

Everlasting Dragon Emperor

#Chapter 21: Xuanyuan Sword School Goodbye - Read Everlasting Dragon Emperor Chapter 21: Xuanyuan Sword School Goodbye

Chapter 21: Xuanyuan Sword School Goodbye

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At this moment, everyone looked at the elders and Lu Yao.

Lu Ming was right, nourishing the veins with blood for three years, and then depriving Lu Ming's blood veins for fusion, this test can be tested.

"Lu Ming, what kind of thing are you? You can test it if you say it?" The elder elder is still unwilling to quibble.

But other people are not fools. Where can they guess the look of Lu Yao and the elders?

What Lu Ming said is mostly true.

At this moment, almost everyone looked at Lu Yao and the elders.

To nourish the blood with blood, and then deprive it, this is definitely a taboo in the martial arts world, too shameful.

"Lu Yunxiong!"

At this time, the seven core elders looked at the elders with disappointment in their eyes.

In particular, the oldest core elder was angered and shouted: "Lu Yunxiong, as the elder of the Lu family, you have done such a mean and shameless thing, how can you stand up to the ancestors and ancestors. How to serve the elders?"

"Today, the Presbyterian Hospital announced the removal of Lu Yunxiong as the elder, and also withdrew Lu Yao's appointment as the head of the Lu family."

"What? Do you want to remove the position of my elder elder? You actually withdrew my position for the little **** Lu Ming? You have to remember that Yao'er has been married to Duanmu's family."

The big elder shouted and lifted the Duanmu family.

Duan Muqing's face is also very ugly, looking at the seven core elders, saying: "You better consider clearly, Lu Yao and my Duanmu family married, let her take over the Lu family, that is the honor of your Lu Jia Tianda, will probably be more Prosperity and prosperity, and you are doing this now is to dig your own grave."

Duan Muqing's words changed the faces of the seven core elders and the others in the Lu family.

They can care about Lu Yao and the elders, but they cannot care about the Duanmu family behind Lu Yao.

The Duanmu family is too strong, and the ancestors of the Xuanyuan sword faction want to destroy the Lu family.

But in this case, if you let Lu Yao take over as the head of the family, and even help Lu Yao to deal with Lu Ming, then the Lu family really has to become a city of wind and fire, and even a joke of many cities.

How to choose?

Pappa!

Suddenly, Mulan stood up and clapped his palms, saying, "Duan Muqing, what a prestige? Do you think you can represent the Duanmu family? Or, can the Duanmu family represent the Xuanyuan sword faction? , Lu Family, I am Mullan, I want to see, what can you do with the Duanmu family?"

"Mulan, you... are you sure you want to do more business?" Duan Muqing's face changed.

"I'm in control!" Muran drank coldly, very strong.

"Senior Duanmu!"

Duan Muqing still needs to talk about it, Lu Yao shouted at him, saying: "Senior Duan Mu, Lu Yao is willing to join the Baihuyuan, every Lu family, don't forget it!"

Duanmuqing's eyes flashed, and he smiled, saying: "Yes, every Lujia, a slap in a big place, don't forget, with the talent of Miss Lu Yao, he will look at the entire raging empire, and even set foot on a broader stage. ."

Lu Yao nodded, turned to look at Lu Ming, his voice was extremely cold, said: "Lu Ming, have the ability, today you will kill me, otherwise, the shame you gave me today, I will give back ten times in the future!"

"The shame I gave you?"

Lu Ming smiled and said, "It's really ridiculous. Everything today was originally blamed on you. If it were not for your deprivation of my blood, how could it be today?"

"Lu Yao, I won't kill you. I will let you verify your words with your own eyes. There is an insurmountable gap between me and you.

"Also, your so-called peerless genius Duan Lin, one day, I will let you see it with my own eyes, I stepped on him."

"Now you can get away."

Lu Ming withdrew his sword, and his confident and determined voice spread throughout the audience.

"Lu Ming, the time is still long, you wait for me, dad, you and elder brother, follow me to Xuanyuan Jianpai together!"

Lu Yao Binghan's voice sounded.

Duan Muqing also looked at Lu Ming coldly and said, "Lu Ming, it's you alone? Can't even match Duan Mulin's one finger, I hope you don't join the Xuanyuan Sword School, otherwise, you will find, What a stupid, ignorant thing you said today, lets go!"

Roar!

Chi Yan Hu roared, Lu Yao, and the big elders landed on the river, followed Duan Muqing and others to ride the Chi Yan Tiger, and left the place in embarrassment without even packing things up.

With the departure of Lu Yao and others, today's events came to an end.

Although other young people of the Lu family have not yet started to compete, but no one pays attention.

Today's events are really twists and turns, beyond everyone's expectations.

Originally, most people believed that today's protagonist is Lu Yao.

She will hold the name of a genius and use her peerless resources to land on the head of the Lu family and make a good story.

But all of this, because of a person, has undergone earth-shaking changes.

He is Lu Ming, he is the protagonist of today.

"Okay, Lu Ming, domineering and confident enough, how about it? Join me in Suzakuin, and I will upset that genius Duan Mulin in the future."

Muran clapped, not hiding her appreciation.

Then she said: "However, I will not promise you any conditions, martial arts, everything must be obtained by myself."

Everyone is speechless, how can there be such an invitation to invite others?

But Lu Ming's behavior made them dumbfounded. He nodded and said, "Master Tang, I promise you to join Zhuqueyuan."

The reason he agreed to Mulan was mainly to thank her for her help.

Moreover, anyway, he also has to join a strong sect to practice, in order to have more resources.

The Xuanyuan Sword School gathered the geniuses who entered the Eastern Thousand Cities of the Lie Sun Empire. Only on such a vast stage, they competed with many geniuses, and Lu Ming could go further on martial arts.

In the corner of partiality, there can never be great achievements.

"Good!" Mulan was overjoyed. Others thought Lu Ming had no blood, but she could have sensed it long ago. Lu Ming had blood power on her body.

Such a genius, joining the Suzakurin, may bring different changes to the Suzakurin?

"Lu Ming, the only thing I can promise you is that after you enter the Xuanyuan Sword School, the elders of the Duanmu family dare not dare to deal with you openly, but the younger generation of the Duanmu family depends on you."

Then Mulan waved his hand, and a jade card flew to Lu Ming, saying: "Lu Ming, two months later, you took this jade card and went to Xuanyuan Jianpai Suzaku House, you can join the Suzaku House directly. "

The jade card is inscribed with the ever-present Suzaku.

"Thank you Master Mu!" Lu Ming clenched his fists and then put away the jade card.

Enough is enough, as long as the senior figures of the Duanmu family dont shoot.

If he couldn't even pass the level of Duanmu's younger generation, then what kind of martial arts should he repair?

"Giggle, Lu Ming, then I am waiting for you at the Xuanyuan Sword School!"

Mulan smiled charmingly, then got up and left Lujiayan Wuchang directly.

"Lu Ming, you are welcome to join the Xuanyuan Sword School, and I hope you will become a strong generation in the future."

Gao Shi and Tie Zhong got up one after another to congratulate Lu Ming.

"Thank you two seniors, I didn't choose Qinglong Academy and Xuanwu Academy today, I'm very sorry." Lu Ming saluted.

"Haha, anyway!"

Gao Shi laughed.

Lu Ming's attitude made them very useful.

"This Lu Ming is not only talented, but also humble and upright, and will become a great weapon in the future."

Both thought so.

"Lu Ming, then goodbye our Xuanyuan sword faction!"

Liu Qian smiled.

Immediately, Gao Shi and Tie Zhong, and Liu Qian also led people to leave here.

Other young Lu family, they have no intention of watching.

With the departure of the messengers from several courtyards, everyone in the Lu family was in no mood, and the ceremony behind them was also hastily ended.

However, what happened today is destined to shake the entire Wind and Fire City.

The name of Lu Ming will also set off a gust of wind in Fenghuo City.

But this time, it was in the name of genius.

Chapter 22: Changes brought by strength

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

The clan meeting was over. The next day, Lu Ming, Li Ping and Qiu Yue moved back to the main palace.

Standing in front of the main palace door, Lu Ming thought a lot.

All of this is due to changes in strength.

If he is still the waste from which his blood was taken away, then it goes without saying that he can move back to the main house, even his own life can't be saved, and Li Ping and Qiu Yue will certainly not have a better life in the future.

But because of his rise, everything has changed. He not only smashed Lu Yunxiong and Lu Yao's plans, but also regained the main palace. Li Ping's future life is also guaranteed.

Lu Ming is the first heir of the Lu family, and he can take over as the head of the Lu family whenever he wants.

But this is not enough. Everything is just the beginning. In Xuanyuan Sword School, Lu Ming knows that there are still bigger challenges waiting for him.

He cannot afford to be slack.

"Ming'er, go in, the room has been packed." Li Ping came out with a sword in his hand and smiled.

The elders sent four young maids to serve Li Ping and Lu Ming, so soon, Lu Yao and others in the main house were cleared.

