Break Into Another World

#Chapter 1 – 10

Read Break Into Another World Chapter 1

Chapter 1:, Obsession

"It turns out that if you open the hook, you will be struck by lightning!"

Xu Ming looked at the unfamiliar room around him with a bewildered expression.

He just opened the plug-in while playing the game, and then in the opponent's scolding, he said indifferently "the plug-in was struck by lightning", and he was actually struck by a bolt of lightning into another world.

and...

"I seem to have transmigrated into someone else!"

Pictures of memories flashed across Xu Ming's mind—

This is a world where one side of martial arts is respected. Legend has it that those martial arts masters can lift mountains and step on the sky, and with a smile and a sigh, they can cut off the flow of thousands of rivers and change the color of the world.

The original owner of Xu Ming's current body, "Xu Ming", has a very mediocre martial arts talent. After the age of 15, he can only practice outside for a turn. If there is no special occasion, I am afraid that he can only stop "out-training" for the rest of his life. No hope of "internal training".

On the contrary, Chi Xue, who grew up with Xu Ming's childhood sweethearts, has an amazing talent in martial arts; not long ago, he was picked up by an elder of Feiyun Wuge and brought back as a direct disciple.

From then on, Xu Ming and Chi Xue, one in the rural town "Yicheng" and the other in the capital of Feiyun Kingdom, would never see each other again.

In order to see Chi Xue, Xu Ming traveled for half a month and finally arrived at Yunqi City, the capital of the country. However, after arriving in the capital, Xu Ming discovered that it was not so easy to meet Chi Xue!

Feiyun Martial Pavilion, that is the first Martial House in Feiyun Kingdom, how can any cat and dog enter? If you want to see a certain disciple in the martial arts pavilion, you must ask someone to pass it on.

There was no other way, Xu Ming had to spend some money and invited a named disciple named Lin Han to help spread the word.

The results of it...

Xu Ming waited left and right outside the gate of Feiyun Martial Pavilion. He didn't wait for Chi Xue, but Chi Xue's suitor, Lin Muqing, came.

In the picture of memory, the scene about Lin Muqing is very profound.

"Come from a small town in the countryside? Take a walk outside?" Lin Muqing, who was dressed in white fluttering, was too lazy to look at Xu Ming, "You can't enter Feiyun Martial Pavilion, nor can you see Chi Xue! Come on, get out of the capital, or else..." Lin Muqing just waved his sleeves at will, and a wave of air stirred up and threw Xu Ming out. He didn't go on to say "what if else", and left without looking back.

"You..." Xu Ming struggled to get up from the ground. Looking at Lin Muqing's back floating away, he wanted to say something, but his whole body hurt so much that he didn't even have the strength to speak.

"Hurry up!" Lin Han, who was a fox and a tiger, rushed up to face Xu Ming and kicked Xu Ming until he vomited blood, "I might as well remind you that the water in the capital is very deep! If the youth is not happy, , a small character like you, if you say that you are missing, you are missing... understand?"

Of course Xu Ming did not leave the capital, but instead rented a house not far from Feiyun Wu Pavilion and lived there.

Next, Lin Han would come to the door every three or five minutes to repair Xu Ming. And Xu Ming is also tough – want to force me to leave the capital? Forget it! I'm dead, I won't go!

This went on for a month.

Two days ago, Lin Han came to the door again.

During the fight, Xu Ming, who was hit **** the head, didn't seem to be in serious trouble, but after Lin Han left, he lay on the bed and couldn't get up again. After struggling in bed for two days, Xu Ming died; at this time, Xu Ming, who was struck by lightning, inexplicably crossed over to him.

"Me? Xu Ming? Xu Ming?" A lot of memories hit his mind, making Xu Ming almost lose himself, and he couldn't tell whether he was "Xu Ming" or "Xu Ming".

Fortunately, Xu Ming quickly stabilized his heart: "I'm Xu Ming, I just came through! As for Xu Ming... he's completely dead!"

Although Xu Ming died, the obsession in his memory was deeply engraved in Xu Ming's mind:

"I will never leave the capital! I will never leave the country!"

"Lin Muqing! Lin Han! I won't let you go even if I'm a ghost!"

"Chi Xue! I must see Chi Xue, and I must ask her everything I want to ask!"

If Xu Ming can't unravel these obsessions, I am afraid that it will always be affected in the future.

. . .

It took a long time for Xu Ming to digest these incredible things that had happened to him.

"It seems that I have really crossed over, and I have become a fifteen-year-old child!" Before the time-travel, Xu Ming was a college graduate who had lived for more than 20 years. He did have some qualifications to say fifteen Sui is a child, "Then next, I have to plan carefully, how can I survive in this world where martial arts are respected and become a powerhouse!"

The first task facing Xu Ming now is to survive!

Ask Xu Ming to say that when people are under the low eaves, they just have to bow their heads! The capital is so dangerous, of course, we have to withdraw first. Keep the green hills, not afraid of running out of firewood; when you become stronger in the future, you can fight back to take revenge.

However, the remaining obsession has bound Xu Ming firmly – I will never leave the capital! Don't leave to die!

As long as Xu Ming thought of leaving the capital, this obsession would continue to linger and magnify in his mind; at first it buzzed like a fly, slowly getting louder and louder, and even turned into a rumbling thunder! Xu Ming has no doubt that if he insists on leaving, this obsession can drive him crazy!

However, if you don't leave the capital, you'll be beaten every once in a while, and you might even lose your life at some point.

The country is in danger!

But Xu Ming had to stay in the capital!

"How about finding a place to hide in the capital?" Xu Ming immediately denied the idea.

Now that I have no money, I hide in a corner, I am afraid that I will not even be able to eat. Besides, if you are unfamiliar with the capital, where can you hide? Can you escape Lin Muqing?

Bang!

At this time, with a "bang", the wooden door, which had been kicked many times and was in a state of disrepair, was kicked open again.

Without waiting for someone to walk in, Xu Ming already subconsciously guessed who it was; the obsession branded in his mind exploded instantly, and at this moment, Xu Ming's face became a little distorted: "Lin Han!"

Sure enough, a thin and dark boy in a brocade suit walked in slowly.

"Yo!" As soon as Lin Han saw Xu Ming, he exclaimed exaggeratedly, "Damn, who said you were beaten by me to the point that you couldn't even get out of bed, you're still alive and well, nothing happened, it's just a rumor!"

Xu Ming's expression twisted uncontrollably.

What's wrong?

slander?

How could Lin Han have thought that the real Xu Ming was dead, and now the person standing in front of him was a completely different person. However, those remaining obsessions made Xu Ming almost burst out after listening to Lin Han's words.

"Tsk tsk, what a terrifying expression!" Facing Xu Ming's devouring expression, Lin Han didn't take it seriously, "Why, you hate me so much? You want to kill me so much? It's useless! It's just you. Strength, even if I give you a knife now, can you kill me?"

"Humph!" Xu Ming struggled to suppress his obsession and glared at Lin Han, "What are you doing here again?"

"What are you doing? It goes without saying, of course, to get you out of the country!" Lin Han sneered, "I have to say, your luck is really good, you have offended the youth, yet you are still alive today! I remember, there was also someone who violated the meaning of the youth. That person was born and raised in the capital since he was a

child, but, guess what? – Within three days, he disappeared mysteriously! No matter how his family looked for, no matter what the relationship was., can't find it! What do you think will happen to that person later?"

Xu Ming's eyes were cold and he didn't speak.

"Do you know why you are still alive today?"

"Say!"

"It's not because of the youth's patience, it's all because of your luck! It's time to recruit new disciples in the major martial arts palaces in the capital. Since this time, the entire city has been under martial law, and the youth don't want to make any setbacks at this juncture. Come on, I will tolerate you jumping under his nose!" Lin Han looked at Xu Ming as if watching a dead man, "In a few days, when the recruiting of new disciples in the major martial arts palaces is over, it is the young man who will take the shot himself. It's time to clean up you! Only I will kindly remind you: If you want to get out, get out now!"

"Oh, you are so kind to remind me?" Xu Ming couldn't believe it.

"Believe it or not, anyway, when the youth gets angry, you are the one who will die, not me!" Lin Han seemed to have found some loopholes in his words, so he didn't want to stay for a long time, "Today, I'm in a good mood, so I won't mess with you! —If you let me find out the day after tomorrow, don't blame me for being ruthless!"

After Lin Han left, Xu Ming closed the door again.

"If Lin Muqing really wanted to kill me, would he call someone to remind me to run away?" Xu Ming thought for a while, but UU reading www.uukanshu.com felt that this was illogical, "I think it's mostly because of his reasons. Don't dare to kill me easily, that's why I called someone to threaten me!"

Of course, Xu Ming did not rule out that there is a possibility that what Lin Han said was true; in that case, his situation would be in danger!

Or, even if Lin Muqing did not dare to light the killer for some reason; but if Xu Ming did not leave the country as a "dead man", he might be provoked recklessly.

In short, Xu Ming's current situation is very unsafe; because his life is not controlled by himself, but by the mood of others!

unless...

Unless Xu Ming has enough strength to protect himself!

Can you imagine that you have the strength to protect yourself in front of Lin Muqing, how easy is it to say? -Xu Ming's martial arts talent is so scumbag, the same body, with Xu Ming's soul, is it possible that the martial arts talent will become very good?

Taking 10,000 steps back, even if the talent has really become very good, how can the huge gap in strength between Xu Ming and Lin Muqing be caught up in a short period of time?

Moreover, behind Lin Muging, there are powerful forces!

Therefore, no matter what aspect he considers, Xu Ming's fight against Lin Muqing is completely an act of hitting a stone with an egg. However, it wasn't that Xu Ming wanted to fight, but because of his obsession, he couldn't even hide!

"This baby wants to leave the capital too! But when I think of this, my head hurts!"

Obsession, for Xu Ming, is simply a curse.

suddenly-

"The plug-in operating environment is being detected..."

A cold female electronic voice sounded abruptly.

