

Everlasting Dragon Emperor #Chapter 91: Destroy - Read Everlasting Dragon Emperor Chapter 91: Destroy Chapter 91: Destroy

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Lu Ming glanced across the audience and saw what happened to the burnt coke, and he could already think about what happened.

In his heart, a cold, lingering murderous opportunity burst out.

Although the warrior has powerful power, the warrior has the rules of the warrior and the pride of the warrior. The general warrior is disdain to kill ordinary people.

But the children of these ten-party sword factions have lost their bottom line, and they have no choice but to achieve their goals.

Lu Ming's killing has never been stronger.

Feeling the killing on Landing Ming, the disciples of Shifangjian sent their eyes together.

Zheng Qian, frowning slightly.

He remembered that in that direction, he sent nine people, but so far, not only did he not see a person, but also a strange boy.

Things are wrong! Zheng Qian's expression moved.

Lu Ming step by step, it seems very slow, in fact, very quickly, a few breaths, came to the disciples of Shifangjianpai.

"Boy, how did you come here? What about my disciples of the Ten Fangjian School? Have you seen it?"

A disciple of Ten Fangjian sent aloud to ask.

"Yes, but they are all dead."

Lu Ming responded indifferently.

The faces of more than twenty disciples of the Ten Fang Jian School changed, and some people shouted, "Say, how did you die?"

Lu Ming smiled indifferently, waved his hand, the fire-printed gun appeared, and a powerful breath burst out, saying: "Of course I was killed by me, now, I will send you down to accompany them."

"Did you kill? Boy, you are so brave."

"Little bastard, dare to kill my disciples of the Ten Fangjian School. You are dead, not only you, but also your family."

"Say, what method did you use to attack?"

"I still want to kill us. I can't control myself. I kill you."

Lu Ming's words caused a commotion, and a young man with a burly figure strode out, carrying a giant sword, and slashing the head of Landing Ming with one sword.

If this sword is hit, Lu Ming will definitely be able to split it in half.

Chant!

A flash of light passed away, and the figure of the burly young man suddenly stiffened.

With a clatter, his war sword fell to the ground, and then he held his throat with both hands, his eyes glared like dead fish, revealing an incredible color.

There was an extra blood hole in his throat, and the blood was flowing.

The gang gun tactics chase the electricity, the gang gun tactics the fastest move.

The disciples of Shifangjian sent all around, and did not even see how Lu Ming shot.

"The murderer, who kills constantly, if he wants to kill me, he must be conscious of being killed."

Lu Ming's indifferent voice sounded.

The burly young man fell to the ground, struggling a few times, and he lost his breath.

"Good kill!"

More than ten stone pickers shouted in their hearts. Although they didn't dare to call them, they were very happy.

Zheng Qian's eyes narrowed slightly, and he said: "At a very fast speed, everyone shot together and worked together to kill him."

"kill!"

"Go to hell!"

Suddenly, dozens of disciples from the Ten-Fang Sword School roared, leaping high, chopping a sharp sword spirit, and slashing from the front to the landing.

The disciple of these ten-party sword factions, the weakest is the Sixth Martial Artist, and the strongest is the Eighth Martial Artist.

More than a dozen people joined forces together, and the momentum was terrifying. Even a master of the ninth master of the martial arts, he must be hacked to death.

But Lu Ming was motionless, not even blinking.

"Gang fire gun trick-fire dance!"

Huo Ran, Lu Ming held the gun tail in his hand, the long gun flicked, and stabbed forward.

Huh...

The sound of the vibration of the lance sounded, and then suddenly there were fiery red flames in the air. The flames were red and poignant, like the flowers of flames, and dancing like flames.

When the flower of flame bloomed, there was a scream from the scene.

More than a dozen disciples of the Ten Fangjian sent out backwards, the blood was floating in the air, very sad.

A dozen or so disciples of the Ten Fang Jian School have a blood hole in their throat or heart.

One trick, thirteen disciples of the ten-party sword, die!

But Lu Ming didn't stay at all, strode forward, and the spear swept out.

"Look at the moon!"

Bump...

A series of broken bones sounded, and eight youths from the Ten Fangjian School flew away.

He fell to the ground and lost his breath for a while.

Destroyed, completely swept.

This is Lu Ming's current combat strength.

Xuan-level inferior martial arts gang gun tactics to the second level, plus cultivation as a breakthrough in the early stage of the martial arts eighth, the combat power has been raised to a terrifying point.

On the field, the disciples of Shifangjian School left three people at once.

A Zheng Qian, a master of the military master Jiuzhong.

The other is the young man who collapsed his nose. As he stood near the stone-picking men, Lu Ming's attack did not envelope him.

At this time, the young man's face collapsed and his calves tremble.

And Zheng Qian's face was very dignified.

"Your fighting strength is very strong, but you have killed so many disciples of the Ten Fangjian School. From now on, you will go to heaven and go to earth. No one can save you."

Zheng Qian said coldly.

"As long as you are all killed, who knows I did it?"

Lu Ming smiled indifferently.

"Hahaha, do you want to kill me? I admit that you are very strong. I have no certainty to kill you, but you want to kill me? I will let you know how ridiculous you are!"

Zheng Qian's battle sword points to Lu Ming, a powerful red sword gas, fluctuating.

"Brother Zhao, kill him together."

Zheng Qian shouted suddenly, his figure burst out, and he struck Lu Ming with a sword.

The war sword slashed through the air, and a harsh sonic boom sounded.

At the same time, on the other side, the disciple of the 10th Sword sent by the warrior Jiuzhong also broke out, killing Lu Ming with one sword.

Uh!

Lu Ming lifted up.

when! when!

The spear intersects the two war swords, and there is a violent vibration.

Lu Ming flicked slightly and took three steps back.

Zheng Qian also flew a few meters backward and landed on the ground.

As for the young man of the warrior Jiuzhong, he threw a dozen meters back and spit out blood.

"This Zheng Qian, such a strong force!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved.

Although it was only a trick, Lu Ming felt that the power spread by Zheng Qian's battle sword was extremely powerful, and it was endless like a storm.

Another young man, Nine Heavy Martial Artists, compared with him, that is garbage.

Definitely not weaker than He Tie.

The reason why Lu Ming will retire is basically because of Zheng Qian.

At this time, Zheng Qian's heart was terrified.

Lu Ming's power is also beyond his expectation, not weaker than him, even stronger.

"kill!"

There is nothing to say. The two sides are already dead enemies. Only when one side falls down can it be ended, and the two sides fight together again.

Both Zheng Qian's blood broke out.

This time, Zheng Qian was the main attacker, and the other young man of the warrior Jiuzhong attacked on the side.

For a time, Lu Ming was somewhat passive.

The young man with a nose collapsed, he couldn't get in his hands at all, and could only watch anxiously on one side.

Chapter 92: Kill Zheng Qian

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

"Cross Sword!"

Holding a giant sword wider than the palm of his hand, Zheng Qian was extremely offensive and overbearing. One sword was cut out, the sword light formed a cross shape, and he slashed towards the landing, which was extremely powerful.

"Broken Armor!"

Lu Ming's spear shocked, and the tip of the spear formed a rotary cutting force, colliding with Zheng Qian's Jianguang.

when!

With a huge roar, Lu Ming took two steps back and Zheng Qian took three steps back.

Against each other, Lu Ming has the upper hand.

"This Zheng Qian, how can the attacking power be so strong? The martial arts he used are clearly not the Xuan-level martial arts, but the Huang-level top-grade martial arts. Although he has already reached a very high level, the attacking power cannot be so strong?"

There was a suspicious look in Lu Ming's eyes.

Although Zheng Qian's cultivation base has reached the peak of the warriors ninth level, and a fifth-level bloodline has also erupted, without the Xuan-level martial arts skills, the attack power cannot be so strong. He confronted Lu Ming in the front, but it just fell a bit.

You should know that Lu Ming's true energy is three times as strong as the ordinary true energy. In addition, the rifle tactics have been cultivated to the second level. The general warrior Jiuzhong Peak Warrior, Lu Ming can be defeated with one move.

"Right, it's the flesh. This Zheng Qian, his flesh is extremely powerful, it should be the way to cultivate the body."

Lu Ming's eyes lit up suddenly.

He found that Zheng Qian's muscles bulged, and his skin was covered with a faint red glow.

It must be the flesh. Zheng Qian practiced the method of refining the body. The flesh combined with the true qi can explode with amazing combat power, so he can contend with Lu Ming.

