

D Emperor 181

Chapter 181: Something serious

"You killed me at the White Tiger Academy and told us to get away. How could it be possible to take Lu Ming and get him the most severe punishment!"

The disciples of Baihuyuan roared.

However, no one could come close at all.

"Lu Ming, you dare to act arrogantly, you dare to be arrogant, you will die today!"

A long roar came, and the three figures arrived like a blast.

"Chief Elder, the three Chief Elders, Lu Ming is dead."

A disciple of the Duanmu family shouted.

"Kui Fang, you just happened to come with me and take down Lu Ming's evil barrier."

Duanmu shouted in ecstasy.

"Kill you first!"

Lu Ming Changxiao, leaned towards Duanmuchao to kill.

And Lu Yunxiong was hiding behind Duanmu Chao, terrified.

He could not have imagined that Lu Ming actually dared to kill the White Tiger Academy. Moreover, he also killed dozens of powerful soldiers in the White Tiger Academy with his hands.

Why is he so brave?

At this moment, even in the Baihuyuan, he felt cold in his heart.

Seeing Lu Ming kill him, he was pale and receded wildly.

boom!

The long spear in Lu Ming's hand turned into the pillar of Optimus and blasted towards Duanmu.

"Damn!"

With Lu Yunxiong behind him, he could not retreat and could only pick up Lu Ming's attack with a scalp.

When intersecting with Lu Ming's spear, his body shook to the electric shock, and then backed a dozen steps, a spit of blood spewed out.

"Come and help me!"

Duanmu yelled in shock, terrified.

"kill!"

"kill!"

Finally, the three chief elders of the White Tiger House were killed. Three horrific attacks drove towards the landing.

Then, Duan Muchao also killed Lu Ming.

Four powerful martial arts masters nine heavy siege Lu Ming.

Lu Ming Changxiao, momentum like crazy, and the four master martial arts master Jiu Zhong battle, vigorously swept across all directions, the entire square is violent.

With one enemy and four opponents, Lu Ming never fell.

At this time, more people arrived here, not only the disciples of Baihuyuan, but also the disciples of other courtyards. Seeing this scene, everyone opened their mouths and looked at this scene in disbelief.

Lu Ming was actually able to fight against one of the four, and the chief elders of the four great martial arts divisions Jiuzhong, which is incredible.

The news about Lu Ming killing the Baihuyuan was like a hurricane, spreading to the entire Xuanyuan sword faction.

...

Suzakuin, Lu Ming's dormitory.

At this time, in the courtyard, Pang Shi, Mu Lan and Feng Wu, the three of them sat together, all with heavy faces, seemed to be thinking about something.

"They all blame me. At first, Brother Lu Ming went to chase the Dongyi people. What I should follow, blame me."

Pang Shi clenched his fists, his arms stretched blue, and said painfully.

"Big stone, don't be stupid. This matter has nothing to do with you. With your cultivation behavior, how could it be followed at the time, you don't have to blame yourself."

Feng Wudao, just from her painful expression, she can see that she is very uncomfortable.

"Lu...Lu Ming, did he really fall like this?"

Feng Wu sighed in his heart.

"The plane collapsed, Wu Zong could not escape to death, let alone Lu Ming, alas! I don't want to believe..."

Mulan sighed, eyes full of sorrow and sorrow.

"Lu Ming, do you only have this amount of luck? Did you just leave like this? Originally, I thought you would grow into a strong player? And, I still owe you a reward? How can you do that? Leave!"

Mulan thought to himself.

"And I..."

Mulan's teeth were clenched, his eyes filled with fog.

"Some time ago, Zong Men had informed Lu Ming's family. As far as I know, Lu Ming's family members are only his mother."

"It can be said that Lu Ming is his mother's only hope and dependence."

Feng Wu said.

The remark made the scene more solemn.

"Shall we go to Brother Lu Ming's house together to see Lu Ming's mother, lest she be too sad for the elderly."

Pang Shi proposed.

"I think so too. We lived with the Lu family for a while and accompanied Lu Ming and his mother."

Feng Wu also nodded.

"Then we will start tomorrow morning."

Muran said.

At this moment, the gate in the yard was pushed open, and the two young men panted and ran in.

"Pang Shi, ah? Elder Muran, you are all so good, something serious happened."

The way of a thin young man full of big men.

"Niu Huan, what are you two doing so anxious? What's the big deal, making you two like this?"

Feng Wu asked slightly frowning.

These two young people are the same batch of disciples as Lu Ming, and they know Pang Shi very well.

"Lu...Lu Ming, Lu Ming, he is back!"

Niu Huan shouted gaspingly.

bump! bump! bump!

As soon as the voice fell, Muran and Fengwu's breath burst out of control, and at the same time, they jumped from their seats like electric shocks.

"You... what do you say? Brother Lu Ming is back? Which Lu Ming?"

Pang Shi stared, almost roaring.

And Muran, they also stared at the eyes, staring at Niu Huan, with unspeakable hope shining in his eyes.

"Of course, Brother Lu Ming, Brother Lu Ming, the first in the bronze list!"

Niu Huan seemed to be infected by the expressions of several people and shouted.

"Brother Lu Ming! Haha, really Brother Lu Ming? Niu Huan, are you sure you read it right?"

Pang Shi laughed and grabbed Niu Huan's shoulder tightly.

"Of course not wrong, not only did the two of us see it, but many other teachers and brothers saw it!"

Another young man also said.

"Lu Ming, Lu Ming..."

Mulan clenched his fists, whispered constantly in his mouth, straight ups and downs of the two peaks kept rising and falling, and his eyes sparkled with surprise.

"Lu Ming is not dead, this is a great event, Niu Huan, why are you yelling that the big event is bad?"

Feng Wu took a few deep breaths, calmed her pie, and then asked.

"Brother Lu Ming, he killed Baihuyuan!"

Niu Huan cried.

"what?"

The three Muran were shocked.

"What happened to Baihuyuan?"

Muran asked urgently.

"I don't know, we only watched Brother Lu Ming riding on a large eagle, chasing the elder Duanmu Chao from Baihuyuan, and a man named Yunxiong Lu."

"I only heard that Brother Lu Ming shouted that it would kill Lu Yunxiong, while Duan Muchao shouted that Brother Lu Ming killed dozens of masters of the Duanmu family. Later, Brother Lu Ming went like a white tiger courtyard, and we hurried back."

Niu Huan said.

"Lu Yunxiong? Not good, did the Lu family have an accident? Lu Yunxiong knew the news of Lu Ming's fall and wanted to take the Lu family's surgery?"

Mulan's face changed suddenly.

She had been very familiar with the Lu family for so long in Wind and Fire City, and guessed at a glance.

"No, it must have been the Lu family's accident. With Lu Ming's character, Lu Yunxiong must be killed, but to the White Tiger House, Lu Ming will definitely die. I immediately asked my grandfather to rescue him."

Muran's face was extremely ugly. After leaving a word, he rushed out in a hurry, and a flicker made the figure disappear.

"Go, let's go to Baihuyuan!"

Muran, Fengwu and others hurried towards the White Tiger House.

Chapter 182: War Grandmaster

At this time, not only Muran and them, but also many other disciples in the four courtyards, the elders heard the news and rushed towards the White Tiger courtyard.

White Tiger House, above the square.

Lu Ming and the four chief elders have fought dozens of battles. Lu Ming has a breath like a demon.

During the Vietnam War, the strength of the beast soul became more handy.

boom!

The spear was pulled out, and the chief elder of a white tiger hospital coughed up blood and flew back.

"Stop me, die!"

Lu Ming Changxiao shot several guns, which were astonishing as if they could pierce the space.

Bump Bump!

The remaining three people all flew back with spitting blood.

"Lu Yunxiong, it's your turn."

Lu Ming strode out and killed Lu Yunxiong.

From beginning to end, his goal is Lu Yunxiong.

"No! Save me!"

Lu Yunxiong's face changed drastically, and he ran back crazy, and at the same time, he yelled crazy.

"Stop him, Lu Yunxiong is Lin Shao's father-in-law, and must not let him die!"

Duanmuchao roared and rushed towards Lu Ming. The violent attack enveloped Lu Ming's back.

If Lu Ming killed Lu Yunxiong, then he himself would be killed.

Lu Ming's eyes flashed fiercely and shouted: "Then kill you first!"

call out!

Turning back, Lu Ming shot forward and shot back.

This gun is as fast as electricity.

Everyone only saw that a light flashed through the sky.

Boom!

Blood spattered, accompanied by an angry and desperate roar.

This shot passed through Duan Muchao's abdomen.

The abdomen was not the point, Duan Muchao was not dead for a while.

"No, don't kill me, kill me, you will die."