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Chapter 2: , Alien Invincible Plug-In 1. Zero Edition

"what sound?"

Xu Ming was shocked and looked around, but found nothing: "Could it be a hallucination?"

"The operating environment of the plug-in is normal!" The cold female electronic voice sounded again, "Invincible plug-in version 1.0 is loading..."

This time Xu Ming could hear it more clearly, the voice did not seem to come from the outside world, but sounded directly from the depths of his heart.

"An invincible plug-in from another world?" Xu Ming almost burst into tears with excitement, "The exclusive benefit of traversers-Goldfinger, is finally here!?"

Why did the traversers quickly rise in the other world?

By the wisdom of genius?

With extraordinary courage?

Or by indomitable will?

. . .

After reading online novels on the Genesis Chinese website for so many years, Xu Ming of course understands that it is not!

It's the golden finger!

Except for the golden finger, everything else is false! What wisdom, courage, and will, in front of the golden finger, they are all clouds!

If there is no golden finger, those traversers who were useless before crossing, after arriving in another world, even if they are not carrying bricks and delivering lunch, I am afraid that they will not be much better. And with the golden finger, the transmigrator who wants nothing can call the wind and call the rain, if he wants to kill the gods, he will kill the gods, and if he wants to, he will be able to kill the gods every day!

"An invincible plug-in from another world? What kind of golden finger is this?" Xu Ming pondered, "Do you want me to drive into another world? Would this be too simple, rude, and unskilled? But...! like!"

"The invincible plug-in version 1.0 is loaded successfully!" When Xu Ming YY's harazi was about to hang on the floor, the cold female electronic voice finally appeared again.

Immediately following, a lot of functions of the plug-in were displayed in Xu Ming's mind:

"Basic functions: offline training, perfect combat, and exploration."

Advanced features: artifact store, stealth, double strike, acceleration...

High-end features: teleportation, energy shield, clone...

Super functions: independent space, infinite clone, time suspension, infinite blue, attribute modification, forced slavery...

Abnormal functions: infinite resurrection, time travel, invincibility, spike, copy...

Super perverted function: air in seconds! Take over the universe!

For more powerful functions, please look forward to the plug-in version 2.0."

The dazzling array of powerful functions of the plug-in made Xu Ming excited to see it.

"This, this, this, this... this is too powerful!" Xu Ming's eyes widened.

Spike?

With this ability, isn't it that gods block and kill gods, and Buddhas block and kill Buddhas?

Invincible?

Invincible open, who can kill me?

Yo, Nima, and infinite resurrection? Then even if you forgot to open Invincible and was accidentally killed, can you be resurrected immediately?

Back in time...

"Such a sturdy and invincible journey to another world, is it really good?" Xu Ming was a little embarrassed.

"You can call me 'Xiaohang'!" The female electronic voice was still cold.

"Oh, Xiaohang, where is the biggest boss in the world? Let him come to me for tea!" Xu Mingda had a heroic expression of life and death in his grasp.

However, Xu Ming didn't have time to get too long. At the end of a lot of powerful functions, he found these small words: "Because the host's strength is insufficient, only basic functions are currently available!"

"Uh... Only basic functions?" Xu Ming seemed to be poured cold water, "No invincibility, no instant kill, no resurrection, no time back?... Only three basic functions?"

Xu Minglian carefully checked these three basic functions.

Offline on-hook training: After enabling this function, no matter what time or anything the host does, the cultivation base will automatically increase rapidly, but at the same time, it will consume a certain amount of "hanging points".

Perfect Combat: After enabling this function, the host's combat status reaches the peak, but it needs to consume a certain amount of "hanging points".

Probe: All information can be probed, but it needs to consume a certain amount of "hanging points".

"Hanging point? Hanging point? Why are all hanging points?" Xu Ming is very big head, "Little hanging, what is the hanging point?"

Xiao Hangbing, who could only hear the sound but did not see the shape, replied coldly: "Any function in this plug-in requires a hanging point to be activated; the hanging point is the currency of this plug-in!"

"Oh..." Xu Ming was stunned, this seemed to be something like Q coins, Q points, "I didn't expect it to be a set of paid plug-ins!"

But it's normal to think about it. If the functions in the plug-in are free, then Xu Ming can find a corner to hide first, wait for the offline hang-up to reach full level, and then come out to kill the Quartet. In that case, it would destroy the balance of the world too much.

"How many hanging points do I have now?"

"zero!"

"I'm going!" Although he had expected it, the answer still made Xu Ming feel sad, "Then how can I get the hanging point?"

Since any function requires a hanging point, there must be a way to get the hanging point!

"There are ten levels of hanging points, and each level requires different resources to redeem!" Xiaohang replied, "For example, a level 1 hanging point requires 12 taels of gold, or equivalents, to redeem a little!"

Twelve taels of gold is equal to one point of level 1 hanging point!

Xu Ming remembered this formula.

"Twelve taels of gold..." Xu Ming even checked his pockets; but after a long time, the spare change did not add up to one tael of gold.

Twelve taels of gold is not a small amount, enough for an ordinary family to spend a year.

"That is to say, I can't even redeem a little hanging point now..."

Fortunately, Xiaohang immediately sent the gospel: "All functions of this plug-in have a free trial opportunity!"

"Only once?" Xu Ming couldn't help complaining, "Just once, it's better than nothing!"

Try it first, pay later, this plug-in is quite kind.

"Then I'll try the offline on-hook training function first!" Xu Ming felt that he urgently needed to improve his strength.

"Host Xu Ming, your current cultivation is 1st rank outside training, and when you reach 2nd rank outside training, you need to hang up offline for a day, and you need to consume a total of 1 level 1 hanging point. You have a free trial opportunity, do you want to open the offline hang up immediately?"

Xiaohang's voice was still cold, but Xu Ming heard it as "warm".

"What? It only takes one day for one day to transfer from outside practice to second round?" Inheriting Xu Ming's memory, Xu Ming knew very well how difficult it was to improve his cultivation.

Like Xu Ming, who has been practicing hard for many years, but has been stuck outside for a turn.

As for Xu Ming, he only needs to hang up for a day, and he doesn't have to do anything else, just take a nap and wake up, he can go out to practice the second rank!

"This is too powerful! But I like it, the stronger the better!" Xu Ming's eyes lit up: "Turn it on! Turn on the offline hook immediately!"

Xu Ming couldn't wait to know how much stronger the second transfer would be than the first one.

"Offline hanging up practice is open! Because the host is using this plug-in for the first time, the "Breaking World Class" exercise "Breaking the World" is specially presented! The exercise is being instilled..."

. . .

When Xu Ming opened his eyes again, a whole day had passed.

Off-line practice on the phone will not have any impact on Xu Ming; however, for the "weak" Xu Ming, the indoctrination of the exercises was a bit too much to bear, and even fell into a coma.

When he woke up, Xu Ming's first feeling was—hungry!

I haven't eaten all day and night, but I'm starving the baby to death!

Although he was hungry, Xu Ming felt that he was full of energy!

"No wonder... No wonder Xu Ming was easily ravaged by Lin Han in the past!" Lin Han, who was a Rank 2 outsider, "In terms of strength, the current me and yesterday's me are simply the difference between an adult and a child!"

Xu Ming waved his arms a few times: "This strength came too suddenly, I have to get used to it."

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Chapter 3: , I'M Here, Xu Ming!

The next morning.

The sky was drizzling, and the sky was a little gloomy.

Xu Ming's room was a little messy.

It wasn't because of a fight, but because Xu Ming didn't control his strength. When he sat down, he broke a stool, smashed a cup while drinking tea, turned over while sleeping, and even smashed the bed. Hole.

But after a night of tossing and turning, Xu Ming finally got used to the skyrocketing power, at least his every move was no longer as trivial as last night.

"If I confront Lin Han again now, I won't be abused to the point where I can't resist!" Xu Ming pondered.

If nothing else, Lin Han should be here today.

Tee, Tee, Tee!

There was a knock on the door.

"Who was looking for me early in the morning?" Xu Ming didn't know many people in the capital. "Could it be Lin Han?—This lackey is too active, he came to help the master run errands so early!"

"wrona!"

Immediately Xu Ming realized: "Lin Han will never knock on the door, but just kicked the door and walked in!"

Who is the one?

With doubts, Xu Ming opened the door.

Standing outside the door was a beautiful girl in white; her clothes moved with the wind like snowflakes. She stood in the drizzle, but was not wet by the rain.

Seeing this girl, Xu Ming's heart couldn't help throbbing; Xu Ming's memories exploded instantly.

"Chi Xue!"

She is the reason why Xu Ming traveled thousands of miles to the capital, and the reason why Xu Ming will stay in the capital when he dies.

Bits of the past flowed through Xu Ming's mind.

As long as he can remember, there has always been a girl named "Chi Xue" in Xu Ming's life.

When she was a child, Chi Xuehei was not beautiful, and she was not beautiful; other children excluded her, and some people would bully her.

At that time, Xu Ming protected her like a big brother, not allowing her to suffer any grievances. For Chi Xue's sake, Xu Ming fought with other children a lot, and sometimes even broke his head.

Xu Ming will also take Chi Xue to the hillside to pick wild flowers and catch butterflies...

Day by day, the ugly duckling transformed into a white swan. The fourteen-year-old Chi Xue not only has the beauty and temperament of the dust, but also has an unparalleled talent in martial arts; even the elder Li Ruobing of Feiyun Wuge heard about it from nowhere, and came to accept her as a direct disciple. .

At this time, Xu Ming was still mediocre.

"Why, why don't you invite me in?" Chi Xue laughed.

How did she know that when they met again, Xu Ming had become Xu Ming.

Xu Ming took a deep breath: "Please come in."

Chi Xue would come, as early as he expected; to be precise, as early as Xu Ming expected. It's just that Chi Xue came late.

Entering the house and seeing the clutter in the house, Chi Xuexiu frowned slightly: "Is someone coming to trouble you again?"

