

D Emperor 141

Chapter 141: Let's go together

"Hahaha! Three moves defeated me? Three moves defeated me?"

Jian Wuchen laughed madly, as if he had heard the most funny joke in the world.

Just now, he said that the outbreak was full of strength, and three strokes defeated Lu Ming.

But now Lu Ming actually said that three strokes defeated him? Isn't this the joke in the world?

"Lu Ming, everyone will speak big words, but there is no strength, it is just a joke."

Jian Wuchen said coldly.

"Oh?"

Lu Ming seemed to think it made sense, and thought about it for a moment, then nodded and said: "Yes, there is no strength, it is just a joke, and soon you will find that you are this joke."

"It's useless to have sharp teeth and sharp lips, Lu Ming, I tell you, Qiuyue is the woman with my sword and no dust, but you dare to hold her hand that day, this is your destiny, since you took Qiuyue After the hand, your destiny is doomed. Today I will abandon your hand, interrupt your limbs, abandon your cultivation, and then throw you out of the Xuanyuan Sword School."

"Don't think that you are the first in the bronze list, Zongmen will come forward for you. I tell you, your so-called bronze list is the first, compared with me, the garbage is not as good."

Jian Wuchen's voice was cold, of course, this sentence was transmitted, and others did not hear it.

"Qiuyue? Qiuyue, don't even think about it, she is already my woman."

Lu Ming said faintly.

"Wh... what?"

Jian Wuchen seemed to be struck by lightning, stunned.

It was half-sounding before it reacted. His eyes were flushed, and a handsome face was completely twisted, and he became extremely cruel. He shouted hysterically: "Lu Ming, you damn, you lowly bitch, my sword is dust-free. You dare to move women, today I will not waste you, I will not call Jian Wuchen!"

call out!

The long sword came out of the sheath, and the sword went to the ground in a frenzy.

"Kill, kill, kill eight ancient jades!"

The sword roared without dust, killing like tide, crystal-like jade-like sword rushing toward the landing like a storm.

The light flashed in his hand, and the fire gun appeared in his hand.

"Look at the moon!"

The spear swept out, the red moonlight appeared, all the sword gas of Jian Wuchen was instantly defeated, and the spear kept pumping towards Jian Wuchen's face.

Suddenly, the anger in Jian Wuchen's heart seemed to be wiped out by a plate of cold water, and he shivered shrewdly.

"Retreat, retreat!"

He quickly backed away while resisting with a war sword.

when!

The lance swept on Jian Wuchen's long sword, Ling Yun's gang fire was pumped on Jian Wuchen's face, and the pain was hot.

He quickly backed away by several tens of meters, looking at Landing in shock.

The power of Lu Ming's shot just now was terrifying, beyond his imagination.

"How can it be so strong? It must have been a secret technique, and it won't last long."

Jian Wuchen was simply unacceptable and shouted.

Around the four disciples, the disciples of the bronze list, the disciples of silver, and the elders of the silver robe, all froze.

A shot of flying sword without dust?

how can that be? Jian Wuchen is stronger than Zhang Muyun, Lu Ming actually pulled him off with a single shot, is it too exaggerated?

Over the past two months, Lu Ming has improved so much?

It's unbelievable.

Compared with the time when the four courts were compared, Lu Ming's cultivation level was raised to the peak of the ninth warrior's ninth level, and the dragon's true recipe was cultivated to the third floor.

It's normal to fly a sword without dust.

"In the coastal mountains at the beginning, I said that it only took two successes, but you didn't believe it, ha ha."

Lu Ming looked at Jian Wuchen with a sneering smile.

"I think you can explode a few tricks, ancient jade eight kills, soul kills!"

The sword roared with no dust, and a powerful murderous force broke out again. The human swords were united, turned into a brilliant sword spirit, and they slammed towards the landing.

Jian Qi hadn't arrived yet, just the kind of light on Jian Qi made Lu Ming's head faint.

"Awesome swordsmanship, this kind of swordsmanship can actually have an impact on the soul."

Lu Ming's eyes moved slightly, then another shot swept out.

"Landslide!"

This shot, Lu Ming used another force.

bump!

As before, the spear was swept over and the sword gas was destroyed. This time, Jian Wuchen could no longer resist, and Lu Ming flew out with a single shot.

In the air, the sword coughed up blood without dust, smashing heavily on a rockery, and bursting the rockery.

"it is good!"

The audience applauded loudly and was very excited.

If it is not forced to hold back, they are already jumping.

Too strong, so cool, not at all in a grade.

They can only yell to vent their depression.

Before, it was too suffocating, and could not stand up straight.

But when Lu Ming arrived, he completely suppressed the sword from dust, could it be uncomfortable?

Not far away, Zhang Muyun smiled bitterly, he already felt that Lu Mingzhiqiang, he had unforgettable.

"Lu Ming, you rubbish, you dare to hurt me, I want to peel and cramp you."

The sword shouted hysterically.

At this point, he was disheveled and his clothes were ragged, not to mention how embarrassed.

Lu Ming sneered and said: "You called someone garbage, but I was shot by a shot, I really don't know where you are confident?"

"Garbage, waste, you are all rubbish, but I am a special bloodline, very noble, and is it comparable to you garbage."

The sword shouted clean.

The audience was speechless. Lu Ming shook his head and said, "Don't be sloppy, there's a lot of nonsense, there is a trick, I'm too lazy to shoot, you, let's go together."

With that, Lu Ming held the knife young man with one finger.

The audience was stunned for a while. Lu Ming challenged the young man holding the sword and the sword Wuchen?

One World War Two!

Jian Wuchen's face was twisted wildly, which was contempt by Chi Guoguo.

"Brother Liu, since this humble seed is looking for death, then we will shoot together and abolish him!"

The sword shouted clean.

"it is good!"

The sword screamed, and the young man holding the sword shot with a sword.

Then the blood flashed.

On top of the young man holding the knife, a quaint war sword emerged, making the knife more energetic.

The cultivation practice of the sword-bearing youth is the peak of the warrior Jiuzhong, but he did not comprehend the 'potential'.

On the other side, the sword was above the dustless head, a simple war sword emerged.

As soon as the bloodline came out, the sword's dust-free sword qi and the golden "potential" all exploded to the apex.

The blood broke out and the two showed their full strength at this moment.

"kill!"

"kill!"

The youngest sword-bearing youth and sword Wuchen broke out the strongest fighting power, exhibited the strongest trick, and slammed towards the landing.

Daomang and Jianqi filled the sky.

This prestige made many silver-level disciples suddenly change color.

Too strong, special blood, it is really terrifying, fighting over the leap, for them, it is commonplace.

This was born innately, and envy or envy will not come.

Can Lu Ming block it?

boom!

At this moment, Lu Ming rose up and raised a strong breath.

The fire broke out.

Chapter 142: In front of me, you are garbage

Uh! Uh!

Then, Lu Ming stabbed two shots in a row.

The two shots were lightning fast, like two meteors traversing the sky, with hot flames illuminating the sky.

boom! boom!

Then the two meteors burst apart, and the power of terror and violent erupted instantly.

From the place where the three men fought, there was a burst of sword spirit, a knife awn, and a hot gunman, sweeping outward without money.

Several silver-robed elders defended the tables and chairs behind them and the other four disciples.

call out! call out!

At this time, a war sword and a war sword flew out from a distance, and at the same time, two screams came out, two figures flew out, and blood was scattered in the sky.

It is a young man with no dust and a sword.

Lu Ming dissipated, Lu Ming held a spear and stood in the field, immobile.

Win, Lu Ming won.

The two geniuses who fight alone in the unicorn courtyard are still just a trick to destroy the decay and sweep the other side.

Too arrogant.

Whatever your genius, what special bloodline you have, one person, one shot, sweeping the world.

Everyone seemed to see such a picture.

Jian Wuchen and the young man holding the knife had broken clothes, and there were scars on their bodies.

Lu Ming walked towards Jian Wuchen step by step, looked down at him, and said indifferently: "I said, within three strokes, you will definitely lose, now it is just three strokes!"

"Lu Ming, you wait for me. I will kill you one day sooner or later."

Jian Wuchen watched Landing Ming frantically, his eyes full of fierce colors.

"Look, you're here again. Didn't you just say that? Those who have no skill are talking big, that's a joke. Now, you can't even count jokes."

Lu Ming sarcastically said.

"Speak, though you say, my sword is dustless and swear, today's disgrace, I will definitely return it to you ten times, one hundred times, one thousand times in the future, I want to torture you, I want to be in front of you, wantonly Insulting Qiuyue will make you desperate and make you regret what you have done today."

