

# **Everlasting Dragon Emperor #Chapter 31: Siege - Read**

## **Everlasting Dragon Emperor Chapter 31: Siege**

### **Chapter 31: Siege**

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

"Haha, Lu Ming, I don't seem to have to shoot me." Wei Ziyou laughed.

"No, today Lu Ming, none of you can take away!"

The wind dances a decisive way.

Feng Wu's words made everyone stunned.

The two youths of the Duanmu family looked downcast and said, "Feng Wu, you really have to live with my Duanmu family. The anger of the Duanmu family is not something you can bear."

Aside, Yuan Chong also anxiously said: "Sister Feng Wu, for the sake of a Lu Ming, offending the Duanmu family and brother Wei, it is really unwise, I think we still don't have to do much business!"

"Shut up! Who wants to take Lu Ming away today, first asked the long sword in my hand!"

Keng!

Feng Wu's long sword came out of the sheath, and a sharp sword burst forth, splitting a one-size stone into two halves.

In the realm of the warrior, the true energy is released.

Wei Ziming, Wei Ziyou, the two of Duanmu's family, and Yuan Chong, all looked somber.

Especially Yuan Chong, the teeth closed and rattled.

The eyes of Wei Ziyou and the two Duanmu families flashed. In their eyes, Lu Ming could kill at will, but Fengwu was difficult to deal with.

Although Wei Ziyou was also a master of the warrior's cultivation, the two youths of the Duanmu family were only the warrior Jiuzhong.

"Feng Wu, do you think you really live with Lu Ming? When my stronger Duanmu family comes, I think how do you protect? Huh!"

In the end, the two Duanmu family chose to retreat.

"Hey!" Wei Ziyou sneered, his figure flashed, and Wei Ziming also retreated.

"Lu Ming, rest assured, the Yeye Mountains are thousands of miles away. As long as we are careful, the Duanmu family can't find us."

Feng Wu walked to Lu Ming and said.

"Thank you!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly.

To be honest, even if there is no wind dance, Lu Ming has confidence and breaks away.

Long snake step, a step of five feet, he believes that even the master master of the martial arts, can not catch up with him.

However, under such circumstances, Feng Wu is still firmly on his side, Lu Ming is still very grateful.

"Don't be polite to me, let's go on!"

Feng Wudao, then turned around and gave Yuan Chong a fierce glance, striding forward.

Next, Feng Wu took the lead, and every time she walked, she would turn around in one direction so as not to be followed by Duanmu family and Wei Ziming.

By evening, they were walking in the mountains and forests for at least a hundred miles.

During this period, they finally encountered several monsters with points on their body, and successfully won a few pieces of iron.

The iron plate is very thin and fluttering, with two pieces with a 1 inscribed on it and one with a two on it.

One for two and one for two.

Soon, as night fell, they raised a bonfire, caught a monster, and ate barbecue.

At night, in the night mountains, it is even more dangerous. The monsters are infested and very brutal, so they plan to take a rest at night and continue to search for the iron card points during the day.

After eating the barbecue, they extinguished the campfire and found a secluded place to meditate and rest.

One night without words, the next day, they continued to search for monsters with iron points.

However, the Yeye Mountains, a thousand miles away, do not know how many monsters survived, and the points iron card is only more than seven thousand pieces. In this vast mountain forest, it is not so easy to find.

In this way, three days have passed.

In three days, the five people got a total of six points and one point, three points and two points.

Add up to only twelve points, and only one person is qualified.

On the third day, when the sky was completely dark, they found a ghost wolf, and the shadow wolf's neck was hung with an iron sign, and the word "ten" was written abruptly.

"An iron card with ten points, kill."

The wind dance was overjoyed, and as soon as the figure flashed, he chased past.

The ghost wolf is a second-level heavy monster.

The general second-level heavy monsters are all five-point iron cards, while the ten-point iron cards are generally on the second-level double and even triple monsters. Now a second-level heavy monster has ten points of iron. There are very few cards, they will not let go.

"Chasing together!"

Feng Wu cried in front.

Later, Zhou Hao and Zhou Xu also hurried forward.

However, the shadow wolf is extremely fast, and the wind dance cannot catch up for a while. After a few breaths, the figure of the wind dance and the shadow wolf disappears.

Lu Ming showed his way of doing things and had to step forward, but a figure flashed and blocked him.

It's Yuan Chong.

Lu Ming frowned and said, "Yuan Chong, are you going to shoot me?"

"Hey, Lu Ming, you rubbish, Feng Wu that stupid woman actually protects you like this is really stupid, but I Yuan Chong, I don't want to be implicated by you!"

Yuan Chong Zhanjian pointed to Lu Ming, a strong breath shrouded Lu Ming.

"Yuan Chong, are you 17 years old this year?" Lu Ming asked suddenly.

"Good! How about that?" Yuan Chong said.

"Seventeen years old, it's actually just the weight of a martial artist. I think you are not as good as garbage. Within two months, I can defeat you!"

Lu Ming said.

"Ridiculous! Lu Ming, just because you are a warrior with six heavy rubbish, and you want to defeat me in two months? It's ridiculous, but unfortunately you don't have this opportunity."

Yuan Chong smiled coldly.

Just then, the sound of breaking the sky sounded in the mountains and forests, and two figures appeared.

It was actually the youth of the two Duanmu families last time.

"Yuan Chong, you're still quite acquainted. Thank you for your cooperation this time. You can go now."

The youth of a Duanmu family.

"Haha, Lu Ming, this is your life, accept it!"

Yuan Chong laughed, his figure flickered, and they went in the direction of the wind dancing them chasing the shadow wolf.

"Lu Ming, did you decide on your own, or did we shoot?"

After Yuan Chong's departure, the two young Duanmu families looked at Lu Ming, and one of them said lightly, as if Lu Ming was already a turtle in the urn.

"Is it just you two? Your Duanmu family is too small to look at me Lu Ming!"

Lu Ming sighed. Suddenly, he stepped heavily on the ground, twisting his figure, and rushed towards the two young Duanmu family like lightning.

call out!

In the process of rushing out, Jianguang burst out, slashing to the point of a young man.

Get started first!

Now that he has become a mortal enemy, Lu Ming will not be a mother-in-law.

The young men of the two Duanmu families were terrified, but they never thought that Lu Ming was so daring, that the warrior was only six heavy, and he dared to take the lead in the face of the two warrior nine heavy.

And as soon as he shot, he was quick and accurate, very sharp.

"Retreat!"

In a hurry, the two retreated in a hurry.

Boom!

Despite this, one of the chests was still swept by Lu Ming's sword, and the wound reached the bones, and blood flowed.

"Unfortunately, it was only a short distance before he could sever his heart. Samurai Nine Heavy, really powerful!"

Lu Ming sighed in his heart, but secretly pity.

With Lu Ming's current fighting power, there is no problem in killing the warrior of the eighth warrior, but in the face of the warrior ninth war, there is no problem in the first battle, but it is difficult to kill.

"Lu Ming, dare you hurt me? I want to smash you corpses!"

The young man wounded by Lu Ming was cold and sweating, and he was terrified. He shouted hysterically and rushed to Lu Ming with another person.

"Then fight."

Lu Ming also rushed forward.

## **Chapter 32: Blood vessels are fully grown**

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

In an instant, the three collided together.

Ding Ding!

Three sword lights, constantly fighting in the air, made a dense intersection sound, sparks scattered.

The young men of the two Duanmu families practiced the Huang-level inferior swordsmanship, both of which were cultivated to the third level.

However, the two's cultivation practices were three levels higher than Lu Ming's. The two teamed up. For a time, Lu Ming fell a bit down.

"Kill the injured one first!"

Lu Ming's eyes are like electricity, and the streamer swordsmanship keeps pouring towards the injured young man.

"How could it be so strong, just the warrior's sixfold, actually has such a strong combat power? No, this person can't stay, he must be killed!"

The two young men of the Duanmu family were shocked, and Lu Ming's combat power exceeded his imagination.

Roar! Roar!

Two roars of the beast sounded, and the two youths of the Duanmu family radiated blood behind them, and then two black panthers emerged. On the two black panthers, there were three red chakras. Obviously, the bloodlines of the two were all third-level bloodlines.

Subsequently, the two black panthers rushed into the body of the two, and suddenly, a black light appeared from the body of the two, and the breath was strong.

This is an outbreak of blood!

The outbreak of blood, increased the speed of the two by 30%.

The blood veins are biased, some blood veins are defensive, some blood veins are attacked, and some are speeded.

When the bloodline bursts, the biased attributes will be promoted.

Generally speaking, the first-level bloodline eruption can increase the attribute of 10%.