Such concerned words did not warm Xu Ming's heart, but made him cold.

This is Xu Ming's residual obsession – Chi Xue probably knew that Xu Ming had come to the capital for a long time, but Xu Ming could not see her even when he died. How could he not be cold-hearted?

"You already knew that I came to the capital?" This was one of the questions Xu Ming wanted to ask in his obsession.

Sure enough, Chi Xue replied: "The next day you came to Guodu, I knew; but at that time, at the critical moment of my breakthrough, Master pulled me to retreat, and I couldn't come to see you. Until the day before yesterday., I just left."

"Then why didn't you come to see me the day before yesterday?"

"Something happened the day before yesterday, so I couldn't leave the Martial Pavilion; but I heard that Lin Muqing often asked people to trouble you, and I even went to warn him."

"No wonder Lin Han didn't do anything the day before yesterday, it turns out that his master was just warned!" Xu Ming muttered to himself, "Then it seems that Lin Muqing has never been a killer because he was worried about Chi Xue! It's just... good luck, Lin Mu Although Qing didn't want to kill, Xu Ming is still dead! If I hadn't crossed over, I don't know what kind of attitude this Chi Xue would have now; will he form a deadly feud with Lin Muqing from now on, or just let it go?"

Seeing that Xu Ming didn't speak for a long time, Chi Xue said again, "Could it be that someone else really came to trouble you?"

"I broke the things in this room myself."

"You broke it yourself?" Chi Xue was startled, and then seemed to think of something, and even stared at Xu Ming for a few times, "Brother Xu Ming, you have broken through the second round of training outside!"

"Brother Xu Ming" is what Chi Xue has always called Xu Ming.

"I just broke through yesterday." Xu Ming said.

"No wonder." Chi Xue was stunned.

With a breakthrough in cultivation, it is easy to lose control of the skyrocketing power.

Especially from the first level of external training to the second level of external training, because it is the first breakthrough in cultivation, many people will not be able to adapt to the feeling of soaring strength; but after the number of breakthroughs, the adaptation will become more and more Simple.

"The distance between Yunqi City and your hometown is thousands of miles. Brother Xu Ming, if you break through to practice the second rank outside, I will feel more at ease on the way home." Although Feiyun Country is safe and there are few bandits, but for

the martial artist who practiced the first rank outside. , trekking thousands of miles is still quite dangerous; and it is much better to practice the second turn.

"Go home?" Xu Ming looked at Chi Xue in surprise.

But Xu Ming knew that in Xu Ming's memory, most of the pictures were about Chi Xue; Xu Ming also knew that the relationship between Xu Ming and Chi Xue was almost only separated by a layer of curtains. lovers.

So Xu Ming didn't expect that Chi Xue just saw him, and before he said a few words, he directly mentioned the matter of "going home". And it seems that persuading himself to go home is probably the purpose of Chi Xue's visit this time.

"Yes, go home!" Chi Xue didn't dare to look directly at Xu Ming's surprised eyes, but gritted his teeth and said cruelly, "It's too dangerous for you to stay in the capital!"

"Because of Lin Muqing?" Xu Ming asked.

"Yes!" Chi Xue said, "You also know that Lin Muqing is one of my suitors. Although I have no feelings for him, I have to admit that Lin Muqing has a lot of power in the capital – he is in Feiyunwu. The identity of the pavilion is no less than mine; I am a direct disciple of the elder, and so is he. Moreover, the Lin family is still very powerful in the capital... Although I warned Lin Muqing, if you stay in the capital, I am sure he will Don't hesitate to provoke me, but also kill you."

"Because of one of your suitors, I'm going to run away and go home?" Although Xu Ming had just crossed over not long ago, he also felt the sadness of his lack of strength at this time.

"It's hard to say, it's true..." Chi Xue said.

The two were silent for a long time.

go home?

Nima, I can't leave the capital at all! – Xu Ming shouted in his heart. He also knew the danger of the capital and wanted to run away, but that **** obsession did not allow him to be a deserter at all!

Suddenly, Xu Ming moved in his heart and asked this sentence: "Chi Xue, will we be together in the future?"

This is the answer that Xu Ming wants to know most in his obsession.

Chi Xue's face changed a few times, and finally he sighed softly, "Brother Xu Ming, you better go home early! Uncle and aunt definitely want you to go home too."

Chi Xue did not answer Xu Ming's question, but the answer was self-evident.

"Answer me!" Xu Ming shouted.

Shouted out the swan song from Xu Ming.

Chi Xue's heart trembled, and it took a while before she said, "If it was before I met Master, I might answer you: Yes!"

"now what?"

Chi Xue's eyes gradually became firm and unfeeling: "Brother Xu Ming, I want to tell you that the road to martial arts is very hard and very long!"

"The stage of outer training alone is divided into six rounds; each round is a transformation of life; when the six rounds of outer training are completed, our body seems to have transformed from an ant into a giant elephant! – This is just outside training!"

"After the external training, it is the more difficult internal training! If we can take the internal training to the extreme, the power that our tiny body can explode at this time is simply unimaginable! And if we can reach the innate realm above the internal training, That body will become as pure as the jade between heaven and earth..."

"I know all this!" Xu Ming interrupted.

"Then do you know where I am now?" Chi Xue asked.

"Practice Rank 6 outside?" Xu Ming's tone was a bit self-deprecating.

He also knows that he is now like an ant asking a giant elephant: Will we be together in the future?

"I've already gone inside to practice!"

Before waiting for Xu Ming to say anything, Chi Xue said again: "Master said, my talent is very good, if you focus on pursuing martial arts, then you will likely reach the innate in the future! – Brother Xu Ming, we used to be really good, and You are also very carefree living together, but now, I don't want to live such a mediocre life! I don't want to squander my talent, I want to pursue my martial arts, I want to go to the innate, and see what it is What a sight! So..."

"I can wait for you!"

"No!" Chi Xue shook her head, "The road to martial arts is extremely difficult, even if it is my talent, if I want to reach the innate, it can be as short as ten or twenty years, as long

as thirty or fifty years or even longer, and it may even be impossible for a lifetime. Here! And if one day I do come to the innate, and I am still as young as I am now, and you are already an old man—do you think we will still be suitable then?"

Xu Ming was silent.

Chi Xue continued: "Brother Xu Ming, we are not destined to be the same kind of people; in the future, even if I really want to find a better half, I must find a martial arts master of the same level as me! I am very grateful for what you gave me. In the past, I will always regard you as my brother; but please let me go and let me pursue my martial arts freely!"

Are they destined to be the same kind of people?

let go of you?

In pursuit of martial arts?

Xu Ming smiled uncontrollably. Crazy laughing.

He felt that Xu Ming's obsession with Chi Xue was growing and breaking out.

"Brother Xu Ming, are you okay?" Chi Xue was also frightened by Xu Ming's hideous expression.

Xu Ming didn't have the strength to answer at all, he only felt that his crazy obsession was about to burst his head.

"Nima, it's really not easy to go through life! Could it be that this obsession will kill Lao Tzu?" Xu Ming refused.

I finally crossed once, and I didn't even have time to hit the face, and the beauty didn't have time to soak, so I was about to die? If you really want to do this, then let yourself go through a lot of energy, play with me?

"Uh ah ah ah ah!"

Just when Xu Ming's headache was about to split, suddenly, those crazy obsessions shrank suddenly, retreating like a tide; in a moment, this obsession disappeared completely.

"Obstinence, disappeared?"

There are three obsessions left by Xu Ming, and now one has disappeared. Isn't that the only two remaining "never leave the capital" and "kill Lin Muqing and Lin Han"? Although these two shares are difficult for Xu Ming to complete, at least one less is one!

"It's good to disappear!" Xu Ming secretly said, "Xu Ming is the one who has feelings for Chi Xue, and it's not me! Although Chi Xue is beautiful, if you want to be with me, I definitely won't. Don't be hypocritical; but this fetter is gone, it's also a relaxed one!"

But before Xu Ming had time to be happy, another new obsession emerged out of thin air: "I must become a martial arts master that Chi Xue looks up to, so that she regrets that she missed her!"

"I'll go!" Xu Ming couldn't help but scolded in his heart, "It's changed back to the three obsessions again!"

"Brother Xu Ming? Brother Xu Ming?" Chi Xue finally woke up Xu Ming.

"Let's go." Xu Ming said without a trace of emotion.

"Walk?"

Hearing this sentence, Chi Xue should have been happy; but when she saw Xu Ming's eyes, she felt an inexplicable heartache – once Xu Ming's eyes were full of pampering and love; but now, they are still the same pair of eyes, But there is no longer any emotion.

"Then I'm leaving, brother Xu Ming." Chi Xue felt a little lonely.

"From today, don't call me 'Xu Ming', call me 'Xu Ming'!"

"Huh?" Chi Xue was inexplicable.

"Xu Ming – the 'Ming' of 'Remember'!"

Chi Xue didn't say anything, and left silently: "The 'Ming' of 'Remember' is to remember this moment?"

If Xu Ming knew what Chi Xue thought, he would definitely say: Remember your sister, remember, I am not familiar with you, why should I remember? I just don't want to live under Xu Ming's shadow anymore, so from today—

"This world, I am here, Xu Ming!"

Chapter 4: , Leave Something To Go

"Cultivation is so difficult, I can't figure it out at all..."

There was no hanging point to hang up offline, Xu Ming had to explore and practice by himself. However, Xu Ming transferred out the exercise "Duan Fanchen" that had been instilled in his mind and studied it for a long time, but he didn't get any results.

Martial arts all the way, pay attention to perseverance, dripping water through stone. Not to mention a day and a half, even if it was ten days and a half months, Xu Ming might not be able to comprehend much.

"If only there was a hanging point!"

Xu Ming had to admit that the invincible plug-in from another world is simply an invincible thing! For example, the function of offline on-hook training:

From one practice to another, you only need to hang up for one day!

From the second practice to the third practice, you only need to hang up for two days!