Chant!

At this time, a sword light hurled toward the landing quickly.

"It's really troublesome!"

Lu Ming frowned, slammed his spear, collided with a thin sword, and retreated with a figure far away.

It is the disciple of the tenth sword sword of the warrior Jiuzhong.

Although the attacking strength of this disciple of the Ten Fangjian faction is not strong, but his body is not weak, he is not slippery. When Lu Ming reveals his flaws, he makes a sneak attack.

"If I broke blood and wanted to win them, it's easy, but I can't always rely on blood burst, my blood burst time is too short, it can only be used as a hole card, it can't be used for regular battles, or solve them in their current state. ."

bump!

Lu Ming stepped forward and rushed towards Zheng Qian.

"Landslide!"

The spear hit from the top down.

Zheng Qian's eyes narrowed and he resisted with a war sword.

boom!

The stones under Zheng Qian's feet exploded and his body retreated.

"It's just the early stage of Martial Master Yae. Although he has practiced Xuan-level martial arts, how can he be so powerful? My physical body has already been cultivated to a great consummation, and it is still invincible."

The shock in Zheng Qian's heart could not be added.

If it is the same level to suppress him, it is normal, but Lu Ming's cultivation is the first stage of the martial arts master, how is this done?

"kill!"

Lu Ming's warfare was like a rainbow, and he continually attacked Zheng Qian. He happened to use Zheng Qian to hone his marksmanship.

The billowing dragon-shaped real energy is continuously injected into the spear, which is very smooth. One shot after another, Lu Ming is like an invincible general, galloping on the field.

Zheng Qian was completely suppressed.

Chant!

At this time, a sword light suddenly pierced Lu Ming's back heart.

"Just wait for your shot!"

A cold light flashed in Lu Ming's eyes, without looking back, and the spear swept out.

"Look at the moon!"

A red moonlight flashed, and the disciples of Shifangjian sent martial arts master Jiu Zhong to be shocked, cast their skills, and wanted to retreat.

But it was too late.

The spear is eight feet long, and with the length of the arm, the distance of more than three meters is completely covered.

"Block it!"

The disciple of Wu Shijiu's Shifangjian School was shocked and blocked with a long sword.

But his long sword is a thin sword, and its roots cannot stop it.

when!

Lu Ming's long gun was drawn on his long sword, and the violent power exploded. The long sword was bent directly. The body of the sword and the gun body were pumped heavily on his chest.

bump!

The disciple of this ten-party sword school was pumped away like a sandbag, leaning against the ground and sliding a few tens of meters away, sliding the hard ground out of a gully.

When he stopped, there was no breath at all.

A master of the warrior Jiuzhong was directly shot to death by Lu Ming.

After pumping the disciple of the tenth sword of the martial arts master, Lu Ming's spears kept on, and continued to draw forward, and he attacked Zheng Qian who was attacking.

"Now, nobody disturbs you and can solve you."

Lu Ming's calm voice sounded, his footsteps struck, and his spear pierced like lightning.

Zheng Qian tried his best to resist.

In a blink of an eye, the two again fought more than ten strokes.

Lu Ming fought more and more courageously, and his understanding of the rifle tactics became deeper and deeper, and his power became stronger. Zheng Qian was completely defeated and was losing ground.

Not far away, the young man's nose turned pale, and suddenly shouted: "Brother Zheng, you must stand up first. I will return to Zongmen first. I will definitely report to the elders and avenge you."

Talk about it, and then run away.

"Damn!"

Zheng Qian roared.

"Really damn, rest assured, after solving you, I will kill him for you."

Lu Ming said lightly.

boom!

A shot hit Zheng Qian's sword, Zheng Qian backed off again and again, a spit of blood spewed out.

After repeated battles, his muscles were trembling, and the tiger's mouth was cracked, bleeding blood.

If it weren't for his physical strength, he could explode his true energy with all his strength regardless of the consequences, and he was already killed by Lu Mingzhen. Even then, he was hit hard.

"True qi, his true qi is so strong that he can't resist it!"

In Zheng Qian's eyes, there was a look of terror.

"Wait a moment, as long as you let me go, this time you kill me so many disciples of the Ten Fangjian faction, I can do that, and I will never be held accountable, how about it? Otherwise, my anger of the Ten Fangjian faction, You can't bear it."

Zheng Qian shouted with cowardice.

"At this time, it threatens me, really an idiot!"

Lu Ming said indifferently, his spear kept on, and he shot at Zheng Qian.

boom!

Teng Teng Teng!

Zheng Qian retreated seven or eight steps, coughing up blood, and the injury was even worse.

"Stop, stop, treasure! There are treasures in that extinct volcano, as long as you spare me, I can divide you half, yes, divide you half."

Zheng Qian shouted.

"No, as long as you are killed, everything is mine, and I will not play with you. Your brother, who has run away, will continue to play, maybe he will really run."

Lu Ming flicked a corner of his mouth, and a red light suddenly flashed on his body.

Bloodline broke out!

It has been tested enough and there is no need to keep it.

call out!

The spear turned into a flash of lightning, a lot faster than before, and Zheng Qian couldn't resist it.

"Do not.."

Zheng Qian shouted.

puff!

The spear pierced his heart directly, transparent before and after.

Zheng Qian grabbed the spear with both hands, and his eyes were full of unwillingness. There was blood pouring out of his mouth and hissing roared: "You... who the **** are you?"

puff!

Lu Ming drew his spear, kicked his feet, and chased toward the young man with a nose like lightning, and then the sound came from afar: "Xuanyuan sword faction, Lu Ming!"

The voice fell, and Lu Ming's figure had disappeared.

"Xuanyuan Sword School?"

Zheng Qian whispered, the vitality in his eyes quickly dissipated.

Chapter 93: Count the harvest

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

Lu Ming is like a wind, very fast, and shows the dragon snake step to the extreme. Although it is only a yellow-level inferior footwork, but under the explosion of Lu Ming's powerful true energy, the speed is still very fast.

Just a few minutes, I saw the figure of the young man with a nose collapsed.

Hearing the wind, the young man who collapsed his nose looked back, almost not scared.

How can it be so fast? Was Zheng Gan killed? He thought that Zheng Qian could at least resist a hundred and eighty moves.

"Ah! Ah! Don't come!"

The nose collapsed young man running wildly, yelling wildly in his mouth.

But Lu Ming's distance with him continued to narrow.

The nose collapsed youth cannot escape.

thump!

At this moment, the young man who collapsed his nose suddenly stopped, then turned around, fell to his knees with a plop, and moved in one go.

"Please, please don't kill me, as long as you let me go, I won't say a word about today's affairs."

The young man with a nose collapsed yelled non-stop.

"Why should I believe you?"

Lu Ming sneered in the corner of his mouth, said.

"I can swear, I swear, absolutely don't say it, if I say it, it will make me die!"

The nose-sucking young man swore by the sky.

"Okay, I can give you a chance."

Lu Ming suddenly smiled coldly, and then kicked out.

bump!

This kick kicked directly on Dan Tian, the young man who collapsed his nose, kicking off his cyclone.

"Ah! You abandoned my cultivation, didn't you say you would give me a chance?"

The nose collapsed young man screamed.

"Relax, will give you a chance."

Lu Ming grabbed the neck of the collapsed young man and walked towards the extinct volcano like a chicken.

Soon, came to the place where the war was just now.

At this time, there is no one left among those who picked up the stone.

"You... what are you trying to do?"

Asked the young man who collapsed his nose.

"It's very simple, you go forward and go to explore the way, but the already explored road, you are not allowed to go, go to the other side."

Lu Ming pointed in the direction of the extinct volcano, faintly.

In an instant, the nose-folding youth's face was pale and his voice trembled, saying: "Isn't the road leading to the extinct volcano already explored? Why do you want me to explore the road? No, I don't go."

"Don't you like to ask someone to help you find the way? Now I want you to try it yourself, you can go, then I will send you to reunite with your brothers and sisters."

Lu Ming's long gun waved, his gun burst out, and a cold murderous opportunity shrouded the young man with a collapsed nose.

"No, no, you can't do this to me, there are crises, I will die, there is no life, I beg you, let me go."

The young man with a nose collapsed, sweating and sweating, his body trembling.

Especially when he remembered the tragic phenomena of those stone pickers who were burned to death, he shuddered.

Before, he watched others go to find the way. He was gloating over him, high above him, like seeing a ants dying and struggling, without any trace of compassion.