The second-level bloodline eruption can enhance the 20% attribute.

By analogy, the outbreak of the ninth level bloodline can increase the attribute of 90%, nearly double.

The blood of the two Duanmu family youths was biased towards speed, so when it broke out, it increased its speed by 30%.

Regardless of which attribute upgrade, it means the improvement of combat power.

Of course, for some high-level bloodlines, several attributes may be very powerful, so you can upgrade several attributes at the same time.

When several attributes are upgraded at the same time, the improvement of the combat power is even more terrifying.

After the outbreak of blood, the Duanmu family's two men improved their fighting power and began to completely suppress Lu Ming.

"Unfortunately, my bloodline didn't grow and couldn't explode. This is my weakness."

Lu Ming pondered and tried to fight the two.

Wow, wow!

Just then, the sound of breaking the sky sounded again, and someone came again.

"Haha, Lu Ming, die!"

It is Wei Ziming and Wei Ziyou.

call out!

Wei Zi Youren hadn't arrived, so he split it with a sword, and a blue sword burst out.

Jian Qi was away from the body, extremely sharp, and directly cut Lu Ming's vital point.

"Danger!"

In an instant, Lu Ming felt his hair rising, and a strong crisis enveloped his body.

The sword energy of the warrior is not something he can resist now.

But he wanted to avoid it, but he was stopped by two young Duanmu families.

Chant!

At this moment, in the other direction, there was also a sharp air-breaking sound, and another sword gas, slashing towards Lu Ming.

There is actually another master of the martial arts realm to kill Lu Ming.

Two martial arts masters joined forces, and two young warriors and nine heavy men stopped Lu Ming. This was a lore, and Lu Ming suddenly fell into desperation.

"Enter the Supreme Temple!"

Since it cannot be resisted, it can only enter the Supreme Temple to avoid it.

Although this may expose the Supreme Temple, it is better than being killed.

But immediately Lu Ming's face changed, because he found that he could not enter the Supreme Temple, and when he thought about it, there was no response from the Supreme Temple.

"Don't you enter the Supreme Temple during the war? Am I going to die here?"

"No, I can't die!"

Lu Ming shouted in his heart. At this moment, he was highly concentrated and full of blood, and he wanted to find a life in the desperate situation.

Suddenly, a strong itch came from Lu Ming's spine.

At the spine, a red light was emitted, and at the same time, a strange energy poured from the spine into Lu Ming's body.

"This is the power of the bloodline. My bloodline finally grew completely and the bloodline burst!"

Without too much time to think, Lu Ming directly exploded his blood, and a layer of black light suddenly appeared on his body.

Chant! Chant!

It was at this time that two sword qi slashed on Lu Ming's body.

In the moment when Jian Qi was chopped, two sharp energies rushed directly into Lu Ming's body, and a burst of pain came, and Lu Ming spurted blood.

"The power of Jian Qi seems to have been halved!"

In an instant, Lu Ming felt it, and the power of the sword gas slashed on him was reduced by half. If all the power, Lu Ming could not resist.

"Is it because of my blood?"

There was a flash of light in his head, but he had no time to think about it. Lu Ming stepped on his feet and rushed toward the injured Duanmu family youth like a wind.

Where can the youth of the Duanmu family think that Lu Ming was hit by the swordsmanship of two martial arts masters, but he is still not dead?

Boom!

The sword light flashed across the young man's throat, the blood splashed, Lu Ming's figure flashed, and then the dragon and snake walked and ran forward.

"Lu Ming, you dare to kill my disciple of the Duanmu family, \*\*\*\* it!"

An angry roar came out.

Lu Ming glanced at it and saw the roaring man.

This man is another martial arts master who has embroidered cuffs with Aoki, and is obviously also a young disciple of the Duanmu family.

"Duanmu family, I Lu Ming swear, sooner or later I will uproot you."

Lu Ming's killing in his heart was extremely rich, forcibly suppressing the injury in his body and running forward.

"chase!"

Behind, Wei Ziyou, and the warrior of the Duanmu family, chased toward Landing Ming quickly.

However, Lu Ming's Dragon Snake Step has been trained to the fifth level, one step and five feet, faster than the weight of the martial arts master.

Wei Ziyou couldn't catch up with Lu Ming at all.

Half an hour later, Lu Ming completely dumped the two of them.

Later, Lu Ming found a cave and rushed in.

Huh!

Lu Ming was sitting in the cave, gasping for breath, and there was pain in his body.

Although the sword qi of the two martial arts realms blocked him, he was also injured.

"Now see if you can enter the Supreme Temple!"

As soon as his thoughts moved, Lu Ming disappeared and appeared in the Supreme Temple.

"Can't you enter the Supreme Temple during the war or in the crisis? Why is this?"

Lu Ming was puzzled and quite speechless.

It seems that in the future, it is impossible to rely on the Supreme Temple to escape the crisis, and everything depends on yourself.

"Heal first, then talk!"

At the moment, Lu Ming sat cross-legged, running the dragon dragon trick, and began to heal.

Three days later, Lu Ming recovered from his injury.

Buzz!

Lu Ming's mind sank into the spine, and a \*\*\*\* light gleamed out. In the light, there was a finger-sized black worm that condensed out.

The whole body of the worm is black and shiny, like polished black jade, without hands and feet.

"Is this my bloodline? But how come there is no chakra?"

Lu Ming was speechless.

### **Chapter 33: Anti-Sky Blood Vessel Ability**

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

The bloodline is divided into nine levels, and each level will have a corresponding chakra.

First class blood veins, a blood chakra.

Second blood, two blood chakras.

And so on.

But now Lu Ming's bloodline does not have a chakra.

Could it be zero blood? But I have never heard of the claim that there is zero blood.

Moreover, Lu Ming has experimented before, and his blood veins can absorb the heaven and earth aura at a rate comparable to that of the fourth blood veins.

"Also, when the bloodline broke out before, it resisted 50% of the sword gas attack. Is this a special effect of my bloodline?"

Lu Ming thought, his eyes showing excitement.

If it can really resist the enemy's 50% attack, then this ability is too terrible.

Lu Ming couldn't wait to try it.

At the moment, Lu Ming came out of the Supreme Temple and searched for monsters among the mountains and forests.

Soon, he found a monster.

The flaming wolf, a seven-level monster, is able to spit fireball attacks and is very powerful.

Roar!

After the flaming wolf found Lu Ming, he roared, opened the big mouth of the blood basin, and a ball of fire was condensing and bombarded the landing sound.

"Try the power of bloodline burst!"

As soon as the thoughts moved, a force of spine poured into the body. A layer of black light shone out of Lu Ming's body. This black light exuded a powerful force of engulfment.

Lu Ming did not dodge, let this fireball hit him.

In an instant, Lu Ming could clearly feel that the power of the fireball was constantly swallowed by the black light on his body, and only half of the power remained.

Lu Ming retreated, avoiding the remaining half of the powerful fireball.

"The original attack was not blocked, but was swallowed, and half of the attack power was swallowed!"

Lu Ming was shocked in his eyes.

At this time, the energy of the blood vessels in Lu Ming's body disappeared without a trace.

"No, it fades so quickly, is this just a breath?"

Lu Ming was speechless.

At this time, the flaming wolf was another ball of fire.

However, when Lu Ming wanted to explode his bloodline again, he found that it couldn't explode at all. Lu Ming knew that this was the cause of the exhaustion of the bloodline, and he needed to wait for time to recover slowly.

But this time is too short?

Lu Ming knows that the warriors in the general samurai realm have a \*\*\*\* eruption time of about one minute.

It takes about a minute to exhaust the power of blood, waiting for recovery.

In the martial arts realm, the power of the bloodline becomes stronger and can erupt for about two minutes. Later, as the cultivation practice improves, the time for the bloodline to erupt will become longer.

But now, when Lu Ming broke out, he took a breath.

Generally, one breath takes two seconds, which is 30 times different from other people.

It seems that this ability to resist 50% of the attack, although powerful and wonderful, can only be used at critical times.

Moreover, what level of attack can resist the highest? Everything has a limit, Lu Ming can't believe that a master who is much stronger than him can still block the blood?

All this must be discovered by Lu Ming himself.

In any case, Lu Ming is still very satisfied. This ability, at a critical moment, can definitely turn over and can be used as a hole card.

bump!

The dragon snake stepped out, avoiding the attack of the flaming wolf, and then attacked the flaming wolf.

Boom!

A sword pierced the heart of the flaming wolf, and the flaming wolf struggled a few times, and he lost his breath.

"I don't know how long it will take for the blood power to fully recover?"

Lu Ming thought, and the blood of the black worm condensed out. Lu Ming wanted to continue to observe.

It was at this time that the abrupt change occurred.

