

Everlasting Dragon Emperor #Chapter 65: All cheated - Read Everlasting Dragon Emperor Chapter 65: All cheated

Chapter 65: All cheated

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

"dead!"

A big man, carrying a big axe, slashed toward the landing. This big man, with the five-fold training of the martial artist, is definitely a leader among the bandits.

However, Wu Ming's five-fold, in Lu Ming's eyes, really not enough to see.

The figure shook slightly, and he avoided the big axe, and then the sword light flashed, and the throat of the big man was cut off by the sword light.

Sigh!

Sword qi is vertical and horizontal, and there is no united enemy. In a blink of an eye, dozens of people died in Lu Ming's hands.

The other two of Yinshan Three Ghosts, and Xu Feiyun, are also similar. These robbers, except for the big master, the other robbers, the strongest is the five peaks of the martial arts, and they are not their opponents.

Even if there are many people, it is useless.

In just a moment, hundreds of people were killed.

"No, the enemy is too strong, retreat!"

The big head shouted, he had a hundred moves against the three ghosts of Yinshan, regardless of the outcome. He knew that he had reached the iron plate today, and was ready to retreat.

Uh!

At this moment, among the robbers, there was a figure leaping like a lightning, rushing towards Miss Zhu's carriage.

This figure, unbelievably fast, burst out in a wave, and it was even stronger than that of the big master.

"The Seventh Martial Artist!"

The second son of the three ghosts of Yinshan yelled.

puff! puff!

Those who are the strongest guards of the Zhu family are also the most important martial arts masters. It is impossible to compete with such masters. They were directly killed by the powerful and powerful Qi.

Seeing that this figure was about to pounce on Miss Zhu's carriage.

At that moment, the driver's driver, Fober, let out a long roar.

"Zhou Linshan, I knew you would come."

Then, Fu Bo also stood up, bursting out a strong breath, and several palms in the air with the previous figure.

boom! boom!

Several consecutive roars, full of energy, the two stepped back a few steps after landing.

"This coachman is actually the Seventh Martial Artist!"

Lu Ming, Xu Feiyun and others were surprised.

At this time, all the people saw clearly that the figure of the attack was an old man about sixty years old.

"Zhu Bing, hand over Bu Yuandan and Tong'er."

Zhou Linshan shouted.

"Hand it over, it depends on whether you have this skill?"

The driver said coldly, at this time he was no longer rickety, straight and breathing.

Step by step!

The sound of horseshoes kept ringing, and then, a large number of people and horses appeared on the mountain road, and there were also people flashing in the surrounding forests. There were hundreds of people.

"All masters!"

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed.

He could see that the people who appeared in the back were by no means comparable to those bandits. They were all elite, well-trained, and very weak.

The robbers were ugly and dying, and the big master shouted, "You guys, your business has nothing to do with us. Can we leave?"

He has the heart to cry, and his heart is inexplicable, isn't it just a robbery? I met a bunch of masters without saying anything, and now there is a group.

Zhou Linshan waved his hand and said, "Let them go!"

Suddenly, those people gave way and the bandits fled in vain.

After these robbers fled, seven old men walked in front of Zhou Shanlin and saluted: "Homeowner!"

The owner of the Zhou family.

Lu Ming's eyes flicked and they stepped back to the carriage.

"Zhou Linshan, it seems that your Zhou family moved this time."

The driver laughed, without any fear.

"Zhu Bing, you, as the ancestor of the Zhu family, actually playing this kind of trick is really mean and shameless."

Zhou Linshan said sullenly.

"What? Zhu Zhu's ancestor? This coachman is Zhu Zhu's ancestor?"

Yin three and three ghosts, Xu Feiyun and others were shocked and looked at the driver with doubts, that is, Zhu family ancestor Zhu Bing.

But wasn't the Zhu family ancestor seriously injured and waiting for rescue in the Dark Blood Mountain?

Is everything the Zhu family said false?

Lu Ming showed a hint of light in his eyes. Sure enough, things were very wrong. He had always felt strange before.

"Zhu Chuan, what's going on?"

The boss of Yinshan Three Ghosts was gloomy and looked at Zhu Chuan.

But Zhu Chuan smiled coldly and stood behind Zhu Bing.

"Everyone, it seems that you have been cheated by the Zhu family. Let me tell you the truth. Among the carriages is my granddaughter, named Zhou Tong. The father of Tong'er was injured and needs to be repaired by Yuan Dan. He went to buy it, but did not expect that when she bought Bu Yuan Dan, she was caught by the Zhu family."

"You, this matter is my grievance between the Zhou family and the Zhu family. It has nothing to do with you. I hope you will not intervene. No matter how much money the Zhu family gives you, I am willing to compensate twice."

Zhou Linshan clenched his fists and said.

"what?"

Xu Feiyun and others were somewhat stunned, and the facts were completely contrary to what the Zhu family said.

"Zhu Bing, Zhu Chuan, you dare to lie to us, our three ghosts in Yinshan are not so easy to deceive."

The boss of Yinshan Three Ghosts said coldly, his face was very ugly.

The others are similar.

"Hey, if you don't do this, how can you draw people from the Zhou family and let them come out of the nest."

Zhu Bing smiled coldly.

At this time, the sound of breaking the sky was heard in the surrounding forests, and then a group of figures appeared to surround the Zhou family.

