

# **Everlasting Dragon Emperor #Chapter 51: Ning Feng came to the door - Read Everlasting Dragon Emperor Chapter 51: Ning Feng came to the door**

## **Chapter 51: Ning Feng came to the door**

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

In a flash, two days passed.

"Lu Ming, get me out!"

On this day, Lu Ming was practicing, and suddenly, a roar came from outside.

"Ning Feng?"

Lu Ming remembered this voice very clearly. It was the old disciple who deliberately found him in trouble when he first started.

"This Ning Feng, sent someone to kill me during the trial, I didn't go to you, you're looking for me first!"

A cold light flashed in Lu Ming's eyes, got up and opened the door, and went out.

Walking out of the room door, it was found that Pang Shi and Huachi also walked out of the door, obviously being alarmed.

"Brother Lu, what's going on?"

Pang Shi showed a trace of worry.

"Anyway!" Lu Ming smiled.

"Lu Ming, don't get out of me yet."

Ning Feng's voice rang again, and the voice rolled far away.

Creak!

Lu Ming opened the gate of the courtyard and went out.

Seven or eight young people stood outside the courtyard.

It was Ning Feng who headed it, and beside it, Yin Kai was standing.

As for the others, all of them are full of breath, obviously all old disciples of Suzakuin.

"Lu Ming, you finally came out, I thought you were going to be a tortoise?"

Ning Feng looked at the landing cry coldly, deep in his eyes, the murder flashed.

This Lu Ming was too unexpected for him.

When the newcomer tried, he arranged a master of the martial arts realm, and also cooperated with the Duanmu family to intercept Lu Ming. In this case, Lu Ming was not killed.

Even Lu Ming got the position of newcomer king, which is incredible.

When he first heard the news, he jumped up in shock.

Lu Ming's talent is beyond his imagination and must be strangled in the cradle.

"Shrink the tortoise? Ning Feng, with you, is it also suitable?"

Lu Ming looked at Ning Feng lightly.

"Hehe! Lu Ming, don't think that you get the name of a newcomer king, you can be arrogant, in my eyes, you are nothing."

"Moreover, you newcomer king, but only through despicable means, Lu Ming, do you know? You have committed a huge crime, and you have not knelt down to lead the crime."

Ning Feng shouted.

At this time, this area was already disturbed, and each figure came out of the courtyards.

There are not only new disciples, but also more old disciples.

Looking at this one by one, there was a lot of discussion.

"How did Ning Feng find Lu Ming, do they have hatred?"

"I don't know, but Ning Feng's father is the chief elder of Suzakuin. In the power of his father, he has always been arrogant and bully, and bullying people are used to bullying, but I did not expect this bullying to be on Lu Ming's head."

"I heard that the day Lu Ming just got started, he did not give Ning Feng a face, and made Ning Feng shame in public."

"No wonder!"

Ning Feng was fierce, but Lu Mingsi was not afraid. He said, "Ning Feng, you don't have to spit people on blood. Why do I blame?"

"What a sin? I asked you, during the trial, that five hundred points iron card was originally obtained by Brother Yin Kai, but for your own selfish desires, together with the disciples of other courtyards, you intercepted Brother Yin Kai halfway, causing Yin Brother Kai Kai lost an iron medal of 500 points. Brother Yin Kai was originally the new king."

"Not only that, but in order to win the five-hundred points iron medal, you brutally murdered my genius disciple Yuan Lang in Suzakuin. Such a behavior is so terrifying that it is a sin that should be mortal. Now, don't you kneel down to lead the crime?"

Ning Feng shouted, and his momentum was pressing.

"This Ning Feng, will be able to buckle his hat."

"is not that right?"

Not far away, there were old disciples talking.

In the Xuanyuan Sword School, there are rules, between the same door, you can't kill each other.

But in some cases, there are exceptions.

Like a battle platform for life and death, or like, a newcomer to try.

For newcomers to try, the Xuanyuan Sword School has been inherited for a long time. In fact, everyone knows well. Trial is to test a persons comprehensive ability. In the trial, no matter what means is available.

Including killing.

But this is an unspoken rule, which cannot be said clearly. If it is said clearly, there is indeed a crime of killing the same class.

But which rookie king did not kill in the trial?

impossible.

This is clearly the sin of wanting to add to it.

"Ning Feng, this is what you are talking about? Just use this idiot reason? I don't have time to accompany you here nonsense."

After talking, Lu Ming turned and walked inside.

He was too lazy to talk nonsense with Ning Feng.

"hateful!"

Lu Ming's attitude made Ning Feng gritted his teeth and shouted: "Bold Lu Ming, do you still have a rule in your eyes? Kneel down for me."

Uh!

Ning Feng gave a palm and shot towards the landing.

The palm wind roared, if this palm is real, Lu Ming will be seriously injured if he does not die.

"Brother Lu Ming, be careful!"

Pang Shi reminded.

boom!

At a critical moment, Lu Ming turned around quickly, and the Yanlong fist bombarded him.

bump!

Lu Ming's fist collided with Ning Feng's palm.

With a roar, Lu Ming's "Teng Teng Teng" stepped back five times, his body trembling, and a spit of blood spewed out.

"What newcomer king, one waste, I will waste you today, and then slowly interrogate."

Ning Feng's face was cold and disdainful, and then stepped out, photographed with a palm to the landing.

"Want to scrap me? I will make you pay a terrible price!"

Lu Ming held the sword in his hand, and his eyes shone fiercely.

He intends to explode his blood and fight Ning Feng, but also to make Ning Feng pay the price.

"stop!"

But at this moment, a sweet drink sounded, a figure rushed like lightning, and a strong palm wind struck Ning Feng.

The fierce palm wind is no weaker than Ning Feng.

Helpless, Ning Feng can only turn back to face up.

bump! The two palms intersect, and Ning Feng sways slightly.

"Yuanhui, it's you? Why are you blocking me?"

Seeing the person coming, Ning Feng changed his face.

Lu Ming was also a little surprised. She shot a young woman who was 18 or 9 years old, and she was pretty.

But Lu Ming didn't know her, why did he help him?

But immediately, he understood.

Another figure flew by, and it was wind dance.

"Lu Ming, are you okay, rest assured, the sister of the institute is the sister of Mulan, and will not let Ning Feng do whatever he wants."

Feng Wu watched the landing sound, a flash of concern flashed in his eyes.

"I'm fine!"

Lu Ming smiled and smiled.

At this time, Ruan Hui said: "Ning Feng, may I tell you that Lu Ming is the person introduced by Elder Mulan. Now, you know why I blocked you!"

"What? Elder Muran?"

Ning Feng's face suddenly became dignified when he heard Muran's name.

Aside, Yin Kai's face also gloomy.

"This Lu Ming, how could you be so lucky, hateful!" Yin Kai gritted his teeth. Originally he saw Lu Ming being injured by Ning Feng, but he secretly happily, but unexpectedly killed a Ruan Hui.

"I see, I haven't left quickly."

Ruan Hui stared at Ning Feng.

Ning Feng's eyes flickered for a while, and then he was ruthless, saying: "Nuan Hui, even if Lu Ming was introduced by Elder Muran? Lu Ming's killing of his fellow students, mean means, must be severely punished, otherwise everyone will be unpredictable Isn't it messy?"

## **Chapter 52: One month later**

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

"Ning Feng, do you want to deal with me, using such inferior reasons? Should we go to the law enforcement elders to see if I am guilty?"

Lu Ming looked at Ning Feng disdainfully and said.

"Why do you need to find law enforcement elders for these little things?"

Ning Feng sneered.

"Brother Ning, this is your fault. I am also a new entry disciple. I just participated in the trial. During the trial, it was normal to kill each other. I saw a brother killed by the Duanmu family. Why didn't Brother Ning take someone to capture the disciple of the Duanmu family?"

At this point, Pang Shi walked out, touched his head, and said with a straight face.

"Yeah, Ning Feng, you are so awe-inspiring, to catch people from the Duanmu family, only to yell here, isn't it embarrassing?"

Feng Wu stood beside Lu Ming and smirked.

This made Ning Feng look ugly and asked him to catch the disciples of the Duanmu family. How is this possible?

Suddenly, he looked at Pang Shi with some bad feelings and scolded: "What are you? Dare to talk to me like this? Go away."

Then he looked at Ruan Hui and shouted, "Ruan Hui, give me a break."

"Ning Feng, if he has the ability, defeat me, otherwise, do not want to move Lu Ming's hair!"

Ruan Hui is very determined.

Ruan Hui's attitude was so firm that Ning Feng's face was uncertain for a while, and he looked at Lu Ming again, saying: "Lu Ming, what kind of rookie king do you only hide behind women?"

