

D Emperor 131

Chapter 131: Practice volley step

When returning to the dormitory, Fengwu, Huachi and Pang Shi were all there.

"Lu Ming, this time won the first place, received such a big reward, why? Don't you mean?"

Upon returning, Feng Wu stared at him with blinking eyes.

"Yes, I have a little credit for collecting the Bronze List geniuses this time, no rewards?"

Hua Chi also smiled.

Pang Shi scratched his head and said: "This is not very good, after all, Brother Lu Ming won by his own strength..."

"Fool, you shut up!"

Feng Wu and Hua Chi spoke in unison, Pang Shi immediately shut up and stopped talking.

Lu Ming was dumb, then smiled, waved his hand, and said: "Go, go to contribute to the temple, what do you want, despite speaking."

This time rewarded 100,000 contribution points, plus the rest of the previous, Lu Ming's contribution points reached an astonishing more than 110,000, very natural and bold.

"Lu Ming, this is what you said, let's go."

Feng Wu smiled, and walked to the Hall of Contribution first.

"This is not so good!"

Pang Shi kept muttering in his mouth and was dragged by Huachi toward the contribution point.

Lu Ming smiled slightly.

After coming to the Hall of Contribution, Hua Chi and Feng Wu quickly reported a bunch of things. It seems that they had planned to kill Lu Ming for a while.

However, the things they reported are not very advanced, and the prices are not very high.

For example, the beauty face pill and skin nourishing pill issued by Fengwu reported very low prices, leaving Lu Ming speechless for a while.

Huachi chose some medicine for cultivation, a spiritual soldier.

The rest of Pang Shi spent half a day thinking about it, and he was not embarrassed to speak.

Lu Ming directly exchanged some immortality medicines for him to improve his cultivation ability, and took him to the Book Collection Hall for him to choose a yellow-level high-grade martial art.

A total of 20,000 contribution points were spent.

All friends, Lu Ming did not feel any heartache.

Feng Wu held the exchanged things, his eyes could not open with a smile.

Hua Chi and Pang Shi also smiled.

Let Feng Wu three people go back first, Lu Ming returned to the Hall of Contribution, Lu Ming began to choose things for himself.

With so many points of contribution, it is naturally the last thing to be transformed into strength.

First of all, Lu Ming wants to choose a spear.

The previous fire pattern gun was embarrassingly useful, especially after fighting with Zhang Muyun, and finally using the detonation technique, the gun head was directly cracked.

Now, he has to choose a higher-quality spear, at least a third-level spirit soldier.

However, there were not many long-sword spirit soldiers of the Xuanyuanjian faction. After a long time, Lu Ming chose one.

Fire Tong gun, the third-level inferior spirit soldier.

The gun barrel is eight feet long and is made of firewood iron, which has very good toughness and elasticity.

The tip of the gun is eight inches long and is made of ribbed gold steel, which is extremely hard.

The lance weighed 3,600 kg, and Lu Ming took it in his hand and gave a light shock.

Huh...

The spear shook, pierced the air, and made a whistling noise.

With such a heavy spear, sweeping it on people at will can burst them apart.

Lu Ming is quite satisfied, at least much stronger than the Fireprint Gun.

This spear alone cost 10,000 points.

Then Lu Ming exchanged a thousand-year-old blood ginseng, as well as a red-horned tiger's horn, two things, a total of 50,000 contribution points.

Because these two things are the materials needed to practice the third layer of "Zhonglong Zhenjue", which is very precious and the price is amazing.

But being able to redeem it, Lu Ming was overjoyed.

Because of this, the four main materials of the third layer of the practice of Dragon Warrior have all been put together.

Dark Bloodstone, Yanjing Grass, Thousand-year Blood Ginseng, Red Horn Tiger Horn.

Then the remaining auxiliary materials were exchanged together, and then exchanged for ten copies of the second-level nine heavy monster blood, Lu Ming immediately became a poor egg, only a few hundred points left on his body.

If you let others know the speed of this cost, I am afraid to be scared to death.

But Lu Ming didn't care. After returning to the dormitory and entering the Supreme Temple, Lu Ming couldn't wait to open "Lingkong" and began to watch it.

Two hours later, Lu Ming closed the cheats and began to understand.

At the highest point of the Supreme Temple, the sound of chanting continued to spread, and Lu Ming's mind was clear, and his understanding of Ling Kongbu slowly deepened.

After a few hours, Lu Ming's figure moved, and Lu Ming was as light as a feather, flashing on the platform.

Halfway, Lu Ming stopped.

"Xuan-level high-grade martial arts, it is really difficult to practice, I still have Teng Yunbu as the foundation, but want to practice to the first level, it will take some time."

It is very difficult to practice martial arts at the Xuan level. According to common sense, high-level martial artists are required to be qualified to practice.

I want to correspond, the power is also very large.

As long as you cultivate to the first level, the power far exceeds the sixth level of Huang Teng's top grade footwork "Teng Yunbu".

As long as you practice to the third level, the power is comparable to the sixth level of the inferior martial arts.

"carry on!"

Later, Lu Ming began to practice again.

Next, Lu Ming mainly practiced "Volley Walk" and "Gunfire Gun Tips" every day. The rest of the time devoured the blood of demon beasts and promoted cultivation.

Time passed day by day.

The competition for the silver-level disciples of the Fourth Academy was also over.

The contest on the silver list is completely different from the bronze list.

On the silver list, Duan Mulin, with an absolute advantage, destroyed and swept his opponents, ranking first.

Duan Mulin is known as one of the four geniuses of the Xuanyuan Sword School. His strength is too strong to be compared with others. The other three geniuses are all disciples in the Qilin Academy.

In the four courtyards, only Duan Mulin ranked among the four geniuses.

Of course, gold disciples here are not included.

After Lu Ming heard this, he just continued to practice after his eyes flashed.

Ten days later, "Ling Kong Bu" was finally successfully cultivated by Lu Ming, stepping into the first level and taking a peek at the path.

The ten parts of the monster blood are also swallowed up, but Lu Ming's current training is the Warrior Nine Heavy, devouring the second-level blood of the nine monster monsters, and the improvement is very slow. The repair was only a small step up, and even the early peak of the martial arts master Jiuzhong did not reach.

"Cultivation does not come in a hurry, especially after the martial arts master Jiu Zhong, need to accumulate, like Zhang Muyun, they stay in this state for a few years."

"Now, start to practice the third layer of War Dragon's Secret."

Lu Ming thought, and then took out materials such as dark bloodstone.

According to the record above, the dragon dragon tactics swallowed, and began to impact the third layer of the dragon dragon tactics.

In the third layer of Zhanlong Zhenjue, the strength of Zhenqi is four times that of ordinary Qi. As long as it breaks through, Lu Ming's combat power will increase a lot.

boom! boom!

In Lu Ming's body, it seemed that Qi was about to explode.

Indistinctly, a roar could be heard.

After half a day, the voice disappeared and calmed down, Lu Ming opened his eyes.

"Is this the third layer of War Dragon's True Secret? Sure enough!"

Feeling the strong qi condensed to the extreme in his body, a flash of joy flashed in Lu Ming's eyes.

If he now fights Zhang Muyun again, he is sure that he can defeat him without breaking blood.

Not a victory, but a complete victory.

"Now I can go to the coastal mountains to practice, while practicing martial arts, while hunting monsters and beasts, to improve cultivation."

Lu Ming was determined to pay attention, and after tidying up, he headed for the coastal mountains.

The last time Lu Ming went to the coastal mountains to practice gun shooting, he only went two hundred miles deep, and there were not too many powerful monsters.

This time, Lu Ming decided to go deeper.

One day later, Lu Ming went into the coastal mountains for five hundred miles.

Chapter 132: Level 3 Monster Beast

Roar!

The monsters roared like thunder. When they arrived here, the monsters gradually grew up, and they could see the second-level seven-level, eight-level, and even nine-level monsters running at any time.

"Roar!"

A five-meter-tall, majestic ground-split bear rushed towards the landing.

This crackling bear is up to level two and nine.

"Broken Armor!"

Lu Ming stabbed out with one shot, and the firewood gun turned into a ray of light, directly piercing the chest of the crackling bear.

The crackling bear roared a few times and fell heavily on the ground without any breath.

Manipulate the bloodline and devour the blood of the crackling bear, and it will be refined soon.

Now the real skill of fighting dragons has reached the third level, to improve the energy required for cultivation, and it is even more terrifying. The essence blood of a second-level nine-fold monster is really insignificant.

"The fur of this cracked bear is valuable, but peeling is really troublesome, or forget it."