I saw that the blood of the black worm suddenly opened a mouth to the flaming wolf corpse, and a strong attraction occurred.

Then, from the wound of the flaming wolf, nine drops of bright red blood flew out and were swallowed by the blood of the black worm.

At the next moment, from Lu Ming's spine, a powerful energy gushes out. This energy merges with Lu Ming's true energy, which makes Lu Ming's cultivation surge soaring, from the early stage of Warrior Sixth to Warrior Six. Heavy peak.

Buzz!

Immediately afterwards, a light red chakra appeared on the blood of the black worm, and it was so dazzling in Lu Ming's eyes.

Lu Ming froze for a long time before reacting.

"I... my bloodline can actually devour the blood of the monster, and transform it into true energy? And, can the bloodline actually advance?"

Lu Ming muttered to himself, his eyes were brighter and brighter, and his heart was even more ecstatic.

It is enough to be able to devour the essence and blood into true qi.

But being able to advance is unheard of.

As we all know, blood level is fixed, unless special circumstances, it is generally impossible to advance.

The fact that his bloodline could be promoted, this is a break from common sense.

Just now, Lu Ming could clearly feel that his blood engulfed by the flaming wolf was divided into two.

Half converted into true qi, half absorbed by the blood vein itself.

Only then did both the true qi and the bloodline improve.

After that, as long as the blood of the monster is consumed, will the blood level continue to increase?

It is not impossible to advance to level 5, level 6...level 8, level 9, or even surpass level 9.

What is Lu Yao's fifth bloodline?

Hahaha! !

Lu Ming laughed incomparably.

"Go find the monster!"

Lu Ming couldn't wait to find the monster and experiment.

Soon after, Lu Ming discovered a first-level eight monster monster, and this monster monster actually had a two-point iron card.

Lu Ming killed it, collected the iron card, and operated the bloodline. Similarly, nine drops of essence blood were drawn from the monster.

Essence blood is the blood essence of the soul, which contains huge energy.

Legend has it that no matter whether it is a monster or a human, there are only nine drops of essential blood in the body.

Nine drops of sperm blood were engulfed by the bloodstream of the black worm, and they were equally divided into two parts, and part of them were transformed into Lu Ming's true qi. Suddenly, Lu Ming's cultivation behavior broke through and reached the middle period of the sixth warrior.

The blood-red chakra on the bloodline, although not advanced, is more vivid in color.

The essence blood of the first-level eightfold monster is really stronger than that of the first-level eightfold monster.

"In the future, it will be called the bite insect, Duanmujia, you wait for me, continue!"

Lu Ming named the black worm blood vein as the spirit-eater. Later, Lu Ming madly hunted monsters and beasts in the Ye Ye Mountain and devoured the blood.

Lu Ming's cultivation practice is madly improving.

After more than a day, Lu Ming's cultivation practice was promoted to Samurai Seventh Level.

Three days later, Lu Mings cultivation base once again broke through and reached the peak of the samurai Yae.

At this time, his bloodline was indeed promoted again, and a second chakra was born, which was promoted to the second bloodline.

Through three days of continuous hunting and killing of monsters, Lu Ming finally explored some of the mysteries of his bloodline.

The first is to consume 50% of the attack power when the bloodline bursts. Sure enough, there is a limit. He found that it can function at most five levels higher than his monster.

Above five levels, it is useless.

For example, Lu Ming is the first weight of a samurai, and it can only work for a warrior below the sixth weight. Once it encounters a warrior above the seventh weight, there is no effect, and no effect at all.

The time of blood outbreak is a breath at the beginning. After the outbreak, it takes three hours to continue.

However, as blood level increased, these changed.

Each time the bloodline is promoted by one level, the time it takes for the bloodline to erupt will increase by one breath.

When Lu Ming was promoted to the second level of blood, the time for his blood to burst had increased to three breaths.

Correspondingly, the time to restore blood power has also been reduced.

All this makes Lu Ming more motivated.

## **Chapter 34: Continuous breakthrough, anti-kill**

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

Lu Ming walked in the mountains and forests, and suddenly looked, whispered: "It's really a ghost, but it came just right!"

Uh! Uh! ...

At this moment, there were sounds of breaking air all around, and at the next moment, figures appeared in front of Lu Ming, behind, and on the left.

In front, Wei Ziyou and Wei Ziming, and in the rear, there are four people in the Duanmu family.

In addition to the young martial artist, there are three other young men.

On the left, there is a young man in Jinyi who has a very strong breath and is also a master of Martial Arts Realm.

When the three parties saw Lu Ming, they spread out in a circle and surrounded Lu Ming in the middle.

Three warriors are one heavy and three warriors are nine heavy.

As for Wei Ziming, it can be ignored.

"Lu Ming, this time, see where are you going?"

Wei Ziming stared at the land murmurly.

Lu Ming smiled and glanced at Wei Ziming casually: "You trash, have the ability to fight me!"

"Lu Ming, you are a dead person right away, I will not care about a dead person." Wei Ziming said ruthlessly.

"Lu Ming, you dare to kill my disciple of the Duanmu family, and you should be guilty of death!"

The young martial artist of the Duanmu family sneered.

"I'm guilty of death? Your Duanmu family's people want to kill me first. As you say, I can only be killed, not returned?"

Lu Ming said.

"Yes, my Duanmu family wants to kill you. You can only stand and die. How can you compare with the life of my Duanmu family disciple?"

The youth of the Duanmu family sneered, being domineering, confident, and unreasonable.

"Hehehe!"

Lu Ming chuckled. For such a person, he didn't want to say anything at all. He immediately turned his gaze to the Jinyi youth and said, "How about you? I don't seem to know you? Are you also from the Duanmu family?"

"Haha, Lu Ming, since you are going to die, I will let you know that it was Brother Ning Feng who asked me to come. You are really bold and just getting started. Even Brother Ning Feng dares to offend, not live impatiently Yet?"

Jin Yi youth smiled faintly.

"Okay, don't talk nonsense with him, kill him first, I don't have much time to talk nonsense with him."

The young man of the Duanmu family was named Duanmufei. At this time, the voice said coldly, and his voice just fell. His figure slammed into the landing like a gust of wind. The green sword gas cut the air and issued a sharp roar.

However, Wei Ziyou and Jinyi Youth did not take action. In their view, killing one Lu Ming and one person were enough.

When Duan Mufei's sword energy was about to cut to Lu Ming, Lu Ming's feet stepped heavily on the ground, and the Dragon Snake broke out, avoiding the sword energy, and his body flew out like lightning.

His goal is a young warrior of the Duanmu family.

Keng!

The war sword whispered, and a sword light flashed out.

Taking his current cultivation of the samurai's eighth peak as an example, even if the Duanmu family's youth is fully alert, it can't avoid Lu Ming's sword light.

Boom!

The long sword pierced the young man's heart directly.

One hit kill!

"Swallow me!"

Lu Ming's thoughts moved, and a powerful force of attraction erupted in the palm of his hand. Nine drops of essence blood were drawn out from the other person's wound, and along Lu Ming's arm, he was swallowed by the blood vessels of the bite insect.

This is a usage of Lu Ming groping out the blood vessels of the spirit insects these days.

You can apply the power of engulfment to your hands, engulfing the blood of others silently.

"Ah, Lu Ming, you are dead!"

Duan Mufei made a furious roar, his figure swayed, and killed Lu Ming again.

Lu Ming showed a cold smile at the corner of his mouth. Without touching hard with Duan Mufei, the dragon snake stepped out, and then killed another young man of the warrior Jiuzhong.

At the same time, the blood vessels of the Spirit Eater continue to refine the blood, and a wave of energy flows into Lu Ming's body.

The energy contained in the blood of the warrior Jiuzhong is very large, which makes Lu Ming's cultivation quickly improved.

Originally, the cultivation of the peak of Samurai Yae has been approached, and he has been constantly approaching the warrior Jiuzhong.

Uh!

The sword light flashed. Although the young man of the Duanmu family tried his best to retreat, Lu Ming, who had a faster speed, was instantly killed.

At the same time, Jing Ming was also absorbed by Lu Ming.

Wow!

Really surging, the blood of the two samurai ninth masters finally let Lu Ming break the shackles, and then make a breakthrough to cultivate into the samurai ninth.

"Damn damn, what are you two waiting for, let's go together and kill Lu Ming!"

Duan Mufei roared.

In the past few days, three young men of the Duanmu family of Samurai Jiuzhong have died in Lu Ming's hands. Young men of the samurai's Jiuzhong under the age of 18, even in the Duanmu family, are considered elites, and three died in a sudden. When he went back, he didn't know how to explain to the elders of the Duanmu family.