"Zhu Bing, you really buried an ambush secretly, but the strength of your Zhu family and my Zhou family is between Bo Zhong, do you think this will destroy my Zhou family?"

Zhoulin Mountain Road.

Zhu Bing smiled and said, "Of course, the Zhu family alone will not destroy your Zhou family, but with the addition of a few of them, as long as they are all dead with your Zhou family elders, will your Zhou family still be my opponent? ? Haha!"

"What? Zhu Bing, you actually want us to die with the elders of the Zhou family, I think you are crazy? Now, you give us the rest of the remuneration, we will turn around and leave, the two of you are broken, I don't want to mix."

The boss of Yinshan Three Ghosts looked at Zhu Bingdao like a lunatic.

"Yes, I gave the remaining silver two. I can't blame this matter in the past."

Xu Feiyun's face was ugly to die.

He was actually turned around by the people of the Zhu family. He secretly decided that after going back, he must lead the people of Fei Yunzong to the Zhu family to look good.

Lu Ming did not speak, he felt that things were not that simple.

"Give Yin, you still want to go? If you leave, how can I destroy the Zhou family?"

Zhu Bing smiled coldly.

"Zhu Lao Gui, why are you dreaming? Okay, don't give it to the silver, I will leave now, but I'm afraid of Fei Yunzong's anger, you may not be able to bear it."

Xu Feiyun was furious and turned to leave.

"Go, can you go? You are poisoned now, and you want to go, it's a dream."

Zhu Bing smiled coldly.

Xu Yunfei shuddered suddenly, turned around, and looked at Zhu Bing inexplicably, saying: "You, dare to poison me?"

The three ghosts of Yinshan, including the middle-aged/women/women, are also very ugly.

Only Lu Ming was still calm, and even an inexplicable smile hung on the corner of his mouth.

Chapter 66: The ancestors of the Zhu family

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

"It's impossible. Every meal we eat has undergone strict inspection, and it's not poisonous at all."

Cried the second son of the three ghosts of Yinshan.

"Yin Yin, I know that you are a master of poison, and you have been in the mountains and rivers for many years, and you are very alert. You are not as cheated as these hairy boys. Do you think I will give you the usual poison? Soul Eater Gu, I wonder if you have heard of it?"

Zhu Bing smiled faintly.

"What? Gu poison, is it Nan Nan Gu poison?"

Yin's second child exclaimed.

"Haha, yes, I paid a lot of money for this soul eater, but it was just a very tiny bug that was put in the food and could not be distinguished at all, and the commonly used drug test method, Not effective at all."

Zhu Bing smiled proudly.

"Damn, old guy, hand over the antidote, otherwise I will destroy your Zhu family."

Xu Feiyun shouted angrily.

Zhu Bing said indifferently: "Unfortunately, the Soul Eater Gu has no medicine to solve."

"What? No medicine?"

The three ghosts of Yinshan, Xu Feiyun, and the woman, pale as paper, without a trace of blood.

"Old man, I killed you."

Xu Feiyun showed his despair and shouted at Zhu Bing.

Squeak!

Just then, Zhu Bing suddenly made a strange sound.

As soon as this sound came out, Xu Feiyun suddenly froze, and then he shook his head with both hands and uttered a scream.

"Ah! Ah! It hurts!"

Xu Feiyun shouted, the long sword danced indiscriminately and chopped up, and he kept screaming screamingly in his mouth.

It was just a few breaths. When Zhu Bing's voice stopped, Xu Feiyun also stopped, but his eyes were now dull, like he lost his soul, standing there in a daze.

"Haha, hit the soul eater, you are now my puppet and want to resist."

Zhu Bing sneered.

"no no..."

The three ghosts of Yinshan couldn't believe their eyes.

"Zhu Bing, there are disciples of the Xuanyuan Sword School here. You even dare to start with the disciples of the Xuanyuan Sword School. If you pass it on, your Zhu family will not be destroyed enough."

Yin boss shouted unwillingly.

"What about the Xuanyuan Sword School? As long as you die, the Zhou family is destroyed, who knows? Well, now you are together."

Zhu Bingdao then made a squeak in his mouth.

"Ah!"

Yinshan Three Ghosts and others screamed sternly.

"Shoot!"

Zhou Linshan shouted and wanted to rush over to stop, but the three ghosts of Yinshan were all mad and terrified. They made several moves with the Zhou family, and the Zhou family were attacked and retreated.

He was poisoned by poison, and he was not afraid of death. Even the combat strength was improved.

But at this time, Zhu Bing made an incredible call: "Lu Ming, why are you all right?"

At this moment, Lu Ming looked indifferent, standing there, watching all this.

"Something? Why do I have something? I have not been poisoned."

Lu Ming smiled slightly.

"No poisoning? Impossible. I have checked every time. You have eaten every meal. How could there be no poisoning?"

Zhu Bing cried in disbelief.

Lu Ming has their own tents, and every meal they eat is sent by Zhu Bing. Every time he checks, he makes sure that everything is safe.

He clearly remembered that Lu Ming ate every time he ate.

"Don't you forget that there are things like storage rings in the world."

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

"Storage ring? No wonder, no wonder, the disciples of the Xuanyuan Sword Sect really are extraordinary. At a young age, they even have such treasures as the storage ring. It seems that your status in the Xuanyuan Sword Sect is not ordinary. "

Zhu Bing suddenly.