Lu Ming shook his head.

The materials on many monsters are of great value, but it is also very troublesome to clean up. Lu Ming generally does not pay much attention to them.

In his view, with this time, it would be better to practice for a while and kill more monsters to devour the blood.

"It is said that after the monster has reached the great martial artist, a demon pill will condense in the body, which is a good material for the alchemy refining device, but it can be collected."

Sisi...

At this moment, a slight voice came out, at the same time, a nasty smell came out.

call!

A violent wind, a shadow hit Lu Ming from the air.

Lu Ming's figure moved, and he immediately retreated 30 meters backward to escape a blow.

boom!

The place where Lu Ming had just stood was hit by the dark shadow, and suddenly the rocks shattered, and a ten-meter long gully appeared.

"A big snake!"

Lu Ming's eyes flickered.

Sisi...

The smelly smell was pungent, and a giant snake that was thicker than the water tank and was 30 meters long appeared in front of Lu Ming's eyes.

The whole body was covered with black scale armor, his eyes were red, and he stood up and stood six meters high.

It was the tail of this python that hit him just now.

"Iron Scale Python, it seems, has reached level three and level one."

Lu Ming moved.

Sisi...

The iron scale python screamed, and then a strong and powerful body flew towards the landing, screaming, incredible speed.

"Volley step!"

Lu Ming's toes moved, his body flew up like no weight, and appeared like a phantom on top of the iron scale python.

"Landslide!"

The spear hit the iron scale python's head heavily, with a terrifying shock.

bump!

This shot hit the iron scale python's head heavily.

The iron scale python screamed, and the huge body was directly smashed out by Lu Ming.

Rolling out tens of meters away, seven or eight large trees embraced by several people were crushed by the python.

Sisi...

The Iron Scale Python struggled to get up, bursting a mouth through his head, blood flowing, looking at the landing song, with a look of horror in his eyes.

"It's worthy of being a three-level heavy iron scale python, and its defense is really strong."

Lu Ming licked his lips, dissatisfied.

If this is seen by others, it is estimated to be alive and jealous.

This is a third-level monster, which is equivalent to the realm of the warrior in the warrior.

Moreover, the Iron Scale Python is famous for its strong defensive power. It is not good to say. If it is an ordinary warrior Ninefold Warrior, even if the Iron Scale Python is not resisting, lying there to let them cut, they can't break the defense.

Now Lu Ming has shot the Iron Scale Python into a serious injury, is he not satisfied yet?

The iron scale python began to retreat, turned and ran.

"Want to run? Leave Yaodan and Jingxue!"

Finally, Lu Ming will encounter the third-level heavy monster, Lu Ming will not let it go.

The figure moved, rushing towards the iron scale python.

A few minutes later, the body of the iron scale python lay in the mountain forest, and its head was pierced with a shot by Lu Ming.

"My current combat strength kills the first warrior first, there is no problem at all, I don't know if I can kill the second master of the second warrior?"

Lu Ming thought.

Through the battle with the Iron Scale Python, Lu Ming had a clearer understanding of his combat power.

Crossing the big realm, the ordinary great martial artist has a heavy weight, and in his hand, there is not much resistance.

However, the gap between each weight of the warrior realm is larger and much larger than that between the weight of the warrior realm. Therefore, for the warrior of the second warrior, Lu Ming will not make a conclusive conclusion.

Immediately, control the bloodline, engulf the blood of the iron scale python.

"It is worthy of the third-level heavy monster, the essence contained in the essence blood is much stronger than the second-level monster."

Feeling a wave of Pangbo energy coming from the blood, Lu Ming fully absorbed refining.

Xiuwei is obviously growing rapidly.

The essence contained in the blood of a third-level heavy monster is more than ten times that of the second-level heavy monster.

When the essence and blood were all refined, Lu Ming's cultivation practice was promoted to the peak of the early stage of the martial arts master.

Buzz!

At this moment, a blood burst erupted from the blood-biting spirit, and on the basis of the original four chakras, the fifth chakra emerged.

Bloodline has been promoted to reach level 5 bloodline.

Lu Ming was overjoyed. Since rising to the fourth blood level, Lu Ming's blood line has not been upgraded for a long time, during which he swallowed so much blood.

Finally, now I have accumulated enough, and I have been promoted to another level.

Huh...

The blood of the fifth level is running, and the speed of absorbing heaven and earth aura has been greatly improved.

Moreover, the speed of swallowing refined blood will be stronger and faster.

"Haha!"

Lu Ming laughed heartily.

Later, Lu Ming took out a sword, and dug out a longan-sized ball in the body of the iron scale python.

This is the demon of iron scale python, which contains powerful energy.

In addition to essence blood, the demon beast contains the most energy.

It can be said that 80% of the energy of a demon beast is on Jingxue and Yaodan.

"The demon pill contains powerful energy. The alchemist can use it for alchemy, but there are more impurities than essence blood. Can my bloodline devour refining?"

Unexpectedly, Lu Ming thought of this problem.

His bloodline is very special. In the Dark Blood Mountain, the red liquid containing highly toxic substances can be swallowed and refined by his bloodline. So, can the demon be?

If possible, Lu Ming's training speed can be improved again.

Don't be afraid because the true skill of War Dragon is getting higher and higher, and there is not so much energy to provide cultivation.

Moreover, if you buy Yaodan, Yaodan at the same level is much cheaper than Jingxue.

When he thought about it, Lu Ming entered the Supreme Temple and then manipulated the blood.

A powerful engulfing force was produced, and with a bang, the demon pill in Lu Ming's hand was directly swallowed into the bloodstream of the spirit.

吡吡...

Then, the sound of '吡吡' sounded in the bloodline, half-sounding, a huge energy essence poured into Lu Ming's body.

"Really!"

Lu Ming was ecstatic, and the real trick of running the dragon immediately was to practice it.

Half an hour later, a demon pill has been refined.

Lu Ming's cultivation practice, in one fell swoop, broke through to the middle period of the ninth warrior.

"Great!"

Lu Ming laughed. He found that the cultivation of a demon pill improved more than that of essence blood.

Because the bloodline will devour half of the energy of the essence blood, and the demon pill, it will not, is completely used to improve the cultivation.

However, the speed of refining Yaodan is slower than refining essence blood, but this is a small problem.

Chapter 133: Goodbye Qiuyue

"It seems that the function of my bloodline is more wonderful than I thought, and it needs more development."

Lu Ming thought, he was going to try more.

Immediately, his figure flashed and left here to find other monsters.

Soon after, he really found another usage of blood.

That is when Lu Ming devoured the blood of a demon, when he concentrated his energy and intentionally let the blood veins completely swallow the energy of the blood of the essence, Sure

enough, the blood vein of the spirit bite completely absorbed this part of the blood, and there was no energy at all To Lu Ming.

On the contrary, Lu Ming wanted to use all of the energy of a sperm blood to improve his cultivation practice, but he could not do it.

In other words, he can use all his blood to upgrade his bloodline level, but he cannot use all his blood to improve his cultivation.

This is better, later upgrade to use the demon pill, and the blood level to use the refined blood, so that the blood level can be promoted faster.

However, there are very few third-level monsters in this area, and most second-level monsters.

Lu Ming decided to go deeper.

One day later, in a valley, Lu Ming saw a giant ape up to ten meters high, roaring like thunder, breathing like mountains, and scared Lu Ming ran away.

This giant ape is at least a monster with three levels and four levels. Lu Ming is not a rival at all.

After more than ten miles, Lu Ming stopped.

It is not so easy to find the right monster, either too low-level or too high-level.

In the following days, Lu Ming hunted monsters and beasts while practicing martial arts in the coastal mountains.

Of course, Lu Ming did not stop the body-building exercise "Flame Diamond Formula", and he took time to practice every day, but the way of body-building is the practice of water milling, and progress was extremely slow.

In this way, a month passed.

Finally, volley step broke through to the second level.

In one month, the third-level heavy monster was also hunted by Lu Ming for eight heads. Lu Ming's cultivation behavior broke through to the late stage of the warrior Jiuzhong.

On this day, Lu Ming is practicing "Volley Walk".

Ling Kongbu was promoted to the second level, even more mysterious. Lu Ming's body was almost like no weight. He could walk on a branch and jump out of it. He could cross a distance of 50 meters before landing.

Uh!

Lu Ming crossed a few times and climbed a mountain a few hundred meters high.

At this moment, Lu Ming suddenly looked, he heard the sound of fighting.

It is not a fight between monsters and beasts, but a battle between people and monsters.