Jian Wuchen roared like a mad dog, and the killing in his eyes was like substance.

He has entangled Lu Ming with hatred. This cheap, rubbish-like thing dared to hurt him and defeat him in the face of so many people. In his view, this is a great shame.

Of course, he will not humiliate others, he will not think about it, in his opinion, it should be.

Lu Ming smiled, but with a cold murder in his smile.

"In my life, Lu Ming hates people threatening me, you should not threaten me."

Lu Ming's voice froze, and the murder in his body made no secret.

Jian Wuchen couldn't help but cold, shouting: "What do you want to do?"

"What are you doing? Didn't you just clamor for abolishing me? Now you are threatening me again, and in order to avoid future troubles, of course you have to abolish you."

Lu Ming smiled lightly.

"Abolish me? How dare you? Lu Ming, you like this rubbish, do you know who I am? I am a special bloodline, a disciple of the Qilin Academy, a future overlord of the Xuanyuan sword school, a future pillar, you dare Wasted me?"

Jian Wuchen laughed as if he heard a joke.

But he only laughed halfway, but he couldn't laugh anymore.

Because he found Lu Ming's eyes cold and firm, unshakable.

There was a cold in his heart, a bitter cold rose from his tail vertebrae, and he rushed towards the Tianling cover. He hurriedly shouted, "No, don't..."

call out!

Before he finished speaking, Lu Ming's spear pierced out, pierced his Dantian, and smashed the cyclone in his Dantian.

The sword was stunned for a while, and there was a loud bang, before he uttered a heart-breaking scream: "Ah, my Dantian, my cultivation, Lu Ming, mediocre, garbage, you are really wasteful Thanks to my cultivation, you must not die!"

Hiss...

There was a cold breath in the audience.

Lu Ming really abolished the practice of Jian Wuchen.

What a decisive character, so fierce means, so bold.

Jian Wuchen is the peerless genius of the Qilin Academy. The special bloodline is the key training object of the Xuanyuan Sword School. The secret is hidden.

It's better now, and it was abolished by those who belonged to their sect.

"It's good, if I were, I wouldn't hesitate."

The violent color flashed in Ling Kong's eyes, coldly said.

Others are speechless, who is like you, like a monster, regardless of consequences.

"Lu Ming, you are done, you abandon my cultivation behavior, and you cannot escape. I am a genius of the Kirin Academy, and the sect will surely rule for me. You are dead."

Jian Wuchen still shouted.

But Lu Ming looked very calm, looking at Jian Wuchen indifferently, and said, "Fool!"

"what?"

Jian Wuchen was a little dazed.

"I ask you, what is your dependence?"

Lu Ming suddenly asked.

Jian Wuchen desperately clutched Dan Tian, a little dazed.

The same is true of others, and I don't know what Lu Ming is asking this question.

"Your dependence is nothing but your special bloodline, your talent, you rely on your special bloodline and think that you are above you, looking down on others and treating others as garbage."

"With your special bloodline, the sect should take care of you in every possible way, and spend a lot of resources to train you. All these are brought by your bloodline and talents."

Lu Ming said.

"Yes, I am born noble, are you envious?" Jian Wuchen said.

Lu Ming smiled indifferently, looking down at Jian Wuchen, saying one by one: "But, now you think that your talent is right in front of me, not even rubbish, your so-called talent, in front of me, **** is not."

"You said that Zongmen will punish me for the talent that is far from you for your cultivation as a waste that has been abandoned? Is it possible?"

Rumble!

Every sentence and every word of Lu Ming, like Thunder, exploded in Jian Wuchen's mind.

Yes, Lu Ming's talent is far above him, and the value of the Xuanyuan Sword School is also far above him. How can he punish Lu Ming for his waste that has been abandoned?

No way, maybe the Zongmen high-level will vigorously cultivate Lu Ming.

"No, no, it's not like this, no, no."

Jian Wuchen shouted in despair, unable to accept all this.

He knew that he was abolished and could only be abolished in vain, and Zongmen would never come forward for him.

At the scene, other people suddenly realized, indeed.

Lu Ming's talents now can be compared with those of geniuses like Duan Mulin and Feng Wuji. The general bloodline is not as good as him. How can he really severely punish him.

"Brother Muyun's day of joy today, hurry up and take him with me!"

Lu Ming no longer went to see a muddy sword without dust, his eyes turned to the young man holding the knife.

At this time, the young man holding the knife and the strong young man had been scared. How dare they say that they dragged the screaming sword without dust, and quickly left the sword dance other courtyard.

A storm that jeopardized the honor of the Bronze List, because Lu Ming's arrival, ended in a hurry.

Chapter 143: I'm not careful about making friends

Today, it is really twists and turns.

At the beginning, Jian Wuchen and others arrived, showing their supreme posture and incomparable strength, almost sweeping the genius on the bronze list.

The bronze list was unmatched, and even Zhang Muyun was defeated.

Everyone thought that today's bronze list would wipe out its reputation.

But at this time, Lu Ming came, with a jaw-dropping strength, crushing the genius of Qilinyuan, and finally abolished Jian Wuchen, making the situation turn over suddenly.

Today, the honor of the Bronze List will not only be harmless, but will rise to a higher level because of Lu Ming.

The disciples in the four courtyards will feel that the mysterious Qilin Temple is nothing more than that. What about the special bloodline? Ordinary soul bloodlines can still win.

This is the case of Duan Mulin, who pressed the Kirin Academy and claimed to be the head of the four geniuses.

Now, it is Lu Ming.

In this way, the disciples in the four courtyards will have more confidence, and their faith will naturally become stronger.

"Brother Muyun, this is my gift, are you satisfied?"

At this moment, Lu Ming turned and smiled slightly.

"Hahaha, Brother Lu's gift is unprecedented, please sit down!"

Zhang Muyun laughed and asked Lu Ming to sit with him.

Lu Ming smiled happily and stepped forward to take a seat.

At this point, someone had already come to sort out the battlefield.

It didn't take long for the battlefield to sort out roughly, and began to eat.

The banquet started and the atmosphere was warm.

"Brother Zhang, I have a cup for you!"

Soon, someone started toasting.

After respecting Zhang Muyun, he began to respect Lu Ming again.

Ling Kong came to Lu Ming with the wine altar and said, "Lu Ming, today is really a big heart. I have never served people. I now have served you and come to three bowls."

After talking, volley lifted the wine jar and slurped.

"Come!"

Lu Ming got up, picked up the big bowl, and dried three bowls.

"Okay, Brother Lu Ming is brave, I will also respect you three bowls!"

Duan Gang got up and also carried a wine jar.

Lu Ming's comers refused, and served a bowl of booze.

Everyone saw that Lu Ming didn't have a shelf, and she became more interested in Lu Ming. They came to toast one after another, and the atmosphere was very warm.

There are, of course, exceptions. For example, the disciples of the White Tiger Academy blinked and sat aside, a little embarrassed.

Several people even had a somber face.

Lu Ming defeated Jian Wuchen and they were the only unhappy people.

The stronger Lu Ming, the more unfavorable to the Duanmu family.

Everyone pushed the glass for another, and soon passed the third tour.

While in the Siyuan Dabi, although everyone was an opponent, it was only on the platform of the Siyuan Dabi.

When they got off the battle platform, they were all disciples of the Xuanyuan Sword School. There was no hatred between them, and they were all young people.

Like Cheng Fei Luan, although she is a woman, she is very arrogant, relying on the disciple who is Lu Zhu's Suzakuin, she insists on pulling Lu Ming to do a job in the altar, and finally gets drunk and blurred, her face flushed and beautiful.

Leading to volley, Duan Gang, Dong Ce and other gangs of howling wolves endlessly circled around Cheng Feiluan.

Several elders in silver robes drank beside them, looking at these teenagers, with anticipation in their eyes.

This is the rivers and lakes, this is the youth spirit, full of blood and passion, competition with each other, and there is no lack of friendship.

These are the pillars of the future of the Xuanyuan Sword School.

They can't wait to see these people grow up.

After three trips, it was late at night before the banquet dispersed.

The crowd went in droves and went back.

Tonight, Lu Ming did not practice. After returning to the dormitory, he took a good sleep.

Waking up the next day, it was already noon, and Lu Ming felt refreshed.

A stretch of laziness, the sound of a thunderbolt sounded all over the body.

Open the door and go out.

But Pang Shi looked excited and came back from outside the courtyard.

