianyu, more than three months ago, I said that I wanted to fight you, but at that time, you were high and said that I was not qualified to fight you. Now, can I be qualified?"

Lu Ming looked at Yao Tianyu, saying one by one.

Yao Tianyu said in a deep voice: "Lu Ming, I admit that your talent is good, and now you are indeed qualified to challenge me, but you think..."

"So what nonsense? Get down and fight!"

Lu Ming directly interrupted Yao Tianyu's words and shouted loudly, incomparably powerful and overbearing.

Giggle...

When did Yao Tianyu "enjoy" such treatment, half of the words were interrupted by Lu Ming, and he was asked to roll down for a fight, he only felt a sky full of anger blocked on his chest, almost suffocating internal injuries, Fists clenched tightly, making a gurgle sound.

"Lu Ming, life and death, can you dare?"

Yao Tianyu let out a roar.

"Just as I like, get down!"

Lu Ming was arrogant in his warfare, without any fear.

Uh...

A few flashes of Yao Tianyu's figure appeared on the battle platform, standing opposite Lu Ming.

"Do you really want to fight life and death?"

The middle-aged referee asked.

"Not bad!"

Lu Ming cut the nail.

"A battle between life and death, I will kill Lu Ming!"

Yao Tianyu said coldly.

"Okay, let's fight for life and death, never die!"

The middle-aged referee announced loudly.

Although, in the battle of life and death, one person will surely fall, no matter who is falling, this is a great loss to the Xuanyuan Sword School.

But the road of martial arts was originally full of thorns and difficulties. Every pinnacle of the strongman was tempered from life and death. The middle-aged referee clearly knew this truth, and the senior members of the Xuanyuan sword faction clearly knew this. Reason, so, they will not prevent the life and death duel between disciples.

Even if they are geniuses, as long as it is a fair fight, they will not block.

It is also worthwhile to die ten geniuses in battle and be able to produce a peerless strong man.

As the referee's voice fell, the atmosphere on the spot was ignited again, and it was boiling.

Lu Ming and Yao Tianyu actually had a battle between life and death, which means that today, only one person can leave the battlefield.

Between the two, who can win?

Yao Tianyu is also a super genius himself. He was one of the popular candidates to compete for the newcomer king in the trial of the newcomer two years ago.

Today, he is only seventeen years old and has already achieved this practice, which is very rare.

Lu Ming is also a super genius among the super geniuses. This year's rookie king, just entered the bronze list in the first year of entry.

Who can laugh to the end of the collision between the two?

Chapter 105: Battle of Yao Tianyu

Biquege , update the latest chapter of Emperor Long Dao as soon as possible!

"Fancy, do you say Brother Lu Ming can win?"

In the southern stand, Pang Shi couldn't help worrying about Lu Ming.

"do not know!"

Hua Chi shook his head and said, "Yao Tianyu hasn't shot in a long time. Although he is only ranked 51th, no one knows if he has a hole card, but I estimate that even if Yao Tianyu has a hole card, Will be much stronger than Lu Ming."

Huachi Road.

"Why?" Pang Shi asked.

"Because Yao Tianyu is afraid."

"Afraid? He is going to fight Lu Ming's life and death, how could he be afraid?"

Pang Shi asked in surprise.

"It was because he was going to fight for life and death that he was afraid. Lu Ming's talent is too high. Yao Tianyu knew that Lu Ming would not solve it now. He would have no chance in the future. He was afraid of Lu Ming's talent, so I want to solve Lu Ming now."

Hua Chi analyzed.

"Isn't Lu Ming dangerous?" Pang Shi's face changed.

"Not necessarily, Lu Ming, I have seen him through since the beginning."

Huachi Road.

At this time, several graceful figures appeared on the southern stand, but they were Mulan and Fengwu.

Obviously, they got the news that Lu Ming challenged the bronze platform before they hurried.

"Elder Mulan, sister Feng Wu."

After Pang Shi saw it, he said hello immediately.

Mu Lan and Feng Wu several people came to Pang Shi beside them. The others quickly gave up their positions.

"This guy, Lu Ming, has really made it to the bronze list, but now he is in a sloppy battle with Yao Tianyu."

Feng Wu's eyes were amazed and worried.

"Relax, this guy Lu Ming, thoughtful, not so impulsive, and since the first day I met him, he has repeatedly exceeded my cognition, I believe that he will not let me down today ."

Mulan smiled slightly.

Her smile was so charming, it made some fledgling male disciples stunned, and some people even slobbered.

It's too hooky.

At this time, not only Mulan but also some people came from the stands of the Quartet, and even more geniuses on the bronze list came.

Obviously, I heard the news.

boom! boom!

At this time, on the battle platform, Lu Ming and Yao Tianyu broke out a strong breath at the same time.

The breath collided in the air, forming a gust of wind that swept around.

"Lu Ming, I will show you now, my true strength."

Yao Tianyu Chang Xiao, a sword appeared in his hand, stepped out, struck Lu Ming with a knife.

A slash of swords came out violently. The pale slash of swords, which was more than ten meters long, cut through the air, cut through the space, carried the power of terror, and cut the head of Lu Ming.

"Yao Tianyu's famous martial arts, Xuan-level inferior sword skills, breaking the wind and slashing."

As soon as Yao Tianyu started, someone exclaimed.

"It turned out to be a profound martial art, try its power."

Lu Ming's eyes flashed, his feet stomped heavily, his figure shot forward and shot out, and a sword was cut towards Yao Tianyu's sword.

For the time being, there is no need to use marksmanship.

Lu Ming is so great that the giant sword in his hand is as light as nothing.