"Ming'er, now you are successful in martial arts, you can use this spirit soldier sent by your father!" Li Ping handed the long sword in his hand to Lu Ming.

This long sword, previously captured by Lu Chuan, is now back in their hands.

Lu Ming nodded, took the sword, and walked in with Li Ping.

Back in the room, Lu Ming began to practice.

A few days ago, he used Ling Yuan Dan to cultivate from the peak of the warrior's weight to the early stage of the warrior's triple. It suddenly crossed two levels. The foundation is inevitably unstable and needs to be consolidated.

After several hours of practicing the dragon dragon, Lu Ming entered the Supreme Temple and began to practice martial arts.

In a blink of an eye, seven days have passed.

On this day, Lu Ming was practicing martial arts in the Supreme Shrine. Feeling that there was movement outside, he came out of the Supreme Shrine.

As soon as I came out, I heard Qiuyue's voice from outside: "Master, Lu Bing comes to see you."

"Lu Bing?" Lu Ming froze, opened the door, and went out.

Qiuyue nodded and said, "Master, do you want to see me?"

Lu Ming smiled and said, "See, why not!"

When I came to the living room, I saw Lu Bing walking around uncomfortably there.

Upon seeing Lu Ming, Lu Bing showed a smile on his face, and cried: "Ming Shao, you are finally here."

Noting the change in the title of Lu Bing, Lu Ming smiled lightly and sat down at the top of his head, saying, "What is the matter with you?"

Lu Bing suddenly gave Lu Ming a fist and said: "Ming Shao, I came today to apologize to you. I used to have no eyes, I don't know the talent of Ming Shao, offended Ming Shao you, I hope your adults don't count the villains, do not worry about it."

"Lu Bing, the five elders let you come?" Lu Ming said.

Lu Bing smiled and said, "Yes, it was indeed my father who asked me to come, but it is also my own meaning. There is less Ming, there are five thousand and two silver tickets here, I hope you can accept it."

Lu Bing took out a stack of silver tickets and handed them to Lu Ming.

"Okay, Qiuyue, you help me take it."

Lu Ming laughed.

To be honest, Lu Bing didn't put it in his heart. Since the other party sent a silver ticket to apologize, why didn't he accept it?

Qiuyue stepped forward to receive the silver ticket, and a small face was flushed with excitement. She had not seen so many silver tickets!

Although Lu Bing was extremely painful, he still squeezed out a smile and said, "Thank you and me, then I will leave."

"Master, the head of the Li family came to see you."

As soon as Lu Bing left, another maid came to report.

"Li Family Master, Li Fu." Lu Ming frowned.

He has a very bad impression of Li Fu.

"Did you inform my wife?" Lu Ming asked.

The maid said: "Notified."

At this point, Li Ping came over and said, "Minger, your uncle is here, see you!"

Lu Ming nodded and then told the maid to bring Li Fu in.

"Haha, little girl, Minger, I came to see you." As soon as he came in, Li Fu laughed, with a happy smile on his face. I don't know. I thought he had a good relationship with Lu Ming. , How intimate it is!

"Brother." Li Ping cried.

But Lu Ming sneered with a sneer, sitting casually, saying, "Master Li, what are you doing at the Lu family today? Wouldn't it be my "waste"?"

"Cough!"

Li Fu coughed a few times, his old face turned slightly red, and smiled a few times, saying, "How is Minger so genius, how could it be waste? I will break his leg when someone says so next time."

"Minger, uncle was old and confused before hearing the rumors from others, and hope you don't mind."

Lu Ming suddenly came to apologize again.

This outbreak of Lu Ming is indeed very alarming. Although he offended the people of the Duanmu family, Lu Ming was actually favored by the Ling Yao Tang Mulan, and his future achievements are hard to say.

Moreover, at least for now, the Lu family and Lu Ming are definitely heirs. Therefore, Lu Bing and Li Fu, who had offended him before, couldn't sit still and came to reconcile and apologize.

In the world of martial arts, the strongest is the most respected, which is most vividly reflected at the moment.

"Brother, don't worry, Minger won't take it seriously."

Li Ping said with a happy smile on his face.

"That's good, my little sister, I prepared ten Qiqidan for my brother this time. With a little heart, you can accept it!" Li Fu took out a jade bottle and said.

Ju Qi Dan, a second-level inferior medicine, one for two thousand and two silvers, ten for twenty thousand and two silvers, it seems that this time Li Fu really got his blood.

You know, twenty-two thousand silver is equivalent to the income of the Li family for half a year.

Lujia, the largest family in Fenghuo City, earns only 200,000 silver a year.

"Thank you so much!" Lu Ming received it directly.

Originally, Lu Ming didn't want Li Fu as a bird, but after all, the Li family was Li Ping's maiden family. Lu Ming could see that Li Ping still cared about the attitude of the Li family. Li Fulai apologized, and Li Ping was obviously very happy.

Therefore, for Li Ping, Lu Ming also has to install it. Those ten Qi Qi Dans will not be collected.

Seeing Lu Ming accept it, Li Fu finally let go of his heart. Although he was deeply distressed by twenty thousand two dollars, it was an investment. If Lu Ming really rose in the future, his Li family would not be too sad.

I knew that Lu Ming had such a talent, he would not offend Lu Ming like that before.

After chatting for a while, Li Fu left.

"Qiuyue, how many meridians do you get through now?" After Li Fu left, Lu Ming quickly asked Qiuyue.

Li Ping also looked at Qiuyue curiously.

"Master, ma'am, I just got through eight meridians yesterday!" Qiuyue replied.

"What?" Lu Ming and Li Ping were shocked, staring at Qiuyue stunned.

The first few meridians are relatively easy, but the harder they get to the back.

It's only been more than ten days. Qiuyue has opened up eight veins. The key is to practice the basic exercises like "Gathering Qigong".

And he hasn't taken the panacea yet. This talent is really amazing.

"Don't Qiuyue get through the bloodline without relying on the bloodline?"

Lu Ming couldn't help thinking.

"Mother, Qiuyue, don't say this for now."

Lu Ming said to Li Ping and Qiu Yue.

Both nodded.

Chapter 23: Set off, the boy's dream

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

The next day, Lu Ming went to the Lujia Bookstore and selected a yellow-level inferior exercise "Yunyu Jue" for Qiuyue.

It's not Lu Ming's stingy, reluctant to give Qiuyue the real recipe to Qiuyue's cultivation, but rather the dragon's true recipe is as young as the sun, extremely domineering, it is really not suitable for Qiuyue's cultivation.

The practice method is not suitable, even if it is not advanced, sometimes it will be counterproductive.

Yunyu Jue, with softness and justness, just fits Qiuyue.

In addition, Lu Ming also selected a Jinghong swordsmanship for Qiuyue, which is the inferior martial art of Huang class.

Now, Lu Ming wants to choose what kind of exercises and martial arts, no one in the Lu family can say a word.

After choosing the martial arts skills, Lu Ming went to the Ling Yao Tang and bought a batch of dragons and tigers for Qiuyue to help Qiuyue practice.

When buying Longhudan, Lu Ming discovered that Mulan was no longer in the Lingyaotang. According to the people in the Lingyaotang, Mulan had returned to the Xuanyuan Sword School.

Mulan went to the Ling Yao Tang as the host, but it was just a trial. Now that the trial is over, he naturally returns to the Xuanyuan Sword School.

After giving Qigong martial arts and medicine to Qiuyue, Lu Ming returned to the room, entered the Supreme Temple, and began to devour the Qi Qi Dan to practice.

Like other medicines, once Qiqi Dan swallows the mouth, a strong attraction is emitted from the spine, which absorbs the medicine properties of Juqidan, and then refines the impurities, pouring into pure energy, being Lu Ming Transform into true qi.

Juqidan, a second-grade inferior medicine, is much stronger than Longhudan, but much worse than Lingyuandan.

Lu Ming's cultivation practice is constantly improving.

However, Lu Ming's true qi is two times stronger than ordinary true qi. If you want to improve, you need more energy, and you need three times the ordinary true qi.

In other words, Lu Ming wants to improve his cultivation practice, and the energy consumed will be three times that of ordinary people.

It is also helpless and powerful, which means paying more.

After all the ten Juqidan were refined, Lu Ming's cultivation practice only broke through from the triple early stage of the warrior to the early stage of the fourth warrior.

This is a total of twenty-two thousand silver, and Lu Ming has raised a level, which is a luxury. No one else can afford it.

Like the elite children of the Lu family, they will be able to lead two auras in one year.

At this speed, Lu Ming was not satisfied at all. After ten Ju Qi Dan were used up, Lu Ming went to the Ling Yao Tang and purchased 30 Ju Qi Dan at one time. Even with a 10% discount, it would cost a total of RMB 54,000. Thousands of silver.

Suddenly, the 130,000 silver that Lu Ming got from the sand snake robber was less than 152,000.

After buying a good medicine, Lu Ming continued to practice.