Duanmu Chao shouted in horror.

"So far, you still say that, ridiculous!"

Lu Ming's eyes were cold, his spear was shocked, and a powerful outburst burst. Duan Muchao made a terrible scream, and then his body was torn apart, with blood, internal organs, and bones scattered all over the place.

boom!

Subsequently, the guns broke out and blasted with the other three chief elders.

In the violent explosion, Lu Ming and the three chief elders retreated backward.

But Lu Ming's direction of retreat is Lu Yunxiong's direction.

"what!"

Lu Yunxiong saw Duan Muchao being torn apart by a single shot, and Lu Ming rushed towards him again. He was even more terrified, screaming again and again.

"Sincerity! Find death!"

Suddenly, a furious roar came from the sky. An old man wearing a silver robe was extremely murderous and flew from a distance.

"Elder Yinpao, the elder Yinpao of my Duanmu family is here, haha, Lu Ming is dead!"

"Lu Ming, a beast, was just integrated into a powerful beast soul, otherwise he would never have such a strong combat power, but even if he is strong, facing the elder Yinpao, he will be slapped to death!"

The disciples of Baihuyuan shouted.

Elder Yinpao is a strong man of Wuzong level.

The strong in the Wuzong realm, also known as the guru, the martial arts guru, has already been able to open a school, and it is extremely powerful.

Before the person arrived, a terrible pressure blew toward the landing.

boom!

Then, the elder of the silver robe blasted out across the sky, and a powerful and terrifying palm print rang towards the landing.

The strong wind roared, the palms were shocking, and the pressure as strong as the mountains acted on Lu Ming, making Lu Ming's body hard to move.

"Is this the strong state of Wuzong Realm? It's much stronger than the Grand Martial Artist Jiu Zhong, block it, I want to block it, Gu Dun!"

Lu Ming roared in his heart, and the power of the beast soul in his body ran wildly. An ancient shield came out and appeared in front of Lu Ming.

The shield condensed with the power of the beast soul is more solid than before, and it has a more ancient and ancient feeling.

At the same time, Lu Ming's spear pierced madly and instantly, there were hundreds of powerful guns blasting forward.

boom!

The palm print of the elder silver robe finally came.

bump! bump! ...

In an instant, Lu Ming's guns were smashed one after another, like a burst of fireworks exploding in the air.

Hundreds of guns were swept away, the palm prints continued to move forward, Lu Ming performed a volley step, and quickly retreated.

However, he was still hit by the palm print.

when!

The ancient shield made a melodious sound, and the shield shook violently. At the next moment, it burst suddenly.

However, after all, it is a ground-level martial art, and it also runs with the power of the beast soul. It is much stronger than his shield condensed with his true energy. Although he is crushed, it still offsets most of the palm power.

However, the remaining palm power is still very strong. Lu Ming's rifle was running, and with a roar, his body receded wildly, backed up hundreds of meters, and a spit of blood spewed out.

Under his feet, a long gully appeared.

However, it is still blocked.

Sisi...

Throughout the room, the sound of inhaling breath continued to sound.

Lu Ming could actually block the palm of a silver robe elder without dying. How could this be possible?

This is a guru. Even if there are one hundred warriors in the Ninth Realm of the Grand Martial Artist, it is not an opponent of one martial arts warrior.

But Lu Ming, but blocked.

Incredible!

bump!

At this time, the elder Yinpao jumped from the sky and stepped heavily on the ground. The ground shattered and a big pit appeared.

This is an old man in his 60s who must be grayed out. At this time, his eyes are full of murderous opportunities, and there is also a slight surprise.

He gave Lu Ming a careful look and said with a sneer: "It turned out to be a powerful beast soul. It is no wonder that with this combat power, it can block me!"

"Give up, I want Lu Yunxiong. Today, I will kill him."

Lu Ming said indifferently.

There was another consternation in the surrounding people. What is boldness? This is how dare to say such a thing when facing a guru.

"silly!"

Some people sneered.

"Hahaha!"

The silver robe elders of the Duanmu family laughed loudly, and then scolded: "Now, you don't knelt down, and then self-cultivation, waiting for it!"

Elder Yinpao stood between Lu Ming and Lu Yunxiong, and his breath erupted, standing like a mountain.

Lu Ming was under great pressure.

"It seems that the only last resort!"

In Lu Ming's eyes, a hint of madness appeared.

If you want to go crazy, then go crazy.

He decided to integrate into the soul of the demon king.

However, the energy of the demon king's soul is absolutely terrifying. With his current cultivation practice, it is estimated that it will be exploded.

Even if there is a Spirit Eater Bloodline, and he has advanced to Level 6 Spirit Eater Bloodline, he is not sure.

However, there is no retreat now.

Withdrawing, the Duanmu family could not let him go, only one battle can kill a Langlang Avenue.

"It seems that you are reluctant? Stubbornness, then let me solve your little bully."

Elder Yinpao shouted, and another palm blasted to Lu Ming.

The power of this palm is stronger and more terrifying than the previous palm.

Obviously, in the previous palm, he didn't do his best.

"Then come, let me see, Master Budo, how strong is it?"

Lu Ming's eyes are even more mad, and in the madness, with a strong attachment.

"Beast soul, melt!"

Ao!

A silver giant wolf appeared, looking up at the sky and screaming, like the king of the demon, a breath of horror filled out.

"The demon king, the soul of the demon king!"

The silver robe elders of the Duanmu family shouted wildly.

Chapter 183: Soul of the Demon King

The silver robe elders of the Duanmu family shouted, and the roar shook the Baihuyuan.

All the words were shocked to no avail, and his eyes widened, staring at the silver giant wolf above Landing's head in a daze.

God, this has been the soul of the demon king?

Everyone sucked in breath.

Demon King! What kind of existence is that? If alive, it is enough to destroy the sect such as Xuanyuan Sword School.

Powerful to the extreme, with a wave of hand, it can cut off the river, split the mountains, and destroy the earth.

How did Lu Ming get such a soul of existence?

"Lu Ming, do you want to integrate into the spirit of the demon king? You are crazy, you are looking for death, how can you integrate the spirit of the demon king?"

Elder Yinpao shouted.

"melt!"

However, Lu Ming's eyes were very firm and he spit out a word gently.

Ao!

The silver giant wolf shouted, then rushed into Lu Ming's body.

Roar!

At this moment, Lu Ming let out a furious roar, the breath on his body skyrocketed, and a ray of light rushed, and the elders' silver palms' strength was defeated.

Then, Lu Ming's dazzling white light overflowed, and even his hair became silver-white.

The silver-white long hair dances wildly. At this moment, Lu Mingru is like a big demon.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted, stabbed out, and a silver-white gun burst out.

The goal, the silver robe elder of the Duanmu family, is fast and unbelievable.

"You... why didn't you get burst?"

The silver robe elders of the Duanmu family shouted incredulously.

How is it possible to bear the power of the demon king's soul?

However, he did not know that Lu Ming resisted the tyrannical power of the demon king's soul because of the spirit bite.

But even so, Lu Ming's pressure is still unimaginable.

The power of the demon king's soul is too strong. Although it is only half, it makes Lu Ming's power increase sharply, breaking through Wuzong's level in one fell swoop, so that Lu Ming temporarily has a superior strength with Wuzong.

But this tyrannical force caused Lu Ming's body to suffer a lot, and his bones were moaning, as if they would break at any time.

"If I don't kill Lu Yunxiong, how could I be exploded, since you want to block, then kill you first."

Lu Ming Changxiao, imposing like a rainbow, moved his body, walked in the air, and killed the elder Yinpao.

"What if you get into the soul of the beast? Do you really think you can compete with the old man? I will let you know how naive you are!"

The elders of the silver robe of the Duanmu family shouted, bursting out all their strength.

At this moment, the whole square was shrouded in unspeakable pressure.

boom!

The two figures intersect in the air, and an earth-shattering roar erupts.

bump! Immediately afterwards, a figure retreated crazy.

The elder silver robe is the elder silver robe.

"Wuzong is important, but so!"

Lu Ming laughed, his breath became more terrifying, and he stepped on his feet, and turned into a silver ray, killing the elders in the silver robe.

At this time, the elder Yinpao's face was extremely ugly.

Melting the soul of the beast with his body, he has only seen it in ancient books. He did not expect it to be strong like this, and he was invincible with his heavy cultivation of Wu Zong.

"Block it, as long as I block him for a while, and wait for the other strong men of the White Tiger House to arrive, Lu Ming, the little animal, will definitely die."

The elder Yinpao's thoughts turned sharply, and his teeth greeted Lu Ming.

boom! boom! ...