From three to four outside practice, you only need to hang up for three days!

. . .

Of course, the premise is that you have enough hanging points!

One day of outside practice and hang up, you need a level 1 hang point!

2-point hang-up for one day outside practice, you need two level 1 hang-up points!

For a day of training outside for three turns and hanging up, you need three points and a level 1 hanging point!

. . .

One point is a level 1 hanging point, but it costs 12 taels of gold!

"Money! Money! Where can I get the money!" When I touched my pocket, I couldn't even get a tael of gold in it; and if I wanted to go up to the third rank outside, I needed four points and a level 1 hanging point, which is equivalent to Forty taels of gold.

To Xu Ming, this is undoubtedly an astronomical sum!

"Bang!"

This time, the broken wooden door was directly kicked away.

"Nima, here we come again!" Xu Ming looked at the door, and sure enough, the thin and dark Lin Han stepped in aggressively.

Today, Lin Han wore a red brocade dress, looking red and black. However, Xu Ming's attention was more on the door: "Damn, I don't know how much this door will cost the landlord!"

Xu Ming already had tight pockets, and if he lost another door, there was not much left.

"You don't know how to live or die, you are still relying on it!" Lin Han walked up to Xu Ming in two or three steps, "Tell me! Did you meet Chi Xue this morning?"

Lin Han was very angry.

His anger was as red as his red clothes.

In the morning, the news that Chi Xue came to see Xu Ming spread like wildfire and quickly reached Lin Muqing's ears. When Lin Muqing heard about it, he was furious. He pulled Lin Han over and scolded him for his incompetence. Not only did he not drive Xu Ming out of the capital, but he also let Xu Ming and Chi Xue meet.

Lin Han felt aggrieved – Chi Xue went to see Xu Ming, how could a named disciple of mine stop him?

But he didn't dare to attack Lin Muqing. After all, Lin Muqing was not only a direct disciple of the elders in Feiyun Wuge, but also a direct descendant of the Lin family. And Lin Han is only a sideline of the Lin family. If he hadn't followed Lin Muqing's butt, he would have been able to get a named disciple in Feiyun Wu Pavilion now!

At Lin Muqing's place, Lin Han didn't even dare to let go of a fart; naturally all his suppressed anger was brought to Xu Ming's place. Even the "gentle" kicking on the door in the past has become rough this time, and even kicked the door directly.

"See you or not, it's none of your business!" Xu Ming was also worried.

Early in the morning, Xu Ming loudly shouted the slogan "I'm coming to this world", and then what? -Reality immediately gave him a slap, come when you come, who will slap you!

No money!

This is a very painful situation facing Xu Ming.

Xu Ming was not born into a wealthy family, and with his current strength, he couldn't make much money at all. Without money, it means that there is no "hanging point"; without a hanging point, Xu Ming's invincible golden finger is like a sports car without oil, which can only be seen there.

While Xu Ming was searching and pondering how to get the money, the door of the house was kicked away by Lin Han; plus there was a lot of hatred about Lin Han in his memory, it would be strange if Xu Ming had a good face to show him. Woolen cloth!

"What did you say!? How dare you **** dare to talk to me like this!" Lin Han couldn't believe his ears, this had never happened before, "Did you get itchy skin if you weren't beaten the day before yesterday? Or Say, you met with Chi Xue this morning, and since you thought someone was supporting you, I wouldn't dare to beat you hard?"

Xu Ming glanced impatiently at Lin Han who was jumping up and down, and softly spit out a word: "Go away!"

Xu Ming does have concerns about Lin Muqing, but he is not afraid of Lin Han at all.

It was also the second rank outside training, Xu Ming didn't believe that he couldn't beat him; moreover, even if he really lost, he still had a free "perfect battle" chance!

"You...you!" Lin Han's black face turned red with anger, "You are courting death!"

"Go away!" Xu Ming spat out a word again.

He doesn't even bother to spend more time with a clown jumping beam like Lin Han.

"Damn it!" Lin Han felt greatly humiliated after the two words "Go away"; but he didn't even think about it, Xu Ming didn't bother to humiliate him at all, he was completely humiliating himself, "Country boy, today I am If you don't teach you a good lesson, you really want to go to heaven – kneel down for Lao Tzu!!"

Lin Han's powerful fist slammed unceremoniously.

If Xu Ming is still practicing outside for a turn, then this punch will not feel good!

boom!

It wasn't the sound of Lin Han's fist hitting Xu Ming, but... Xu Ming lifted his foot at will and kicked Lin Han to the wall.

"You?" Lin Han was stunned – would he be kicked away?

After a long time, he came back to his senses.

"You broke through? – No wonder! No wonder you're so arrogant today, so you just broke through!" Lin Han sneered, "Just after breaking through the second rank, you thought you could be arrogant in front of me, and you are too naive. Just now, I was careless, so I let you sneak attack successfully; next, I will let you know, even if you are practicing outside the second rank, there will be a big gap!"

"If you want to fight, fight, if you don't fight, get out!" Xu Ming was too lazy to listen to Lin Han chatting there, he was still busy thinking about how to make money and hang up!

"Since you are so eager to find death, then I will fulfill you!" Lin Han bullied himself again.

Lin Han is very confident. In his opinion, he is an old-fashioned second-rank proficiency trainer, and he has received various practical training in Feiyun Wuge; what!

"Looking at this posture, there are indeed two strikes! But..." Xu Ming stared at Lin Han who was rushing over, "Why do I feel that his movements are quite slow, and he is still a little weak!"

In order to confirm his guess, Xu Ming raised his fist directly, preparing for a head-to-head confrontation with Lin Han.

"Head to head? A newcomer to practice second rank, dare to face me head-on?" Lin Han saw Xu Ming's intention, and a sneer appeared on the corner of his mouth, "Then I will... take the opportunity to abolish one of your arms! In this case, the young man will definitely be very happy; and, even if Chi Xue pursues it, I can shirk and say that I accidentally forfeited my hand, so forgive her that she has nothing to say!"

The fists and feet are ruthless, and the fights between warriors of the same level are confiscated. This is a normal thing.

Thinking of this, Lin Han desperately poured all his strength into this punch, and his punch was actually slightly stronger.

"Abandon me!"

The two iron fists face each other directly.

Lin Han first had a ferocious expression. In his opinion, Xu Ming, who was just entering the second round of training outside, couldn't beat himself; but at the moment when the iron fist touched, his smirk suddenly turned into panic.

"This is impossible!" At the moment when the iron fists collided, Lin Han only felt that Xu Ming's fists were simply unstoppable!

boom!

Lin Han's fist was crushed instantly.

Click!

"I... my hand... is broken!" Lin Han couldn't understand, UU reading www.uukanshu.com also practiced rank two, and the opponent had just been promoted, why he was so obviously disadvantaged.

How could he know that the exercise Xu Ming is learning now, "Duan Fanchen", is the top exercise in this world!

Even if the strengths of this practice method are not reflected in the flesh, it is not comparable to the unpopular practice method that Lin Han has learned.

"It's really weak!" Xu Ming murmured to himself; Lin Han's fist was as weak as he imagined, "Lin Han's level, I would probably have no problem dealing with two or three at the same time!"

"Heroes don't suffer immediate losses, they have to withdraw first!" Lin Han touched his broken hand, he knew that if he continued to stay here, he could only seek humiliation, "Fortunately, it was just a broken wrist, and no bones were injured; find someone Next, take another two days to rest, and you should be able to recover almost!"

"Hmph, little bastard, you really gave me a big surprise today!" Before leaving, Lin Han didn't forget to say harshly, "Just be proud of yourself! If you have something, just stay in the capital and don't leave, wait. Next time I come again, I have to make you kneel and lick my shoes!"

Xu Ming's face sank: "Who said you can leave? Do you really think I'm here to come and leave when I want?"

"Then what else do you want?" Lin Han's body trembled imperceptibly, and he said sternly, "If you have the ability, kill me!"

"Kill you?" Xu Ming really didn't dare; in the capital, even Lin Muqing didn't dare to be too blatant, "I really don't dare to kill you, but you must leave something behind before you leave!"

Leave something behind before you go?

Lin Han's face turned blue, but his eyes couldn't help but glance at his broken arm.

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Chapter 5: , 3 Turns Outside

In the capital, killing is taboo, but fighting doesn't matter.

Even if they are injured or disabled, few people will take care of them; even, it is very common for the losing party to cut off his arm. After all, this is a world where martial arts are respected; it is normal for some people to fight, but it is not normal for no one to fight!

Therefore, when Lin Han heard "Leave something before leaving," his face turned blue with fright; he thought that Xu Ming was going to break his arm!

"You... what do you want?" Lin Han took a few steps back.

"How is it?" Now it was Xu Ming's turn to push forward. "What do you think?"

Lin Han was so frightened that he even covered the injured arm: "Don't mess around! If you dare to cut off my arm, I promise, I will ask someone to cut off your arms immediately!"

"Break your arm?" Xu Ming sneered disdainfully, "Who wants to break your arm?"

"Then you want to..." Lin Han asked in horror.

Xu Ming walked up to Lin Han, who was a little shorter than him, and patted his shoulder lightly. Then, his body shook violently, and shouted, "Nima, hand over all the valuables on your body!"

Lin Han's eyes widened, two words flashed in his mind – robbery!

"You're going to rob me?"

"Nonsense!" Xu Ming took it for granted, "You've repeatedly asked me for trouble, is it too much for me to rob you? Hurry up, take out all the valuable things on your body, don't force me to do it myself!"

"No...No!" Lin Han had an expression of unyielding expression on his face.

"Yo?" Xu Ming was a little surprised, "I can't believe that he is still a guy who is addicted to money!"

Addicted to money?

To be honest, Lin Han is still far from this level. If it is normal, money and arms, he will definitely choose to keep his arms without hesitation. But today is different...