"Look at it in the past!"

Lu Ming leaped down from the mountain peak, as light as a bird, rushing towards the source of the sound like a big bird.

After a thousand kilometers, the voice gradually became clearer.

The roar of the monster and the loud scream of human beings are clearly audible.

Turning through a dense forest, the scene in front of me came into view.

The eight young men and women, standing in the forest, are not very old, and the oldest is only 17 or 18 years old, but all of them are magnificent and have a strong and condensed atmosphere, all of which are masters.

In the previous point, a teenager with a spear is fighting a monster.

The monster was already scarred, and it was only a matter of time before he was killed.

"Three levels and one heavy monster!"

Lu Ming's eyes snapped, a little shocked.

He clearly sees that the young man's cultivation behavior is only the peak of the martial artist Nine Heavy. The ninth peak of the martial artist can actually fight against the third-level heavy monster and completely suppress the third-level heavy monster. In the bronze list, it has been able to rank in the top three.

But that young man, Lu Ming absolutely did not know.

Who are these teenagers? How can there be such a combat power?

Suddenly, Lu Ming's eyes lit up because he saw a familiar figure in the crowd.

It was actually Qiuyue.

Qiuyue long skirt fluttering, black hair and waist, bright eyes and teeth, skin like jade, curvaceous posture, more beautiful than before.

"Brother Wang has made a lot of progress recently, and has been able to kill the third-level heavy monster independently."

A young man laughed.

"As a disciple of the Qilin Academy, the warrior Jiuzhong Peak killed the third-level heavy monster. This is the most basic thing to achieve. Don't compare us with the garbage in the four courtyards."

A cold, proud voice sounded.

"Brother Sword said yes."

Several other youths said quickly.

"Who is sneaking there, get out of here!"

Suddenly, a young man turned around and sipped in the direction of Landing Ming.

Others looked over here.

Lu Ming smiled bitterly, it seems to have been found.

Stepped out now.

"Where are the dogs broken? Actually peeking at our cultivation here, this is a big sin, do you know?"

A cold voice sounded, and a young man in a silver costume looked coldly at Lu Ming.

Listening to the voice is the cold and proud young man before.

Lu Ming frowned, this man was really speechless, he just glanced at it.

"Dogs, are you deaf? Have you heard me talking to you?"

Ruthless youth has a cold voice.

"Master, Master, why are you?"

Suddenly, a sound of surprise sounded, Qiuyue looked at the landing song in surprise, then stepped out a few steps, and appeared beside Lu Ming.

"Qiuyue, long time no see."

Lu Ming smiled.

"Master, I haven't seen you for a long time. I didn't expect to meet you here."

Qiuyue's beautiful eyes are full of joy and deep thoughts.

On the other side, several other youths were stunned.

Master?

Qiuyue actually called this young master?

The face of the cold young man was extremely gloomy and asked, "Qiuyue, what do you call him? Master?"

"Yes, he is my young master, the sword is dust-free, you should speak with respect."

Qiuyue's voice froze, and there was a trace of disgust in his eyes.

"Respect? Hahaha, boy, are you a disciple of the four courtyards?"

Jian Wuchen asked.

"Not bad!"

Lu Ming said lightly.

"Qiuyue, did you hear that? The waste and garbage from his four courtyards are eligible to be your young masters. Qiuyue, we are all warriors with special bloodlines. How noble is this lowly smashing to give you shoes? , Qiuyue, you should let him go!"

Jian Wuchen's eyes were arrogant and indifferent, looking down at the landing ming, with a strong disdain.

It's like a high emperor watching a beggar.

Lu Ming frowned, his eyes flashing coldly.

This guy, I feel so good about myself!

Keng!

A white light flashed in Qiuyue's hand, and an ice-like scimitar appeared, pointing to the dustless sword, and the voice was indifferent, saying: "The sword is dustless, you insult young master again, I will spare you a fight."

The icy killer rushed out, and within a few tens of meters, the temperature dropped sharply, as if it had suddenly come to the cold winter.

Lu Ming was surprised, it seems that it hasn't been seen for a while, Qiuyue's cultivation behavior has reached an extremely high level.

"Qiuyue, did you actually draw a knife at me for a lowly miscellaneous debris? Damn it? Damn it!"

The sword roared with dust, and it was unbearable.

"idiot!"

Lu Ming shook his head suddenly.

The sword was dust-free for a moment, and then a cold killing broke out, gritted his teeth and said: "Small debris, what do you say?"

Chapter 134: Frostblood

Lu Ming smiled faintly, stretched out a hand, grabbed Qiuyue's small hand, and then looked at Jian Wuchen, saying: "Don't you see that Qiuyue cares about me so much, you scold me in front of the people she cares about, What's not a fool?"

"Miscellaneous, let go of your dog paws!"

Seeing Lu Ming actually grabbing Qiuyue's hand, Jian Wuchen's eyes were red.

Since seeing Qiuyue at the first glance, he has scheduled Qiuyue as his woman. Now, Lu Ming dares to grab Qiuyue's hand, even he has never touched Qiuyue's hand. ? How does he match?

The fire of jealousy in his heart was about to burn into the Nine Heavens.

Chant!

He stepped out in one step, approaching Lu Ming in an instant, and slashed to the landing with a palm.

Obviously it's just the palm, but it feels like a peerless sword.

"The sword is dustless, what are you doing?"

Qiuyue was shocked and wanted to block Lu Ming.

But Lu Ming stepped out in one step and then punched out.

The fist and the sword's dustless palm hit together.

boom!

With a loud noise, the energy was overflowing, and the mountains at the foot of Lu Ming and Jian Wuchen appeared as if they had been ploughed, and there were deep gullies.

With a slight flick, the two took two steps back.

"The sword is dustless, stop it!"

Qiuyue stood in front of Lu Ming, glaring at Jian Wuchen.

Seeing Qiuyue's look like this, Jian Wuchen stopped, but his face was even uglier, staring at the landing, and said: "Small miscellaneous, it has some skills, can pick me up, and it seems that you are a big four People on the so-called bronze list of the Academy?"

Lu Ming smiled indifferently, said: "You can force my two success, you are not bad!"

"Two success forces? Hahaha, the ability to open a letter is really not small, and I am not afraid of people laughing out of teeth."

Jian Wuchen laughed, full of ridicule.

Several other youths also showed mocking smiles.

Lu Ming said that he just displayed two successful forces just now? Who believes?

Lu Ming sneered, too lazy to explain.

"Since you said that only two successful forces were exhibited, then I want to see how strong your ten successful forces are?"

Jian Wuchen sneered, and a sword chirped, and above him a quaint war sword emerged.

This war sword looks full of mottled years and is very old, as if it has been handed down from ancient times.

This is the blood of Jian Wuchen.

The blood vessels of weapons belong to special blood vessels, which are extremely mysterious and difficult to figure out.

Lu Ming's eyes flashed, this was the first time he saw a special bloodline.

As soon as the sword-shaped bloodline came out, the sword's dustless body was covered with fierce sword gas.

Lu Ming's eyes showed a hint of warfare, a special bloodline, what fear did he have?

He could see that Jian Wuchen was also the cultivation practice of the warrior Jiuzhong Peak.

When Lu Ming was about to break out of cultivation practice and fight with Jian Wuchen, Qiuyue angered: "Sword Wuchen, you dare to take action today, and you and I will be dead enemies in the future!"

Qiuyue is utterly indisputable.

"you..."

Sword Wuchen raged into the sky, but there was no alternative but the sword-shaped bloodline disappeared, and his breath weakened.

"Master, let's go!"

Qiuyue pulled Lu Ming's palm and dragged him to the outside.

Lu Ming raised his eyebrows, and he let Qiuyue pull it all the way, disappearing here.

"Brother Sword, the **** of one of the four courtyards, dared to hit you, and walked so close to Sister Qiuyue, what a **** it!"

Another youth road.

Seeing the direction of the landing and the disappearance of Qiuyue, the fire of jealousy burned in Jian Wuchen's eyes, and the killing was fierce.

"That kid can take the three successful blows from Brother Sword. It should be the so-called bronze list of the four courtyards. Ha ha, I can't get out of the Kirin courtyard. The people on the bronze list are really genius. It's ridiculous. ."

A young man in a blue robe laughed.

"My Kirin Institute should go out and move around, otherwise, the other four institutes will forget us and don't put us in the eyes."

Jian Wuchen said coldly.

call out!

At the next moment, his figure moved, and the whole person turned into a sword light, rushing towards the third-level heavy monster.