Therefore, he hated Lu Ming to the extreme.

"kill!"

"kill!"

Wei Ziyou and Jinyi youth shouted and slammed towards the landing.

Lu Ming killed two samurai masters in nine minutes, and the fighting strength was beyond their expectations. At this time, where can they take care of their faces and join forces directly.

Duan Mufei and Wei Ziyou chopped off a sword, while Jinyi Youth chopped off a golden palm.

The three joined forces, and the piercing roar of noise encroached towards the landing.

"Haha, if you come here, let me see how strong the martial arts realm is."

Lu Ming laughed, Xiu broke through the samurai ninth, so that his confidence increased greatly.

bump!

With a twisted shape, Lu Ming flew towards Duanmu Fei, regardless of the attacks of Wei Ziyou and Jinyi Youth behind him.

"Dead!"

Wei Ziyou and Duan Mufei showed a terrible murderous opportunity in their eyes.

"Blood burst!"

At this moment, Lu Ming's bloodline exploded, a layer of black light shining out.

It was at this time that the attacks of Wei Ziyou and the three men fell on Lu Ming.

There was no scene where Lu Ming was killed. Lu Ming's body just flickered, but the long sword in his hand kept going, like a cold electricity, bursting out and piercing Duan Mufei's heart.

Duan Mufei couldn't think of it. Lu Ming was struck by the joint effort of the three people. Not only did he not die, but he could also fight back.

With a thud, his chest was pierced by Lu Ming, and he felt black in front of him and fell heavily on the ground.

Duan Mufei, die!

"Two more breaths!"

Lu Ming's thoughts turned sharply, and the long sword swept towards the Jinyi youth.

"Ah! Go to hell!"

Seeing that Duan Mufei was killed, the Jinyi youth was almost frightened, and he shot two palms in a row.

But Lu Ming ignored it, Ren Zhangli patted on his body, long sword in his hand, cut through the throat of Jinyi Youth.

Blood spattered, Jinyi Youth's throat was cut off, his hands were covering his throat desperately, the boss with his eyes glaring, his eyes were full of unwillingness, pleading, resentment and other looks.

"Rewind, rewind!"

On the other side, Wei Ziyou shouted in horror, Lu Ming even cut the two martial arts realm strongmen, already scared him, he fled wildly.

"Is it too late to leave now?"

Lu Ming's mouth hung with a cold smile, his figure moved, chasing toward Wei Ziyou.

### **Chapter 35: Promote Level 3 Bloodline**

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

Lu Ming struck a dragon and snake step, five steps, how fast, Wei Ziyou could not escape.

After more than ten breaths, Lu Ming chased behind Wei Ziyou.

"I fight with you!"

Wei Ziyou roared, blood burst, and turned to the landing to kill.

He knew that neither begging for mercy nor threatening was useless.

It can be seen from Lu Ming's shot just now that he was fierce, decisive, and determined.

Even a genius disciple of the Duanmu family said that killing and killing is almost lawless, so they are not afraid of defending their family.

when! when! ...

The swords collide and the two fight together.

At this time, the time when Lu Ming's bloodline broke out had long passed, but Lu Ming still completely suppressed Wei Ziyou by virtue of the War Dragon and the streamer swordsmanship that reached the fourth level.

Wei Ziyou's swordsmanship is only the fourth level of Huang-level inferior swordsmanship.

Long swords intersect and fight for dozens of consecutive battles. Lu Ming's swordsmanship is getting faster and faster. Finally, Lu Ming stabs into Wei Ziyou's heart.

In a head-to-head battle, Wei Zi is defeated, and defeat is death.

Later, Lu Ming looked in one direction, sneered, and chased towards that side.

At this time, Wei Ziming was flying desperately, and wished he could retreat by two more.

"How could it be so strong? How could it be so strong? The martial masters were all beheaded by him, and most of the second brother was not an opponent. I must run out and let my father send a master to kill this Lu Ming."

Wei Ziming sprinted and groaned in his mouth.

"At this time, I still want to kill me!"

Suddenly, a voice rang in Wei Zi's ears.

"Ah!" Wei Zi screamed loudly and turned around. Lu Mingzheng looked at him with a sneer.

There was a chill, from Wei Ziming's tail vertebrae, straight into the sky.

"Lu Ming, forgive me, please forgive me!"

Where did Wei Ziming dare to run again, stopped directly, then fell down on his knees, pleading loudly.

This made Lu Ming stunned slightly. This Wei Ziming turned out to be a cartilage, completely different from Wei Ziyou.

"I have killed Wei Ziyou, do you think I will let you go?"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

"Lu Ming, no, Ming brother, you can rest assured, I will never say anything about today, and you killed Wei Ziyou, killing well, his talent is higher than me, he has been pressing me, I am early Just want him to die, and once he dies, no one will fight with me for the title of City Master of the Fire City."

Wei Ziming burst into tears and snot, and cried with a pleading look.

But he was roaring in his heart, as long as he didn't die today, he must have returned from Lu Ming ten times and one hundred times.

"I'm not killing you, waiting for your revenge? Do you think I will be so stupid?"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

"Do not..."

Wei Ziming yelled, trying to get up and run away, but a sword light flashed, Wei Ziming's head flew away from the distance.

"Unfortunately, one escaped!"

Lu Ming whispered.

In the Duanmu family, there is still one young man, Samurai Nine Heavy. Samurai Nine Heavy, who ran away with all his strength, is very fast. After so long now, he cant catch up.

puff!

Suddenly, Lu Ming shook his figure, and a spit of blood spewed out.

"The attack on Martial Realm is really sharp!"

Lu Ming sighed.

Just now, he broke blood and resisted the attack of Duan Mufei three people. Although he was removed 50% of his attack power, he resisted part of the attack with his samurai ninth body protection, but he was still injured.

However, this injury, can change the life of three martial arts masters, also worth it.

In terms of combat power, Lu Ming may not even be the opponent of the three of them even if he has the spirit blood bite.

Just now, Lu Ming took advantage of the strange characteristics of the blood bite of the spirit eater, and hit them by surprise, and then killed them in one fell swoop.

Duan Mufei and Jinyi Youth did not even use the blood outbreak.

Wiping off the blood from the corner of his mouth, Lu Ming returned to the battlefield just now, swallowing the blood of Wei Ziyou, Duan Mufei, and Jinyi Youth.

Then he left here, found a secluded place, and began to refine his blood.

The huge blood of the three martial arts masters is so huge, even if only half of the energy is converted into true qi, Lu Ming's cultivation base has soared all the way.

At the same time, his injuries were recovering quickly.

When all the blood of the three martial arts masters was refined, the blood bite of the Spirit Eater appeared on the two blood-colored chakras, and another light red chakra emerged.

The blood vessels of the third grade, Lu Ming's blood vessels were promoted again, and reached the blood vessels of the third grade.

At the same time, Lu Ming's cultivation practice reached the peak of the warrior's Jiuzhong.

But it was such a trace that blocked Lu Ming's way forward.

Lu Ming frowned: "This period of time has risen too fast, it's really mixed, not pure enough, and the foundation is unstable. No wonder it can't break through."

The more engulfed sperm blood, the disadvantages are also revealed. After all, it is not a step by step practice by yourself. The foundation is unstable and really confusing.

Otherwise, by virtue of the blood of the three martial arts masters, you can break through to the martial arts.

"I'm going to stop swallowing sperm and blood, and take a while to consolidate my cultivation."

Lu Ming believes that as long as it is consolidated for a while, so that the true energy becomes pure and condensed again, it will be able to break through the realm of martial arts.

Next, Lu Ming moved to a place where he did not continue to hunt monsters and beasts, but concentrated on practicing the dragon dragon skills and practicing various martial arts skills.

This practice is nine days.

Through nine days of continuous hard work, Lu Ming's true energy is finally no longer confusing, re-condensed and purified, and the foundation is stable.

It was natural that Lu Ming's cultivation was a breakthrough in one fell swoop and reached the martial arts realm.

call out!

Lu Ming chopped out a sword, and a black sword burst out, cutting off a large tree with a thin waist.

In the realm of martial arts, true energy is released, which can form sword energy, sword awn, fist, etc., which is powerful.

"I'm really strong several times, and now if I fight against a warrior like Wei Ziyou and Duan Mufei, I can kill with one move."

Lu Ming's eyes are extremely bright.

"Try Dragon Snake!"

During this time, other martial arts did not improve, but Dragon Snake Walker made another breakthrough, reaching the sixth level of martial arts, combining human and martial arts. This is the highest level of a martial art.

bump!

True energy burst, muscles tremble, Lu Ming's figure rushed out like a wind, the fallen leaves on the mountain were driven by his body, flying wildly, and his figure was already seven feet away.