"Ning Feng, have you been getting started for four or five years? You are also embarrassed to say, it is better to do this. How about you and Lu Ming fighting one year later?"

Ruan Huidao.

"Sister Ruan, why one year? One month is enough!"

Lu Ming stepped out and faced Ning Feng directly, saying, "Ning Feng, I am challenging you now. A month later, on the stage of Suzaku, are you fighting, are you dare?"

Lu Ming's clear voice spread far away, but caused an uproar.

"What? Lu Ming wants to challenge Ning Feng? And after a month, isn't he looking for death?"

"Ning Feng has reached the peak of the Sixth Level of the Martial Master. It is said that it is only one step away from the Seventh Level of the Warrior, and nearly five years of hard work on a yellow-level high-grade martial arts has reached the fifth level. How dare Ming dare to challenge Ning Feng after January?"

"Yeah, this Lu Ming's four-layer training practice is the most. He wanted to defeat Ning Feng within a month. It is impossible, too arrogant. I think he is the new queen, and he is a bit blind and confident."

"Do not control yourself!"

Most of the people who talked about it were old disciples and felt that Lu Ming was too arrogant.

Ning Feng's eyes flashed, revealing a beam of joy, said: "Lu Ming, will you challenge me in a month?"

"Good, you, dare?"

Lu Ming said.

"Hahaha, there is nothing to dare, I took it!"

Ning Feng laughed.

With Lu Ming's talent, perhaps a year later, surpassing him is definitely not a problem, but if you want to fight him after a month, it is impossible.

Lu Ming is looking for death. Since he was blocked by Ruan \*\*\*\* today, it would be better to promise first. He will kill Lu Ming in public one month later.

The thought of being able to kill a newcomer king, he was very excited.

"Lu Ming, I hope you don't hide as a tortoise after a month."

Ning Feng said.

"This sentence is exactly what I want to give you." Lu Ming said.

"Humph, it's useless to rely on your mouth, let's go!"

Ning Feng waved his hand and turned away with many old disciples.

"Lu Ming, you are too impulsive, how can you challenge Ning Feng, and still a month later."

After Ning Feng and others left, Feng Wu said a little worried.

"Yes, you can promise to fight him a year later, even half a year. With me in, Ning Feng can't help you today."

Ruan Hui frowned.

She also feels that Lu Ming is too arrogant. This character, she doesn't like it, will suffer a big loss sooner or later.

Lu Ming smiled and said, "It's okay, but today I would like to thank Sister Ruan for your help."

"You don't have to thank me, I also pay attention to Elder Muran, I hope you can do it yourself."

After words, Ruan Hui turned away.

"Lu Ming, you should practice well during this time. If you need help, please come to me."

Wind dance road.

Lu Ming nodded and said, "Sure!"

"Then I will go first." Feng Wu glanced at Lu Ming, and then left.

"Brother Lu Ming, I believe you can win."

Pang Shi walked over and said.

"If you want to win Ning Feng, how can it be so easy, I tell you that Ning Feng's cultivation practice is said to have reached the peak of the sixth division of martial arts, and his father is a chief elder of Suzakuin."

Huachi said coldly.

Lu Ming smiled slightly, this Huachi, but a cold-hearted person, this is to remind him.

"I believe Brother Lu Ming, Brother Lu Ming is the new king!"

Pang Shi grinned.

"Naive!"

Hua Chi shook his head and walked back to the courtyard.

"Is the Sixth Peak of the Martial Artist?"

Lu Ming whispered, his eyes showing firmness, and said to Pang Shi, then went down Zhu Zhufeng, and contributed to the Xuanyuan Sword School.

The contribution hall of the Xuanyuan Sword School is close to the middle of the four courtyards, where is the most prosperous place of the Xuanyuan Sword School.

There is the central part of the four courtyards. The Kirin courtyard is in this part of the area. In addition, there are the Contribution Hall and the Mission Hall in this area.

Lu Ming intends to go to the Contribution Hall to see if there is any bloodstone exchange.

Half an hour later, Lu Ming came to the Hall of Contribution.

The Hall of Contribution, covering a few hundred acres, is very wide, and it is very lively with people coming and going.

Around the main hall, small rooms were built, and Lu Ming saw that someone walked out before someone went in.

Whenever someone enters, a sign with the word 'someone' will appear at the door of the small room.

This is to protect the privacy of disciples in various schools. After all, some people may exchange precious things, and if they are known to those who are interested, they may be detrimental to the disciples.

Lu Ming looked around for a while, and it happened that someone in a room came out. Lu Ming quickly entered the room.

The room was not big, and there was a table and chairs.

There is a counter on one side, and a gray-haired old man sits beside the counter.

"Brother, are you going to redeem items for contribution points? Or do you want to redeem items for contribution points?"

After seeing Lu Ming, the old man asked with a smile.

"Senior, I want to ask, is there a bloodstone exchange here?"

Lu Ming asked, looking at the old man with some expectation.

"Bloodstone? Do you want to exchange bloodstone?"

The old man raised his eyebrows and asked with some surprise.

Isn't it?

Suddenly, Lu Ming asked, "Senior, don't you have a bloodstone exchange?"

"Yes, of course, but the price of blood smoke is not cheap. A pound of blood smoke needs three thousand contributions!"

The old man said.

"What? Three thousand Zongmen points of contribution?"

Even though I had prepared myself, Lu Ming was surprised by the price.

### **Chapter 53: Spend money like running water**

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

Contribution points of 3000 gates, it is equivalent to 300,000 two silver.

And he needs the amount of blood smokystone, a pound and a half, that is to say, a total of 4,500 contribution points are needed.

He only contributed 7,000 points in total, and went to two thirds at once.

"Little friend, do you still exchange or not?"

The old man asked with a smile.

"Change, of course!" Lu Ming gritted his teeth.

Even if there are more points of contribution, he will have to exchange them. No matter how many points he contributes, only by transforming it into strength can he reflect its value.

Put it in your hand, just a bunch of numbers.

The old man was slightly taken aback. He looked at Lu Ming's young age and thought he could not afford to exchange it. He didn't expect to make so many contributions.

Lu Ming took out the identity jade card and gave it to the old man, saying, "Senior, this is my identity jade card."

"Yep!"

The old man took Lu Ming's identity jade card and placed it on a disc-like metal platform. The metal platform flashed a burst of light, and then a row of handwriting appeared. It was Lu Ming's personal information.

"It turns out that the little friend is this year's newcomer Wang Luming, haha, thank you!"

The old man was slightly surprised when he saw Lu Ming's message, then said with a smile.

"Seniors are polite, the newcomer king or something is just a name."

Lu Ming shook his head.

The old man nodded and won the position of newcomer king, still able to maintain humility, which greatly increased his interest in Lu Ming.

Then he swiped a few times on the metal platform, and Lu Ming saw that the handwriting above was changing. The original contribution point of 7,000 had suddenly become 2,500.

After deducting the contribution points, the old man returned the identity jade card to Lu Ming, then turned and walked into a door at the back. After a while, when the old man came back, he had an extra metal box in his hand.

"It's blood smokystone, just five pounds, you can take a look!"

The old man smiled.

Lu Ming took it and opened the metal box with some expectation.

A blood-red stone the size of a fist, boxed in four sides, strangely, above the stone, there is a layer of light red smoke floating.

"Bloodstones, I finally got together the three most important treasures. The true skill of War Dragon can be cultivated into the second layer."

Lu Ming was overjoyed.

Putting up the blood smoke stone, Lu Ming said: "Senior, I need some other materials."

Later, Lu Ming reported several other materials on the second layer of the practice of war dragons.

These kinds of materials will be much cheaper, and together they will only contribute 200 points.

"Senior, is there a monster blood exchange here?" Lu Ming asked for a moment.

"Demon beast essence blood? This is the master refiner alchemy, the material used by the refiner, are you the master refiner?"

The old man asked with some surprise.

Lu Ming shook his head and said: "No, I have other uses."

"Yep!"

The old man nodded without asking much, "What level of monster blood do you need?"

"Two-level four-fold and two-level five-fold." Lu Ming said.

The old man said: "Second level four heavy monster beast essence blood contributes 50 points, second level five heavy monster beast essence blood contributes one hundred points."

The old man answered.

"So expensive?" Lu Ming was taken aback.

The second-level quadruple monster's blood is 50 points, which is equivalent to five thousand two silver.

You know, a first-class spirit soldier does not reach five thousand two silver, which is simply ridiculously expensive.