Thousands of calculations, he counted the ring of storage rings.

Storage rings are not ordinary goods. On the contrary, they are very scarce. They are basically monopolized by big forces, and even if they are rich, they cannot be bought.

Characters like Yinshan Three Ghosts can still be taken out of more than ten thousand two hundred silver, but there are no storage rings because there is no place to buy them.

There is no market.

"But how can you be so careful, even if you have a storage ring, you won't eat it at all."

Zhu Bing asked curiously.

"Because you have problems."

Lu Mingtan smiled and said: "From the first day of departure, I felt that something was wrong. Madam Zhu family, I didn't dare to meet people, although you said it was because of physical discomfort, but there is no way, I am more careful , So I can only eat the dry food I brought."

"After that, Chen Xin was killed, which is even more suspicious. I observed it on the road. The old man Chen Xin has been looking at the carriage. I guess this old man is a pervert, and I have seen Miss Zhus family, so that day In the evening, Chen Xin estimated that Anna could not hold her heart and wanted to move Miss Zhu's family."

"It must have been discovered that this Miss Zhu family was fake afterwards, so she was killed. And where can ordinary people kill him so easily, and now I want to come, it is you who killed him."

"Also, as far as I know, the strength of your Zhu family is not weak, but there are only a few escorts sent out, and the strength is so weak. This is more suspicious. There are so many suspicious places. How dare I dare Eat your meals?"

Lu Ming sentenced sentence by sentence, the analysis was right.

"Hey, it's not easy to make some money this year."

Finally, Lu Ming sighed.

"Haha, I didn't expect you to be so meticulous when you were young, but what can you do even if you are not poisoned? Today, you still die."

Zhu Bing's eyes are full of murderous opportunities.

With a move of his hand, a spear appeared in the hands of Zhu Bing.

"Do it!"

At the command of Zhu Bing, the masters of the Zhu family started one after another, fighting with the people of the Zhou family.

At the same time, his mouth made a squeak sound, and Yinshan Three Ghosts and others made a beast-like roar and rushed to Zhou Linshan and the seven elders of the Zhou family.

A dogfight starts here.

As soon as he started, the Zhou family was completely in a disadvantage.

Several ghosts in Yinshan were fearless to death, and a terrible fighting force erupted, haunting the elders of Zhou Linshan and the Zhou family.

However, the elders of the Zhu family freed up their hands and killed other masters of the Zhou family, such as digging for objects.

"Lu Ming, you, let me personally take you on the road."

bump!

Zhu Bing stepped on his feet, sprinting toward the landing like a cannonball. The spear in his hand, like a flash of lightning, pierced Lu Ming's throat.

call out!

The long sword came out of the sheath, the sword light flashed, and it was shot with the long gun.

When the sound came, Lu Ming stayed in shape, but Zhu Bing stepped back three times in a row.

Zhu Bing's eyes showed an incredible look and shouted, "How is it possible? The Wuzhong District Wuzhong, how could it be so strong?"

He was in the early stage of the seventh division of the martial arts, and he was at a high level of Lu Ming. He was repelled by Lu Ming, which is incredible.

Even the disciples of the Xuanyuan Sword Sect cannot be so powerful?

"It's worse than Ning Feng."

Lu Ming moved.

Although this Zhu Bing is the same as Ning Feng, his combat power is definitely not as good as that of Ning Feng. The disciples of the Xuanyuan Sword School are naturally not comparable to these small families.

Chapter 67: Kill Zhu Bing

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

"Kill, you must kill. This Lu Ming is definitely the ultimate genius of the Xuanyuan Sword School. If he escapes, the Zhu family will be destroyed!"

Zhu Bing shouted in his heart, the killing in his eyes became more intense.

boom!

A powerful breath erupted, and Zhu Bing exploded in blood.

Zhu Bing's bloodline is a red snake, but a tertiary bloodline. After the outbreak, he added 30% of the fighting power.

"Give me a death! Gang fire tactics-fire dance!"

Zhu Bing rushed to Lu Ming, the spear in his hand flicked, and suddenly a blossom of flames appeared, covering Lu Ming's body.

"Extreme streamer!"

Lu Ming exhibited the fastest trick of the streamer swordsmanship, slashing out the sword light and slashing towards these flame flowers.

when! when! ...

Dense clashes sounded, and Lu Ming retreated several steps back and forth.

"What a powerful gun tactic, the power of this gun tactic has exceeded my current streamer swordsmanship."

Lu Ming's face changed slightly.

He has already practiced the fifth level of streamer swordsmanship. Does Zhu Bing also practice the Huang-level high-grade martial arts, and has already reached the sixth level?

Otherwise, how could it be so strong!

"Gunfire tactics-chasing electricity!"

Zhu Bing's figure shook slightly, and another shot struck the landing.

This gun is incredible at a fast speed, like a red lightning bolt. The spear pierced the air and made a piercing scream.

Lu Ming stepped out in one step, displaying the Dragon Snake Step, temporarily avoiding the edge.

Chant!

"Gunfire tactics-Lan Yue!"

After one shot missed, Zhu Bing's gun changed, and his spear swept out.

The spear swept, like a meniscus.

when!

Lu Ming resisted with a long sword, and at the same time, his body retreated sharply.