Several roars in a row, everyone only saw two lights and shadows flashing in the air, constantly colliding together, and a roar and a wave of air erupted.

call out!

After more than ten strokes, a figure, dragging a long light like a tail, flew back a few hundred meters.

The light was gone, and everyone saw that the silver robe elders of the Duanmu family stood tremblingly in the air, spitting blood in their mouths, and terrified in their eyes.

In the square, no one can describe the mood at this time.

Too shocked, Lu Ming actually wounded a guru, which was incredible and terrifying.

Although all this is slow, it actually happened within a dozen breaths.

"How could this be? How could this be?"

At the edge of the square, Lu Yunxiong trembled, almost crying.

Originally, after seeing the elder Yinpao appearing, he finally thought he was safe. Lu Ming could never treat him anymore?

However, later Lu Ming merged into the spirit of a demon king and broke out in one fell swoop, wounding the elder Yinpao and almost scaring him to death.

"Run away, you must run away, Lu Ming's little **** is too evil."

Lu Yun roared in his heart, turned and ran, ran towards the top of Baihuyuan.

"Lu Yunxiong, you can't run away!"

Lu Ming's indifferent voice sounded, his figure moved, and Huawei's streamer appeared immediately above Lu Yunxiong's head.

"what!"

Lu Yunxiong screamed frightenedly, jumped three feet tall, turned quickly, and looked at Lu Ming.

Lu Ming held out his hand, held it in the void, and a silver palm came out of nowhere, grabbing the landing Yunxiong, Lu Yunxiong had no resistance at all, and was caught by the silver palm in his hand.

"Ah! No, don't kill me, help, help!"

Lu Yunxiong's old face was flushed, his hands and feet were desperately pinned, and he shouted wildly.

"Lu Ming, let go, do you know who he is? He is Duan Mulin's father-in-law. If you kill him, you will have a big disaster, do you know?"

The silver robe elder of the Duanmu family flew over and shouted.

"The catastrophe? Is it because Duan Mulin's father-in-law? Ridiculous!"

Lu Ming smiled coldly.

Then, with a hard claw, Lu Yunxiong made a crackling sound, not knowing how many bones were crushed, and Lu Yunxiong screamed screamingly.

"No, Lu Ming, don't kill me, I am your elder!"

Lu Yunxiong yelled.

"Shit!" Lu Ming drank coldly, his eyes cold.

"father!"

At this time, an eager voice sounded from the sky, and then a stream of light flew from a distance.

Lu Ming's eyes moved, looking at the streamer.

In the streamer, there are two figures.

One is Lu Yao.

The other person is a young man, about seventeen or eighteen years old, wearing a black black costume, with a handsome and ruthless look, and a terrifying breath filled his body.

Wu Zong, this young man, looks like a 17- or 18-year-old man. He is actually a strong man in Wu Zong Realm.

"Duan Mulin, that is Duan Mulin!"

"God, walking in the air, Wuzong realm, Duan Mulin broke through Wuzong realm!"

"Really, it's true, Duan Mulin is only 18 years old, the 18-year-old guru, this... this is too terrifying, I don't have many people in Xuanyuanjian School in ancient times!"

"Lu Ming is finished!"

The people who watched the battle all around shouted at the young man.

"Duan Mulin?"

Lu Ming's eyes moved.

"Yaoer, save Dad, save Dad, Lu Ming, he will kill me!"

Hearing Lu Yao's voice, Lu Yunxiong seemed to grab the last life-saving straw and shouted desperately.

Uh!

The streamer was very fast. After a few breaths, he came here and stopped in the air not far from Lu Ming.

Chapter 184: Sun Moon

"Lu Ming, let me go!"

Lu Yao shouted.

"Do you think it is possible to let him go? It's really naive as always!"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

"Lu Ming, for no reason, you killed Baihuyuan. You don't want to kill Baihuyuan disciples. You still want to kill my father. Do you know how much crime you have committed? Hurry up and let my father go!"

Lu Yao called.

"Sin? Ridiculous! Lu Yunxiong, together with the Duanmu family, went to kill my Lu family for no reason, and wanted to kill my mother. Now I want to kill him, what is the crime?"

Lu Ming retorted loudly.

"what?"

Lu Yao was shocked. Obviously, she didn't know about Lu Yunxiong's going to the Lu family.

But she was just a little surprised, and then recovered her original expression, coldly saying: "I don't care, Lu Ming, let my father go!"

"Lu Ming, Lu Ming, I beg you, I beg you to let me go, this matter, I was wrong, please be merciful."

Lu Yunxiong shouted, obviously, he was really afraid.

"You're merciful? Haha, Lu Yunxiong, it's ridiculous for you to say this. Did you show mercy to the Lujia core elders before? If I didn't arrive, would you show mercy to my mother?"

Lu Ming's voice became colder and colder.

"Lu Ming, I advise you, you better let him go, then kneel to confess, this is your best choice, otherwise, I Duan Mulin spoke here, no one can save you from heaven and earth. "

Duan Mulin shouldered his hands, his breath was extremely amazing, and his face was cold.

Between the eyebrows, a high expression appeared.

"No one saved me from heaven and earth? What kind of green onion do you count? How big is the world, how many geniuses are there, and if you are a little bit of cultivation, you think the world is the first? The frog at the bottom of the well."

Lu Ming looked at Duan Mulin and scolded.

All around, the others were dumbfounded.

Lu Ming actually said that Duan Mulin is a frog at the bottom of the well? They are already messy.

"what did you say?"

Duan Mulin's face gloomed.

"Nonsense! I will kill Lu Yunxiong now, how can you treat me?"

Lu Ming scolded, then looked at Lu Yunxiong, sneered: "Okay, Lu Yunxiong, now send you on the road!"

"No, no, no, no Lu Ming! I don't want to die, save my life!"

Lu Yunxiong shouted frantically, his eyes full of horror.

"Do not!"

Lu Yao shouted.

"you dare!"

Duan Mulin scolded.

bump!

Lu Ming sneered, his palms squeezed hard, the silver palms suddenly closed, and with a touch, Lu Yunxiong was bombarded by a huge force and suddenly burst apart.

Lu Yunxiong, die!

"father!"

Lu Yao screamed, then looked at Lu Ming, shouting wildly: "Lu Ming, Lu Ming, I want you not to die!"

boom!

Duan Mulin's breath was even more violent, and his face was extremely gloomy.

"Lu Ming, you made a very stupid choice."

Duan Mulin's voice was cold, and Lu Yao landed on the ground with a wave of his hand.

"dead!"

Then, Duan Mulin shouted and slammed towards the landing.

"kill!"

Lu Ming also shouted and killed Duan Mulin.

"Hands on, hands on, Duan Mulin and Lu Ming hands on!"

Someone shouted excitedly.

Duan Mulin, a peerless genius, has an innate talent, and awakened his bloodline very early, invincible all the way, crushing all the way, no one in his age is his opponent, a genius who has a special bloodline, known as the Xuanyuan sword One of the four geniuses was sent, and among the four geniuses, he ranked first.

He has too much honor in the Xuanyuan Sword School. It is believed that in the near future, he can surpass the genius of the wind.

Lu Ming joined the Xuanyuan Sword School for more than a year, but he created miracles.

The newcomer king, who won the first place in the bronze list in the first year of entry, realized the trend as early as the martial arts realm.

Today, it is for the family to kill the White Tiger House.

This is a lawless character.

Two such characters now meet, attracting everyone's attention.

Who can win them?

Everyone stared at him.

boom!

Finally, the two collided in the air.

One silver, one black and two rays of light shining in the air, occupying the entire sky.

Uh! Uh!

Subsequently, the two sounds flew back several hundred meters respectively.

"A lot stronger than the old silver robe elder."

Lu Ming's eyes moved.

Duan Mulin has just broken through Wuzong Realm not long ago, but his combat strength is not comparable to that of ordinary Wuzong.

Far more than the general strong.

Duan Mulin was also shocked.

Then--

"kill!"

"kill!"

The two rushed forward and killed at the same time.

Terrorist attacks poured out frantically towards the other party.

boom! boom! ...

In a blink of an eye, the two had a dozen battles.

Roar!

Suddenly, a black leopard appeared, flashing lightning, with a horn above his head, standing on top of Duan Mulin's head.

"Bloodline, that is Duanmulin's bloodline, Bijiao Leibao, level 7 bloodline, it is said that it has a dragon bloodline, which is extremely powerful!"

Someone yelled.

"Big Thunder Knife!"

Duan Mulin broke his blood, then shouted, the sword was cut out, and the endless awn appeared, condensing into a big day.

The day was suspended, the power was immense, and with the daggers of terror and terror, it rang towards the landing.