The old man explained with a smile: "Little friends, this is not too expensive. You should know that once the monster is dead, one hour later, the essence of its blood will dissipate and lose its effect."

"Not bad!"

Lu Ming nodded, and he knew very well that his bloodline biting spirits must devour the blood of monsters or humans within one hour after the death of the other party, otherwise the blood gas would dissipate and would have no effect.

"So if you want to save the monster blood, you must use the seal spirit crystal, and the seal spirit crystal is disposable, and the higher the monster blood, the better the quality of the seal spirit crystal. , So the price of monster blood is very high." The old man continued to explain.

Lu Ming nodded, he knew this was the truth.

"Predecessors, second-level four-level and second-level five-level monster blood, give me ten copies each."

Lu Ming gritted his teeth.

If you want to repair quickly within a month, you can only devour the blood of the monster.

As for going to the wild to hunt monsters, that efficiency is too slow.

To know that the area they tried before, except for the mutant black armored lizard, the other monsters have the highest level, only the second level and four levels.

If you want to hunt monsters of level two or more, you have to go farther and more dangerous.

Lets not talk about the dangers like that. If you want to find a suitable monster, it may take a lot of time, and it wont work.

Direct purchase of monster blood is the most convenient method.

"Okay, I'll prepare the monster blood for you."

The old man said.

After a while, the old man took the monster blood, and Lu Mings contribution points were removed by 1,500.

All of a sudden, there were only seven hundred contributions left on him.

This flower was too fast, and Lu Ming felt a heartache.

But to be able to transform into strength, everything is worth it.

Only when the strength is improved can we gain more treasures and more contribution points.

After collecting the monster blood and bloodstone, Lu Ming left the Hall of Contribution and returned to his residence.

After returning to the residence, Lu Ming did not immediately hit the second floor of the Zhanlong Realm.

Because his cultivation base has not been fully consolidated, the true energy is not pure enough.

Under such circumstances, it is very difficult to cultivate the second layer of War Dragon's True Secret. If you practice rashly, you may also waste precious materials that he finally obtained.

To practice, we must ensure success in one fell swoop.

Lu Ming continued to practise the true recipe for fighting dragons.

Eight days later, Lu Mings cultivation practice was finally fully consolidated, but Lu Ming spent another two days to make the body full of vitality and purity.

At this time, Lu Ming was just about to start striking the second layer of Zhanlong's True Secret.

"Now, we must match these materials!"

Lu Ming took out the condensed fruit, lightning leopard blood, blood smokystone and other materials, and prepared these materials according to the method described in the War Dragon's True Secret.

Although Lu Ming is not a Ming Master, this is not an alchemy. It is just a simple match. Lu Ming is still very easy to do.

These materials are blended together to form a blood-red liquid with a scent of fragrance.

"Start!"

After the materials were prepared, Lu Ming sat cross-legged on the bed and swallowed all the prepared blood red liquid in one mouth.

Once swallowed, these blood-red liquids resembled a volcanic eruption, bursting out a burst of hot energy and rushing towards the landing veins.

As soon as he entered the veins, he mixed with Lu Ming's true qi and finally entered the Dantian cyclone.

Zizi...

This energy also emits strong lightning, and with this energy, it begins to refine the true qi of the landing song.

Lu Ming also fully operated the War Dragon's True Secret. With this energy, he began to attack the second layer of War Dragon's True Secret.

## **Chapter 54: Elder Muran**

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Half a day later, there was a roar in Lu Ming's body, and there was a faint sound of Long Yin, and the cyclone in his Dantian quickly spun up.

The aura between heaven and earth madly converged towards Landing Ming's body.

Lu Ming's body seemed to be a bottomless hole, devouring aura madly.

Even Huachi and Pang Shi in the other two rooms were alarmed.

"This is Lu Ming's cultivation, is he breaking through? How can it cause such a big reaction? The speed of engulfing this aura is almost more terrible than the fifth bloodline, does Lu Ming's bloodline exceed fifth level?"

Hua Chi's eyes showed horror.

Huh...

After a while, this movement stopped.

In the room, Lu Ming opened his eyes.

"The second layer of War Dragon's True Secret is finally refined, so thick and so condensed!"

Lu Ming felt the surging and condensed energy in his body, and his face showed joy.

Now he is three times as angry as the average person.

Of course, the average person here refers to a person who practices Huang-level exercises.

Because the higher the level of the cultivation method, there will be a variety of wonderful abilities. Some advanced exercises, the true energy produced by the cultivation, will also be thicker and more condensed than the ordinary exercises.

Of course, it is impossible to reach such a terrifying point as the true Dragon War.

Lu Ming then got up and walked out the door.

After practicing for more than ten days, Lu Ming wants to go outside and relax.

As soon as he walked out of the door, he saw Huachi and Pang Shi also walked out of the door.

"Brother Lu, do you also go to the class?" Pang Shi smiled after seeing Lu Ming.

"Listen to class?"

Lu Ming was shocked.

"Yes, today the elder of the Suzakucho gave us a lecture on some of the content of knowledge and matters needing attention in training, Brother Lu, don't you know?"

Pang Shi touched his head and said.

"Cough!"

Lu Ming coughed a few times, he really didn't know that during this time he had been busy practicing, almost staying out of the house.

"Then let's go together!"

Lu Ming laughed.

Just ended the retreat. You can listen to it. Lu Ming really started to practice for only a few months. In the past few months, his cultivation has been advancing by leaps and bounds, but some basic things, he instead fell down, listen to it, sure Good.

At the moment, Lu Ming walked with Pang Shi, and Hua Chi walked behind with a cold face.

The place where the elders lecture is on the other side of Suzaku Peak, where there is a huge square with futons.

At this time, in the square, there were already hundreds of people sitting on the futon, all of whom were new disciples this time.

"Look, Lu Ming is here."

"After hearing that Lu Ming challenged Brother Ning Feng, he closed down continuously, and now he finally appears."

When those disciples saw Lu Ming, they inevitably whispered.

Lu Ming was too lazy to bother to find a futon and sat down.

As time passed, people gradually increased, and finally there were about 500 people.

Suzakuin had about 1,000 new disciples, but during the trial, about two hundred died in battle, and eight hundred remained.

It is normal for some people to be closed, or if something does not come.

At this time, a figure came over the square.

"Mulan?"

Seeing this figure, Lu Ming's eyes moved.

This figure is actually Mulan who has not seen for several months.

Mulan wore a black tight skirt and perfectly outlined the hot body and thrilling curves, which was very tempting.

"Okay... so beautiful!"

Sure enough, next to Lu Ming, there was a male disciple who looked at Mulan stunned and almost slobbered.

Not only him, but also the other male disciples on the field, one by one like a pig, staring at the Mulan above.

Most of these disciples are 15- to 16-year-olds, and their flesh and blood are strong. Where can they resist the temptation of a stunner like Mulan?

"Huh, they are all perverts!"

Those female disciples were upset and hummed one by one.

"Okay, please sit down. Let me introduce you. My name is Muran, the elder who is teaching you this time!"

Muran glanced around and paused on Lu Ming.

"What? She is an elder, why is she so young?"

On the edge of Lu Ming, Pang Shi was taken aback.

"What do you know? I tell you that Elder Muran is extremely talented and glamorous. He is only twenty years old, and his cultivation is unfathomable. He is very likely to become the next golden disciple."

Behind, Hua Chi whispered, but his eyes were very hot and stared at Muran.

"So powerful? How did you become an elder?"

Pang Shi asked curiously.

In the Xuanyuan Sword School, true geniuses will not become elders. They will become elders or deacons. They are generally older or have exhausted potential.

An age like Muran is the golden age of cultivation, and the talent is so great that he becomes an elder. It is very rare.

"I don't know about this. Not many people know why Elder Muran suddenly chose to be an elder. Elder Muran is my goddess. My goal is to become a master and then pursue her."

Hua Chi looks like a nympho.

Above, Muran sat cross-legged on a futon and said: "Okay, let's start the lecture now. First, let's start from the Tongmai realm..."

Muran began to talk about some details of Tongmai realm, talk about some matters needing attention in Tongmai realm, and the role of this realm.

It is very detailed and comprehensive.

After talking about the context, I started to talk about the warrior realm, and then talked about the warrior realm.

Lu Ming listened very carefully, and there were many places in which Lu Ming did not pay attention or did not understand before.

After listening, Lu Ming felt a lot of benefits and secretly shocked Mulan's profound knowledge and thorough understanding.

After talking for two hours, Muran stopped.

"Okay, let's talk about it today, you are all gone!"

Mulan waved his hand, then looked at Lu Ming and yelled, "Lu Ming, you stay!"

"it is good!"

