

# **Everlasting Dragon Emperor #Chapter 11: Tongmai complete - Read Everlasting Dragon Emperor Chapter 11: Tongmai complete**

## **Chapter 11: Tongmai complete**

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

On the second platform, there was also a box, but it was made of bronze.

Open the box, there are two books in it, and a jade box.

One of the books, not paper, looks like gold and not gold. It has hundreds of pages. It is light and fluttering, and seems to have no weight.

There are four big characters written on it: True Dragon Warrior.

Lu Ming quickly opened it and looked at it carefully.

"It turns out that this is not the second layer of the War Dragon's True Secret, but the complete War Dragon's True Secret." Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

Then looking down, the smile on Lu Ming's face grew stronger and stronger.

According to the above record, the Dragon War recipes I saw on the first platform were not the first layer, but the opening chapter of the Dragon War Secrets, which was mainly used to lay the foundation and better open up the three gods of.

From here, the real trick of the dragon is the real beginning.

The real dragon and the real trick are divided into nine layers.

The true tactic of fighting dragons is to condense the dragon's true energy. The true energy produced is much thicker than the ordinary true energy.

According to the above records, as long as the first level is practiced, the concentration of true qi is twice that of ordinary true qi.

The second level of practice is three times, and so on. If you reach the ninth level of practice, the concentration of true Qi is ten times that of ordinary Qi.

Lu Ming ecstatic, ten times? What is this concept? It's like the contrast between steel and rotten wood. When steel hits, rotten wood crushes bones.

Worthy of being God-level exercises, it is really horrible.

However, if you want to practice successfully, the difficulty is great.

Don't say anything about the ninth weight, even if it is the first weight, the condition is to get through the three divine veins, otherwise you never want to practice successfully.

It's no wonder that the true recipe for the Dragon Warrior obtained on the first platform is stated in the opening chapter. It is necessary to open up the three divine veins in order to practice the following exercises.

This is the first level, and the second level requires a lot of materials to assist in cultivation, all of which are extremely precious materials, and even some Lu Ming have never heard of it.

"I don't care about it later. I can cultivate to the first level. The strength and condensing of Qi is twice that of other Qis. This is already terrifying."

Lu Ming showed excitement in his eyes, glanced at the Zhanlong Real Secret in detail, and then picked up another book.

Streamer swordsmanship, yellow-grade top-grade swordsmanship, successful cultivation, sword light like streamer, fast as lightning, endless.

This is actually a martial art of the top grade. It is necessary to know that the martial art of the Lu nationality is only the top grade of the yellow class.

In addition, there is a jade box that reads: Ling Yuan Dan.

Lingyuan Pill, it is a third-level pill. It has a value of at least tens of thousands of silver and has no market value. It can quickly improve the cultivation base, and it is of great use to the martial arts. For the warrior, the effect is even greater.

"The last time was Pill Washing Pill, and now it is Lingyuan Pill, which is suitable for me."

Lu Ming suppressed the ecstasy in his heart, revealing the color of thought.

He has a feeling that these are all artificially arranged, otherwise how is he applicable every time?

strange?

But unable to figure it out, Lu Ming shook his head, not thinking about it, Lu Ming turned his attention to the third platform.

The first and second platforms have such precious things, what about the third platform?

There are still ninety-nine steps leading to the third platform. When Lu Ming walked to the ninety-ninth step, there was no accident, and there was a resistance that blocked his way.

On the third platform, there is no imaginary box, empty, only in the middle of the platform, there is a stone platform, can not see what role.

"look forward to!"

Lu Ming had a strong curiosity about the third platform and the platform above, but it was helpless to go up. Shaking his head, Lu Ming returned to the second platform and started to operate War Dragon.

It's time to break through the warrior realm.

True Qi moves in twelve meridians, 108 big points light up, and the surging true Qi finally converges in the Dantian.

Huh...

In Dantianzhong, a cyclone suddenly appeared, spinning rapidly, and the true qi in the twelve meridians kept converging towards the cyclone.

The cyclone started to be very large, like a mist. Over time, the cyclone became smaller and smaller, and it became more and more solid. Finally, it was clearly visible as an entity.

Ao...

As if there was the sound of a dragon chant, the true qi in Lu Ming's body, like tiny dragons, shuttled between the meridians and cyclones, and Lu Ming's breath was powerful.

Warrior Realm, Breakthrough!

Lu Ming finally reached the warrior state.

The true skill of fighting dragons is also a natural first step.

call!

Lu Ming opened his eyes and exhaled for a long time. This breath, like a column of air, shot more than a meter away before dissipating.

boom!

Lu Ming got up suddenly and banged out with a punch. The air exploded like a bomb.

"Good strength, how strong is my current strength, samurai double or triple?"

Lu Ming, through the three gods, has already surpassed ordinary people, and now he has become the first layer of the Zhanlong True Secret. The concentration of True Qi is twice that of ordinary True Qi.

Lu Ming really doesn't know what his explosive power is now.

Later, Lu Ming turned his attention to Lingyuan Dan.

"During this time, my cultivation is too fast, and I need to consolidate it. It is not suitable to swallow the Lingyuan Pill, and now it is still 18 days away from the Clan Association, which is enough. When it is about to arrive at the Clan Association, Swallowing the Lingyuan Pill will make the clan society more confident."

Lu Ming clenched his fists, feeling the powerful power in his body, and he was full of confidence.

In the following time, Lu Ming consolidated his cultivation practice while practicing several martial arts, especially the streamer swordsmanship.

In a blink of an eye, half a month passed by.

At this time, only three days away from the Clan Association.

But for so long, Lu Ming's bloodline has not yet grown, but the speed of absorbing the heaven and earth aura is faster, and now it is already comparable to the third-level bloodline.

In addition to the War Dragon recipe, even if Lu Ming is practicing normally, the speed of absorbing Aura is no worse than that of the ordinary fourth-level blood.

In the past half a month, Lu Ming's cultivation practice was not only fully consolidated, but cultivation practice was also moving forward steadily.

Has reached the peak of the samurai.

In terms of martial arts, Yanlongquan is still at the fourth level, and is well-rounded.

Martial arts, the further back, the greater the difficulty of upgrading. Some people may not be able to cultivate a yellow-level inferior martial arts to perfection in their entire lives.

However, Dragon Snake stepped up, and also reached the fourth level, perfect in fire.

As for the streamer swordsmanship, it is even more difficult to practice at the yellow level.

Half a month later, with the help of the chanting sounds, Lu Ming was only able to cultivate to the second level, a little successful.

Lu Ming sat on the stone bench in the yard, made a cup of tea, and slowly drank.

After continuous practice for so long, Lu Ming also wanted to relax a little, and then do the final sprint.

"Master, young master, I want to tell you good news."

The words fell, and a charming and charming girl appeared in front of Lu Ming's eyes.

It is Qiuyue.

## **Chapter 12: The change of autumn moon**

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But Qiuyue has changed a lot compared with half a month ago.

Qiuyue has been taking Buxue Dan for half a month, and now he is no longer thin.

The clear face is like a hibiscus out of water, revealing a bit of charming red, smart and delicate.

The slightly swollen chest, like the buds waiting to be released, seems to be ready to bloom at any time.

The slender waist, the rounded buttocks, and the slender beautiful legs are even more slim and flattering.

Definitely a beautiful embryo.

"What good news?"

Lu Ming asked with a smile.

"Master, you only care about your cultivation all day, and don't come to see me. I tell you, I have opened four meridians."

Qiuyue lay on Lu Ming's ear and said softly, a faint fragrance burrowed into Lu Ming's nose, which was very good.

Boom!

But Lu Ming didn't even think about it. He spewed out a cup of tea, and his eyes almost stared out. He looked at Qiuyue incredulously and asked, "Qiuyue, what are you saying? You have already got through four meridians?"

"Yeah, Master, is there anything strange? That meridian is very easy to get through, I will get it at once."

Qiuyue blinked his big eyes and asked curiously.

The corner of Lu Ming's mouth began to tremble.

He clearly remembered that Qiuyue had been conditioning her body for the first ten days or so. It was not until three days ago that Lu Ming passed Qijugong to Qiuyue and taught her how to communicate.

But it was only three days. Qiuyue got through four meridians, and the blood was not awakened. The most junky "Qigong" was used. This is incredible.

Also, what does it mean to get through in a dozen? Isn't this the rhythm of madness?

Is Qiuyue a peerless genius practicing martial arts? Lu Ming's heart was a little hot.

"Cough, nothing, Qiuyue, can you feel the power of the bloodline?" Lu Ming coughed a few times and asked.

"I don't know why the power of the bloodline can't feel it?"

Qiuyue was also puzzled.

Lu Ming thought for a while and said, "Qiuyue, you come to my room, I will check it for you."

"Well, good!" But Qiuyue blushed slightly without knowing what she thought of.

Coming to Lu Ming's room, the two sat on the bed.

Tang Feng is going to help Qiuyue to check the blood veins. Although he cannot accurately measure the blood veins, he can know a little.

"Master, how can I check?"

Qiuyue looked a little nervous, her hands twisted to each other, her face flushed, and she asked in a low voice.

Qiuyue looked so beautiful, and Lu Ming's heart swayed involuntarily, revealing a smirk, and said, "Of course I took off my clothes and checked."

"Ah? Take off your clothes?" Qiuyue exclaimed, the little blushing was about to bleed, even the roots of the ears were red, and a pair of small hands clutching his clothes was obviously very nervous.

"Haha, silly girl, I'm kidding you, as long as I input true energy on your back."

Lu Ming laughed.

Qiuyue blushed: "Master, you are dead."

"Okay, let's get started."