When it is his turn now, he is more terrified than anyone else.

"This is your only chance. My patience is limited. I count three times. After three times, if you don't go, you don't have to go."

Lu Ming's voice was extremely cold.

What is more pleasant to deal with such a person than to treat his own body with his own way?

"One!"

"two!"

"I go, I go!"

When Lu Ming was about to report three, the young man who collapsed his nose finally could not bear the pressure, yelled, and then shook his body, stepping forward step by step.

The farther he went, the more trembling his body was. When he walked more than 100 meters, a stench came out, and he actually scared his urine.

Chant!

Suddenly, a burst of gas rushed out of his feet.

The soul of the young man who collapsed his nose flew out of the sky, shouted, and fell straight down.

Lu Ming frowned, walked up and looked, suddenly speechless.

The young man with a nose collapsed with a sullen face, without the slightest breath, was actually scared to death, and was scared to death by a rush of heat.

Lu Ming shook his head, and then went back to clean up the loot.

These are disciples of the Ten Fangjian School. There must be a lot of valuable things on their body, and Lu Ming will not miss them.

While searching for loot, they devoured their blood.

After searching, Lu Ming exited from here, returned to the outer area, and then entered the Supreme Temple to begin refining essence blood.

Now Lu Ming's cultivation practice has reached the eighth level of the martial artist, so the blood of martial arts below the eighth level of the martial artist has little effect on him.

Only those with more than eighth grade of martial arts can have some help.

After refining all the essential blood of the disciples of the Shifangjian School, Lu Ming's cultivation practice has been improved to a certain extent, but it is not very large. There is still a certain distance from the middle of the martial arts. After refining the refined blood, Lu Ming began to count the loot.

When the hand moved, two storage rings appeared.

Among the disciples of the Ten Faction Swords, two of them possessed storage rings, which was a surprise.

One comes from Zheng Qian, and one comes from the young man of the warrior Jiu Zhong.

After a moment of thought, a pile of things appeared in the Supreme Temple.

First of all, Lu Ming started counting from the silver ticket.

"Why is this so?"

After counting, Lu Ming frowned slightly.

Twenty dozen disciples of Fangjian sent their silver tickets together for a total of more than four million two.

More than four million two silvers, it looks like a lot, but it depends on where it came from.

A dozen or so disciples of the Ten Fangjian School have at least six levels of martial arts. On average, each of them is less than 200,000, which is very rare.

After thinking about it, Lu Ming was relieved again.

Very normal, just like him, the extra silver is converted into contribution points, and then exchanged for useful resources to improve their strength.

Most of the disciples of the Shifangjian faction are also like this, leaving some spare silver on their bodies, and others are exchanged.

Packing the silver ticket, Lu Ming looked at something else.

Some scattered medicines were worthless, Lu Ming piled them aside, and finally, his eyes fell on several books.

"Crazy Wave Slash", yellow-level inferior sword skills martial arts.

"Teng Yunbu", Huang class superior martial arts skills.

"Hundred Yuan Gong" is a yellow-level high-grade exercise.

Three consecutive exercises and martial arts made Lu Ming ecstatic.

Generally speaking, Zongmen disciples like them rarely have cheats of martial arts and martial arts, because common cheats of martial arts and martial arts are rented to the Zongmen Collection Hall for cultivation.

There is a certain time limit, and after a certain time limit, you have to return it.

Of course, there will be exceptions, because some people will get some adventures and some cheats of martial arts skills. These cheats are private.

Like these, most of them are disciples of Shifangjian School.

Among them, "Teng Yunbu" was obtained from the young man of the warrior Jiuzhong.

If these three techniques and martial arts cheats are sold, they can be worth at least five or six million two silver.

Really made.

But when Lu Ming's eyes fell on the fourth book, he was shocked.

"Flame Vajrasana", physical exercises.

Chapter 94: Nine products of flesh

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This is actually a physical exercise method.

Want to come, Zheng Qian is practicing this "Flame Diamond Vajra".

Body-building exercises are extremely rare in the Shenhuang Continent. Moreover, body-building exercises are known for being difficult and slow to practice.

By practicing body exercises, the body will become stronger and stronger, with all kinds of incredible functions.

According to the strength of the flesh, the flesh is divided into nine grades.

The first grade is the weakest, the ninth grade is the strongest, and each grade is divided into three levels: Xiaocheng, Dacheng, and Consummation.

However, the way of refining the body is not a separate one, but it is one of the martial arts. It belongs to the auxiliary type of martial arts.

Because if the flesh is not combined with martial arts, it simply cannot exert its due power.

Take a flesh body, for example, it does not correspond to the samurai realm.

Because of the loss of true energy and various martial arts, the physical body alone is nothing but power. A physical body is not an opponent of the warrior realm.

Even if it is a second-grade flesh, it is not an opponent of a samurai warrior.

But this does not mean that the body is weak and cultivation is useless.

Body training is aided by martial arts.

Once a strong physical body is combined with true energy and various martial arts, unimaginable power will erupt.

It is not as simple as one plus one equals two, but a geometric multiple increase.

For example, the stronger the flesh, the more outrageous outburst of true energy can be achieved without worrying about hurting your body.

Some powerful martial arts, even secret techniques, are very damaging to the flesh. Without a strong flesh, it can't withstand it.

And the stronger the physical training, there will be some incredible abilities.

The stronger the body, the stronger the vitality and resilience. Even if injured, it can be recovered quickly.

It is said that the flesh is strong enough to control the musculoskeletal body, control every trace of muscle, and close the wound instantly when injured.

It can also manipulate the musculoskeletal and change the shape and appearance, which is very wonderful.

If it is stronger, it can even be reborn with a broken limb, or even reborn with blood, of course, these are legends.

Therefore, the way of refining the body exists as a supplement to martial arts. Combined with martial arts, it can explode with great power.

Zheng Qian is a good example.

He didn't practice Xuan-level martial arts, but his flesh was much stronger than Lu Ming. With the Huang-level high-grade martial arts, he could explode his strength to compete with Lu Ming.

In particular, some melee warriors, those who practice palm, fist, and claw, if combined with a strong physical body, their strength will increase even more terrifyingly.

Lu Ming hurriedly opened the "Flame Diamond Formula" to watch.

After watching, Lu Ming fell into thought.

"Flame Vajra's tactics can at most allow people to cultivate a third-grade flesh. It seems that Zheng Qian should only practice to the first-grade perfection, but not to the second-grade."

"Enough is enough. If I can cultivate into a third-grade flesh, my strength can be improved at least several times."

Lu Ming's eyes gradually brightened.

This is not just a matter of speaking. The martial arts practice, as the cultivation practice improves, the true qi will also slowly temper the flesh, making the flesh gradually stronger.

But that process was too slow. It is said that reaching the Wuzong realm, the flesh can naturally be upgraded to a product.

But that simply cannot meet the needs of the warriors.

The stronger the cultivation base is, the stronger the true qi is, and the stronger the solidification, the stronger the pressure on the meridian and the flesh. Therefore, during the war of the warrior, the subconscious will retain a part of the true qi to protect the meridian and the flesh.

It is usually said that the strength of 10% broke out, but in a true sense, there is no 100% breakout at all, and it can be considered that 80% is good.

But after the body is strong, you can have no worries, and you can truly explode.

Especially Lu Ming, his true energy is too strong and condensed, so in the subconscious mind, there is more true energy to protect the meridian body.

Therefore, this "Flame Diamond Vajra" is more important to Lu Ming than the mysterious martial arts.

After carefully studying the practice method of "Flame Vajrasana", Lu Ming put it down and looked at the fifth and final book.

This book is not a practice or martial art, but a note.

It was found in Zheng Qian's storage ring.

After turning it over, some of the previous ones were not important to Lu Ming. I just skipped it. I turned over a dozen pages and found a few pieces of marks before I saw Lu Ming interested.

These are the records of the former extinct volcano.

"It turns out that the dead volcano contains fire elixir, which has a great effect on the cultivation of "Flame Vajrasana". It turned out that the treasure Zheng Zheng was looking for was fire elixir."

After reading, Lu Ming's eyes shined.

Originally practicing body exercises, the progress was extremely slow, and Lu Ming did not think of how to cultivate the "Flame Diamond Formula" to a high level in a short time. In a short time, it had little effect.

But if you have Fire Spirits, it will be different. Blaze King Kong might be able to achieve it in a short time.

No more, as long as you can cultivate a body of flesh, it will greatly help Lu Ming's combat strength.