The further the cultivation base is, the more energy is required for ascension. When Lu Ming refines all 30 Qiqidan, Lu Ming's cultivation base can be upgraded to the early stage of the sixth warrior.

After further consolidation, the time has passed for more than a month, and only half a month is left before the days when the Xuanyuan Sword School opened its doors and accepted the students.

Over the past month or so, Lu Ming has gained a lot. Not only is the cultivation speed improved, but the cultivation of martial arts is also a thousand miles away.

The Yanlong Boxing and Dragon Snake Steps have been trained to the fifth level one after another.

The yellow-level high-grade swordsmanship streamer swordsmanship, also practiced to the fourth level, pure fire.

Lu Ming's strength, compared with a month and a half ago, had a qualitative fly-by.

But the most amazing thing is Qiuyue.

For more than a month, Qiuyue, with "Yunyu Jue" and Longhudan, actually opened up three divine veins, stunned Lu Ming and Li Ping.

The reason why Lu Ming got through the three divine veins was relying on the god-level exercises "True Dragon Warrior", as well as the bizarre blood vessels that did not fully grow out.

But Qiuyue's bloodline hasn't awakened yet. He still practices the Huang-level inferior exercises, which is too horrible.

But no matter what, Lu Ming and Li Ping were extremely happy for Qiuyue.

On this day, Lu Ming was ready to leave for the Xuanyuan Sword School.

"Mother, this 10,000 silver ticket, you can use it later!"

In the courtyard, Lu Ming took out 12,000 silver tickets and handed them to Li Ping.

"Ming'er, what are you doing? You are about to go to the Xuanyuan Sword School. There are many places where you need to use silver in your cultivation. What do you do for me? I am in the Lu family and there is nothing missing."

Li Ping quickly pushed the silver ticket back to Lu Ming.

Lu Ming smiled: "Mother, Ming'er has encountered adventures, there is no shortage of money at all, you can keep them, and use them slowly in the future."

Seeing Lu Ming's confident and determined eyes, Li Ping did not refuse anymore and took away the bank note.

Looking at the energetic Lu Ming in front of him, Li Ping felt extremely relieved and proud.

Her son finally had a good time.

"Ming'er, go to Xuanyuan Sword School this time, let Qiuyue go with you!"

After thinking for a while, Li Ping smiled gently.

"Ma'am, I'm gone, who will take care of you!" Aside, Qiuyue's face changed.

"Silly girl, don't I have Chuntao and the four of them now? I'm afraid no one will take care of it, and, with your martial talents, stay with me, wouldn't you have buried you."

Li Ping touched Qiuyue's head gently.

"Madam!" Qiuyue's nose was sour, and her eyes were rolling in her eyes.

Lu Ming sighed, indeed, with Qiuyue's martial talent, he continued to stay in the Lu family, which was really buried.

Lu Ming also had this plan. He wanted to take Qiuyue to Xuanyuan Sword School to see if he could also join Xuanyuan Sword School. Among Xuanyuan Sword School, maybe someone could help Qiuyue to awaken the bloodline.

"Okay, Ming'er, it's not too early. Let's go now!"

Li Ping said.

"Mother, then we will go, you pay more attention to your body." Lu Ming was also very reluctant.

"Go, be careful on the road!" Li Ping smiled.

"Ma'am, you need to pay more attention to your body, Qiuyue will come back to see you." Qiuyue said with tears in her eyes.

"Go!" Li Ping nodded and smiled.

Lu Ming nodded, not much to say, took Qiuyue, and turned away.

Some things are not done by saying, but by doing.

Looking at the back view of Landing Ming's departure, Li Ping's eyes were a little red, and he murmured softly in his mouth: "Minger, mother believe, when you see you next time, you are already a real strongman, just like your father !"

...

Lu Ming took Qiuyue to the Lujia Stables. Since Qiuyue had not learned to ride a horse, she only led a green-scale horse and left the city.

Outside the City of Wind and Fire, Lu Ming flicked the horse rein, and the blue-scale horse rushed out like a gust of wind, and left.

The vast earth, boundless, Lu Ming's arms leaned on Qiuyue, smelling the faint fragrance of Qiuyue's hair, galloping between heaven and earth, and suddenly, a sense of pride was born in the heart and ambitious.

Drunk lying on the knees of beautiful women, walking the world with swords, happy enmity, and companionship, this is the dream of all men.

Men's dreams will always be in rivers and lakes.

A pot of muddy wine, a song of love, a life of madness! Heroes use swords to dominate the world.

In this life, since let Lu Ming get the Supreme Temple and rise, then Lu Ming will not be willing to be ordinary.

Wind and Fire City is just the beginning. The Xuanyuan Sword School will not be the end. This life is destined to be vigorous!

Chapter 24: Xuanjian City, Wei Ziming

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

The green scale horse, covered with blue scales, has the blood of the monster, it is extremely strong, and can travel three thousand miles a day.

More than ten days later, Lu Ming and Qiuyue came to Xuanjian City.

Xuanjian City, only fifty miles from Xuanyuan Sword School, is the closest city to Xuanyuan Sword School, so it is extremely prosperous.

The population and area are more than ten times that of Fenghuo City.

Caravans from other parts of the raging empire come and go, very lively.

The street is wide enough for ten veterinary cars to run side by side, and the streets are full of shops.

Lu Ming and Qiuyue were the first time they came to such a big city. They looked like villagers entering the city. They were very curious and looked east and west.

After shopping for a long time, the stomach croaked, and the two found a restaurant and walked in.

The restaurant is three floors high, with an elegant atmosphere inside, and the two-person walk from the third floor.

On the third floor, most of the tables were already seated. When Lu Ming and Qiu Yue walked in, the eyes of the others were all bright.

Lu Ming, with a slender figure and a pretty face, wore a corset swordsman robe, and he looked very heroic.

Qiuyue, graceful, pure and moving, walked with Lu Ming like a pair of golden boys and girls.

There is a table where two young people sit, one of them, dressed in a brocade dress, wrapped in a jade belt, looks like a very expensive young son, seventeen or eighteen years old.

The other, about the same age, has a thin figure and is dressed up.

As soon as the young man in Jinyi saw Lu Ming and Qiuyue coming in, his eyes suddenly turned bright. To be precise, he was staring at Qiuyue, his eyes glowing hot.

When he looked at Lu Ming, there was a hint of murder in his eyes.

"A flower is inserted in the cow dung!" the young man Jinyi whispered.

Lu Ming and Qiuyue naturally didn't pay attention to the eyes of others. The two found a seat by the window and ordered a few small dishes, a pot of fine wine, and they ate and drank.

"Master, there are so many people in Xuanjian City!" Qiuyue picked up the wine glass and took a sip. Suddenly her cheeks flew red, and her eyes mistyly watched the landing.

Lu Ming also took the wine glass, drank it, and then said: "Yes, it is only two days from the annual opening of the Xuanyuan Sword School, and there are nearly two thousand young people in the eastern part of the raging empire. Junjie is here."

At that moment, the young man in Jinyi picked up the glass and walked over with the thin young man.

"This girl, under Weiming Ziming, doesn't know the girl's name? Can you enjoy a drink with your face."

The son of Jinyi picked up the wine glass and said, but his eyes were squinting at Qiuyue's body, his hot eyes made no secret.

As for Lu Ming, he was directly ignored.

Seen by Wei Ziming in this way, Qiuyue was a little uncomfortable and disgusted in his heart, saying: "I'm sorry, I just drank it and now I don't want to drink!"

Rejected by Qiuyue on the spot, Wei Ziming's complexion immediately dimmed.

"Smelly girl, what do you mean? My younger master told you to accompany the drink, that is worthy of you, don't give your face shame!"

The dry young man next to Wei Ziming drank coldly, then turned to look at Lu Ming and shouted: "Boy, what are you still sitting for? Don't roll away, your young master will ask you for this position."

Lu Ming frowned, and the two were really rampant. Lu Ming didn't say a word, and they let him get away as soon as they came up.

"Where's the wild dog, barking and barking here." Lu Ming picked up the glass and took another sip, coldly said.

"Boy, are you bold enough to talk to me like this? Find death!"

The skinny young man's face was very ugly, and he shouted, and his fingers were like eagle claws, grabbing directly to Lu Ming's throat.

The claws caught the air and made a sneering noise. They were extremely sharp.

If Lu Ming was caught in his throat, he would definitely be cut off the throat.

It's really overbearing. Everyone is just a servant. If they don't agree, they will kill.

"Every warrior doubles, let me go!"

Lu Ming drank coldly, then slap shot.

This slap came first, and the heavy fan was on the face of the dry and thin young man. The dry and thin young man screamed, and his body was directly flew out of the fan and fell to the ground.

This made everyone else in the restaurant stunned, and then whispered.

"Who is this kid? How dare even Wei Ziming's men dare to fight? How brave!"

"Wei Ziming is the eldest son of the lord of the city of Weihuo Cheng, this boy is about to finish."