Lu Ming smiled, then stretched out his palms and put it on Qiuyue's back.

Although it was still warm through the clothes, Qiuyue was like an electric shock. His body trembles, his mouth blew, his face flushed, his big eyes looked at Lu Ming with watery eyes, then he quickly lowered his head.

Lu Ming took a deep breath, calmed himself down, and then slowly infused into Qiuyue's spine.

Later, Lu Ming's palm gently pushed upward from the bottom of Qiuyue's back so as to stimulate the blood vessels and check the situation.

At this moment, Lu Ming's face changed, because he felt a strong resistance in Qiuyue's spine, hindering his true energy.

"what happened?"

Lu Min frowned, then, increased the input of Qi.

At this moment, the mutation suddenly occurred.

At the spine of Qiuyue, a dazzling \*\*\*\* light suddenly appeared, and then, a strong force emerged from the spine of Qiuyue and rushed toward the landing.

Lu Ming couldn't resist this force at all. With a bang, Lu Ming was directly blasted by this force and hit the wall.

At this moment, the red light at Qiuyue's spine disappeared without a trace, as if nothing had happened.

"Master!"

Qiuyue was shocked and jumped out of bed to help Lu Ming.

"I'm fine!"

Lu Ming got up, and besides Qi and Blood rolled over, there was nothing else.

Although the strength of Qiuyue's spine was strong, it was not lethal.

"Master, just fine, just scared me to death." Qiuyue patted his chest.

Lu Ming frowned, but he was sure that Qiuyue should contain blood, but it was very strange, and it would produce vigorous flying to him, which was unheard of.

Seeing Lu Ming frowning, Qiuyue knew that Lu Ming was troubled by her bloodline, and said softly: "Young Master, if Qiuyue can't awaken the bloodline, then forget it, yeah, Master, I'll cook for you and your wife."

After talking, Qiuyue opened the door and went out.

After Qiuyue left, Lu Ming thought about it, and couldn't figure out why, so he could only temporarily put it down. In the future, he would be free to look up the classics to see if there were any similar records.

After eating, Lu Ming returned to his room and re-entered the Supreme Temple.

There are still more than two days before the tribe meeting, Lu Ming intends to take Lingyuan Dan to do the final sprint.

Lingyuan Pill, a third-level medicine, ordinary people want to completely refining in more than two days, it is impossible, medicine is three-point poison, all medicines will have impurities, toxins in it, it takes time to slowly Refining, but for Lu Ming, this is not a problem.

After swallowing the Ling Yuan Pill, Lu Ming began to run the War Dragon.

At the spine, there is a strong attraction, which absorbs the energy of Lingyuandan, and then pure energy emerges.

In Tan Tianzhong, the cyclone spins quickly, absorbing this energy.

Lu Ming's cultivation is rapidly improving.

In just over two days, it was a flash.

The Lu Clan Association finally arrived.

"Lu Yao, elder elder, I will surprise you."

Lu Ming opened his eyes from the cultivation, feeling the surging vitality in his body, and a sneer appeared in the corner of his mouth.

Out of the Supreme Temple, came to the courtyard.

"Huh? Why aren't Niang and Qiuyue here?"

After looking around, Lu Ming found that Li Ping and Qiu Yue were not there.

It is logically impossible, today is the Clan Association, and Li Ping and Qiu Yue will definitely be waiting for him here.

"Hurry, wash quickly, wash these clothes, and wash the latrine again."

At this time, there was a sharp, duck-like cry from the next door.

Lu Ming lived in a place where they lived before, so the next door is naturally where the people live, and it is also a place for work.

"You are too much, just tell us to wash our clothes, and want to tell us to wash the latrine. My wife is the wife of the housekeeper. You are too much. I will go to the elders' court to sue you."

At this moment, a scream of anger rang out.

boom!

The squeal was like a thunder bursting in Lu Ming's ears, and Lu Ming's eyes turned red in an instant, a burst of anger directed at his chest.

Because this sweet drink is Qiuyue, the lady that Qiuyue said is naturally Lu Ming's mother, Li Ping.

These servants actually called Li Ping and Qiuyue to wash their clothes, and even cleaned the latrines? Damn it!

Lu Ming moved, rushing towards the next door.

## **Chapter 13: Anger**

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

At this time, in the courtyard next to Lu Ming, Li Ping and Qiu Yue were doing laundry.

In front of them, a lot of clothes piled up, all of which were changed by the people of the Lu family.

In the front, a middle-aged man with an obese figure and two beards, followed by two sturdy and strong men.

The obese man, the housekeeper of the elders, was named Duan San.

At this moment, Duan San sneered, staring at Qiuyue and Li Ping, and said, "Oh, uh, you still think of the elders' court to sue me, it's a delusion, what the wife, shit, after today, it is Miss Lu Yao who will take over , Then you will be nothing."

"I tell you, you will have to do these jobs every day in the future, so give me some practice now."

"You...you think about it, my young master won't let you succeed." Qiu Yueqi's face was flushed, pointing at Duan Sanjiao.

"Lu Ming's waste, ha ha ha, you actually want to land Ming that waste can save you, don't dream about it, or if you don't find him today, it is he who did the toilet washing work at this time.

Duan San gave out an unpleasant, sharp smile, and a pair of small eyes glowed with kinky/evil rays, sweeping around Qiuyue, saying, "I didn't expect it, I didn't see you for a while, but you girl is so watery, like this Come, come to the room, and serve Duan Ye well. As long as Duan is comfortable, I can consider not letting you wash the toilet."

"Don't think about it!" Qiuyue turned pale, subconsciously stepping back two steps.

Duan San looked cold, and said, "I don't think about it? I just want to take this girl down and bring it to my room."

"Yes!"

Behind Duan San the two strong men responded.

"No, no, I beg you, Duan Butler, let go of Qiuyue, whatever you want me to do, please, please let go of Qiuyue."

In front of Qiuyue, Li Pinghu looked at Duan San pleadingly.

"Go away!" The two strong men sneered, and one of the strong men, with a slap in the face, was going to fan Li Ping.

at this time...

bump!

The gate of the courtyard suddenly burst open, and pieces of wood flew around.

Suddenly, the two big men stopped, and everyone looked at the gate in unison.

A young figure stepped in.

"Lu Ming, it's you? You came just now, and now I'll clean the latrine."

When he saw Lu Ming, Duan San was relieved and his face sneered.

This young man is naturally Lu Ming.

Lu Ming did not look at Duan Sanyi, but walked to Li Ping in a few steps and said, "Mother, are you okay?"

"Mother is okay, Ming'er, how are you here? We are all here, you go quickly." Li Ping said anxiously.

Lu Ming shook his head and said, "Mother, the baby is late. From now on, the baby will never let the mother suffer such grievances."

"Lu Ming, you waste, I talk to you, have you heard it?"

Behind, there was a call from Duan San.

Lu Ming slowly turned around and stared at Duan San, his eyes were extremely cold, like the eyes of a demon from hell. The situation at the scene made Lu Ming have a strong anger filled in his chest and would burst at any time. .

The fiery anger turned into Ling Xian's murderous opportunity, and a cold word came out of Lu Ming's mouth: "Duan San, you \*\*\*\* it!"

The cold eyes made Duan San feel cold, but the thought of Lu Ming was just a waste, and his courage was strong, showing a terrible color, calling: "Lu Ming, you dare to threaten me, find death, and interrupt me. Limbs."

"Yes!" The two strong men also showed a terrible color, one after another shot, grabbed Lu Ming's arm.

These two strong men have the cultivation of the peak of the middle period of Tongmai.

"Ming'er!" Li Ping was shocked.

Duan San sneered.

Click! Click!

Two sounds of broken bones rang, followed by two screams of screams, stiffened Duan San's sneer, and made Li Ping stunned.

Because it was two strong men who screamed.

Lu Ming just grabbed the wrists of the two strong men, and the bones of their wrists were crushed.

"Ah! Ah! My hands." The two strong men screamed.

boom! boom!

Lu Ming burst into his breath and poured into the bodies of the two strong men. The two strong men snorted and flew away from the distance. They fell heavily on the ground and no longer had any breath.

They have been shattered by Lu Ming.

At this moment, Duan Sancai reacted and screamed: "Lu Ming, you are so brave, they are big elders, you dare to kill them, you are looking for death."

"It's you who died."

Lu Ming snorted loudly, stepped out, and punched Duan San with a punch.

With a punch, the violent true air spewed out, completely covering Duan San.

This real energy is too strong, Duan Sanru falls into the ice cellar, the strength of a warrior with a heavy weight is difficult to express, and the scared hysterical shouted: "Don't."

bump!

As soon as the words fell, Lu Ming's fist hit his stomach.

Duan San screamed, his fat body fell out like a dead pig, and fell heavily on the ground, stirring up a dust.

"Ah, Lu Ming, you abandon my cultivation, Miss Lu Yao and the elder will not let you go." Duan San screamed in despair.

"is it?"

Lu Ming walked to Duan San's body and slammed it on Duan San's leg.

Click!

The bone of Duan San's foot was trampled directly.

Duan San screamed like a pig, his tears and his nose run down.

Lu Ming's eyes were cold, and he looked at Duan San and said: "Just now you said that you would interrupt my limbs. Now, I will interrupt your limbs."

Then he stepped on the other leg of Duan San and broke his bones.

"Ah, ah, my leg, Lu Ming, no, Ming Shao, I beg you, forgive me, all this is done by the elders and Lu Chuan told me, what they ordered, how dare I From."

Duan San wailed mournfully.

"Great Elder and Lu Chuan?"

Lu Ming's eyes were extremely cold, and then two consecutive feet, directly discarding the two arms of Duan San, then turned around and walked towards Li Ping and Qiu Yue.