Upon seeing Lu Ming, Pang Shi said excitedly: "Brother Lu Ming, you are so powerful. Yesterday at Brother Zhang Muyun's banquet, you made three tactics to defeat the genius of the Kirin Academy. Now the sect has spread."

After all, Pang Shi admired Lu Mingming in admiration.

"The speed of this spread is really fast."

Lu Ming thought.

"Brother Lu Ming, do you know? I have become a celebrity now, because as soon as I go out with you, there will be a bunch of female disciples around me."

Pang Shi continued.

"A lot of female disciples surround you? What are you doing?"

Lu Ming was shocked.

Pang Shi grinned: "Of course it is to inquire about your news, to inquire about your hobbies, what kind of girl do you like, do you have any favorite objects, and after your news came out yesterday, this trend is even more terrifying Now."

"what?"

Lu Ming stunned, then smiled bitterly.

He did not expect such a result.

"Hey! It seems too famous to be bad!"

Lu Mingmei sighed.

"Those girls are too enthusiastic. I didn't hold back all of a sudden and said everything I knew. Brother Lu Ming, wouldn't you blame me?"

Pang Shihan looked at the landing and said with a straightforward face.

"You have worked hard, big rock!"

Lu Ming patted Pang Shi's shoulder, then asked casually: "Right, what did you say?"

"I said you like plump and mature women, and you already have a favorite, Elder Muran!"

Pang Shidao.

"Wh... what?"

Lu Ming stumbled and almost fell.

He looked at Pang Shi in a daze, and said, "You... do you really say that? God, who told you?"

"The **** told me. He said that you wanted to eat Elder Mulan's tofu all day long. He said he wanted to have a close relationship with you. He said that you have forgotten what you see, and through my observations, what he said is quite reasonable. "

Pang Shi scratched his head.

"It makes sense? It makes sense ass!"

Lu Ming's forehead is full of black lines, gritted his teeth and said: "Fancy, I have no end with you."

"Brother Lu Ming, why are you angry? I said that, it was quite effective. Many girls left with a sorrowful face, saying that they will not bother you in the future."

Pang Shi continued.

"I..."

Lu Ming almost spit out old blood.

Dating carelessly, if this news reaches Muran, how should he face Muran?

Mulan will not misunderstand?

At this time, Lu Ming only left bitter smiles and tears.

Seeing Lu Ming's picture, Pang Shi asked with concern: "Brother Lu Ming, what's wrong with you? Are you uncomfortable? Did you get injured in the war yesterday?"

"No, I want to be quiet!"

Lu Ming's tired expression.

"Oh, well, then I won't disturb you."

Pang Shi said, and then returned to the room.

Lu Ming wanted to cry without tears, thinking about whether to find Mulan to explain?

"Forget it, no matter, but after all, Sister Muran's misfortune-level appearance and figure, I have a little idea, it is normal, hey!"

Lu Ming laughed aloud, and quickly adjusted to walk out.

In the past few days, Lu Ming did not plan to practice anymore, but planned to relax.

It's been more than a year since I got the Supreme Temple and the bloodline began to regenerate. Lu Ming has been practicing hard every time, and his nerves are too tight. It's too late. It's time to relax for a few days.

Chapter 144: Mocking Mulan

For the next seven days, Lu Ming wanted to take a rest, wanted to go out, walked out, and wandered around the scenic spots of Zhuquefeng.

Only spend two hours a day to practice the real dragon tactics, and polish the spirit.

After seven days of rest, Lu Ming was full of energy, and his body and mind were empty. All negative emotions, stress, and troubles were left aside.

"Brother Lu Ming, do you want to go to the class? Today, there are elders who teach some basic knowledge about alchemy."

In the courtyard, Pang Shi saw Lu Ming asked.

"Basic knowledge of alchemy?"

Lu Ming showed an interested expression.

A warrior, even if he is not an inscription master, does not know how to make alchemy, but he can understand some basic pharmacology, which is very helpful to him.

For example, if you are in the wild and encounter a precious elixir without knowing it, it will be embarrassing.

In addition, for some elixir, it is necessary to pay attention to the method of extraction.

Lu Ming's real recipe for fighting dragons often requires a variety of materials. Although there are secret recipes on the fighting dragon recipes, if you understand some pharmacology, it will be easier to prepare.

Lu Ming has long wanted to learn some basic pharmacological knowledge.

"Let's get together!"

Lu Ming smiled and walked out with Pang Shi.

It was still the square where the class was last attended. At this time, hundreds of people were already here.

"Brother Lu Ming!"

"Brother Lu Ming is good!"

Those who came here to listen to basic pharmacology were all new disciples. After seeing Lu Ming, they greeted each other respectfully.

Now, Lu Ming sees them as idols.

In the same session with them, their achievements are very different. Many people have not yet broken through the realm of martial arts.

Even many young female disciples, those big pairs of watery eyes, looked at Lu Ming from time to time.

Lu Ming touched his nose, pretending not to know.

"Huh? How is Elder Muran?"

On the edge, Pang Shi whispered in surprise.

Lu Ming jumped in his heart and looked up. Sure enough, above the square, a curvaceous figure came out, it was Muran.

Muran glanced at the audience. After seeing Lu Ming, he froze for a moment, then his eyes flickered, and then returned to the original state, and said: "Today, I will tell you some basic knowledge of alchemy. Among you, Most people may not become masters, but it's better to understand more. Now, let's start with the basic preparation and identification of medicinal materials."

Then, Muran talked endlessly and talked about some basic knowledge of alchemy. Lu Ming listened attentively.

Muran's speech was just a few hours. Lu Ming was fascinated by the sound and felt a lot of benefits.

"Is Sister Muran still an inscription master?"

Lu Ming thought.

"Okay, that's all for today, you go back!"

Mulan announced, then looked to Lu Ming, his eyes flashed, said: "Lu Ming, you stay!"

Lu Ming jumped in his heart.

The eyes of others turned to Lu Ming, and then they thought of the rumors heard during this time.

"Elder Muran left Lu Ming alone, are the rumors I heard true?"

"No, Lu Ming really likes Elder Muran?"

"This is normal, okay, a man will like it, and I like it too."

Suddenly, a whisper rang from the audience.

"Not going back!"

Muran frowned and shouted.

The others were startled and left quickly.

"Brother Lu Ming, come on!"

Pang Shi gave Lu Ming an encouraging look before leaving, making Lu Ming's eyelids jump straight and speechless.

Soon, only Lu Ming and Muran were left in the square.

"Cough!"

Mulan coughed a few times and said, "Lu Ming, I heard that you defeated the genius of Kirin Academy with three strokes. It was really beyond my expectations."

"Thank you Sister Muran for complimenting me, that was a fluke!"

Lu Ming politely said.

"But I want to tell you, the God Continent is vast and boundless, and there are countless empires. The scorching empire is just a drop in the sea before the entire God Continent. Nature and genius are just as many as the Ganges and Sands. Although you have achieved a little success now, There is still a big gap between those real monsters."

"So, don't be slack. At your age, you should focus on cultivation and never think of other things."

Muran cautioned seriously.

"coming!"

Lu Ming knew that Muran finally got to the point.

"I have been working very hard to practice. I don't know what other things Sister Muran said. What do you mean?"

Lu Ming asked.

"This... don't you know?"

Mulan's eyes flashed slightly.

"Of course I don't know. I have been retreating and practicing this time, and I don't know what happened." Lu Ming continued to act silly.

"That...this..."

Mulan's face was a little red, and a pair of beautiful eyes were foggy, hesitating for a long time, and biting his teeth: "At this time, the outside world is rumored, you... your favorite object is...Is it true, can it be true?"

"Ah? Is this the case?"

Lu Ming was deliberately taken aback, and then held his chin in one hand, and looked at Mulan up and down.

Mulan was uncomfortable, his eyes glared and said, "Lu Ming, what do you mean?"

"Sister Muran, your long alluring country, beautiful and unparalleled, which man can't look at it?"

Lu Ming answered the question, his eyes continued to squint, and there was a strange smile on the corner of his mouth.

Mulan jumped in his heart and said, "Are the rumors outside true?"

"Hey!"

Lu Ming smiled and slowly approached Mulan, looking at Mulan's eyes with a pair of eyes.

Mulan's heart jumped uncontrollably, his face flushed and he calmed himself down.

But Lu Ming's body and face moved closer and closer, and finally even each other's breathing could be felt.

Muran's cheeks were flushed, his heart beating like thunder, and his big beautiful eyes were all misty, revealing a hint of confusion.