With a snap, the monster was cut directly in half, blood splattered.

...

Qiuyue pulls the landing song and walks for several miles before stopping.

"Master, although Jian Wuchen is abhorrent and very annoying, his talent is terrible and his combat power is extremely powerful. Master should not fight him now."

Qiuyue explained to Lu Ming that Lu Ming was uncomfortable.

Lu Ming smiled, stretched out his hand and scraped Qiuyue's nose, and said: "If you don't pull me away, I will beat him down, young master."

Qiuyue blinked, her face reddish, and she didn't take it seriously. She said, "Master, this... Qiuyue misses you so much during this time, do you...have you..."

Speaking of this, Qiuyue turned red and shyly bowed her head, but she couldn't say anything behind.

"Our home Qiuyue is so beautiful, how can Master miss you? I miss you all the time!"

Lu Ming lay in Qiuyue's ear.

Qiuyue's face was even redder, even her neck was red, and she said, "Really...really?"

"Of course it is true, when did Master deceive you."

Lu Ming looked straight.

Qiuyue's face showed a happy smile, but the next moment showed a sad face, saying: "Unfortunately Master does not allow me to go out and wander, unless it reaches more than four levels of the Grand Martial Master, otherwise Qiuyue can stay with the young master."

"Um? Qiuyue, have your bloodline awakened?"

Lu Ming asked, somewhat curious.

"Awakened, Master, look!"

With that, the blood flashed on Qiuyue's back, and a mass of snow-white air emerged. At the same time, a stream of cold air permeated, with Lu Ming's cultivation practice, they all felt cold.

What surprised Lu Ming more was that the eight blood-red chakras on the snow-white air mass.

With eight chakras and eight bloodlines, Lu Ming was shocked.

At the next moment, Qiuyue put away the blood, and the temperature on the field rose.

"Qiuyue, is this the blood of ice?"

Lu Ming asked with some surprise.

"Yes!"

Qiuyue nodded.

"It really is the blood of ice!"

Lu Ming was shocked, and he was overjoyed.

There are several special blood lines.

The common is blood vessels of the weapon type, and there is also a natural blood vein.

Such as ice, fire, wind, blood, thunder and so on.

This kind of blood is born in the nature of heaven and earth, and it is naturally wonderful to match these elements, and it is also very powerful.

Cultivating related martial arts, and even comprehending its corresponding 'potential', has unique advantages.

But there are too few natural bloodlines, and it is difficult to have one in hundreds of millions of people.

Moreover, the bloodline level is also up to eight, which is even rarer.

You know, Duan Mulin is known as a peerless genius, and his blood level is only seven.

Most of the newcomers of the Xuanyuanjian faction are only level 6 blood.

No wonder Qiuyue's Master had to let her reach the fourth level of the Grand Martial Artist before she let her go out.

If such a talent, let other sects know, I am afraid that someone will be sent to assassinate.

Chapter 135: Zhang Muyun Dating

The reason why the disciples in Qilin Academy are so mysterious and so hidden is that they are a kind of protection from being assassinated by other sects.

"You have to listen to your master, your master is also for your own good!"

Lu Ming was right.

Qiuyue put out her tongue and said, "Yes, Master, it's just that Qiuyue can't stay with him and take care of him."

"Then you have to work hard to practice, and when one day reaches the fourth level of the martial arts master, the young master will take you to the world together."

Lu Ming encouraged.

"Really? Young Master is not allowed to lie."

Qiuyue looked forward to it.

"Of course it is true, when did Master deceive you?"

Lu Ming smiled.

Time passed in a chat between the two, and more than an hour soon passed.

"Master, I'm leaving now, Master should find me."

Qiuyue refused to resign.

"Go, with your talents, we will soon be able to wander the world together."

Lu Ming pinched Qiuyue's face and smiled.

Qiuyue's big eyes were gleaming with fog, suddenly tipped her toes, kissed Lu Ming's face, and then turned red and ran like a frightened rabbit, running fast, and disappeared in the mountains.

Feeling the faint wetness and aroma on his face, Lu Ming smiled slightly and whispered: "This girl hasn't been seen for a while, and she has become more courageous."

Shaking his head slightly, he turned and left here.

In the following days, continue to practice and hunt monsters and beasts.

Martial arts and cultivation practices are steadily improving.

Time goes by, and it's another month in a flash.

This month's harvest is gratifying.

Ganghujian finally made another breakthrough, reaching the sixth level, a state where people and weapons are united.

However, the volley step is only to reach the peak of the second level, and has not yet broken through the third level.

However, Lu Ming's cultivation practice has reached the peak of the warrior's ninth level.

"It's time to go back."

Calculating the time, Lu Ming entered the coastal mountains for more than two months.

The way of cultivation is relaxed, and you can't just blindly cultivate and blindly practice hard. Sometimes, it may not necessarily have a good effect.

As the figure moved, Lu Ming went towards the Xuanyuan Sword.

Half a day later, Lu Ming returned to the dormitory.

"Brother Lu Ming, you are finally back, I thought you couldn't keep up?"

As soon as he saw Lu Ming, Pang Shi hurriedly said.

"Can't catch up? What can't catch up?"

Lu Ming asked curiously.

"Zhang Muyun and Zhuo Yirong's engagement banquet!"

Hua Chi walked out of the room, holding an invitation in his hand.

"Zhang Muyun and Zhuo Yirong are married?" Lu Ming froze slightly.

"Seven days ago, Zhang Muyun personally came to send you an invitation, but unfortunately you are not here, he left this invitation with me."

Hua Chi handed the invitation to Lu Ming.

Lu Ming opened the invitation and saw that the time happened to be today, and the address was in Xuanjian City Jianwu Bieyuan.

Jian Wu Bieyuan, Lu Ming has heard that it is very famous in Xuan Jian City, and is famous for its elegant environment. Many celebrities have any happy events that will be held in Jian Wu Bie Yuan.

"Then I was in a hurry, and now I rushed, just right!"

Lu Ming smiled.

Now that the sun hasn't set, it's not too late.

Zhang Muyun gave Lu Ming a very good impression. He was a close friend, and the other person had a relationship with Zhuo Yirong. He personally came to send him invitations, and Lu Ming naturally wanted to go.

"Do you want to go together?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Forget it, this time I'm going to be a master, we won't join in the excitement."

Huachi Road.

Lu Ming knew that Hua Chi was proud and arrogant, so he didn't say more, said goodbye, and went towards Xuanjian City.

...

Xuanjian City Jianwu Bieyuan, unusually lively.

The red light was shining brightly, and it was a celebration.

Zhang Muyun was extremely talented. When Lu Ming didn't rise, he ranked first in the bronze list. Even Duanmu Yunyang, the newcomer king, was crushed by him.

Moreover, he is easy-going, treats others kindly, and has the style of a king. He is very popular in the Xuanyuan sword school.

This time he was engaged to Zhuo Yirong, there were 60 people on the bronze list, and more than 50 people came.

Not only that, there are also some silver-level disciples, elders, deacons, and even elders in silver robe.

Coupled with Zhang Muyun and Zhuo Yirong's family, there are hundreds of people in the Jianwu Other Courtyard.

On the side of a small lake in the Jianwu Beyond Garden, there is a flat open space. In the open space, there are dozens of tables for banquets.

At this time, although the seats have not yet been opened, the people have basically arrived.

Acquaintances sat at a table and chatted with each other.

At this moment, a middle-aged man who looked like a guard stumbled in, with blood still in the corner of his mouth, and a big swollen face.

"Zhang Ji, what's going on?"

Next to Zhang Muyun, his father stood up and asked coldly.

This scene naturally fell into the eyes of others, and they all looked at it with surprise.

"Master, young master, there is no invitation outside the door, please come alone, we just asked, they shot and hurt people, already broke in, we can't stop."

The guard shouted.

"What invitation? Where do we go, do we need an invitation?"

An arrogant cold voice sounded, and the three young men came over.

"Who are you? Don't know today is Brother Zhang's engagement day? How dare you break into it?"

A disciple of Qinglongyuan got up and shouted.

His name is Wu Shao, and the bronze list ranks 43.

"Yoyo, what a big deal for a disciple of a **** bronze list? What dare you dare?"

A young man holding a war sword in his arms sneered.

"Crazy, let me see what you have to spend?"

Wu Ying angered, his figure moved, like a goshawk, rushed towards the holding knife youth, a claw toward the holding knife youth.

"Trick and squirrel skills, dare to get axe!"

The young man with a knife sneered and slammed out.

Uh!