"This Zhu Bing, the actual combat strength is not as strong as Ning Feng, but with this set of gun skills, the strength is hidden above Ning Feng."

"No, it must be quick and quick."

Lu Ming's thoughts changed sharply.

At this time, the Zhou family had fallen completely down, and could not wait any longer. Otherwise, when the elders of the Zhu family freed up and besieged him together, he would have a headache.

Thinking of this, Lu Ming rushed towards Zhu Bing, and his body flashed with blood.

Bloodline broke out!

"Die, gang gun tactics-broken armor!"

Zhu Bing shot at the landing.

The tip of the gun has the power of rotating cutting.

But Lu Ming didn't care, as long as he avoided the real point of the gun.

when!

The long sword cut out, blocking the point of the gun, and then Lu Ming slid forward along the long gun and punched out.

The force of the rotating cutting that broke out from the spear was completely ignored.

Lu Ming is now a level 4 bloodline, with bloodline eruption and a 40% increase in combat power.

This punch is irresistible!

Although Zhu Bing shot a palm with the other hand, but in a hurry, he could only raise 50% of his true energy, how can he stop Lu Ming.

bump!

With a roar, Zhu Bing's body shook, his body stepped back a dozen steps, a mouthful of blood spewed out, and his face was pale.

Uh!

Lu Ming stepped on the dragon and snake step, seven feet in one step, and instantly appeared in front of Zhu Bing.

Boom!

Zhu Bing's head flew away from afar, he stared at his eyes, full of incredible.

Zhu Bing, the ancestor of the Zhu family, tried his best, but was killed by Lu Ming with a sword.

"This ancestor of the Zhu family actually has a storage ring, but it is cheaper for me."

He just saw clearly that the ancestors of the Zhu family appeared out of thin air.

But think about it too. It is still possible for the Zhu family ancestor to live for so many years and find a way to get a storage ring.

Lu Ming walked to Zhu Bing's body, took off a ring on his finger, and received it in the Supreme Shrine, and then a force of engulfing force was produced to devour Zhu Bing's essence and blood.

"Ancestor!"

"Ancestor is dead!"

The ancestor of the Zhu family was killed, and the people of the Zhu family were in chaos.

"Roar!"

"kill!"

But the Yinshan Three Ghosts and others lost control of the Zhu family ancestor, and immediately shouted and attacked indiscriminately.

Regardless of whether they are the Zhu family or the Zhou family, they are attacking and have no rules at all, like a few wild beasts.

"Retreat!"

At this time, Zhou Linshan, the owner of the Zhou family, quickly retreated and then killed the others in the Zhu family.

Lu Ming glanced around, sneered, and said with a sneer: "The Zhu family, my Lu Ming, is not that good to deceive. If you deceive me, you have to pay the price."

Uh!

With a flick of his figure, Lu Ming killed several elders of the Zhu family directly.

puff! puff!

The elders of the Zhu family all had the training of Liu Zhong, a martial artist, but they were not Lu Mings opponents at all. Lu Ming passed by and left a corpse.

And their blood was swallowed by Lu Ming.

After killing several Zhu parents, Lu Ming did not continue to do so, but flashed his body, devouring the blood of those who had died in battle.

As long as he is a martial artist or above, all his blood is swallowed by him.

Huh...

A wave of energy poured out of the blood veins, poured into the body, was absorbed by Lu Ming, and turned into true qi.

After all the essential blood was refined, Lu Ming's cultivation practice was elevated to the mid-term peak of the Wuzhong Wuzhong, and by one step, he could reach the later stage of the Wushu Wuzhong.

At this time, the battle also came to an end. The Zhu family ancestors and several elders were all killed by Lu Ming. How can the remaining elders be opponents of Zhou Linshan and others? He was also killed one by one.

The other Zhu family's children saw nothing, no morale, and fled desperately.

On the mountain road, among the mountains and forests, there was a corpse, bloody, like a purgatory on earth.

In this battle, the Zhu family left more than two hundred corpses, and the Zhou family also killed more than one hundred people in battle.

However, none of the senior members of the Zhou family died, and the senior members of the Zhu family were almost dead.

It is conceivable that after this battle, the Zhu family must be annexed by the Zhou family.

But Lu Ming didn't care about all this.

Roar! Roar!

The three ghosts of Yinshan, Xu Feiyun and others are still screaming, but apparently they have exhausted their strength and are paralyzed on the ground. Soon they will lose their breath.

"This young hero, this time, thank you for your help."

At this time, Zhou Linshan walked over, clenched fist to Lu Ming, paid a salute, sincerely grateful.

This time, if Lu Ming did not take action and killed the elders of the Zhu family and several elders of the Zhu family, the result of this time would be completely reversed.

He is sincerely grateful to Lu Ming.

"Master Zhou is not polite, and I just protect myself."

There was a slight smile inside and arched his hands.

Zhou Linshan smiled slightly, but when his gaze took a long glance at Lu Ming's long sword, his face suddenly changed greatly, and he said in a silent voice: "Star Sword, why is the Star Sword in your hand?"

As soon as this remark came out, Lu Ming felt a shock in his heart, and his eyes shone brightly, saying, "How can you know the name of this sword? Do you know my father?"

"Your father? Are you Yuntian's son?"

Zhou Linshan showed surprise.

"Yes, I am Lu Yuntian's son."