At this moment, Lu Ming suddenly smiled and said, "Fake!"

After talking, Lu Ming turned around and left with a laugh, leaving Mulan with a dull look.

Halfway, Muran's teeth shouted from the square: "Lu Ming..."

Lu Ming, who had gone away, suddenly shivered inexplicably.

"Did you play it just now?"

Lu Ming whispered, but remembering the embarrassment that Mulan had just now, he was in a good mood, with a smile on his face.

"Brother Lu Ming, did you succeed?"

Among the tufts of grass on the edge, a figure suddenly jumped out, and Lu Ming was frightened.

"Nest, big rock, what are you doing hiding here?"

At first glance, it was Pang Shi and Lu Ming was speechless.

"Of course I was waiting for your good news, Brother Lu Ming. I just saw Brother Lu Ming smirking along the way. How about it? Did the confession succeed?"

Pang Shi's eyes glowed.

"What confession? What a mess, big stones, don't talk nonsense, I think you are all broken by the **** guy now."

A black line appeared straight on Lu Ming's face.

"Isn't it!"

Pang Shi scratched his head.

"Of course not, Boulder, I tell you, don't talk anymore when you go out. Also, don't listen to that **** guy talking."

Lu Ming solemnly and seriously advised.

Chapter 145: Another year of assessment day

Pang Shi nodded again and again, expressing his understanding.

Lu Ming shook his head, saying nothing.

Soon after, the two returned to the dormitory.

After returning to the dormitory, Lu Ming worked hard again.

After seven days of relaxation, Lu Ming was full of spirits, with empty minds and practicing martial arts.

Three days later, Volleyball made another breakthrough and reached the third level.

The third level of Xuan-level superior martial arts is already equivalent to the sixth level of Xuan-level superior martial arts.

At this stage of volley training, Lu Ming has been able to tread snow without traces, walking on the tip of the grass.

This is the real fly on the grass.

If you continue to make breakthroughs, you will have no problem if you follow the water.

At this stage of volley step training, Lu Ming spent more time on "Zhenlong True Secret" and "Golden Flame Secret".

The cultivation of the flesh is indeed very slow. After several months of cultivation, Lu Ming's flesh still stays on the second grade, and is still some distance away from the second grade.

It was cultivation, but Lu Ming felt that he had reached the peak of the martial arts realm and was very close to the realm of the martial arts realm, only one step away.

Moreover, Lu Ming needs to stay and accumulate, because he is practicing the War Dragon formula, which has reached the third level. The strength of true Qi is four times that of ordinary Qi, and the accumulation is already strong enough.

As long as he practices satisfactorily, he can naturally break through.

Time is like a white horse passing by, and in a flash it is another twenty days.

The Xuanyuan Sword School ushered in the day of recruiting disciples once a year.

Lu Ming has joined the Xuanyuan Sword School for exactly one year.

In the past few days, Xuanjian City is very lively, full of young men and women full of vitality.

On the day of the assessment, a long line formed in front of the gate of the Xuanyuan Sword School.

Lu Ming walked casually and came to a square near Qianshan.

Those who pass the assessment have to choose which compound to join here.

"Come here and join the Qinglong Academy. Qinglong Academy is the oldest of the four courtyards."

"Come to our White Tiger House. The strongest of the four courtyards is our White Tiger House."

...

The disciples in the four courtyards shouted here.

On the square, new disciples who passed the assessment in twos and threes came together to discuss.

"Let's join the White Tiger Academy! The White Tiger Academy Fourth Academy is the strongest. Joining the White Tiger Academy is definitely more promising."

"What do you know? Do you know that the bronze disciples in the four courtyards have a bronze list, but I have heard that there are no disciples in the White Tiger Academy in the bronze list."

"I have heard about this. It is said that the first bronze list is Lu Ming of the Suzakuin. He was a disciple who only started last year, and he rushed to the top of the bronze list as soon as he started. It is said that he defeated the Kirin Institute not long ago. Disciple of special blood."

"What? So powerful, how do you know?"

"My elder brother is a silver disciple, of course he told me."

"So shall we join Suzakuin?"

"It is good!"

A few teenagers, after deliberation for a while, walked towards the intersection of Suzakuin.

"Go, I'm going to join the Suzakuin. Lu Ming is my idol and the goal of catching up. I must win the rookie king this year."

On the other side, there were also a few people coming here, one of the heroic young men said.

"It's up to you to catch up with Lu Ming? Do you think too much? Where are the characters that ordinary people can catch up with?"

Another teenager disdain.

Several people quarreled and quarreled, and went to the Suzaku House to register.

The disciples in charge of registration at Suzakucho couldn't help laughing.

The disciples in the other courtyards are envious.

Lu Ming smiled and didn't expect him to be so famous now, even many teenagers who had no entry had heard his name.

And it also played a role in promoting the recruitment of disciples at Suzakurin, which he did not expect.

Afterwards, Lu Ming did not stop and walked towards the direction of Suzakuin.

"Brother Lu Ming!"

At this moment, a disciple of Suzakuin who was responsible for registration saw Lu Ming and greeted with a smile.

Suddenly, the eyes of those newly-disciplined disciples gathered around Lu Ming.

"Lu Ming? Is he Lu Ming? So young? Just like us."

"Nonsense, Lu Ming was a disciple who started last year, and of course he is about the same age as us."

"He is Lu Ming, so handsome!"

The disciples in the new entry are male and female.

Lu Ming smiled bitterly and nodded to the old disciple, then left to Suzakuin.

"It's time to break through the military master."

Lu Ming whispered.

He came out today, mainly to relax and adjust his state. He was about to break through the realm of the martial arts master.

On the bronze list, he was not the first to break through.

Half a month ago, he heard that Zhang Muyun had broken through the realm of martial arts master.

I believe that many geniuses who stay in the bronze list for one or two years will choose to break through.

Moving forward, Lu Ming did not go back to the dormitory, but walked towards the height of Zhuque Peak.

The place he was going to was called Huangqi Cave, which is a famous cultivation place in Suzakuin.

Legend has it that there once lived a real phoenix, hence the name huangqi cave.

Of course, this is just a legend, and not many people believe that the True Phoenix, that is an ancient beast, has long been extinct between heaven and earth. Some people speculate that in the long past, there may be a great demon of birds.

Because in the Huangqi Cave, the aura of heaven and earth is extremely rich, and it is still biased towards fire, which is very suitable for breakthrough.

In general, the disciples of Suzakuin want to enter the Huangqi Cave to practice, it is necessary to pay contribution points, and you can not enter with contribution points, the quota is extremely limited, and the number of people is fixed every month.

However, Lu Ming does not need to contribute points. This is the first prize he won in the four schools. The Suzakuin gave him the reward. He can enter the Huangqi Cave for a month without contributing points.

There was no obstruction along the way, and soon, Lu Ming came to Huangqi Cave.

The entrance of Huangqi Cave was sealed with a stone gate. In front of the gate, there was an old man guarding, and the old man closed his eyes and remained motionless.

"Stop, Huangqi Cave is the site of Suzakuin, and you are not allowed to enter at will."

Suddenly, the old gatekeeper opened his eyes, and Lu Ming seemed to see two sword lights shot out, a mountain-like breath emanating from the old man.

"The master is definitely a Wuzong master."

Lu Ming moved.

"The juniors went to Huangqi Cave to practice."

Lu Ming clenched his fists to salute.

"Cultivation? If the old man remembers correctly, there will be no quota for this month."

The old man said.

"Junior Lu Ming, Dean Yan said, junior can come at any time."

Lu Ming took out the identity jade card and gave it to the old man.

"You are Lu Ming?"

The old man's eyes lit up, and when he picked up the identity jade sign, his face showed a smile, and said: "Yes, you can enter at any time, the time is one month, go in."

The old man returned the identity jade card to Lu Ming. With a wave of his hand, the stone door of Huangqi Cave opened.

"Thank you senior!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists again, then strode in.

Chapter 146: Great martial artist, breakthrough

As soon as he walked into Huangqi Cave, Lu Ming felt a strong aura of heaven and earth coming.

"It's a strong heaven and earth aura, it's more than ten times stronger than outside."

Lu Ming secretly panicked.

Just after entering the cave, there is such a rich heaven and earth aura. If you practice here for a long time, the speed of cultivation must be extremely terrifying.

Unfortunately, this is not possible, because the speed of the birth of the heaven and earth aura is also limited.

Lu Ming continued to walk inside. About a few tens of meters later, Lu Ming saw two sides of the cave and opened up a stone room, presumably for those who came in to practice.