"Ming'er, what do you do?"

At this moment, Li Ping looked at Landing with great excitement, tears twirling in his eyes.

"Mother, baby, have encountered adventures during this time, and I will elaborate with you later, let's go to Yanwuchang now."

Lu Ming said.

Li Ping changed his face and said, "Ming Er, go to Yanwuchang? Great Elder and Lu Yao are there. Don't be impulsive."

Although Lu Ming cultivated during this period, can he be Lu Yao's opponent?

Lu Yao not only awakened the blood of the fifth level, but also married the Duanmu family of the Xuanyuan sword faction, but she heard that during this time, the Duanmu family sent a lot of precious elixirs. repair.

She naturally worried about Lu Ming.

Lu Ming smiled slightly, revealing a confident smile, and said: "Mother, you can rest assured, Lu family head, Lu Yao can't take it, no one can take it, that's father's, who wants to get involved, I will pick someone!"

"Ma'am, rest assured, young master will definitely do."

Qiuyue also said.

At the moment, a group of three went to Yanwuchang to the landing home.

## **Chapter 14: The tribe will start**

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The Lujia Yanwuchang, on the east side of the Lujia Mansion, covers a very wide area and can accommodate 100,000 people without any problem.

In the middle of Yanwuchang, there is a huge platform with a length and width of two hundred meters, which is completely made of stainless steel rock.

In the north, east and west of Yanwuchang, there are grand stands.

The northern stand is the main seat, seated by the Lu family, and the east and west stands are seated by other celebrity families in Fenghuo City.

At this moment, at the top of the main seat, sit seven grey-haired elders. These seven elders are the seven core elders of Lujiazhuang's nursing home.

The core elders of the Lu Family Home are the most qualified and selected by the Lu family. The final reputation is all dedicated to the Lu family, so it is relatively fair and will not be biased.

They put the interests of the Lu family first.

Next, sitting is Lu Yunxiong, the elder of the Lu family. Next to him, sits a fifteen-year-old girl in a snow-white long dress, which is beautiful and beautiful. It is Lu Yao.

"Elder Lu, congratulations, I heard that Ling Ai is unparalleled in talent, and the awakening is a fifth-level bloodline, and his future achievements are unlimited.

Li Fu, the head of the Li family, congratulated the elder with a flattered face.

"You're welcome." The elder responded casually.

Then, some other families and celebrities from the locals of Fenghuo City came over to congratulate the elders.

The elders nodded at random to respond.

Roar! Roar! ...

At this time, on the street in the distance, bursts of beast roar suddenly came, and the roar rushed to the sky, like thousands of monsters and beasts.

Soon, dozens of blood-red giant tigers two meters tall and four meters long appeared in front of everyone.

On top of each giant tiger was a figure wearing a fiery red robe.

A strong fierce air and a hot breath filled the audience.

"The Red Flame Tiger is one of the five courtyards of the Xuanyuan Sword School and the people of the White Tiger Court."

"Is it the owner of Duanmu?"

The crowd exclaimed.

"Baihuyuan took the initiative to send people to come, is it to recruit Lu Yao as a disciple?"

Someone guessed.

The elder elder stood up loudly, walked down the stands, his face excited, clenched his fists: "Xuan Yuan Jian sent the white tigers to visit the distinguished guests, and Lu was greeted by far away, forgiveness and forgiveness."

"Haha, the elders are kind, I am Duan Muqing, deacon of the Xuanyuanjian School of White Tigers. This time I came to congratulate Lu Yao on taking charge of the Lu family, and secondly, officially recruit Luyao as a disciple of the Xuanyuanjian School of White Tigers. ."

On the most huge red flame tiger, a middle-aged man in fiery red robe said.

"The messenger is welcome, please be seated."

The elder smiled broadly.

Duan Muqing smiled slightly, and led two people to the Red Flame Tiger, and came to the main seat. The others stopped the Red Flame Tiger aside.

"It seems that Lu Yao's talent is really terrifying. The Xuanyuan Sword School is still two months away from the formal recruitment of disciples. Generally, others take the initiative to go to the Xuanyuan Sword School. After undergoing a lot of assessments, those who are qualified can join the Xuanyuan Sword School. There are very few who let the Xuanyuan Sword School come to the door directly."

"No, it is said that Lu Yao was also seen by the genius of the Duanmu family in the Xuanyuan sword school, and his future will be even more limitless."

"The Lu family has an extraordinary genius, more genius than Lu Yuntian in those days."

Around him, an individual was talking excitedly.

Quack!

At this moment, a huge chirp sounded in the sky, very sharp, resounding through the sky, even if they were far apart, they could be heard clearly.

The crowd's gaze involuntarily looked in that direction, and then their pupils contracted involuntarily.

A huge goshawk, snow-white all over the body, huge, with wings spread out, is 50 meters wide.

A pair of eagle claws, as sharp as a knife, and a pair of eagle eyes are extremely sharp, sweeping across the crowd, everyone felt cold and sweating.

Several people stood on the back of the eagle.

"Snowy Goshawk is the Snowy Goshawk of the Suzakuin of the Xuanyuan Sword School."

"Suzakuin is also here."

The crowd exclaimed.

"Xuanyuan Jian sent the Suzakuin Liu Qian to come today and represent the Suzakuin and want to recruit Lu Yao as a disciple."

On the snowy night eagle, a graceful figure, a young woman in her thirties, said.

Sisi...

At this time, a huge flying snake came from afar, and the fierce anger filled the spot.

"Haha, Duan Muqing, Liu Qian, you Baihuyuan and Zhuqueyuan came quite quickly. Xuanyuanjian sent Qinglongyuan Tiezhong to represent Qinglongtang, and wanted to recruit Miss Lu Yao as a disciple."

"Xuanyuan Sword School, Xuanwuyuan Gao Shi, on behalf of Xuanwuyuan, wants to recruit Miss Lu Yao as a disciple."

Then, another voice sounded.

The empire where Lu Ming is located is called the Sun Empire.

The territories of the scorching empire are extremely vast. The City of Wind and Fire, in the huge scorching empire, is just a small city, and all the cities of the scorching empire add up to tens of thousands.

There are five major sect gates in the entire scorching empire. These five sect gates stand high and overlook the mountains and rivers, just in the east, west, south, and north of the scorching empire, and rule the huge scorching empire.

The Xuanyuan Sword faction occupies a huge territory in the eastern part of the Lie Empire, Fenghuo City, which is in the easternmost part of the Lie Empire, and is under the jurisdiction of the Xuan Yuan Sword faction.

The Xuanyuan Sword School, which is divided into five courtyards, is Qinglong, White Tiger, Xuanwu, Suzaku, and Qilin.

The Duanmu family is a big family of the Xuanyuanjian School of White Tigers.

Although it is a sect, it is definitely indispensable for the five courtyards to compete with each other and fight openly.

Therefore, whenever there is a genius, he naturally wants to be recruited into his own courtyard.

Four consecutive groups of people came, causing a commotion.

"Oh my god, Xuan Yuanjian sent five courtyards, but actually came to four, all want to accept Miss Lu Yao as a child, which is really incredible."

"Yeah, there are nearly two thousand cities under the Xuanyuan Sword School, and the five courtyards are high above the ground. Very few take the initiative to send people to receive which one is a disciple. This time, there were four courtyards. It was amazing, amazing."

Around, other people talked excitedly.

To say that Baihuyuan sent people to recruit Lu Yao as a disciple, it is better to say that because of the marriage relationship between Lu Yao and the genius of Duanmu family in Baihuyuan.

But now, the other three courtyards have sent people to recruit Lu Yao as their disciples. That only shows that Lu Yao's talent is so good, and has already alarmed the other courtyards.

Xuanyuan Sword sent the four courtyards to accept Lu Yao as a disciple, which made Lu Yao's body more dazzling.

"Three messengers, please be seated."

The elders quickly invited the people from the third courtyard to take their seats.

He was really happy. The White Tiger Academy was able to come. That was what he expected, but the other three schools came, but he did not expect it. This invisibility gave him more face.

"Yaoer, you brought me all this."

The elder elder clenched his hands, surging, and muttered to himself.

He knew that the reason why the four courtyards would send people to come to the door was due to Lu Yao and his daughter.

At this moment, he lamented that the efforts of the previous three years were not in vain, and everything was worth it.

"Suzakuin, Qinglongyuan, Xuanwuyuan, what are you doing here? Lu Yao is my Baihuyuan, do you want to rob people?"

Duan Muqing looked at the messengers in the other three courtyards, and his face was a little unsightly.

"Haha, Duan Muqing, I know that Lu Yao is married to Duan Mulin of your White Tiger Academy. Even so, the girl Lu Yao does not necessarily have to choose the White Tiger Academy. They belong to the Xuanyuan Sword School. Choosing other schools is not the same. Its just not appropriate."

Qinglongyuan Tiezhong laughed.

"Huh, I see you this time, it is destined to come for nothing." Duan Muqing sneered coldly.

The elders on the side were even more excited. The Lu family would not have started yet, and the four courtyards had the momentum to \*\*\*\* Lu Yao, which made him glow.

At this time, a fragrant wind came, and a graceful figure came, instantly attracting all eyes.

"Mr. Mu, I didn't expect you to be here, please take a seat."

The elders quickly welcomed.

The coming person is the host of the Ling Yao Tang, Mulan.

Behind the Ling Yao Tang, it is also the Xuanyuan Sword School.

"Uncle Mu, you are also here."

Liu Qian of the Suzaku House quickly went forward to salute, which surprised many people, and speculated that Mulan was in the Suzaku Institute, and his status was very unusual. Liu Qian was in his thirties and actually called Mulan as his uncle.