The young man holding the knife chopped it out, obviously it was just a fleshy palm, but everyone seemed to see a peerless sword coming out of the sheath.

At the next instant, there was a scream, and the figure flew back, smashing two tables in a row, and then stood firm, but the body kept shaking, and one of his palms was bloody.

Everyone was taken aback, looking at the young man with a knife in shock.

With a flick of the palm of your hand, Wu Wu will be injured. This kind of combat power is by no means idle.

You need to know that Wu Ying is ranked 43rd on the bronze list. If you want to beat him so easily, you need at least the top 20 talents on the bronze list. But these people, born very hard, are not disciples of the four courtyards at all.

Where is that genius?

Zhang Muyun got up and clenched his fists and said, "Who are these people? Zhang Mouzi thinks he has never offended you."

"Hey, are you Zhang Muyun, ranked second in the bronze list?"

One of them looked cold and youthful.

If Lu Ming is here, he will surely recognize that this ruthless young man is the sword of Qilin Academy.

The other two are disciples of Kirin Academy.

Chapter 136: Kirin House Provocation

"Exactly!"

Zhang Muyun said.

"It's okay to tell you. Ears are raised for me. The three of us are all disciples of Qilin Academy."

The sword is dustless, a proud look.

"What? Disciple of Kirin Academy!"

Everyone in the audience took a breath of breath and showed a shocked expression.

How many of these people are geniuses at Kirin Academy?

The Qilin Temple, although one of the five courtyards of the Xuanyuan Sword School, has always been very mysterious. How many disciples there are in it and how many disciples are enrolled each year are unknown to the outside world, even many elders in silver robe.

Watching the audience show shock, Jian Wuchen and others showed expressions of enjoyment.

They like to look at other people's shocked expressions. They are special bloodlines, born noble, and they should naturally enjoy the awe, envy and shock of others.

This feeling makes them very comfortable.

"It turned out to be a disciple of Qilin Academy. Today, Zhang is engaged. If you are here to congratulate, please sit down. If not, please leave. If there is anything, I will talk about it later!"

Even in the face of the disciples of the Kirin Academy, Zhang Muyun still has that kind of tone, neither humble nor overbearing.

Zhang Muyun's tone made Jian Wuchen's faces sink.

"Change the day? Why do you need to change the day? We just chose the day when you got engaged today. I heard that today all of you who are called the Bronze List have almost arrived. We will look for each one of the provinces!"

"During this time I heard that the people in the bronze list of the four courtyards are known as the strongest geniuses in the martial arts realm. I heard it very funny. I purposely let you know what is the strongest martial arts master. You The so-called martial arts master is the strongest. In front of us, it is all rubbish."

Jian Wuchen smiled lightly, and his tone was full of disdain.

On the field, some of the geniuses on the bronze list all changed color.

The geniuses on the bronze list indeed represent almost the strongest group of martial arts realms. Every combat power is very powerful. The peak of ordinary martial arts soldiers is a solution in front of them.

Now, how many people in Qilinyuan say they are all rubbish?

They are geniuses and all are proud. Although the people in front of them are disciples of the Kirin Academy, some people on the bronze list show cold light in their eyes.

"Why? I want to fight, exactly, I want to see how many pounds you have."

The young man holding a knife sneered, then looked at Wu shame, exaggerated expression, said: "You, wouldn't it be the person on the bronze list!"

Wu Yu blushed. He was defeated by a move just now, and it was difficult to speak.

Seeing this expression of Wu shame, the young man with a knife exaggeratedly laughed: "Haha, you are really a person in the bronze list. Just like you, you are actually a person in the bronze list? Brother Sword, I will It is said that the disciples in the four courtyards are all **** and waste, and the bronze list, I think they are all the same, and I am no longer interested."

"Damn, arrogant!"

"Just defeating Wu shame, do you really think you are invincible?"

The young man holding the knife made an angry roar.

Not only the genius of the bronze list, but even many silver-level disciples, even elders, showed displeasure on their faces.

Because the young man holding the knife scolded all four courtyards.

"shut up!"

The young man holding a knife drank coldly, glanced around, and looked around with a mocking look on his face, saying: "If you want to prove that you are not garbage, then shoot, as long as you can beat me."

There was a sudden silence on the court, everyone looked at each other, and no one came out for a while.

These young people are obviously martial arts in the martial arts realm, and it is impossible for the silver-level disciples to shoot.

From the point of view of the youth who just held the knife, it was unfathomable. The geniuses on the bronze list were also terrified. They all thought that others would first try to test the strength of the youth holding the knife.

"Haha, Brother Liu, you are too strong. Where do they dare to shoot? To deal with the **** in the fourth courtyard, my shot is enough."

Among the three young people, the other strongest one made his debut.

boom!

Later, the youth breathed out and showed his undivided integrity.

In the early stage of the warrior's ninth heavyweight, everyone could see at a glance that this strong young man's behavior should not be long before he was promoted to the warrior's ninth heavyweight.

"I am a new disciple of this year. How about Xiuwei who has just broken through the Wushu Jiuzhong? The genius on the bronze list, come and fight me, will you not dare to fight me?"

The strong young man sneered in the corner of his mouth.

Everyone on the bronze list is even more angry.

This is an insult, Chiguo's insult.

Actually let a disciple who just started this year and just broke through the martial arts Jiuzhong soon challenge them, this is not at all in their eyes.

"I will meet you for a while."

A youth from the bronze list walked out.

Everyone immediately recognized that this person was named Xu Xuan, and the bronze list ranked 42nd.

It is one higher than Wu Wu.

"How many are you on the bronze list?"

Asked the strong young man.

"Forty-two!" Xu Xuan said.

"Forty-two? Also want to fight me and defeat you."

The strong youth smiled faintly.

"one move?"

Xu Xuan's face was extremely gloomy, and the strong young man did not take him seriously.

Even if he is a genius at Kirin Academy, he is just a disciple who just started this year. He actually threatened to defeat him. It is ridiculous. Does he think he is Lu Ming?

"Then see how you defeat me?"

Xu Xuan drank angrily and stepped out. A spear appeared in his hand. The spear pierced out of the hole and gave a piercing roar.

boom!

"defeat!"

Xu Xuan gently spit out a word and punched out with a punch.

This fist is full of dark light, and the fist of the strong young man is like a piece of metal, and it is like a round of dark sun, emitting a sharp light.

when!

Fists slammed in Xu Xuan's spear, and made a deafening roar.

At the next moment, the strong young man's fist shot a black edge, defeating Xu Xuan's defense and attack.

Xu Xuan screamed and flew out heavily. He fell heavily on the ground, his body dripping with blood.

Defeat, Xu Xuan defeated, defeated by the opponent's one move, exactly the same as Wu Shao's end.

There was a sound of breathing down the air.

Is this the genius in the unicorn courtyard? Is this too strong? Actually beat Xu Xuan in one move, really a disciple who only started this year?

It is no wonder that three of the four geniuses of the Xuanyuan Sword School are from the Kirin Academy. Only Duan Mulin relies on his peerless posture to occupy a place.

It's terrifying.

"Can't withstand a blow, really rubbish."

The strong youth sneered.

"There are no tigers in the mountains, monkeys are kings, what the bronze list, and the strongest group of martial arts are all garbage, children's playthings, muddy characters, and real genius, nothing."

Jian Wuchen smiled lightly, filled with deep sarcasm.

Chapter 137: Powerful special bloodline

"Don't run wild, Xu Xuan is only ranked 42nd, don't think invincible, I will fight you."

A young man walked out.

"Puschong is about to shoot. Puschong was ranked 19th in the bronze list. This time, he stepped back one place and ranked 20th. His combat strength is much stronger than Xu Xuan."

Someone recognized the speaker.

Pu Sichong played against volley when he was competing in the four courts. His fighting power was very strong. Everyone expected Pu Sichong to teach a strong young man a lesson.

"How many are you on the bronze list?"

The strong young man smiled and asked.

"Not high, just 20th, there are 19 people who are better than me."

Pu Si rushed.

"Twentieth?"

The strong young man shook his head and said, "You are not my opponent, let's get a stronger one."

"Arrogant, know after battle."

Pu Sichong strode forward and came to the strong young man.

"Brother, these wastes do not shed tears in the coffin, and they are determined quickly to let them know how **** they are."

The sword was cold and cold.

"Haha, Brother Sword assured."

The strong young man grinned and then shouted, "Boy, watch the trick!"

boom!

The strong young man also punched with a punch, his fist black hair was bright, exuding a metallic luster.

Keng!