"Go, now that you know it, you can't miss it!"

Organizing things, Lu Ming thought, moved out of the Supreme Temple, headed towards the central area, and returned to the vicinity of the dead volcano.

Roar! Roar!

The roar of the monster beast sounded. There were five or six monster beasts holding the bodies of the disciples of the Ten Swords.

When I wanted to come, the **** smell attracted the monster.

Lu Ming ignored it, and came to the road where the Shifangjian disciples sent out the stone pickers.

Here, white powder is marked, and the outline of the road is clearly visible.

Lu Ming pondered for a while, and then walked forward.

He didn't go very fast. He turned his whole body and watched the ground wholeheartedly.

In this area, the terrain is changeable. It was okay before, it does not mean it is okay now.

Going all the way, fortunately, no accident happened, Lu Ming successfully walked this road.

After walking through this road, we reached the foot of the extinct volcano.

Here, thick black rocks are piled up, which is very stable, and I am not afraid of any flame magma ejecting.

Lu Ming climbed up, the extinct volcano was not high, only a few hundred meters, and soon, Lu Ming climbed to the top of the mountain.

In the middle of the mountain top, there is a huge hole, several hundred meters deep, below which are black crystals of black ink.

According to the ancient records of the Zheng family, the fire elixir is just below this volcano.

Without any hesitation, Lu Ming slowly climbed down along the surrounding walls.

Soon, he climbed down the extinct volcano and came to the bottom.

The black spar below is extremely hard, and inside the wall of the extinct volcano, there is a deep depression.

In the pit, Lu Ming saw a spirit grass at a glance.

This strain of grass is flaming red and exudes a crystal luster.

"Fire Crystal Grass!"

Lu Ming was overjoyed to see this strain of grass.

This is actually a kind of material needed to practice the third layer of "Zhen Long Zhen Jue". Lu Ming came to the Lingnan fire area, and was originally planning to see if he could find Yan Jing Cao.

It's a pity that I never found it, but I found it here.

Chapter 95: Condensed flesh

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Not only that, Lu Ming walked in and saw that at the root of Yanjing grass, there was a lot of liquid, not much, and it became red in fire, and there was a sense of crystal, like the melting of fire jade.

"Fire Spirit Milk This is Fire Spirit Milk!"

Lu Ming was overjoyed.

There is really fire spirit milk here, no wonder it can grow Yanjing grass.

Fire elixir, the world's rarest treasure, can only be formed in places where the aura of fire is extremely rich, and contains rich essence of fire.

Lu Ming stepped forward, with a move, a jade box and a jade bottle appeared.

The jade box is ordinary white jade, prepared by Lu Ming himself, and used to hold spirit grass.

The jade bottle was found in Zheng Qian's storage ring and was cast from fire jade to hold fire elixir.

Take out a sword, carefully dig out Yan Jingcao and put it in a jade box.

Then run the True Qi and draw the Fire Spirit into the Jade Bottle.

"The weight is really a lot, at least two pounds."

Lu Ming was very pleased. I thought it was a catty. That was a big opportunity. I didn't expect to have two catties.

"If these fire spirits are all refined, how strong can they cultivate? At least they can be cultivated to a great success?"

Lu Ming thought about it, put things away without stopping, and walked up the stone wall.

It was very smooth along the way, and no threats were encountered. Soon, Lu Ming walked out of the central area and returned to the external area.

After returning to the outer area, Lu Ming directly entered the Supreme Temple.

Sitting cross-legged, Lu Ming took out the "Flame Diamond Formula", watched it carefully, and then took out the Jade Bottle with Fire Spirit.

"Now, use Fire Spirit to practice the Flame Diamond Vajra."

Lu Ming opened the cap and thought for a moment, then took a small sip.

boom!

A small bit of fire spirit milk swallowed, and immediately resembled a volcanic eruption, exuding a hot breath and violent energy, filling the landing body.

Lu Ming's body is like a fireball.

"Wo Chao, the energy of this fire elixir is too horrible, beyond my imagination, it's so hot, it hurts!"

The energy of the fire spirit milk is extremely hot, burning the musculoskeletal body of Ming Ming.

In this case, it was as if Lu Ming was directly roasted in a blaze, and the pain was conceivable.

"I must withstand it. The reason why it hurts so much is because my body is too weak. I have never practiced the way of refining the body before, but I have slowly tempered it with true energy. After the first time, the body has The promotion will not be so painful next time."

Lu Ming's thoughts changed sharply, and he gritted his teeth to run the method of "Flame Vajrasana", and began to absorb this scorching energy.

...

As if his flesh was a piece of iron, burning and forging in the flames, Lu Ming could even hear his flesh blaring because of the burning.

During this process, the energy of the Fire Spirit was refined for two hours.

At this time, the pain completely disappeared, and a very comfortable feeling spread throughout the body.

"My physical strength has really improved a lot."

Lu Ming felt the changes in his body carefully.

He found that although his body did not become so strong, his muscles were much stronger and his body was full of strength.

The blood in the tendons is full of vitality, and the body's function is stronger than before.

"Flame Vajra and Fire Essence, it is a perfect match. It's just a little bit of refining. There is such an improvement. Although it hasn't reached the point of being a flesh, I believe it will be achieved soon."

"Now, continue!"

Then, Lu Ming swallowed a small bit of fire spirit milk and continued to practice the Flame Diamond Vajra.

As before, the Fire Spirit Milk enters the body, bursting with a strong essence of fire properties, which is extremely hot.

"I don't know if the bite bloodline is useful for fire spirit milk?"

Suddenly Lu Ming moved.

Before his bloodline is fully reborn, he can quickly refine the power of the Elixir.

So, can the power of refining fire elixir be swift now?

You will know if you give it a try.

Immediately, Lu Ming manipulated the blood vessels, and a powerful force of engulfment was generated in the spine.

Huh...

Suddenly, all the energy of the fire elixir in the body was absorbed into the bloodline.

Soon afterwards, a more gentle and pure energy poured into Lu Ming's body. Lu Ming ran the "Flame Diamond Formula", which absorbed all this energy into the flesh and used it to increase the strength of the flesh.

Unlike engulfing sperm blood, engulfing the sperm blood, the blood vein itself will intercept half of the energy to strengthen the blood vein itself, and only half of the essence flows into Lu Ming's body.

The fire spirit milk is different, it is all the energy poured into Lu Ming's body.

Under the operation of the "Flame Vajra Formula", Lu Ming's physical strength is rapidly improving.

It was only about ten minutes, and that little bit of fire spirit was just refined, and I felt my body was stronger again.

Moreover, there is no slight pain.

"I already controlled the bloodline when I knew the first bite, so I had to suffer so much!"

Lu Ming regretted it.

After a short rest, continue to refine the fire elixir.

One day later, the fire spirit milk was refined for about two or two, and Lu Ming's flesh broke through in one fell swoop, reaching a flesh flesh, and being in a fine flesh flesh.

"boom!"

Lu Ming's real trick to fight the dragon, the dragon's true energy is like the water of the river, and he runs unscrupulously in Lu Ming's meridians.

boom!

True Qi was attached to the fist, and a punch came out, the fist passed through the air, forming a sonic boom, a transparent wave of air, and rushed out from a distance.

"Strong, my physical fitness is more than ten times stronger than before. Whether it is muscles, bones, veins, internal organs, it has been improved many times."

Last time he was besieged by Yao Tianyu and seriously injured. It took seven or eight days to heal, but now, Lu Ming believes that as long as three days, he can heal.

This is the power of the body.

Moreover, the physical body combined with Lu Ming's cultivation behavior, so that his combat effectiveness has also been improved.

Of course, if Lu Ming doesn't use Qi and martial arts now, he can easily defeat a warrior triple warrior if he fights with flesh alone.

The way of the flesh is not used as the main battle, but to assist martial arts.

"You can't blindly refine the fire spirit milk to improve the flesh, otherwise you can't adapt at all. Now you still go out and practice the marksmanship, blending the flesh and martial arts, and wait for the perfect fusion of the flesh and the true energy and martial arts before continuing to cultivate the flesh."

At the moment, Lu Ming came out of the Supreme Temple and returned to the central area to practice the gang gun.

In this way, Lu Ming practiced the marksmanship for a few days and refined some fire elixir.

Over time, Lu Ming's marksmanship and flesh are rapidly improving.

In an instant, more than twenty days passed.