"I guess this kid doesn't know Wei Ziming's origin at all, otherwise he would dare to beat Wei Ziming's servants. After all, playing dogs also depends on the owner."

The sound of discussion around him naturally spread into Lu Ming's ears.

Lu Ming suddenly realized that he was originally from the City of Fire, no wonder he was so arrogant.

There are tens of thousands of imperial cities in the scorching sun, and they are divided into different levels according to their scale and strength.

Mainly divided into: inferior, medium and superior.

Wind and Fire City belongs to the inferior city, many people may not have heard of it.

But the City of Fire is a top-tier city with great strength and a famous eastern empire.

"Ah, kid, do you dare to beat me? You are dead, you are dead!" the thin young man shouted frantically.

And Wei Ziming's face was even more gloomy, his cold killer flashed in his eyes, staring at the landing, and said: "Boy, do you know? I'm the eldest son of the main palace of the City of Weihuo Cheng?"

"I just know!" Lu Ming said very calmly.

"Oh? It turns out that you didn't know it just now, but it's not too late to know now. Now, you kneel down and apologize, palm yourself with thirty mouths, and then leave the girl, get out, I can consider forgiving you."

Wei Ziming said very confidently that he believed Lu Ming would have agreed after he knew his identity.

But the next moment, he froze immediately.

Because Lu Ming just glanced at him casually, said lightly: "I thought your dog was a fool. It turned out that you are more stupid than him. Now you disappear from my eyes immediately, otherwise you will be fanned together."

Everyone else in the restaurant was quiet, Wei Zi was mad, but Lu Ming didn't expect to be even more mad.

"Boy, you dare to play me, to death!"

Wei Ziming was furious and slapped, slamming at Landing Ming's face.

In the palm of your hand, there is a huge amount of true energy, and the five-fold cultivation of a samurai is undoubtedly revealed.

But before he slapped his hand, Lu Ming held his wrist.

Click!

Then, the sound of broken bones sounded, and a painful pain came out, making Wei Zi wailing.

"Ah! My hands, broken, let me go, I want you to die without a burial place." Wei Zi Ming wailed and wailed.

Snapped!

But at the next moment, Lu Ming slapped him directly in the face, making Wei Ziming's cry stop suddenly.

Wei Ziming stared at his eyes, staring at the landing stunned, he was stunned.

He didn't expect Lu Ming to dare to slap him.

"I said, you won't get away, even fan you together!"

Lu Ming's calm voice sounded, then ~

Snapped!

Another slap sounded, fanning on Wei Ziming's other face.

Suddenly, Wei Ziming's faces bulged high and swollen like a pig's head.

Then, Lu Ming was so angry that he threw Wei Ziming to the stairs and said, "Roll me right away or you will break your limbs."

Chapter 25: Assassination, Shadow Wolf Pavilion

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

Sisi...

There was a sound of breathing down the air.

On the third floor, everyone looked shocked at Landing.

Previously, Lu Ming slapped and fanned the thin young man. Everyone guessed that Lu Ming didn't know Wei Ziming before he dared to shoot.

If we knew Wei Ziming's identity, Lu Ming would never dare to shoot.

But they never imagined that when Lu Ming knew Wei Ziming's identity, he still dared to shoot, and it was even more ruthless.

Too arrogant and overbearing.

"Boy, if you are kind, you leave your name!" Wei Ziming stood up in embarrassment, holding back his anger and looking at the land with a bitter look.

"Lu Ming!" Lu Ming smiled faintly and calmly reported the name.

He didn't even fear Duanmu's family, why fear the Wei family?

"Okay, let's wait and see!" Wei Ziming gritted his teeth and said fiercely.

Then went downstairs with the skinny youth.

"In my opinion, this Wei Ziming will never give up, and will definitely retaliate!"

"That's absolute. Weihuo City has always been overbearing. This time Wei Ziming suffered such a big loss. How could it be that way."

"Wei Ziming's younger brother, Wei Ziyou, is a rare genius of the Wei family. This time, he also came to participate in the assessment of the Xuanyuanjian School. He was called the top 100 masters in this group of newcomers, and his brother was beaten. Most of Wei Ziyou won't care!"

After Wei Ziming left, there was a lot of discussion in the restaurant.

But Lu Ming just smiled and continued to eat and drink with Qiuyue.

Outside the restaurant, Wei Ziming looked sullen and vicious.

"Master, do we have to find the second young master and let the second young master take action against this person?"

Asked the thin young man.

"Of course I have to tell the second brother, but I don't have to do it now. Two days later, the appraisal of the Xuanyuanjian faction will be accepted. After the assessment, the Xuanyuanjian faction will hold a trial together with the other four disciples besides the Kirin Academy. When the second brother killed Lu Ming in the trial, I want him to join the Xuanyuan Sword School and die in despair!!

Wei Ziming said ruthlessly.

...

After Lu Ming and Qiuyue had eaten, they strolled around Xuanjian City for a while, then found an inn and opened two rooms.

Entering the room, Lu Ming sat cross-legged.

Slightly feeling the itching coming from the spine, Lu Ming's face showed a hint of joy.

After almost four months, he finally felt that the bloodline was about to grow completely.

It was only the last step, Lu Ming felt that the shortest period was three to five days, and the longest period was no more than half a month.

Before his bloodline has grown, he has all kinds of strange effects. Lu Ming is looking forward to it. What kind of ability will he have after his bloodline is fully grown? What level of blood will it be?

After quietly feeling it, Lu Ming ran "Zhenlong Real Secret" and began to practice.

Between heaven and earth, Reiki gathered toward Landing Ming.

As time passed, night fell and the inn fell into silence.

call out! call out! ...

Suddenly, Lu Ming opened his eyes because he heard the sound of breaking the sky outside the room.

Although the sound is very light, but still did not escape Lu Ming's ears.

Five figures stayed outside Lu Ming's room, two figures at the door, and three figures outside the window.

Immediately, the door and the window opened at the same time, and five figures flew in like lightning. Five black slender long swords gleamed with cold light, piercing Lu Ming's five key points.

Fast, accurate and ruthless shots are obviously well-trained killers.

Chant!

At the moment when the five figures rushed in, Lu Ming moved, his figure exploded, and the Heifeng sword turned into a streamer, which passed away in a flash.

Boom!

Blood was splashing, and a killer was directly cut off by Lu Ming.

!

Immediately afterwards, the sword light flashed again, like a lightning in the darkness, and immediately, two more killers were killed by Lu Ming.

Suddenly killing three people in a short time, it is not that these killers are too weak. On the contrary, these killers are not very weak. The three people who were killed by Lu Ming just now reached the sixth level of the warrior.

The remaining two men, the Samurai Seventh Cultivation.

This kind of strength, even under the joint raid, even the samurai eighth master, must be killed.

It's just that Lu Ming is stronger and has already discovered them.

"No, the target strength does not match the news received, retreat!"

A killer exclaimed and flew back.

"Since it's here, stay all!"

Lu Ming's voice was cold, the voice fell, and the dragon snake stepped out, stepped out, already appeared behind a killer, a sword was cut out, and the head fell to the ground.

Then, take a few steps in a row and catch up with another person.

"Go to death!" Seeing that he could not escape, the last killer yelled and rushed to the landing regardless of life and death.

Boom!

The Yanlong fist broke out, hitting the killer with two consecutive punches.

The killer flew backwards, hit the wall heavily, and spit blood.

"Say, who are you? Who sent you?" Lu Ming asked coldly.

"Hey, let me tell you why. We are from Shadow Wolf Pavilion. Someone pays for your life. As for who pays, don't think about it. Lu Ming, you are waiting for our Shadow Wolf Pavilion. Go kill!"

Speaking of which, the killer spewed out a black spit of blood and actually committed suicide by poisoning himself.

"Shadow Wolf Pavilion?"

Lu Ming frowned slightly.

Shadow Wolf Pavilion, Lu Ming has heard, is one of the four killer organizations in the Sun Empire. The power is extremely huge. It is dedicated to killing people with money, but it is very secretive. No one knows where the Shadow Wolf Pavilions headquarters is.

Therefore, countless people hated these four killer organizations, but they could not kill them.

Some people even say that these four killer organizations, behind them, are the shadows of the five major sects. They are the tools that the five major clans cultivated to assassinate the genius of the hostile forces.

But it is just a legend, the truth, no one knows.

"Who the **** who bought Tongying Wolf Pavilion assassinated me?"

Lu Ming frowned.

The first time, he thought of Lu Yao, Lu Yunxiong, Duanmu family.

These people are the most likely, and Wei Ziming.

However, Wei Ziming is unlikely, because Wei Ziming knows some of his strength, but the killer just called Lu Ming's strength is not consistent with the news received.

That is most likely to be Lu Yao, Lu Yunxiong and the Duanmu family.

"It seems that this Xuanyuan Sword School is really choppy!"

Lu Ming sneered, a ray of murder flashed in his eyes.

"Master, are you okay?"

