

Everlasting Dragon Emperor #Chapter 61: accept mission - Read Everlasting Dragon Emperor Chapter 61: accept mission

Chapter 61: accept mission

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

Lu Ming ate a mouthful of oil, and solved a piece of barbecue in a few strokes.

"Big stone, you have good barbecue skills!"

Lu Ming praised.

"Haha, I have been hunting since I was a kid, and I like to eat meat too. It's all fumbled by myself!"

Pang Shi laughed, and then took out an altar of wine from the side: "Come on, Lu Ming, this is medicated wine, and also bought by a nympho. It will not hurt the injury. If there is meat, there is no wine!"

"Come on, have a drink!"

Lu Ming laughed.

Three people drink wine one by one, stutter meat and drink in a big bowl.

A few hours later, a blood antelope was solved by three people.

Jitan wine was also polished by three people.

Pang Shi and Hua Chi were drunk drunk.

The stinky face of Huachi disappeared after getting drunk. He hooked up with Pang Shi and shouted, "You guys smashed, I will definitely go back in the future. I want to kill you guys smashed." ..."

But Pang Shi called out: "Brother Lu, you are so powerful, I know you will win. I want to be such a powerful person, Brother Lu, they will be proud of me... "

The two talked and fell asleep in the yard.

Lu Ming smiled, walked into the room shakingly, and then started to run the Dragon Fight.

After a while, the drinking power completely disappeared, and Lu Ming continued to exercise his strength to heal.

The blood of the antelope meat and the power of the medicinal wine flowed through the body, and Lu Ming's injury recovered faster.

In a blink of an eye, Lu Ming's injury has healed.

After the injury was healed, Lu Ming did not slack off and continued to practice hard.

Because he knows that the crisis and difficulties he will face later will become greater and greater.

Ning Kong and Duanmu's family are dead enemies. The other party will never let him go.

Therefore, he must improve his strength as soon as possible.

Ten days later.

"Cultivation like this is too slow. With my true energy and strong concentration, this kind of cultivation alone needs to be promoted to the sixth level of the martial arts, at least one year!"

Lu Ming thought.

"Resources, lack of resources!"

Lu Ming sighed.

He is now a poor jingle, and he has a storage ring from Duan Mujie, with nothing else.

And owed Muran three thousand contributions.

"I have the Supreme Temple, and the storage ring is useless. Take the storage ring to redeem it first, and then take some tasks to do it and earn some contribution points."

Lu Ming decided to pay attention and went to the Hall of Contribution.

This storage ring is only the lowest level, worth 152,000 silver.

But in the Hall of Contribution, it is only equivalent to 130 thousand silver.

After all, there are so many disciples of the Xuanyuan Sword School. To operate, it also requires a lot of resources.

Therefore, the price of various materials and articles charged by the Contribution Hall is lower than the market price.

In this way, you can earn a difference.

130 thousand two hundred silver, all converted into contribution points, a total of 1,300 points.

"Senior, I would like to ask, how many contribution points do you need to watch for the yellow-level defensive martial arts?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Martial arts? Martial arts are in the collection hall. There are no martial arts here, but I tell you that martial arts can only be rented. The defensive martial arts of the top grade Huang can be rented once. At least five thousand contributions are required."

"What? Five thousand contributions? Is this too expensive?"

Lu Ming almost jumped up.

"Defensive martial arts should have been less expensive than physical martial arts, and attack martial arts are rare and precious. Of course, the price is expensive. If you buy them outside, you don't have millions of two silvers. I want to buy them!"

Contribute to the old man said.

Lu Ming secretly talked, but looking back, too.

The Lu family, so a large family, has only one yellow-level high-grade martial art, which is regarded as a treasure of the town.

One can imagine how precious Huang Huang's superior martial arts skills are.

It seems that defensive martial arts should be released first.

"Senior, is there any defensive soft armor exchange here?"

Lu Ming asked again.

"Of course there is soft armor, but it is defensive and the price is not low. What level do you want to exchange?"