Pu Si punched the long sword out of the sheath, and the sword gas rose into the sky. The blue sword gas almost turned into substance, avoiding the fist of the strong young man and slashing towards the strong young man.

"Want to avoid my fist, think of beauty."

The strong young man sneered, his fists flicked, as if he had traversed the space, and suddenly hit Pu Sichong's sword.

There was a loud noise, just like he had played with Xuan Xuan before. A fist of black sharp rays rushed towards Pu Si.

Pu Sichong's face changed, his figure moved, and with the help of the opponent's power, his figure retreated, and his long sword waved out, cutting out dozens of sword lights, blocking the dark light.

"Can block me a trick, not bad, but what next?"

The strong young man laughed and rushed towards Pu Si. His fists were continuously swayed, and a fistful of fist shrouded Pu Si Chong, making a continuous roar.

Pu Si rushed the sword, chopped out a sword light, and resisted with all his strength.

boom! boom! ...

In a flash, the two met a dozen tricks, and then a figure flew out, coughing up blood in the air.

It was Pu Sichong, and he lost again.

Even if you do your best, you can only stick to a dozen tricks.

The hearts of the audience fell, is this the disciple who just started this year?

Is it too strong? Everyone can see that the strong young people's practice of the Xuan-level inferior fist has reached the fourth level, not far from the fifth level.

And his physical body is also very powerful, at least also second grade.

The most important thing is that the blood of the other party has not erupted, it is so strong.

It's too perverted. If you participate in the comparison of the four schools, it will definitely cause a sensation.

Everyone's face was ugly.

Is it necessary to deal with a disciple who has just started this year?

Everyone could not help but look at the top ten figures in the bronze list.

This time, the top ten in the bronze list reached eight.

Except Duanmu Yunyang and Lu Ming, everyone else was here.

Bu Xingkai, Duan Gang, volley, Duan Muchen, Cheng Feiluan and others all looked ugly.

Against a disciple who just started this year, even if he wins, it is a shame. Besides, there are sword Wuchen and the sword holding youth who have not shot?

The other party obviously didn't mean to be willing to give up today, and the other party obviously wouldn't leave without distinguishing the superiors and the poor. Everyone on the bronze list who didn't get it right would lose face today.

"Let me do it!"

At this time, a burly young man came out.

"It's Su Song. It's great that Su Song shot."

Everyone was slightly happy.

Before the four-computing comparison, Su Song ranked eighth in the bronze list, although this time because of the rise of Lu Ming and Ling Kong, he was pushed out of the top ten and ranked eleventh.

But his combat strength is indeed very strong, a lot higher than Pu Sihong.

"Brother Su, be careful."

Duan Gangdao.

Both of them come from Xuanwuyuan and have a good relationship. They are also the two strongest bronze disciples in Xuanwuyuan.

Su Song nodded and went out.

"Su Song, the eleventh bronze list, please advise."

Su Song clenched his fists.

"Hey, eleventh, it seems that an interesting one has finally arrived."

The strong young man licked his lips and sneered.

war!

Without extra words, the two fought together.

Everyone on the field stared in a flash, hoping that Su Song would win.

Su Song's fighting style is very similar to that of Duan Gang, practicing physical and defensive martial arts, biased towards defense and melee.

The strong young men of the Qilin Academy are also inclined to close combat.

The two fists against each other, bombarded continuously, as two wild beasts rushed together.

The battle is fiercely fierce.

However, the strong youth is indeed very powerful. It is clearly the fourth level of the Xuan-level inferior boxing technique, but it is displayed in his hands, and its combat power is stronger than others.

Su Song has no choice but to explode blood and fight with it.

Fortunately, Su Song's defensive martial arts were very powerful, blocking the attack of the strong young men.

In a blink of an eye, the two of them fought dozens of battles, and it was difficult to distinguish the outcome.

"Damn, it can stop me from doing so many tricks and watch me burst your turtle shell."

The strong youth roared.

It seemed that he was blocked so many moves, which was a great shame for him.

boom!

There was a flash of light on the strong young man, and then a quaint glove emerged above his head.

"Glove bloodline? Is this the special bloodline in the legend?"

Everyone was surprised and looked curiously.

For most people, the special blood line is the first time I see it.

The blood of the glove was black and full of quaintness. Everyone even saw the scars cut by the sword on the glove. It seemed that after a fierce battle, a mighty punch came out.

There are six chakras on the fist. Obviously, it is the sixth blood.

Then, the blood of the boxing glove flashed away and fell into the body of the strong young man, and the breath of the strong young man was strong.

"Break me!"

The strong young man shouted and punched with a punch, his fist was strong and reached a peak.

boom!

A terrifying punch hit the turtle-shaped shield around Su Song's body.

In the violent roar, Su Song stumbled back, his face pale, and his defensive martial arts were almost broken.

"Come again, see if you can block me a few punches."

boom! boom!

With all the black fists and violent anger, Su Song was completely suppressed and could only defend with all his strength.

But even so, only resisting more than ten strokes, he was penetrated by the strong young man with defensive martial arts and punched in the chest.

Su Song screamed, his body flew out of tens of meters, fell heavily on the ground, coughing up blood from his mouth, his breath weak.

With a punch, Su Song was hit hard.

"Brother Su!"

Duan Gang hurried over, and after checking it, his face showed anger, glaring at the strong young man, and said, "Just learning, you are too ruthless."

"Who told him not to admit defeat, he resisted desperately, he asked for it."

The strong young man pouted and disregarded it.

Chapter 138: Completely suppressed

Everyone was silent, the strong youth was too strong, and even Su Song, who ranked 11th, was defeated. Is it really necessary for the top 10 genius to shoot?

The other party is just a disciple who just started this year. The early training of the warrior Jiuzhong, if he dispatched the top ten geniuses, even if he wins, he will lose his face.

Bronze list, from now on, in the four courtyards, there is no more prestige.

Just ask, the genius on the bronze list is stepped on by a new disciple of Qilin Academy, what prestige is there?

But if you don't play, others will think that the entire bronze list is afraid of a new entry disciple of Kirin Academy.

Unless it is a big victory today, the bronze list is destined to lose face.

tread! tread...

One person stepped out, and everyone's eyes were fixed.

Is it volley, is he going to shoot?

Ling Kong walked in front of the strong young man, his face indifferent, and said: "You are not my opponent, change it!"

Even in the face of the disciples of Kirin Academy, volley still dominates.

"Haha, it's ridiculous, you know it after battle!"

The strong young man laughed and his breath was compelling.

"Brother, your bloodline has broken out. Fighting with him is too bad. Let me come."

Jian Wuchen smiled and stepped forward.

"Haha, Brother Sword, are you going to take action? I thought Brother Sword was not interested in these rubbish!"

The strong young man laughed.

Jian Wuchen smiled disdainfully and said: "They still have some lucky hearts, and they still think about fighting with us. I will defeat them completely and let them clearly recognize themselves."

"Haha, Brother Sword is right!"

Both the strong and the young holding the knife laughed.

"Fart talk, the strength is not blown out by the mouth, but by the true ability, let me see what you really have?"

Ling Kong's eyes exposed fiercely, his body began to make a clicking sound, and began to swell rapidly.

After a few breaths, the volley's already magnificent body grew stronger, like a giant ape.

At the beginning, volley displayed the beast crazy trick.

"Take the trick!"

Roaring volley, the thick iron bar roared, sweeping towards Jian Wuchen.

The iron bar swept through, and the space seemed to vibrate. Obviously, in the past few months, volley's combat power has improved again.

"Trick and worm!"

Jian Wuchen did not pull the sword, but put **** together to form a sword, and came out.

A sword qi, condensed like substance, as crystal clear as jadeite, cut towards the sky.

"Condensed gas into soldiers, how is it possible?"

The people who watched the battle all around were startled.

Condensing gas into soldiers is a means that only a great martial artist can possess. Jian Wuchen is clearly only the peak of the ninth warrior. It is already terrible that he can already use the means of the great martial artist.

when!

The crystal-clear sword spirit intersects the volleyed iron rod, and makes an amazing roar.

bump! bump! bump! ...

Afterwards, volley snorted, and his figure retreated back seven or eight steps before he stood firm.

"What? One sword knocked back the strongest volley seven or eight steps away?"

Everyone was shocked, it was hard to believe.

Jian Wuchen didn't even have a sword. It seemed to be a random sword, was it too strong?

"Oh? That's right. It can catch my four successful blows. It seems that the bronze list is not all waste."

Jian Wushuang said lightly.

Everyone was even more shocked. The sword just now was only four successful forces? how is this possible?