On the twenty-third day, Lu Ming refined two catties of fire spirits, and Lu Ming's flesh rose like a rocket.

Successively straddling the first grade, the first grade was completed, and reached the second grade.

This has surpassed the previous Zheng Qian.

Chapter 96: World trend

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

Compared with the substantial improvement of the physical body, the improvement of the gun rifle tactics is slower and still one step away to reach the third level.

After all, it is a Xuan-level martial art. It is more difficult to practice than a Huang-level martial art. I don't know how much harder it is.

And Lu Mings cultivation practice did not improve much. These days, he did not deliberately kill monsters and devour the essence and blood, so his cultivation practice only reached the peak of the early stage of the eighth division of the martial artist. One step behind.

Huh...

Lu Ming practiced a gun in the middle of the Lingnan fire area, and his long gun was waving like a dragon flying, bringing out bursts of gas. Within ten meters, it was like a hurricane.

"Almost close, always close!"

Lu Ming felt that he was very close to the third level, but it was always a little bit worse, just like a layer of paper, but it could not be broken.

Lu Ming's mind sank into the gang gun rifle and tried his best to find a breakthrough gas engine.

Rumble!

At this moment, a dull roar sounded suddenly.

Lu Ming was shocked and stopped practicing.

Rumble!

The roar continued to sound, stronger than before, and even the ground shook slightly.

Roar! Roar! ...

A roar of the monster beast sounded, and then, Lu Ming saw a monster beast, as if encountering something terrified, he desperately fled outside.

Rumble!

The vibration was louder, and the ground shook violently.

"No, is it a volcanic eruption, go!"

Lu Ming suddenly felt a move in his heart, and then he was frightened, turned and ran out.

Along the road, at least hundreds of monsters were seen, fleeing from the depths to the periphery.

Ten minutes later, Lu Ming ran to the outer area, then stopped and looked at the inner area.

boom!

At this moment, there was a trembling roar, and the earth was shaking violently. Then, Lu Ming saw a scene that made him unforgettable.

A fiery red pillar of fire rushed out of a mountain, like a fire dragon, as if it was about to take off.

The pillar of fire soared into the sky and then spread out, like gorgeous fireworks.

The thick smoke billowed into the sky, and the fire column soared into the sky.

"Is this the power of a volcanic eruption? It's too strong. If you gather together, it will explode, and the power can be broken. This power is really amazing. Is this the power of nature? Can human power compete with it? "

Lu Ming stared at the scene of a volcanic eruption in the distance.

"Fire? Gather? Outbreak? Power?"

Lu Ming seemed obsessed, staring straight at the volcano ahead, murmuring in his mouth.

Immediately afterwards, his steps strode forward involuntarily, heading towards the central area.

boom! boom! ...

Among the volcanoes, it seems that too much energy has been accumulated, erupting continuously, and fiery red magma erupting continuously.

The more Lu Ming walked towards the central area, the more clearly he saw it, and the more powerful it was, the clearer it was.

Huh...

When Lu Ming reached the central area, he involuntarily brandished his spear and practiced the gun rifle tactics.

"Flame, magma erupts? Blast?"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up suddenly.

He remembered the sixth move of the gun gun tactic.

The sixth move is called Blast.

This trick is extremely powerful, but he has not been successful in cultivation. At this moment, he suddenly realized.

Uh!

The spear suddenly thrust into the ground, and at the same time, his whole body of qi was madly converging towards the point of the gun, condensing but not scattered. When the lance stabbed the ground, all the qi suddenly burst out.

boom!

A large pit with a length of more than two meters and a depth of one meter was exploded directly from the ground.

"Awesome power! Is this "Breakout"? And, finally, the rifle tactics got closer and reached the third level."

Lu Ming smiled happily on his face.

Just now, he not only succeeded in displaying the "Blast", but also the gun gun tactics entered the third level in one fell swoop.

"It's just that the true energy consumed by this trick is too scary."

Lu Ming smiled helplessly.

The act of detonating just now consumed a third of his true energy directly.

It seems that this trick can not be used often, only as a killer.

Huh...

Then, Lu Ming practiced the Gang Gun tactic again, but within two minutes, he stopped.

"No, it doesn't feel right. Compared to volcanoes, I understand only form, not its "soul", and no such "power"."

Lu Ming frowned and thought.

Rumble!

The volcano is still erupting, there is a terrifying power, just looking at it, there is a fear.

"Yes, this kind of "power", I don't have this kind of power!"

Lu Ming kept thinking in his head, staring at the erupting volcano in the distance, as if stunned.

I don't know how long the volcanic eruption has stopped, but he is still standing there thinking, as if a volcano appears in his mind, the eruption continues.

Unconsciously, the long spear in Lu Ming's hands began to dance, following the moves of the gun tactics, and began to dance.

Huh...

The guns roared, the spears broke, and Lu Ming worked tirelessly.

Suddenly, Lu Ming raised his eyebrows, his eyes suddenly lit up.

"Oh, the volcanic potential, the fire potential, is the 'potential'."

boom!

Lu Ming suddenly stabbed out, this shot is just a normal shot, not any trick in the gun tactics, but there is a mysterious power contained in it.

boom!

This trick stabbed the ground, the ground suddenly exploded, the gravel splashed, and a big pit appeared.

This big pit is no smaller than the one he used to attack with blast.

"Possibility! This is 'Possibility', Fire!"

Lu Ming's eyes are extremely bright, and the joy in his heart is irresistible.

This time watching the eruption of the volcano, his gains were too great. Not only did the rifle tactics break through, but now he has also realized the 'potential'.

Everything in the world has potential.

Mountains, there is a potential of mountains, magnificent and magnificent.

Water has the potential of water, which can shake waves and keep vitality.

The wind also has the potential of the wind, which can wither and decay and change invisible.

Fire, of course, also has a potential of fire, which is hot, violent, and destroys the world.

...

Everything and everything in the world has potential. If the warrior can comprehend and use it, it will explode with incredible power.

Just now, Lu Ming was just a random shot, and his power could actually be comparable to the tactic of blowout.

What if the "momentum" is added when the detonation technique is used? What can power achieve?

Lu Ming was extremely excited, and he never expected that he could understand the potential, the fire.

Potential, not everyone can comprehend, only a small number of extremely talented geniuses can comprehend, the number is amazing.

Moreover, in the martial arts realm, you can comprehend the 'potential', which is even rarer. Since the establishment of the Xuanyuan Sword School, not many people have been able to do so.

Chapter 97: Newcomer King a year ago

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

Later, Lu Ming continued to practice, and three days later, Lu Ming stopped.

"The trend of fire has been completely mastered, except that the fire is still very low, but just just getting started, and needs continuous cultivation and understanding in the future."

"Now, it's time to go back. I have come to the Lingnan Fire Territory for more than forty days. It is less than a month from the four-month period he said to Feng Wu. Can I not say anything, bronze list? Once, I will definitely board, Yao Tianyu, you just wait."

Habitually, Lu Ming searched around, caught a demon, riding the demon, and hurried towards the Xuanyuan Sword.

Five days later, Lu Ming returned to the Xuanyuan Sword School.

"Brother Lu Ming, you are back."

Just walked into the dormitory and faced Pang Shi and Huachi heading out.

Pang Shi saw Lu Ming and smiled happily.

"Big stone, where are you going?"

Lu Ming asked curiously.

"Brother Lu Ming, you just came back, there was a lot of fun to watch. The popular Xuanwu Temple is going to play the tenth battle on the bronze platform today. If this battle is won, there will be one more person on the bronze list. Now."

Pang Shi said excitedly.

"Feng Xinglie? Who is Feng Xinglie?"

Lu Ming looked puzzled.

"No? Lu Ming, you don't even know Feng Xinglie?"

Hua Chi looked contemptuously at Landing Ming.

Lu Ming touched his nose with a wry smile and nodded.

"Okay, I lost to you."

Hua Chi whispered silently, saying: "The wind is fierce, but the rookie king a year ago, haven't you heard of this?"

"A newcomer king a year ago?"

Lu Ming was immediately interested.

"Yes, it is the newcomer king a year ago, so this battle is very meaningful. It was the last batch of this year and this year. Among the two batches of disciples, the earliest one started to hit the bronze list. The others It hasnt grown up yet, so it has attracted widespread attention."

Hua Chi explained.

After the last incident, Huachi's attitude towards him completely changed, instead of having a stinky face all day, calling him to defeat him in the future.

"Interesting, let's go, let's go together."