Lu Ming froze for a moment before nodding.

But Muran's move caused a whisper.

"How did Elder Mulan leave Lu Ming? Do Lu Ming and Elder Mulan know each other?"

"Elder Muran will not see Lu Ming?"

"Bah, how is it possible, Elder Muran is my goddess, absolutely impossible!"

"I really envy Lu Ming and Elder Mulan alone. Ah, Elder Mulan is so beautiful. If I could marry her, I would be willing to live ten years less."

"Stop dreaming!"

The disciples all around looked at Landing Ming with envy and envy.

Lu Ming smiled bitterly, this Mulan's charm is too strong.

"How could this be? How did Elder Mulan leave Lu Ming alone? Lu Ming, you must be honest, otherwise I will not end with you!"

Hua Chi looked at Landing Ming with a grieving look, but he was the one who wished to stay.

Lu Ming touched his nose speechlessly and walked towards Mulan.

After a moment, the people on the square dispersed, leaving only Mulan and Lu Ming.

The two sat opposite each other.

## **Chapter 55: Warrior Quadruple**

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"Lu Ming, I haven't seen you in a few months. You didn't disappoint me."

Mulan's face was filled with playful smiles, and his eyes were squinting at Landing Ming, how serious was the previous lecture.

From a close distance, Mulan's figure is more tempting, smelling the fragrance from Mulan's body, Lu Ming jumped in his heart and said, "Elder Mulan, what's the matter with you leaving me?"

Mulan smiled and said: "You don't need to meet so much, then my sister!"

"Sister Mu!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists.

"Lu Ming, you have done a lot of things. You get a newcomer king as soon as you get started. To be honest, it's really beyond my expectations!"

Muran scrutinized Lu Ming for a while, revealing a rather curious look, and said, "During the trial, you must have killed Duanmu?"

"Not bad!"

Lu Ming did not conceal, in fact, this matter is easy to guess, there is no need to conceal.

"I know, but you have to be careful, Duanmu is definitely a rare genius of Duanmu's family, Duanmu's family won't let you easily, and you challenge Ning Feng, can you be sure?"

Muran said with some concern.

"Liuqichengcheng grasp it!" Lu Ming said.

"60% to 70% grasp? It seems that you are very confident!"

Muran watched the landing cry in surprise.

Lu Ming smiled slightly.

"You should know some of Ning Feng's strength, but do you know that Ning Feng's father is the chief elder of Suzakuin?" Muran asked.

"know."

Lu Ming nodded. This point was still known from Huachi.

Although the elders of the Xuanyuan sword faction are divided into ordinary elders, silver robe elders and golden robe elders.

Elders in silver robe and elders in gold robe are elders with real power and high weight.

Many ordinary elders are vain and have little power.

But among ordinary elders, there is an elder who also has great power, that is the chief elder.

Chief Elder belongs to the highest level of ordinary elders, second only to Silver Robes.

Of course, cultivation is very advanced.

Lu Ming heard Feng Wu said before that Mulan is a chief elder in the Suzaku House.

"But one thing, you certainly don't know, Ning Feng's father, had long turned to the Duanmu family, so this time, the Duanmu family will fully support Ning Feng, Ning Feng was already the sixth peak of the warrior, I am most afraid Yes, he broke through during this time."

Muran said a little solemnly.

"Huh, it's the Duanmu family again."

The cold light flashed in Lu Ming's eyes.

"So, Lu Ming, what do you need from me for help, despite speaking," Muran said.

"Really? Sister Muran, can you lend me three thousand contributions?"

Lu Ming stared at Muran with a blank stare.

He only has 700 contribution points left in his body, which is really embarrassing and useful. Let's borrow some spares first.

"Three thousand contribution points? What do you need so many contribution points for? Your newcomer tried, but rewarded seven thousand contribution points?"

"Run out!"

"Use.. used up?"

Muran was speechless, 7,000 contribution points, and it ran out in such a short period of time. Is it possible to take the contribution point and eat it.

"Yeah, it's used up, Sister Muran, can you borrow it?" Lu Ming looked at Muran pitifully.

"Okay, give me your identity jade card."

Muran said.

Lu Ming took out his identity jade card and gave it to Muran.

After Muran took it, she also took out her own identity jade card. The two identity jade cards leaned together. Muran entered the true energy, and the jade card flashed.

Muran's green fingers flicked the identity jade card a few times, and then the identity jade card light dimmed.

Lu Ming took a look back at the identity jade card, which already had more than 3,000 contribution points.

"Lu Ming, when you earn a contribution point, you must pay me back, you know, girls cost a lot."

Muran stared at Muran, a heartbroken look.

"So stingy, he kept saying that there is nothing to say!"

Lu Ming whispered softly.

"what did you say?"

Muran glared sharply and watched Lu Ming fiercely.

"No, I didn't say anything, Sister Muran, I went back to practice!"

Lu Ming ran away after pulling his leg.

Looking at the direction of Lu Ming's departure, Muran smiled again and whispered in his mouth: "It's very interesting, Lu Ming, I hope you don't let me down. Although it is still far away, it may not be in the future. Opportunity to enter that place!"

After finishing his speech, Muran also left here.

...

After returning to the residence, Lu Ming entered the Supreme Temple, then sat cross-legged, took out a jade box, opened the jade box, and placed ten crystals neatly inside.

Each piece of crystal is sealed with nine drops of bright red blood.

These ten pieces are the blood of the second-level quadruple monster.

Lu Ming picked up a piece and squeezed hard, and there were several inscriptions shining on Feng Ling Crystal.

Click!

Then, the Fengling crystal shattered and turned into a pile of debris, and nine drops of demon beast blood appeared.

"Swallow!"

Lu Ming immediately manipulated the bloodline, creating a strong attraction, swallowing nine drops of essence blood into it.

Soon, it turned into a wave of energy and poured into Lu Ming's body.

Lu Ming's real trick of running the war dragon began to absorb and refine these energies.

Lu Ming's cultivation is rapidly improving.

Soon, all the blood of a monster was refined.

"The essence of energy contained in essence blood is worse than the one just killed."

Lu Ming felt it carefully.

This is also normal. Although the Feng Ling Crystal can seal the energy loss, it is not 100%, and it will still be lost a little.

"carry on!"

Lu Ming crushed the second Feng Ling Crystal again and began to refine it.

In a blink of an eye, ten copies of the second-level quadruple monster's blood have been refined.

However, Lu Ming's cultivation practice was not promoted to the fourth division of the martial arts master, and was still in the later stage of the third division of the martial arts master.

"Sure enough, Zhanlong's real recipe is to become the second layer, which consumes more energy."

Lu Ming thought helplessly.

Before, when the first layer of Zhanlong Zhenjue, his condensed thickness of true qi was twice that of general true qi.

At that time, the energy required for cultivation to ascend was three times that of other Qi.

And now, the intensity of true Qi is three times that of other Qis, and the energy required is nine times that of other Qis.

Nine times more terrifying.

Another point is that his bloodline is still not promoted, and is still a third-level bloodline.

This is the ten-headed, two-level, four-fold monster monster blood, which has not yet been promoted. It stands to reason that it should have been promoted.

Is the tertiary bloodline really the limit?

Lu Ming was unwilling.

"No matter what you pay for, you will be rewarded. Continue to refine."

Lu Ming took out another jade box. In this jade box were ten second-level five-fold monster blood.

Then, Lu Ming began to devour and refine the second-level five-fold monster blood.

It is worthy of the second-level and five-level monster blood, containing the essence energy several times that of the second-level and four-level.

After Lu Ming refined the six-headed, five-level monster monster blood in one breath, Lu Ming's cultivation practice finally broke through again, reaching the fourth level of the martial arts master.

## **Chapter 56: Bloodline Evolution**

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

Lu Ming opened his eyes, two flashes of light flashed in his eyes.

"Warrior Quadruple! The speed of devouring refined blood is really horrible. It took just over a day to reach the Warrior Quadruple from the early stage of the Warrior Triple!"

"But it's not enough. Ning Feng is the warrior of the sixth peak of the warrior. No one knows whether he will break through this time. I have to go further."

At the moment, Lu Ming got up and came to the Hall of Contribution.

This time, he exchanged all the 80,000 silver he received from Duanmu Jue for contribution points.

Eighty-two thousand silver is eight hundred contribution points.

Adding the original seven hundred, and the three thousand contribution points borrowed from Mulan, a total of four thousand five hundred, all used to exchange blood for monster blood.

The second-level five-fold monster monster's blood contributed one hundred points, and he exchanged for fifteen.

The second-level six-fold monster monster's blood contributed two hundred points, and he exchanged for fifteen.