Qiuyue walked out of the room and was shocked to see the body lying on the ground.

The movement just now has alarmed the rest of the inn.

"Qiuyue, let's go! Change to an inn!"

Lu Ming pulled Qiuyue, jumped from the inn window, and ran forward.

The two walked in the dark, and half an hour later, they moved into another inn.

In the next two days, the two hardly went out of their homes, except for food, they had been closed to practice.

In a flash, two days passed.

The annual appraisal of the Xuanyuan Sword School officially began.

Chapter 26: Suzakuin

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

The Xuanyuan Sword School is divided into five courtyards, each of which occupies a majestic and vast mountain.

They are central unicorn peak, eastern blue dragon peak, western white tiger peak, southern suzaku peak, northern basaltic peak.

But this time the appraisal of the apprentices was at the front of the five courtyards, which belongs to the gate of the Xuanyuan Sword School.

When Lu Ming and Qiuyue came, they were already crowded, bustling and full of people.

They are basically teenagers, and it is estimated that they are not less than tens of thousands.

At the foot of the mountain, there are two broad mountain roads leading to the Xuanyuan Sword School.

"If there is a recommended jade card, go to the right, if there is no recommended jade card, go to the left and go inside to take part in various assessments!"

A brave young man with a long sword shouted.

Lu Ming has known before that there are recommended jade brands that do not need to participate in the assessment, you can directly join the Xuanyuan Sword School.

Because there are recommended jade cards, it means that the masters of the Xuanyuan sword faction have been evaluated, and they are all talented people, or they will not easily issue recommended jade cards.

Lu Ming has the recommended jade card sent by Muran, so naturally he does not need to participate in the assessment.

"Qiuyue, you go to the assessment!" Lu Ming said to Qiuyue.

"Well, yes, young master!" Qiuyue nodded.

"Come on!" Lu Ming smiled, cheering for Qiuyue.

The assessment includes many items, such as willpower, meridian testing, blood testing, etc.

There is even a dedicated pulse surveyor. Even if there is no awakening of the blood vessels for a while, the pulse detector can also determine the approximate level of the bleeding veins.

This is an opportunity for Qiuyue, maybe it will be able to measure what her blood is.

Qiuyue nodded vigorously, then left.

There are many people on the mountain road on the left, and there is a long line.

Lu Ming has been waiting outside, he has to wait for the results of Qiuyue.

"Ah! Why is it so demanding, it seems that I have no chance to join the Xuanyuan Sword School!"

From time to time, Lu Ming could see someone coming out of it, sighing one by one, and even someone crying. Obviously, these people were all those who failed the assessment.

Slowly, Qiuyue disappeared in the mountain road with the team.

After a while, deep in the mountain road on the left, suddenly burst out three Changhong.

Changhong rushed to the sky and broke through the clouds.

Changhong runs through the sun, and three Changhongs represent three spirits.

"Is it Qiuyue?" Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

At this time, in front of the Xuanyuan Jianpai Mountain Gate, because of these three Changhongs, they fell into the hustle and bustle.

"Three Changhong, this is someone who has broken through the three divine veins, genius, among this generation, is there such a genius?"

"I stayed at the peak of the Tongmai realm for two years before I got through the six great caves of the first divine vein. People are really incomparable!"

"As long as this person is willing, he will definitely be able to enter Kirin Academy."

Everyone's eyes were looking in that direction, and there was much discussion.

Quack!

At this time, a huge white crane flew out of the depths of the Xuanyuan Sword School and landed where Changhong rushed.

"A big figure of the Xuanyuan Sword School was shocked. This genius is estimated to be a step in the sky."

Some people sighed, envy in their eyes.

"It seems that Qiuyue joined the Xuanyuan Sword School, there is no problem."

Lu Ming smiled, then strode toward the mountain road on the right.

The entrance of the mountain road on the right is also guarded by disciples of the Xuanyuan Sword School, but there are few people on this mountain road. When Lu Ming came up with the recommended jade card, he easily entered.

Along the mountain road, all the way diagonally upward, but not too far, there is a Changhong rising to the left.

This time, it was two Changhongs.

But this is not over yet, not long after, two Changhongs rushed up.

"It seems that there are many geniuses among this group of people!"

Even Lu Ming was surprised when the two geniuses who opened up two pulses appeared continuously.

Dont forget, there are many people who have recommended jade brand, do not need to participate in the assessment, just like him.

How many geniuses are among these people?

Among these people, geniuses are really gathered.

"This is interesting!" Lu Ming's eyes flashed a bit of war.

Moving on, shortly afterwards, the mountain road reached the end, and a wide square appeared in front of it.

At this time, there were thousands of people on the square.

There are four roads on the square. Next to the road, there is a huge stone monument, about ten meters high, carved with dragons, white tigers, Suzakus, Xuanwu, and four kinds of gods and beasts.

Only the road of Qilin Academy is missing.

"Xuanwuyuan, here is Xuanwuyuan, fellow students, come and join my Xuanwuyuan, to ensure a lot of benefits!"

At the entrance of Xuanwuyuan Road, several young people were shouting hard.

"Baihuyuan, joining me is the best choice. Baiyunyuan is the strongest compound besides Kirin!"

"Come to Qinglong Courtyard, Qinglong Courtyard is the oldest of the five courtyards."

"Suzakuin, the beauty inside Suzaku is like a cloud."

With a loud cry, the four courtyards were all pulling people in the mission.

The competition between the four courtyards is fierce, and the new disciples, as fresh blood, represent the future. For a courtyard, the role is self-evident.

New entry disciples are free to choose to join a compound at this time.

Of course, like Lu Ming, except for the recommendation of jade cards, which jade card they have previously received belongs to which one.

Among the five courtyards, only Kirin is the exception.

Among the five major courtyards, the Kirin Academy is high above the ground. It is very mysterious. It is not something you can join if you want to join. Those who can join the Kirin Academy are extremely talented.

Of course, there are also the fewest people in the Kirin Academy. Few people know that the Kirin Academy will accept a few disciples a year.

Suddenly, Lu Ming's eyes moved.

Near the entrance of Baihuyuan, Lu Yao sat in a white skirt, among the many young men and women, like the stars holding the moon.

"That's Lu Yao. I heard that the awakening is a fifth-level bloodline. It has broken through two divine veins and has been married to Duanmulin, the peerless genius of the Duanmu family.

"Yeah, I'm really envious. If it's me, I have to wake up laughing in my dreams."

"It's up to you, how can Duan Mulin look at you."

Near Lu Ming, some young people were talking in a low voice, especially a few young girls, but they were envious.

Lu Yao was talking and laughing in the crowd, and his eyes were turning. When he swept from Lu Ming, he obviously also saw Lu Ming, his face pale, and a glimmer of cold light flashed in his eyes.

Later, Lu Yao looked at the crowd around him, and then to Lu Ming, with a hint of sarcasm in his eyes.

But Lu Ming just smiled casually.

At this moment, a bird chirped in the sky, and then a white crane flew by.

The white crane is very huge, far more than the ordinary white crane, its wings spread out, reaching more than 20 meters in horror.

Above the White Crane, two figures stood.

One is a middle-aged woman wearing a golden silk robe, and the other is a beautiful girl.

"Autumn Moon!"

Seeing this girl, Lu Ming was overjoyed.

"Golden silk robe, that's the elder Jinpao!"

"Really elder Jinpao, who is this girl? Even the elder Jinpao was shocked."

"It is estimated to be a genius!"

"Who are they looking for?"

The young people around, looking upset, looked at the middle-aged woman on the white crane in awe.

Chapter 27: Deliberately make trouble

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

Xuanyuan Sword School, the elders are divided into ordinary elders, silver robe elders, and golden robe elders.

Elder Yinpao is already a high-level member of the Xuanyuan Sword School and the backbone.

The elder Jinpao, that is, the elder of the Xuanyuan Sword School, is the suppression of the existence of the sect. It is high above the ground, the number is very small, there is no major event, it will rarely appear, and it will be closed and practice martial arts.

And now, there is a golden robe elder appeared.

Everyone's eyes are on the two people on the white crane, want to know who they are looking for?

Above the White Crane, Qiuyue's eyes were looking, and finally landed on Lu Ming.

"Young Master!" Qiuyue showed a happy look and screamed. The white crane landed not far from Lu Ming. Qiuyue jumped down and ran to Lu Ming.

At this moment, everyone's eyes fell on Lu Ming again.

In the distance, Lu Yao apparently recognized Qiuyue, his face suddenly somber.

"How could this humble maid be with the elder Jinpao?"

Lu Yao's eyes sparkled with fire, full of doubts.

"Qiuyue!" Lu Ming also smiled on his face and asked, "Qiuyue, did you pass the test?"

"Qualified, and the senior said he wanted me to join the Kirin Academy, but I don't want to join the Kirin Academy. I want to join the Suzakurin with the young master."

Qiuyue Road.

"Can Qiuyue actually join Qilin Academy?"