The old man asked.

"How much do you need to contribute to the second-grade inferior product and the second-grade inferior product?"

Lu Ming asked.

"General second-grade inferior soft armor requires eight hundred contribution points, and at least two-thousand inferior grade at least two thousand contribution points."

"Then exchange for a second-class inferior product!"

Helpless, Lu Ming can only exchange for a second-class soft armor.

But for a penny or a penny, the 800 contribution points are not in vain.

Chilin Snake Armor, made of the skin of the second-level nine-fold monster Beast Chilin Snake, is very thin, soft, and extremely tough. It can't be felt at all when worn in clothes.

After Lu Ming collected the Chilin Snake Armor, he walked out of the Contribution Hall and then headed towards the Mission Hall.

Halfway through, I found a place where no one was there, changed a black cloak, and enveloped everyone.

He had to take over the task and had to guard against the Duanmu family. If he went out to do the task, the Duanmu family sent a few martial arts-level strongmen to intercept him, and he had no power to fight back.

Be careful not to be wrong.

Soon, Lu Ming came to the mission hall.

The mission hall is where the Xuanyuan sword faction releases and receives missions.

The mission of the mission hall is roughly divided into two types.

One is the missions issued by the disciples and elders of the Xuanyuan sword faction Benzong. Each mission will be rewarded accordingly.

The other is a task specifically collected from outside the Xuanyuan sword faction.

For example, what mission the Lu family released, the Xuanyuan sword faction will collect that mission.

After the disciples of the Xuanyuan sword faction are completed, the mission hall will charge a certain fee.

The mission hall is very wide and covers an area larger than the contribution hall.

After walking in, it was a huge hall.

On the side of the hall, there are counters, where is the place to hand over the tasks.

On the other side, there are several huge metal walls. These metal walls were made by Ming Master.

On the metal wall, there are tasks rolling continuously.

These tasks, with specific content written on them, time limits, remuneration, etc., are very clear and clear.

Lu Ming looked under the screen.

"Huh? Collect Blood Linghua?"

Suddenly, Lu Ming's eyes lit up, he saw a task, he was quite interested.

This is a task issued by a Ming Refining Master of the Xuanyuan Sword School.

As long as the blood Linghua is collected within three months, the reward is 100 contribution points for a blood Linghua, the more the better.

The blood Ling flower is in the eastern part of the scorching empire, only the Dark Blood Mountain.

Moreover, the price of Xuelinghua itself does not have a hundred contribution points. It seems that this Ming Master is in a hurry to make such a high price.

The most important thing is that there is a dark blood stone on the Dark Blood Mountain, which is a main material for the third layer of the practice of the Dragon Warrior. Even the fourth layer behind it will be used.

This is why Lu Ming is interested.

Go to Dark Blood Mountain, you can do more than one thing.

"Let's see if there are any other tasks."

Lu Ming looked again.

Chapter 62: Ox ghost

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

"Escort mission? The remuneration actually reached 100,000 two silver, but also to the Dark Blood Mountain."

After looking at it for a while, Lu Ming's eyes lit up again.

He saw an **** mission, issued by the Zhu family in the sky city, escorting a person to Dark Blood Mountain, the reward was 100,000 two silver.

"That's it."

Without hesitation, Lu Ming decided to take this task.

Because it just happened.

Later, Lu Ming walked to a counter and registered the two tasks he wanted to take.

"This is the mission card issued by the Zhu family. Please collect it."

At the counter, there was a young woman with a sweet smile. At this time, an iron medal was handed over to Lu Ming, and the word "zhu" was written on the iron medal.

"Thank you."

Lu Ming took the iron card, smiled slightly, and then turned away.

Two hours later, on the avenue of the Xuanyuan Jianpai Mountain Gate, Lu Ming rode a green-scale horse and left.

Five days later, Lu Ming's servants came to the Yuekong City.

The Kongkong City, very majestic and huge, is a mid-to-upper city, several times larger than the Wind and Fire City.