All of a sudden, he contributed a little bit of light.

"Poor, too poor!"

Lu Ming sighed.

After returning to the residence, Lu Ming continued to practice.

Two days later, plus the remaining four second-level quintuple sperm blood, a total of nineteen second-level quintuple sperm sperm blood were all consumed by Lu Ming.

Lu Ming's cultivation practice also reached the late stage of the martial arts quadruple in one fell swoop, and almost reached the peak of the martial arts quadruple.

After devouring the essence blood of the second-level fifth monster, Lu Ming went on to devour the essence blood of the second-level sixth monster.

Only three times, Lu Ming reached the four peaks of martial arts.

But then three consecutive second-level six-fold monster blood was consumed, and Lu Ming's cultivation behavior did not make any progress, let alone the impact of the five-layer martial arts.

"Cultivation is too fast for improvement, impure energy, and unstable foundation, we must stop and consolidate the cultivation order!"

Lu Ming shook his head and smiled bitterly.

Then Lu Ming temporarily put down the engulfed blood and began to consolidate his cultivation.

I also have time to practice martial arts.

In a flash, ten days passed.

In the month of January from Ning Feng, there are only two days left.

In these ten days, Lu Ming's Yanlong Fist stepped into the sixth level in one fell swoop, and the people and martial arts united.

But the streamer swordsmanship, no matter how Lu Ming practices, still stays at the fifth level.

After ten days of cultivation, Lu Ming's cultivation practice was not completely consolidated, but it was almost the same.

"Breakthrough now!"

At this time, Lu Ming again devoured the essence blood of the second-level six-fold monster monster, and began to break through to cultivate behavior.

Roar! Roar!

The monster blood is constantly transformed into true qi, and the dragon-shaped true qi constantly strikes in the veins, grows continuously, and finally converges in the cyclone of Dantian.

Huh...

A day and a half later, Lu Ming's cyclone spun rapidly, followed by a tremor, and began to swell.

In the end, the cyclone was twice as large as the original one.

"Five-layer martial arts finally broke through!"

Lu Ming opened his eyes, showing joy.

Buzz!

At this moment, Lu Ming felt a spinal numbness, a red light rushed out, a finger-sized bite worm appeared, rolling in the air.

Then, the spirit bite actually started to grow longer and thicker.

Two hours later, the biting insect turned into a small snake with a thick thumb and half a meter in length.

Yes, really like a little snake, covered with black scale armor, hovering in the air.

At this time, four bright red chakras shone on this little snake.

After being promoted, Lu Ming's bloodline was finally promoted, but only the essential blood needed was too much.

And this time promotion, even the shape of the bloodline has changed.

"This can't be called a worm anymore? Is it renamed to be a snake?"

Lu Ming was a little confused.

This situation is unheard of. The bloodline can not only advance, but also evolve.

"I don't know if it will evolve in the future? Forget it, just call it Biting Spirit!"

Lu Ming thought with expectation.

...

Suzakuin, a fairly spacious courtyard, stood in two figures.

One is Ning Feng, and the other is Ning Feng's father, Ning Kong.

"Feng'er, this time you are fighting Lu Ming, how sure are you?"

Ning Kong asked.

"Dad, don't worry, I'm 100% sure to kill Lu Ming on Suzakui!"

Ning Feng smiled confidently.

"Feng'er, don't underestimate the enemy. Since Lu Ming can get the position of newcomer king, and he is also actively challenging you, he must have some reliance and must not be careless."

Ning Kong urged.

Ning Feng smiled and said, "Dad, if I hadn't been so sure before, but yesterday, my cultivation behavior had already broken through!"

"Breakthrough? Feng'er, you said you broke through?"

Ning Kong showed ecstasy.

"Yes, dad!"

Ning Feng laughed, and then exuded a strong breath, far exceeding the sixth peak of the martial artist.

"Hahaha, okay, so I'm relieved. This time the Duanmu family also values this matter. As long as you kill Lu Ming, our father and son will definitely be more important in the heart of the Duanmu family."

"Now the Duanmu family is getting stronger and stronger. Only when our father and son work for the Duanmu family can we gain a higher status in the future."

Ning Kong laughed, and then took out a jade bottle and handed it to Ning Feng, saying: "Feng'er, this is a Tyrant Pill, you can use it. I asked for it from the Duanmu family. It was originally its for you to kill Lu Ming, but you are now a breakthrough. Its probably not needed, but its worn on your body just in case."

"Thank you dad!"

Ning Feng took the Jade Bottle Road.

"Okay, it's almost time. Let's go to Suzakudai."

Ning Kongdao.

...

On the other side, Lu Ming tidied up and walked out the door.

He saw Pang Shi and Hua Chi waiting for him.

"Brother Lu, we will go with you." Pang Shi said.

"Lu Ming, don't lose, you newcomer king can only be defeated in my hands."

Huachi was there coldly.

"Go!"

Lu Ming smiled and walked out first.

Suzakudai, at the foot of the mountain to the east of Suzakufuji, is very wide and is dedicated to the disciples of Suzakuin.

At this time, Suzakudai was already surrounded by people.

There are thousands of people.

There are new disciples, but most of them are old disciples.

Not only that, there are many elders.

This year's newcomer Wang, who has just been in the school for more than a month, has actually challenged an old disciple who has been in the school for four or five years.

Many people are very curious. Lu Ming's confidence and courage naturally come to watch.

"Ning Kong Chief Elder is here."

"And Ning Feng!"

Suddenly someone called.

I saw that Ning Feng and Ning Kong walked together, and there were many people beside them.

A group of people walked up to the stand above.

"Elder Muran is here too!"

"Really, where?"

At this time, there was a loud noise.

I saw Mulan stepping on the lotus foot, and the money came, beside her, followed by the wind dance, Ruan\*\*\*\* and others.

They also walked to the upper stands.

## **Chapter 57: Ning Feng**

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

"Mulan, I heard that Lu Ming was introduced by you. It seems that your vision is not very good. Although Lu Ming has a good talent, he is too arrogant and arrogant. This is a premature appearance."

Ning Kong looked at Mulan coldly.

Mourin pouted and said, "I think your baby boy is premature."

"Huh, is it? Hope you can say it later."

Ning Kong snorted coldly, waved his sleeves, and sat down.

Uh!

Ning Feng's figure moved, jumping from the grandstand, his body like a swallow.

After several consecutive passes, Ning Feng crossed a distance of more than fifty meters and appeared on the Suzaku Terrace.

"Hao Jun's body method, this Ning Feng practiced martial arts for many years, it really can't be underestimated. This yellow-level lower body quality method, swallowing three waters, has already reached the fifth level."

"Ning Feng had his father's hands-on teaching and practiced for many years. It is normal to have this level, but that Lu Ming, how long did it take to get started? Otherwise, martial arts is definitely not Ning Feng's opponent!"

"Not bad!"

The disciples around are talking.

"Lu Ming is here!"

At this time, a disciple shouted.

Sure enough, Lu Ming walked along a mountain road with Pang Shi and Hua Chi.

"I didn't expect that Lu Ming really dared to open it?"

"Well, it's just death when I come, I guess he can't even take Brother Ning's ten moves."

"Ten tricks? I think it's good to catch three tricks."

A few disciples on the edge of Ning Kong laughed.

As Lu Ming walked in, the crowd naturally dispersed, and Lu Ming stepped on the Suzaku battle platform, standing opposite to Ning Feng.

"Haha, Lu Ming, you really dare to come, I thought you would shrink in the dormitory, what if you shrink your head and tortoise?"

Ning Feng looked at Lu Ming with contempt.

"Ning Feng, it's up to you, do you deserve it?"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

"Whether it's worthy, you'll know it later, Lu Ming, stepping on the Suzaku battle platform, it's a battle of life and death, hey, now you want to regret it, too late."

Ning Feng sneered.

"You're so much nonsense, hurry up, I hope you don't let me down."

Lu Ming said.

"Haha, let you down?"

Ning Feng laughed as if he heard a very funny joke.

Thinking of him, Ning Feng has been in Suzakuin for five years. Although his talent is not particularly outstanding, he is not weak.

Now, there is a newcomer who has just been in the job for more than a month and said in front of him, hoping not to let him down.

Ridiculous, extremely ridiculous.

Immediately, Ning Feng's face dimmed and said, "Since you are in a hurry to find death, I will fulfill you. Today, let me crush your confidence and crush your self-esteem."

Ning Fengsen smiled coldly, his figure moved, and his palm shot towards the landing.

There was a layer of black light on the palm of my hand, a burst of true energy, with a violent howling.