"Well, I look at the excitement." Mulan smiled and walked to Liu Qian to sit down.

"Why is she here?" The faces of the other three houses changed.

At this time, Lu Ming and Li Ping, Qiu Yue, also came to the crowd.

## **Chapter 15: Goodbye Lu Yao**

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

At this time, a middle-aged man in his forties and elegant looks walked onto the platform in the middle of Yanwuchang.

He is the second master of the Lu family, and the elder of the Lu family, Lu Yunfeng.

"Today, the Lu family meeting, it is a great honor for Lu Jiatian to send the envoys of the Xuanyuanjian faction."

As soon as Lu Yunfeng opened, it was a kind of polite remarks, and then the words changed, saying: "So today, young children of the Lu family, you must perform well and come up with all your skills, maybe you can be favored by the emissaries. , It is recommended to enter the Xuanyuan Sword School directly."

As soon as Lu Yunfeng's voice fell, the younger generation of the Lu family began to breathe quickly.

Normally, the Xuanyuanjian faction opened its doors to recruit disciples two months later, but at that time, geniuses from nearly two thousand cities in the eastern part of the raging empire competed together, and the chance of success was too small.

But if it was favored by several Xuanyuan Jianpai messengers today and directly recommended to enter the Xuanyuan Jianpai school, that would be a huge jump.

On the main seat, several messengers smiled and did not refute. It was regarded as the default, which made the eyes of the younger generation of the Lu family even more bright.

Seeing that the goal had been reached, Lu Yunfeng's face was filled with joy, and he began to announce: "Okay, now the clan meeting will officially start. This time the clan meeting will be divided into three steps, the first test willpower, the second pulse test, the third contest ."

"As we all know, the road of martial arts, one step at a time, is full of hardships and hardships, so it is impossible to go far without strong willpower. Now you want to participate in the clan meeting, come up and take the first step , Climb the'Flame Ladder'."

The words fell, and around them, there were young men and women of the Lu family, all on the platform.

These are Lu's back children, male and female, but none are over 18 years old.

At the moment, above the main stage, Lu Yao's figure stood up, and all of a sudden the eyes of the audience gathered on her.

Lu Yao, a snow-white long dress, with a slender figure, beautiful curves, and skin like white jade, plus a beautiful face, is really like a fairy out of the picture.

There are good people who used to call Lu Yao the first beauty in Fenghuo City.

She lifted her lotus lightly, walked towards the main platform, and walked towards the battle platform in the middle of Yanwuchang.

"Fenghua peerless!"

Many people lamented.

Lu Yao is not only outstanding in appearance, but also unparalleled in talent.

"I heard that Lu Yao broke through nine meridians before awakening the bloodline. Once he awakened the fifth-level bloodline, he immediately opened a divine line. Now it is even more unfathomable. If such a proud girl, if she can marry her, I really have no regrets in this life"

"I heard that Lu Yao has been married to Duan Mulin, the peerless genius of the Duanmu family of Baihuyuan. Perhaps, only Duan Mulin and other geniuses can match Luyao?"

"I heard that Lu Ming and Lu Yao were very close in the main vein of the Lu family. I thought it was a pair?"

"How could that waste be worthy of Miss Lu Yao? It was a flower inserted in cow dung. Fortunately, it didn't come together, otherwise God is really unfair."

Many people are talking.

Among the crowd, Lu Ming smiled faintly when he heard it.

He will soon make these people shut up.

After a while, Lu Yao stepped on the battle platform and stood at will. The other Lu family children beside her were overshadowed.

Above the main platform, the eyes of the messengers of the four courtyards all stared at Landing Yao. After all, they all came for Lu Yao.

At this time, more than 30 young men and women of the Lu family's seven veins have come to power.

"Is there any more?"

The second elder asked loudly.

At this time, a figure walked out of the crowd and walked towards the battle platform step by step.

"Lu Ming?"

Seeing this figure, many people were shocked.

"Isn't this Lu Ming's main waste Lu Ming? Why? He also wants to participate in the Lu Family Test?"

Many people are surprised.

On the main seat, the big elder's eyes were cold, he did not expect that Lu Ming really dared to come.

The core elders of the seven elders' homes in Lujia sitting at the top were also curious and surprised.

"Ming'er!" Li Ping and Qiu Yue's hands were tightly held together in the crowd.

On the battle platform, Lu Yao looked at Lu Ming, frowning, and said, "Lu Ming, what are you doing up here? This is not what you should come up with, go on!"

Lu Ming did not say anything, just stared at Landing Yao.

This is the first time Lu Ming has seen Lu Yao after he was captured, but the woman he loved in the past can never let him have the slightest tenderness, and some are just indifferent in his eyes.

Seeing Lu Ming's expression, Lu Yao shook his head and said, "Lu Ming, I know you are the master, but you want me to inherit the position of the head of the house. You are unwilling, but you should be clear about your own conditions. The position of the head of the house, The capable person lives, you and me are too far apart, there is a gap between them that is difficult to bridge,"

"I and you are destined not to be a person of the world, my world is just beginning, but you are destined to mediocrity, all your things are over!"

"Really? You are really confident, but there is a saying that you are right, we are indeed not a person of the world."

Lu Ming smiled faintly, then stood aside and ignored Lu Yao.

He came today, not to waste his saliva, but to speak with practical actions.

"Lu Ming!"

On the main stage, the elders snorted.

Lu Ming turned around and looked at the elder elder. He wanted to see what the old guy had to say.

"Lu Ming, you are naturally weak and sick, you can't condense your true energy, Yao'er is kind, I miss you as a descendant of my main Lu family, and I will accompany you every day, encourage you, and want you to be excited, if you can wake up your father's blood, then Can also inherit the position of the head of the family."

"However, you can't even awaken the bloodline. The position of the head of the family can't let you inherit it. Yao'er just awakened the fifth-level bloodline and was favored by the genius of the Duanmu family. He wants to marry Yao'er."

"You are holding a grudge, not only don't miss Yao'er's kindness to you, but also have indiscriminate thoughts about Yao'er, want to do something wrong, and even want to destroy the marriage between Yao'er and Duanmu's house, it's just abominable. Its the main son, Yun Tians only son, I cant blame it. Now, let me go down.

The faint voice of the elder came.

"What? This Lu Ming is so abominable? The girl Lu Yao has been with him for several years in order to take care of him. He is so sad and mad, will he revenge?"

"It's awful, this waste, no wonder it's waste."

The people around glared at Lu Ming as soon as they heard the words of the elders.

"Lu Yunxiong, you...you are going to talk nonsense."

In the crowd, Li Ping shivered with anger and shouted at the elder.

"Mother, such a person, there is no need to argue with him."

Lu Ming said to Li Ping.

The elder of the elder, it was simply the base of despicableness, and it was apparently that they were mean and shameless. After calculating Lu Ming for three years and seizing his blood, he now reversed the black and white. He actually slandered Lu Ming for Lu Yaos mischief and said that he would destroy Lu. The marriage between Yao and Duanmujia.

For such a person, Lu Ming is too lazy to say anything to him. The truth will soon be revealed.

"Is there such a person? It's a terrible thing. Such a person, and it's a waste that his blood can't awaken. What should he do to stay on stage? Don't get down."

Duan Muqing, the messenger of the White Tiger Academy, snorted.

"Which green onion are you? My Lu family will, what is your business?"

Lu Ming squinted at Duan Muqing without giving him a face.

"Bold, you are bold, do you know who I am?"

Duan Muqing was furious and got up, killing herself coldly.

"Lu Ming, you waste, how dare you offend the messenger of the Xuanyuan Sword School Baihuyuan?"

The elder elder also pointed to the landing tweet.

"Who are you responsible for my farting? And, Lu Yunxiong, today is my Lu family meeting. Are you trying to help outsiders and deal with me, the main descendant of the Lu family? Are you the core elder?"

Lu Ming squinted at Duan Muqing and the elders with clear characters, which spread throughout the audience.

The people around the field were dumbfounded. This Lu Ming was too courageous, and he dared to offend the messenger of the Xuanyuanjian faction.

"You..." Big Elder's face flushed red.

"Okay, Yunxiong, and the messenger of Duanmuqing, who was ignorant in Lu Ming's youth, just forget about this matter."

Sure enough, an old man of the Lujia core elder spoke.

They will not favor anybody and concentrate on safeguarding the interests of the Lu family.

Even, they will protect the interests of the main vein, otherwise, they will not consume resources at the beginning, and awaken the blood vein for Lu Ming in the form of an altar.

"Good, Duan Muqing, what do you care about with a junior? Isn't it shameful?"

Muran glanced at Duan Muqing and said lightly.

"Humph!"

Duan Muqing sneered, but he seemed to be very embarrassed to Muran, did not speak, and sat down ugly.

The elder elder also sat down with a pale face.

"Lu Ming, when Yao'er is in charge of the Lu family, how do you think you died?" The elder big eyes gloomy.

"Okay, the family does not stipulate that if there is no awakening blood, you can not participate in the clan meeting. Lu Ming can participate. Let's start now."

A core elder announced.

## **Chapter 16: The flames burned, and I walked in court**

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

"Okay, now test the perseverance." Lu Yunfeng announced.

On the left side of the platform, there is a ladder made of jade, a total of nine steps, this is the flame ladder.

This is a big price for Lu Jiahua, and it is made by Master Minglian. It is engraved with wonderful inscriptions, which is very mysterious.

As long as a person walks up, the inscription on the ladder will inspire and emit a hot breath, covering the person walking up.

People on it, like in flames, have to endure the pain and torture of burning flames.