Lu Ming stared tightly at Zhou Linshan.

"Hahaha, this Star Sword, but I personally delivered it to your mother, how could I not know what this sword is called?"

Zhou Linshan laughed and looked very excited.

Chapter 68: News from Lu Yuntian

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

Upon hearing this, Lu Ming's pupils suddenly opened and eagerly said: "You mean, it was you who sent this sword to my mother?"

"Not bad!"

Zhou Linshan scratched his beard and nodded, "I remember there was a string of bronze pendants besides this sword."

Lu Ming no longer doubted and clenched his fists, saying: "Lu Ming has seen Master Zhou!"

"Haha, I haven't seen you for years. I didn't expect you to be so old. I still have a deep cultivation."

Zhou Linshan laughed, then said: "Go, let's talk over there."

Immediately, the two came to a hillside.

Zhou Linshan and Lu Ming talked about him and Lu Yuntian.

It turned out that more than eight years ago, when Zhou Linshan went on a trip, Lu Yuntian rescued him.

Later, the two fell in love with each other and became a friend of invincibility.

About seven years ago, Lu Yuntian found Zhou Linshan and gave him two things.

The same is the star sword, and a series of bronze pendants.

He told Zhou Linshan that if he had an accident, he would wait two years before secretly giving these two things to Li Ping.

Lu Ming suddenly realized that it was no wonder that these two things were caused by Lu Yuntian. It took two years before they were sent.

Before, he had been strange.

"Master Zhou, I want to know, how did my father die? Who was killed?"

Lu Ming clenched his fists tightly, his eyes full of murderous opportunities.

Since Lu Yuntian handed over these two things to Zhou Linshan earlier, he also said that he would have an accident. Obviously, Lu Yuntian must know who needs to deal with him before making this preparation.

Who is going to deal with Lu Yuntian? Perhaps Zhou Linshan knew something.

Sure enough, Zhou Linshan frowned, and hesitated for a long time before saying: "Nephew Lu Mingxian, your father, maybe not dead."

Rumble!

Just like a thunderstorm sounded in Lu Ming's heart.

"No...not dead?"

Lu Ming's pupils dilated sharply, and then a burst of ecstasy filled his heart.

"Chou...Uncle Zhou, you mean my father is not dead? Where is he? Why haven't you been home for so many years?"

Lu Ming's heart was shaking, and even his voice was shaking.

"If I guessed right, Yuntian brother should be controlled by someone."

Zhou Linshan thought for a while.

"Controlled? Who, who is it?"

Lu Ming's fists clenched and asked, his eyes flushed.

Zhou Linshan frowned, half-snapped, and said, "Henny nephew, I tell you that you can, but you must promise me, don't act rashly, or you will just die in vain, otherwise, I would rather not tell you than let it You go to die in vain."

Lu Ming took a deep breath and calmed himself down, saying: "Uncle Zhou, you can rest assured that I will not act rashly until my strength is not enough."

Seeing Lu Ming's determined eyes, Zhou Linshan sighed and said, "Okay, let me tell you, Yuntian's brother is probably in the imperial capital, and the person who shot should be from the Ten Fangjian School."

"Emperor Capital! Ten Swords!"

Lu Ming suddenly exhaled an amazing light.

Zhou Linshan was startled and hurriedly said: "Now the Liehuang Imperial Capital, under the control of the Shifangjian faction, the Shifangjian faction is also the first of the five major sect gates of the Liege Empire. Don't act rashly."

"Relax, Uncle Zhou, I know what to do."

Lu Ming took a deep breath.

Among the five major sect gates of the scorching empire, the ten-party sword faction ranks first, occupying a large area of fertile land in the central part of the scorching empire, and the strength is strong, even if the xuanyuan sword faction is compared with it, it must be quite different.

Naturally, he would not rush to save people. Otherwise, the words of the people would be killed if he didn't even see his father's face.

His current strength, compared to the entire ten-party sword faction, I do not know how many times.

"If my father is really only under control, and he has not been killed for many years, then it is clear that my father has what the ten-party sword school needs, then next, there should be nothing wrong!"

"But this kind of thing, no one can guarantee, strength, I must increase strength faster, if I have enough strength now, I can directly kill the past, kill the imperial capital, kill the ten-party sword faction."

"But, it won't take long, father, it won't take long, I will definitely save you."

Lu Ming clenched his fists, his eyes were very firm, and his body was full of powerful fighting intent.

"That's good, alas, I blame my lack of strength. For so many years, I always miss Yuntian's brother, but I can't save it. I was saved by my nephew today. I owe you to your father and son. It is too much."

Zhou Linshan sighed.

"Uncle Zhou, how can I blame you, after all, the other party is a ten-party sword faction, you can help give this sword to us, I am very grateful."

Lu Ming comforted.

But Zhou Linshan was still sighing, half-sounding, and asked, "Xiannei, take over, where are you going to go?"

"I plan to go to Dark Blood Mountain, and there is a task to do in Dark Blood Mountain."

Lu Ming did not conceal.

"Dark Blood Mountain? It's not far from here, but there are many Dark Blood Mountain monsters. The nephew must be careful. I'll send Tong'er back here. Tong's father needs to make up Yuandan for treatment."

"Hime nephew, have time to sit down with the Zhou family!"

Zhou Linshan invited.