Lu Ming looked forward to it. How strong is the rookie king a year ago?

Moreover, he had to go to the bronze platform.

Immediately, the three rushed towards the bronze platform.

The bronze platform, located in the central area of the four courtyards, is a battle platform.

The Bronze Terrace has huge stands built in all four directions, enough to accommodate 100,000 people.

When Lu Ming arrived, there were already crowds of people sitting in the stands around the bronze platform. At first glance, there were at least tens of thousands of people.

"It's so lively, there are so many people here."

Pang Shi's eyes widened, and it seemed to be seen.

Lu Ming also secretly marveled.

Bronze-level disciples in the four courtyards add up to 50,000. This time, no fewer than 30,000 people came. This shows how sensational.

Except for some going out to do tasks, or did not come in retreat, most of those who knew the news came.

The three found a place to sit down, and there was a voice of discussion around them.

"Do you say that Feng Xinglie can challenge success this time? The opponent is also a ruthless man with nine straight victories."

"In my opinion, Feng Xie Lie will definitely win. Feng Xie Lie was the rookie king last year. He has a terrible talent. As the first disciple to hit the bronze list in the last two disciples, he must have full confidence."

"I also think that the prevailing spirits can win. You didnt see that nine popular victories yesterday, nine victories in total, and the terrifying power is terrible. I dont think he has exerted his full strength at all. Ten consecutive victories is definitely not a problem. The concern is, after the victory, will continue to challenge."

"Continue to challenge? Then you have to challenge the genius on the bronze list. If that's the case, I will watch it today."

Not only in this area, but also around the Bronze Terrace.

Feng Xinglie, as the first of nearly two batches of disciples, began to attack the bronze list naturally attracted much attention.

Previously, the bronze list was all genius disciples who joined the Xuanyuan Sword School two years ago.

Like Yao Tianyu, he joined two years ago.

"Feng Xinglie is here."

Suddenly someone shouted.

Then, the audience suddenly fell silent.

I saw that at the entrance to the north of the Bronze Terrace, a young man wearing a yellow shirt came step by step.

The youth looks ordinary, but very young. It looks only 16 or 7 years old, carrying a long sword, and slowly ascended the bronze platform.

Then, stood there quietly.

At this time, a middle-aged man stepped onto the bronze platform.

This middle-aged man is the elder who manages and presides over the bronze platform and is also the referee. He will sort out the situation of the duel on the bronze platform and report it to Zongmen.

"Feng Xinglie, your opponent today is Sun Guang, Sun Guang, please come to power."

The middle-aged referee announced loudly that the voice spread throughout the audience.

Uh!

The referee's voice just fell, and the sound of breaking the sky sounded. A young man of 18 or 9 years old made a leap. His body was as fast as lightning, which was a lot faster than Lu Ming's full exertion of the Dragon Snake. He quickly boarded the bronze platform. , Revealing an extremely capable body.

"It's fast! If you wait for me to fight against me, I can't even react."

Many people sighed.

Sun Guangyue was on the bronze platform, standing opposite to Feng Xinglie.

"Feng Xinglie, I didn't expect it was the two of us fighting, haha, okay, as long as you win, I can be on the bronze list. Although you are a rookie king a year ago, you are very talented, but you are too young. , I want to fight me now, it's too early."

Sun Guang laughed.

"Someone said that yesterday, but they couldn't stop me."

A faint voice came from the hot mouth, and he seemed very confident.

Sun Guang's face suddenly gloomy.

"I believe everyone knows the rules of the bronze platform, but here, I will reiterate the rules. On the bronze platform, life and death are conceited. However, as long as someone confesses defeat, then the duel is over, the other person must not continue to attack, offenders, cancel All grades."

"Also, in addition to not using drugs such as the Elixir to enhance the combat power, other means can be used. Now, the duel begins."

The middle-aged referee announced loudly and then stepped back.

Uh!

As soon as the middle-aged referee's voice fell, Sun Guang flashed and quickly rushed towards the wind. His figure was faster than before when he took the stage.

"Moon Shadow Beam Sword, cut me!"

When there was still ten meters away from the popular wind, Sun Guang leaped high, his long sword swayed, a thick, crescent-like sword gas, densely cut towards the popular wind.

"Awesome swordsmanship, this is definitely the sixth level of the yellow-level high-grade martial arts."

Near Lu Ming, someone could not help shouting loudly.

Lu Ming's eyes also moved slightly, and he could see that this Sun Guang not only cultivated the Huang-level high-grade swordsmanship to the sixth level, but also the sixth level of the Huang-level high-grade body skills.

And the cultivation of one body is also the peak of the warrior's ninth layer, plus the outbreak of blood, the whole combat strength is not weak.

The existence of a nine-game winning streak is indeed extraordinary.

Chapter 98: New Bronze Ranking Genius

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

Keng!

At this moment, the wind moved violently, a sword rang, and the long sword came out of the sheath.

Not many people clearly saw how he pulled his sword. Most people only heard a sword sound, and then saw a white sword light flash in the sky.

Afterwards, everyone saw what Sun Guang cut out, the dense sword energy, disappeared without a trace, then, Sun Guang snorted, his body flew away from the distance, and fell on the battle platform.

what happened?

Many people looked at each other without knowing what happened because it happened so quickly.

Many people only saw Sun Guang launching an attack, and then saw a sword flash, and Sun Guang flew out.

"This... what happened? Did Sun Guang lose?"

On the edge, Pang Shi gaped.

Hua Chi also looked puzzled.

"Yes, Sun Guang was defeated and defeated by Feng Yinglie with a sword. Look at Sun Guang's chest with a wound."

Lu Ming answered.

The people on Lu Ming's side looked at it quickly. Sure enough, they saw a deep sword mark on Sun Guang's chest, and blood was flowing out continuously.

Others didn't see it clearly, but Lu Ming just saw it clearly. Just now, Feng Yinglie pulled out his sword and produced it. One sword defeated all of Sun Guang's attacks, leaving a wound on Sun Guang's chest.

"A quick sword, a strong attack."

Lu Ming's eyes flickered with amazement.

He concluded that the swordsmanship performed by Feng Xinglie was absolutely a martial art of the Xuan class.

On the battle platform, Sun Guang struggled to get up, with horrified expression on his face, and clenched his fists: "I lost. Thank you Brother Feng for your mercy."

He knew that if it wasn't for the strong wind that Li had just recovered part of it, he was already dead.

"Success!" Feng Xinglie clenched his fists.

Sun Guang did not say much, turned to the battle platform, and disappeared without a trace.

If he is defeated, his previous record will be cancelled and he needs to re-accumulate.

At this time, the middle-aged referee stepped forward and announced: "In this battle, he prevailed and won the bronze list."

With the referee's announcement, the scene was tumultuous.

"Successful, Feng Xinglie succeeded. As a newcomer disciple in the past two years, it was the first to hit the bronze list successfully. It can be said to be the representative of the newcomer disciples in the past two years."

"Awesome, the popularity is too great. I haven't gotten started now, and it's less than two years ago. I rushed into the bronze list. Sure enough, it is the newcomer king. Except for him, the other people who have started in the past two years will have to spend at least another half a year. May impact the bronze list."

"Yes, the newcomers of the past, the popularity is extremely powerful."

"You said, will he continue to challenge?"

"I really hope he will continue to challenge. Have you seen that the geniuses after the thirty on the bronze list have come to the majority."

All around, there were all sounds of admiration, beside Lu Ming, Pang Shi was also excited.

"Someday, I can also be on the bronze list!"

Hua Chi held his fists and said confidently.

"Fancy, I believe you can. Both you and Brother Lu are fine. I don't know if I have a chance in my life."

Pang Shi longed.

Lu Ming patted Pang Shi's shoulder and smiled: "Big Stone, you work hard, you can definitely."

When Pang Shigang just started, he was the warrior Jiuzhong. After more than half a year of training, he has broken through to the peak of the warrior.

Although the speed of his cultivation is not fast, but step by step, the foundation is very solid.

On the battle platform, the middle-aged referee asked, "You are now in the 57th place on the bronze list. You have the qualification to challenge the genius of the bronze list. Do you want to continue to challenge?"

At this moment, everyone's eyes are focused on Feng Lie Lie, very curious, will he continue to challenge?

Feng Xinglie didn't answer, it seemed to be thinking.

"Do you think that if Feng Xinglie continues to challenge, who will he challenge?"

"This is not easy to say, but he will definitely challenge the bronze rankings after the 45th place, because this group of people belong to the same grade."