Although it is not a real flame, it is no different from the feeling in a real flame,

Moreover, nine steps, one is hotter than the other.

This time, the test is longer than who is on the ladder and who can climb the ladder.

The higher the time, the longer the time, naturally, the stronger the willpower.

"I'll come first."

A 16-year-old Lujia child first walked towards the "Ladder of Flames". When he stepped up the ladder, the entire Flame Ladder suddenly shone. Flashing a fiery red light.

The teenager's face changed greatly, and it seemed a bit painful, but then he gritted his teeth, stepped out again, climbed the second ladder, and then stepped on the third.

At this point, he stopped and began to resist the pain of burning flames.

But after just ten breaths, his body began to tremble, his face pale and ugly, obviously suffering greatly.

Ten more breaths, he yelled, and could no longer resist, and jumped down the flaming ladder.

"Lu Li, the third ladder, twenty breath."

Lu Yunfeng announced.

Then, the Lu family's children stepped forward to test one by one.

But most of them are on the third ladder and the fourth ladder, and the time is about twenty or thirty.

"I'll try!"

Lu Chuan walked out, glanced at Lu Ming, sneered, and stepped up the stairs.

He was fast and didn't stop at all, and stepped directly on the fifth ladder.

Then he stayed on the fifth ladder, and stayed for fifty-two breaths.

This surprised everyone.

"Well, it's Lu Yao's elder brother, his sister is unparalleled in talent, and his brother is not bad. He can stay on the fifth ladder for fifty-two breaths."

Duan Muqing praised.

"Haha, the messenger Duanmu passed the prize."

The elder elder laughed.

Lu Chuan smiled proudly.

Then, the test continued. Several people had good willpower, and even two were not weaker than Lu Chuan. One stayed on the fifth ladder for 52 breaths and one for 55 breaths.

But no one dared to step on the sixth ladder.

Soon, only Lu Yao and Lu Ming were left on the platform.

Lu Yao glanced at Lu Ming, then walked towards the "Ladder of Flames".

At this moment, everyone's eyes gathered on Lu Yao.

There are too many auras on Lu Yao, and everyone wants to see how Lu Yao's willpower is.

Talent is high, and willpower is not necessarily strong.

Lu Yao lifted the lotus step lightly, stepped on the first ladder, and then stepped toward the second ladder.

Step by step, without a pause, he stepped directly on the sixth step.

The sixth staircase, which has surpassed everyone before, the whole audience held their breath and looked at it seriously.

However, Lu Yao did not stop, and took another step, stepping onto the seventh ladder.

"Lu Yao actually stepped on the seventh ladder, which is really amazing."

"Let's see how long she can persist."

Everyone guessed.

But soon, there was an answer.

Eighty-six interest.

Lu Yao stayed on the seventh ladder for eighty-six breaths before jumping down the ladder.

"Awesome, really awesome. Unexpectedly, Lu Yao is not only talented, but also has such strong willpower.

"No, that's the seventh staircase, it's not comparable to the previous staircase."

There was a lot of discussion on the field.

Lu Yao's face was plain, and he seemed to have done a trivial thing. He turned and walked to the side. When he passed Lu Ming's side, his eyes showed contempt.

"Did you see? This is the gap between you and me."

A soft voice echoed in Lu Ming's ear.

"Really? You have to remember this sentence." Lu Ming sneered at the corner of his mouth and walked towards the flame ladder.

"Unrestrained!" On the main seat, the elder sneered.

"You said, how many steps can Lu Ming take?"

On the platform, Lu Chuan asked other youths with a smile.

"In my opinion, at most the second ladder."

"Look, I can't stay on the second ladder for ten breaths."

Several other youths laughed.

But as soon as they finished speaking, the smile on their faces froze and their eyes widened.

Because at this time, Lu Ming had already crossed the second staircase and stepped on the third staircase directly, but he did not mean to stop at all, and went to the fourth staircase again.

Then, it was the fifth, the sixth...

When Lu Ming stepped into the seventh ladder, he still didn't stop, stepped out and stepped up to the eighth.

However, this is not the end of Lu Ming, at this time, he raised his footsteps and stepped out.

The heart of the audience seemed to hang with Lu Ming's step, and then, as Lu Ming straddled the ninth ladder, he fell heavily.

Then, there was a violent noise.

"God, Lu Ming actually stepped on the ninth ladder, did he make a mistake."

"What if you set foot on it? The key is whether you can hold on. If you can't hold on, you can take a breath and you'll be ashamed."

The elder said indifferently: "If you can't control yourself, you can't stand the kind of pain later, and your mind will collapse and become an idiot. That's fun."

"Naruto!"

"Master!"

Under the stage, Li Ping and Qiu Yue, both hands clenched, were cold sweats, eyes full of worry.

But, slowly, the discussion on the court was quieter.

Because this time has passed ten breaths.

Lu Ming actually stood on the ninth stairway for ten breaths, but had not come down.

Obviously, ten interest is just the beginning.

Time passes slowly, twenty breaths, thirty breaths...

Soon, it exceeded 100, but Lu Ming was still on it.

He was slender and stood on the ninth ladder, like a sword.

The audience was silent.

"I think he collapsed, won't he die already?"

The elder said coldly.

But at this moment, Lu Ming smiled, and his voice was far and wide: "Lu Yao, you were right, this is the gap between you and me."

This sentence is not only like a slap, but also on the face of the Great Elder, but also on the face of Lu Yao.

This sentence was sent to Lu Ming by Lu Yao just now. Now, Lu Ming gave it to her in fact.

Lu Yao looked at Lu Ming on the blaze of flames, her eyes flickered, but she quickly calmed down again, saying: "Lu Ming, you have been a waste of life, despised by others, but the mentality is good, but quite resistant, But the way of martial arts, willpower is only the foundation, talent is the main thing. Next, I will let you see the real gap between you and me."

As soon as this remark came out, the audience suddenly realized.

Think about it too, Lu Ming is a waste. After all these years of ridicule and firm mind, that is normal.

"It turns out so!" Duanmu Qing sneered.

"Is that really the case?" Muran smiled inexplicably on her face. She was looking forward to Duan Muqing, what would be the expression of Lu Ming's performance after the elders and others.

On the ladder, Lu Ming's eyes were calm and he smiled faintly, walking down the flaming ladder like a stroll in the court.

"Okay, now the first round is over, and the second round begins, the pulse is tested, and the altar of pulse verification is lifted." The second elder announced.

Subsequently, more than a dozen big men moved to a one-meter-five-meter altar with dense inscriptions on it.

## **Chapter 17: What about this?**

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

The pulse test is also very simple, as long as you put your palm on the altar and enter the true energy, the altar will react.

The altar will estimate a person's approximate potential based on the strength of the warrior's true energy, the strength of the acupuncture points, and the strength of the meridians, and the star will be lit accordingly.

The stronger the potential, the more stars.

The highest of nine stars, above the nine stars, is the Changhong Sun.

Changhong will appear only when the spirit is cleared.

Opening up a divine pulse will raise a Changhong.

"Okay, let's start now." The Second Elder announced.

Then, one by one young men and women stepped forward.

Four stars, five stars, most are like this.

It was not until Lu Chuan stepped forward that seven stars gleamed on the Altar of Vein Examination.

"Well, the potential of Seven Stars, this is already very good, and you can enter the Xuanyuan Sword School."

Duan Muqing nodded.

"Yes, such a talent, even if you go to the Xuanyuan Sword School, you can pass the heavy assessment and become a disciple of my Xuanyuan Sword School."

Qinglongyuan Railway Heavy Road.

The pulse test continued, and then there were two seven-star potentials, and even an eight-star potential, which caused a burst of wonder.

Anyone who reaches the potential of the Seven Stars is not as simple as nine channels of meridians. Even the first divine vein has opened a few big holes.

Many geniuses generally need to reach the peak of Tongmai. It is not difficult and does not take too long. However, after reaching the peak of Tongmai, they will stay for a longer period of time. The purpose is to open the Shenmai.

Many people, even if they can't get through a complete divine vein, but being able to get through a few big holes on the divine vein means that the potential is increased.

Every time a big hole is opened, the potential will increase.

However, none of the Lu family's children can open up a complete spirit.

Soon, Lu Yao and Lu Ming were left.

"Lu Ming, open your eyes and watch carefully to see the potential between you and me. How big is the difference?"

Lu Yao glanced at Lu Ming lightly and walked towards the altar.

Everyone's eyes refocused on Lu Yao.

Lu Yao was awakened by a fifth-level bloodline. He had long heard that he had opened a divine vein, and then he closed for two more months. Now, what should he achieve?

Everyone is looking forward to it.

As for Lu Ming, it was just a waste with good willpower, which was not taken into account by everyone.

Lu Yao reached out his jade hand and placed it on the altar, and the fiery red vitality was injected into the altar.

Buzz!

The altar was shaken, and then, one by one, the stars were condensed from above.

One, two...

Soon, the condensed stars on the altar reached six.

But it didn't stop.

Immediately, the seventh star condensed out, followed by eight, nine...

When the nine stars actually condensed together, they formed a Changhong and rushed to the sky.

Changhong throughout the day!

This represents a complete divine vein.

But it's not over yet. Then, the second Changhong also skyrocketed.

At the same time, Lu Yao's body shone brightly.

That's the acupuncture point she got through.

Eighty-one caves all light up, then, eighty-two, eighty-three...

In the end, there were ninety-nine light spots shining out.

Ninety-nine light spots represent Landing Yao who has opened ninety-nine caves and two divine veins.

Around, the people in the stands stood up one after another, looking at Landing Yao in shock.

Including the seven core elders of the Lu family, as well as the messengers of the four courtyards of the Xuanyuan Jian School.