On the street, people are coming and going, very prosperous.

The Zhu family, known as the first family of the city.

However, Lu Ming was not in a hurry to go to the Zhu's house, because the fixed time was tomorrow, and there was still another day.

Lu Ming found an inn to clean it well, and then went around in Yuekong City to appreciate the customs and customs of Yuekong City. The next day, Lu Ming went to the Zhu family.

The Zhu family, with its high courtyard walls, is several times more magnificent than the Lu family.

"Stop, this is the Zhu's mansion, idle people, etc., not allowed to enter."

At the gate of the Zhu family, there were four strong men guarding Lu Ming.

Each of these four brawny men has the samurai's ninth level of cultivation.

"I'm here to complete the task."

Lu Ming smiled and took out the task card issued by the Zhu family.

"Sure enough."

A strong man headed took it, and looked at Lu Ming with some surprise. It seemed that Lu Ming was so young.

"Come with me."

The headed strong man returned the task card to Lu Ming, and headed towards the inside first.

Lu Ming kept up.

Around the east and west, came to a hall.

Walking into the hall, some people were sitting on both sides of the hall.

There are seven people in total.

These seven people are all different.

On the right side of the main hall, there are three people, two men and one woman, about 50 years old. All three people are wearing a black robe with a skull-like appearance, exuding a dark atmosphere.

On the left side, the top is a strong man with red hair who is 40 or 50 years old.

On the edge of the strong man is a man and a woman, the man is an old man with gray hair, and the woman is a middle-aged woman in her thirties.

At the bottom, there is a young man in his twenties, this man, holding a long sword, like a noble son.

As soon as Lu Ming arrived, the seven people in the hall looked at them in unison.

After seeing Lu Ming's age, one by one showed contempt.

"This young hero, they are all the people who took the task this time, you are waiting here, my host will be here in a moment."

Guard the Dahan Dao Road.

"it is good!"

Lu Ming nodded, walked in, and sat down under the heads of the three men in skull robes.

"A little devil who didn't even have Mao's hair is here, think of money and go crazy, actually came to take this task."

At this moment, a low chuckle came from the red-haired strong man.

Lu Ming's eyes flickered and looked at the red-haired strong man, then he smiled lightly and ignored it.

"Isn't he seedless!"

The red-haired strong man sneered.

Others saw Lu Ming not daring to pay back, and showed their disdain.

"Hahaha!"

At this moment, a loud laugh came.

A forty-year-old man came in and clenched his fist: "Let you wait for a long time, I am the elder of the Zhu family, Zhu Chuan, I have seen you."

"The second elder is polite!"

These people responded with clenched fists.

Zhu Chuan walked to the top of the hall and said, "Okay, this time the Zhu family has issued a total of eight mission cards. Now that the people have arrived, I will simply talk about the contents of this mission."

"Do not hide from you, this time it was mainly because I was seriously injured by the ancestor of the Zhu family in the Dark Blood Mountain. I need the blood of the children of the Zhu family to exchange blood to save lives, and I also need a supplementary Yuan Dan, so this time, it is mainly **** My Miss Zhu's family and Bu Yuan Dan in her hand went to Dark Blood Mountain."

"Because on the way to Dark Blood Mountain, there are many powerful robbers, horse thieves, etc., so you need to **** together, as long as you send people and immortals to Dark Blood Mountain and my Zhu family ancestor, the reward is One hundred thousand two silver per person."

"Do you have any questions?"

Zhu Chuan glanced at the eight people on the field.

"There is a problem, of course there is a problem."

The red-haired big man got up and said with a curse: "Two elders, eight people **** together. I want to ask, have you checked the strength of these people?"

Zhu Chuan stunned: "This is not the case, but you are the **** hand Wu Mo, and these three are the famous Yinshan three ghosts, and they are famous for a dozen big cities. No one knows, no one knows."