That's right, Qi Zhang, who originally cultivated the unity of man and martial arts, was a step of 6 Zhang, but because of his breakthrough into the martial arts realm, he achieved Qi Zhang in one step.

The higher the cultivation level is, the more powerful the same martial art will be.

"Now there are still four days left until the end of the assessment, and we have to find the iron card with points."

Lu Ming rushed out and disappeared in this mountain forest.

## **Chapter 36: Save the beauty**

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

Some time ago, Lu Ming hunted at least dozens of monsters with level one and six or more, and some of them had iron points for points.

Lu Ming now has five two-point iron cards and three one-point iron cards, adding up to 13 points.

In addition, on Wei Ziyou and several of them, they also won some iron points with 12 points.

A total of 25 points.

This score is enough to be promoted to a bronze disciple.

But Lu Ming felt that it was not enough. He had an ambition in his heart, which was the first place, but the first place was rewarded by Ning Ling Guo.

Although his score is definitely still far away, he will try his best.

Lu Ming displayed a dragon snake step and ran in the mountains and forests. Ordinary monsters, he skipped directly, specifically searching for monsters with points iron cards.

One day passed. When night fell, Lu Ming found another one-point, one two-point. Together, Lu Ming had a total of 28 points.

"when!"

At this moment, there was a sound of weapons fighting in front.

"Someone over there."

Lu Ming's expression moved, and at the source of the sound, through the dense branches, the fire could vaguely jump.

"Go and see!"

Lu Ming's figure moved, heading towards the campfire.

At this time, there were indeed four people at the campfire. These four people were actually Feng Wu, Yuan Chong, and Zhou Xu and Zhou Hao.

At this time, the situation was unexpected.

Zhou Hao and Zhou Xu were pale, lying on the ground weakly.

Feng Wu was carrying a long sword, but his body was trembling and his face was equally pale. His eyes were filled with anger, glaring at Yuan Chong, and shouted: "Yuan Chong, you are actually taking drugs in the barbecue, why?"

Yuan Chong carried a long sword and his face was grim, and he sneered at this time: "Why? Feng Wu, you bitch, I Yuan Chong pursued you for two years, but why didn't you promise me? Some time ago, you actually returned In order to blame me for Lu Ming's miscellaneous things, I have endured enough."

"Now you have hit my Wuxiang soft muscle powder, how do you resist? Today, I want you to be my Yuan Chong woman, haha!"

Feng Wu's face became so ugly, he drank: "Yuan Chong, dare you? After the trial is over, Sister Mulan won't let you go."

"Mulan, hey, sooner or later, the \*\*\*\* will become the plaything of the Duanmu family, and, do you think you can go back alive?"

Yuan Chong sneered.

"You are going to kill us?" Feng Wu's face changed.

At this point she was staggering, and she couldn't stand.

"Hey, Fengwu, when I get on with you, I will solve you personally, so that you belong to me alone."

Yuan Chong laughed.

"You...perverted!" Feng Wu's face was pale, his body shivered, and he fell to the ground softly.

"Brother Yuan, don't kill me. You can play Fengwu. For today, I promise I won't say a word."

Zhou Hao shouted.

"Me too, Brother Yuan, if I leak a word, I will not die!"

Zhou Xu also shouted.

"Unfortunately, I only believe that the dead will not leak the news!"

Yuan Chong showed a gruesome smile and walked towards Zhou Hao and Zhou Xu.

"No, no, forgiveness!"

The two cried in horror.

Chant! Chant!

With a flash of sword light, Yuan Chong's sword gas cut the throats of the two.

"Now both of us are left." Yuan Chong turned around and walked towards the wind dance.

"You do not want!"

The little face scared by the wind dance is white, and the body wants to move back, but it is in the fragrant soft muscles, the true energy is broken, and the body is weak. Where does it move?

Seeing the appearance of Feng Wu, Yuan Chong felt very refreshed. He walked to Feng Wu's side and reached out for Feng Wu.

Ya!

A large piece of clothing on Feng Wu's chest was scratched, and a large piece of snow-white skin suddenly appeared, like a jade, with a crystal luster.

Even half of the meat \*\*\*\* are exposed on the chest, exuding amazing temptation.

Yuan Chong's eyes suddenly turned red, flashing a blazing fire, and his eyes were fixed on Feng Wu's chest.

"Livestock, I want you not to die!"

Feng Wu made a desperate cry.

At this time, Feng Wu was really desperate. She was supposed to be Yuan Chong as a friend, but she didn't expect Yuan Chong to be such a beast.

Her great years are about to die here, and she will be defiled before she dies.

At this moment, she really wanted to die.

"This place is quite remote, do you think someone will save you?"

Yuan Chong sneered, then fluttered towards the wind.

"Sorry, excuse me."

At this moment, a voice sounded.

Together with this voice, Yuan Chong's face changed greatly, and he turned around quickly. The wind dance is ecstatic, showing hope.

The two looked at the source of the sound.

"Lu Ming!"

"It's you!"

The two exclaimed at the same time.

Lu Minghuan held his hands and walked step by step with a faint smile on his face. He looked at Yuan Chong and said, "Why? Was it disappointing to see that I was not dead?"

"Indeed, it was a bit of a disappointment. You could actually survive under Duanmuja and Wei Ziyou, but you are so stupid."

"Since you escaped, you should find a corner and hide like a dog, waiting for the end of the trial time, and now come here? Why? With your trash, do you want to save the heroes? Hahaha!"

Yuan Chong laughed, flashing taunts and murders in his eyes.

"Lu Ming, why did you come here, go away, you are not Yuan Chong's opponent."

Feng Wu originally saw someone coming and thought that there was hope. When Lu Ming saw it, he turned into disappointment and despair and shouted.

"Sister Feng Wu, I am a person with distinct grievances, there is gratitude and vengeance. You helped me block Wei Ziyou once before. Now, of course, I will save you once."

Lu Ming laughed.

"Save? Lu Ming, you trash, what can you do to save?" Yuan Chong laughed.

"Of course, take my fist!"

Lu Ming's face was cold, and he punched at Yuan Chong with a punch.

"court death!"

Yuan Chong gave a slap to the landing.

He is going to abolish Lu Ming and make the wind dance more desperate, so that he will be more cheerful.

However, when his palm intersected Lu Ming's fist, his face changed.

He felt a very powerful and condensing true qi coming from Lu Ming's fist. His true qi was rushed by Lu Ming's true qi and broke away directly.

A heart-pounding pain came from his arm, Yuan Chong yelled and backed up seven or eight steps.

"Martial Master? Impossible? Lu Ming, why is your cultivation ground a Martial Artist Realm?"

Yuan Chong shouted in disbelief.

"Martial Master?"

Seeing this scene, Feng Wu's eyes lighted up, already desperate, and at this time he again showed the light of hope.

"Yuan Chong, last time I said that you can be defeated in two months. Now it seems that it is not necessary. Half a month is enough.

Lu Ming smiled coldly.

"Want to defeat me? Don't you think! Go to hell!"

Yuan Chong roared, with a strong murderous flash in his eyes. He raised the war sword and slammed towards the landing.

Lu Ming and Feng Wu must not be allowed to live, otherwise, after the trial, the Xuanyuan Sword School will have no place for him.

## **Chapter 37: Kill Yuan Chong**

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

Chant!

But Lu Ming just swept out a sword at random, the sword light was like lightning, and passed by.

puff!

This sword was swept across Yuan Chong's wrist, and blood was gleaming, and the meridian of Yuan Chong's wrist was severed.

"what!"

Yuan Chong wailed, his body receded madly.

"How could this be? It's only been more than ten days, how is Lu Ming so strong? Why?"

"No, I'm not reconciled, I can't die, I must escape, tell the master of the Duanmu family, let the Duanmu family send masters to kill this Lu Ming, and then I will find another opportunity to dance with the wind When I get it, I still have a chance!"

Yuan Chong turned all kinds of thoughts crazy in his heart.

"You have no chance!"

As Lu Ming's voice sounded, a sword light, peerless sharp, directly penetrated Yuan Chong's heart.

One sword completely cut off Yuan Chong's various ideas.

"Lu Ming, you must not die!"

Yuan Chong roared, full of unwillingness, Lu Ming was too determined, did not give him a chance.

Soon, Yuan Chong's breath of life disappeared, and the power of engulfment was launched. Lu Ming quietly absorbed Yuan Chong's essence and blood.

Aside, Feng Wu looked dumbfounded.

She was so shocked.

More than ten days ago, Lu Ming disappeared suddenly, she thought Lu Ming encountered something unexpected.

And still looking for a few days, but Lu Ming has not been found.