"Prefecture-level martial arts, this is prefecture-level martial arts!"

Someone shouted.

"Silver Wolf Howling Moon!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved, and then a roar, like a wolf king.

Then, a huge silver giant wolf appeared.

This giant wolf, as big as a mountain, looked up to the sky and shouted. Then, above the silver wolf's mouth, a full moon appeared.

The full moon scattered endless glory, blasting towards Duan Mulin.

This is the magical power of the silver wolf demon king, which is contained in the beast soul, and Lu Ming can use it briefly.

A sun, a full moon, met in the sky, and erupted endless waves.

Between heaven and earth, there was a chaos, vigorous shooting.

Between the sun and the full moon, a beam of light rises into the sky, and the white clouds in the sky are washed out of a large hole.

Everyone looked at the sky dumbfounded, at the sun and the moon, at the two young men.

"Break me!"

Duan Mulin shouted.

"You're still far away, I broke you!"

Ao!

Lu Ming roared like a wolf howling, and the silver light on his body was extremely intense, like substance.

吡吡...

Lu Ming's body, under increasing pressure, began to make a whimper. There were bursts of tearing pain in Lu Ming's body, and even tiny blood beads penetrated into the pores of his body.

However, Lu Ming completely ignored, and madly urged the power of the beast soul.

Ao!

In the sky, the silver wolf, which is as big as a mountain, roared violently, and the full moon became brighter.

boom!

The sun was suppressed, the light dimmed rapidly, and it was crumbling.

Rumble!

Then, there was a roar, the sun shook rapidly, and then burst suddenly.

Duan Mulin shook all over her body, falling like a shell.

At the same time, he spit out blood.

Duan Mulin was injured and defeated.

There was an uproar in the audience.

Chapter 185: Dean of both houses shot

Duan Mulin, this peerless genius, has broken through to the Wuzong realm, but is still defeated and vomited blood by Lu Ming.

Although Lu Ming is the fusion of the demon king's soul, not his own strength, it is also shocking enough.

Because it is a miracle in itself to be able to integrate and use the spirit of the demon king, it is impossible for ordinary people.

"What a genius, but just a little achievement, a short-sighted little fart boy, now cut you."

Lu Ming Changxiao, wrapped in a rich silver light, and killed towards Duan Mulin.

The audience was stunned.

Dare to be brave, Lu Bing actually wanted to kill Duan Mulin.

You should know that Duanmulin is regarded by the Duanmu family as the son of hope and the hope of the rise of the Duanmu family.

It's okay to kill others, and there is room for buffering, but if you kill Duan Mulin, the Duanmu family will never die.

However, Lu Ming was very firm in his eyes and really wanted to kill Duan Mulin.

boom!

The silver moon is scattered with endless brilliance, and every ray of brilliance is like a lance, killing Duan Mulin.

"Lu Ming, do you dare?"

The silver robe elder of the Duanmu family ignored the injury and rushed to Lu Ming frantically.

The dazzling daggers came out violently, but as soon as they met the glory of the full moon, they dissipated.

Faced with this trick, the elder Yinpao was unable to withstand a blow, and vomited blood and flew back.

Lu Ming continued to kill Duan Mulin.

"Dirty animal, be bold!"

At this moment, there was a loud shout suddenly between heaven and earth.

The sound of drinking sounded, the world roared, and an extremely strong pressure burst out of the sky.

Many disciples who were weak in the fourth courtyard directly vomited blood, their faces were pale, and their buttocks were made on the ground.

Then, above the sky, the clouds rolled over, and a large hand protruded from the clouds, catching towards the landing.

"The dean of Baihuyuan is the dean of Baihuyuan!"

Someone shouted.

boom!

The dean of Baihuyuan is too strong. Although he is also in the state of Wuzong, it is much stronger than the elder Yinpao or Duanmulin before.

The big hand was still high in the sky, a slight shock, and a powerful force that was incredibly powerful appeared, rushing to Lu Ming.

bump!

The round silver moon, like a bubble, disappeared silently.

The silver giant wolf roared, but also burst with it.

Lu Ming's body shook, his mouth vomited blood, and he retreated backward.

However, the giant palm kept on pressing and continued to press against Lu Ming, very fast.

Lu Ming was completely shrouded in giant palms and was difficult to avoid.

"Duanmu Pojun, you as the head of a hospital, actually shot against a younger disciple, why should you be shameless?"

At this time, a furious roar came from the south, and at the same time, a sword light instantly crossed the void and cut towards the big hand.

Jianguang collided with the big hand, like a broken bamboo, directly smashed the big hand, and then continued to fly out, chopping into the high altitude clouds.

"Yan Lan!"

In the clouds, there was a rage, and then a horrifying knife flashed by.

boom!

The energy swept and the clouds dissipated, revealing a figure inside.

It was the Dean of the White Tiger Academy, Duanmu, and the army.

To the south, a figure emerged, but it was Yan Lan, the chief of Suzakuin.

The presidents of the two courtyards are far away from each other, and the atmosphere intersects. Between heaven and earth, a huge pressure spreads out.

"Lu Ming, humble seed, I'm going to kill you!"

Below, Duan Mulin roared, her hair fluttered, her breath was like magic, and her murderous intensity was like substance.

He, actually under the eyes of all eyes, was injured by Lu Ming, which was a shame for him. He must cut Lu Ming under the sword.

Roar!

A loud roar came out, and I saw that Duan Mulin's body was filled with extreme blood, and then a Jiaolong rushed out of Duan Mulin.

This dragon is more than ten meters long, slender all over, with four claws on the abdomen, covered with black scales. On the scales, there is continuous lightning walking, and a breath like a king comes out.

The most attractive thing is that on the black dragon, there are two chakras, and this chakra is not bloody, but silver.

Two silver chakras.

At the scene, almost everyone was shocked, and then shouted: "King blood, this is the blood of the king!"

"And it's still the second-level royal bloodline. The bloodline of Duan Mulin's second awakening is actually the second-level royal bloodline, which is amazing!"

"Devil, devil, the future King Wu is expected!"

Most of them couldn't help shouting.

The warrior, there will be a process of Nirvana from the process of the master martial artist Jiuzhong breaking through the Wuzong realm.

This process can awaken the blood vein for the second time and awaken the second blood vein.

Generally speaking, the blood level of the second awakening is higher than that of the first awakening.

As for high-to-less, it is completely uncertain, depending on personal potential and accumulation.

This is a real Nirvana. Some warriors' awakening bloodline level is not high enough for the first time, but the second layer can awaken an extremely advanced bloodline, so as to fly into the sky and become a powerful player in the world.

For some warriors, the blood level of the first awakening is very high, but the blood line of the second awakening may only be one level higher than the first. Then, he will slowly be caught up by others, or even surpass.

Generally speaking, the ninth level bloodline actually has a name called Fan level bloodline.

In all blood vessels, the chakra is blood red.

On top of the Fan-level bloodline, there is another level of bloodline, called the king-level bloodline.

The bloodlines of the king level are also divided into nine levels, and the chakra is silver, which is stronger than the bloodlines of the ordinary level.

Whether it is the speed of cultivation or the increase in combat strength, it is not comparable to ordinary blood.

It is said that there is also a kind of blood line above the king-level blood line, called the god-level blood line.

However, this level of blood is only a legend, rare in the world.

The bloodline of Duan Mulin's second awakening is actually a second-level bloodline, which is really amazing.

You should know that most people's blood awakened for the second time is only the highest level of the ninth-level blood line. There are very few people who can reach the king-level blood line.

Duan Mulin erupted into the blood of the king, raising his breath to the peak.

"Big Thunder Knife!"

Duan Mulin shouted, the war blade cut through the void, and the endless blades condensed into a sun.

This sun is twice as strong as the previous one.

"Silver Wolf Howling Moon!"

Lu Ming roared, exploding the power of the beast soul in his body to the extreme, another silver giant wolf appeared, screaming in the sky, and a silver moon appeared, brighter than before.

boom!

Again, the sun collided with the moon in the sky.

The endless brilliance permeated, and the space seemed to be blown apart and kept shaking.

"Kill me, kill!"

Duan Mulin yelled madly, and the violent true energy kept pouring out.

However, Lu Ming also turned the power of the beast soul to the extreme.

Kaka Kaka...

Lu Ming's body continued to sound like fried beans.

His bones were trembling, his muscles were wriggling, and there was blood flowing out of his pores.

He was under too much pressure.

Chapter 186: The head was kicked by the donkey

"Swallow me!"

Lu Ming controlled the bloodline with all his strength, devouring the tearing force with all his strength, and the terrifying devouring force spread all over the body, so as to avoid the end of the explosion being supported by the power of the beast soul.