"Okay, I must go to nag when there is time, then Lu Ming will leave now."

Lu Ming clenched his fists to salute, and then his figure flashed. He chose a green-scale horse on the mountain road, rode on the green-scale horse, and continued to leave in the direction of Dark Blood Mountain.

Looking back at Ming Yuans going away, Zhou Linshans eyes showed the light of expectation, and said to himself: Yun Tians brother, Lu Mingxians nephew joined the Xuanyuan Sword School. Save you?"

...

The green-scale horse ran all the way and ran for more than 100 miles before Lu Ming stopped in a valley.

Lu Ming sat on a bluestone, staring blankly.

More than six years ago, when he had just heard about the news of Lu Yuntian's accident, he did not believe it.

He did not believe that the man who stood up to him in his eyes would die!

But as time went by, Lu Yuntian had no news. Lu Ming gradually believed, thinking that Lu Yuntian was really dead.

But today, he suddenly learned that Lu Yuntian was probably still alive, and he was very excited.

"If Niang knows this news, I don't know how happy she will be. No, I can't let Niang know for now. If Niang knows that Dad is in the hands of the Shifangjian School, he will be more worried."

"Dad, you must wait for me, and Ming'er will definitely rescue you. The people of the Ten Fangjian faction, I Lu Ming swear, no matter who you are, I will make you pay."

Lu Ming's thoughts were floating, and the time when Lu Yuntian was still alive appeared in his mind.

I don't know how long it took before Lu Ming jumped out of his thoughts.

After a moment of thought, Lu Ming appeared in the Supreme Temple.

He is now on the second platform of the Supreme Temple. As for the third platform, he still cant go up, and he doesnt know what he needs to do to get up.

Later, Lu Ming picked up the storage ring from Zhu Bing.

What will be in the storage ring of the Zhu family ancestor?

Chapter 69: Gunfire Tips

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

The heart sinks into this storage ring, a small space reflected in Lu Ming's mind.

The space is about one side, which is about the same size as the storage ring he used to get from Duan Mujie.

Inside, several boxes were scattered.

With a wave of hands, these boxes all appeared on the platform of the Supreme Temple.

First, a small box caught Lu Ming's eyes.

Because this box is bordered by gold, it looks extravagant.

After opening the box, it turned out to be a book.

Gang gun tactics, this is a martial art.

Lu Ming couldn't help but think of the shooting technique that Zhu Bing had played before, wasn't it just called the Gun Gun Skill?

He still remembers the power of that gun trick!

Some of them looked open, and Lu Ming was surprised.

Xuan-level martial arts, this gun skill, is actually a Xuan-level martial arts.

Xuan level inferior martial arts, gang gun tactics.

"No wonder the power is so great, it is actually a mysterious martial art, this is issued."

Lu Ming was ecstatic.

Xuan-level martial arts, than Huang-level martial arts, do not know how many times more precious.

Lu Ming couldn't wait to look over. The more he looked, the more shocked his face was.

"The power is so great that the Huang-level martial arts are incomparable. One world at a time, that Zhu Bing, it is estimated that they are only practicing to the first level, and they have only a glimpse of the path."

Lu Ming muttered to himself.

Generally speaking, as long as you can cultivate a Xuan-level inferior martial art to the first level, its power can be compared with the sixth level of the yellow-level inferior martial art.

The first level can be compared to the sixth level of the Huang-level high-level martial arts. One can imagine how powerful the Xuan-level martial arts are.

But in the same way, it is difficult to know how difficult it is to practice Xuan-level martial arts skills. It is difficult for general warriors in the martial arts world to practice successfully.

Unless it is a genius.

It took Zhu Bing to practice hard for decades, and he barely cultivated to the first level.

"Xuan-level martial arts, if you exchange it in the Xuanyuan Jianzong Collection Hall, I don't know how many points you need to contribute, but unfortunately it is a technique of shooting, and I am a sword player, and I cannot practice it."

Lu Ming sighed.

"and many more!"

Lu Ming's eyes dimmed and then lighted up, whispering: "Who stipulates that I am practicing swordsmanship? I practiced the dragon dragon's true recipe. What I cultivated is the dragon-shaped true energy, and the gun is like a dragon. Perhaps, since this time, I'm in the wrong direction!"

Lu Ming has been thinking about fighting the world with swords since he was a child. Naturally, he has a soft spot for swords. Later, he obtained the streamer swordsmanship in the Supreme Temple and joined the Xuanyuan Sword School. Therefore, subconsciously, Lu Ming I think I should practice swords.

However, during this time, the streamer swordsmanship has been stuck at the fifth level, and it is difficult to break through the sixth level, and the military and military unite.

Originally, he thought that it was just the reason why he couldn't get on fire. As long as he diligently cultivated, he would definitely be able to break through.

But now I want to come, I am afraid this is not the reason at all, but the swordsmanship does not fit him at all.

If it does not fit, if you want to practice to the highest level, you will spend more time and energy than others.

Some people are naturally suitable for practicing swords, some are suitable for practicing swords, or practicing guns.

Of course, this has something to do with personality, and it also has to do with the cultivation method and even the blood of awakening.

And Lu Ming, who is practicing the real skill of the dragon, the blood of the awakening is also a bit like a snake now. Isn't this more suitable for guns?

At the moment, Lu Ming took Zhu Bing's spear and stabbed it.