Lu Ming was overjoyed, but his face was deliberately flat, saying: "Silly girl, can't someone else want to join the Kirin Academy? You still don't want to join? Listen to Master, join the Kirin Academy."

"But Master, Qiuyue can't bear you..." Qiuyue said red eyes.

"Silly girl, we are all in the Xuanyuan Sword School, and you are not out of sight, and if you join the Kirin Academy, as long as you practice successfully, there will be opportunities to see you in the future, and, Qiuyue, what happened to your bloodline? The test came out. ?"

Lu Ming comforted Qiuyue and then asked.

"The quiz came out. The senior said that I might have a special bloodline and told me not to tell others, but the young master was not someone else."

Qiuyue lay softly in Lu Ming's ear.

"Special bloodline!"

Qiuyue's words shocked Lu Ming's heart, but with it came great joy, and he was happy for Qiuyue.

There are countless kinds of human blood.

But most of the bloodline is in the form of spirit.

Such as various monster forms, or various plant forms.

This is because in the ancient times, human races and ten thousand races coexisted, and there were factors of these creatures in the blood, so only the blood lines of these creature forms could be awakened.

But some people will awaken some very strange blood vessels, such as sword-shaped blood vessels, knife-shaped blood vessels and other weapon-shaped blood vessels.

There are even elemental bloodlines such as wind, fire, thunder, and water.

These bloodlines are called special bloodlines.

Special bloodline, very rare, and very magical, with unimaginable power.

For example, a person with a sword-shaped bloodline can realize the sword technique many times faster than ordinary people. Some people even inherited an extremely powerful sword technique in the sword-shaped bloodline, thus spreading the world.

In short, special bloodlines are generally peerless geniuses.

I didn't expect Qiuyue to be a special bloodline. It's no wonder that it was so difficult to awaken before, and everything is clear.

"Qiuyue, you can't tell others in the future, and you have to practice in the Kirin Academy."

Lu Ming touched Qiuyue's hair and said!

"Master!" Qiuyue's eyes were red.

"Go, practice well. Master will check it later." Lu Ming smiled.

"Well, Master, you can rest assured that Qiuyue will work hard!" Qiuyue nodded vigorously.

"Qiuyue, let's go!"

The middle-aged woman above the white crane waved an invisible force, and Qiuyue's body rose in the air and fell on the white crane.

Bai He croaked with a loud bang, and he disappeared into the sky in a blink of an eye.

"I should go to Suzakus too."

Lu Ming smiled slightly and walked towards the road of Suzakuin.

Obviously, Qiuyue was able to join Qilin Academy, and he was in a good mood.

"This younger brother, welcome to join Suzakuin, please register information here."

Several young people at the entrance of the Suzaku House saw Lu Ming coming and were overjoyed.

Lu Ming nodded, filled in his name, age, and where he came from, and then walked in from this road.

Along the road, turned over several hills, in front of which appeared a mountain straight into the sky.

That is Zhuque Peak.

At the foot of Suzaku Peak, there is a wide martial arts training ground. This time the disciples who are new to Suzakuin are gathered here, waiting for a unified arrangement.

"Stop! Illegal people are not allowed to enter!"

At the entrance of the martial arts field, a young man stopped Lu Ming's way.

This young man, about twenty years old, wearing a blue robe, is obviously an old disciple, and his face is cold.

"This brother, I am a new disciple."

Lu Ming clenched his fists.

The young man in the blue robe sneered, and then sneered, "Bold, do you dare to lie to me? I pretend to be a disciple of the Xuanyuan sword faction, but a big sin!"

Lu Ming frowned. This person was so strange. When he saw him, he was indiscriminate and said that he was posing as a disciple of the Xuanyuan Sword School.

How can I get here if it's really fake? This man is clearly deliberately making things difficult.

But he and this young man, but the first time they met, can be said to have no complaints or hatred.

"I am really a disciple of Suzakuin, this one is recommended jade brand!"

Lu Ming came up with the recommended jade card road.

But the blue robe youth did not look at the recommended jade brand and sneered: "What if there is a recommended jade brand? Can't it be pretended? And the most basic condition for the Xuanyuanjian School to recruit disciples is to have bloodline warriors, What about you? Are you a bloodline warrior? Are there bloodlines? Without bloodlines, whoever you recommend, leave me immediately!"

After talking, he looked at Landing with a playful look.

"Are you from the Duanmu family?"

Lu Ming flashed his eyes and asked suddenly.

The young man in the blue robe changed his face slightly and shouted, "What are you talking about, just get out of here."

There was a sneer in the corner of Lu Ming's mouth. He was sure that this young man in blue robe must have something to do with the Duanmu family.

Because only Lu Yao and Lu Yunxiong knew that Lu Ming's blood was deprived, and there was no blood.

And this young man in blue robe stopped him as soon as he saw him, and he was sure that he had no blood, which must have known his details in advance.

At this time, the disciples in the martial arts stadium were shocked and gathered around to watch.

"Tell me to go? I think you're the one to go!" Lu Ming suddenly smiled coldly.

"Bold, you dare to talk to me this way, I think you are alive and impatient."

The young man in the blue robe said darkly.

Lu Ming smiled faintly and said, "Aren't you? As an old disciple, do you treat new-entry disciples like this? Indiscriminately framing new disciples at will, and wanting to oust a new disciple, who will give you this Right? If the Suzakus are all like you, then just leave them alone!"

Lu Ming's characters were clear and spread far away.

Suddenly, in the martial arts field, the faces of the newly-introduced disciples changed, looking at the blue-robed young man, pointing and pointing.

The blue robe youth's face was even more ugly, and he even had some anxiety.

The hat is too heavy to drive away the disciples who are new to entry. He does not have this right. If it reaches the elders, he will not be able to walk around.

"Lu Ming, it's because you don't have blood, I let you go, you don't want to spur people here."

The blue robe youth drank.

"Blood-spitting people? Open your dog's eyes and show me!"

Lu Ming shouted loudly, and then a large red light appeared from behind him, the power of the bloodline exploded, and a worm-shaped ghost flashed by.

At the next moment, the blood light disappeared and disappeared again.

Chapter 28: Newcomer Trial

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

"Bloodline? How can you have bloodline?"

The young man in blue robe cried out inconceivably.

The news he received, Lu Ming, is bloodless?

"Of course I have blood, otherwise how to pass the assessment of Suzakuin's elders and recommend to enter Suzakusaku. This is the reason that even a pig understands, but you deliberately make things difficult and say, what the **** are you doing? A disciple of entry? Or, are you even as good as a pig?"

Lu Ming said one word after another, his eyes were like electricity, and he stared at the blue robe youth.

As soon as this remark came out, the new entry disciples all around looked at the blue robe youth with a watchful face.

This made the blue robe almost vomit blood, and Lu Ming could not answer these two questions at all.

If he admits that he is deliberately making things difficult, that is, he will deliberately suppress the new entry disciples. If this affects the recruitment of new disciples at Suzakuin, then he will definitely not be able to walk around.

But if he doesn't admit it, then he's even worse than a pig.

"Lu Ming, you..." The blue robe youth blushed for a long time without holding a word.

"Get away from me, you are in the way!"

Lu Ming scolded.

The young man in the blue robe gritted his teeth and gave Lu Ming a cold glance, saying: "Lu Ming, you wait for me, my Ning Feng is not that good."

After talking, Ning Feng turned and strode away.

Lu Ming smiled and walked into the martial arts arena.

The martial arts field is large, flat and wide, and there are already one or two hundred people by this time.

Some people get together and chat together in twos and threes, and others meditate alone.

Lu Ming walked aside and sat cross-legged, waiting quietly.

Someone kept walking into the martial arts field.

After a few hours, the sky became dark. At this time, there were already nearly a thousand people in the martial arts stadium. By this time, basically no one had entered the martial arts stadium.

Lu Ming couldn't help but sigh at the high conditions for the Xuanyuanjian School to recruit disciples. At least 50,000 people had participated in the assessment before, but now there are about 1,000 people at Suzakuin.

Even if there are many other houses, there are not many places to go.

Adding up to 5,000 people would be good, that is to say, out of ten, only one can join the Xuanyuan sword faction.

At this time, a burly man with a bearded beard walked into the martial arts arena.

"set!"

The roaring Hu Zhuanghan roared loudly, like the roar of a mad lion, and the ears of the shaking people buzzed.

More than a thousand people gathered quickly.

Standing in front of everyone, Luohu Hu expressionlessly shouted: "I am Xie Kuang, the elder of the Chuan Gong. First of all, welcome to join the Suzakuin. Presumably you also know that now, you are just handy disciples!"

More than a thousand people on the field couldn't help but clenched their fists. Indeed, they all knew that they had just joined the Xuanyuan Sword School, and they were disciples.

But the word "miscellaneous" is really uncomfortable.