Yellow-level inferior martial arts, Black Rock Palm.

"On this strength? Want to crush me?"

Lu Ming smiled lightly and punched out.

Yanlong fist, a fist burst out, the hot breath filled, there was a faint sound of dragon yin.

The fist is thick and unstoppable, and the palms of Ning Feng are slammed together.

bump!

The fists intersect, and a violent roar erupts, and a hot wave of waves sweeps in all directions.

The two were divided in a single blow, and the figure banged back three steps in a row.

This figure is actually Ning Feng.

Everyone was stunned, Ning Feng was actually repelled by a stroke, how is it possible?

From the moment Ning Feng showed his breath, Ning Feng has exploded the cultivation of the sixth peak of the martial arts master.

The sixth peak of the martial arts master was actually repelled by Lu Ming. It is incredible, how could Lu Ming be so powerful?

Ning Feng also showed shock in his eyes. He did not expect Lu Ming to be so strong.

"Good, great, Brother Lu Ming is mighty."

Among the crowd, Pang Shi applauded loudly.

In the stands, Mulan's eyes flashed and a smile appeared on his face. He looked at Ning Kong and said, "It seems that Lu Ming is better than others."

"Well, it's too early to say this!"

Ning Kong snorted.

"This talent of Lu Ming is so amazing, kill. You must kill him today, otherwise you will not have my place in Suzakuin!"

On the stage of Suzaku, Ning Feng shouted.

Keng!

Long sword out of sheath.

"Wind Demon Sword Technique-The wind is surging."

At this moment, Ning Feng was sharp and sharp, and his sword-like spirit suddenly exploded. As soon as he appeared, he fell into the air and slashed down to Lu Ming.

Lu Ming sneered, and the long sword was also out of the sheath, the sword gas was like a streamer, cutting through the air, and whistling out.

This sword is not a Heifeng sword, but the sword left by his father, the Star Sword.

Heifengjian is only a first-class spirit soldier. It is obviously not enough to fight Ning Feng.

The sword left by his father is a second-class spirit soldier, so that he can exert his full strength.

when!

The two swords intersected, and a roar of shock broke out. The two bodies shook slightly, and then they fought together again.

when! when...

The battle swords intersect, and the sword energies cross, and the two figures are completely submerged by the sword light.

"Strong, so strong, Lu Ming could actually fight Ning Feng."

"Ning Feng's wind demon swordsmanship, but the Huang-level high-grade swordsmanship, and has been cultivated to the fifth level, but Lu Ming can actually compete with Ning Feng by swordsmanship. The strength of the swordsmanship is not worse than that of Ning Feng. , Its incredible."

"Some watched this battle."

Seeing the two fighting on Suzaku stage, some old disciples were hard to calm down, and there was much discussion.

"Wind Demon Sword Technique-Wind Cuts the World."

"Wind Demon Sword Technique-Hurricane Blast."

...

The powerful moves of Ning Feng's Magic Sword continued to come out.

In a blink of an eye, the two men fought more than fifty moves.

when!

There was a loud noise, and the two of them fell apart.

"Lu Ming, I admit that your strength is good. You can actually fight me to this point, but today, you will die!"

"Now, let me see my strength!"

boom!

Suddenly there was a roar on Ning Feng's body, and then the breath was great, and a violent mountain-like breath erupted from Ning Feng's body.

"Seventh layer of martial arts, Ning Feng broke through to seventh layer of martial arts."

"Lu Ming is finished, the seventh division of the martial artist is not comparable to the sixth division of the martial artist. Ning Feng actually broke through, then Lu Ming is dead."

"Unfortunately a great genius!"

"What about geniuses? There are countless geniuses in the world. I don't know how many geniuses die every year. No geniuses that have grown up are counted as nothing."

Ning Feng exhibited Qiu Chong's cultivation behavior, and almost everyone thought that Lu Ming was finished.

In the stands, Muran, Fengwu and others also showed shock and worry.

"Haha!"

Ning Kong laughed and said, "Mulan, don't think of it, this time, Lu Ming will die!"

Mulan's eyes flashed and there was no response. In fact, she had no idea.

Lu Ming, can you block Ning Feng?

"Lu Ming, let you see my peak combat power now, but the consequence you see is death!"

Ning Feng laughed proudly, his body flashing.

Bloodline broke out!

His bloodline is a fourth-level bloodline, and the bloodline breaks out, and his combat power is 40% stronger.

"Wind Demon Swordsmanship-the wind is surging!"

Ning Feng slashed out with a sword, and the wind screamed, turning into seven or eight swords and slashing towards Lu Ming.

The same move is several times more powerful than just now.

"This is kind of interesting!"

On the Suzaku stage, Lu Ming's eyes narrowed, his feet stomped heavily on the battle platform, and his figure burst out like lightning.

The breath on him also surged at the moment of rushing out.

## **Chapter 58: Tyrant Pill**

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

boom!

A strong breath erupted in Lu Ming's body, his real energy was surging and his hair flying.

At this moment, Lu Ming's breath was no weaker than Ning Feng.

In the battle with Ning Feng just now, Lu Ming only displayed 50% of his strength.

And now, ten percent.

when!

The two collided fiercely, the battle swords intersected, Mars was splashing, and a sharp sword pierced the air, blasting / shooting in all directions.

bump! bump!

After a blow, the two stepped back several steps at the same time.

"Damn it, kill!"

Ning Feng yelled and slammed towards the landing.

"war!"

Lu Ming's eyes were as bright as electricity, his hair fluttered, his body radiated surging fighting intentions, and he strode hard towards Ning Feng.

when! when! ...

The two continually bombarded together, flying with vigour of sword, flying vertically and horizontally, to the extreme.

In a blink of an eye, it was dozens of tricks, and the two had no difference.

"How could this be? Impossible? How could Lu Ming be so strong?"

Ning Feng was so shocked that he couldn't speak.

Taking the training of his martial arts Qizhong as an example, with the addition of the high-grade yellow swordsmanship, which is known for its speed, he has already practiced to the fifth level.

It can be said that the sword is like the wind, as fast as lightning.

But Lu Ming was able to completely block it, not only was he not weaker than him, but also the speed of his sword skills.

Where did he know that Lu Ming was practicing divine level exercises, and that the strength of true Qi was three times that of ordinary Qi.

As early as when the real dragon warfare was only the first layer, Lu Ming was able to kill opponents across a level.

But now the real skill of fighting dragons has gone further and cultivated to the second level. Even if Ning Feng is two levels higher than Lu Ming, he cannot defeat Lu Ming.

Not only Ning Feng, but all the people around Suzakudai were shocked.

Lu Ming was actually able to draw a tie with Ning Feng, who had broken through to the seventh division of the martial artist, which is incredible.

Holding his breath, staring at the battle platform one by one, fearing to disturb the two on the battle platform.

when! when!

On the stage of Suzaku, the two continue to fight.

"The Seventh Warrior is not weak, but as long as I broke blood, I can win him immediately, but it is not the right time. Moreover, the time for the blood of the Warrior

Realm to break out is only two minutes. Ning Feng will not be mine after two minutes. opponent."

Lu Ming was thinking.

The two figures were continuously intertwined on the Suzaku platform, and the sword was full of spirit.

Soon, a hundred moves were fought.

At this moment, the blood of Ning Feng quickly dissipated.

It's time for blood to explode.

"not good!"

In the stands, Ning Kong's face changed.

when!

On the stage of Suzaku, the two once again crossed a sword.

bump!

This time Ning Feng was directly sent out by Zhen Fei, his face was pale, and blood was flowing from the corner of his mouth.

"Ning Feng is injured!"

There was an uproar at the scene, looking at the stage in shock.

"It's time for Ning Feng's bloodline to erupt. It seems that Ning Feng is about to lose."

"Ning Feng is not Lu Ming's opponent, which is really incredible."

"Have you found that Lu Ming hasn't exploded in blood!"

"What? It seems to be true. I haven't noticed this just yet, which is amazing."

"Genius, the ultimate genius, Lu Ming is arrogant, he clearly has this capital!"

Around Suzakudai, whether it was a new disciple, an old disciple, or an elder, all talked to each other in shock.

"Brother Lu Ming, come on, you are the best!"

Pang Shi flushed with excitement, waving his arms and shouting.

"Brother Lu Ming is mighty!"

Then, other disciples shouted.

These are all new disciples this year. They see that Lu Ming, the disciple who started with them, is so strong and can't help but feel proud.

Is the old disciple amazing? Our new disciples can still beat you!

At this moment, Lu Ming became an idol in many people's hearts.

"This guy!"

Hua Chi murmured in his mouth, a deep admiration in his eyes.