Even Mulan showed amazing light in his eyes.

Lu Yao, a snow-white long dress, stood in front of the altar, shining with ninety-nine light spots. On the altar, the two long rainbows ran through the sun like a fairy in the sky.

Dust, elegance and holiness.

Not far away, Lu Ming seemed very small.

"Hahaha!"

The elders couldn't help laughing.

"The evil spirits are really evil spirits. A Lu Yao came out of the Lu family. I am afraid that they will take off in the future. Wind and Fire City will never have the power to match the Lu family."

"Yes, so evil, no wonder the Duanmu family's peerless genius is married to Lu Yao. It is said that Duan Mulin has also opened up two divine veins. The two joined forces, it is a combination of pearls. ."

"It is no wonder that the seven core elders of the Lu family will let Lu Yao take charge of the Lu family. It is such a pity that if they are not in charge of the Lu family, it is a pity that if I am, I will give up the position of the owner."

"Of course, it is said that it has opened two gods and has the potential to impact the king of war. It is really terrifying. Can I have a king of war in Fenghuo City in the future?"

All around, some small families in the Wind and Fire City, small forces, have a lot of discussion.

"Miss Lu Yao, if you join Xuanwu Academy, Xuanwu Academy is willing to provide prefecture-level exercises and prefecture-level martial arts for you to practice, and directly promote to silver disciples."

Xuanwuyuan's Gao Shi stood up excitedly and threw an olive branch at Lu Yao.

"Miss Lu Yao, if you enter my Qinglong Academy, we will not only provide ground-level exercises and martial arts, but also directly become silver-level disciples. We will also find an elder silver robe to be your master and teach you to practice."

Qinglongyuan Iron is not far behind, throwing out more attractive conditions.

"What are you doing? Girl Lu Yao has been married to my genius at Baihuyuan, and she deserves to join me at Baihuyuan, and the conditions given by my Baihuyuan are definitely richer than you."

Duan Muqing looked at Gao Shi and Tie Zhong uncomfortably, loudly.

The fifth-level bloodline has opened up two divine veins. There is hope in the future to impact the martial king. Although it is only possible, such a genius is already worth cultivating by a sect. They naturally want to be recruited in their own courtyards.

"Girl Lu Yao..."

Liu Qian of the Suzakuin was about to speak, but was stopped by Mulan.

"Wait a minute, let's look at it again." Mourin had a strange smile on his face.

"Uncle Mu!"

Liu Qian was anxious. At this time, she did not speak or open the conditions. Lu Yao chose Suzakuin. The hope was very slim. She did not know why Muran wanted to stop her, but Murans identity was different. Since she spoke, Liu Qian is helpless and can only watch anxiously.

While the crowds around took a breath, they showed an envious look.

In order to fight for one person, several courtyards have offered generous conditions. How glorious is this?

If you change their dreams, you have to wake up laughing.

At this moment, Lu Yao took his breath away, the two Changhongs disappeared, and the light spots on his body disappeared.

She gently lifted the lotus step and walked in front of Lu Ming, said: "Lu Ming, do you see it now? The gap between you and me is one day, one place, there will never be an intersection."

"Do you still have the courage to challenge me now?"

After Lu Yao finished speaking, he would walk to the audience.

"It's just a great way to get through the two gods." Lu Ming's slightly disdainful voice sounded.

"What?" Lu Yao turned and turned around.

Lu Ming strode up to the altar.

"Haha, Lu Ming, you are naturally weak and sick, and your meridians are clogged. Now you still want to test your pulse. Are you afraid of being embarrassing?"

Lu Chuan cried mockingly.

"Haha, Lu Chuan said very well, Lu Ming, you should go on, you have participated in a round of test willpower, it is ok, there is no need to continue to participate in the future, wait for the loss is not your face, but the entire Lu Home's face."

On the main stage, the elders also said.

"Lu Yunxiong, you are a great elder, but you have repeatedly prevented a back disciple from testing. I think you are the one who lost the Lu family's face."

Lu Ming dismissed it directly.

"Lu Ming, you are bold, you dare to talk to me this way, you are the following to commit."

The elder was angry and shouted loudly.

But Lu Ming turned directly, too lazy to look at him

Afterwards, Lu Ming pressed his hand on the altar and entered his true energy. The sky above the altar shone with light, and a star condensed out.

"Huh? Lu Ming, this waste, is it true that you can condense a star?"

Lu Chuan's eyes kicked, a little surprised.

Lu Yaomei's eyes flashed, and was also a little surprised.

"This guy, I was able to beat me last time. I'm afraid it's not that simple."

Beside Lu Chuan, Lu Bing looked at him solemnly.

At this time, on the altar, the light flashed again, and another star condensed out.

But this is just the beginning. Immediately afterwards, the stars on the altar continually come out.

Two, three... eight, nine.

Soon, nine stars appeared above the altar.

"How is this possible? Isn't Lu Ming a waste of clogged meridians? Can he actually cultivate Qi?"

"God, I can really practice, and there are nine stars."

"Nine star points are already amazing. Apart from Lu Yao, the Lu family has no potential for nine stars."

On the battle platform, Lu Yao's eyes shrank suddenly, revealing an incredible expression.

Lu Ming's bloodline was obviously deprived by her, how could she still develop true energy, and there is still nine-star potential, she really can't figure it out.

"Lu Yao, couldn't you figure it out, thanks to you for everything."

Lu Ming said to Lu Yao.

"It's just nine stars. What do you count in front of real genius?"

Lu Yao quickly calmed down and said disdainfully.

"Really? What about this?"

A playful smile hung from the corner of Lu Ming's mouth, and then, his hands flashed with real energy, and the majestic real energy was continuously injected into the altar.

## **Chapter 18: Genius**

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

Nine stars suddenly condensed above the altar, and a long rainbow rose into the sky.

Changhong throughout the day!

Changhong Guanri appeared again.

Involuntarily, the people on the field stood up one by one.

"Naruto, Naruto."

In the crowd, Li Ping and Qiu Yue clenched their hands together, trembling with excitement, and tears twirled in their eyes.

Before, she only knew that Lu Ming could practice Qi, but she never expected that Lu Ming had such a high potential.

All of a sudden, she felt that the hardships she had suffered for so many years had not been in vain, tired, or in vain, everything was worth it.

"Impossible! This is impossible!"

On the main stage, the elders shouted.

"How could this be?" On the other side, Li Fu's eyes almost protruded.

"Isn't this possible? Then continue." Lu Ming smiled lightly.

Buzz! Buzz!

The altar made two consecutive vibrations, and two successive rainbows ran straight into the sky.

At the same time, Lu Ming's body lit up one by one.

Eighty-one, ninety, ninety-nine, and finally, one hundred and eight.

Silence, silence.

The audience suddenly calmed down, and there was no breathing. It was like this moment, everyone forgot to breathe.

Only a slight breeze brought a little sound.

Everyone stared at the landing stunned, his eyes burst, and his mouth opened to put a duck egg.

The three Changhongs run through the day, and all the 108 points are open, which represents Lu Ming's access to the three gods.

There is only one difference between the two divine veins and the three divine veins, but the difference between them is quite different.

Three divine veins represent consummation.

In the scorching empire, although there are not many people who have penetrated the two gods in each generation, there are always.

But it is rare to get through the three gods. Sometimes, there is not one in a generation.

At this moment, Lu Yao's two divine veins are compared with Lu Ming's three divine veins.

One is consummation, the other is incompleteness, and there is no comparability.

"Yuntian, Yuntian, have you seen it? Our Minger finally has a good time."

Li Ping looked at Landing Ming's gritty figure, tears flowing down.

"The sleeping lion awakened and the genius was born." Muran whispered softly.

Aside, Liu Qian's eyes widened. At this moment, she suddenly realized that she finally knew why Mulan had prevented her from inviting Lu Yao. It was originally for this person, Lu Ming.

On the main stage, the seven core elders shivered one by one, watching the landing sound.

"Young Master, Young Master actually opened up three divine veins, and there are eyes in the sky." One of the white-haired core elders even left tears.

"No, no, it's impossible, without blood, how can you get through the three gods."

The elders shouted, and it was difficult to accept this reality.

"Impossible, Lu Ming, impossible, how can you waste?"

Lu Yao couldn't bear it any more, and screamed loudly.

"Lu Ming, do you see it now? The gap between you and me is just one heaven, one earth, and there will never be an intersection."

"Do you still have the courage to challenge me now?"

These are the two words she just said to Lu Ming, but now they look so funny, like two slaps, fanned \*\*\*\* her face.

"There is nothing impossible, Lu Yao, I tell you, your so-called talent, so-called dependence, in my eyes, is just a joke."

Lu Ming looked at Lu Yao, the woman he once loved, but there was no trace of emotion at this time.

"Lu Ming, what are you proud of? You are just a waste that cannot awaken the bloodline. I don't know what opportunity you have, and actually opened the three divine veins, but you can't awaken the bloodline. That's the fact, it can't be changed, hahaha. ."

Lu Yao cried a little hysterically.

"Lu Yao, what you look like now is really like a shrew cursing the street. Now, I formally challenge you, fight me. If you lose, you will get out of the Lu family."

Lu Ming's 108 light spots were dazzling, with cold warfare flashing in his eyes, and his voice spread throughout the audience.

Lu Ming, who tested the willpower and pulse test, shocked everyone. Now, he wants to challenge Lu Yao, which is shocking again.

"Lu Yao, you, dare to fight?"

Lu Ming's eyes were gleaming and he stared at Yao.