Chant!

The spear pierced the air and made a sharp roar, and Lu Ming felt the moment of the piercing, and the dragon-shaped body rushed out of the body, following the spear, burst out.

Crackling!

A spear burst out like a dragon, crackling the air piercingly.

"True qi is smoother, all at once, and sure enough, I am more suitable for practicing guns."

Lu Ming sighed.

"It seems that after going back this time, it is necessary to practice the marksmanship, but for the time being, set aside to see what is in the other boxes first."

At the moment, put down the spear, Lu Ming looked at the other boxes again.

There are two large boxes, all of which are jewelry, gold and silver.

The other slightly smaller boxes are all gold and silver tickets.

One or two gold equals ten or two silver.

A rough estimate, these boxes add up to at least two million two silver.

This made Lu Ming ecstatic.

Two million two silver is equivalent to a contribution point of twenty thousand. How many monster blood can this be exchanged for?

This is not a mysterious martial art. What about the gun rifle?

This time it didn't come out in vain.

But this time, Lu Ming really realized that what is called Jianghu is sinister.

Not only is the competition within the Xuanyuan Sword School fierce, but in other places, the competition is fiercer.

In order to survive, for resources, fighting constantly, fighting endlessly, even if you are a disciple of Dazongmen, if you are a little careless, you will fall.

Just like this time, Zhu Jiaming knew that he was a disciple of the Xuanyuan Sword School, and he still dared to start. If his mind was not meticulous enough, he had become a **** of Zhu Bing and died under Gu poison.

Everyone is fighting. If you don't move forward, you will be surpassed by others, and you will become a stepping stone for others.

Lu Ming is never willing to be a stepping stone for others, so he must work hard. He wants others to be his stepping stones.

After taking a good inventory, Lu Ming withdrew from the Supreme Temple and began to continue towards the Dark Blood Mountain.

A day later, a majestic mountain appeared in front of Lu Ming.

Dark Blood Mountain, thousands of miles across, is a very famous mountain in the eastern part of the Lie Empire.

Because the entire dark blood mountain range is dark red.

The earth is dark red, the stone is dark red, and even the vegetation is dark red, as if it has penetrated with blood, so it is called Dark Blood Mountain.

According to legend, the Dark Blood Mountain was not originally like this. In the past, I don't know how long ago, there was a peerless strongman who fought with people, and the blood was scattered and penetrated the mountains and rivers to have the Dark Blood Mountain.

If this is true, it is extremely shocking.

What kind of existence does this exist? Only so much blood has stained the mountains thousands of miles away?

Regardless of true or false, there are indeed some very strange treasures in Dark Blood Mountain, which attracted many people to come to find treasure.

For example, the blood Linghua needed by Lu Ming for the task, and the dark bloodstone are all among them.

Without any hesitation, Lu Ming rushed into the Dark Blood Mountain.

It is indeed very peculiar. The trees that come into view are all dark red, and the stones underfoot are also dark red.

Lu Ming went all the way, looking around to see if he could find Xuelinghua.

Chant!

Suddenly, a red light screamed/shot towards the landing.

Keng!

The long sword came out of the sheath, and the red light was cut in half.

A closer look turned out to be a dark red scorpion.

This scorpion is highly toxic, Lu Ming slowed down and looked carefully around.

After a few miles.

Roar! Roar!

A dozen giant wolves with dark red hairs surrounded Lu Ming Tuan.

This is the unique dark blood wolf of Dark Blood Mountain, one meter high and three meters long, which is extremely powerful.

Each one is a second-level double monster, and there are even a few second-level double monsters.

Roar! Roar! ...

A dozen dark blood wolves rushed to the landing together.

Chapter 70: Bizarre ** liquid**

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

"Extreme streamer!"

The sword light exploded like a lightning in the sky, bringing up blood.

When the sword light converged, more than a dozen dark blood wolves had been killed.

At the moment, Lu Ming controls the bloodline and devours the blood of dozens of dark blood wolves.

"Hey, the dark blood wolf's essence is full of life essence!"

During the refining process, Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

He found that the essence of life contained in the blood of the dark blood wolf is double that of other monsters of the same level.

The blood of a second-level and one-level dark-blooded wolf is about to catch up with that of other second-level double-demon monsters.

The second-level and double-level dark blood wolves are almost up to the second-level and triple-level monster blood.

"Are the monsters of Dark Blood Mountain all like this? The essence of life contained in essence blood will be more intense than those of monsters outside?"

Lu Ming guessed.

Then, going on, many monsters and beasts were encountered along the way, all killed by Lu Ming.

Sure enough, the monsters here, no matter the type of life, the essence contained in the monsters is indeed more intense.

But most of them are some second-level one-level, two-level monsters.

Only a few have reached the second and fourth levels, and the second and fifth levels are very limited.

In this way, Lu Ming hunted the blood beast while hunting the monster in the Dark Blood Mountain.

But three days later, Lu Ming didn't even find a blood Linghua.

The efficiency is really bad. As for the dark bloodstone Lu Ming needs most, there is no trace.

There is no way, Lu Ming can only continue to look for it as a practice.

In a blink of an eye, another seven days passed, and together Lu Ming had entered Dark Blood Mountain for ten days.

At this time, Lu Ming found a Xueling flower.

It's cultivation practice. After so many days, it has been promoted to the late stage of the five-layer martial arts, not far from the peak.