Seeing the expressions of everyone, Xie Kuang showed a satisfied smile and said, "But, you have the opportunity to remove the word "miscellaneous" in the near future. Three days later, the Qinglong, Suzaku, White Tiger, Xuanwu four courtyards New entry disciples will hold a trial together, as long as they pass the trial, they can be directly promoted to bronze-level disciples. Not only are all kinds of treatment greatly improved, but they can also be moved to Zhuque Peak to practice."

"But the unqualified will continue to be miscellaneous disciples, living in the miscellaneous area and struggling hard. Do you have confidence?"

"Have!"

The crowd shouted, full of warfare and confidence.

These thousand or so people are all young people under the age of eighteen. They are full of flesh and blood and can join the Xuanyuan Sword School. In their respective cities, they are all geniuses.

"Okay, let's go to rest now."

Xie frantically shouted.

Next, someone came to arrange accommodation for them.

Of course, where they live now, in the handy disciple area at the foot of Zhuquefeng Mountain, they live in ordinary wooden houses, one for each person, and the rooms are very small.

After Lu Ming entered the room, he entered the Supreme Temple and began to practice martial arts.

After three days of trial, he must be promoted to bronze-level disciples, so as to have better conditions and more time to practice.

The Xuanyuan Sword School, no matter which courtyard, the disciples are divided into handy disciples, bronze disciples, and silver disciples.

The lowest level of handyman disciples, just like handyman, must complete the tasks arranged by the sect every day, and only then have time to practice.

And the treatment is also the worst.

Bronze-level disciples are considered to be official disciples of the Xuanyuan Sword School, and their treatment is much better.

Silver-level disciples, that is, elite-level disciples, is the backbone of Zongmen.

It is said that there is a gold-level disciple above the silver-level disciples.

But the gold disciples have already surpassed the five courtyards.

Each of them is a superb genius, enters the core of the Xuanyuan Sword School to practice, and has a respectable position, and can even stand shoulder to shoulder with the masters of the courtyards.

However, there are very few gold-level disciples, and there are not many Xuanyuan sword factions.

Golden disciples are still far away from Lu Ming. Don't think about it first. Lu Ming's goal now is to become a bronze disciple first.

After three years of cultivation, three days have passed.

The fourth morning.

More than a thousand people gathered at the martial arts ground again.

Xie Kuang stood at the front, his eyes gleaming, glanced around, and shouted, "Okay, three days have passed. The trial has officially started. This trial is conducted in the Yeye Mountains two hundred miles away. ."

"I tell you, there are monsters and beasts in the Ye Ye Mountain. It's very dangerous. It's a very common thing to lose your life. If anyone of you wants to quit now, you can stand up and I will go through the withdrawal procedure for him!"

The audience was quiet, and no one stood up.

The way of Wu Dao was originally covered with thorns and crises. Since embarking on this road, everyone has prepared in his heart.

Not to mention the withdrawal, it means to withdraw from the Xuanyuan Sword School. They finally joined the Xuanyuan Sword School. How could it be so?

I'm really going to quit, maybe I will be a laughing stock all my life.

Xie Kuang glanced around, showing a satisfied smile, saying: "Well, since no one quit, now follow me to You Ye Mountain and other three courtyards to gather."

After that, Xie Kuang ran out first, and others followed.

...

In a courtyard above Zhuque Peak, two figures sat opposite each other.

One is Ning Feng, the other is a young man with a smile on his face.

"Ning Feng, what's going on?" asked the smiling young man.

Ning Feng's expression was cold, saying: "Brother Duanmu, rest assured, this trial is the death of Lu Ming's kid."

"Well, that's good. Most of our Duanmu family's disciples who participated in the trial have seen the portrait of Lu Ming. As long as they meet Lu Ming during the trial, they will kill him!"

"Ning Feng, Lu Ming this person, Lin Shao is very concerned. As long as you do well, you will naturally benefit from it!"

The youth of Duan Mujia laughed.

Ning Feng was overjoyed and clenched his fists: "That's why Brother Duanmu has to help me speak a few words in front of Lin Shao!"

"Haha, sure."

Chapter 29: Exciting reward

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

Lu Ming followed the large army and went out of the Xuanyuan Sword School, and then headed towards the Yeye Mountains.

Thousands of people ran on the road, stirring up smoke.

The Xuanyuan Sword School is a distance of two hundred miles from the Yeye Mountains. Although everyone is a warrior who has awakened the bloodline, and the cultivation methods are not weak, but after running for two hundred miles, there are still many people sweating Panting like a cow.

Fortunately, Lu Ming, although a little gasping, did not reach the limit.

When they came to the outskirts of the Yeye Mountains, they found that the people of the White Tiger House had arrived.

There are 1,500 people in Baihuyuan, nearly 500 more than Suzakuin.

In recent years, the White Tiger Academy has become stronger and stronger, and it is the strongest in the four schools. Therefore, the most people choose to join the White Tiger Academy.

"Okay, you take a break first."

Xie Kuang called.

Everyone sat cross-legged and meditated to adjust their breath.

Rumble!

After a while, the earth roared, and the Qinglong and Xuanwu Yuans arrived.

Lu Ming observed it and found that there were about 1,300 people in Qinglong Academy, about 1,200 people in Xuanwu Academy, and the smallest number in Suzaku Academy, only about 1,000.

The four courtyards add up to just about 5,000 people.

Uh! Uh! ...

At this time, the sound of breaking the sky came from the sky, and several figures flew from the distance.

Yes, I flew across the sky and did not ride other flying monsters.

"Is the strong man of Wuzong Realm!"

There was an exclamation in the field, all looking at the sky with envy.

A warrior can only fly across the sky and fly for nine days if he reaches the Wuzong level.

Lu Ming also looked at the sky with envy, revealing the yearning.

Soaring like a goshawk for nine days, looking down at the mountains and the earth, who is not yearning?

"One day, I will reach such a state!" Lu Ming shook his fist hard.

There are three figures in total, the speed is very fast, a few breaths reach the top of everyone's head, just suspended in the air.

These are the three gray-haired old men, wearing silver silk robes, and the silver robe elders of the Xuanyuan sword school.

"Now, I will announce the rules of this trial."

As soon as he arrived, the middle silver robe elder announced loudly.

"This time, on some monsters in the Ye Yeshan Mountains, we hung an iron card with scores engraved on it, namely, one point, two points, five points and ten points, these four."

"Among them, there are a total of 5,000 pieces of one-point iron cards, which are on the first level to the first level six heavy monsters."

"The two-point iron card has a total of two thousand fast, which are on the monsters of the seventh to ninth levels of the first level."

"And the five-point iron card has a total of 400 pieces, and a total of 200 pieces. These two kinds of iron cards are all on the monsters of the second to the third."

"This time, as long as you get 10 points, even if you are qualified, you can be promoted to a bronze disciple. The trial time is 20 days. After 20 days, come back here and check the results."

"Is it very qualified?"

Lu Ming's eyes moved.

It seems very few, but very difficult.

The strength of the monster is not comparable to that of ordinary beasts.

The first-level monster is equivalent to the warrior realm of the warrior.

The second level monster is equivalent to the martial arts realm.

And each level of monsters is divided into nine layers, corresponding to the realm of martial arts.

The five-point and ten-point iron cards are all on the second-level monsters, and the average newcomer wouldn't want to get involved.

Therefore, people below the martial arts level can only get one and two points of iron.

And according to the amount said by the elder Yinpao, one point for five thousand yuan, two points for two thousand yuan, even if all five points are added together, the total score is 13,000 points.

13,000 points, divided by ten, that is to say, on average, only a maximum of 1,300 people can pass.

Of the 5,000 people, on average, only 1,300 can be qualified. It is conceivable that this time the competition is definitely fierce.

"Also, this time the reward is also very generous."

Elder Yinpao continued to announce: "This time, the first place will reward 5,000 contributions to the gate, as well as a condensed fruit."

"Second place, rewarding 4,000 contribution points."

"Third place, rewarding three thousand contribution points."

"Fourth to tenth place, rewarding 1,000 contribution points."

"The eleventh to the 100th place will also have corresponding rewards. Finally, let's tell you a message. This time, there is an iron medal with 500 points. As for the monster, you have to go by yourself. I found it. Well, there are so many rules. Let's take a break and set off."

As soon as this remark came out, there was a lot of noise and discussion.

Mainly, the rewards are so exciting.

The contribution points of the Xuanyuan Jianpai can be exchanged for anything in the Xuanyuan Jianpai, such as the Elixir, Spirit Soldier, Kungfu and Martial Arts, Heavenly Talents, and so on.

And one contribution point is equivalent to one hundred and two silvers. The first place, rewarding five thousand contribution points, is equivalent to 500,000 two silvers.

Who can't be bothered?

"Ning Ling Guo!"

Relative to the contribution point, Ning Ling Guo also makes Lu Ming heart.

Ninglingguo, used by ordinary martial artists, can condense true qi and improve cultivation.

But it has a greater effect on Lu Ming.

The real skill of fighting dragons, if you want to practice to the second level, the condensed strength of true qi is three times that of ordinary true qi. You must use several extremely rare and rare materials.