"I am clearly aware of the strength of the three ghosts of Yinshan. I am afraid that some of them will be indiscriminate and have no strength. If they eat and drink together, they can earn 100,000 two silver. I am not as good as this? This mission is for me. Just take charge of the three ghosts of Yinshan, and everyone else will get away, and divide the money given to them into four of us, which is better."

Wu Mo sneered.

"bump!"

Wu Mo's voice just fell, and your noble boy slapped the table with a cold face: "Wu Mo, who are you calling to roll?"

"Hey!"

Wu Mo sneered a few times and said, "Why don't you hear it when I'm calling you? Well, the two boys who are still sore and want to use my blood Wu Wu's strength to earn 100,000 two silvers. There are no doors."

After talking, Lu Ming glanced disdainfully.

Your son's face was completely cold, and said coldly: "Blood hand Wu Mo, I don't think you want your hands."

Uh!

Wu Mo suddenly stood up, looked at your son coldly, and said: "I will abolish you today based on your sentence."

call!

As soon as the words fell, Wu Mo slapped his hand towards your son. During the process of shooting, the palm quickly became red, and a **** breath filled it.

"Good blood fingerprints, Wu Mo's blood fingerprints are taking it to the next level."

The gray-haired old man's face changed.

"The early training of the sixth layer of the martial arts is that the Huang class is inferior in martial arts skills, but it has only been cultivated to the third level, and it is integrated."

Lu Ming's eyes flicked slightly, and Wu Mo's cultivation base was clear at a glance.

"court death!"

"Keng!"

Your son drank coldly, and his long sword came out of her sheath, piercing Wu Mo like a cold electricity.

The speed was so great that Wu Mo was horrified and backed away in a hurry before avoiding this sword.

But immediately afterwards, there was a ray of sword light, which was looming towards Wu Mo.

The sword light shone like clouds and water.

"The warrior's six-level cultivation practice is the fourth level of the Huang-level inferior swordsmanship."

Lu Ming's eyes moved.

Unexpectedly, the cultivation of this noble son was actually very weak.

Chapter 63: Soft persimmon?

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

"Feiyun Sword Technique, you are a disciple of Feiyun Sect, stop it."

Bloody hand Wu Mo exclaimed.

"You say stop, stop?"

Your son sneered and Jianguang kept on pushing Wu Mo back.

Poof!

In the end, your son's sword light left a long wound on Wu Mo's arm, blood flowing.

Only then did your son stand with his sword and proudly said: "This time is to give you a lesson, the next time is death! Remember, I am Xu Feiyun, the core disciple of Feiyun Zong. What **** hand? In my Feiyun Zong's eyes It's trash."

"It turned out to be the core disciple of Fei Yunzong. No wonder that with such strength, this Wu Mo is really looking for abuse."

Lu Ming suddenly, then shook his head and smiled slightly.

In the eastern part of the raging empire, the Xuanyuan Sword School is naturally the supreme overlord.

But in addition to the Xuanyuan Sword School, there are actually other denominations. These sects are naturally different from the Xuanyuan Sword School. I dont know how much, but compared to some loose repairs, or some small families, there are A lot stronger.

Feiyunzong is such a sect.

"you..."

Was scolded by a young man in his twenties in public, Wu Mo's face was extremely ugly, white and white, but he was afraid to let him attack Xu Feiyun.

Suddenly, he looked at Lu Ming and said coldly: "Boy, what did you just shake your head and laugh at? Did you laugh at me? You dare to laugh at me just because of you little bastard? I slaughter you."

call!

Then he slapped and slammed towards the landing.

Since he lost face on Xu Feiyun, he found it back on Lu Ming.

Lu Ming's eyes were cold, and there was a sneer on the corner of his mouth, watching Wu Mo's palm, motionless.

"Stop it!"

Wu Mo passed the cold smile on the corner of his mouth.

"This kid is scared."

One of the three ghosts in Yinshan shook his head.

At this moment, a sword light flashed out, the snow-white sword light cut through the air, faster and colder than Xu Feiyun's sword light just now.