Lu Ming continued to walk inside, the heaven and earth aura inside, more and more intense.

After going deep for a hundred meters, the aura of heaven and earth is more than a dozen times outside.

At this point, it was already the place with the strongest spirit in the world at Huangqi Cave. Lu Ming did not continue to move forward. He walked into a stone room on the side, closed the stone door, and sat down cross-legged.

The flash of blood flashed, and the blood biting of the spirit appeared.

The bloodline was promoted to level five, and the bitter bloodline increased a little, no different from a little snake.

The spirit-biting blood vein appeared, with a mouthful of breath, the surrounding heaven and earth aura gathered towards the landing sound, absorbed by the blood vein, transformed into energy, and poured into Lu Ming's body.

Lu Ming's real trick of running the war dragon is constantly refining the energy flowing into the body into true qi.

Lu Ming's cultivation practice, continuous solidification, infinitely approaching the realm of the martial arts master.

Lu Ming did not rush to break through, but constantly polished his realm to make his foundation more solid.

In a flash, twenty days passed.

"it's time!"

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, the cyclone in Dantian swiftly spun up. The true qi in the meridian was as turbulent as the water of the river. Each true qi was like a small real dragon.

Roar! Roar!

Lu Ming could even hear the sound of Long Yin.

All the true qi gathered together and started to hit the bottleneck of the martial artist.

boom! boom! ...

There was a roar, like a thunder exploding.

Of course, the outside world can't hear it. All this happened in Lu Ming's body.

After repeated impacts, during the impact, the aura between heaven and earth continuously came together and poured into Lu Ming's body to supplement his true energy.

I don't know how long after that, Lu Ming suddenly shook his body, and a strong breath erupted from Lu Ming.

This breath is ten times stronger than before.

At this moment, Lu Ming's body was like a black hole, and the aura between heaven and earth madly converged towards the landing Ming, which was completely absorbed by Lu Ming and transformed into more majestic Qi.

"Good, is this the realm of the great martial arts master? The true energy is ten times stronger than the peak of the martial arts master."

Lu Ming was delighted.

"Now me!"

Lu Ming's thoughts moved, his right hand flicked for a while, and a flash of red spear appeared in Lu Ming's hands.

Condensed gas into soldiers, this is the only means of the martial arts.

True energy condenses into weapons, just like substance. Although it is not as good as a real spirit soldier, it is not much different. The key is that as long as the true energy is inexhaustible, it can be endless.

Uh!

Lu Ming waved his hand, the spear in his hand shot out, and with a bang, he penetrated into the wall of the stone chamber and penetrated more than half of it.

However, the spear left the hand, and in an instant, the spear transformed into energy dissipated between the world.

It is said that in the realm of high-ranking martial arts, the condensed weapons can be condensed but not scattered, stay for a few days, and can also be lent to others to fight, just like real weapons.

Breaking into the realm of the great warrior, Lu Ming's combat power surged. I don't know how much, but Lu Ming did not go out immediately, but continued to practice.

It takes only one month to practice in Huangqi Cave, and it is still a few days away, which is just used to consolidate cultivation practice.

A few days later, Lu Ming got up, walked out of Huangqi Cave, and went to the dormitory.

After returning to the dormitory, I saw Hua Chi sitting in the yard in a daze, not knowing what I was thinking.

"Lu Ming, you are back, I have been waiting for you for several days."

Hua Chi's eyes lit up when Lu Ming pushed the door in.

"Wait for me? Is there anything?" Lu Ming asked.

"I'm leaving Xuanyuan Sword School for a while, and I want to say goodbye to you."

Huachi Road.

"Leave Xuanyuan Jianpai? Where to go?" Lu Ming was stunned.

Hua Chi sighed, and seemed to have a heavy heart, half loud, and said, "Something happened at home. I'm going back. I'm afraid I won't go back to the Xuanyuan Sword School for a long time."

"For a long time, there will be no Xuanyuan sword school?"

Lu Ming frowned slightly.

In fact, Hua Chi has always been very mysterious in his eyes.

Hua Chi never talked about his background, and even Lu Ming and Pang Shi didn't know what level of Hua Chi's bloodline was, only that Hua Chi's talent was amazing.

When I first started, Huachi's cultivation practice was the first weight of a martial arts master. One year later, Huachi's cultivation practice had been promoted to the sixth grade of a martial arts master.

It's already amazing to put it on a general genius, definitely a top talent.

In addition, they only know that Huachi is very rich.

Before, everyone was friends, and Lu Ming and Pang Shi did not ask much. After all, everyone has their own secrets, but now Lu Ming is a little curious.

But Hua Chi did not say it himself, and Lu Ming would not ask.

"Then have a chance to see you again."

Lu Ming clenched his fists.

"Lu Ming, Big Stone took over the task of destroying the Dongyi tribe seven days ago, and went to Dongqiecheng. When you see him, help me say goodbye to him."

Huachi continued.

"Okay, no problem, wait, kill Dongyi? What's the matter?"

Lu Ming started to nod, but suddenly remembered something and asked in surprise.

Dongyi, a tribe living in the coastal mountains, has millions of people, and can communicate with monsters and beasts. It is a major problem in the eastern part of the raging empire.

In the east of the scorching sun, there was a guard of the Xuanyuan sword faction. The Dongyi clan could not see any storms, and could only shrink in the depths of the coastal mountains.

Is it that the Dongyi family has changed again now.

Hua Chi nodded and said, "A dozen days ago, the Dongyi clan, dispatched 100,000 troops, attacked the area in the east of the lack of city, and even went to six cities, and finally was blocked in the east of the lack of city."

"Zongmen issued a mission to let the disciples of the four courtyards go to annihilate the Dongyi clan and kill the monsters led by the Dongyi clan and the Dongyi clan. There will be corresponding rewards for their contribution points. Many disciples in the four courtyards now have Going to the East City."

Lu Ming nodded, probably knew what was going on.

The coastal mountain range is endless, covering the eastern part of the scorching empire. The location of the Xuanyuan Sword Sect is only close to the central part of the coastal mountain range, and there is a long range on the north and south sides.

In the east, the city is short of 20,000 miles to the south of the Xuanyuanjian School, close to the coastal mountains.

"Relax, I must tell Boulder."

Lu Ming nodded.

"Well, then I'm gone."

After Huachi finished speaking, he walked out, walked a few steps, stopped again, and pondered a bit, saying: "Lu Ming, there is a chance, you and the big stone can come to the Imperial Capital to find me."

"Imperial capital?"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up suddenly.

Is Huachi's home in the Imperial City?

Hua Chi didn't say much. He walked out and disappeared without a trace.

"Is the capital? I will go there sooner or later."

Lu Ming whispered.

Chapter 147: Dongyi

Lu Ming pondered for a while, then walked to the mission hall.

He is going to take over the task of destroying Dongyi.

Killing the monsters together with the Dongyi people and the Dongyi people not only has the corresponding contribution points, Lu Ming can also devour the essence and blood, improve the cultivation, and achieve both.

When I came to the mission hall, I received the mission easily. After receiving the mission token, Lu Ming rushed towards the east city.

He didn't ride a mount, but hurried over with his body.

With his current body style, he does not know how much faster than the green scale horse, and the process of rushing is also the process of practicing body style.

Performing a volley step, Lu Ming's body was like a ray of light wind, as light as nothing, and his toes stepped on the grass, and his body flew forward for dozens of meters. If he was shocked, he would disappear in the blink of an eye.

Such a speed, just three days, Lu Ming came to the east of the city.

The city lacking in the east is undoubtedly a large city with a wall of more than 30 meters, which is many times larger than the Wind and Fire City.

At this time, the city gate of Dongqian city was closed, and all the soldiers wearing iron armor were guarding the city walls.

"Stop, who are you?"

When Lu Ming reached the gate of the city, an iron armor general shouted loudly.

"Under Xuanyuan Sword Disciples!"

Lu Ming took out the identity jade card and gently waved it, and the identity jade card flew up to the city wall.

"It really is a disciple of the Xuanyuan Sword School, open the city gate!"

After seeing the identity jade card, General Iron Armor threw the identity jade card back to Lu Ming, and then ordered.

Kaka...

The city gate opened a crack, and Lu Ming walked in.

After Lu Ming entered, the city gate closed again immediately.

Behind the city gate, there were a large number of armored sergeants, more than the city walls.

There is a lack of city in the east, and a legion of the scorching empire is guarding it. It has 50,000 soldiers, all of whom are elite.