Today, Lin Han originally planned to stop by the Jiuding Chamber of Commerce after teaching Xu Ming a lesson, and buy the next stage of training supplies; so he was carrying all his belongings, if Xu Ming robbed him After leaving, the next time, Lin Han's life is really hard, maybe he won't even have enough to eat!

Therefore, when Lin Han heard that Xu Ming was going to rob him, he immediately looked like he would rather die than give up: "Even if you kill me, I won't give you the money!"

"What good will it do for me to kill you?" Xu Ming said, "You only have two choices now, one is to hand over the money voluntarily, and I will let you leave safely; And then rob you all! – You have three breaths to make a choice!"

"I would never..."

Xu Ming was too lazy to talk nonsense at all, and immediately started the countdown.

"three..."

"two..."

"I'll pay!" Lin Han still couldn't make it to the end.

"Hey, be good!"

Xu Ming searched up and down several times, and made sure that Lin Han had no more money hidden on him, so he let him go.

"Forty taels of gold is quite fat..."

Seeing Lin Han's sad eyes as he left, Xu Ming couldn't help waving his hands and shouting, "Fat Sheep, come back next time!"

Hearing this, Lin Han almost wanted to vomit blood, and gritted his teeth: "Don't worry, I will definitely come again!"

Forty taels of gold, this is all Lin Han's belongings, it is impossible for Lin Han to give it to Xu Ming like this.

While Xu Ming looked at the gold in his hand, some memories of Xu Ming appeared in his mind.

The death of Xu Ming was directly related to Lin Han. At that time, Xu Ming wanted to see Chi Xue, and spent two cents of money to ask Lin Han to help him spread the word.

"Forty taels of gold is two hundred times as much as two cents of broken money! A hundred times the return, Xu Ming, I'll even charge you some interest first!"

After saying this sentence in his heart, Xu Ming felt that the three remaining obsessions seemed to be much weaker.

"Let's change some points first!" Xu Ming knew that Lin Han would definitely come again, and he would definitely bring his powerful friends with him, so he urgently needed to improve his strength.

"However, forty taels of gold is a lot of money for us, but it's nothing at all for experts who practice rank five or six; therefore, it should be impossible for Lin Han to hire too powerful helpers! As for Lin Muqing... even if he wants to trouble me, it can't be because of this mere forty taels of gold!"

"In any case, first replace the gold with the hanging point, and improve your strength as soon as possible!"

"Would you like to exchange forty taels of gold into four-point 1-level hanging points?" The cold female electronic voice sounded.

"exchange!"

It takes two days to hang up for 2nd rank and 3rd rank outside, and consumes two hang points every day; four hang points is just enough for Xu Ming to rise to 3rd rank outside.

"I hope Lin Han will come in two days later, so that I can have greater confidence in dealing with the helper he has found!"

. . .

For two days, Lin Han did not come to trouble.

As for Xu Ming, in the past two days, he took a good look around the capital and got to know the world firsthand.

The Feiyun Kingdom is huge, with thousands of miles in length and breadth, with a population of hundreds of millions. However, Yunqi City, the capital of the country with a radius of only a hundred miles, has gathered 90% of the masters of the entire Feiyun Kingdom!

In the capital, there are many martial arts palaces, and there are hundreds of them, big and small!

Powerful Martial Houses, such as the Feiyun Martial Arts Pavilion, known as the No. 1 Martial House in Feiyun Kingdom, are said to be set up by the royal family of Feiyun Kingdom. All the elders in the pavilion are innately cultivated. Unpredictable.

The only one that can be as famous as Feiyun Wuge is Wilderness Wufu. Wilderness Wufu has always been low-key, but there are rumors that its foundation is still above Feiyun Wuge.

And some weak martial arts, not even congenital masters, just a few internal martial arts practitioners came out to establish martial arts; however, it is more than enough to teach some basic things to external martial arts practitioners.

In addition to Wufu, the major families in the capital are also not to be underestimated. For example, the Lin family where Lin Muqing is located has five innate masters on the bright side; and some big families like the Huang family and the Zhu family are not weaker than the Lin family.

In addition, there are also chambers of commerce, fighting fields, churches...

Like the Jiuding Chamber of Commerce, everyone knows that it is very rich, but no one dares to think about it; like the Ten Thousand Beast Martial Arts Arena, where many descendants of big families and martial arts masters died, no one dared to come to life. These forces can stand in the capital and say that they do not have strong military support. Who would believe it?

Not to mention some shady black markets, mercenary guilds, killer organizations, intelligence organizations, etc., these are all eating on the edge of the knife!

As for the most powerful force in the entire country, it is undoubtedly the royal family of Feiyun Kingdom!

No one knows how deep the royal family's heritage is. However, just relying on the fact that the major martial houses, major families, and various forces are honestly under the leadership of the royal family, and dare not violate the slightest bit, you can see the whole picture.

Xu Ming doesn't care about the masters in the capital Ruyun, what he cares about is how he can make money!

And you have to make a lot of money in a short period of time!

Two days later, Xu Ming had naturally hung up offline and went to practice outside for the third round; and his hang point had also reset to zero, and he could no longer hang up to upgrade.

| money! |
|-------------------------------|
| money! |
| money! |
| Xu Ming urgently needs money! |

However, from the third round to the fourth round, you need 9 points and a level 1 hanging point; converted into gold, it is 90 taels! Under normal means, Xu Ming could not have made such a large sum of money in a short period of time!

Standing on the bustling street of the national capital, Xu Ming's eyes drifted to a huge bird's nest building; the walls around the bird's nest were also engraved with various patterns of monsters.

"The Battle of Ten Thousand Beasts... If I go inside and participate in the battle of life and death, I can earn ninety taels of gold!"

Xu Ming admitted that his strength should be considered relatively powerful among his peers; moreover, even if he met a more powerful opponent in a life-and-death battle, Xu Ming still had a chance to open a "perfect battle" for free.

"Just go in and fight a life-and-death battle, and you should be able to get out. It's just that replacing a 'perfect battle' with an 'offline hangup' is not worth it..."

Xu Ming still doesn't know how many points it takes to open a "perfect battle".

At this moment, a voice came from behind: "Xu Ming? Why are you in the capital?"

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Chapter 6: , Old Rules

"Who?"

Xu Ming turned his head back, and standing behind him was a burly youth in military uniform with a black face.

It took Xu Ming a while to recognize: "You are Xu Kai? How come you look like a bear?"

The Xu family is only a small family in Yicheng, but there are also many clansmen. Xu Kai, one of Xu Ming's elder brothers, has always taken good care of Xu Ming – to be precise, "Xu Ming".

"Nima, didn't I leave home to join the army a year ago! At first, I was just a soldier in the reserve battalion. I was thrown under the sun every day, crawling and rolling. Can I not be dark?" Although Xu Kai was complaining, his expression was Proud, "Finally, after a year of hard work, I finally got out of the preparatory camp; now, I am a member of the Feiyun Army! My cultivation base has also been upgraded from the second rank of external training last year to the third rank of external training. !—How about it, isn't it amazing?"

"Uh...powerful, powerful..." Xu Ming couldn't bear the blow when he saw his complacent expression, so he had to perfunctory, "But that, isn't that saying that the third rank outside training is just a miscellaneous soldier in the Feiyun Army?"

"What's wrong with the miscellaneous soldiers!?" Xu Kai seemed to have been stepped on his tail, "I'm only eighteen years old, and I'll have a long time in the future! Look at it, and soon, I will be able to practice the fourth turn and practice outside. Rank 5, or even become a Rank 6 elite soldier! But my ultimate goal... You stand firm, I'm afraid to scare you if you say it!"

"Uh...you said." Xu Ming was ashamed.

"My ultimate goal is to become a centurion!" Xu Kai raised his head proudly.

In Feiyun Army, strength determines status.

In general, the second rank is the reserve camp, the third and fourth ranks are the miscellaneous soldiers, the fifth rank is the ordinary soldier, and the sixth rank is the elite soldier. To become a centurion, you must have the initial strength of internal training.

"Well, you are stunned by my lofty goals!" Seeing Xu Ming's sluggish expression, Xu Kai thought he was intimidated by his lofty goals, and his vanity was greatly satisfied, "Right., Xiao Ming, I haven't seen you for a year, have you worked hard to cultivate? Has your cultivation improved a little?"

"Slight progress, slight progress..." Xu Ming said euphemistically.

"Just a little improvement? Xiao Ming, I'm not talking about you as a brother!" Xu Kai frowned slightly, a little dissatisfied, "This world has the biggest fist, you must not slack off your cultivation! Look at me, although talent In general, but after unremitting efforts, you have already practiced the third rank! – Tell me, what is your cultivation level now, and have you practiced the second rank?"

"Let's not talk about it..." Xu Ming was afraid that he would hit his brother.

"Tell me! What's wrong with me, I won't laugh at you!" Xu Kai patted Xu Ming's shoulder a little harder, but found that Xu Ming's shoulder was much stronger than he thought.

"I... just reached the third rank of the outer training!" Xu Ming said in a low voice.

"What!?" Xu Kai widened his eyes and looked at Xu Ming up and down, "Exercise practice for three turns? Are you only fifteen years old? Damn me, you didn't lie to me, did you?"

"Why lie to you..."

Xu Kai became more and more speechless.

He had just acted like an expert, and encouraged Xu Ming to practice hard; in the blink of an eye, he realized that Xu Ming's cultivation was not below his own. This feeling was really slap in the face.

"Learning for rank three outside the age of fifteen, your talent should be able to join a martial arts mansion! You came to the capital to join a martial arts mansion, right?" Young martial artists with good talent usually choose to join a martial arts mansion. Willing to go to the army to suffer, "But, don't be too proud! Brother, although my talent is not as good as yours, in actual combat, you can't catch up with me!"

Xu Kai's confidence is not groundless.

The Feiyun Army conducts actual combat drills every day, no matter whether it is windy or rainy; the actual combat ability of the Feiyun Army soldiers is naturally beyond doubt.

"Yes, yes!" Xu Ming also did not expose it.

Actual combat?