Hiss...

A dark red giant python roaming fast, Lu Ming chasing behind.

This giant python is a monster of the second-level six-level peak. In the Dark Blood Mountain, it is rare to encounter such a higher-level monster. Lu Ming doesn't want to let it go.

However, this giant python is very fast, and his body twists at a distance of tens of meters. Lu Ming's dragon snake step can't catch up for a while.

One snake, one person, constantly running forward.

Unconsciously, he ran for dozens of miles and came to a dense forest.

At this time, the python's speed gradually slowed down.

"I think where are you going now?"

Lu Ming smiled, and Jian Guang chopped towards the python.

Sisi!

The python snarled and sprayed a plume of poisonous gas towards the landing song.

Lu Ming flashed, avoiding it, and then stepped out, rushing towards the python, the sword flashed, leaving a long wound on the python, blood flowing.

But at this time, Lu Ming's face changed.

He felt a fiery pain in his skin, as if something was corroding.

"what happened?"

Lu Ming was shocked.

"I clearly avoided the poisonous gas of this python, how could this be?"

Lu Ming's eyes looked like electricity, and he glanced around. Only then did he find that here, there was a faint dark red blood gas in the air. If he didn't pay attention, he couldn't see it.

"Is this blood gas poisonous?"

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, he now transported his true energy and filled his whole body, resisting this blood.

Ziz...

This blood energy collided with the true energy, and actually made Ziz's voice, as if corroding the true energy.

Very powerful gas.

At this moment, the python dragged the wound and swam forward.

Lu Ming used a sword to cut off the head of the python directly.

Then, when the thoughts moved, the blood like a snake emerged, and with a mouthful of inhalation, nine drops of essential blood flew out of the body of the python and was swallowed into the mouth by the snake.

But before it was finished, the snake continued to breathe, and beside Lu Ming, the red blood gas was directly sucked into the mouth by the snake.

Then there was a chirping sound, as if this blood was being refined.

Lu Ming was dumbfounded. Is that okay?

But in this way, Lu Ming had no blood in a circle around his body.

The feeling of corrosion on the skin also disappeared.

"That's fine, just take a look at where this piece is."

There was a smile on Lu Ming's face.

Now continue to move forward, the more forward, the richer the red blood gas, but the snake constantly absorbs, there is always a vacuum around Lu Ming's body, blood gas must not enter.

This kind of blood qi is swallowed and refined by the blood vessels of the spirit, and it will also be transformed into a ray of energy, but this energy is not very strong, and it is not very useful for the improvement of cultivation.

There was a faint **** smell coming as we walked for thousands of kilometers.

Lu Ming's face changed slightly, and after traveling for another hundred meters, a water hole appeared in front of Lu Ming's eyes.

The waterhole is not big, ten meters long and wide at the end, but it is not water but dark red liquid.

In the waterhole, all are dark red liquid, like blood, and the slight **** smell is clearly emitted from the waterhole.

The blood in the air is also emitted from the pool.

On the edge of the pool, there is a small red flower.

Looking at these little flowers, Lu Ming was ecstatic.

"Blood Linghua, these are the blood Linghua, ha ha ha, it is really nowhere to be found after breaking through the iron shoes, and it takes no effort to come."

Lu Ming laughed.

Immediately, Lu Ming walked to the waterhole and picked it carefully.

The liquid in the pool was obviously poisonous, and Lu Ming didn't want to get it.

Half an hour later, all the blood spirit flowers by the water pool were picked by Lu Ming, a total of 54 plants, plus the one found before, it was 55 plants.

This is a big harvest.

One hundred contribution points, fifty-five, is five thousand five hundred points.

After picking, Lu Ming looked at the liquid in the pool again.

Although this liquid is highly toxic, it obviously contains powerful energy essence, otherwise it is impossible to breed so many blood Linghua.

"Spirit bloodline, can you swallow and refine this liquid?"

Lu Ming thought.

"Swallow a drop first and give it a try."

Lu Ming looked hard.

If you want to quickly improve your cultivation practice and embark on the path of martial arts, it is impossible without taking a little risk.

Immediately, Lu Ming turned his qi, grabbed a drop of red liquid, and then manipulated the blood vessels to swallow the drop of liquid.

...

Lu Ming seemed to be able to feel the blood, and there was a snorting sound. Then, a wave of energy poured into Lu Ming's body.

"Sure enough!"

Lu Ming was overjoyed.

At the moment, Lu Ming sits cross-legged by the water pool, controls the blood vessels that eat the spirit, and begins to devour this liquid.

Of course, Lu Ming didn't dare to devour too much at once, but came continually.

It is true that the Devouring Bloodline devours and refines this liquid, which is much slower than the monster blood, but it is still many times faster than absorbing the spirit of the heaven and earth to practice.

Lu Ming's cultivation practice began to improve rapidly.

Half a day later, Lu Ming reached the top five of the martial arts master.

Three days later, Lu Ming broke through in one fell swoop and reached the sixth level of the martial arts master. Not yet finished, Lu Ming continued to practice.

This practice took twenty days. Lu Ming practiced here for a month.

Within a month, all the liquid in this pool was swallowed and refined by Lu Ming, leaving only one pit, and Lu Mings cultivation practice reached the early stage of the seventh division of the martial artist in one fell swoop.