Now that the royal family is declining and the Zongmen is rising, although the military of all parties in the raging empire still listens to the royal family, in fact, it is more about listening to a certain sect.

Just like the army in the east of the city, it shows that the royal order is still under the command of the Xuanyuan Sword School, so if anything happens, it is also reported to the Xuanyuan Sword School.

"This young hero, the disciples of the Xuanyuan sword faction are all in the No. 1 camp, let me take you there."

A sergeant approached Lu Ming.

"it is good!"

Lu Ming nodded.

Follow the sergeant and go to the No. 1 camp.

As soon as I entered the camp, I heard a loud noise.

"It's ridiculous, some of you martial arts masters who can't reach the fourth level, actually dare to take this task. Is he really crazy about contributing?"

"It's really lifeless. I tell you that when you get to the battlefield, you will be ashamed of the Xuanyuan sword faction. I can't spare you."

"Several martial arts under four-fold garbage, hum, no one will save you by then."

...

Arrogant voices came into Lu Ming's ears.

Lu Ming walked past the voice.

After approaching, I saw a bunch of people gathered together, but I was young, and I knew at a glance that it was a disciple of the Xuanyuan Sword School.

"big Stone!"

Lu Ming saw Pang Shi in a small group of people at a glance.

At this time, Pang Shi was blushing, and was blocked by another group of people along with three or four others.

"Our cultivation base is low, but we don't rush ahead, can we kill some scattered Dongyi people?"

Pang Shiweng said violently.

"Kill the scattered Dongyi tribe? It turned out that I came to pick up the bargain, and immediately went back to the Zongmen. My Baihuyuan's bargain, how can you pick it up?"

Opposite Pang Shi, a triangle-eyed young man froze.

"Nonsense, who said we are cheaper? I won't pick your cheaper."

Pang Shi replied loudly.

The eyes of the triangle-eyed youth were cold, and said: "Bold, you dare to talk back, is it right?"

There are other disciples of the Xuanyuan Sword School on the side, none of them intervene, all with a look of lively expression.

"Look for a fight? Who have you fought?"

Lu Ming walked over and said lightly.

"Who?"

The triangle-eyed youth drank coldly, and his shimmering eyes turned to Lu Ming, but when he saw Lu Ming's appearance clearly, his expression stiffened.

"Lu...Lu Ming!"

The youth of the triangular eyes froze.

The faces of the other people changed slightly.

However, some people watched with interest. This time it was not just bronze-level disciples, but also silver-level disciples.

"Brother Lu Ming, you are here too."

Pang Shi was overjoyed when he saw Lu Ming.

"Big stone!" Lu Ming smiled and walked over.

Then he looked at the triangle-eyed youth and said, "Just now, who did you say you want to fight?"

"me..."

Triangle Eyed Youth I haven't said a word for a long time.

"Lu Ming, Master Ming is also for their good. Are they a disciple of Suzakuin? The cultivation base is too low, and the martial arts master is not fourfold. Such cultivation base is very dangerous if it is on the battlefield. Think about their safety."

At this moment, behind the triangle eyes, a young man came up to the road.

"Yes, that's it!"

After seeing this young man, the triangle-eyed young man was brave.

"Oh?"

Lu Ming snorted, and then asked Triangle Eye: "What are you doing for?"

"Me? The Sixth Peak of Martial Arts Master!"

Triangular Eyes confidently replied.

"The Sixth Peak of the Talented Martial Artist? Such a low cultivation level is very dangerous to go to the battlefield. Hurry up and go back."

Lu Ming said lightly, and finally added a sentence, I am also for you.

"you..."

The flushed eyes of the triangular eyes.

"Lu Ming, you don't want to be complacent."

Another young man drinks coldly.

"Which green onion do you count?" Lu Ming squinted at him.

"Bold, Lu Ming, don't think that you are the first in the bronze list, you can be arrogant, no matter how genius you are, you can only prevail in the bronze class. Brother Du is a silver class disciple, a master of the double martial arts. It's easy to suppress you. Now I'm talking to you loudly. Don't be ignorant."

The triangle-eyed youth pointed to the landing ringing and shouted loudly.

Although Lu Ming's previous performance was extremely powerful, it was only a martial arts realm.

Although the talent is against the sky, he can defeat or even kill the master of the heavy martial arts master.

But the first martial arts master and the second, that are two concepts.

The first warrior faced the second warrior double, almost no strength to fight back, this is the confidence of the young triangle eyes, he does not believe that Lu Ming can fight the first war with the second warrior.

"Is the Grand Martial Artist Double? No wonder it's so arrogant."

Lu Ming flicked the corner of his mouth slightly, sneered, and waved a slap.

Snapped!

The triangle-eyed youth's body flew out directly.

"I just don't know what to do, what's wrong?" Lu Ming's faint voice sounded, and with the sound of the touch, the triangle-eyed youth fell to the ground heavily.

"Lu Ming, you are too arrogant, do you really treat you as nobody?"

Brother Du's face was gloomy. Lu Ming didn't give him a face at all. In front of him, he slapped his triangular eyes in a slap. That was to hit him indirectly.

Chapter 148: Hand over

"Of course someone can cure me, but unfortunately, this person cannot be you."

Lu Ming grinned.

"Brother Du, brother Du, you must avenge me."

At this point, Triangle Eyes struggled to stand up and shouted sternly. Unfortunately, one side of the face was swollen like a pig's head, blood in his mouth, several teeth fell, and the speech leaked.

Brother Du's face was even more ugly, and beside him, several other silver disciples from Baihuyuan also came over with a bad look, but they were all masters of cultivation.

"This Lu Ming is still the same domineering!"

Next to it, some disciples in other courtyards watched, and someone uttered a voice.

"Geniuses are all like this, but I feel that it is too late. Even when it comes to geniuses, you should still tolerate when you should tolerate, because the geniuses who have not grown up are just ordinary warriors. Definitely suffer."

"You're right. Lu Ming's combat strength is indeed very strong. It is estimated that the first warrior will face him, but he may not be the second warrior of the big warrior. You are optimistic, against Du Feng. He It will suffer shortly."

People on the edge whispered.

"Lu Ming, do you know why many geniuses have fallen early? Because they don't know how to converge, when facing invincible opponents, they still look high, so they fell without growth."

Brother Du said coldly.

Lu Ming smiled lightly: "It's really nonsense. Of course, when facing invincible opponents, of course, you have to converge. You want to say it in vain? But why do you want to converge in the face of opponents that can be suppressed by flipping the palm?"

The people around were a little stunned, Lu Ming's meaning was obvious, he could suppress Du Feng by turning his palm.

"Hahaha!"

Du Feng smiled angrily, and said: "I see how you turn your palm to suppress me?"

Boom!

Du Feng stepped out in one step, like a heavy hammer on the ground, making a violent roar, the breath of his body burst out, thick and powerful, like a mountain.

Do not know how much stronger than the warrior Jiuzhong's warrior.

It can be said that the warrior of the second heavy warrior can kill a warrior of the 9th heavy warrior.

Du Feng glowed in his hands, and a blue long sword condensed out, like blue jade polished.

"cut!"

Du Feng cut the sword with a sword and screamed at the landing.

"Stronger than the sword without dust!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved.

It is worthy of being the double strong of the great martial arts master. The sword's dust-free combat power kills the big martial arts master one. It should be easy, but it should not be the opponent of the big martial arts double.

However, Lu Ming is not a martial artist now.

boom!

Without looking at it, Lu Ming directly punched.

The fist was wrapped with a fiery red light, making Lu Ming's fist look like a ball of fire.

boom!

Desolate and irresistible, Lu Ming directly punched Du Feng's sword energy, war sword condensed from true energy, and so on, all of them were crushed, shattered, and the fist continued to bombard.

"how come?"

In an instant, Du Feng's pupils expanded sharply, flashing inconceivable colors, and then roared, bursting out of strength, his body quickly receded, his hands glowed, and a real spirit warrior sword appeared and stood in front of him.

when!

Tang Feng's fist blasted on the Lingbing War Sword, and the violent power burst out. Du Feng's body was blasted out like a cannonball and hit a wall more than 30 meters away, smashing the wall. , A burst of smoke filled.

Hiss...

There was a cold breath in the audience.

The disciples in the four courtyards almost burst their eyes.

With one punch, just one punch, Du Feng flew out, not an opponent at all, and the weak one was like a chicken.

"This... how is this possible?"

"Did Lu Ming have broken through the realm of the great warrior?"