The giant sword was cut out, defeating Yao Tianyu's sword, and the giant sword was severely cut on Yao Tianyu's sword.

when!

With a trembling roar, the two flew back at the same time as Mars was flying.

The first move is equally divided.

"Blocked, Lu Ming actually blocked Yao Tianyu's Xuan-level sword technique."

"Lu Ming absolutely cultivated the way of refining the body. With his strong physical body, he assembled martial arts and broke out a powerful combat power, which only blocked Yao Tianyu's Xuan-level sword technique."

"Who can be stronger on the Xuan-level sword technique?"

The disciples in the four courtyards all around stared at the field.

"Lu Ming, see how many swords can you block me?"

Yao Tianyu shouted, the offensive was raging, the blade of light flashed, and the sky fell, killing Lu Ming again.

Lu Ming held a giant sword and fought with Yao Tianyu.

when! when! ...

Violent collisions, constant occurrences, continuous roaring sounds, powerful swordsmanship and anger, violently burst out, forming a powerful storm, sweeping the Quartet.

At the same time, there was also a sword of anger, cut on the battle platform.

However, the battle platform was built extremely hard, and even inscriptions were engraved on it. The strong martial arts level cant be broken, and the sword gas sword fell on it, and there is no trace.

The battle was fierce. In a blink of an eye, the two men fought for more than 30 moves, regardless of victory or defeat.

"Yao Tianyu, it seems that your meta-level sword technique is only practiced to the second level. If you have only such a little strength, then you should die."

Lu Ming Changxiao, true energy galloping, exerting his full strength, true energy and physical strength completely exploded.

Of course, the blood, and the "fire" trend, Lu Ming did not show it.

Buzz!

The war sword cut through the void and made a horrible buzz. This sword is a lot stronger than before.

"Lu Ming has not shown his full strength just now."

Someone exclaimed.

Yao Tianyu's gaze was also condensed, and then the blood flashed on his body, and a huge praying mantis condensed out, and the five blood chakras were dazzling.

Then the praying mantis drilled Yao Tianyu's body, and the breath of Yao Tianyu's body was great.

Bloodline broke out!

Yao Tianyu's bloodline is a double-sword praying mantis, and he has a lot of gains on the knife. When the bloodline bursts, Yao Tianyu's knife is more powerful and powerful.

when!

There was another roar, and the two retreated back together.

After Lu Ming retreated, he stepped on his feet and killed him again, as did Yao Tianyu.

The two were like two artillery shells, and they were bombarded together.

when! when! ...

With just a few breaths, the two bombarded a dozen tricks in a row.

At the scene, everyone held their breath and stared unblinkingly, because it was so intense and wonderful.

boom!

Another trick, the two shuddered, and slid back a dozen meters to stand firm.

"Yao Tianyu, is this all your fighting power? It really disappoints me. As soon as two minutes pass, your bloodline power disappears, what do you fight against me."

Lu Ming's indifferent voice sounded.

As soon as Lu Ming's voice fell, the audience whispered a whisper.

Lu Ming is right. When Yao Tianyu's bloodline erupts, how can he fight Lu Ming?

"How could it be, Lu Ming, how could it be so strong?"

Several young people who followed Yao Tianyu shouted in disbelief.

"Hahaha, Lu Ming, I admit that you are very strong, and it is not bad to be able to force me to this step. Now, I will let you see my true strength. I wanted to be in two months. Its an honor for you to use it in the competitions of the four courtyards.

At this time, instead of fearing, Yao Tianyu laughed.

Later, Yao Tianyu stepped out, the battle platform made a roar, and the muscles on Yao Tianyu's body swelled up quickly. There was a light black light on his skin, and his body looked like a black iron.

Chapter 106: Profound martial arts, I will

Biquge , update the latest chapter of Emperor Long Dao as soon as possible!

"Lu Ming, don't think you are the only one who has cultivated the way of refining the body."

Yao Tianyu shouted, with a touch, Yao Tianyu's body was like a huge piece of iron, rushing towards the landing, and at the same time, he was cut with a knife.

The sword light roared, shaking the world.

"The way to refine body!"

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed, and he exploded with all his strength, resisting with a giant sword.

boom!

When Jujian and Yao Tianyu's battle sword intersect, Lu Ming feels that a force of mountains and rivers is rushing towards him, and the body can't help sliding back more than ten meters.

I just felt a bit numb.

"The way of refining the body, Yao Tianyu actually practiced the way of refining the body. He and He Tie are practicing the same kind of body refining skills. Seeing the fire, it is not weaker than He Tie. The powerful body, plus the Xuan-level sword method, Lu Ming is over and will not be an opponent."

"Yeah, the powerful flesh, plus the Xuan-level sword technique, the outbreak of combat power is too strong. Yao Tianyu's ranking on the bronze list is more than fifty-one. In my opinion, it can be ranked enough. Forty or so, Lu Ming can't confront it at all. Lu Ming is really dangerous, but a genius like this."

"I don't think it's easy to say, maybe Lu Ming also practiced Xuan-level martial arts?"

"Stupid, Lu Ming has also practiced Xuan-level martial arts? How is this possible? Do you think Xuan-level martial arts are so good to practice? How long did Lu Ming get started?"

"Cultivation can rely on natural materials and treasures, and the rapid improvement of encounters, but martial arts, rely on perception and time. Although Lu Ming's talent is very strong, but the time is too short. A hundred affirmations are absolutely impossible."

Yao Tianyu suddenly broke out, causing the audience to fall into shock.

