

Everlasting Dragon Emperor

Chapter 2: War Dragon

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Lu Chuan was carrying his hands, his face was cold, looking at Lu Ming, showing disdain.

"Ke Ming'er..."

Li Ping wanted to say more, but was interrupted by Lu Ming.

"Mother, we don't need to beg him, just move away," Lu Ming said.

"Ming'er, but your injury is still not good. What should you do in case of a cold this night!" Li Ping said with concern.

Lu Ming shook his head stubbornly and said, "Mother, I'm fine, let's move away, but sooner or later, we will move back. The main house is where you and your father are married, and no one can take it away."

"Fine then." Li Ping sighed and asked Qiuyue to pack things together.

Lu Chuan carrying his hands, looked at with a sneer, glanced around, suddenly his eyes light up.

"Wait a minute, you can't take this sword away."

Lu Chuan walked towards Li Ping, who was holding a sword in his hand.

Li Ping's face was white, and he held the long sword in his hand subconsciously, begging: "This sword is the only token left by Minger's father. It will be left for Minger in the future. You can't take it away."

"Since it was left by the former head of the family, you can't take it away. That's the property of the Lu family. You have to take it for confiscation. Moreover, Lu Ming can't even cultivate the real energy. What is the use of this long sword? Is it waste?"

Lu Chuan drank coldly, and his eyes showed fiery colors. He could see that this sword was very extraordinary, and it was a spirit soldier.

"No, Lu Chuan, I'm begging you." Li Ping, holding his long sword, was reluctant to let go.

Lu Chuan's eyes were cold and he shouted: "Toast without eating fines."

"Lu Chuan!"

Shouted.

Lu Ming's eyes were red and his hands clattered.

"Lu Chuan, the sword, you can take it, but you remember to me, sooner or later, I will get my own thing back, and it will be taken back ten times and one hundred times."

Lu Ming's eyes were extremely cold and he stared at the river.

When Lu Ming stared at him, Lu Chuan felt cold all over, but then he chuckled and said, "Lu Ming, is it just a waste that you can't awaken with your bloodline? Do you want me to give it back ten times and one hundred times? Haha, I wait Written."

For the past three years, Lu Yao has been under the wine that Lu Ming drank every day to suppress the blood veins of Yan Luo pollen. Therefore, three days ago, Lu Ming failed to awaken the blood vein under the eyes of everyone. After the failure, Lu Yao and the elders took the opportunity Shot.

"Mother, give him!" Lu Ming said.

Seemingly infected with Lu Ming's determined eyes, Li Ping gave Luchuan some reluctance.

Then, after finishing things, Li Ping touched down and walked out of the main gate of Lu Family.

Lu Ming looked back and glanced at the main house of the Lu family.

"One day, I will be back."

...

A small courtyard in the Dongxiang partial courtyard was originally a place where the people lived. There were three rooms and a small courtyard. At this time, Lu Ming and his three moved here.

Late at night, the ice was biting.

Lu Ming sat in the courtyard and clenched his fists together.

"Strength, this world, strength is everything. I just didn't have strength, so I was dug away by Lu Yao and the elders, and I didn't have strength. I couldn't even keep the main palace, and the sword left by my father couldn't."

"In this world, there is no strength, you can only suffer humiliation, there is no way to resist. Now, I can feel that my bloodline has been slowly reborn. Even if the bloodline of the rebirth is lower, as long as I work harder than others ten times, one hundred times, I believe that I will not be worse than others. One day, I can truly control my destiny and protect my loved ones."

Footsteps came from behind, Li Ping took a robe and put on Lu Ming, said: "Minger, it's cold outside, the room has been packed, please go into the room and rest."

"Mother, you have to rest earlier." Lu Ming smiled.

Back in the room, sitting on the bed, Lu Ming still had trouble sleeping.

"When will my bloodline be fully reborn and grow?"

Lu Ming thought about it, and then sank his mind into the spine.

He wanted to take a good look at what happened to the blood that hadn't grown.

At this time, there was some tingling sensation in the spine, and a hazy red light flashed out. In the red light, there was a finger-sized, worm-like figure faintly.

But it's a bit illusory and can't be seen.

"My bloodline hasn't fully grown, can it actually show up?" Lu Ming was a little surprised.

Generally only the fully awakened blood can be revealed.

"Since it can be seen, let's see if we can practice like a normal bloodline."
Thinking of this, Lu Ming began to run the basic qigong "Qi Gong" that everyone in the Lu family would know.

Immediately, the aura in the space kept converging towards the body of Landing Ming.

"The speed of absorbing Aura is almost comparable to that of the secondary bloodline."

Feeling the concentration of Reiki gathered around him, Lu Ming was overjoyed.

In the wild land of the gods, the warriors are divided into ordinary warriors and bloodline warriors.

However, ordinary warriors and bloodline warriors can't be compared at all. Bloodline warriors, awakening the blood in the body, not only can increase the combat power, but also the speed of cultivation is unmatched by ordinary warriors.

However, the number of bloodline warriors is extremely rare, and among the dozens of people, one person may not necessarily be able to awaken the bloodline.

But now, Lu Ming's bloodline has not yet fully grown, and the speed of absorbing Qi can be comparable to the second-level bloodline. What happens if it grows completely? What effect will it have?

Lu Ming looked forward to it very much.

Reiki is constantly gathering, absorbed by Lu Ming, and penetrates into the body.

After an hour, Lu Ming opened his eyes.

After an hour of cultivation, he felt his injuries were better, and his original body was weak and sickly, and he had improved a little.

"If you go on like this, within a few days, my injury will heal, and my physique will gradually improve. Then, the speed of cultivation will increase."