However, after successive battles, Lu Ming's body was still extremely traumatized.

Roaring continuously, the sun and the moon radiated each other in the air, and everyone's eyes were fixed on the two young men in the air.

The two deans of the White Tiger House and the Suzaku House confront each other, and no one can interfere.

Uh! Uh! ...

In the sky, there were continuous streamers flashing, and elders in silver robe appeared in the sky.

At first, it was the elder Yinpao of the White Tiger Academy. Not long afterward, the Suzakuin, even the elder Yinpao of the Qinglong Academy and Xuanwu Academy appeared in the air.

There are more than twenty silver robe elders in four courtyards.

boom! At this time, the sun and moon in the sky crashed into energy and dissipated in the sky.

"kill!"

"kill!"

The two roared in unison, killing each other like a tide and rushing towards each other.

Daogang and Gunman, across the sky, kill the sky.

The figures of the two are constantly killing in the air, and the battle is fierce.

Below, Lu Yao stared blankly at the sky, his eyes full of incredible colors.

Lu Ming, this waste that was previously infirm and unable to cultivate, has actually grown to this point?

She is difficult to accept and cannot accept.

"It's just with the help of external force, it can't be compared with Lin Ge, Lin Ge is a hundred times stronger, a thousand times stronger than him.

Lu Yao kept admonishing himself in his heart.

"Lu Ming!"

"Brother Lu Ming!"

...

At this time, Muran, Fengwu, Pang Shi and others all rushed over, and then more people came to hear the news.

For example, Zhang Muyun, Duan Gang and others.

When he arrived, he stood aside and looked at the air in shock.

In the air, Lu Ming and Duan Mulin fought hundreds of moves, and it was still difficult to win or lose.

"Go together, kill the little brute Lu Ming, he killed dozens of masters of my Duanmu family!"

A silver robe elder from the Duanmu family shouted.

"Who dares?"

Yan Lan shouted, sword rushed to the sky.

The other silver-robed elders at Suzakuin also burst into breath and rushed forward.

"Yan Lan, Lu Ming slaughtered the elders of the same class. The crime is so evil, you dare to shield him!"

Duanmu broke the army and shouted.

"The reason for the matter has not been clarified. I believe Lu Ming will not do such things at will. There must be a reason."

Yan Lan did not make any effort.

"I control him for whatever reason, Lu Ming slaughtered his fellow students is a fact, it is a fact to kill my Duanmu family, that is enough, he must die today!"

Duanmu's voice was extremely cold.

"Then you try?" Yan Lan sneered.

The two sides confronted each other and saw that a fierce war would break out.

"enough!"

At this time, a faint voice sounded from the depths of the Xuanyuan Sword School, not arrogant.

"Head!"

Yan Lan, Duanmu Pojun, and those silver robe elders' faces changed.

Uh! Uh! ...

The four rays of light pierced the void and instantly appeared over the square, and four figures emerged.

The person headed is the head of the Xuanyuan Sword School, Lin Xueyi.

Behind him, followed by three old men in gold robes, all elders in gold robes.

As soon as the head of the Xuanyuan Sword School appeared, his eyebrows were frowned, and a wave of soft power was generated, which flocked to Lu Ming and Duan Mulin who were at war.

The attack of the two dissipated in the invisible, and the body seemed to be pushed back by something.

"Master, please don't stop me, let me kill this bitch!"

Duan Mulin roared, his body full of murderous opportunities.

"You are overwhelming, self-righteous garbage, thinking I will be afraid of you? Who kills who is not necessarily? You really think how talented you are, in my eyes, you are garbage."

Lu Ming returned coldly.

"Big seed, smashed, I will kill you!"

Duan Mulin roared.

"enough!"

The head of the Xuanyuan Jian School once again gave a light drink. This drink seemed to be not heavy, but it sounded in the ears of Lu Ming and Duan Mulin, shaking and roaring like thunder.

The two changed their faces and were not talking.

"Master, you came just right. Lu Ming, the wicked beast, first killed dozens of my Duanmu family, and then boldly killed the Baihuyuan. Under the eyes of everyone, he also killed me a dozen masters in the Baihuyuan. And even the Chief Elder!"

"Those who are so disobedient and desperate, must die, beg the head to let me kill him personally."

Duanmu Pojun saluted the head.

"Duanmu Pojun, don't cover your hat here. I said it. I'll figure out why first."

Yan Lan also clenched his fist, and then looked at Lu Ming, said: "Lu Ming, you said, what the **** is going on? Before, did you kill dozens of Duanmu family."

What Yan Lan said before, of course, refers to before coming to Baihuyuan.

"Not bad!"

Lu Ming admitted directly.

As soon as this remark came out, there was an uproar in the audience, Duanmu broke the army with joy, Yan Yan was shocked.

Muran and others showed a hint of anxiety.

Duanmu Po said: "Master, you see, Lu Ming himself admitted."

"I confessed, but you didn't ask me where I killed it?"

Lu Ming sneered.

"No matter where you killed, it is true that you killed my Duanmu family!"

"Oh!" Lu Ming sneered, too lazy to kill Duanmu and said, "It's my family, the Lu family, and the Duanmu family's people, under the leadership of Lu Yunxiong, slaughtered my Lu family and killed my mother. , Should these people kill?"

Lu Ming did not speak to the Duanmu family, but to the other people in the four courtyards, as well as the head.

"What? Is there such a thing?"

The audience was shocked, and turned their eyes to Duanmu to break the army.

"Damn it, Duanmu breaks the army. Your Duanmu family is such a big right. It would be inferior to the family members of the disciples to arbitrarily marry their disciples. It is me, and I will kill it!"

Yan Lan's hair was spread, glaring at Duanmu and breaking the army.

"Crap, Lu Ming, this is crap, slandering my Duanmu family, **** it!"

Duanmu Pojun angered.

"Slander? The corpses of your Duanmu family disciples are still lying in my Lu family. Would you like to see them?"

Lu Ming mocked.

Duanmu Pojun's face was a bit ugly, saying: "Even if it happened, it may be that they heard the rumors and were bewitched. If you found the situation, you should first go back to Zongmen Yubao. Zongmen will naturally investigate, but you But he slays them privately and kills them with a heart."

"Hahaha!"

Asked about this, Lu Ming laughed, and then said: "Duanmu Pojun, you mean let me ignore my family's life and death, let your Duanmu family kill me Lu family, kill my mother, and I will first Come back and report, and then make a decision. Is your brain kicked by a donkey, or is your IQ just like that?"

Lu Ming's disdainful voice spread like a storm, spreading throughout the audience.

The audience took a breath, Lu Ming actually yelled at Duanmu to break the army?

Said Duanmu Pojun's head was donkey hoof?

Are you too brave?

"Little beast, what... what do you say?"

Duanmu's army shivered and his old face turned red.

Chapter 187: oppression

"Hahaha, good scolding, good scolding, this old guy, his head was kicked by a donkey!"

Yan Lan laughed.

"Master, you have also seen that this son is so defiant, and he can see how his character is low, and let him live in the world. It is a disaster. He must be beheaded today!"

Duanmu Pojun said to the head again.

Xuanyuan Jianpai frowned, Lu Ming, no doubt, is the best genius, to kill it, how did he get this mouth?

But, not killing, how to explain to the Duanmu family?

"Master, Lu Ming killed 35 masters of the martial arts realm of the White Tiger Academy, the great martial arts, fifteen people, and even the chief elders of the great martial arts Jiuzhong. These people are all elites of my Xuanyuan sword school. The door bowed down, but died like this in the hands of a younger disciple. If Lu Ming didn't kill, I'm afraid it would be chilling!"

"Yes, the head, even if those people were wrong before, but the dozen or so martial arts masters just behind were just to guard the White Tiger House and guard the sect. What's wrong? But he was mercilessly beheaded, Lu Ming must kill!"

Some silver-robed elders of the White Tiger House also stepped forward.

Everyone's eyes could not help looking at the square.

There were dozens of corpses lying there, and the blood was still dry.

Yan Lan's brows were tight, and those people had broken into Lu's house and Lu Ming killed them. That was reasonable. But these dozen people really passed.

"They prevented me from killing the real murderer, I reminded them that they asked for it."

Lu Ming said coldly.

"Hahaha, ridiculous, Lu Ming, as you say, if the leader hinders you, would you even kill the leader?"

Duanmu Pojun laughed.

Lu Ming frowned and didn't speak. He couldn't refute this.

"This incident was all caused by your Duanmu family. Lu Ming was also in order to protect his family and protect his mother. He only took a heavier shot when he was in a hurry. !"

Yan Lan said.

"Yan Lan, did you cover Lu Ming Bao?"

Duanmu broke the military road.