Xu Ming only knew that the exercise "Duan Fanchen" he practiced seemed to be very good, at least it was hard to find a rival at the same level. Moreover, I can still open the "perfect battle" plug-in at any time.

"Let's go, don't stand here, our brothers haven't seen each other for so long, we have to have a good drink today!" Xu Kai was really in a good mood when he met the clan brother by chance, and seeing the strength of the clan brother has improved so much.

"Okay, let's go!" Xu Ming naturally put his hand on Xu Kai's shoulder.

"Go? Let me see where you can go?" At this moment, a discordant voice sounded.

Xu Ming didn't need to turn his head back, just by listening to the voice, he knew that he had run into this annoying dog, Lin Han again.

But today, Lin Han is not alone, there are three similar-looking warriors beside him. These three warriors were also the ones Lin Han dared to rely on so arrogantly in front of Xu Ming.

"Yo, it's really a narrow road for the enemy!" Lin Han's nostrils turned to the sky, "I was thinking about taking some time to settle the account with you, but I didn't expect to meet here!"

"What, the injury is almost healed? Or are you coming to give me money again?" Xu Ming said unceremoniously.

While speaking, Xu Ming also looked at the three people who were with Lin Han, as if looking at three ATM machines. "If you mix with Lin Han, your strength shouldn't be much stronger!" Xu Ming thought to himself.

"Damn, don't think that if you have a small soldier supporting you, you will be invincible in the world!" Lin Han saw Xu Kai's attire and knew that he was just a small soldier who practiced rank three, "May I tell you, I These three brothers are all masters of Rank Three!"

Are you practicing three turns outside?

When Xu Ming heard this, he felt relieved. Ordinary training outside the three turns, oneself should be able to one enemy three.

Xu Kai's expression was a little solemn: "I'm definitely not afraid of them one-on-one, but if it's one-on-two, I'm afraid they will be abused! And there are four of them, even if the one who talks is ignored, it won't take any advantage!"

This fight is not good! – Xu Kai immediately came to this conclusion.

"Xiao Ming, wait for the fight to get out first!" Xu Kai said in a low voice.

Xu Ming was a little moved, and said the truth: "Don't worry, Kai, I can handle them myself! You don't have to shoot, just watch from the side!"

"What are you bragging about! Don't be stubborn, listen to me, wait..."

Just as Xu Kai was about to persuade him, he saw Xu Ming "impossible" stepping forward and taunting him: "Master? When did you become a master after practicing 3rd rank?"

"I'm dizzy!" Xu Kai almost wanted to hit the wall, "Isn't this a provocation? That's it, it's definitely going to be a **** battle later!"

Sure enough, the three similar-looking warriors were immediately furious: "Looking for death!!"

Lin Han was even more gloating on his face: "My three brothers, but they are known as the 'Three Heroes of Yunqi'; any one of them can make you find your teeth all over the place!"

"Three Masters of Yunqi?" Xu Ming's face showed undisguised contempt, "I heard it right, such three cats and dogs dare to be called the Three Masters of Yunqi? How much is the name of Three Masters of Yunqi? Is it worthless?"

"Boy, courting death!" The "Big Jie" of the three heroes couldn't hold back his anger at first, so he dashed towards Xu Ming with his feet.

Erjie and Sanjie also wanted to take action, but seeing that Dajie was already on, they had to give up. They all hold themselves to be people with status, and of course they won't go all out when dealing with such a hairy boy as Xu Ming.

"Damn, let Dajie take the lead!" Erjie and Sanjie were both indignant.

"Oh!" Xu Ming didn't feel any pressure.

It was also a three-turn outside practice, but in Xu Ming's eyes, the speed and strength of this great master were obviously weaker than his own, and he seemed to be slow and powerless.

But this time, Xu Ming didn't fight fist to fist; after all, he and Dajie couldn't say that he had any deep hatred, so he couldn't take advantage of the opportunity to strike ruthlessly.

I saw Xu Ming took a step across and avoided the incoming iron fist very easily; then he leaned forward slightly, leaned his shoulders, and hit Dajie's chest.

Bang!

Suddenly, Dajie felt that he was hit by a huge force, and the whole person was smashed back at a faster speed.

"So fierce?" Xu Kai obviously did not expect that Xu Ming's strength was only stronger than his own.

"It's a tough one!" Erjie and Sanjie caught Dajie, and the three brothers exchanged glances, "I'm afraid this kid's strength is about to break through the fourth round of training, let's do it together!"

The same is practiced outside the third turn, the strength will also be very different.

For example, some people are just starting out to practice Rank 3, while others are at the peak of Rank 3. Some people have weak foundations, and some people have solid foundations. Some people are weak in actual combat, and some people are good at actual combat.

In the short-lived fight, Sanjie had already determined that Xu Ming was at least at the peak of Rank 3 outside practice, and he might even practice Rank 4 with one foot in.

"As long as we don't really step into the fourth turn, the three of us will join forces to win without losing!"

The three heroes stepped forward together: "Boy, you can let us Yunqi Sanjie take action together, and you are enough to be proud of yourself!"

"..." Xu Ming simply didn't want to speak.

Seeing that Sanjie was going to make a move together, Xu Kai of course couldn't stand up: "Xiao Ming, I'm here to help you!"

"No, just look at it!"

"Don't be arrogant!"

"It's okay, I want to see the limit of my own strength!" Xu Ming said, "Besides, aren't you right next to me? If you find something wrong, it's not too late to help me!"

"Okay..." Hearing what Xu Ming said, Xu Kai didn't have to go up; however, his eyes never left Xu Ming, as long as there was something wrong, he would immediately take action.

"Boy, you're crazy!" Seeing Xu Ming ignoring him so much, Sanjie's face was crooked with anger;

But Xu Ming, facing the crazy siege of the three, was not at all disadvantaged.

"Fuck him! Fuck him!" The weak Lin Han couldn't participate in the battlefield at all, so he could only curse fiercely from behind.

But before he scolded a few words, Xu Kai arrived in front of him at some point, and his hand was a big-eared scratcher: "Shut your stinky mouth!"

"Woo... woo..." Poor Lin Han, who had just healed his arm, and had several teeth pulled out by this big ear scraper.

Xu Kai was too lazy to pay attention to how many teeth Lin Han had lost. At this time, his attention was completely on Xu Ming, but the more he looked at it, the more frightened he became. With one enemy against three, Xu Ming not only did not lose the slightest, but also As time went by, he slowly began to press the three of them to fight there.

"Xiao Ming really only has 3 turns outside?" Xu Kai couldn't help but wonder, "But looking at his strength and speed, it's true that he's still a little short of 4 turns outside."

How to judge the cultivation base?

The most intuitive way is to look at power and speed. Even if it is the peak of Rank 3 of outer training with extremely solid foundation, even if one foot has stepped into Rank 4

of outer training, as long as there is no real breakthrough, even if it is compared with the weakest Rank 4 of outer training, there is still a slight gap!

In the six rounds of the external training stage, each round is a transformation of the body!

It's just that Xu Kai would not have thought that Xu Ming's current cultivation base should be "the first time to practice the third rank"!

"However, Xiao Ming's actual combat ability is very strong. These three **** heroes are not weak in the third round of training, but he is still pressed and beaten by him!"

Xu Kai was still shocked, let alone Lin Han.

At this time, Lin Han even forgot about the toothache. He covered his cheeks, UU reading www.uukanshu.com looked at the battle in disbelief: "How can it be so powerful? Must... must have been deliberately hiding his cultivation before!"

Deliberately hiding the cultivation base, unless the strength gap is huge, it is impossible to see at all.

Lin Han just wanted to cry: "The routine is so deep!"

After a while, the disadvantage of Yunqi Sanjie was already very obvious.

Xu Kai, who had been paying attention to the situation of the battle, narrowed his eyes in vain: "The outcome is already divided!"

Unsurprisingly —
Bang!
Bang!
Bang!

Almost at the same time, three figures flew away.

"Huh... That's amazing! I'm afraid even in the Ten Thousand Beast Fighting Arena, it's hard to find a third-rounder who is more powerful than Xiao Ming!"

The battles in the Ten Thousand Beast Fighting Martial Arts Arena are all life-and-death battles; those who dare to participate in this level of martial arts are undoubtedly the top in the same level, and the weaker ones don't dare to go up to die!

For example, Xu Kai would not dare to enter the arena of life and death battles.

Recalling that he had said to Xu Ming outrageously just now, "You can't keep up with me in actual combat", Xu Kai couldn't help blushing. However, he was even more happy when he thought that his family brother could have such strength at a young age.

"Losing?" Although he had already expected it, Lin Han still had a look of disbelief.

At the same time, an ominous but familiar thought came to Lin Han's mind – he remembered how Xu Ming treated him after he was defeated.

Thinking of this, Lin Han looked at Xu Ming's face. Sure enough, Xu Ming's eyes had squinted into evil half-moon shapes, like two gold ingots facing down: "Come on, old rules!"

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Chapter 7: , The Most Dangerous Place

After some looting, Xu Ming enthusiastically held Lin Han's hand and said with emotion, "Be sure to come and trouble me often in the future!"

Can you not be enthusiastic?

Xu Ming discovered that Lin Han was simply a cash cow and a human-shaped ATM machine!

When Xu Ming was short of money last time, Lin Han sent forty taels of gold to his door. This time Xu Ming was short of money again, so Lin Han simply brought three friends from the gold owner and arranged the entire looting process.

In Xu Ming's view, making money on your own is simply too easy – say a few provocative words, and then move your muscles and bones, and the money will flow in rushingly.

and...

The reason why Yunqi Sanjie appeared at the gate of the Ten Thousand Beasts Martial Arts Arena today is actually to go to the Jiuding Chamber of Commerce next door to make a big purchase, so...they are full of money!

Of course, the money has now been transferred to Xu Ming's pocket.

"Walk slowly, a few!" Xu Ming waved his hands flamboyantly.