"How can it be so fast? But only this is possible, otherwise it won't be so. Their geniuses, who stepped into the realm of the great martial arts, fought over the ranks and easily."

The warrior Jiuzhong could blow the big martial arts into a double punch. They had never heard of it. They speculated that Lu Ming should have entered the realm of the big martial arts.

Triangle eyes also looked dumbfounded, and when reacted, he was trembling with shock.

In the cracked wall, Du Feng struggled to get up, covered with dust, and how embarrassed he was if he wanted to be embarrassed.

"Lu Ming, you wait for me. This time the White Tiger Academy has a triple martial arts master or even a quadruple strong man coming here. Let's wait and see."

Du Feng threw down a cruel remark, and then walked away in vain.

It was so shameful that he couldn't stay for a second.

Triangle also hurriedly followed Du Feng away.

Lu Ming smiled and didn't care.

"Brother Lu Ming, you have become worse again."

Pang Shi walked over and said.

"Big stone, have you been here for a few days? Let's talk to me about the situation."

Lu Ming shifted the topic.

"I've only been two days."

The two came to a military camp, and Pang Shi introduced to Lu Ming.

According to Pang Shi, the Dongyi tribe attacked Dongqiancheng three days ago, but retreated shortly afterwards. They did not continue to attack in these two days.

"Big stone, he will not be impulsive in the war."

Lu Ming urged.

During the war, tens of thousands of troops impacted, and Pang Shi's repair performance was indeed lower. Now, Pang Shi is only a martial artist.

"I know this, I just want to hone it, I won't die in vain."

Pang Shi scratched his head.

Then he turned around with Pang Shi.

In the barracks, the army has already gone out to guard, there are only disciples of the Xuanyuan Sword School.

The disciples of the Xuanyuan Sword School have a special status and a relatively high status, so when there is no war, they are more casual. Do whatever you want.

On the first day, it was calm.

The next day, it was still calm, and the Dongyi people did not move at all.

In these two days, the disciples of Baihuyuan did not come to Lu Ming for trouble.

On the third day Lu Ming came here.

Boom! Boom! Boom! ...

Suddenly, the drums roared, like thunder rolling, resounding through the barracks.

"The Dongyi tribe came and attacked and left to kill the Dongyi tribe."

"Haha, my point of contribution is here."

There are more than two thousand disciples in the Xuanyuan Jian School over the past few days.

Most of them are bronze-level disciples, a small number of silver-level disciples, about 100 people.

Birds came out in these few days. At this moment, after listening to the drums of war, all of them were full of energy and hurried toward the direction of the city wall.

Lu Ming and Pang Shi and several of them hurried towards the city wall. When they came to the city wall, the army in the east city was fully armed and the crossbows were ready.

Rumble!

At this time, in the distance, in the direction of the coastal mountains, at the end of the earth, suddenly there was a roar, and the earth shook slightly.

Immediately, a dark cloud appeared at the end of the earth.

No, it is not a dark cloud, but a monster.

Endless monsters, there are tiger-shaped, wolf-shaped, leopard-shaped, all types, and even flying.

One or two figures are sitting on each monster.

It is from the Dongyi nationality.

There are at least tens of thousands of monsters.

Ao! Roar! ...

Tens of thousands of demon beasts gathered together, roaring and shaking, rushing on the earth, and the fierce air rose into the sky, and it rushed towards the lack of cities in the east like a mountain.

Chapter 149: War

The faces of the disciples of the Xuanyuan Sword changed, and some people's faces became very dignified.

Still others, with pale faces, expressed panic in their eyes.

Tens of thousands of demon beasts gathered, among them there were more Dongyi people, and the momentum formed was too strong to overwhelm, as if to break everything.

The disciples of the Xuanyuan Sword School generally have to fight alone in addition to cultivation. When have you seen this kind of scene? Seen at this time, terrified.

They were very proud and did not take the Dongyi people into their hearts. They thought that they came here, but they were here to grab contributions. At this time, they no longer have that kind of idea.

War, this is the real war. It is good to be able to survive in such a war.

Some people just feel their legs are soft, and they have already retired.

Among the people, only Lu Ming realized the trend.

With the momentum of fire and the battle against thousands of horses and horses, Lu Ming's mind was stable without much shock.

"ready!"

On the wall, an armored general shouted.

Uh!

The sergeants on the city wall were in uniform movement, long bow shot, bow full of string, eyes staring at the army of monsters rolling in front.

Most of these sergeants are warriors in the warrior realm, and their cultivation may not be as good as the disciples of the Xuanyuan sword faction, but they are used to war, but their psychological qualities are much stronger than the disciples of the Xuanyuan sword faction.

Rumble!

The shaking became more and more intense, and the army of tens of thousands of monsters was slowly approaching.

"kill!"

When approaching a certain range, the armored general ordered.

"kill!"

"kill!"

On the city wall, tens of thousands of troops roared, and the roar was not weak.

call out! call out! ...

Afterwards, the bow and arrow were shot, and the black arrow pressed like a dark cloud towards the army of monsters and beasts.

Suddenly, among the monster beasts, a monster was shot by an arrow and fell to the ground. However, it only occupied a small part of the monster, and more monsters still rushed in fear of death.

"Keep shooting!"

call out! call out! ...

Another wave of arrows, densely packed, shot towards the monster.

The roar was terrifying, the blood was filled with blood, and it was terrible.

Some disciples of the Xuanyuan Sword School stayed in cold sweat.

In such a scene, if the arrow is like rain, even if the cultivation is stronger, the body protection is stronger, it must be penetrated by continuous arrows.

"Oh, my stomach hurts a bit, and I need to be more convenient."

A disciple of the Xuanyuan Sword School suddenly shouted while covering his stomach, then turned and ran.

"Ah! My stomach hurts too, so coincidence."

In addition, someone saw this, and followed.

In a flash, dozens of them left.

Lu Ming shook his head, so he was scared back. Such a person would have limited achievements in the future.

"You young heroes, there is no need for you to shoot now. You will wait a while to deal mainly with the strong men of the Dongyi clan and the advanced monsters."

An old man in armor walked over and said.

Lu Ming recognized that this person is the owner of Fucheng, a city lacking in the east.

Lu Ming and others nodded, and the city walls lacking in the east are majestic and tall, and most of the monsters below are first-level monsters. The first-level monsters want to attack, not so easy.

Those second-level monsters and even third-level monsters need disciples of the Xuanyuan Sword School.

Because there are not many masters at the rank of martial arts in the army lacking in the east, they are all generals.

call out! ...

At this time, the Dongyi people also started to fight back. They shot a small arrow on the monster.

"defense!"

With a roar, shields were erected on the walls.

when! when! ...

The arrows fired by the Dongyi tribe were all shot on the shield, and only a few shot the lack of city sergeants in the Middle East.

"fight back!"

On the wall, another round of bows and arrows shot out.

In these few rounds, the monster has approached the wall.

"Kill, rush up, break through the lack of cities in the east, and **** all the property and women."

Changxiao was heard from the Dongyi people.

"kill!"

"kill!"

The people of the Dongyi tribe yelled one by one, manipulating the monster *** to rush to the city wall.

On the wall, rolling wood, flames of fire, etc., a brain poured down.

The screams kept ringing.

It's tragic and terrifying. This is completely different from the warrior fighting alone. Many disciples of the Xuanyuan Sword School look dry.

Lu Ming finally knew why the Xuanyuan Sword School had asked the disciples of the Fourth Academy to take up this task.

Only after such a **** battle can the ambition be further improved.

Roar!

Finally, a demon beast rushed up the city wall, and the Dongyi people on the demon bee shot a long arrow.

The Dongyi people are mostly red/naked upper body, very strong, with a long bow hung on their body and a machete tied around their waist.

"kill!"

Fu Liang shouted, pulled out the war sword, and slashed toward a Dongyi tribe.

The sword was broken, and the Dongyi tribe with the monster was split in half.

Fu Liang's cultivation base is at least three times more than that of the great martial arts master, which is extremely powerful.

"kill!"

The disciples of other Xuanyuan sword factions shouted and followed.

Suddenly, Jian Qi, Dao Mang, and punching power shone on the wall.

"Big stone, follow me!"

Lu Ming yelled, with a move of his hand, the fire gun appeared, and the spear pierced, nailing a monster to the wall.

The cultivation behavior of the disciples of the Xuanyuanjian faction was undisputed. With a shot, a group of monsters and Dongyi tribes who rushed to the city walls were instantly killed.

"Retreat, retreat!"

Suddenly, a roar came from the Dongyi people.