Just now, Lu Ming appeared suddenly, which surprised her, but then, Lu Mingzhan showed an overwhelming advantage and killed Yuan Chong, which made her open her mouth and it was difficult to close for a long time.

Has Lu Ming been hiding strength before?

Only this possibility.

"Sister Feng Wu, are you okay?"

Lu Ming walked towards Feng Wu, but when approaching, Lu Ming's eyes could not help looking at Xiang Feng Wu's chest.

The big white skin, and the half of the meat \*\*\*\* that were exposed, were really eye-catching.

Lu Ming's eyes stared momentarily.

"Good white!" Lu Ming blurted out subconsciously.

"Lu Ming, you...you are shameless! So you are such a person? Look again? Look at me again and dig out your eyes."

Seeing Lu Ming's eyes and the words 'good white', Feng Wu's face suddenly became somber and shouted fiercely.

Why is this woman turning her face faster than turning a book?

Lu Ming was speechless, touched his nose, then turned his gaze, and showed a playful smile at the corner of his mouth, and walked towards Fengwu, laughing: "Hey, Sister Fengwu, you are right, I am that kind of person, now Yuan After rushing to death, the two of us are left. You said, what should I do to you?"

With that said, a pair of eyes squinted at Fengwu's well-developed body, especially on the chest, and stayed longer.

"No...no, Brother Lu Ming, no, if Sister Muran knows that she won't let you go, I beg you to see if I helped you before, forgive me, you To be beautiful, after the trial, I will help you find one."

Seeing Lu Ming's expression, Feng Wu scared his face pale, and shouted indiscriminately.

Where there is the slightest vicious expression just now, like a frightened little rabbit.

With tears in her eyes, she sighed why her fate was so bad. She just took off the wolf claws and fell into the tiger's mouth.

"Help me find a beautiful woman? No, why are other beautiful women so beautiful?"

Lu Ming stood next to Feng Wu, hey kinky/laughing, then stretched out an arm and hugged Feng Wus thin waist.

Feng Wu left a line of tears and closed his eyes in despair.

She felt a strong arm around her waist, and her hot palm was pressed against her abdomen, making her heart tremble.

But then, there was no other movement, and a whistling sound rang in his ears, and the night breeze kept blowing on his face.

Feng Wu opened his eyes involuntarily, but found that Lu Ming was hugging her and rushing in the forest.

Lu Ming glanced at Feng Wu and smiled slightly, saying, "The \*\*\*\* smell there will soon attract other monsters, we need to change a place!"

However, Lu Ming's smile was clean, and there was no slight kinky/evil smell. At once, Feng Wu knew, Lu Ming just made her play.

"Lu Ming, you and I are not finished."

Feng Wu gritted his teeth and thought about it in his heart.

Thinking of his embarrassment just now, Feng Wu's small face was shocked and hot.

The beauty is in her arms, her face flushed, and she looks like she has no resistance. In this deep mountain and old forest, anyone can think of anything.

Lu Ming also had a jump in his heart, took a deep breath, calmed himself down, and ran quickly.

Soon, ten miles away, a quiet valley was found. Lu Ming put Feng Wu down, then took off his coat and draped it over Feng Wu, blocking the large white skin on her chest.

Later, Lu Ming sat cross-legged and meditated with his eyes closed.

Feng Wu took a deep look at Lu Ming, and then forced to play without fragrant soft muscles.

By the time of dawn, Fengwu had forced out the toxicity of Wuxiang Ruanjinsan and restored his skill.

At this moment, Lu Ming also opened his eyes.

"Lu Ming, why did you suddenly disappear before?"

Feng Wu asked suddenly.

"It's not Yuan Chong yet." At the moment, Lu Ming talked about Yuan Chong stopping him more than ten days ago.

Of course, he didn't mention anything about his blood.

"It was indeed Yuan Chong, a beast. He actually colluded with the Duanmu family!"

Feng Wu gritted his teeth.

"Okay, you are forced out of poison now, then I will say goodbye."

Lu Ming said.

"Lu Ming, why don't we come together? Now some strong people from the various academies have gathered together. As far as I know, there is an extraordinary genius in the group of Duanmu family, called Duanmu Jue. Of the strongest."

"He gathered a lot of Duanmu family and Baihuyuan masters, looking for points iron medals everywhere, the purpose is to get the newcomer king of this trial, if you come across alone, I am afraid it is dangerous, the two of us together, it's fine. There is a reference."

Feng Wu stopped Lu Ming and explained.

"The Duanmu family? Do you know where they are?"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed, and asked.

"I know it, but what do you want to do?"

"Of course I went to them to get the points!"

Lu Ming showed a cold smile at the corner of his mouth, and added to his heart, it should be charged interest first!

"You want to rob Duanmu family? Is this too dangerous?"

Feng Wu changed his face.

"I don't want to fight hard, what are you afraid of?" Lu Ming said.

"Okay, let's go together."

Feng Wu waved his fist, and the pony tail behind his head shook, his eyes glowing with excitement.

This wind dance is not a peaceful master.

"Haha, let's go together!"

Lu Ming smiled.

"Wait!"

Feng Wu suddenly shouted, and then turned and ran into the trees. After a while, when Feng Wu came out, he had changed his clothes.

"Storage ring!"

Lu Ming looked.

The storage ring, which contains space and can store things, is made by a powerful inscription master and is very precious. Even the Lu family of Nuo Da does not have one.

Wind dance is not easy.

"Your clothes return you!" Feng Wu returned Lu Ming's robe to Lu Ming.

Then, the wind dance led the way, and the two headed deeper into the Yeye Mountains.

### **Chapter 38: Charge interest**

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

Fifty miles away, Lu Ming and Feng Wu lurked among the branches of a dense tree.

Not far from the big tree, there were two young people who were eating barbecue.

"We rush to finish the action, don't mistake the Mu Family's big events."

"I know that this time helping the Duanmu family to catch the lightning leopard cub is definitely a great thing."

"Of course, this Lightning Leopard cub is said to be dedicated to Duan Mulin."

Both of them are new entry disciples at Baihuyuan, talking while eating.

"Lightning Leopard!"

Lu Ming and Feng Wu were surprised when they heard it.

The Lightning Leopard is an extremely rare monster that contains the power of lightning and is as fast as the wind.

The adult Lightning Leopard is at least a Level 4 monster, equivalent to a Wu Zong level warrior.

Lu Ming, in particular, was even more surprised, with a bright light flashing in his eyes.

Because the blood of the lightning leopard is one of the three most important materials in the second layer of the practice dragon warrior.

One is Ninglingguo, and the other two are Lightning Leopard Blood and Blood Pyrite.

The blood of the lightning leopard, Lu Ming is bound to get it.

After eating, the two young people at Baihuyuan got up and went in one direction.

"We keep up!"

Lu Ming danced to the wind.

Feng Wu nodded, and Lu Ming followed behind the two young men.

After a few miles, the two took out a handful of hay and lit it up. The hay gave out a thick white smoke, emanating from it and spreading into the forest.

At the same time, the same white smoke diffused in several other directions.

There is no white smoke in one direction to the north.

Uh!

Soon after, a silver-white figure rushed out of the mountains and hurried away toward the north.

"Really Lightning Leopard!"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed.

Obviously, Lightning Leopard was afraid of the white smoke, so he fled in the direction of no white smoke.

"Lightning Leopard came out, we chased it, and rushed it to that canyon!"

With a loud shout, a figure rushed out of the mountain and forest, chasing towards the direction of the lightning leopard.

The two young men also chased forward, followed by Lu Ming and Feng Wu.

Before long, a canyon appeared in front of us.

I saw that there were four figures standing in front of the canyon, while the Lightning Leopard and the others disappeared.

Obviously, Lightning Leopard and others have entered the canyon.

"Let's go in!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly and went directly to the entrance of the canyon.

"Stop, the Duanmu family is here to do business, and the idlers and others will quickly get away from me."

Among the four people, there was only one disciple of the Duanmu family. At this time, they saw Lu Ming and Feng Wu and sneered.

"Yuye Mountain, is not your Duanmu family's place, where do I want to go? Are you in charge?"

Lu Ming sneered at the corner of his mouth and strode toward the canyon.

"Bold, kid, did you deliberately find fault?"

The disciple of the Duanmu family shouted and stared at Ming Ming carefully. His eyes flashed a hint of thought. Then his eyes lit up and called: "I remember, you are Lu Ming, haha, really there is a way to heaven. Hell nowhere, you come to the top, let me stay!"

The long sword came out of the sheath, and the disciple of the Duanmu family screamed directly at the landing.

But the sword light flashed, Lu Ming's sword, faster, pouted, pierced into the chest of the Duanmu family.