Xu Ming's petty troubles here did not attract anyone's attention; on the street where people came and went, not a single person stopped to watch.

In a world where martial arts are respected, people have long been accustomed to speaking with their fists and feet instead of their mouths. A fight between a few outsiders who practiced the third turn is equivalent to a child bickering at best; who would be interested in watching such a small scene?

Of course, if it was a few high-level hands, who could jump up and down, and the dust was flying, it would attract a lot of onlookers.

"It's ruthless, Xiao Ming!" After seeing Xu Ming's skilled robbery process, Xu Kai sincerely admired it.

"People are in the rivers and lakes, they can't help themselves!" Xu Ming showed a helpless expression, "If I don't hit them, they will hit me!"

"But... after they beat you, will they continue to rob you?"

"I don't know about that – but I'm not giving them a chance to hit me!"

. . .

When brothers meet in a foreign land, it is natural to have a meal and drink. But even when he was eating and drinking, Xu Ming's cultivation was quietly and rapidly improving.

In this robbery, Xu Ming looted almost all of Yunqi Sanjie's belongings, and obtained more than three hundred taels of gold. After all, the net worth of Yunqi Sanjie is not comparable to Lin Han – at least it was like this before he was robbed by Xu Ming.

"So much gold is enough for me to hang up offline and practice 5th rank outside!"

If you transfer from three to four, you need three days to hang up at nine o'clock; if you go from four to five, you need four days to hang up at sixteen. Xu Ming went outside to practice Rank 5, and there was still gold left on his body!

What surprised Xu Ming was that even the golden ticket could be directly exchanged for hanging points.

It stands to reason that the golden ticket is just a piece of paper, and it does not have much value in itself; however, the small hanging can be directly exchanged for the hanging point according to the denomination on the golden ticket.

"However, gold and golden tickets can only be exchanged for level 1 points, so what do I need to exchange for level 2 points?" Xu Ming didn't care much about this issue for the time being, because he hadn't found out where to use it. level hanging point.

"Come on, touch it!"

After another drink, Xu Kai comforted: "Okay, Xiao Ming, don't be depressed! Women, where are you?"

The two brothers sat down and had a drink, and they would naturally review the situation. Naturally, they talked about why Xu Ming was in the capital, and then they talked about Chi Xue.

"Depressed? I really have nothing to be depressed about!" Xu Ming said.

"I really can't imagine that Chi Xue would treat you like this!" Xu Kai said with emotion, "I remember that she used to follow your **** all day long, calling out to Brother Xu Ming..."

"Okay, let's not talk about this, let's talk about you!" Xu Ming changed the subject, "Are you assigned to the capital?"

The Feiyun Army is spread all over the Feiyun Country. Outside the capital city of Yunqi, there is an army of hundreds of thousands of people stationed.

"Yes, I will be in Yunqiwei in the future, and it can be considered a good place to be assigned!"

The two brothers chatted until it was dark and then went back separately. Xu Ming returned to the place he rented, while Xu Kai returned to Yunqiwei's residence in the capital.

Back at the residence, Xu Ming thought about his future plans carefully.

"The capital is by no means a safe place!" Xu Ming pondered, "The reason why Lin Muqing didn't attack me is because of Chi Xue's shock, and because the capital is under martial law recently; Martial law has been lifted, so there's no telling when he will do it! But..."

Xu Ming is very tangled: "But because of the influence of obsession, I can't leave the capital!"

Xu Ming felt that he was like a turtle in a urn. Once Lin Muqing's murderous intention really came up one day, he would not be able to escape.

"No, I can't just sit still!"

But what can be done?

Four days later, it was time for Feiyun Martial Pavilion to recruit new disciples; after Feiyun Martial Arts Pavilion had selected the talents with good talent, it would then be

selected by other Martial Houses. It is estimated that the work of recruiting new people in all Wufu in the entire country will be completed in ten days.

In other words, it was only these ten days that Xu Ming was relatively safe in the capital, and Lin Muqing should not have shot at Xu Ming at all costs—because in Lin Muqing's eyes, Xu Ming was probably just an ant, and he didn't need to be alone. Too much energy is wasted on an ant.

After that, whether Xu Ming is safe in the capital can only depend on Lin Muqing's mood – when Lin Muqing is in a bad mood, Xu Ming's death is coming.

"For ten or so days, my cultivation base can only go outside to practice Rank 5 at most. At fifteen years old, practicing Rank 5 outside is considered an extraordinary talent; but with Lin Muqing's energy, if you want to kill me, I'm afraid not. What a difficult thing!" Xu Ming was extremely insecure, "What should I do..."

Suddenly, Xu Ming flashed: "Perhaps... the most dangerous place is the safest place!"

. . .

That is, on this night, Lin Han took Yunqi Sanjie and ran to Lin Muqing with a sad face to complain.

"Young man, you must call the shots for us!"

"What's wrong?" Recently, Lin Muqing was very dissatisfied with this little brother from a sideline of the family. He did not work efficiently, didn't say that Xu Ming was expelled from the country, and was robbed by Xu Ming in turn. This is not a shame.?

However, no matter how embarrassing the younger brother is, Lin Muqing, the eldest brother, still has to maintain his bearing, so as not to make other younger brothers feel cold.

"Also, why are you three bears here?" The "three bears" in Lin Muqing's mouth, that is, Yunqi Sanjie, are also his younger brothers.

"We..." Yunqi Sanxiong looked at each other and was ashamed to speak.

Or Lin Han, the old driver who was robbed once and cried once, was thick-skinned, and cried again: "Young man, we were robbed by Xu Ming again!"

"What?" Lin Muqing couldn't believe his ears.

"Then Xu Ming, robbed all the money on the three of us, and asked the youth to stand up for us!" With the beginning of the old driver, Yunqi Sanxiong also followed and cried.

"He robbed the three of you!?" Lin Muqing couldn't believe it.

"Yeah! The three of us together can't beat him alone, and he stole all our belongings!"

"One enemy three? This kid hides so deep, he almost has the strength to practice rank four, but he has never been discovered... What a terrible enemy!" Lin Muqing narrowed his eyes and thought to himself, "In the past few days, he has exposed his strength, I am afraid that he thought that the capital was under martial law, and I dare not touch him... Then I took the opportunity to join a small Wufu, I want to seek blessings and stay in the capital!"

"You go back first!" Lin Muqing said.

"Young man, what about our money?" Lin Han and Yunqi Sanxiong, of course, were very concerned about the stolen property.

"The entire city is now under martial law, I really can't move him!" Lin Muqing said, "But don't worry, as long as martial law is lifted, it will be his death! At that time, I will let him spit out all the money and profit. of!"

Chapter 8: , Feiyun Wu Pavilion

Yunqi Chengwu Mansion is lined up everywhere.

Every year, the closer it gets to Wufu Naxin, the more heavily guarded the capital becomes. Who dares to make trouble at this juncture, the Feiyun Kingdom royal family will be the first to let him go!

Why does the royal family attach so much importance to Wufu's newness?

It is very simple, in this world where martial arts are respected, if Feiyun Kingdom wants to prosper, it must have a steady stream of martial arts masters. And the talented young people recruited by the major martial arts houses will undoubtedly become the mainstays of the country in the future – as long as the royal family has a little foresight, they will never allow anyone to make troubles when the martial arts houses accept new ones.

According to the usual practice, on the first day of the admission of new martial arts in the capital, only Feiyun Martial Arts Pavilion can recruit disciples. After the selection of Feiyun Martial Pavilion is finished, it will be the turn of other Martial Houses to "pick up junk".

Early in the morning, outside the gate of the huge Feiyun Martial Arts Pavilion, there was already a sea of people; And among these tens of thousands, the vast majority are "examiners" and their parents.

The candidates were as nervous as they were about to enter the battlefield, while the parents were full of anticipation.

Every year, Feiyun Wu Pavilion recruits thousands of outer disciples, usually: 1,000 students from the sixth rank, 300 students from the 5th rank, and 100 students from the 4th rank. With so many places recruited, there will naturally be more people who come to sign up.

But even so, Feiyun Wu Pavilion is not so easy to enter; this first threshold is – talent!

Candidates who can practice 6th Rank are limited to 17 years old; 5th Rank is limited to 16 years old, and 4th Rank is limited to 15 years old. Talents that can reach the target are considered one in a hundred.

Afterwards, the talented youngsters have to compete with each other to finally stand out and become a foreign disciple of Feiyun Wuge!

It can be said that in Feiyun Martial Pavilion, even the disciples of the outer pavilion are geniuses out of a thousand miles!

"Listen to the people below!" The gate of Feiyun Martial Arts Pavilion is more than 100 meters wide, and there are hundreds of steps outside the gate; the person who shouted, sat in the middle of the gate, "All candidates, hurry up and register according to yesterday's registration. No., go to their respective areas! Idle people, etc., are not allowed to enter the examinee area!"

Thousands of candidates immediately surged, and parents of candidates encouraged:

"Huang, you must perform well, honor your ancestors, it's today!"

. . .

"Hua, don't worry, the relationship father has already helped you. The other party said that you just need to go up and walk through the scene!"

"Okay dad, which relationship are you looking for, is it hard enough?"

"It's the Bodhisattva in the temple!"

"Aniu, take the test as you like, don't be under pressure, it's a big deal if you don't pass the test, let me go home and let the cows go!"

"Damn it, can I be stress-free?"

. . .

Xu Ming was also in the crowd of candidates, and he was inconspicuous at all.

Originally, Xu Kai wanted to accompany him, but when he happened to be on a mission, he had no choice but to let Xu Ming come alone.

"Hey, Lin Muqing and the others would never have thought that I would come here!" Xu Ming will appear here today, naturally intending to become a disciple of Feiyun Wuge, "I stay in the capital, Lin Muqing Sooner or later, he will do something to me, and there is no way to hide! But if I enter Feiyun Martial Arts Pavilion and become the same sect with him, it will be much safer—the crime of fratricide is not light, I don't believe that Lin Muqing is willing to carry it crime; that way he can't be too blatant against me."