Then the horn sounded, and the endless monsters retreated in the direction of the coastal mountains like the tide.

Everyone was a little stunned.

This retreat? Is it just the beginning?

"Haha, the Dongyi people are just like that!"

Some disciples of the Xuanyuanjian faction became courageous and laughed.

Fu Liang frowned and pondered for a while, saying: "Something is wrong, how could the Dongyi tribe retreat as soon as they attacked, which is unreasonable."

"Master Fu Cheng, maybe the Dongyi people are afraid of seeing too many of our masters."

A disciple of the Xuanyuan Sword School laughed. Fu Liang frowned and said nothing.

Lu Ming also visibly pondered, he faintly felt that things were not that simple.

The Dongyi tribe came quickly and went quickly, and soon disappeared.

Next is to clear the battlefield, Lu Ming also pretended to help, in fact, his purpose is the blood of the monster and the masters of the Dongyi clan.

However, the blood of the low-level monsters and warriors helps Lu Ming very little. Lu Ming specially chooses higher-level monsters and warriors, but the number is very small, and there is no one at the level of the big martial artist.

It devoured dozens of martial arts masters with more than six weights and the blood of warriors, but unfortunately it did not improve Lu Ming much.

After the battle, Lu Ming and others went back to rest.

A day later, the drum of war started again.

The crowd rushed to the wall, and it was the Dongyi who attacked again.

But this time was almost the same as last time. The Dongyi tribe attacked a wave. They had just started, and they retreated again.

On the third day, it was still the same.

At this time, many people feel wrong.

The Dongyi clan seems to be disturbing the enemy, not at all to formally attack.

Chapter 150: Dongyi genius

Fu Liang felt wrong and sent scouts to patrol near the city of Dongqian, fearing that the Dongyi tribe had any conspiracy.

On the fourth day, the Dongyi people came again.

But this time, the monster monster army of the Dongyi clan did not attack, but stopped a few kilometers away from the east city.

There, it is beyond the range of the crossbow shooting.

Everyone looked at each other at the city wall, and they didn't know what the **** the Dongyi people were doing.

At this time, a young man of the Dongyi tribe was riding a tiger, rushing forward one hundred meters, looking to the east for lack of city, shouting: "There must be a lot of disciples of the Xuanyuan Sword School in you? The Yuanjian School is one of the five major sects of the raging empire. Masters are like clouds and genius is like rain. Today, I would like to see them."

"I Bach, nineteen years old, now officially challenge your geniuses under the age of twenty in the Xuanyuanjian School, who will fight me?"

The sound was rolling and spread throughout the audience.

In the lack of cities in the east, tens of thousands of troops are somewhat stunned.

The Dongyi tribe did not come to siege, and actually sent a young man to challenge the genius of the Xuanyuan sword faction. What does this mean?

"Don't the Dongyi people want to use this trick to attack our morale?"

Fu Liang frowned and pondered.

However, the Dongyi people had to take this move.

The Dongyi nationality is just a small family with a population of only a few million. Compared with the raging empire, it is not known how many times it differs.

A small family sent a young man to challenge the genius of the Xuanyuan Sword School, one of the five major sect gates of the scorching empire. If they should not fight, the Dongyi people will definitely clamor and say that the Xuanyuan Sword School is afraid of them.

This will definitely have an impact on morale.

"You guys, can you fight?"

Fu Liang said to the disciples of the Xuanyuan sword school.

"You can play, but beware of fraud!"

Many of the disciples of the Xuanyuan Sword showed hesitation. If the other party attacked in groups if they were out of the city, wouldn't it be a deadly injustice?

The Dongyi tribe seemed to have guessed everyone's thoughts, and the monster beast army retreated slowly. It had been retreating for ten miles before stopping.

At such a long distance, even if you want to attack, it is enough for Xuanyuanjian to send his disciples back to the East City.

"Sisters, who of you is going to fight?"

In the Xuanyuan Sword School, a young man in his twenties asked.

The opponent indicated that he was over the age of 20 if he challenged him.

"Since the other party dares to play, surely the strength is not weak, we can't carelessly."

Some people are more cautious.

"Every Dongyi tribe, who can have any genius, is nineteen years old, and is capable of training to Wushu Jiuzhong, which is already amazing."

Some people disdain.

At the age of nineteen, he was trained to the ninth master of the martial arts, even in the Xuanyuan Sword School, he was considered a good genius.

Like the bronze list, many people are already 18 or 9 years old, and even some old disciples are in their 20s.

"I think it's better to be cautious. What if the other party is a big martial arts figure?"

Some people still cautiously said.

"The great martial arts master is so strong, I will go to fight!"

In the Baihuyuan, a tall young man took a cold drink, jumped down from the city wall, and strode towards the Bach of Dongyi youth.

"It is Duanmu Yunfei. With him playing, most of them can win!"

"Yes, it is said that Duanmu Yunfei almost rushed into the bronze list at the beginning. His talent is very high. Now he is just twenty years old and has been rebuilt by the master martial artist."

The disciples of the Xuanyuan Sword School are quite confident in Duanmu Yunfei.

Duanmu Yunfei was very fast, and it didn't take long before he reached Bach.

"Come down, fight!" Duanmu Yunfei sneered.

Bach smiled and jumped down the tiger, standing opposite to Duanmu Yunfei.

"Go ahead, or you will have no chance."

Bach seemed very confident.

"Every barbaric, bug-like thing, dare to be arrogant in front of me, to death!"

Duan Muyun's flying machine flashed, the long sword came out of the sheath, and three swords were punctured instantly. The three sword lights flashed away at an alarming speed.

The warrior of the general warrior Jiuzhong definitely can't hide, and will be killed in an instant.

With the first shot, the power of the Great Martial Artist's realm was fully revealed.

However, Bach's figure arched slightly, like a tiger, with a step, and his figure was like electricity, easily avoiding the sword light of Duanmu Yunfei.

"It's so strong, it has definitely reached the status of a great warrior!"

Everyone watching the battle on the wall was shocked.

It seems that although the Dongyi people are few people, they also have genius.

Duanmu Yunfei couldn't hit it, his eyes flashed sharply, and his bloodline broke out directly, exerting the strongest fighting power.

"Fuck me!"

Uh! Uh! ...

A series of nine swords, with endless sword energy, killed Bach.

"ended!"

The fierce light flashed in Bach's eyes, and a thick sigh came out through his body like a fierce beast.

Chant!

A snow-white light flashed like a bright moonlight.

It was Bach's knife light, but it was incredible, Duanmu Yunfei hadn't even seen it clearly, and he felt his throat cool, and then there was endless darkness.

"One knife, one knife cut Duanmu Yunfei, how is it possible?"

On the city wall, everyone watched Duanmu Yunfei's head flying high, shocked.

"When did he get the knife, I didn't see it clearly."

"I didn't see clearly, too fast. I only saw a flash of light, and Duanmu Yunfei was killed."

"This Bach is too strong. The Dongyi people have such a genius?"

Many disciples of Xuanyuanjian sent a discussion for a while.

"In my opinion, the Dongyi people came here this time and prepared the top genius of the Dongyi people."

Fu Liang frowned, said.

"Damn, if it were not for the age of twenty, I would cut him."

A young man in his twenties with a triple martial art.

"I'll kill him!"

At this time, another young man came out and jumped down the city wall.

"It is Liu Cheng. He has reached the peak of the great martial arts master. It is said that during this time he has been practicing a profound martial arts skill. It is estimated that it has already been a bit hot. I don't know if he can fight the other side?"

"If he has the level of inferior martial arts skills to the second level, he should be able to fight."

Below, Liu Cheng soon came to Bach.

"Shoot!"

Bach still had that calm, calm expression in his eyes, even with a touch of contempt.

Actually scorned by the brutality of a Dongyi tribe, Liu Cheng's eyes flashed with a murderous opportunity, and the war sword was unsheathed, turned into a shooting star, and struck Bach.

"Meteor swordsmanship, this definitely has a second level, not even more."

"There is hope."

But the words of the disciples of the Xuanyuan Sword School had not yet fallen, and they stopped abruptly.

Because, Bach came out with a knife, and the head fell to the ground.

Liu Cheng was still beheaded.

The sound of inhaling cold breathed loudly.

"How is it possible? How can the Dongyi people have such a strong genius?"

"A sword-slashing practice of Xuan-level martial arts, Liu Cheng, who has reached the peak of the first martial arts master, how strong should this be?"

"What did he do?"

The disciples of the Xuanyuan Sword School were shocked and hard to calm down.