Poof!

Blood flashed, followed by Wu Mo's screams.

"Ah, my hand!"

Wu Mo screamed back, and one of his palms had disappeared.

Of course, his palm was cut off by Lu Ming with a sword.

A quick sword, a ruthless means.

The others in the hall shivered, and all looked solemnly at Landing.

It seems that he is only fifteen or six years old, and he can cut off the palm of the **** hand Wu Mo with a sword, so terrible strength.

"Ah, who are you? Who are you?"

Wu Mo shouted sternly.

"Xuanyuan Jianpai, Lu Ming, if you want to take revenge, you can go to Xuanyuan Jianpai to find me, now, get me away!"

Lu Ming shouted.

"What? Xuanyuan Sword School!"

Others were shocked in their hearts, and then suddenly appeared.

It turned out to be a disciple of the Xuanyuan Sword School. No wonder they have such strength.

Even Xu Feiyun, who was originally proud, was honest at this time.

"A disciple of the Xuanyuan Sword School, haha, I admit it."

Wu Mo smirked.

For him, the Xuanyuan Sword School is the Big Mac. If he didn't want to die, it would be impossible to avenge Lu Ming in this life.

Wu Mo picked up his broken hand and rushed out of the hall in disarray, disappearing.

"Xuanyuan Sword School?"

Above the main hall, the second elder's eyes flickered, not knowing what he was thinking.

"Haha, it turned out to be the young hero of the Xuanyuan Sword School, disrespectful and disrespectful."

The gray-haired old man first clenched his fists and said politely.

Then several other people also got up and clenched their fists.

Lu Ming smiled slightly, and when he returned, he sat down.

"Haha, I didn't expect this time there are heroes of the Xuanyuan Sword School. I didn't even know my Zhu family's mission card. It was also collected by the Xuanyuan Sword School. But this is better. We have a bigger grasp this time. Some, well, now, let's go."

Zhu Chuan laughed.

Everyone nodded and followed Zhu Chuan out of the Zhu family.

Outside, the Zhu family is ready.

A carriage, dozens of Zhu family guards, and more than a dozen green scale horses.

"This carriage is my Miss Zhu's family."

Zhu Chuandao.

Everyone nodded and rode on the blue-scaled horse. Zhu Chuan started, and dozens of green-scaled horses made a rumbling sound, and the group headed towards the Dark Blood Mountain.

Zhu Chuan traveled together.

Yuekong City is more than ten days away from the Dark Blood Mountain.

The crowd hurried during the day and rested at night.

Three days passed.

These three days, it is very calm, because it is the most dangerous because it is close to Dark Blood Mountain.

Because of the proximity to the Dark Blood Mountain and the desolate terrain, there are various robbers, horse thieves, etc. dormant.

The fourth day, late at night.

Lu Ming sat cross-legged in a temporary tent, meditating and practicing.

"what!"

Suddenly, a scream of sorrow sounded, and it seemed exceptionally abrupt in the quiet night.

Uh!

Lu Ming opened his eyes instantly and rushed out like a gust of wind.

Uh! Uh! ...

Obviously, not only him, but others were also alarmed and rushed towards the source of the sound.

It was a huge tent, and Miss Zhu's carriage stopped here.

Lu Ming, Yinshan Three Ghosts, Xu Feiyun and others arrived almost simultaneously.

Outside the tent, a figure fell there.

It was the old man with gray hair, but at this time, his heart was pierced by a short gun, and there was no breath.

Everyone frowned.

In the past few days, everyone has known each other. The old man is Chen Xin, who uses a short gun.

And now, this old man was actually pierced into the heart by his short gun.

"what happened?"

Zhu Chuan hurriedly came, seeing this scene, his face changed greatly.

"Forbes, what's going on?"

Zhu Chuan shouted.

In the tent, an rickety old man walked out, trembling at this time, and said: "The second elder, the subordinates don't know what's going on? Just heard a scream, and the scared subordinates dare not come out to check And then you will come."