In the southern stand, Pang Shi was very anxious: "What should I do? Yao Tianyu is so strong? What should I do? Brother Lu Ming will not be in trouble? This is a battle between life and death."

"Pang Shi, you calm down."

Feng Wu shouted, but her eyes were also worried.

Huachi and Mulan did not speak, but the same, their eyes also showed concern.

"Lu Ming, can you still create a miracle?" Mullan murmured secretly.

In the eastern stands, Yao Tianyu's dog legs were ecstatic.

"Haha, Brother Yao is invincible, Lu Ming, how could he fight Brother Yao, he is destined to die in the hands of Brother Yao."

Several dog legs shouted.

In addition, the geniuses on the bronze list, such as Feng Xinglie, Yan Xu, stared at the field.

"Lu Ming, this is my strongest combat strength, have you seen it? This is the gap, which is enough to kill you in a minute."

Yao Tianyu's tone is very arrogant, and at the same time, he is full of disdain and ridicule for Lu Ming.

But at this time, unexpectedly, Lu Ming smiled.

Lu Ming smiled confidently, very calmly, and a clear voice came from afar: "This giant sword is really unsatisfactory. Originally thought that using this sword was enough to win you. Now it seems that it will be replaced. ."

The words fell, the giant sword in Lu Ming's hand disappeared, and a fiery red spear with an length of eight feet appeared in Lu Ming's hand.

"Lance? Is Lu Ming using a lance?"

"I heard that he always used a sword before, is it a bluff."

"In any case, it's the strength that ultimately counts."

...

Yao Tianyu glanced at the long spear in Lu Ming's hand, and sneered, "What's the use of changing a weapon? Let me die!"

Daoguang struck, Yao Tianyu continued to kill the landing.

"Gunfire Tips-Broken Armor!"

The spear pierced out, bringing out a strong rotary cutting force.

This shot accurately stabbed Yao Tianyu's blade.

A powerful force erupted instantly from the point of the spear, Yao Tianyu's blade that was condensed on the blade was instantly disintegrated. With a hum, the war blade shook, and Yao Tianyu stumbled back.

"Mysterious marksmanship, impossible!"

Yao Tianyu made an incredible roar.

He was repelled with a single shot. Lu Ming's martial skills were absolutely Xuan-level, and he was definitely not weaker than his sword skills.

how can that be?

More than three months ago, Lu Ming had never cultivated into Xuan-level marksmanship. Otherwise, under such a life-and-death situation, Lu Ming would never fail to exhibit.

Then there is only one explanation. Within more than three months, Lu Ming has not only improved his physical body and cultivation behavior, but also cultivated into Xuan-level marksmanship.

Thinking of this, Yao Tianyu's heart filled with a strong panic.

Lu Ming is too evil, too abnormal, this talent is really terrifying.

"No, no, I must kill him today, otherwise I will definitely die later."

Yao Tianyu shouted.

At this point, the audience was stunned. When Lu Ming shot Yao Tianyu back, they were stunned.

"Gunfire Tips-Landslide!"

Lu Ming took the lead and did not give Yao Tianyu the slightest chance. He jumped high and fell with a spear.

The lance pulled through the air and made a horrible sonic boom.

Yao Tianyu was too late to fight back and could only resist with a sword.

when!

The spear hit Yao Tianyu's war knife.

This shot contained the power of a landslide, Yao Tianyu shook all over, his legs fluttered, and almost knelt down. He only felt a sweet throat and a spit of blood spewed out.

When Lu Mingshi exhibited Xuan-level martial arts, he had completely crushed him.

"Look at the moon!"

Lu Ming was indifferent, and launched a crazy offensive. His spear was like a dragon, and he continued to bombard Yao Tianyu.

Yao Tianyu's big mouth vomiting blood fell completely downwind.

The disciples of the four courtyards almost glared at the eyes.

"Xuan-level martial arts, Lu Ming also cultivated into Xuan-level martial arts, which is incredible."

"Who is that? Didn't you just a hundred sure that Lu Ming couldn't practice Xuan-level martial arts? What do you say now?"

"This...this..."

The one who was asked, a flushed face, was completely speechless.

Not only him, but also those four-disciplinary disciples who were convinced that Lu Ming would not be able to practice Xuan-class martial arts. They also turned red one by one. Lu Ming used facts to fan their faces.

They dare not speak anymore, Lu Ming is beyond common sense, they are afraid to talk too much, and finally be beaten severely.

"Haha, Brother Lu Ming, it's really amazing."

Pang Shi shivered in excitement.

Mulan, Fengwu, and Huachi are also ecstatic in their hearts, and the shock of their faces is also difficult to suppress.

"Impossible? How is it possible?"

Yao Tianyu's several dog legs uttered an incredible roar.

bump!

After more than ten strokes, Lu Ming shot Yao Tianyu's chest with a shot. A sound of bone fracture spread throughout the audience. Yao Tianyu's body was shot and flew more than 20 meters, and he fell heavily on the battle platform.

The whole body twitched, and the sword in his hand also flew away.

Yao Tianyu was defeated, completely defeated.

Lost in this year's rookie king, Lu Ming.

The disciples of the four courts on the field, including the geniuses on the bronze list, all held their breath and looked at the two figures lying on the battle platform, one lying.

Chapter 107: You, not qualified

Biquege , update the latest chapter of Emperor Wandao as soon as possible!

Lu Ming walked towards Yao Tianyu step by step, a clear and indifferent voice came out.

"Yao Tianyu, a few months ago, in the Dark Blood Mountain, your dog legs were going to **** my dark blood stone and be run away by me. At that time, I already had mercy on my hands, but you think that you are high and think that I must Obey you, and when I return to Zongmen, call someone to call me, and ask me to send the dark bloodstone obediently."