He has always been proud and arrogant. When he first saw Lu Ming, he threatened to defeat him in the future.

But now, he knows that Lu Ming's talent is not something he can match.

In the stands, Ruan\*\*\*\* and Feng Wu opened their mouths slightly, staring blankly.

Especially Ruan\*\*\*\*, a month ago, Lu Ming confessed that to challenge Ning Feng one month later, she was quite unhappy, thinking that Lu Ming was too arrogant.

But now she understands that she is wrong, Lu Ming is not arrogant, he is confident, and he has this capital confidence.

"Cough, Ning Kong, it seems your baby boy is going to lose."

In the stands, Mullan smiled happily, and the smiling flowers twitched.

"Really? Haven't you won or lost?"

Ning Kong clenched his fists tightly, his eyes showing murderous, coldly said.

"what?"

Mulan had a bad hunch in his heart.

Suzaku on stage.

"Ning Feng, it's time for blood outbreak. Now, let you go on the road!"

Lu Ming looked at Ning Feng lightly.

"Hahaha, Lu Ming, you want to defeat me, you dream, you forced me!"

Ning Feng laughed, and then moved his hand, and a panacea appeared and swallowed it.

boom!

When Ning Feng swallowed this immortality, a strong breath suddenly broke out on his body. This breath was powerful and brutal.

Compared to just now, it has doubled.

"Lu Ming, die!"

Ning Feng roared, his eyes were bloodshot, his feet stomped, and a roar was heard, and even the battle platform made a trembling sound. His body turned into a gust of wind and slammed towards the landing.

"Not hardwired!"

A dignified color flashed in Lu Ming's eyes, and the dragon snake stepped forward and moved to the side.

But still a step slower, Ning Feng's sword spirit swept towards him.

bump!

Lu Ming was blocked with a long sword, and a sharp and violent force came to him, and he slipped out for ten meters.

"Blood Pill, Ning Kong, you are despicable. Actually, use the Pill Pill, this competition is already unfair, and it is over."

In the stands, Mullan stood up suddenly and shouted ugly.

"Mulan, what do you want to do? On the stage of Suzaku, there is a battle between life and death, but it is not forbidden to use immortality!"

Ning Kong also got up and sneered.

"It is unfair to use immortality medicine, and talk about life and death."

Muran drank coldly and rushed towards Suzakudai.

But Ning Kong's body burst into a strong breath, locking Mulan and sneered: "Mulan and Suzakudai are fighting for life and death. No one else can interfere. Do you want to break the rules?"

"Damn! Despicable!"

Mulan bit his teeth, Xing stared at him, but was stared to death by Ning Kong.

At this point, Ning Feng had launched a violent attack on the stage of Suzaku.

"Lu Ming, die, wind magic swordsmanship-the wind cuts the world."

"Wind Demon Sword Technique-Hurricane Blast."

The violent sword gas, tearing all the obstacles, breaking through the air, slashing Lu Ming's head.

"The power has tripled. You can only avoid its edge first and find a chance to fight back!"

Lu Ming moved his body and exhibited the Dragon Snake Walk, while walking in the footwork, while resisting the sword energy that cut him.

boom! boom!

Seven or eight consecutive moves, Lu Ming kept retreating.

Lu Ming was not an opponent at all, he was suppressed, and there was a plume of blood in the corner of his mouth.

## **Chapter 59: Kill Ning Feng**

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

"Ning Feng actually swallowed Tyrant Pill, which is really mean, it seems that Lu Ming is going to lose."

Some people who watched the battle around shook their heads and sighed.

But some people sneered.

After a few more moves, Lu Ming was even more dangerous and was already in desperation.

"Ning Kong, let me go!"

In the stands, Muran shouted and slammed into Ning Kong.

"Mulan, as the chief elder, do you want to violate the rules?"

Ning Kong drank coldly and gave Mulan a palm.

Fortunately, the palms of the two were under control, otherwise, the stands would be shattered by the palms of the two.

"mean!"

Feng Wu, Ruan \*\*\*\* and others were also encouraged to drink, but they were also blocked by the people brought by Ning Kong.

On the stage of Suzaku, Ning Feng's attack was like a hurricane, and it was extremely violent.

Lu Ming retreated while fighting.

But his eyes were extremely bright, staring closely at Ning Feng.

He is looking for opportunities.

"Dead, haha, die!"

Ning Feng laughed.

Completely pressured the landing to make him happy.

"Lu Ming, you dare to hit me, you dare not face me, and dare to fight my life and death, now, you tremble, regret it!"

Ning Feng laughed constantly.

"It's now!"

At this moment, Lu Ming's eyes suddenly lit up.

The figure did not recede but moved forward, directly rushing towards Ning Feng.

At the same time, Lu Ming's blood flashed, and his blood burst out.

When the blood broke out, Lu Ming was the strongest.

Now, his bloodline has been promoted to the fourth level. When the bloodline breaks out, not only can he swallow 50% of others' attacks, but also his own strength can be increased by 40%.

Lu Ming's move shocked the audience.

What is Lu Ming doing? Looking for death?

Ning Feng himself was slightly stunned, and then said with a smile: "No matter what trick you play? Crush you."

The fierce Jianqi turned into a Jianqi storm, strangling towards the landing.

boom!

But when these sword qi blasted on Lu Ming, Lu Ming's body just shuddered slightly and continued to charge towards Ning Feng.

Then the right-handed combat sword waved, blocking Ning Feng's long sword, while the left-handed one was heavily punched.

All this happened in the blink of an eye, and Ning Feng didn't even react.

bump!

Lu Ming's fist was heavily bombarded on Ning Feng's Dantian.

The turbulent punches furiously poured into Ning Feng's Dantian.

In an instant, the cyclone of Ningfeng Dantian shook violently, almost bursting apart.

Ning Feng was like a pierced balloon, and his breath fell sharply. In an instant, Ning Feng's breath fell back to the seventh division of the martial artist.

But it has not stopped, and it continues to decline until it reaches the peak of the sixth division of the martial artist before stopping.

Ning Feng had just broken through the seventh layer of the warrior, and his cultivation practice was not yet stable. This fist of Lu Ming not only defeated the violent energy produced by him swallowing the tyrant pill, but also knocked him back to his original form, and fell to the sixth heavy warrior.

If it wasn't because the violent real energy produced by Tyrant Pill counteracted part of the boxing power, this boxing would directly abolish Ning Feng's cultivation behavior.

"what!"

Ning Feng screamed, his body was blown out directly, and he fell heavily on the ground more than ten meters away, vomiting blood.

Muran froze, Feng Wu, Ruan froze, Ning Kong froze.

The whole audience was stunned.

Everything just happened just in a flash, they haven't even reacted yet.

How is this going?

They just saw Lu Ming not retreating, but rushed towards Ning Feng. Didn't Lu Ming just want to die?

Then I saw Ning Feng screamed and was blown out, spitting blood.

"Feng'er!"

Ning Kong reacted first and shouted loudly.

Ning Feng struggling to get up, watching the landing song inconceivably, shouting: "You... why are you okay?"

He had just hit Lu Ming just now, but Lu Ming was like nothing.

"Now, it's my turn!"

Lu Ming sneered, stepped out, struck Ning Feng with a sword.

Ning Feng was frightened and raised his sword to resist.

But now he is only the sixth peak of the warrior, and he is injured, where is Lu Ming's opponent.

In one move, Ning Feng was backed up again and again, coughing up blood in his mouth.

"Ning Feng, you just practiced for a few more years, and you want me to regret it? Let me tremble? You are still a long way off, and now you are on the road!"

Lu Ming sneered in the corner of his mouth, a cold killer flashed in his eyes, and walked towards Ning Feng step by step.

"Bold, Lu Ming, stop me!"

In the stands, Ning Kong shouted.

"stop?"

Lu Ming glanced at Ning Kong and sneered, "When Ning Feng had the upper hand, why didn't you tell him to stop? Now tell me to stop, is your brain broken?"

Having finished speaking, he no longer ignored Ning Kong, and another sword struck Ning Feng.

when! when! ...

Ning Feng reluctantly resisted a few moves, and couldn't resist anymore, trembling all over, the sword in his hand came out.

"Dad, daddy, save me!"

Ning Feng stepped back frantically, yelling in horror.

"Lu Ming, you dare to shoot, to die!"

Ning Kong roared violently, fluttering towards Suzakutai like a goshawk.

But Mulan's figure moved, followed by a blow to Ning Kong.

Ning Kong waved his counterattack, and the two gave one in the air.

boom!

A violent roar, full of energy, the two bodies swayed and fell to the ground separately.