The disciple of this Duanmu family is only the warrior Jiu Zhong, where is Lu Ming's opponent.

"You... you killed the disciple of the Duanmu family, you are dead."

The other three people looked pale and called in disbelief.

None of these three people were from the Duanmu family, but other new entry disciples at the White Tiger Academy.

Cultivation is lower, one warrior is eightfold, and two warriors are sevenfold.

Wow, wow!

At this moment, another sword light flashed across the throats of these three men.

It was the wind dance.

The three of them widened their eyes and fell to the ground without breath.

Lu Ming looked at Feng Wu with some surprise. He didn't expect Feng Wu to shoot, and he was very determined.

"Look if they have any points."

Lu Ming fumbled on the body of the four people, and at the same time absorbed the blood of the four people quietly.

However, the blood of the samurai level did little to Lu Ming.

In the end, a total of 26 points were found on the four people, a total of 26 points, and a 13-point player in the wind dance.

After dividing, the two continued to rush towards the canyon.

This canyon, with smooth stone walls on both sides and a height of thousands of kilometers, is difficult for birds to cross. It is no wonder that the Duanmu family will rush Lightning Leopards here.

In this gorge, Lightning Leopard can't escape no matter how fast.

About 1,000 kilometers into the canyon, the canyon reached the end, and at the end, it was also a smooth stone wall.

At this time, there were five figures, and the group surrounded a snowy figure in the middle.

It was a small leopard the size of a dog, apparently a cub, and its hair was as white as snow. On the white hair, there was a hint of electro-optical flow.

This is the lightning leopard cub.

At this time, the lightning leopard cub was covered in blood, lying on the ground, a pair of dark eyes full of sadness and helplessness, staring around.

"Attention, it's enough to hurt it. You need to catch it alive. This lightning leopard is of little use to Lin. It is kept by Lin Shao, and his blood can be drawn for cultivation every month.

One of the youth roads.

Looking at his clothes, he knew that he was a disciple of the Duanmu family.

In fact, only one of the five is a disciple of the Duanmu family, and none of the other four are.

"Brother Duanmu rest assured that since it is Lin Shao's business, that is my business!"

"Not bad!"

Several others said.

Ok?

Suddenly, they heard the movement, turned their heads, and saw Lu Ming and Feng Wu.

The faces of the five people changed.

"You...you are Lu Ming? Why are you here?" The disciple of the Duanmu family cried in surprise when he saw Lu Ming.

"Why can't I be here?" Lu Ming smiled faintly.

"What about the people at the mouth of the canyon? How are you treating them?" the young Duanmu cried.

"When someone kills!" Lu Ming smiled.

"What? Killed? You are looking for death, everyone, this person is against my Duanmu family and killed him."

The youth of the Duanmu family shouted.

"I'll kill him."

A young gray robe flew out, punching Lu Ming's head.

He was going to smash Lu Ming's head with a punch.

The boxing wind roared, and his anger burst out, which was obviously a heavy training for the martial artist.

bump!

Lu Ming stepped heavily on the ground, the figure rushed out like a wind, and then a sword flashed away.

With a pop, a deep sword mark appeared on the young man's chest, and his heart was instantly cut in half by Lu Ming's sword gas.

"You..." The young man could only say a word before he died.

One stroke kills a master master with a heavy weight.

The other four people's faces changed greatly, and the youth of the Duanmu family shouted, "Shoot him and kill him together."

boom! boom! ...

Bleeding light broke out simultaneously on all four.

The bloodline broke out, and the youth of the Duanmu family was the fourth-level bloodline, and the other three were the third-level bloodline.

All of them are the same as the martial arts masters.

## **Chapter 39: Lightning Leopard Blood**

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

The Duanmu family, with great energy, actually gathered so many masters. It should be known that among these newly-entered disciples, who reached the martial arts realm, there were only about 100 people.

The four exploded in full force, killing Ming Lu and Feng Wu.

Dove!

A bird called, and the blood dance also broke out in the wind dance. Her bloodline was actually a level five bloodline ice soul bird.

The fifth-level bloodline is definitely the top bloodline among this group of new entry disciples.

"kill!!"

Feng Wu Jiao drunk and killed towards the other party.

Lu Ming's figure flashed, and he also killed him.

when! when!

Suddenly, the intensive clashes of weapons, the burst of true gas, continued to sound.

The other party dragged the wind dance with one person, and the other three teamed up to deal with Lu Ming.

But Lu Ming's momentum is like a rainbow, Jianguang is extremely fast, and his true energy is indestructible.

Only a few tricks, one person was cut in half by Lu Ming with a sword.

In the blood, another sword hole pierced a person's heart.

In front of Lu Ming, the martial arts of the three martial arts masters are fragile like babies and have no resistance at all.

In the end, only the Duanmu family youth remained.

"Lu Ming, how could it be so strong, didn't Lu Yunxiong's old guy say that he was just a low-level samurai? That old guy lied to us!"

The youth of the Duanmu family roared in his heart, and he could no longer care about the lightning leopard, and ran away after pulling his leg.

But in front of Lu Ming, where he ran away was directly penetrated by Lu Ming from the back heart.

what!

At this time, another scream was also issued on the other side, and another youth from the White Tiger Academy was killed by Feng Wu.

The fifth-level bloodline has a fighting strength that exceeds that of the third-level bloodline.

But Feng Wu's beautiful eyes flickered at the moment, and he was shocked to see the landing.

"The three warriors of the same level have no resistance in his hands, and he hasn't exploded in blood, which is really amazing. No wonder Sister Muran will value him that much."

Feng Wu thought.

At this moment, Lu Ming walked towards the Lightning Leopard.

Woo..

The Lightning Leopard was seriously injured, lying on the ground, staring at the landing sound with a pair of dark eyes, full of despair.

This vision made Lu Ming feel moved, he couldn't help thinking of the scene where he was deprived of blood by Lu Yao and Lu Yunxiong.

If this lightning leopard falls into the hands of the Duanmu family, the end will certainly be miserable.

"Lu Ming, this Lightning Leopard cub, how do you plan to solve it, I suggest taking it out, outside, this Lightning Leopard cub is very precious."

Feng Wu suggested.

Lu Ming smiled and said, "Sister Feng Wu, do you have any healing medicine and an empty jade bottle?"

"Yes!"

Feng Wu nodded, then waved his hand, and two jade bottles appeared out of thin air.

One is empty, the other is filled with healing medicine, Shengji Zhixue San.

"Thank you Sister Feng!"

Lu Ming smiled, took the Jade Bottle, and approached the Lightning Leopard.

Roar!

The Lightning Leopard cub saw Lu Ming approaching, and suddenly his white hair stood up, his mouth grinning, and his eyes staring at the fierce glare.

"Little guy, don't be nervous. I won't kill you or take you away. I will help you to heal if you have a little blood."

Lu Ming smiled, then moved, grabbing the neck of the Lightning Leopard cub.

The Lightning Leopard cub was already injured, and blood continued to flow out of the wound. Lu Ming took the empty jade bottle and received about half a bottle of Lightning

Leopard blood. Then he put away the jade bottle and scattered the raw muscle to stop bleeding. Leopard's wound.

Shengji Zhixue San, a fine healing product, is placed on the lightning leopard's wounds, and the lightning leopard cub soon stopped bleeding.

"Little guy, go, find a place to hide and heal, but don't be discovered by others again."

Lu Ming touched the head of the Lightning Leopard cub.

"Woo!"

The Lightning Leopard cub screamed, and a pair of \*\*\*\* eyes looked at Landing Ming. It seemed a little surprised how Lu Ming let it go.

Aside, Feng Wu was also a little surprised, saying: "Lu Ming, you really want to let it go, Lightning Leopard cubs are worth a lot."

"Take the open and still find the Duanmu family to get the points iron card, I have no time to take it."

Lu Ming smiled.

Woo..

The Lightning Leopard cub suddenly ran to Lu Ming's feet, rubbing his head hard against Lu Ming's feet.

Then he ran to Feng Wu's feet and rubbed his feet.

"What a spiritual monster! What a lovely monster!"

Feng Wu admired, his eyes began to shine.

Woo...

The Lightning Leopard cub whined again, gave Lu Ming a deep look, then turned and ran out of the canyon.

Lu Ming smiled, and then looked for points iron cards on those people.

By the way, all their blood was absorbed.

The blood of the five martial arts masters and heavy soldiers is very strong.

"It is worthy of being a genius in the martial arts realm. Everyone has nearly thirty."

The iron cards found made Lu Ming and Feng Wu happy.

The five martial arts masters weighed a total of 153 points.

In the end, as long as the wind dance had 50 points, the other 83 points were given to Lu Ming.