"Good, and if he wants to play today, he can only challenge the bronze list geniuses who are here today. You see, Duan Muhu, who is ranked 55, Yao Tianyu, who is ranked 51, Yan Xu, who is ranked 50, ranked Forty-eight Jidong is on the scene and he is most likely to challenge them."

All around, sounds of discussion and speculation sounded.

"Yao Tianyu?"

Lu Ming's gaze moved, followed the eyes of others, and he saw Yao Tianyu in the grandstand in the east direction.

Yao Tianyu hugged his arms and sat there calmly, calm and relaxed.

Beside him, followed by a dozen small chatters.

Like He Tie, Hongpao Youth, etc., are old faces.

"Brother Yao, do you say Feng Xinglie will challenge you?"

A young man asked.

"do not know!"

Yao Tianyu responded faintly.

"Then, in the event of a violent challenge to Brother Yao, can Brother Yao be sure?"

The youth asked again.

"Although the powerful Guiyuan Sword is powerful, it is not enough to challenge me!"

Yao Tianyu replied confidently.

"That's natural. How can this popular man be Brother Yao's opponent? If he doesn't challenge Brother Yao by himself, then he is looking for abuse."

Red robe youth immediately sent a bunch of horse farts.

Yao Tianyu smiled slightly and looked at the battle platform below.

...

On the battle platform, Feng Xing thought for a while and replied: "I choose to continue to challenge."

As soon as this remark came out, the atmosphere of the audience exploded in an instant, and everyone stared at the wind and fire to see who he would challenge.

Popular gaze patrolled the stands for a week, and then set his sights on the western stands.

"Duan Muhu, come down for a fight!"

Popular voice said loudly.

In the Western Grandstand, a burly young man stood up, his face gloomy, and said, "The wind is strong, are you sure you want to challenge me?"

"of course!"

Very popular.

"Haha, well, popular, I will regret your choice!"

Duan Muhu laughed.

It is not a glorious thing to be challenged by someone who has just made it on the bronze list. On the contrary, it is a shameful thing.

Very simple, being challenged shows that you are weak, which is being looked down upon.

Uh...

Duan Muhu jumped down from the stand, several longitudinal jumps, spanning a distance of one hundred tens of meters, came to the battle platform.

The way of doing things quickly is no weaker than Sun Guang.

The two stood opposite each other.

"I really didn't expect that Feng Xinglie actually challenged Duan Muhu, which is interesting now."

Not far from Lu Ming, a 20-year-old disciple said.

"Oh? Why is it interesting?"

Others asked one after another.

Even Lu Ming, Pang Shi and others looked at him.

This old disciple attracted so many people at a glance, and felt quite respectful and full of pride.

With a dry cough, he said: "You should have seen just now that the popular sword technique is very fast, and the power of the instant eruption is extremely powerful. This sword technique is the Xuan-level inferior martial art, "Guiyuan Yijian"."

"This kind of swordsmanship is extremely powerful, but it has a shortcoming. It is very exhausting. If you can't defeat the enemy, you will be in danger."

Lu Ming nodded in his heart. This Guiyuan Yijian was quite similar to the **** tactic "Breakout".

Chapter 99: My duel is just beginning

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

The old disciple continued to explain: "However, the martial arts practiced by Duan Muhu is just the opposite of the popular ones. The practice of Duan Muhu is defensive metaphysical inferior martial arts, "Tianhu Body Protection Technique", a defense, an attack, this Isn't it interesting?"

Everyone suddenly.

Feng Xie Lie and Duan Mu Hu are like a spear and a shield. On the contrary, this battle depends on whether the Feng Xie spear attacks stronger or Duan Mu Hu's shield defense is stronger.

Who is strong, who wins!

This situation, more than this, is happening throughout the audience.

Many old disciples have been introduced for five or six years, or seven or eight years, and their cultivation base may not be high, but they have a savage vision and know a lot of news.

Many people became more interested in knowing the martial arts they were good at.

"Now, the duel begins!"

The referee announced and retreated to the side.

boom! boom!

In an instant, Feng Xinglie and Duan Muhu burst into a strong breath.

The breath collided in the air.

At this moment, the wind moved violently, the long sword came out of the sheath, the sword light was like a lightning, pierced the air, and spurted toward the end wood tiger quickly.

Guiyuan Yijian!

This sword is stronger than the previous one!

Because, Feng Xinglie broke the bloodline.

Six chakras, six bloodlines.

This is the first time Lu Ming saw the warrior of the sixth blood.

This sword is so stunning, all eyes can't help but stare at it.

boom!

Duan Muhu stepped hard, and then the tiger roared, and around his body, two tigers emerged from the true air.

The two fierce tigers roared around the body of Duan Muhu, and prevented the water from Duan Muhu from leaking.

"Feng Xinglie, how can you break my defense?"

Duan Muhu shouted.

All of a sudden, the long sword that was popular, stabbed at the end of the wood tiger.

Roar..

Tigers roared again and again, two tigers blocked Duanmuhu and collided with the popular sword.

The place where the sword and the tiger intersect shines dazzlingly.

However, everyone stared at the battle platform dared not to look away, for fear of missing a wonderful moment.

This is definitely a showdown. If Feng Xinglie can break the defense of Duan Muhu, then Feng Xielie will definitely win, otherwise Duan Muhu will win.

Can Feng Lie break the defense of Muhu?

boom!

Suddenly, a roar sounded, and Feng Xinglie crossed the figure of Duan Muhu.

Who won?

bump!

Suddenly, Duan Muhu knelt down heavily and spurted blood.

Everyone saw a deep blood stain on his chest, just like Sun Guang before.

"I lost!"

Duan Muhu got up and left without looking back.

Duan Muhu was defeated and there was a hustle and bustle.

"Wonderful, really wonderful. Although it is just a move, it is the pinnacle of attack and defense."

"Yes, I didn't come here in vain today."

"Do you say that Feng Xing Lie will continue to challenge?"

"It shouldn't be. His blood has exploded and it is difficult to recover in a short time."

"that's right!"

At this time, the referee on the battlefield also announced the popular victory.

Feng Xinglie slowly walked down the battle platform in the audience's admiring and envious eyes.

"Great, too great, Brother Lu Ming, nympho, let's go back, I must practice harder, and strive to be on the bronze list in the future!"

Pang Shi said firmly.

"Go back? The duel is not over, why do you want to go back?"

Lu Ming smiled slightly.

"The showdown is not over yet?"

Lu Ming's side, not only Pang Shi, Hua Chi, but others were shocked.

Isn't the end over? What Lu Ming said is not over yet.

"The popular duel is over, but my duel is just beginning!"

Lu Ming smiled, then got up and jumped down toward the battle platform below.

After a few breaths, Lu Ming floated onto the bronze platform.

"Lu... Brother Lu Ming, what is this for?"

Pang Shi froze.

Others on the side were a little dazed.

"It seems that Lu Ming wants to challenge the bronze platform today!"

At this moment, Huachi's eyes were extremely bright and brilliant, and at the same time, he was shocked.

"What? Brother Lu Ming wants to challenge the bronze platform?"

Pang Shi was shocked.

Others nearby were also shocked.

The disciples in the four courtyards around the Bronze Terrace had already been preparing to leave the scene. At this time, they suddenly saw a figure flying on the battle platform.

"Who is that? What are you doing on the bronze platform now?"

"Huh? Isn't that Lu Ming? This year's newcomer Wang Lu Ming!"

"So he is Lu Ming, what does he want to do? Is he going to challenge the bronze platform?"

"Isn't it possible? Even if he is the newcomer king, it is only this year's newcomer king. It's too early to challenge the bronze platform!"

"Not bad!"

There was a round of discussion around, but the fart/unit that had wanted to go was moved and sat down again.

On the battle platform, the middle-aged referee who was about to leave, and the popular enthusiasm that had already reached the edge of the battle platform, could not help but stop.

"Lu Ming, what are you trying to do?"

The middle-aged referee asked with a smile.

"Elder, Lu Ming applied to challenge the bronze platform!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists.

As soon as this remark came out, the audience instantly boiled.

"Wo Nest, really have to challenge the bronze platform."

"Too arrogant, too anxious, Lu Ming is just this year's newcomer Wang, want to challenge the bronze platform? Too anxious."

"The heart of the child, in my opinion, he saw the fierce and fierce battle of Lian Jie. Envious and excited, he rushed up. He is now challenging and has almost no possibility of success."