"Not bad!"

Yan Lan cuts the nail.

"Then there will be a battle today to see how long you can cover Lu Ming."

Duanmu broke the army and shouted.

boom!

The breath of Duanmu Pojun and Yan Lian exploded, confronting in the air and roaring bursts.

The head frowned.

"Break the army, stop!"

An old voice sounded, and then, the golden light flashed, and a gray-haired old man appeared on the cane with a cane.

This old man, wearing a golden robe, is clearly an elder in a golden robe.

"Father, how did you get out?"

Seeing the old man, Duanmu Pojun exclaimed.

Others were shocked after hearing this.

This person is actually the father of Duanmu Pojun?

"This is troublesome!"

Yan Lan whispered, frowning tightly.

Below, Mulan was very worried.

The father of Duanmu Pojun was Duanmu Canghai, the last generation patriarch of the Duanmu family, and the previous dean of the White Tiger Academy. Although he is the elder of the golden robe of the Xuanyuan Sword School, he is very horrible and unfathomable. Elders beyond the ordinary golden robe.

It is said that in recent years, he has been retreating and practicing hard, with a view to breaking through the realm of the supreme king, but did not expect to go out now.

"See the old patriarch!"

Everyone in the Duanmu family came forward to salute.

"Lao Hai, how did you get out of the customs, as for this matter, as far as it disturbs you?"

The head's face changed slightly and then laughed.

Duanmu Canghai showed a shriveled smile, said: "Chief, my old bone will never come out again, my Duanmu family will be killed!"

The head's face changed slightly, and he smiled and said, "Hai Lao's words are so heavy, why not this!"

"I have heard about this matter. First of all, my Duanmu family was also mistaken and bewitched, but Lu Ming was too ruthless. He not only killed them all, but also killed the White Tiger House and killed more than a dozen Grand Martial Artist, this matter must not be forgotten. The death penalty is exempt and the live crime is inescapable. I suggest that he be expelled from the sect."

Duanmu Canghai Road.

"No!" Yan Lan stepped out in one step, firmly opposed.

"This old guy has a lot of hard work to drive Lu Ming out of Zong Men, without Zong Men's protection, they will definitely send someone to chase Lu Ming!"

Mulan's eyes were full of anxiety.

"Lao Hai, Lu Ming's son, young man's heart, easy to rush, but not to expel the sect!"

Dominate.

"Haha, master, it seems that you still cherish talent, but you can also see that Lu Ming's son, forcibly integrating into the spirit of the demon king, even if he temporarily gains strength, but the foundation has been abolished and will no longer be a genius, It's a waste."

Duanmu sea laughed.

The head frowned.

This matter, after all, is due to the Duanmu family's fault first. Lu Ming just avenged his loved ones. Many young disciples must be on Lu Ming's side.

If Lu Ming was expelled from the sect in this way, many disciples would be chilled.

Seeing the hesitation of the master, Duanmu's face gradually cooled down and slowly swallowed:
"Master, my Duanmu family has bowed down for the Xuanyuan sword faction for thousands of years and made countless contributions, but today, but was killed by a younger disciple After so many people, if you don't expel him from the sect, let me leave the Duanmu family!"

boom!

This sentence, like a thunder, exploded in everyone's mind, causing a shock.

Threats, this is the threat of Chiguo Guo, Duanmu Canghai is threatening the head of the entire Duanmu family.

"Vile, shameless!"

Pang Shi, Muran and others snarled.

The head of the face also changed greatly, dignified to the extreme, and said: "Hai Lao, this is too much!"

Despite this, the head of the team has to pay attention to it.

Over the years, the Duanmu family has become stronger and stronger. The entire Baihuyuan has almost become the world of the Duanmu family.

If the Duanmu family is lost, then, the Xuanyuan sword faction must have suffered a great deal of vitality and weakened its strength.

As the leader, he had to take it seriously.

"Damn this old guy!"

Yan Lan clenched his fists.

Duanmu Pojun and other children of the Duanmu family sneered in their hearts. As a result, see how Lu Ming avoided this robbery.

After Duanmu Canghai finished his speech, there was a hint of old-fashioned taste in his mouth, his eyes narrowed slightly, waiting for the answer from the head.

Contemplation half-snapped, the head of the door took a slight breath, his eyes flashed, looking at Lu Ming, slowly said: "Lu Ming, this incident, although the cause of the incident, but you beheaded dozens of people in the White Tiger House, are all from the same door , But it is over, this is a great sin."

The majestic voice of the head spread throughout the audience.

"Master, don't do it!"

Yan Lan shouted.

"Master, Lu Ming avenged his loved ones, what's wrong? What's wrong?"

Muran also yelled.

"If so, wouldn't the back-end Mu family be able to kill our loved ones, and we can't avenge our revenge anymore?"

Pang Shi also shouted and stunned the audience.

Many disciples' eyes flashed, and they clearly agreed with Pang Shi.

"Indulgence, you dare to question the meaning of the master, be the same sin!"

Duanmu's broken army shouted, his voice rolled, and the shocking faces of Mulan and Pang Shi changed dramatically.

Chapter 188: Exit Zongmen

"Duanmu Pojun, what are you screaming about? Do you want to shoot at the junior?"

Yan Lan forced Duanmu to break the army.

"President!"

Suddenly, Lu Ming shouted.

Yan Lan looked at Lu Ming.

Others' eyes also looked at Lu Ming.

Lu Ming saluted Yan Lan with a fist and said, "Lu Ming first thanked the dean for his help!"

Afterwards, Lu Ming looked at Muran and others and said, "Sister Muran, big stones, wind dance, you don't need to say more, I already understand this matter in my heart."

After talking, Lu Ming smiled lightly.

The meaning of the head is already very clear.

The next meaning must be expelled from the sect.

"It's still not enough!"

Lu Ming sighed.

Strength, everything is still a question of strength.

His strength is too weak, if he is extremely powerful, beyond the Duanmu family, how can the head of the Xuanyuan sword faction have this meaning? How could he be punished.

Even if the Duanmu family is destroyed, the head of the Xuanyuanjian faction will not say a word.

Although this time, he showed super talent, unparalleled.

But, only now, he is still young after all, who knows what will happen in the future? Will it be like a meteor, flashing away.

There are too many examples of this in the world.

Moreover, Duan Mulin, also a peerless genius, is now awakening the second-level royal bloodline. At the age of eighteen, he broke through to the Wuzong realm, and Wuwang could be expected in the future.

In the eyes of many people, Duan Mulin's future is definitely stronger than Lu Ming.

So in general, Lu Ming's value and weight are far from the Duanmu family, so in the end, the head will choose the Duanmu family.

this is the truth.

Lu Ming sighed in his heart, then smiled faintly, and looked at the head of the Xuanyuan Sword School, and a clear voice came out: "Lin Master, today, I, Lu Ming, just quit the Xuanyuan Sword School!"

The voice was calm and indifferent, which shocked everyone.

Lu Ming, he will take the initiative to quit the Xuanyuan Sword School!

"Lu Ming, no!"

Mulan shouted.

"Brother Lu Ming!"

Pang Shi gritted his teeth, his eyes wide open.

"Ugh!"

Zhang Muyun, Duan Gang and others sighed.

Many disciples of the Duanmu family laughed.

Duanmu sea, Duanmu broken army face, sneer.

"Sister Muran, Boulder, you don't need to say more, I have decided!"

Rather than waiting to be expelled from the sect, it is better to withdraw.

"Ugh!"

The head Lin Xueyi gave a long sigh, and then said: "Lu Ming, I Lin Xueyi hereby guarantee that your family, no one will dare to move them again, I will keep them safe for ten years."

"Elder Yue!"

Lin Xueyi took it lightly.

"Old is dead!"

Behind Lin Xueyi, a golden robe elder clenched his fists.

"You set off immediately, sit in Lujia in Fenghuo City for ten years, and keep Lujia safe for ten years. Anyone who wants to move Lujia, don't talk about killing!"

Lin Xueyi ordered.

"Observe!"

The elder of the golden robe clenched his fists, and then his figure moved, disappeared into the sky and disappeared into the sky.

Duanmu's old eyes narrowed slightly, a trace of fine light flashed away.

Duanmu Pojun's face was a bit ugly.

Obviously, Lin Xueyi's move is to guard against the Duanmu family.

"Thank you, Lin!"

Lu Ming stepped forward and thanked him with a fist.

He is sincerely grateful. He used to worry about the Lu family and his mother, but now he doesn't have to.

There is a golden robe elder guarding, Lujia is absolutely safe in the next ten years.

"Lu Ming, I'm sorry for you. As the head of the Xuanyuan Sword School, I have to consider it for the Xuanyuan Sword School!"