After all, thanks to Lu Ming this time, otherwise the five martial arts masters are one and Fengwu is definitely not an opponent.

Lu Ming is also not polite. His goal is first.

Now, Lu Ming has a total of 124 points.

"Sister Feng, wait for me for a while."

Having finished speaking, Lu Ming sat cross-legged and began to refine the essence blood he had just absorbed.

The essential blood of the five martial arts masters is very large, constantly transforming into true qi, and Lu Ming's cultivation practice is rapidly improving.

After a moment, Lu Ming shuddered slightly.

"Martial Master Duo!"

Lu Ming's eyes flickered.

Coupled with Yuan Chong's, he swallowed the blood of six martial arts masters and heavy soldiers, plus the blood of some other warrior realm warriors, and Lu Ming's Xiuwei made another breakthrough.

However, the bloodline is still a tertiary bloodline and has not been promoted.

"Sister Feng, let's go!"

Lu Ming got up and said.

Feng Wu looked at Lu Ming with some curiosity. Lu Ming's breakthrough was very secret. Feng Wu didn't find out. She was just curious about why Lu Ming suddenly sat down cross-legged to practice, and after practicing for a while, she got up again.

But she didn't ask too much, everyone had their own secret, didn't they?

The two went out of the gorge and continued towards the depths of the Youye Mountains.

The large army of the Duanmu family is still deeper.

An hour later, the two stopped under a big tree, because a pattern was carved on the big tree.

This is a Suzaku, carved on a big tree, very realistic.

"What does this mean?" Lu Ming asked.

Since this hour, they have seen this pattern three times.

"This is a unique sign of our Suzakurin. Someone is calling the disciples of Suzakurin. You see, the direction Suzaku is pointing is the direction of the assembly."

"Oh I got it!"

Lu Ming has just entered the Suzaku House, but he knows nothing about them. Unlike the geniuses in some other big cities, he has already done research on the Xuanyuan Sword School.

"I don't know what it is. Under normal circumstances, wouldn't we call the disciples in this way? Let's go and see?"

Feng Wu was a little puzzled and said.

"Good!" Lu Ming nodded.

Then the two went in the direction indicated by Suzaku.

## **Chapter 40: First Master of Suzakuin**

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

After Lu Ming and Feng Wu had traveled for more than twenty miles along the Suzaku map, the sun had set.

In front of them, a cluster of campfires appeared, jumping in the night.

Uh! Uh!

Suddenly, several figures appeared, blocking the way of the two.

"Who are you? This is the gathering place of Suzakucho, but you are disciples of Suzakucho?"

One of them asked.

"Yes, we are the disciples of Suzakuin. My name is Fengwu."

Wind dance road.

"Haha, it turned out to be Feng Wu Shimei, please quickly."

A laugh came from the campfire ahead, and a young man approached here.

The young man, tall and thin, had very long arms and a twinkling gaze, gave a sense of danger.

"Yin Kai, it's you!"

Seeing this young man, Feng Wu was slightly surprised.

"This person is Yin Kai?" Lu Ming's eyes also flashed.

As soon as the trial started, Lu Ming asked Feng Wu for some news.

Yin Kai, but famous, is among the first batch of newcomers at Suzakuin.

It is said that he was awakened by a fifth-grade bloodline, and at the age of seventeen, he practiced to the level of the warrior.

Yin Kai's eyes flicked over Lu Ming, and he didn't pay much attention. Finally, he stayed on Feng Wu and said, "Sister Feng Wu, let's talk over there."

Yin Kai walked towards one of the campfires with Feng Wu and Lu Ming.

In this place, five campfires were lit, and nearly fifty people gathered, all of them disciples at Suzakuin.

There were eight people around Lu Ming's campfire.

But these eight people are very powerful, and they are all masters of the martial arts realm.

There are even a few of them, with a strong breath, far more important than ordinary martial artists.

These people looked at Feng Wu and nodded together. As for Lu Ming, no one knew them or heard the name, and naturally ignored it intuitively.

"Senior Yin Kai, did you engrave those Suzaku drawings?"

Feng Wu asked.

"Yes, it was my engraving, Fengwu Shimei, presumably you came here only after seeing Suzaku!"

Yin Kai smiled slightly.

Feng Wu nodded and said, "Yes, we did see the Suzaku figure. We want to see what happened? Brother Yin, why did you engrave the Suzaku figure and call you fellow students?"

"Sister Feng, you must know that this time, there is an iron medal with five hundred points."

Yin Kai's eyes flashed.

"Five hundred points iron card? Have you found the five hundred points iron card?"

Feng Wu asked in surprise.

Even Lu Ming was taken aback.

The five hundred points iron card can be said to be what all masters want to get, because as long as you get this iron card, then this time is likely to win the first.

This five hundred points iron card is the top priority.

"Not bad!"

Yin Kai nodded and said, "Not only our Suzakuin found, but also the White Tiger, Qinglong and Xuanwu Yuan, so I have to gather people. This time, this five hundred points iron card must not fall on the other three. In the hands of the people in the courtyard, our Suzakuin, but no new king has appeared for eight consecutive years."

"Senior Yin, do you want to win this five hundred points iron medal and become the newcomer king of this year?"

Feng Wu's eyes flashed.

"Of course!"

Aside, a cold young man said: "This year's Suzakuin, apart from Brother Yin Kai, who is eligible to become the new king?"

Feng Wu pouted slightly and asked, "Then you know, what kind of monster is that five hundred points?"

"On a mutant black armor lizard, this black armor lizard, but a second-level nine-fold monster, if there is a head-to-head battle, no one in our four courtyards can get this point iron card."

"So, we have negotiated with the four academies. The black armored lizard likes to eat silver-eyed rabbits. As long as enough silver-eyed rabbits are caught, put the ecstasy in these silver-eyed rabbits, you can let the mutant black-eyed dragons fall into Deep in sleep, when the time comes, the four courtyards will compete for the 500-point iron medal with their own skills."

"How about Sister Feng? Stay and help me!"

Yin Kai said.

"Help you, how about the compensation afterwards?" Lu Ming asked suddenly.

"Remuneration? What remuneration?" Yin Kai frowned.

"Of course, you need to pay for helping each other, so let's help you get an iron medal of 500 points and get the position of newcomer king, but how about the one that won the first place?"

Lu Ming said.

Lu Ming's main goal is Ning Ling Guo, as long as he can get Ning Ling Guo, what's the point of helping Yin Kai?

"You want to congeal fruit?" Yin Kai's face sank.

"Boy, you are too ignorant, and help Brother Yin to win the new king. This is the common honor of my Suzakuin. As long as it is a Suzakuin disciple, you should shoot unconditionally. You actually want to be paid, which is ridiculous."

Beside, the grim young man's gloomy way.

This person is named Yuan Lang, and he is a very famous genius among the newcomers of Suzakuin.

"Ha ha!"

Lu Ming sneered. He knew that. The reason why Yin Kai engraved the Suzaku figure, summoned the disciples of Suzakuin, and dared to ask others to do nothing to help him take the new king.

But Lu Ming doesn't have the habit of helping others in vain. What's more, Lu Ming knows them well?

"Suzakuin's common honour? It's really sounding magnificent!"

Lu Ming looked at Yuan Lang with a sneering smile on his lips, saying: "Since it is for the honor of Suzakuin, okay, I will get an iron medal of five hundred points at that time and give it to me to let me get the new king. For the honor of Suzakuin."

As soon as this remark came out, Yin Kai, Yuan Lang and others looked somber.

Yuan Lang even shouted, "What are you counting? Also deserve the position of newcomer king?"

"Oh?"

Lu Ming sneered, too lazy to talk nonsense with them, looking at Feng Wu said: "Sister Feng, are you planning to stay here or not? I won't be there anymore."

"I'm not interested, let's go!"

Feng Wu Road, and Lu Ming turned to leave.

"Stop for me!"

Yuan Lang shouted.

Uh!

His figure flashed, blocking the way of the two.

"Yin Kai, what do you mean?"

Feng Wu's face changed and turned to look at Yin Kai.

Yin Kai gave a somber smile, said: "This time, I must get the first place, so, hand over all the points you have!"

"Yin Kai, you..."

Feng Wu's face was extremely ugly, but I didn't expect this Yin Kai to be so mean.

"You can do it without any effort, leave the points iron card and go."

Yuan Lang watched Landing Ming with a disdainful face.

"I want to go, because you also want to stop me and get away, good dogs don't block."

Lu Ming drank coldly.

"Boy, you are really arrogant, but arrogant, but also have arrogant capital, let me see what you have."

Yuan Lang drank coldly, his fingers resembling eagle claws, and one claw caught at the landing.