Lu Ming thought, could not help reaching out to touch his neck, where there was only a silk thread, and the bronze pendant was gone.

"I can be born again, it should be related to the bronze pendant. Now the bronze pendant has reached my eyebrows. I don't know what effect it has?"

Lu Ming thought, his heart sank into his eyebrows, and wanted to feel it.

As soon as his mind sank into his eyebrows, a ring of halo emanated from his heart, and then the halo turned into a vortex.

The vortex continued to grow larger and enveloped Lu Ming.

At the next moment, the sky turned around, and Lu Ming found him in another place.

Lu Ming was taken aback, and looked around quickly.

At this time, he was standing on a flat stone platform, the stone platform was about ten meters long and wide, and the three directions of the stone platform were all chaotic.

There is only one direction, with a row of stone ladders.

After the ninety-ninth stone ladder, it is also a platform, and that platform is forward, and there is another row of stone ladders.

One layer after another, I don't know how many, and the top of the stone ladder and platform is a palace.

Because of the distance, Lu Ming couldn't see the truth. He could only vaguely see that the gate of the palace seemed to be open. In the haze, there

seemed to be a figure sitting there, and a sound of chanting came from the palace. .

The sound of chanting passed into his ears, Lu Ming felt a moment of spirit, all his troubles seemed to disappear, his mind and body fell into ethereal, and his mind was extremely clear.

"What's going on? How can I appear here? Where is this? Hey, there is a stone tablet there, and a black iron box."

On one side of the platform, there is only a stone tablet and a box.

There are four words written on the stele: Supreme Temple.

Apart from these four words, there is nothing else.

Later, Lu Ming turned his eyes to the black iron box.

The box is not large, less than half a meter wide, and less than one meter long.

Lu Ming opened the box and found three books and a jade bottle inside.

On the jade bottle, there are three words written: Wash the pill.

"Xiedan Pill? Actually Xiandan Pill?"

Lu Ming was ecstatic, and quickly opened the lid of the jade bottle. Suddenly, a strong medicinal fragrance rushed to the nose. In the jade bottle, a fiery red elixir, the size of the fingertips, was crystal clear.

Washing the pill, it is said that it can wash the essence and cut the pith, make people reborn, and greatly enhance the physique of the warrior. This is a panacea that is hard to find. Wind and Fire City has not appeared a few times in the past thousand years.

"With the Washing Pills, can my frail constitution and the problem of meridian blockage be greatly improved."

Lu Ming was extremely hot and excited.

Take a deep breath, cover the jade bottle, set it aside carefully, and then pick up the three-step book and read it.

This is the three skills of martial arts.

"True Dragon Warrior", "Fire Dragon Fist", "Dragon Snake Footwork".

Lu Ming first opened the "Treasure of the Dragon".

"True Dragon Warrior", god-level exercises, cultivated to the peak, with the power of the dragon, unparalleled combat power, sweeping the world.

"God... God-level exercises?"

Lu Ming's eyes glared round, his breath thickened.

The martial arts skills are generally divided into five levels: heaven, earth, mystery, yellow and non-influx.

And each level is divided into two grades.

The highest level is not influx, as the name implies, the lowest is not in grade.

But above the Celestial Level exercises, there is actually another level, which is the Divine Level.

But God-level, it is just a legend. Lu Ming has never heard of anyone who has God-level skills.

As far as he knew, one of the highest exercises of the Lu family was only at the top grade.

But now, there is a book of God-level exercises in front of Lu Ming. How could Lu Ming not be surprised? How not to be excited?

It is a pity that this "Zhong Long Zhen Jue" only has the first level of mentality, and can only be cultivated to the level of the Tongmai, and the cultivation of the next level requires the second level of practice.

On the second floor, there is a box on the second platform after the ninety-nine stairs.

Lu Ming turned from page to page, to the last page, and found a line.

'If you want to practice the second layer of the True Dragon War, you need to get through the three gods. If you don't get through the three mountains, you will forcibly practice the second layer, and you will definitely burst through the veins and die.'

Lu Ming took a breath, this cultivation requirement is too high.

The warrior cultivation is divided into Tongmai, warrior, warrior, great warrior, warrior, warrior...

The level of Tongmai is the foundation of the martial arts practice and the easiest.

The human body has nine meridians and eighty-one acupoints.

The first three are called human veins, the middle three are called earth veins, and the last three are called heaven veins.

The warrior can break through to the next realm, the warrior realm, and become a real warrior as long as he breaks through the nine meridians of the 'Heaven and Earth'.

But in fact, there are three meridians above the nine meridians, which are called the divine meridians.

But there are too few too few who can get through the spirit.

Lu Yao, just got through a magical line, and alarmed the whole Wind and Fire City, and the elders' court made a direct decision to let her take charge of the Lu family.

"For God-level exercises, I must get through three godlines."

Lu Ming shook his fist, then looked at the other two cheats.

The other two books, one is boxing, yellow-level inferior martial arts, and the other is body-style, also yellow-level inferior martial arts.

Although it is a yellow-level inferior martial art, even the Lu family can't come up with a few.

Putting down some martial arts, Lu Ming picked up Xidan Dan again, opened the bottle cap, and swallowed Xidan Dan in the mouth.

The powerful medicine dissolves in the body, penetrates into Lu Ming's muscles, bones, and internal organs, and begins to improve Lu Ming's physique.

Lu Ming could even hear the vibration of the bones in the body and the sound of the muscles crawling. He was hot all over, and a trace of black impurities were discharged from the body.

His body is constantly becoming stronger and stronger, which originally blocked the withered meridians, and has become alive and vivid.