Ninglingguo is one of the most precious materials.

"I must get Ning Ling Guo!"

Lu Ming's eyes showed a hot light.

Not only Lu Ming, but also some powerful geniuses among the 5,000 people, they also showed strong desires.

"Are you Lu Ming?"

Just then, a clear voice sounded.

A fifteen-six-year-old girl, wearing a corset swordsman robe, undoubtedly revealed her proud figure.

She was wearing a ponytail, carrying a long sword, and was heroic.

"Are you?" Looking at the girl, Lu Ming frowned.

He didn't know the other party, but the other party recognized him, was it from the Duanmu family?

Seemingly seeing Lu Ming's concerns, the girl smiled and said, "Lu Ming, my name is Feng Wu, and sister Mulan asked me to find you."

"Mulan!" Lu Ming's eyes lighted up, letting go of his guard, and said, "The girl of Feng Wu asked me, don't know what happened?"

"Sister Mulan said that this time the Duanmu family might deal with you during the trial, so ask me and you to form a team so that you can take care of each other. How about acting together?"

Wind dance road.

Lu Ming thought for a while, then nodded and said, "Okay!"

For Mulan, he absolutely trusted, and he first came to the Xuanyuan Sword School. He is not very clear about the situation of the Xuanyuan Sword School. If you work with others, you can also inquire.

"That's great. There are three people in our team. Let me introduce you."

Feng Wu laughed, turned around and walked back, Lu Ming followed.

On the edge of a boulder, three young men leaned against it.

"Everyone, let me introduce you, this is Lu Ming, our new team member."

Coming to the trio, Feng Wu finger landing Ming introduced.

Then he pointed to two slightly tall and thin youths and introduced: "Lu Ming, this is Zhou Hao, Zhou Xu."

Zhou Hao and Zhou Xu nodded, noisy and indifferent, beckoning.

"Lu Ming, this is Yuan Chong."

Feng Wu pointed to the last handsome young man.

"Feng Wu, why are you all pulled into the team, I don't want to be a laggard."

As soon as Feng Wu's voice fell, the Yuan Chong said coldly.

Chapter 30: Wind dance

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

Yuan Chong's face was a little ill-mannered, staring at Ming Ming, and said coldly.

Feng Wu's face sank and said, "Yuan Chong, what do you say? Lu Ming is my friend."

"Friends? Haha, we have a lot of friends. Not everyone can pull into the team. I want to ask, what can he do?"

Yuan Chong said coldly.

"Samurai Sixfold!" Lu Ming said with a sneer on the corner of his mouth.

"Hahaha, the six heavy warriors? Fengwu Shimei, a warrior six heavy rubbish, you also pull into the team? We are the weakest here have the warrior nine heavy, he a warrior six heavy rubbish, will definitely drag us. "

Yuan Chong laughed and looked at Landing Ming with irony, full of disdain.

In the eyes of the other two, a slight disdain also passed by, but they did not speak.

"Wind Girl, it seems that I am not popular here, then I will say goodbye."

Lu Ming Xiang Fengwu clenched his fists, then turned around and left.

"Lu Ming, wait a second!" Feng Wu hurriedly called, grabbing Lu Ming's hand in the past, and then looked at Yuan Chong, his eyes were full of anger and shouted: "Yuan Chong, you are too much, I warn You, you say this again, then we will go our own way!"

"Wind Dance, you..."

Yuan Chong's face was extremely gloomy. He never thought that Feng Wu would talk to him like this for Lu Ming?

He looked at Lu Ming, the light of resentment flashing in his eyes, but he didn't continue to say anything in the end.

Afterwards, Feng Wu looked at Lu Ming again and whispered, "Lu Ming, I promised that Sister Muran will take you with you. You are leaving, I can't explain to Sister Muran!"

Speaking, there was a pleading look in his eyes.

Lu Ming was a little speechless. It seems that the beauty of Feng Wu was forced to keep him because she was afraid of Mulan.

"Let's go with them for a while, ask for some news, and then find a chance to leave."

Lu Ming thought about it and nodded, "Well, let's get together!"

"That's great!" Feng Wu's face showed a happy smile.

Watching Feng Wu and Lu Ming whispering, Yuan Chong's face was even more ugly, and his eyes were filled with cold light.

At this time, some people have already rushed into the Yeye Mountains.

Usually three or five people in a team, but there are also alone, disappeared in the Ye Yeshan.

"Then let's go too!"

Feng Wu announced.

Obviously, among this team, wind dance is the first.

A group of five people pulsed towards Youye Mountain.

In the Yeye Mountains, there are thousands of miles in the distance. There are towering trees, old vines, and a scene of primitive forest.

From time to time, horrible beast roars can be heard.

"Thirty miles outside the Youye Mountains are generally fierce beasts. There are very few monsters and beasts. We have to earn points, at least thirty miles deep.

Wind dance to several people.

Everyone nodded, unfolded their bodies, and hurried towards the depths of the Youye Mountains.

Yuan Chong took the lead, very fast, with a sneer on his face, secretly said: "This garbage, I think how do you keep up?"

But soon he couldn't laugh, only to see Lu Ming stepped out, which was two feet away, and followed Zhou Hao and Zhou Xu easily, with a relaxed look.

"This rubbish, I didn't expect my body style to be quite powerful!"

Yuan Chong thought uncomfortably.

Among them, he is the first master of the warrior, Fengwu is also the first master of the martial arts, and Zhou Hao and Zhou Xu are both the nine warriors.

Although Yuan Chong can speed up his body, but in that way, Zhou Hao and Zhou Xu were also thrown away.

But he didn't know that Lu Ming didn't use even half of his speed.

The Dragon Snake step reaches the fifth level, and is fascinated, stepping out in one step, and can span a distance of five feet.

A group of people, the speed is very fast, an hour later, it went deep thirty miles.

At this point, the speed of the five slowed down, because there were already monsters here.

Roar!

A black panther with a dark body suddenly rushed out of the grass. The fierce anger was filled, and his claws were like swords, and he grabbed Zhou Hao.

"court death!"

Zhou Haoli sipped and punched out with a black panther's paws.

With a bang, Black Panther lost his opponent and flew directly back, fell heavily on the ground, rolled several laps, then got up and ran away.

"The first level six heavy monster black iron leopard, Zhou Hao, don't chase it, it has no points iron card on it."

Feng Wu cried.

Zhou Hao wanted to pursue, but the news stopped.

Feng Wu continued: "Our main purpose is to score points, so those who don't have an iron card for points, we can avoid it and avoid wasting time and energy."

Several others nodded.

The five men continued to move forward, but it didn't take long before they stopped.

Feng Wu frowned and glanced around, saying, "Someone has been following us."

"I also found out." Yuan Chong nodded.

Lu Ming also frowned, because from the beginning, he had always felt a murderous envelope over him.

"Who? Come out for me!"

Feng Wu drank.

"Haha, Feng Shimei's spirit is really keen."

On the left, a sneer came, and then two figures appeared.

"Wei Ziming!"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed, and one of them, Lu Ming knew, it was Wei Ziming who slapped him in the Xuanjian City restaurant a few days ago.

At this time, Wei Ziming was staring at Ming Cheng with a vicious look. Beside Wei Ziming, he was a younger teenager who had five or six points similar to Wei Ziming.

"Wei Ziyou, are you? What are you doing with us?" Feng Wu said coldly.

It turned out that this person was Wei Ziming's younger brother, Wei Ziyou.

Some of the more famous geniuses, it is normal for each other to know each other.

Wei Ziyou smiled and said, "Sister Feng, Brother Yuan Chong, it's not your business. I want him, Lu Ming!"

Feng Wu's face changed and said, "What are you looking for Lu Ming for?"

"It's nothing? He slapped my elder brother two slapped some time ago, so, I came to scrap his hands, Sister Feng, you better leave it alone."

Wei Ziyou looked at the Wind Dance Road.

"But I am in control, because Lu Ming is now my teammate."

Wind dance road.

"Feng Wu, I advise you to stop doing business!"

At this moment, a voice came from the right direction, and then two young men appeared.

The two young men, without any disguise, breath broke out, and the repair of the warrior Jiu Zhong was undoubtedly revealed.

Although it is only the Samurai Nine Heavy, but the face of Feng Wu has changed greatly.

"Duanmu family, what are you doing here?"

Cried the wind dance.

The Duanmu family will embroider a green tree on the cuff, which is very easy to recognize.

"We came, of course, for this Lu Ming, his life, we want it."

One of Duanmu's youth smiled faintly.

"You are going to kill Lu Ming?" Feng Wu's complexion turned ugly.

How many people did Lu Ming offend, no wonder Mulan asked her to protect Lu Ming.

On the side, Yuan Chong's eyes showed an expression of gloating and misfortune. This Lu Ming, dare to offend the Duanmu family, really looking for death.

"The Duanmu family, Wei Ziyou, are you in a hurry!"

Lu Ming glanced around, looking for a place to break through, he would not sit still.