"I didn't agree, but you instigated Xingyue Tower, deliberately looking for trouble in the new entry disciples of Suzakuin, deliberately wounding my brother Pang Shi, the purpose is nothing more than wanting to irritate me, and then you can justly take the law enforcement hall with people Take me down, and then I will be able to let you fish."

"At that time, how arrogant you were, how terrible you were, I didn't even have the qualification to challenge you, but now? What is your majesty, your rampant, where have you gone?"

Lu Ming said while walking, and when he was finished, he had walked to the side of Yao Tianyu, his eyes indifferent, looking down at him.

Around, the disciples in the four courtyards suddenly realized.

It turned out that Lu Ming and Yao Tianyu's hatred came like this.

"Yao Tianyu is so arrogant that he used such a mean method."

"It's not Yao Tianyu's arrogance, the world of martial arts, originally, it's just that Yao Tianyu chose the wrong person. If he chose someone else, he could only succumb in front of him, but he met Lu Ming and encountered such a peerless genius, Therefore, he can only fail."

The disciples in the four courtyards discussed each other.

"Life and death, stop here!"

Lu Ming's indifferent voice came out.

"Wait, Lu Ming, wait, don't kill me. You are a peerless genius. I am not bad. We can cooperate. In the future, no one from the Xuanyuan Sword School will be our opponent."

Yao Tianyu struggled frantically, yelling in his mouth.

He is still young, he still has a good future, he does not want to die.

"Cooperation?"

Lu Ming smiled disdainfully and said, "Cooperate with me, you, don't have this qualification!"

call out!

Then, the spear flashed through Yao Tianyu's chest.

Yao Tianyu screamed, clutching the rifle with both hands, and the blood in his mouth kept pouring out, his eyes full of unwillingness, resentment, and regret.

At this moment, he finally regretted that he should not offend Lu Ming.

Chant!

Lu Ming pulled out his spear, and then the body of the gun shook, and the blood on the spear was fluttered away, leaving no drop.

Yao Tianyu's body slowly collapsed, and finally no breath.

The genius on the bronze list, Yao Tianyu, die!

At this time, the audience completely boiled.

Today, Lu Ming not only rushed to the bronze list, but even killed Yao Tianyu, all of which, like dreams, are so unreal in color rendering.

But this is the case.

Today, the name of Lu Ming is destined to spread throughout the Xuanyuan Sword School.

On the southern stand, Pang Shi laughed wildly, and Muran and others also smiled.

In the eastern stands, Yao Tianyu's dog legs were pale, and he seemed to be sluggish in his seat without any trace of strength.

Yao Tianyu is dead, and they know that they will have a hard time in the future.

Before, relying on Yao Tianyu, they were overbearing and do not know how many people were offended. Those people were photographed in Yao Tianyu, of course they dare not take them.

But now Yao Tianyu is dead, who will scold them, they will be miserable in the future.

The geniuses on the bronze list also looked at this scene with some shock.

"Lu Mingzhi, I'm better than that!"

Feng Xinglie sighed silently, then turned and left the stand.

"This battle, Lu Mingsheng, Lu Ming, do you want to continue to challenge?"

The middle-aged referee announced loudly and then asked.

Lu Ming shook his head and then walked off the battle platform.

It was enough to kill Yao Tianyu, no need to fight again.

It's better to keep some cards for yourself.

In this battle, he has exposed the way of refining the body, Xuan-level martial arts.

Of course, for Xuan-level martial arts, he only exhibits the power of the second level.

In addition, there is a "potential", he did not show it.

If it is really exhibited, the disciples of the four courtyards will not know what it is like to be shocked.

"Brother Lu Ming, you are so amazing."

Pang Shi, Hua Chi, and Muran also got off the stand and walked to Lu Ming. Before the person arrived, Pang Shi cried excitedly.

"Lu Ming, when did you practice into a martial art of martial arts? We are so bitter to hide."

Feng Wu walked over and said.

Lu Ming smiled slightly and said, "It's too noisy here, we said while walking."

There are tens of thousands of people talking here, noisy, really inconvenient.

Everyone went out of the bronze platform and went towards the Suzaku House.

Lu Ming briefly talked about going to Lingnan fire area to practice marksmanship during this time.

As for comprehending the "potential" matter, he didn't say it.

"You mean, after practicing in Lingnan Fire Area for a few months, have you mastered the Xuan-level marksmanship to this degree?"

Feng Wu and others looked at him with staring eyes.

"Yeah, the environment in that place just fits my marksmanship. It will be a lot easier with all the cultivation."

Lu Ming said.

"You... perverted!"

Everyone despised Lu Ming.

How can it be so easy to practice my martial arts skills? I want to find a suitable environment to practice. It's easy, but how many people can really be trained?

Everyone can only describe Lu Ming as perverted.

Lu Ming smiled bitterly, and only he knew that he achieved this kind of achievement by relying on the chanting sounds in the Supreme Temple and the hard work of fearing hardships.

Everyone said as they walked, they soon came to Lu Ming and Pang Shi of Suzakuin and their other courtyards.

"Sister Muran, the three thousand contribution points owed to you last time have not been paid back to you."

After entering the other courtyard, Lu Ming took out the identity jade card.

Mulan's eyes flickered, and a pair of autumn-like eyes twirled around Lu Ming, half-sounding, saying: "Last time, you not only defeated Ning Feng, but now you also rushed to the bronze list and killed Yao. Tianyu, my prestige at Suzakusho has greatly increased, and I can't be stingy anymore. Those three thousand contribution points should be rewarded to you!"