"Okay, Lu Ming, I will fight you. I want everyone to understand that you are only lucky, and what adventures you have gained, and then you have cleared the three gods, but the combat skills and martial arts of a warrior, but Relying on talent and savvy, I will let you show the original shape now, so that everyone can truly understand that you are still a waste in front of me."

Lu Yao seemed to calm down and regain his confidence.

What about strong willpower? What about the three gods?

The warrior ultimately relied on combat power, and she wanted to completely trample on Lu Ming's dignity in combat power and make him helpless.

The crowd around also blinked, thoughtfully.

This is why Xuanyuan Jian sent a few courtyards, after Lu Ming's first two items showed excellent talent, there was no reason to invite Lu Ming.

The first is that Lu Ming's blood cannot be awakened, and the second is that the acupuncture points can really rely on external forces and cannot decide everything.

So in their hearts, Lu Yao is more important.

"You said so much nonsense, be careful to finally hit your own face." Lu Ming looked at Land Yao and responded lightly.

"Lu Ming, don't be rampant, deal with you, why should my sister take action, I will teach you."

On the platform, Lu Chuan strode forward and stood in front of Lu Ming.

There was a sneer in the corner of Lu Ming's mouth, and he said, "Just, Lu Chuan, you don't want to find me, I will also find you, and now it's just the first to pack you up, too."

"Hahaha, Lu Ming, you are crazy enough now, but I tell you that battles in the battle are not children, they will bleed, and I accidentally maimed you or even killed them. , Dont blame me then."

Lu Chuan sneered. After that, he looked at Lu Yunfeng and the main seat.

"Chuan'er, you are right. Competition is not a children's play. Since there is a competition, there will naturally be damage. It is inevitable that you can do it though."

There was a cold light flashing in the eyes of the Great Elder, loudly.

The seven core elders looked at each other, nodded to each other, and there was no objection.

Seeing this, Lu Yunfeng announced: "Well, anyway, the second round has ended, then enter the third round of competition, you do your best to fight, but not to hurt your life."

Lu Chuan smiled proudly and said, "Lu Ming, now you want to repent, it is too late."

Lu Ming smiled a meaningful smile and said, "Is it?"

"Lu Ming, you said you can hold a few strokes in my hand? One stroke or two?" Lu Chuan mocked.

"one move!"

Lu Ming's faint voice sounded.

"Hahaha, you have your own self-knowledge, knowing that you can only take one move."

Lu Chuan laughed.

"No, I mean, I defeated you in one move." Lu Ming said lightly again.

A defeat to Lu Chuan?

There was an uproar in the audience. Looking at Lu Ming's eyes, it was like watching a lunatic.

One move, Lu Ming actually said that it only takes one move to defeat Lu Chuan. Isn't this crazy?

You know, Lu Chuan is awakened by the second-class blood, and he has achieved the triple cultivation of the samurai.

Lu Ming is not Lu Chuan's opponent even if he has got through the three gods, let alone one trick.

"A move defeated me?"

Lu Bing's face was gloomy, his eyes flashed with murderous intent, and said, "Lu Ming, I won't abandon you today, I won't be called Lu Chuan."

boom!

Lu Chuan's breath erupted, and his body shone with light spots, and the triple breath of the samurai revealed no doubt.

"Lu Ming, die!"

Lu Chuan shouted, took the lead, and hit Lu Ming with a punch.

The fist was fierce, he wanted to abandon Lu Ming in one move.

Let Lu Ming understand that he is a waste, how ridiculous and ignorant he is to fight against him.

## **Chapter 19: Do you deserve**

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

Just as Lu Bing was approaching Lu Ming, Lu Ming stepped out, a roar rang from the floor, and a strong breath erupted from Lu Ming.

boom!

Lu Ming also made a punch, but this punch was faster than Lu Chuan's, and it came first, as fast as lightning.

bump!

Lu Ming's fist was sturdy on Lutian's Dantian, and the violent power spewed out.

bump!

Lu Bing was instantly hit four or five meters away, hitting heavily on the ground, blood sputtered in his mouth.

"Ah! Ah! My Dantian, my cultivation behavior, Lu Ming, you actually abandoned my cultivation behavior."

Afterwards, Lu Chuan made a terrible scream.

Quiet!

The scene was silent, and everyone's eyes were frozen at this moment.

Lu Ming, one move abolished Lu Chuan?

Incredible!

boom!

On the main seat, the elder stood up suddenly, a cold murderous opportunity burst out, staring at the land with a terrible look, and roared: "Lu Ming, what are you, what have you done? What did you do? How dare you do Chuan'er's cultivation practice was abolished, and I want to put you down."

Having finished speaking, the elder leaped from the main seat like a cannonball and rushed towards the landing.

"Lu Yunxiong, what do you want to do?"

On the platform, Lu Yunfeng's eyes were cold, and he shot with a palm.

Lu Yunfeng's body trembled, and he took five steps backwards, but the elder only took three steps.

"Lu Yunfeng, dare you to stop me?" the elder growled.

"Lu Yunxiong, now is the Clan Association, what do you want to do? Do you violate the rules of the Clan?" Lu Yunfeng did not give in.

The elders and the second elders have always been at odds, and the battle between the two is not one day or two. At this time, the elders can be attacked. Naturally, Yunfeng Lu will not let the elders succeed easily.

"Lu Yunxiong, retreat."

On the main seat, a core elder shouted.

The great elders were terrible, and said to the core elders: "You elders, you see, Lu Ming's son, such a vicious shot, actually abolished Chuan's cultivation, must be severely punished."

"Severe punishment? Lu Yunxiong, are you here for fun?"

Lu Ming sneered: "Just now it was Lu Chuan who was going to abolish my cultivation first, wouldn't I be able to fight back? And competition, naturally there will be damage, it is inevitable, this is what you said, what did you say? Farting!"

"Little bastard, you... what are you talking about?"

The muscles of the big elder's cheeks were shaking.

"What are you, don't hurry to take your waste son down."

Lu Ming scolded.

It was too rampant and too domineering. Lu Ming dared to blame the elders in front of so many people.

But this is his intention.

He expected that now it was the Lu Family Association. So many people watched that the core elders of the elders' home would never let the elders mess up.

Moreover, most of his current performance has already entered the eyes of several envoys of the Xuanyuan Sword School. Even if the elders really want to treat him? The messengers of several courtyards may not agree.

Therefore, Lu Ming was unscrupulous.

The elder Qi almost vomited blood, but in the end he was helpless and took the abandoned Lu Chuan to the platform.

"Little bastard, after waiting for the clan meeting, I'm going to smash you to death, and your mother." The big elder yelled in his heart, and the killing in his eyes made no secret.

Lu Ming turned and looked at Lu Yao, said lightly: "Now, it's your turn."

Lu Yao frowned, didn't speak, only looked, but very gloomy.

Lu Ming's combat power was beyond her expectation. She suddenly had a feeling that some of today's things are not under her control.

The two heads face each other, and the battle is about to happen.

Around the Yanwuchang, everyone's eyes were staring at the two on the battle platform.

Lu Yao, awakening the fifth-level bloodline, at the age of fifteen, has opened two divine veins. Xuanyuanjian sent four courtyards to come for her. She has too many auras, which can be said to be the first in the history of Fenghuo City. Is not an exaggeration.

Lu Ming, the former Lu family waste, but today is shocking and shocking.

Testing the will, ascending to the blaze of flames, such as walking in the court, and even breaking through the three gods, it can also be said that this is the first time in the history of Fenghuo City.

Just now, Lu Chuan defeated Lu Chuan by one stroke, and surprised everyone's eyes.

The two of them are finally going to fight, what will happen?

Everyone stared momentarily, including the messengers of the four courtyards and the seven core elders of the Lu family.

And the elders were stunned with round eyes, blinking murderously in their eyes.

Uh!

On the battle platform, Lu Yao took the lead.

Her figure moved like a panic, and she rushed towards the landing. On the jade-like palm, a fiery red light radiated, and her palm hit the landing.

boom!

Lu Ming twisted her lumbar spine, and Yan Long punched out.

bump!

The fist intersects with the palm, and the powerful energy bursts out, while Lu Ming and Lu Yao, both trembling in shape, retreat three steps backward.

The first move is equally divided.

"Samurai's fourfold! It seems that in the past two months, the Duanmu family has given Lu Yao a lot of resources."

As soon as he played, Lu Ming felt Lu Yao's cultivation behavior.

The warrior quadruple was only two months old, and Lu Yao's cultivation practice soared to the warrior quadruple.

In addition to her talents of level five bloodline, the resources given by Duan Mujia are definitely not small.

But at this time, Lu Yao was even more shocked, because she found that Lu Ming's cultivation practice was triple in the samurai.

In just two months, Lu Ming actually went from a waste that can't be condensed, to a triple warrior, incredible.

"No, I'm going to crush him!" Lu Yao shouted in his heart, and his long sword came out of his sheath. The sword light turned into a rainbow, and screamed toward the landing.

"Lujia Huang class inferior martial arts, startled rainbow swordsmanship, Lu Yao, but unfortunately you can't get home."

Lu Ming's faint voice sounded.

With one step, he escaped Lu Yao's sword light, and punched again.

The fist wind roared and forced Lu Yao to face the door.

Lu Yao had no choice but to turn back to defend.

boom! boom! ...

Lu Ming fisted continuously to maximize the Yanlong fist.

Lu Ming's true qi, whether it is strong or condensed, is twice that of ordinary true qi. When he displays the Yanlong fist, he has an invincible momentum.

The first move just now, Lu Ming only exerted 50% of his strength.

At this time, ten percent.

For a time, Lu Yao was forced to retreat again and again.

"Lu Yao, is this your strength? It really disappointed me."