"impossible!"

Roaring volley.

The other party didn't even draw the sword, and the bloodline didn't explode. He said that he only used 40% of his skill, and volley was difficult to accept.

boom!

The volley took a heavy step, and a huge body, like a furious beast, flew towards the sword Wushuang, and the iron rod whistled down. If this rod went down, even a small hill would be smashed.

"Then 60%!"

The sword stepped out without dust, and the sword pointed forward.

An emerald green sword gas burst out, as if penetrating the space, flashing away, and when it appeared again, it had already reached the front of the sky.

"not good!"

Ling Kong's face changed drastically. At this time, he withdrew the iron rod to resist it.

puff!

Blood spattered, volleying shoulders were pierced, and the body backed tens of meters, leaving a trail of blood.

If it is defeated, the sword will be produced without dust. It is not only extremely powerful, but also incredibly fast.

"It's not okay to be brutal, next!"

A disdainful voice came from Jian Wuchen's mouth.

The audience calmed down.

With the strength of the volley, two moves were defeated, and the opponent said that he only used six successful forces. Although he did not know the true and false, his strength was simply unfathomable and horrible.

Now, only Duan Gang, Bu Xingkai, and Zhang Muyun are the ones who are stronger than Volley on the field.

Duan Gang's strength is similar to volley, and certainly not a swordless opponent.

The remaining two are Zhang Muyun and Bu Xingkai.

Today is the day of Zhang Muyun's marriage, is it still possible to let Zhang Muyun take action in person?

Bu Xingkai frowned, he didn't want to shoot, but today's situation, he had to shoot.

This is not a matter of a single court, but a matter of the entire bronze list, and he is difficult to stay out of the matter.

In the end, Bu Xingkai walked out of the crowd.

"Bu Xingkai is going to shoot?"

There is a hint of hope in all people's lives.

After all, Bu Xingkai ranked fourth, still higher than Duan Gang and volley, everyone hopes he can win, even if he can't win, he can force the other party's full strength and give Zhang Muyun more control.

"In the next step, Xingkai, a disciple of Baihuyuan, I don't know the senior name of my brother."

Bu Xingkai clenched his fists.

"Who cares what your name is? Don't come close, don't think I will be lighter."

Jian Wuchen waved his hand casually, ignoring Bu Xingkai.

"you..."

Bu Xingkai said, his face was very gloomy.

He was also the first to see the disciples of Qilin Academy. The strength of the other party shocked him. He had intended to make friends, but he did not expect that he was using his hot face to stick to the cold **** of the other party. He was ridiculed in public. His face was lost.

The storage ring in his hand glowed, and a spear appeared in Bu Xingkai's hand.

"Look at your virtue, it's not as strong as it is. Hurry up. Otherwise, you won't have a chance."

The sword is dustless.

A cold light flashed in Bu Xingkai's eyes, even Zhang Muyun and Duanmu Yunyang had never looked at him so small.

Chant!

Bu Xingkai shot, his spear pierced through the air, and killed towards the sword without dust.

Jian Wuchen smiled faintly, still did not draw the sword, and fought against it with his fingers.

The sword was commanded, and there was a lot of noise in the ears, and the endless jade-colored sword burst forth with anger.

Ding Ding Ding...

Dense clashes sounded, and then Stepstar Kai backed off again and again, obviously also falling.

"Dragon Dragon!"

Bu Xingkai sipped softly and made a trick.

The spear spun rapidly, like a poisonous dragon, rushing towards the sword without dust.

Chapter 139: Battle of the two swords

"It's still a bit of a strength, Gu Yu's eight kills-kill people!"

The sword was dustless and lightly drunk, and a terrifying murderous spirit spread out, accompanied by a terrifying sword light.

This sword light struck Duxing Kai's Duron.

boom!

With vigorous energy, the ground was shot out of the big pits by strong energy. If the tables and chairs not far away were not some silver-level disciples, or even the elder Yun Gong blocked, I am afraid that they would also be beaten into powder.

Keng!

With a tremor, Bu Xingkai's spear came out and flew to the distance, and the sound of a bump was inserted on a rockery, and he himself retreated with a big shock, and he did not stand still for more than twenty steps. The silver-level disciple moved in shape and appeared behind Bu Xingkai, blocking Bu Xingkai's retreat.

puff!

Bu Xingkai's face changed rapidly, and then a spit of blood spurted out, one hand trembling.

Everyone saw that the sleeve on his right hand was torn and ragged, and his arms were covered with blood stains, which were like dense small swords.

"Good domineering swordsmanship, good domineering strength."

Everyone took a breath.

"Zhang Muyun, don't let these miscellaneous soldiers shoot. It's a waste of my time. You can shoot yourself! Let me see your strength."

Jian Wuchen looked at Zhang Muyun.

Everyone's eyes also turned to Zhang Muiyun.

Now here, only relying on Zhang Muiyun, the top ranked Lu Ming is not there.

"Okay, I have long heard that Qilin Academy recruits peerless geniuses, and even most of them are special bloodlines. When I saw it today, it was well-deserved. I used to find a disciple of Qilin Academy to learn from it.

Zhang Muiyun stepped out, his eyes were as bright as electricity.

"Brother Muiyun, be careful!"

Zhuo Yirong worried.

"rest assured!"

Zhang Muiyun smiled slightly, and then walked to Jian Wuchen.

"Zhang Muiyun, let's go, see if you are qualified to let me draw a sword."

Jian Wuchen said faintly and confidently.

"Crazy, in the face of Zhang Muiyun, still want to pull the sword, how is it possible?"

"Whether Zhang Muiyun's strength is comparable to others."

Some disciples on the bronze list whispered and looked at Zhang Muiyun, their eyes showing hope.

Now only Zhang Muiyun can save the honor of the bronze list.

Zhang Muyun smiled slightly and didn't care, but the next moment, a sharp, overbearing, invincible breath broke out from Zhang Muyun.

Jian Wuchen's face changed for the first time, and there seemed to be some unbelievable whispers: "This is... 'potential', golden trend!"

Behind them, the young man with a knife and the strong young man's face also changed.

"How is it possible? The garbage in the four courtyards can be understood in the martial arts realm. Damn, how is it possible?"

The young man holding a knife shouted unbelievably.

As a special bloodline, he didn't understand the 'potential' high above the ground. The **** and waste of the ordinary bloodline can understand the 'potential', which is somewhat unbearable.

"Huh, what about special bloodlines? There are also peculiar geniuses in ordinary bloodlines. Someone can even awaken the bloodlines of ancient ancient beasts, which is far more than the special bloodlines. What is so arrogant."

A genius on the bronze list.

Seeing the horrified expressions of several people in the Qilin Academy, the hearts of those watching around were greatly refreshed.

Finally got the opportunity to refute.

The youth holding the knife and the strong youth looked somber.

"Huh, thought that if you understood the 'Possibility', would you be Brother Sword's opponent? Really naive."

The sword holding youth sneered.

Jian Wuchen's face changed a bit, and he recovered, and regained his confidence. He said: "Zhang Muyun, you are indeed beyond my expectations. You are qualified to let me draw a sword, and you are also qualified to know my name. Remember, My name is Jian Wuchen, a person you can't surpass in your life."

boom!

While Jian Wuchen's voice fell, a sharp, indestructible breath also broke out on him.

Potential, the trend of gold!

Jian Wuchen actually realized the trend of gold.

"He...he actually realized the trend of gold? How is it possible?"

"Did Qilinyuan become like this?"

When the four courtyards were compared, both Lu Ming and Zhang Muyun showed 'momentum' and shocked the four courtyards. Both of them were called geniuses who had seen the Xuanyuan Jian School for a few years.

But now, a young man ran out of Qilinyuan casually, and actually realized the'trend', which was a bit of a blow.

"I know. He must be the bloodline of a special sword. I heard that the special bloodline has a variety of magical functions. Some people can understand the'potential' more quickly through the bloodline."

A silver robe elder made a noise.

Everyone's heart is awkward, and the special blood line is so amazing?

Keng!

The two people's "potential" met in the air, and actually made the sound of gold and iron fighting, and even a spark collided out.

Keng! Keng!

Two swords sounded, almost at the same time, the two pulled out their swords, and two brilliant sword qi rose into the sky. The cold and strong sword qi filled the entire Jianwu Bieyuan.

The two figures turned into two sword lights and flew towards each other at the same time.

when!

With a roar, the sword gas exploded indiscriminately. On the ground, it was swept by the sword gas, leaving dense marks on the sword.

Wow, wow!