"Thank you Sister Muran."

As soon as Muran's voice fell, Lu Ming immediately thanked her, without any embarrassment, for fear that Mulan would regret it.

"You guy..."

Muran was speechless and then turned his eyes, saying: "Now that you are on the bronze list, after two months, you will represent the Suzaku House and participate in the four schools."

"Comparison of the four courtyards?"

Lu Ming was puzzled.

Beside, Pang Shi also had some doubts, while Huachi and Fengwu glanced, and they seemed to know the story of the fourth court.

Mulan explained: "The four-yard comparison, that is, the competition between the four courtyards, is held once a year. Like the bronze-level disciples, the geniuses on the bronze list participated directly, because other disciples participated, there was no What meaning."

"Similarly, silver-level disciples are directly participated by the geniuses on the silver list. Eventually, according to the achievements of the disciples in the various courtyards, the head of the disciples will give rewards."

"This reward, not only the individuals participating in the competition, but also the big one, which is the best performance. The head of the team will represent Zongmen and give the compound more resources. This is the most important."

Chapter 108: Big Four

Biquege , update the latest chapter of Emperor Long Dao as soon as possible!

"It turns out so!"

Lu Ming nodded.

"Now you are on the Bronze List. In this way, Suzakuin has ten geniuses in the Bronze List. Two months later, you will participate on behalf of the Suzakuin. During this time, you have to practice hard and get it by then. Good rankings, not only do you have generous rewards, but also the entire Suzakugar will benefit."

Muran smiled.

Lu Ming said with a smile: "Relax, you must go all out by then!"

Then he looked at Fengwu and said, "Fengwu, a few months ago, what did you say? I said that if I defeat Yao Tianyu within four months, you will have a big meal."

"Hey! How do you remember so clearly, Sister Muran has rewarded you with three thousand contributions, and you still miss my dinner?"

Feng Wu gave Lu Ming a glance.

Lu Ming touched his nose and said, "That's another thing. I have been thinking about your dinner for a few months."

"Yeah yeah, that's not the same thing, haha, you must bring Lao Pang me."

Pang Shi coaxed aside.

"Hey, big rock, what are you doing?"

The wind danced unhappy.

In the end, there were still only a few people. The group went out of Zhuque Peak and came to Xuanjian City.

Everyone enjoyed Hu Chihai and drank a meal, and when he went back, it was already late at night.

This night, Lu Ming did not practice, but took a good night's rest.

The next day, Lu Ming walked towards the Hall of Contribution.

He is going to exchange the silver in his body and several martial arts for contribution points, and then exchange some demon essence blood for cultivation.

He has more than four million silver in his body, and three cheats of martial arts.

They are the yellow-level inferior swordsmanship martial arts "Crazy Wave Slash", the yellow-level inferior body martial arts "Teng Yunbu" and the yellow-level inferior martial arts "Hengyuan Gong".

However, "Teng Yunbu", Lu Ming did not intend to exchange, intending to keep his own practice.

After all, his practice time is too short, and it can't be compared with those who have practiced for a few years, even five or six years, or seven or eight years. Those old disciples, no matter if they are physical skills, attacking skills, defensive skills, The weather is not weak.

But Lu Ming has only practiced four martial arts skills.

Yanlong fist, dragon snake step, streamer swordsmanship, gang gun tactics.

To his present state, Yanlongquan and Dragon Snake Step are already embarrassing and must be used to practice higher martial arts skills.

He intends to focus on "Teng Yunbu" and "Gunfire Gun Skills" before the Big Four in the fourth court. As for other martial arts, he does not have so much energy.

This is still in the Supreme Shrine, because of the kind of chanting sound, how long did he practice from the beginning? Its only about ten months. If you want to be someone else, you cant cultivate these martial skills to such a high level in such a short time.

After coming to the Hall of Contribution, Lu Ming exchanged "Crazy Waves" and "Huan Yuan Gong" for contribution points, which were exchanged for a total of 30,000 contribution points.

In addition, two million two silvers were exchanged for contribution points, and more than two million two silvers were left.

A total of 50,000 contribution points, plus Lu Ming's remaining contribution points, a total of 55,000.

Then, Lu Ming began to exchange the blood of monster monsters.

The second-level ninth heavy beast, one thousand six hundred contribution points, Lu Ming exchanged twenty-five parts, a total of 40,000 contribution points were used.

In addition, Lu Ming exchanged a second-grade top-grade soft armor, which cost 3,000 contribution points.

The fifty-five thousand contribution points shrank to just 12,000.

This spending speed is really terrifying.

Lu Ming couldn't help but feel sad, but in order to improve his strength, it was also worth it.

After returning to the dormitory, Lu Ming entered the Supreme Temple and began to practice.

Lu Ming did not continuously devour the blood of the demon, but instead devoured and refined one every two days. In this way, the foundation would not be unstable.

At other times, Lu Ming puts most of his thoughts on "Tengyunbu" and "Gunfire Gun Tips". In addition, he will also take the time to understand the "potential" of fire.

Every time he comprehends the fire, a volcano will appear in his mind.

That kind of volcano's might will permeate in my heart.

To Lu Ming's surprise, as he deepened his understanding of the fire, he practiced the gang gun tactics, and the effect was better than usual, as if he was practicing in the Lingnan fire area all the time.

The time has passed by day by day, and it is getting closer and closer to the annual four hospitals.