Lin Xueyi sighed and rang in Lu Ming's ear.

Of course, it is voice transmission, and no one else can hear it.

Lu Ming nodded, not much to say.

Subsequently, flew to Yan Lan.

A line of salutes and said: "President, Lu Ming thank you for your help."

"Lu Ming, in fact, you don't have to be like this, even if the old man fights this old life, he can save you."

Yan Yandao.

"Dean, Dean, Lu Ming remembers it."

Salute again, Lu Ming moved, and came to Mulan beside them.

"Lu Ming!"

Brother Lu Ming! "

...

Muran, they shouted one by one, eyes were full of anger and reluctance.

"Everyone, take care later, I will come back to see you."

Lu Ming laughed.

"Brother Lu Ming, you exit the Zongmen, I will follow you, and I will not stay."

Pang Shi shouted.

"Big Stone, what stupid words do you say, do a good job in the Xuanyuan Sword School, and use your talents to achieve success in the future, don't let your parents down."

Lu Ming said, but his heart was very warm.

In Xuanyuan Jianpai, his best achievement is to make a few true friends.

"But, but...!"

Pang Shi's eyes were red and his hands clattered.

"But what is it? Practice well, and we will be able to gather again in the future, and we will celebrate the wine together."

Lu Ming patted Pang Shi's shoulder and said seriously.

Pang Shi gritted his teeth, then nodded solemnly.

"Lu Ming, you... you are out of the Xuanyuan Sword School, everything is careful, the Duanmu family will never let you go so easily."

Mulan warned that his eyes were full of worry.

Lu Ming nodded. Of course, he knew this clearly.

He and the Duanmu family have long been endless.

Suddenly, Lu Ming smiled slightly and lay in Muran's ear: "Sister Muran, don't forget that you still owe me a reward. Next time I meet, I will ask for a reward."

After that, I took a scent.

Muran blushed and said softly: "As long as you can live, everything is easy to discuss!"

Is everything easy to discuss?

Does it imply something? Lu Ming shook his heart.

Then, with a slight smile, he turned away.

"Lu Ming, take care!"

Zhang Muyun strode out and clenched his fists at Lu Ming.

"Lu Ming, take care!"

Later, Ling Kong, Duan Gang, Zhuo Yirong, Cheng Feiluan and others walked out and clenched fist at Lu Ming together.

"Haha, everyone, take care! Drink together next time!"

Lu Ming laughed and was arrogant.

"The next time you drink, and the next time? Lu Ming, I will kill you!"

Duan Mulin's eyes were cold, and his voice was full of murderous sounds.

Lu Ming turned around and looked at Duan Mulin, with a sneer on his face, saying: "Duan Mulin, do you really think you are a genius? I Lu Ming vowed today that within two years, I will rely on my own strength to take your Human head."

"Haha, ridiculous, with your own strength? I won't be my opponent for a lifetime!"

Duan Mulin showed a mocking smile, which was full of disdain.

"Also, you are alive and well, let's talk!"

"Lin'er, he's just been addicted. He forcibly merged into the spirit of the demon king, and soon he will become a waste person. It is already a dead end."

Duanmu Pojun sneered.

"Really? Old fellow, then wait, today I can kill you dozens of Duanmu family. In the future, I will definitely kill the Duanmu family with a spear in my hand."

After speaking, Lu Ming smiled and walked step by step, stepping into the air and heading out of the Xuanyuan Sword School.

Under the sunshine, Lu Ming's young back is full of self-confidence, perseverance, unyielding, and vows to break through the sky-like pride.

This scene, this moment, this back, deeply reflected in everyone's mind at the scene.

The next ten, twenty years, and even a lifetime will not be forgotten.

Chapter 189: One shot in hand, run the world

"Lu Ming, I believe that you will be fine, you will be able to create miracles, and settling the Duanmu family in the future!"

Mulan whispered.

The wind dance is also full of complicated looking at landing Mingyuan to go back. This young boy, who is about his age, joined the Xuanyuan Sword School with her and participated in the assessment together, but created too many miracles.

Once, she had a special feeling for Lu Ming, but as Lu Ming burst out of dazzling light, she suppressed that feeling.

She knows that the gap between them is too great, and will grow bigger and bigger in the future.

"Brother Lu Ming!"

Pang Shi clenched his fists, the tiger's eyes were in tears, and his body was trembling.

"Lu Ming, this world is unfair, but I believe you can break through the road and dig through the thorns. In the future, I will wait for you to discuss the wine together!"

Zhang Muyun muttered to himself.

On the edge, Zhuo Yirong grabbed Zhang Muyun's hands tightly.

"Lu Ming, Lu Ming!"

Lu Yao stared blankly at the back of Landing Mingyuan. At this moment, she didn't know why, and she was very complicated.

On the one hand, she hates that Lu Ming is just a waste abandoned by her, and she has such a high talent.

He also killed his father and abolished his elder brother.

On the other hand, she was afraid that Lu Ming would one day kill the Shangduanmu family and ruin everything.

"Lu Ming, you are going to die!"

Finally, Lu Yao growled.

"Ugh!"

Lin Xueyi, the head of the Xuanyuan Sword School, sighed, turned around and stepped out, disappearing into the sky.

Duanmu Canghai looked at the direction where the landing sound disappeared.

"Broken army, this son is so extraordinary, it's a genius, he can't stay, he's not dead, I feel uneasy!"

The sea of Duanmu solemnly broke the military road against Duanmu.

Duanmu Pojun was shocked. His father actually valued Lu Ming so much. Is Lu Ming's threat really that big?

"Father be assured, I will arrange it."

Duanmu Pojun bowed.

"That's good!"

Duanmu Canghai nodded, then stepped out, disappeared without a trace.

People slowly dissipated, but today's thing, Lu Ming's name, is destined to make everyone of the Xuanyuan Jian faction shake, engraved in the history of the Xuan Yuan sword faction.

...

Lu Ming emerged from the Xuanyuan Sword School and flew to the distance quickly.

Soon, he rushed into a mountain forest, at this time, his breath quickly declined.

Although the strength of the demon king is strong, it has been so long and the power has been exhausted.

puff!

Lu Ming's body trembled, and he couldn't help but spit out blood.

"The spirit of the demon king, the power of anti-bite is too strong, even if there is a spirit blood bite, the body is almost unable to bear and is hit hard."

Lu Ming thought.

At this time, his bones were slightly cracked, his muscles were torn by strong force, and a thick layer of blood scab was formed on his skin.

However, it is far less serious than what Duanmu and Baojun thought they thought, and Lu Ming thought it was abolished.

As long as Lu Ming fully heals the wound, it will heal in a few days.

This is the peculiarity of biting the bloodline.

Lu Ming looked in the direction of the Xuanyuan Sword School, and his eyes showed a strong gleam: "In the final analysis, I was still too weak. The Duanmu family took the entire family against the head of the Xuanyuan Sword School. Of course, I am not alone as a family."

"But just now, it won't take long, I will prove that I, a person, can crush a family, a force!"

"I'm going to be stronger. I have a shot in my hand and run the world. That's my goal!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists, his eyes showing a very firm expression.

"There is Qiuyue. This time, there is no way to say goodbye to Qiuyue. If she knows that I withdrew from the Xuanyuan Sword School, I don't know what will happen? That girl is estimated to be upset!"

Lu Ming thought secretly.

"Forget it, there is always a goodbye, the most important thing now is healing."

As soon as his thoughts moved, Lu Ming appeared in the Supreme Shrine, then took out a healing medicine, swallowed it, and began to exercise the healing power.

Two days later, Lu Ming's injury was better than 80%.

"When I came out this time, my mother was definitely worried. Now I still go home and meet my mother to make my mother feel at ease. Then, I go to the imperial capital and try to save my father while practicing."

Planning the next trip, Lu Ming came out of the Supreme Temple, found a small river among the mountains and forests, cleaned the scab on his body, and then changed a set of black robes with a bucket of hats out of the forest and toward the City of Wind and Fire And go.

The black robe hat, which he used before, has been placed in the Supreme Temple.

The Duanmu family will not let him go so easily, so he has to be careful when he acts.

He went all the way to Fenghuo City. On the way, he changed several directions. Seven days later, he returned to the Lu family.

"Ming'er, you're fine, great!"

When he saw Lu Ming's first glance, Li Ping's tears shed, holding Lu Ming hard.

Lu Ming went to pursue Lu Yunxiong. During this time, she was worried every day, afraid of what happened to Lu Ming.

"Mother, I'm fine, you can rest assured!"

Lu Ming smiled.

"It's fine if it's fine, it's fine if it's fine!"

Li Ping nodded non-stop and watched Landing carefully.