The figure flashed, and several silver-robed elders appeared in front. An invisible force spread out, blocking the dense sword energy.

"Four Seasons Swordsmanship, Autumn Breezes!"

"Guyu's Eight Kills, Heaven's Killing!"

Two sword lights full of destructive power met in the air, and the two sword qi gathered in one and rose into the sky.

bump!

At the feet of the two, large areas of the ground were bombarded with sword gas, and they fell deeply.

when! when! when..

Then, there was a intensive confrontation, and the two started a fierce battle.

Everyone stared closely at the air.

"Zhang Muiyun, be victorious."

Everyone looked forward to it, hoping that Zhang Muiyun could pull back a round.

"No, Zhang Muiyun has exploded blood, but Jian Wuchen has not exploded."

Suddenly, a deep cry came out.

Everyone was shocked. As expected, Zhang Muiyun had already exploded his blood. It can be said that he showed his full strength, but Jian Wuchen had not yet exploded.

Without blood outbreak, he could even tie Zhang Muiyun, and the feeling of Jian Wuchen was unfathomable.

No one knows how much power he used.

"The sword-dust-free practice is not a Huang-level exercise. It should be a Xuan-level exercise. The true energy produced by the Xuan-level exercise is thicker and more condensed than the Huang-level exercise."

An elder silver robe explained to everyone.

"And, in his true energy, contains a very strong sword, like a sword, it should be an advantage of his blood."

Another elder Yinpao explained.

Everyone suddenly realized that it is no wonder that Jian Wuchen is so strong, his true energy is stronger than Zhang Muyun.

Then he felt chilled and became so powerful. How can he win the battle at the same level?

Is today destined for the Bronze List and the Four Great Courtyards, will the reputation be wiped out?

"It's over, ancient jade kills eight, **** kills!"

Jian Wuchen's indifferent voice sounded, a sword light, like a fairy flying outside the sky, killing the **** and cutting the devil.

Chapter 140: Crazier

Chant!

A slight sound, the sharp blade cutting through the muscles sounded, so that everyone suddenly jumped.

Then, everyone saw Zhang Muyun's body retreat sharply, flying more than ten meters, standing with his sword.

There was a blood stain on his shoulder, and blood leaked out.

Has Zhang Muyun lost?

Everyone's heart was cold.

"I'm defeated! The genius of Kirin Academy really deserves its reputation!"

Suddenly, Zhang Muyun sighed.

"You're not bad, you can play so many tricks with me, but that's all. It doesn't allow me to do my best. The four courtyards and the bronze list are really disappointing."

Jian Wuchen held a long sword, Yun Danfeng light, scornful smile.

Many people look ugly, but they can't refute, because the facts are in front of them, the more they refute, the more disgraceful they are.

"Sword Wuchen, I am indeed not your opponent, but I am not the strongest in the bronze list. There is one more person above me. Now, it is too early for you to insult the entire bronze list."

Zhang Muyun frowned.

Everyone moved.

Yes, there is another character above Zhang Muyun.

A peerless genius, who entered the Xuanyuan sword school in the first year, rushed to the top peerless genius in the bronze list.

Lu Ming!

Everyone remembered Lu Ming.

More than two months ago, Lu Ming and Zhang Muyun battled each other, although they only prevailed slightly.

But at the amazing rate of progress of Lu Ming, will it be stronger today two months later? Can you fight with the sword Wuchen?

"I know that you are only second in the bronze list. It is said that the first person is a guy named Lu Ming. What about others? Let him get out and fight me. I want to crush him completely and save you from worry. Save the fantasy."

Jian Wuchen arrogantly said.

Although he had seen Lu Ming in the coastal mountains, he didn't know Lu Ming's name, and of course he didn't know Lu Ming, who ranked first in the bronze list. He had already seen it.

"Lu Ming is not here today, or he will definitely be able to fight you!"

Volley sighed.

"Can you fight me? You really comfort yourself, so let him get out, isn't it? You sent someone to call him, save me to find him later, and solve it together today."

The sword is dustless.

Zhang Muyun, Duan Gang, Ling Kong and other silences, they do not know where Lu Ming is, and they have no idea whether Lu Ming can really fight Jian Wuchen.

"Haha, why don't you send someone to find it? Do you know that he is not my opponent? What bronze list is the first, I think it is the same thing, what Lu Ming, if I break out with all my strength, three strokes solve him."

Jian Wuchen sneered.

The geniuses of the other two Kirin houses also laughed.

"Unfortunately that guy is not here, otherwise I can abuse him fiercely."

Jian Wuchen glanced at the crowd, disappointed. Of course, he was looking for Lu Ming.

"Which turtle son is looking for me?"

At this moment, a clear voice came from afar.

This voice is very familiar to many people. As soon as the voice sounded, most of the hearts jumped sharply, and a name jumped into my mind: Lu Ming!

Lu Ming is here!

Their eyes quickly looked in the direction of the sound.

Sure enough, I saw a young man, wearing a black corset robe, slender figure, with a faint smile on his face, carrying his hands on his back, stepping towards this side step by step.

Not Lu Ming, who can it be?

Lu Ming really came!

I don't know why, most people can't help but show hope and joy.

Zhang Muyun, Ling Kong, Duan Gang, Bu Xingkai, Zhuo Yirong, Cheng Feiluan...

All the same, all subconsciously believe that as long as Lu Ming comes, he can defeat the other party.

When they came back, they were all startled. They didn't know why they felt this way. Perhaps it was that in the fourth court, Lu Ming created too many miracles.

Jian Wuchen also turned his head to look, and at first glance, a strong murderous opportunity emerged from him.

"Little debris, are you?"

The sword drank without dust.

"Son turtle, didn't you just look for me just now? How did you see such a big fire after me?"

Lu Ming still hung a faint smile on his face, carrying his hands on his back, and slowly walked over, strolling in the court, very relaxed.

"Boy, who are you? Dare to talk to Brother Sword like this, to death!"

The strong young man drank coldly and rushed towards the landing like a bison. His huge fists and black hair were as bright as metal.

In the coastal mountains that day, the strong young people were not there, so they didn't know Lu Ming.

boom!

The strong young man approached Lu Ming in an instant, and his huge fist slammed into the landing Ming.

There was still a smile on Lu Ming's mouth, and the same punch came out.

bump!

The two fists intersect, and then everyone heard a bone fracture. Then, a tall figure flew back faster than he threw it, and fell heavily on the ground.

"my hand!"

The strong young man roared, and one arm had been bent and deformed, apparently being broken by Lu Ming.

"So strong!"

The eyes of the people in the four courtyards light up.

Just now, the strength of strong young people is obvious to all, sweeping all the way, the master after the top ten of the bronze list is not his opponent at all.

But now, he was interrupted by Lu Ming's light punch.

The gap was too great, and everyone could not help raising hope.

"Little miscellaneous, you are Lu Ming!"

The sword roared with dust, and the sound was extremely cold.

"Of course!"

Lu Ming smiled faintly, and then ignored Jian Wuchen, and walked towards Zhang Muyun before coming to Zhang Muyun. He clenched his fists and said, "Brother Mu Yun, congratulations, congratulations, you congratulate you on your return."

"Thank you Brother Lu for coming to congratulate me personally!"

Zhang Muyun also clenched his fists.

"Thank you Brother Lu!"

Beside Zhang Muyun, Zhuo Yirong also paid a courtesy.

"Unfortunately, in the hurry that came today, the gifts were too late to prepare!"

Lu Ming spread his hand and smiled.

Zhang Muyun said: "Brother Lu is able to come, it is already very good, why don't you need any gifts." The two chatted to the sky and completely turned their swords aside.

This makes the killing in Jian Wuchen's eyes more and more intense.

"Lu Ming, dare to ignore me? Don't think you are the first in the bronze list, you can be arrogant in front of me. Today, I will let you clearly recognize your gap."

The sound of a sword full of murderous sounds sounded.

At this time, Lu Ming turned to look at Jian Wuchen, and suddenly his eyes lit up, laughing: "Brother Muyun, with that, my gift is there."

With a smile, Lu Ming walked towards Jian Wuchen and said, "Don't you want me to know the gap between me and you? Shoot it? Within three strokes, I will lose you!"

The people around were dull.

What did Lu Ming say?

Three moves to defeat the sword without dust?

how is this possible? It's impossible!

Did Lu Ming break into the realm of the great martial artist? Shouldn't it be that fast? And Lu Ming is really a great martial artist, so what is the point of defeating Jian Wuchen?

Jian Wuchen is crazy, Lu Ming is more crazy than Jian Wuchen!