"There are almost no signs of fighting here, and although Chen Xin's cultivation base is not very high, there are also Wushu's five-peak peak cultivation base. Who can make Chen Xin have little resistance, and kill him with his own short gun?"

The boss of the three ghosts of Yinshan said with a solemn face.

Several others frowned, thinking.

"Will it be the Zhou family?"

Zhu Chuan suddenly changed his face.

"Zhou Family, what Zhou Family?"

Xu Feiyun asked.

"This... don't hide from you, we Zhu family, there is a dead rival, the Zhou family, this Zhou family has been fighting with Zhu Jiaming for decades, everyone wants to destroy each other, this time, if the Zhou family knew me Zhu The ancestor of the family is seriously injured, and it is not necessarily necessary to send someone to stop us from escorting the elixir."

Zhu Chuan explained.

"There is such a thing? Elder Zhu Er, you did not explain this when the Zhu family issued the task, and now there is one more week out of thin air? Home, the danger is rising sharply, no, I think this task is still to be discussed."

The boss of Yinshan Sangu changed his face.

"Not bad!"

Xu Feiyun also nodded.

Chapter 64: Guild Wars

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

"You can't change the way halfway!"

Zhu Chuan said ugly.

"Well, anyway, Wu Mo quit, Chen Xin is dead, and there are two fewer people. As long as your Zhu family adds money and doubles the remuneration, we will continue to do this task."

The eyes of the boss of Yinshan Three Ghosts turned back.

"Double the price?"

Zhu Chuan has a difficult face.

The price doubled. For six people, it would cost 1.2 million silver. Even if the Zhujia family was big, it would be a huge expense.

"If you don't give it, then forget it."

Yinshan Sangu Old Avenue.

"Wait, I will."

Zhu Chuan gritted his teeth.

"I think it's better to pay half of the deposit first."

Xu Feiyun added.

"Pay half of the deposit first?" Zhu Chuan hesitated.

"Second Elder, should I pay first? Missy's safety is important."

That Forbe Road.

This Fubo is the driver who drove for Miss Zhu's family.

"Okay, then pay half first."

Zhu Chuan gritted his teeth, then he went back to the tent and took a stack of silver tickets, each of which was ten thousand two, and gave Lu Ming 100,000 each of them.

Lu Ming naturally put it away bluntly.

"Haha, in this case, I think we should take turns to guard. In case the Zhou family came to attack."

After receiving the silver money, Yinshan Three Ghosts smiled one by one.

At the moment, Zhu Chuan told him to let the guards of the Zhu family guard with all their strength.

Naturally, someone handled Chen Xin's body.

Lu Ming looked at Miss Lu's tent, and there was a strange look in her eyes.

This matter, he always feels very strange.

Moreover, Miss Zhu's family, they have been out for a few days and they haven't even seen them.

All day hiding in the carriage, the **** is mysterious.

Zhu Chuan's argument is that Miss Zhu's body is not very good at this time and she is afraid of getting cold when she comes out.

Lu Ming thought about it for a while, and they discussed with the three ghosts of Yinshan how to arrange alternate security, and returned to the tent.

In the middle of the night, Lu Ming went out on alert.

There was no movement overnight.

The next day, continue on the road.

Next, for several days, it was calm.

On the eighth day, the crowd was close to the Dark Blood Mountain, and the terrain gradually became desolate.

At this point, the people rallied with twelve points of spirit and were alert.

call out! call out! ...

When they passed a mountain road, there was a sharp cracking sound on both sides. The dense arrows shot at them.

"Not good, enemy attack, full defense!"

Zhu Chuan shouted.

And Lu Ming, Xu Feiyun and others had already taken off, the sword light exploded, and arrows were cut into two in the air.

Afterwards, several people burst into anger, and a volume of these severed arrows was reflected back at a faster speed than the shot.

what! what!

Then a scream rang out.

Rumble!