During this time, the atmosphere of the four courtyards of the Xuanyuan Sword School became more and more tense, and all the geniuses on the bronze list were retreating one by one in order to get closer.

And more people are stepping up to challenge the bronze platform, hoping that during this time, they will make it to the bronze list and be eligible to participate in the competition of the four academies.

More than a month later, the Gang Gun formula made another breakthrough and entered the fourth level.

However, when the four-comparison college is about to begin, the gun rifle has reached the peak of the fourth level, but it seems that it has encountered a bottleneck, and Ren Luming is difficult to break through in any way.

The biggest improvement is Teng Yunbu.

With the improvement of martial arts, the understanding of martial arts will become deeper and deeper. The training of low-level martial arts will be faster.

For example, if you call a martial arts warrior to practice the martial arts at the Huang level, it is estimated that you can reach the sixth level in two days.

Therefore, Lu Ming is now practicing Tengyun, which is Huangpin's top grade, several times faster than the streamer swordsmanship he used to practice.

In two months, Lu Ming directly cultivated Teng Yunbu to the highest level, the sixth level, the unity of human and military.

After refining twenty-five copies of the essence blood of the second-level nine-fold monster monster, Lu Ming's cultivation practice has also been elevated to the peak of the warrior's eighth level, which is only the last step away from the warrior's ninth level.

At this time, the Xuanyuan Sword School ushered in the most lively moment of the year, the most exciting moment.

The Big Four.

At this time, basically all the disciples of the Xuanyuan Sword School returned to the Xuanyuan Sword School.

Although most of the disciples are not qualified to participate, it is also very helpful for one's own cultivation to see the showdown of the most talented geniuses in various realms.

Moreover, this time, there are four newcomers Wang Taitai in the four courts. This is extremely rare in the history of the Xuanyuan Sword School, and it is naturally more attractive.

"Lu Ming, this thing is for you."

The fourth courtyard was bigger than this day. Before the day turned bright, Huachi and Pang Shi knocked on Lu Ming's door, and Huachi stuffed him with a small book.

"This is?" Lu Ming was puzzled.

"There is information on all the geniuses on the bronze list. You can check it out, maybe it will help you."

Huachi Road.

"What? Information on all the geniuses on the bronze list? How did you get it."

Lu Ming was taken aback.

"Brother Lu Ming, this time Huachi spent a lot of money during this time, and I asked many old disciples to help me collect it. I have now found that this guy with a **** has nothing but money."

Pang Shidao.

"Hey, big boulder, what are you talking about? What do you mean I don't have anything, just money, I tell you, I have everything."

Huachi said unhappy.

Lu Ming was moved, and couldn't help moving.

It is conceivable that to collect these materials, it is by no means a small amount of money. It is definitely a big number.

He has a feeling that Huachi's identity seems very simple.

"Thank you!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists.

"I just don't want you to lose so badly. After all, we are a dormitory. You have lost so badly. I have no face."

Hua Chi left a word and turned away.

"Brother Lu Ming, then we will set off together later."

Pang Shi touched his head and then left.

Chapter 109: Dean of Suzakuin

Biquge , update the latest chapter of Emperor Long Dao as soon as possible!

Lu Ming returned to the room, opened the small book and looked at it.

It records the information of all the people on the bronze list, including martial arts, repairs, weapons used, etc., very detailed.

Although it is impossible to be 100% accurate, the reference value is also very high, and it is very helpful to Lu Ming. Knowing yourself and knowing each other can only win a hundred battles.

In this book, the information of 60 people is recorded, that is to say, there are already 60 people on the bronze list.

Before Lu Ming rushed to the bronze list, the bronze list was fifty-six people, and Yao Tianyu was killed, but with Lu Ming and Feng Xinglie, there were fifty-seven people, indicating that three more people rushed to the bronze list during this time.

"Suzakuin, really the least number of people."

There are statistics behind the book. There are only 11 people in Suzakuin, 12 in Xuanwu, 15 in Qinglong and 22 in White Tiger.

Suzaku House ranked last, and the White Tiger House was the strongest.

Finally, Lu Ming's eyes fell on the top ten names.

Zhang Muyun, Duanmu Yunyang, Bu Xingkai, Duan Gang...

Ten names represent the top ten on the bronze list.

"In the top ten, there is only one person in Suzakuin!" Lu Ming frowned.

Among the top ten, Suzakuin has only one person, and is ranked sixth.

Among them, four are from the White Tiger House, three are from the Qinglong House, and two are from the Xuanwu Temple.

Undoubtedly, Suzakuin is the worst in terms of total number of people or top genius.

"Is it in the top ten?" Lu Ming's eyes flashed a flash of light, revealing a hint of war.

Soon, two hours passed and the sky was already bright.

When Lu Ming walked out of the room, he found that Pang Shi and Hua Chi were already in the courtyard. In addition, there was also a wind dance.

"Lu Ming, I heard that Huachi collected the geniuses on the bronze list during this time. How are you looking?"

Feng Wu asked.

"finish watching."

Lu Ming nodded.

"Well, but I want to add a few points, let's talk as we walk!" Feng Wu said.

Several people nodded and walked out together.

"The geniuses in the current bronze list can be roughly divided into six levels and three types. I wonder if you have heard of it?"

Feng Wu asked.

"Six levels, three types?"

Lu Ming, Hua Chi and Pang Shi were all puzzled.

"Yes, the six levels are divided according to combat strength. After all, most of the geniuses in the bronze list are the ninth peak of the warrior. Although some people have rankings, the combat strength is actually very close."

"45-60, at the sixth level, 30-45, at the fifth level, 20-30, at the fourth level, 10-20 at the third level, 4-10, at the second level, the top three are the strongest, at the first level."