After falling, Mura's figure moved, blocking Ning Kong.

"Moran, get away with me!"

Ning Kong shouted.

Mulan Jiaoyan smiled and said: "Ning Kong, Suzakudai, life and death battle, outsiders are not allowed to intervene, what do you want to do? Want to break the rules?"

Ning Kong's face was blue and white, and he almost vomited blood.

This was what he said to Mulan just now, but Mulan originally gave it back to him.

"I don't care, you leave me."

Ning Kong shouted.

"Ning Kong, your old face is really thick, you can't think about it, it's impossible!"

Muran's breath firmly locked Ning Kong.

Looking at Ning Kong's ugly old face, Mulan was extremely happy.

what!

At this time, Ning Feng screamed again on the stage of Suzaku.

He was slammed into the stomach with Lu Ming's fist, and his violent fist broke several of his ribs. Ning Feng lay on the ground and vomited blood.

Lu Ming stepped on Ning Feng's body and looked down at Ning Feng coldly.

"Lu Ming, don't kill me, I beg you not to kill me!"

At this moment, Ning Feng was really scared and begged for mercy.

"Lu Ming, you dare to kill me, I am going to smash you corpses!"

Ning Kong roared, trying to rush up, but was blocked by Muran.

"Old guy, I'm waiting!"

Lu Ming sneered, then Jianguang swept down without hesitation.

"Do not!"

"Do not!"

Ning Feng and Ning Kong shouted together.

Boom!

Blood splattered and blood stained Suzakudai.

Ning Feng's throat was covered with death, his eyes full of unwillingness, regret and fear.

Then he fell on the platform of Suzaku and lost his breath.

## **Chapter 60: Elder Silver Robe**

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

Quiet!

The audience was silent, and everyone looked at this scene in shock.

Lu Ming really beheaded Ning Feng, and in front of Ning Kong, completely ignored Ning Feng's threat.

It's a bold and courageous life.

Many old disciples watched Landing Ming and felt a chill in their hearts.

This is a ruthless person, ruthless to the enemy, and ruthless to himself.

"Feng'er! Little beast, I'm going to kill thousands of dollars!"

Ning Kong roared, his eyes red, like a mad beast.

bump! bump!

He and Mulan fought continuously, the waves swept and rolled, the roar was deafening, many of them were weaker, the face was pale and the body kept receding.

"If he wants to kill me, he must be prepared to be killed."

Lu Ming said calmly and faintly.

"How can you, a little beast, compare with Feng'er? Feng'er wants to kill you, you should let him kill. You dare to fight back, and kill Feng'er, I want to peel and cramp you!"

Ning Kong's crazy roar, constant impact.

"Ning Kong, do you dare to ignore the rules?" Mu Lanjiao drank.

"What kind of rule? What kind of \*\*\*\* does the door rule count? Can it be compared with my Fenger?"

Ning Kong was completely crazy, and completely red-eyed.

Lu Ming shook his head, for such a person, he had nothing to say.

Then he looked at the sky and whispered in his mouth: "It should be shot!"

As soon as the words fell, there was a rant in the sky: "Ning Kong, are you crazy? Don't stop?"

An old man wearing a silver robe appeared in the air, stretched out a hand, and pressed in the void, a strong pressure was generated, pressing against Ning Kong.

bump!

Under this pressure, Ning Kong was completely unable to fight back, and was directly crushed to the ground. No matter how he struggled, he could not move at all.

"It's the elder Yinpao!"

"It turns out that there were always elders in silver robe watching!"

Other disciples exclaimed after seeing the old man.

"Elder Liu, you have to make the decision for me. Lu Ming, this little beast, killed Feng'er!"

Ning Kong shouted loudly.

"Suzakudai, life-and-death battle, since it's life-and-death battle, what's wrong with Lu Ming? It's you, Ning Kong, who actually dared to ignore the rules openly. I think you're going to live more and go back now. If it doesn't work, don't come out."

Elder Yinpao waved his hand, a powerful force poured out, a roll of Ning Kong, and then turned into a streamer, and broke away.

Seeing Elder Yinpao take Ning Kong away, Lu Ming slightly smiled.

The reason why he dared to kill Ning Feng in the face of Ning Kong was not entirely brainless.

First, Ning Feng repeatedly troubled him, and even sent someone to kill him.

If you don't kill, you will definitely find him in trouble later.

Second, he expected that there would be elders in silver robe watching nearby.

Through this battle, he has fully revealed his talents and values. In just over a month of new entry, he can kill an old disciple of the martial arts Qizhong. Such talents will definitely be valued by Suzakuin seniors.

How could Ning Kong let him kill him? Even without Mulan, Ning Kong could not kill him.

It turned out to be true.

"Lu Ming thanks Elder Muran for helping!"

At this time, Lu Ming thanked Mulan with a fist.

"Lu Ming, you, yes!"

Mulan smiled.

"Then Lu Ming will leave!"

Lu Ming nodded, then got off Suzakui, and disappeared into the crowd.

The news of this war quickly spread in the Suzaku House, and even spread to other courtyards.

Lu Ming ignored these and went straight back to the dormitory, sitting cross-legged on the bed.

There was a lot of pain in him.

Lu Ming smiled bitterly. In this battle, he was seriously injured.

When Ning Feng swallowed Tyrant Pill, the fighting power increased greatly, and Lu Ming was injured when he tried to resist.

Blood broke out in the back, and Ning Feng's move was hardened on the front. Although he swallowed 50% of his attack power, the remaining attack power still aggravated his injury.

"It seems that in the future it is necessary to buy a defensive spirit soldier such as soft armor, and defensive martial arts must also be cultivated, otherwise, it is not a matter of always being injured like this!"

Lu Ming whispered bitterly.

When his bloodline broke out, although he was extremely powerful, he would also be injured if he had to resist the attacks of others.

The main reason is that his body is too weak, except for the true energy of the body, there is no other body protection.

"Heal first, then talk!"

Lu Ming shook his head and started to run the Dragon War recipe, manipulate the bloodline, and heal the wound.

Huh..

In the air, heaven and earth aura quickly gathered to Lu Ming, the speed was amazing.

After Lu Ming's bloodline was promoted to level 4, he absorbed the heaven and earth aura much faster.

Far more than the speed of the fifth-grade blood vessels, Lu Ming estimates that at least it can be comparable to the seventh-grade blood vessels.

This speed is quite amazing.

However, the second layer of Lu Ming's True Dragon Skills requires nine times more energy than ordinary Qi.

Therefore, cultivating speed is still inferior to the genius of the fifth-level bloodline by simply absorbing the aura of heaven and earth.

The aura of heaven and earth keeps converging and transforms into pure true qi, which is scattered into the muscles, bones and internal organs of the whole body, continuously nourishing Lu Ming's body and repairing his injury.

This practice is five hours.

At this time, Lu Ming opened his eyes.

After five hours of cultivation, Lu Ming's injury has improved a lot, and he can be cured in two days.

"Huh? It smells so good!"

Suddenly, there was a strong barbecue smell outside.

"Who is grilling outside?"

Lu Ming was puzzled, opened the door, and went out.

In the yard, Pang Shi and Huachi were grilling meat.

When Lu Ming came out, Pang Shi was overjoyed and said with a smile: "Brother Lu Ming, you have cultivated, come and eat barbecue, but this is the meat of the blood antelope, it is very delicious, it can replenish qi and blood, and it can be useful to eat after being injured. ."

Lu Ming warmed in his heart and smiled: "Pang Shi, this is what you prepared for me? Blood antelope meat, is it not cheap!"

"Where can I buy it."

Pang Shi touched his head and said, "This is specially bought for you by nympho. I used to hunt, and the barbecue is my specialty, so I am responsible for barbecue."

Hua Chi said with a cold face: "Lu Ming, don't misunderstand me, I don't want to heal you well, because I will definitely defeat you, if you are injured, what sequelae will be left, it is not very boring ."

"Hard mouth!"

Pang Shi pouted.

"Hey, big rock, I warn you, don't call me a nympho."

Hua Chi said coldly.

"Aren't you just called "flower nympho"? I don't call it that way, how do I call it?"

Pang Shi puzzled.

"You..." Hua Chi gaped.

"Haha!"

Lu Ming laughed, picked up a roasted golden shiny barbecue, and took a bite.

The meat is fresh and tender, full of flavor, and the taste is absolutely top.

Especially after swallowing the stomach, a stream of warmth circulates throughout the body, which is very comfortable.

Blood antelopes are generally second-level five-fold monsters. Their flesh is delicious, and they have the effect of supplementing them. It is definitely very beneficial to eat when injured.