"That's not necessarily. I heard that he demolished the battle of Xingyue Tower more than three months ago, revealing that it is not weaker than the warrior Nine Heavy Warriors."

"What about that? What use is the warrior Jiuzhong's combat power on the bronze platform? Which one is less powerful than the warrior Jiuzhong at the bronze platform? I admit Lu Ming's talent, but he only started this year after all. In another year, I don't deny that he can hit the bronze list like a raging wind, but now, it's almost impossible."

"If you want to challenge the bronze platform, it is not necessary to rely solely on cultivation. For cultivation of this thing, if there are any talents, it can be quickly improved, but martial arts, secret techniques, etc., need time to understand. The bronze list Of those who can develop into martial arts, which is not talented, it takes a lot of time to realize success?"

"Perhaps, he just wanted to win a few straight wins?"

"Stop winning a few consecutive victories? He is the newcomer king, not an ordinary disciple. If you just stop after winning a few consecutive victories, it would be better to not step on the stage and be more embarrassing."

"that's right!"

There was a lot of noise at the scene, but the sound of the discussion was almost one-sided. They thought Lu Ming was too impulsive and should not be challenged now. Instead, he should be dormant like a raging wind and wait for the combat power to reach a certain point, and then it broke out.

In the southern stand, Pang Shi and others are still a little dazed.

"Hua Chi, you...you said, Brother Lu Ming, how many straight wins? Can you get on the bronze list?"

Asked Pang Shi in a daze.

"Lu Ming, I really can't see him more and more, but he is not an impulsive person, since he has gone up, he must be a little sure."

Huachi Road.

Despite that, Hua Chi's eyes are still shocked.

"That too, I believe Brother Lu Ming!"

Pang Shi scratched his head.

Nearby, other people heard a look of contempt, thinking they were too blind.

Chapter 100: Get it done with one sword

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

Eastern Grandstand.

"Lu Ming, this little hybrid of Lu Ming, is really overwhelming and really came to challenge the bronze platform."

Beside Yao Tianyu, the red robe cried out.

"It's really not self-control, but just right, we can send someone to kill him then, Brother Yao, what do you think?"

Another young man said coldly, then looked at Yao Tianyu.

Yao Tianyu looked at Lu Ming on the platform and saw the murderous flash in his eyes, saying: "Yes!"

He always wanted to find a chance to kill Lu Ming. Since Lu Ming is now running on the bronze platform, he will naturally not miss this opportunity.

In the stands in other directions, some of the geniuses on the bronze list also looked at the landing curiously.

Bronze stage.

"Lu Ming, do you really want to challenge the bronze platform?"

The middle-aged referee asked some surprise.

"Not bad!"

Lu Ming nodded again.

"Okay, since you decided for yourself, then I won't stop you, then the challenge will begin now."

The middle-aged referee announced very simply.

On the edge of the battle platform, Feng Xinglie gave Lu Ming a very curious look, and his eyes flashed with light, and then his body moved. He flew over the northern grandstand and looked at it with interest.

At this point, the referee had announced that the scene was quiet, and they all looked at it seriously.

Just now, the newcomer Wang of the last term just hit the bronze list successfully. Immediately, this year's newcomer Wang started to challenge again. It is really interesting to think of it. This has never happened in the history of the Xuanyuan Sword School.

Lu Ming, how far can it go?

Many people are born with curiosity.

"Who will fight me first!"

Lu Ming looked around and said loudly.

The Bronze Terrace Challenge, the first five games, are relatively random, and anyone can challenge.

But after five games, people who need the same streak must play against each other, otherwise, they can't show their strength at all.

Those under Martial Arts Jiuzhong were silent.

Although they feel that Lu Ming can't win a few games, Lu Ming's strength is still there. A few months ago, he already had a combat strength comparable to the ninth level of the martial division.

"I'll fight you."

A figure quickly jumped onto the battle platform.

"It is Duanmu Jinming of the White Tiger Academy. It is said that his cultivation practice has reached the mid-level of the ninth warrior."

As soon as this person came to power, there were cries around.

Duanmu Jinming, about twenty years old, his face pale and his eyes dark, now staring at Landing Ming, sneeringly said: "Lu Ming, you don't know how to endure too much, but now I came to challenge the bronze platform, haha, I will let You stop the first game, the rookie king challenges the bronze platform, stop the first game, such a thing, will certainly create a record of the Xuanyuan sword school, Liufang Baishi."

Duanmu Jinming's tone was full of sneer and mockery.

"Sure enough, it is the first time for your Duanmu family to run up, but I found that your Duanmu family has one thing in common, that is, there is no point in it, and self-selling and boasting are like perfection.

Lu Ming said faintly.

As soon as this remark came out, the people in the Duanmu family were furious.

"Damn it, damn, dare to underestimate my Duanmu family."

"Duanmu Jinming, give me a ruthless hand, and abolish him, let him know the power of my Duanmu family."

"Abolish him!"

...

Duanmu Jinming's eyes were also very gloomy and said coldly: "Lu Ming, you will pay a painful price for your words."

Duanmu Jinming, a long sword out of the sheath, a white swordmand through the sword, very sharp.

Lu Ming waved his hand, the palm of his hand was wide, and a giant sword with a length of 1.5 meters appeared in his hand.

This great sword was left by Zheng Qian before.

To deal with such a small Hello, there is no need to use a fire gun.

And Lu Ming also wanted to try, after the flesh is promoted, with such a giant sword, can it exert the power of streamer swordsmanship.

"Okay, the rules don't need me to say more, now the duel begins."

The middle-aged referee announced.

"Hurry up, I don't have that much time, there are more than a dozen competitions behind."

Lu Ming said lightly.

The tone is full of disdain, an expression that does not put Duanmu Jinming in his eyes at all, and he also said that there are more than ten competitions in Houman, as if he can really win ten straight games.

"Nest, really rampant."

"It's not, I'm too proud, but the more I am proud, I'll be defeated later, but he is ashamed."

Around, there was a discussion.

"Damn, look at me not to waste you."

Duanmu Jinming roared, his figure moved, and continued to rush towards the landing.

"Tiger Tiger Sword!"

Duanmu Jinming screamed, and the war sword was chopped out. On the war sword, there was a faint shadow of a tiger, and it was extremely powerful, slashing towards the landing.

"Martial division mid-nineth layer, this strength?"

Lu Ming's mouth twitched slightly, and he cut it out with a sword.

This sword is very direct. It is not any sword technique. It is just a random slash. It is completely slashed with brute force.

when!

This sword was directly cut on Duanmu Jinming's war sword, and then everyone saw that Duanmu Jinming's war sword was bent and deformed, and the sword was heavily bombarded on Duanmu Jinming's own chest.

Duanmu Jinming's eyes popped out instantly.

boom!

With a roar, Duanmu Jinming's body was like a cannonball. He flew directly backwards and flew more than 20 meters. Then he slid more than 10 meters on the battle platform and landed on the battle platform.

The audience suddenly fell into a deadly silence, and the atmosphere seemed to be frozen at this moment.

Even, many people are still saying loudly about landing arrogance, but at this moment, their expressions are so stiff.

One sword, only one sword was actually used. The ordinary sword directly bombed Duanmu Jinming out of the battle platform.

Is this too strong?

Is the gap too big?

"Okay, Brother Lu Ming is mighty."

Pang Shi reacted and shouted excitedly.

At this time, others also reacted.

"This... is too powerful? A solution to Duanmu Jinming?"

"Indeed, it seems that I underestimated Lu Ming. According to my opinion, Lu Ming should have the strength of the late period of the martial artist Jiuzhong, and even the peak of the martial artist Jiuzhong."

"This strength, winning five times in a row, should be no problem."

"The newcomer king is the newcomer king, we still underestimate him."

Many faces became dignified. Those who used to despise Lu Ming before felt even more reddened.

"Who else is fighting!"

Lu Ming didn't even see Duanmu Jinming, who had fallen on the battle platform, and continued to look around.

"Let me do it!"

Then, a young man jumped onto the battle platform.

"Brother Lu Ming, please also advise me a lot."

This young man had the training practice of the martial artist Jiuzhong in the later period, but he did not dare to despise Lu Ming anymore, politely holding his fist.

"Good to say, please!"

Lu Ming smiled.

boom!

This young man, using an iron rod, waved and roared with great momentum.

To this young man, Lu Ming was a little more polite, and took ten strokes before blasting him off the battle platform.

Two consecutive victories.