At this time, the sound of a horseshoe rang ahead, igniting the sky and dust.

There are hundreds of people in a team of horses, riding horses and rumbling.

A group of people appeared in front of them. They were all strong and powerful men. They were full of shame, showing a weak body, which is not comparable to ordinary people.

"Hand over all the treasures and women, you can go."

A big-faced man headed by the head shouted.

Sure enough, I met a bandit.

"I see you guys."

Xu Feiyun shouted loudly, and his figure was like a lightning.

His body style is quick.

Uh!

Then, a sword light cut through the air, headed towards the bandit.

"so smart!"

The face of the bandit head changed a lot, and he took out a big knife and barely resisted a few strokes, and was killed by Xu Feiyun with a sword.

"Nine heads were killed, retreat!"

The other robbers were shocked, and a swarm of bees receded backwards, suddenly disappearing.

"Are these robbers too weak?"

Xu Feiyun walked back, squinting.

"Xu Shaoxia is not that the bandits are weak, but that the stronger ones have not yet come out."

The old avenue of Yinshan Three Ghosts.

They have been in the rivers and lakes for many years, knowing that these bandits are not that simple.

"Next, be alert, don't neglect."

Zhu Chuan ordered.

"Yes!"

The guards of the Zhu family responded one after another.

Then, the crowd went on.

Sure enough, a deafening horseshoe sounded again soon after.

"coming!"

Everyone knows that the real challenge is coming.

"These robbers are really endless, this time, let me kill them."

Xu Feiyun flashed a sharp look.

Rumble!

In the dust, hundreds of people appeared in front of them.

so many people?

Everyone's heart sighed.

Hundreds of people stopped in front of them.

"Who the **** is, dare to kill my ninth brother, get out and die."

A bandit headed, seven feet tall, with muscles all over his back, carrying a machete, sounded like Hong Zhong, and his breath was forced.

"Big master, that little white face killed."

A yell pointed at Xu Feiyun.

"It turns out to be you, Xiao Bai, get out and die!"

Shouted.

"I see you dead."

Xu Feiyun was arrogant and proud. At this time, he was so despised by a bandit. His killing flashed in his eyes, his figure jumped out of the blue scales immediately, the long sword came out of the sheath, and he was killed towards the big master.

"kill!"

The head of the house shouted loudly, and the tall figure also jumped from the battle horse. The big knife in his hand cut a pale knife light.

when!

When the swords intersect, Xu Feiyun's body trembles and retreats back and forth.

"How could it be so strong?" Xu Feiyun's face changed drastically.

"Trash one, kill kill!"

When the head of the house shouted, the sword light came out violently, and a dozen knives were cut continuously.

Daogang roared, covering Xu Feiyun's whole body.

"Feiyun Sword Technique!"

Xu Feiyun tried his best to make the Feiyun swordsmanship, but he still couldn't stop the big master, but it was only ten tricks. Xu Feiyun was shocked and spurted blood.

This great master's cultivation practice has actually reached the peak of the six-tier martial arts master.

"I will deal with him!"

The boss of Yinshan Three Ghosts moved and rushed out.

He used an iron rod and hit the master of the bandit fiercely.

The iron bar hit the air, making a whining sound of breaking the air, as if the air would be smashed.

The boss of the three ghosts of Yinshan also has the cultivation practice of the sixth peak of the warrior.

It can be said that among them, cultivation is the highest.

when!

The knife and the iron bar intersect, and the two of them go back three steps.

"There are experts like you, but do you think it's useful to rely on you alone? Kill me!"

The boss of the robber waved his hand, and suddenly hundreds of robbers rushed over.

"Protect Miss."

Zhu Chuan shouted, and dozens of guards of the Zhu family surrounded the carriage of Miss Zhu's carriage.

Uh!

Lu Ming's eyes became cold and his figure rushed out.

...

The streamer swordsmanship came out as fast as lightning. With each sword shot, several bandits were cut off.

Passing the body shape, bringing up blood repeatedly.