"If there are three types, the first type is just like you and Feng Lie. The entry time is not long. With strong talents, the genius who has been on the bronze list for a short time. This type is generally very talented, but because of the short time. , The combat strength is not very strong!"

"The second type, that is, extremely talented genius, has been on the bronze list for quite a long time, but stays at the pinnacle of Wushu Jiuzhong deliberately, and has never broken through. The purpose is to accumulate a more solid foundation. This type The fighting power is the most terrifying. Most of the top ten bronze lists are of this type."

"The third kind is the old disciples who have been learning for many years. They stay at the peak of the warrior Jiuzhong and have been difficult to break through. This type has limited potential, but due to many years of practice, various martial arts and secret techniques, the fire is not weak. So the combat strength is also very strong."

Feng Wu explained in detail.

The three Lu Ming nodded after hearing it, but did not expect that there were so many doorways.

"Lu Ming, after you know, you will have a few in your heart to face the enemy in the back."

Wind dance road.

The four people walked and chatted, and soon came to the place where the four hospitals were held.

The place where the fourth court was convened was not in the fourth court or in the middle of the four courts, but in the north of the Xuanwuyuan, where the core of the Sect of the Xuanyuan Sword School was located.

Here, there is a vast expanse of mountains, the peaks stand, the clouds are misty and hazy.

This is the place where the head, the elders of the golden robe, and the gold-level disciples practice living. It is said that in addition to these, the true powerful power of the Xuanyuan sword faction is hidden, and it is the core place of the Xuanyuan sword faction.

Before the peaks, there is a flat terrain, built a battle platform, around the battle platform is a vast grandstand.

The layout is very similar to the bronze platform, but it is several times wider and more majestic than the bronze platform.

The Quartet stands can accommodate more than 100,000 people.

The disciples of the four courtyards kept gathering here. After several people came, Lu Ming found the area of Suzakuin and sat down.

As time passes, more and more people.

Suddenly, the sky broke through.

"That's the dean of Baihuyuan and the elder of the silver robe in Baihuyuan."

Someone whispered.

Lu Ming and others looked up and saw dozens of figures coming out of the sky. There were old people and middle-aged people. Each of them had a breath like mountains, extremely thick and suffocating.

In an instant, dozens of people fell in the area of Baihuyuan.

"The dean of our Suzakucho and the elder Yinpao are also here."

Suddenly, the disciples in the nearby Suzakuin shouted excitedly.

There are also dozens of people in the air, there are men and women, the same breath is strong and powerful.

Headed by an old man with gray hair, wearing a fiery red robe embroidered with a lifelike Suzaku, his face was kind and he greeted the Suzakuin with a smile.

This is the dean of Suzakuin, Yan Lan.

Beside the Dean of Suzakuin, Lu Ming saw an acquaintance who was actually Muran.

"Feng Wu, what is Muran's relationship with the dean?"

Lu Ming couldn't help but ask Feng Wu.

"Don't you know? The dean is Sister Muran's grandfather."

Wind dance road.

"Grandpa? Sure enough!"

Lu Ming couldn't help but think of Yao Tianyu saying this a few months ago, but he didn't pay attention.

Muran's identity is really not simple.

On the side, Pang Shi and Hua Chi were also dumbfounded.

A dean of the courtyard, in the Xuanyuan Sword School, that is definitely the top character. The identity is comparable to the elder Jinpao, and the power is greater than the elder Jinpao.

In the Xuanyuan Sword School, it is a real overlord character.

At this time, the Dean of Suzaku and others flew in the area of Suzaku. After the fall, the Dean of Suzaku and Muran actually came to the landing and called them.

"The Dean...the Dean is here." Pang Shi was very nervous and stuttered.

Huachi is still calm, but there is also a hint of expectation in his eyes.

The others nearby were even more nervous. After all, the dean was not always there.

"Who is the Dean coming to see? Is it Lu Ming?"

Many people have such thoughts flashing in their heads.

They did not guess wrong, and the Dean of Suzaku and Muran walked to Lu Ming.

"Lu Ming has seen the dean, Sister Muran!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists to salute.

Chapter 110: Dabi start

Biquege , update the latest chapter of Emperor Wandao as soon as possible!

"Haha, are you Lu Ming? I have heard many times that the little girl Lan'er mentioned you and wanted to meet you a long time ago. Uh, uh, now I see it. It turns out to be good. It's a dragon among people."

The dean of Suzaku looked at Landing Ming carefully, stroking his gray beard and nodding his head.

"The dean has won the prize!"

Lu Ming said modestly.

But after all, he was a sixteen-year-old boy. He was praised by such a big man, and he was still very happy, with a smile on his face.

"Grandpa, don't praise him. Look at him and laugh more proudly!"

Muran glanced at Lu Ming and said.

Lu Ming smiled slightly and said, "Sister Muran, aren't you jealous, haha!"

"Are you jealous? The kid, now on the bronze list, is he guts getting fat?"

Mourin gritted his teeth, glaring fiercely.

On the edge, Feng Wu, Pang Shi, Hua Chi and others could not help but could not help but almost laughed, his face flushed.

"Sister Muran, the dean praises me. What's wrong with me? This is the dean. Can I get the dean's approval? Shouldn't I be proud? Is it dean?"

Lu Ming said, and looked at the Dean again.

"Hahaha, little guy, true temperament, I like it, I should be proud of it, but wait for the enemy, but you can't underestimate the enemy."

Chief Suzaku laughed.

"Thank you Dean for reminding."