Later, I talked with Li Ping about the Lu family's situation these days.

Before, the Lu family's second to sixth veins all surrendered to Lu Yunxiong.

But unexpectedly, Lu Ming came back, not only killed the people brought by Lu Yunxiong, but even chased Lu Yunxiong.

Seeing those powerful invincibles in their eyes, all turned into corpses and lying in the Lujia compound, the Lujia branch was terrified.

Lu Ming was so powerful, it was incredible.

In the past few days, I have been terrified, waiting for the return of Landing Ming, waiting for his verdict.

After chatting with Li Ping for a while, the remaining three core elders of the Lu family came to visit.

"Old three, see young master!"

The three core elders saw Lu Ming and bowed to salute.

"The three elders need not be so polite!"

Lu Ming quickly raised three core elders.

The elders of the core, at the moment of life and death, still stood at the Lu family and Li Ping, which made him very moved and respected.

The three core elders looked at Lu Ming with unabashed expression in their eyes.

Lu Ming has such a strong fighting power, and after chasing Lu Yunxiong, he can still come back alive, which means that the Lu family will soon rise.

They are naturally happy.

"Young Master, the master of the second branch to the sixth branch, wait outside!"

A core elder.

"Oh? Then let them wait, come, the three elders, we are drinking tea while talking."

Lu Ming smiled and asked the three core elders to sit down.

Then, Lu Ming asked some information about the Lu family and the specific experience of Lu Yunxiong's coming to the Lu family.

As time went by, two hours passed.

"Go, let them in!"

Lu Ming ordered a maidservant.

The maid went out in response, and soon, five middle-aged men came in.

The five middle-aged men are the main owners of the second to sixth branches and the elders of the Lu family.

"Subordinate see young master!"

The five branch vein masters saw Lu Ming and hurried down.

Chapter 190: Rectify Lujia

Lu Mingduan sat on the seat and accepted the worship.

They glanced at them lightly and sneered, "I am your young master? Your master, should it be Lu Yunxiong?"

The five branch veins were white, and one of them said humanely: "Young Master, you misunderstood. That day, the power brought by Lu Yunxiong was too strong. If we resist, we will definitely overthrow the whole army. Then, the Lu family will really be over. what!"

"Yes, Young Master, we surrendered Lu Yunxiong, but it was just a stopgap measure. In order to keep a useful body, wait for the Young Master to return."

"Oh, is it so?"

Lu Ming looked at a few people with a smile, not talking, but picked up the tea cup and slowly drank a cup of tea.

The five branch veins looked at each other on the main faces. I didn't know what Lu Ming thought, and my heart was uneasy.

"At that time, it seems that the Xuanyuan Sword faction has notified me of death? Is it still waiting for me to return? Do you know that I am not dead?"

Lu Ming asked faintly.

The five began to sweat, looked at each other, and then said sternly: "How can the young master's capital of the sky be so easily fallen, I have long guessed that the young master was not dead, so he exercised his rights and interests."

"Oh? It turns out that you are so magical, but you can still tell fortunes!"

Lu Ming said lightly, drinking tea while taking care of himself.

The main faces of the five branch veins turned red, but they could only grit their teeth without saying a word.

The atmosphere at the scene seemed to freeze all at once. Lu Ming was drinking tea. The three core elders did not speak to Li Ping, and the five branch vein masters could only stand still, daring not to speak.

Now Lu Ming is no longer the original waste master. He has unparalleled combat power. Cultivation has reached an incredible level. It is simpler to pinch them than an ant. Invisible, it has formed a strong power. .

In front of Lu Ming, the atmosphere did not dare to breathe.

"Lu Yunxiong, I have been killed!"

Suddenly, Lu Ming's voice sounded.

"what?"

Not only the five main branches, but also the three core elders were taken aback.

"Lu Yunxiong, I have been cut above the White Tiger House, so don't you have a lucky heart, betray the Lu family, this is the end."

Lu Ming said coldly.

Sisi...

Everyone took a breath.

Lu Ming actually slashed Lu Yunxiong at the White Tiger House, and can still come back alive. How much ability is this?

They are unimaginable.

At the same time, the five branch veins were terrified. They looked down and knelt down together, saying, "Young Master, on that day, we were really confused for a while. We also asked the Young Master to forgive sins. I will help the Young Master wholeheartedly in the future. , Revitalize the Lu family, if you violate it, you will not die!"

"Why don't I believe that?"

Lu Ming looked at the five branch veins with a smile.

The cold sweat on the main faces of the five branch veins became denser and kept dropping.

"Well, you all make the oath of heart demons, and I believe you."

Lu Ming said lightly.

"Inner Oath!"

The main faces of the five branch veins changed greatly.

The so-called heart demon vow is to swear to one's own heart and take the blood as a ladder.

The warrior, once he makes the oath of the demon, and if he breaks it in the future, then during cultivation, it is easy for the demon to attack and die.

"Why? You don't want to make an oath. I can't worry about leaving you behind."

Lu Ming's voice froze.

The main faces of the five branch veins changed drastically, and quickly said: "Let us swear!"

Afterwards, the five men made the oath of heart demons.

At this time, Lu Ming smiled on his face and said: "In the future, you will know that your choice is correct, now, go on!"

The five branch vein masters quickly retreated.

"The three elders, the Lu family has undergone repeated twists and turns, and their strength has been greatly reduced. However, people are fine but not many. Here, I have some cheats for the practice, you take it to practice!"

Lu Ming's cell phone glowed, and suddenly a stack of books appeared on the table.

"Cheats for martial arts skills?"

The three core elders had some doubts, each picked up a copy and looked through it.

As soon as they opened, the pupils of the three of them suddenly widened, revealing shock.

"Yellow-grade martial arts skills!"

"I am also a yellow top grade!"

"me too!"

The three core elders exclaimed in unison.

"The three elders, there are five yellow-level high-grade martial arts and ten yellow-level low-grade martial arts. You can take them to practice, and you can also choose good seedlings from the family and pass them on."

Lu Ming laughed.

"Five yellow top grades, ten yellow bottom grades?"

The three core elders took a breath.

You should know that the Lu family has only one yellow-level high-level exercise, which is regarded as a town-level exercise, and ordinary people are simply not qualified to practice.

The Huang class inferior martial arts, not many Lu family, only six or seven.

Now, Lu Ming has come up with so many secrets of exercises in one breath. If the Lu family's children practice, their strength will soon be improved.

"Thank you young master!"

The three core elders thanked Lu Ming, shaking with excitement.

"The three elders don't have to thank me. Since I am the young master of the Lu family, this is what I should do."

Lu Ming said.

In the remains of the Dongyi nationality, Lu Ming obtained more than 30 cheats of Huang-level exercises and martial arts. These cheats are of no use to him and can only be sold. It is better to stay in the Lu family and strengthen the Lu family. Strength.

"and also!"

Lu Ming thought, and some jade bottles appeared on the table.

In these jade bottles, there are some immortals.

Some can heal, some can detoxify, and others can improve the warrior realm, and even the training of martial arts warriors.

It was Lu Ming who got it from the enemies he killed. It was useless to Lu Ming, but it was very useful to the warriors who were mostly Lumai and Warriors.

"Take these immortals, as for how to divide them, you can do it!"

Lu Ming said.

"Young Master, you gave it to the family, what about you?"

A core elder.

"Take it, I can't use these."

Lu Ming laughed.

"Okay, that's good, we take it away, we must select the children who are loyal to Lujia to distribute it, and enhance the strength of Lujia."

Another core elder said excitedly.

The three carefully collected these immortals.

Li Ping looked at Landing Ming and brought out so many treasures, and couldn't close his mouth happily.

After collecting the things, the three core elders quit to Lu Ming. They were anxious to go back and discuss how to use these treasures well, and how to make the Lu family improve their strength as soon as possible.

Next, Lu Ming stayed at the Lu family for seven days.

Seven days later, Lu Ming decided to resign to Li Ping.

He couldn't hide in the Lu family all the time. Some things had to be faced. Moreover, Lu Yuntian had to investigate as soon as possible.

In the main compound.

"Minger, go out, be careful of everything!"

Li Ping did not retain Lu Ming, but told Lu Ming to be careful.

Men are aspiring in the Quartet, not to mention, it is impossible for a genius like Lu Ming to be trapped in one place. In that way, he is restrained.

Li Ping knows this very well, so there is no slight retention.

"Mum, rest assured, Ming'er will definitely be fine."

Lu Ming said.

Afterwards, Lu Ming hesitated, half-sounding, and said: "Mother, Minger has something to tell the mother!"

Lu Ming intends to tell Li Ping that Lu Yuntian may be still alive.