"Just now, didn't you say that I wanted to get out of the original form? It turned out that you just talked about it? Take out your strength. With such strength, do you want to take charge of the Lu family? Are you worthy?"

Lu Ming's eyes were like electricity, and the cold voice spread throughout the audience, making the audience boiling.

Lu Yao, the proud daughter of the sky, was turned backwards by Lu Ming repeatedly and fell completely into the disadvantage.

If this is not seen with my own eyes, it is really hard to believe.

Lu Yao bit his lip, his eyes getting colder and colder, and said softly: "Lu Ming, I will show you my true strength."

Buzz!

Behind Lu Yao, a large red light shone, and then, with a soft whisper, a fiery red skylark came out. Above the skylark, there were five blood-colored chakras. This is its bloodline, the fifth-grade bloodline.

Immediately after, the skylark flew to Lu Yao and merged with Lu Yao, and Lu Yao's breath suddenly soared.

Bloodline burst, this is an application of bloodline, which can greatly increase the strength of the warrior. The higher the bloodline level, the greater the bonus.

Level 5 bloodline can add 50% strength.

Chant!

Lu Yao's figure moved like a red lightning, and he slammed towards the landing. Jianguang pointed at Lu Ming's point.

"Then the sword skill is better than anyone else!"

Lu Ming smiled calmly, and the Heifeng sword behind her was unsheathed.

The Heifeng sword suddenly turned into a stream of streamer, slashing towards the landing Yao.

Streamer swordsmanship.

when!

The two swords intersect, and Lu Yao's sword momentum is directly broken up.

call out! call out!

What followed was Lu Ming's endless sword light, which completely enveloped Lu Yao's whole body.

Lu Yao can only try to resist.

Suppress, completely suppress.

Although Lu Yao was higher than Lu Ming and his bloodline broke out, he was still completely suppressed by Lu Ming in terms of strength.

Three divine veins, plus the true spirit of "Zhenlong Zhenjue", completely crushed Lu Yao.

After more than ten moves.

Chant!

Lu Ming's sword light penetrated like lightning, puncturing Lu Yao's throat.

Lu Yao was pale, unable to dodge at all.

At this moment, everyone's heart was raised. Is Lu Yao, the proud daughter of a generation, going to fall?

Uh!

Suddenly, Lu Ming stopped, and the cold sword tip touched Lu Yao's throat.

The icy feeling of Jianjian and Lu Ming's cold killing intention made Lu Yao's eyes flash with fear.

At this moment, Lu Yao's head was blank, and she understood that she had lost.

"Lu Yao was defeated!"

"Lu Ming's victory is amazing."

"I didn't expect it."

"Being deceived, we were all deceived by the Lu family. In the future, who will say that Lu Ming is waste, I am in a hurry with him."

Around, there was a hustle and bustle.

## **Chapter 20: The truth**

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

The audience was boiling, no one could think of it, Lu Ming, the waste that the Lu family has been rumored, actually defeated Lu Yao, the proud daughter of heaven, in a destructive way.

"impossible!"

The big elder shouted, it was unbelievable and unbearable.

Originally, he thought Lu Yao would easily win the victory and take charge of the Lu family, but he never dreamed that he had captured the waste of the bloodline two months ago. He had such a strong strength that he easily defeated Lu Yao.

"How could this be?" Duan Muqing was also a little unbelievable.

"Duan Muqing, no matter what genius, there is nothing impossible. This young man, Lu Ming, at his young age, broke through the three divine veins, and even defeated the samurai quartet by virtue of the triple repair of the samurai. Lu Yao is definitely a rare genius."

Gao Shidao.

"Yes, whether it is willpower, pulse test, or martial arts, Lu Ming has completely crushed Lu Yao. Since Lu Yao is married to your White Tiger Academy, then I will not rob you. This Lu Ming, I Qinglongyuan wants it."

The light flashed in Tie Zhong's eyes.

"Tie Zhong, what do you mean? What do you want from Qinglong Academy, Lu Ming, I want Xuanwu Academy."

Gao Shi glared at Tie Zhong and turned to Lu Ming: "Lu Ming, my Xuanwu Academy sincerely welcomes you to join, I promise, you only need to join Xuanwu Academy, ground-level exercises and martial arts, let you choose two, and the door Will definitely accept you as a disciple and teach you personally."

"Lu Ming, I Qinglong Academy also welcomes you to join. As long as you join my Qinglong Academy, you can choose not only the ground-level exercises and martial arts skills, but also the important cultivation ground. You can also enter cultivation."

Tiezhong even threw a bomb.

The words of the messengers of the two courts spread throughout the audience and caused a great uproar.

The two courtyards actually gave up Lu Yao, and instead competed for Lu Ming, and the conditions for the opening were higher than those for Lu Yao just now.

Obviously, the messengers of the two courtyards value Lu Ming more.

Although Lu Ming cannot awaken the bloodline, it cannot be awakened in the Lu family, which does not mean that he cannot be awakened in the Xuanyuan sword school.

The Xuanyuan Sword School has a long history and countless mysteries. The mysteries that can make people awaken again are not without them.

Lu Ming didn't even awaken the bloodline, he has such a talent. Once the bloodline is really awakened, what level of talent will be high that day?

Moreover, although the bloodline is extremely important to a warrior, it is not the only one.

In history, there were once those who could not awaken the bloodline martial arts, set foot on the pinnacle of martial arts, and became peerless.

Therefore, even if Lu Ming really cannot awaken the blood, his future achievements will not be low.

The messengers in the two courtyards were fiery.

Duanmu Qing also had some annoyance in her eyes. Unfortunately, from the stand of Baihuyuan, she must be on Lu Yao's side, and Lu Ming must have missed it.

Lu Ming did not answer the words of the messengers of the two courtyards, but looked at Landing Yao indifferently, saying: "Lu Yao, I used to treat you and Lu Yunxiong as loved ones. I have absolute trust in you and I haven't done it in your heart. I just its a valuable waste."

"Not only that, but you also have to take over the position of Lujias head. Two months ago, you said, everything in this world depends on strength. Whoever has the strength will have the right to speak. The weak will always be trampled. Now , I will return this sentence to you."

"You, in front of me, is a weak person. You are not worthy of being my opponent Lu Ming."

Lu Ming's clear voice spread throughout the audience.

Every word Lu Ming said was clear, like a slap in the face, fanned \*\*\*\* Lu Yao's face, very loud.

"Haha, Lu Ming, don't you be arrogant here, do you think you can really rise? There is the Duanmu family behind me, what do you compare with me? Although I lost for the time being, but only one year, no, only half a year, I will surpass you in an all-round way and step on you completely."

Lu Yao shouted hysterically, his face twisted a little because of his anger.

Being defeated by Lu Ming, a waste she had never seen in her eyes, surpassed, and even looked down upon, making her almost crazy.

"Lu Ming, put away your sword and roll me off the battle platform." The elder elder also shouted.

"Shut up, bitch, and Lu Yunxiong, what are you qualified to speak?"

Lu Ming's eyes were as strong as electricity, and he shouted, killing, and the sword shuddered, marking a shallow blood stain on Lu Yao's neck, making Lu Yao pale.

"Bold, Lu Yao is my fiancée of Duan Mulin, the genius of Baihuyuan. You dare to hurt her and find death." Duan Muqing shouted.

But Lu Ming didn't even look at him, but set his sights on the seven core elders.

"Seven elders, you know, why can't I awaken the bloodline?"

Lu Ming said.

"Why can't you awaken the bloodline?"

Many people are stunned, unable to awaken the bloodline, is there any reason? Isn't it because of your own problems? Is there any other insider?

"Lu Ming, you said, is there anything inside?"

Among the seven core elders, the oldest is the elder.

"Lu Ming, you must stop talking nonsense."

Before Lu Ming spoke, the elder cried out.

"Lu Yunxiong, you shut up for me." The oldest core elder shouted.

The elder closed his mouth ugly.

"That's because, this 'Pride of Heaven' and this great elder, pretended to be good to me, and then let me eat Yan Luo pollen for three years, and nourished my blood for three

years, so I couldn't Awaken the bloodline, and then after I failed to awaken the bloodline, took the opportunity to deprive my bloodline and merge with my own bloodline."

"Otherwise, Lu Yao, how could you awaken the fifth bloodline? What awakening do you take?"

Lu Ming's voice was very calm and told the truth.

The words caused thousands of waves, everyone was shocked, and there was an uproar at the scene.

Many people know that Lu Ming once had a pulse tester to test, it is likely that he inherited the blood of his father, can be awakened.

But later, he was unable to awaken the bloodline, and it was a bit strange.

At this moment, Lu Ming said that it was a bit clear.

"Beast, beast, you are so right!"

The first person who responded was Li Ping. Her whole body was shaking with anger, her eyes were red, and she stared at the elder and Lu Yao violently.

Then, tears kept flowing down.

She didn't expect that Lu Ming was injured two months ago, but was caused by being deprived of blood. What blood pain was that?

"Does this matter seriously?"

The seven core elders, their faces sinking, and anger is brewing in their eyes.

"Lu Ming, you are blood-spitting people, obviously your own waste, but pushing everything on us, you are despicable and shameless, seven elders, Lu Ming's character is too bad, I propose to drive him out of the Lu family."

The elder elder shouted, his eyes gleaming coldly.

"Yes, Lu Ming, do you say such nonsense, thinking that someone will believe you?"

Lu Yao said coldly.

"Oh, three years of nourishing the blood with blood, is it true, you know it after a test, Lu Yao, dare you test it?"

Lu Ming's eyes were gleaming and he stared at Yao.

This made Lu Yao's face pale.

The elder's complexion was extremely gloomy.