Lu Ming clenched his fists again.

"Damn it!" Muran gritted his teeth and left with the Dean of Suzakuin and returned to their seats.

Boom...

After Muran left, the couple of wind dances could not help but laugh.

"Lu Ming, I tell you, Sister Mulan is very vengeful. You have to be careful later."

Feng Wu laughed while saying.

Suddenly, she saw that Muran had cast a vicious look not far away. She immediately looked straight, her smile disappeared without a trace.

The rapid change surprised Lu Ming for a while.

All around, other disciples at Suzakuin cast their envious glances at Lu Ming.

The president of Suzakuin actually came to see him in person and praised him in public. What an honour is this?

This shows that the Dean of the Suzaku House appreciates Lu Ming, but Cheng Feiluan, who ranks in the top ten in the Bronze List of the Suzaku House, has no treatment.

Uh! Uh...

At this moment, deep inside the core of the Xuanyuan Sword School suddenly flew a few rays of light.

The light was dazzling, traversing the void, and instantly reached the battlefield.

"Congratulations to the head!"

As soon as a few figures arrived, the deans of the four courtyards, as well as the elders in silver robes, all got up and got their luggage.

"Head?"

Lu Ming and others were startled, and it was actually the head of the team. He quickly got up and said, "Congratulations to the master!"

More than 50,000 disciples shouted in unison and shook the world.

"You don't have to be rude, sit down!"

A gentle, clear voice sounded.

The sound seemed to come from the air, but it seemed to sound from the ears of everyone. It was very wonderful.

Lu Ming looked up, there were seven figures in the air.

The headed person, who is about forty years old, has a handsome face, black hair like a waterfall, and a snow-white gown standing in the void, as if the entire world is centered on him.

There was no trace of breath on his body, but it fell in Lu Ming's eyes, like an endless sea, unfathomable, and gave a terrible pressure.

"Is this the head of the Xuanyuan Sword School? One of the overlords of the entire Sun Empire, Feixue Excalibur, Lin Xueyi."

Lu Ming moved.

Behind the head of the Xuanyuanjian faction, followed by two golden robe elders, and four silver robe elders.

Immediately, the head of the Xuanyuan sword faction and six elders flew down and landed on the highest point of the northern grandstand, where they were specially prepared for the head.

"Everyone is here, let's start now!"

The head of the Xuanyuanjian faction was very simple, and he waved and announced.

As soon as the leader's voice fell, a silver-robed elder flew onto the battle platform and began to introduce the rules of Darby.

The rules are very simple, a total of 60 people, according to the previous ranking, assign numbers.

Lu Ming had previously killed Yao Tianyu, and naturally replaced him, ranking 51, and the number was 51.

Sixty players played against each other, drawing lots to decide their opponents.

The winner will enter the top 30, and the loser will be eliminated.

But after determining the top 30, there will be a challenge.

The elders of the four courtyards and the elders over the head discussed together to select ten talents of high strength and challenge the thirty talents who had been promoted before.

As long as you win, you can replace the opponent into the top 30.

This is for the sake of fairness, because some people may be very strong, but at first they have bad luck, and the genius who has drawn the top few draws has lost some grievances.

This kind of challenge can avoid the strong genius as much as possible, because of bad luck, was eliminated early.

This is related to the interests of the four courtyards and it is natural to be fair.

The same goes for the next thirty to fifteen, until the top ten are selected, then play in turns to determine the final ranking.

Entering the top ten, there are a lot of rewards, not to mention, Lu Ming is very jealous just for the rewards of contribution points.

"Okay, the rules must be clear to everyone. Now, the disciples of the bronze list come up to draw lots."

Elder Yinpao announced.

Lu Ming got up and went to the battle platform.

In the four compound areas, there were people on the battle platform, and finally, a total of 60 people.

All the eyes of the audience gathered on these sixty people.

They are the protagonists of these days.

"Look, that's Zhang Muyun, Zhang Muyun in the bronze list of the Qinglong Academy, so handsome, talented and handsome, if I can marry him."

"Don't dream, it is said that Zhang Muyun and Zhuo Yirong ranked seventh are a pair, you don't have to dream."

"Ah? Well, you see, that's Lu Ming, this year's newcomer king, and he made the bronze list in the first year. It's amazing and handsome. He should have no girlfriend? I decided, I'm going to chase him."

"You? Why did Lu Ming look at you?"

...

On the court, the female disciples of the four courtyards tweeted and talked enthusiastically.

Suddenly, some male disciples were upset.

"Huh, although Lu Ming has a good talent, it is not his time now. I don't think he can pass the first round."

"That's for sure. I thought about the first round and entering the top 30. It's impossible. Even if he is lucky, he will be challenged and replaced by someone else."

Those male disciples said uncomfortably.

In the area of Baihuyuan, there were two people staring at the land and croaking.

A young girl, a white dress, glamorous and unforgettable, is Lu Yao who disappeared from the moment she joined the Xuanyuan Sword School.

Beside her, is her father Lu Yunxiong.

At this moment, Lu Yao looked at Lu Ming's tall figure on the battle platform, and his face was somber.

At that time, the Lu family's Dabi battle, she suffered humiliation, hated Lu Ming, and wanted to revenge Lu Ming, so after she entered the Xuanyuan sword school, she closed her hardship.

This practice took almost nine months, and he was the fiancée of Duan Mulin, a peerless genius. The Duanmu family naturally does not stingy resources.

With the help of a lot of resources, Lu Yao's cultivation progressed by leaps and bounds, breaking the way all the way. When she left the customs a few days ago, she had reached the level of martial arts.