Xu Ming has a plug-in in his hand, as long as he is given some time, Lin Muqing is nothing to be afraid of! And now, Xu Ming is trying to get himself time to upgrade!

"The one sitting in the middle of the gate should be the person in charge of the outer cabinet, Wu Gaofeng, it's really amazing!" Xu Ming glanced at the person who was shouting just now, "Just sitting there and shouting casually, the sound is like a bell., so that tens of thousands of people can hear it clearly! His cultivation level must have surpassed the outside practice and stepped into the inside practice!"

External training and internal training are two completely different realms!

"Um?"

Suddenly, a figure that impressed Xu Ming deeply appeared in his sight.

"Lin Muging!"

Then, Xu Ming saw Lin Muqing sitting down beside Wu Gaofeng very casually, clasping his shoulders back and forth, not knowing what they were talking about, but it was obvious that the two had a close relationship.

"I didn't expect Lin Muqing to come... but it's okay, so many candidates, he probably won't see me!"

Indeed, Lin Muqing did not notice Xu Ming. Among the vast tens of thousands of candidates, Xu Ming was inconspicuous at all; moreover, Lin Muqing did not expect that Xu Ming would dare to play "Knowing that there are tigers in the mountains, and the tigers are inclined to walk in the mountains".

"Brother Wu!" Lin Muqing said with a smile, "The elders really value you, and you are solely responsible for accepting new ones this time!"

"Brother Lin!" Although Wu Gaofeng is the person in charge of the outer cabinet, he is also a middle-level cadre in Feiyun Wu Pavilion, but facing Lin Muqing, he is very polite, "It's just recruiting some outer cabinet disciples, that's all. Little things, the elders naturally don't bother to ask!"

"You can't say that! Naxin is a major event for our Feiyun Martial Pavilion; among this group of new disciples, there will definitely be many cabinet disciples, and maybe even one or two direct disciples will emerge! -Elder We will entrust you to do something as important as Naxin, which shows our trust in you!"

"There will definitely be disciples in the cabinet. As for direct disciples..." Wu Gaofeng shook his head, "An elder will only accept one or two direct disciples in his lifetime. It is difficult for this group of new disciples to have a talent like you, Brother Lin., difficult, difficult!"

If this batch of recruited new disciples can come from an elder in the future, the benefits to Wu Gaofeng will be self-evident. However, Wu Gaofeng also knew that the probability of such a thing was very small.

"Haha..." Lin Muqing laughed again and praised Wu Gaofeng for a few words, and then suddenly changed the topic, "Brother Wu, I wonder if it is convenient for you to give two places?"

"Two places?" Wu Gaofeng smiled casually, "Small meaning, it's just a matter of your words!"

"Thank you!" Lin Muqing didn't say any more, the quota for the mere two outer disciples was really nothing. Like Lin Han, who only had the second-rank cultivation level outside the training, he was also manipulated by Lin Muqing to become a registered disciple—that is, a disciple of the outer cabinet.

At this time, the crowd outside was a little noisy.

"Someone from the royal family is here!" Wu Gaofeng even stood up, he had just received a summons.

"Royal family?" Lin Muqing also stood up and looked out of the sea of people.

Generally speaking, when the royal family is dispatched, the battles are huge; but this time, no battles were seen.

After a while, Lin Muqing searched for someone from the royal family in the noisy center circle: "Who am I, it turns out to be Wenshuai!"

Lin Muqing's tone was very contemptuous, obviously he didn't take this royal family named Wen Shuai in his eyes at all.

"Brother Lin, keep your voice down! No matter what, he is a member of the royal family, so it's not easy to offend him!" Wu Gaofeng gently poked Lin Muqing with his elbow.

"Don't worry, Brother Wu, I can count!" Lin Muqing followed Wu Gaofeng and reluctantly greeted Wen Shuai.

. . .

When Feiyun Wuge Naxin was about to officially start, there were only two people outside where the crowd was sparse, and at some point, two more people appeared—a **** with a brocade and jade belt, swinging a folding fan, and his maid.

Although this **** is flamboyant, he doesn't attract much attention; on the contrary, the maid next to him has a refined temperament, and every time someone passes by, he can't help but take a second glance.

But if the real upper-level people in Yunqi City saw these two people, UU reading www.uukanshu. com's attention will never be on the maid; even, many people dare not look at the maid, for fear of offending this playboy! Because this **** has a very famous name in the country—President Gu!

The maid looked at the crowd moving in front of her, a little impatient: "I said small..."

"You can call me whatever you want at home, but when you're outside, you have to show some respect for me!" the **** interrupted, "It would be bad if someone heard me!"

The maid stuck out her tongue: "Yes, Palace Master!"

"That's right!" Playboy Palace Master Gu nodded in satisfaction.

"I said Palace Master, this Feiyun Martial Pavilion is too domineering! Every time they accept new ones, they have to wait for them to pick and choose before they can get our Wild Martial Palace; in this way, how can we recruit good seedlings?" He complained, "So far, our Wild Martial House is still being suppressed by their Feiyun Martial Pavilion, and many people even think that we are inferior to Feiyun Martial Pavilion!"

"Xiao Ran, what other people think is someone else's business!" Palace Master Gu said indifferently, "Besides, they are all mediocre, more or less, it makes no difference to us, but it can save some resources, right?!"

"Then are you still here today?"

"Anyway, if you are idle, you are idle. Just take a look at it and just go shopping! Besides, if I really see a genius, I will grab it too!"

"Genius?" Qin Ran, the maid, didn't care, "In this small place, what kind of real genius can there be?"

"Xiao Ran, you are wrong!" Palace Master Gu smiled inexplicably, "Don't ask where the hero comes from..."

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Chapter 9: ,Find

Feiyun Martial Pavilion's new admission assessment starts from candidates who practice rank 6 outside.

The area under the candidates' feet had already been set up by the masters of Feiyun Wuge for a long time. As soon as Wu Gaofeng pressed the talisman in his hand, the formation was immediately activated.

boom!

A nine-story pagoda with dense formation runes circulating, appeared out of thin air, shrouding all the candidates in the entire sixth-rank outer training area.

Many low-level warriors have never seen such a mysterious formation, and the scene immediately exclaimed.

And those old drivers who know about the Feiyun Martial Pavilion's assessment formation will explain to the people around them arrogantly at this time: "How do you know that such an array of magic pagodas, Feiyun Martial Art Pavilion? There are twelve in total!"

"Twelve seats?" The uninformed warriors were all surprised.

"There are three main gates, you have already seen one, and there are two more, which are located in the areas where the candidates for the fourth rank and the fifth rank are located outside! The other nine are distributed around the periphery of Feiyun Wuge—these are The array pagoda is not only used for assessment, but also the pavilion protection formation of Feiyun Martial Pavilion! I heard that the twelve array pagodas are activated at the same time, even if they are innate masters, they dare not trespass!"

"Wow, even innate experts dare not trespass!?"

For low-level warriors, innate masters are completely legends; after all, there are only a handful of innate masters in the entire Feiyun Kingdom. I heard that even the congenital masters dare not trespass, these warriors have made up the twelve array towers and activated the mighty scene at the same time.

At this time, Wu Gaofeng turned his inner strength and shouted: "Students in the formation, don't panic! You must find that everyone around you has disappeared, that is because you are all in a special independent space. Now, all you have to do is choose your weapons and prove your strength!"

"Reminder, if you feel that your life is in danger, admit defeat as soon as possible, otherwise it will be really dead!"

Wu Gaofeng's voice just fell, and some changes have taken place in the array pagoda.

On the tower body of the pagoda, there are numbers showing the number of candidates on that floor. At the beginning, the first layer was "8957", and soon, the number rapidly became smaller, while the number in the second layer rapidly increased; as for the third layer and up, all displayed "0".

On the top of the tower, there was a huge projection, which projected the situation on the ninth floor. Of course now, the ninth floor is empty.

"here we go!"

Countless people stared nervously at this Array Pagoda, expecting their own people to appear on the ninth floor.

"I heard that according to the situation in previous years, among the nearly 9,000 people, there are usually two or three thousand people who can reach the ninth floor. Then, these two or three thousand people will fight with each other. In the end, Feiyun Wuge will choose according to their performance. A thousand disciples of the outer cabinet!" Xu Ming studied, "As for who to choose, it is entirely up to the person in charge of Naxin to decide; but basically, those who persist on the ninth floor and go to the back will have a higher probability of being selected. higher."

Within seconds, the numbers on the third floor also began to beat, which meant that some candidates had already entered the third floor.

Wu Gaofeng, Lin Muqing and other people from Feiyun Wuge also keep an eye on the changes in numbers.

Lin Muqing also secretly glanced at Wen Shuai not far away, with disdain in his eyes: "Wen Shuai? The third prince? If Lao Lao hadn't insisted on supporting him, how could he be qualified to compete with the first prince? Hmph, even if there is Lao Lao Du. Helping him won't change the situation!"

Lin Muqing, or the entire Lin family, is a very distinct line of the eldest prince.

"Want to take advantage of Feiyun Wuge to recruit some talented people? It's a joke! Many elders of Feiyun Wuge have already shown their attitude of supporting the first prince; if any new disciple has talent, so what? Is it his turn to be handsome?"

Lin Muqing sneered in his heart, but on the surface he didn't dare to show the slightest; because the inconspicuous old man beside Wen Shuai at this time was the legend of Feiyun Kingdom – Du Yude Du Lao!

As time passed, the numbers on the high-rise towers became more and more; however, at the same time, the first floor had numbers again—this meant that some candidates felt threatened during the assessment and conceded defeat and returned to the first floor.

As time goes by, the numbers on the first floor are increasing; candidates who return to the first floor are not eligible to climb the tower again.

Suddenly, the "0" on the ninth floor jumped, and a wild and confident young figure appeared in the projection on the top of the tower.

"Here it is!" Wen Shuai watched excitedly. This person was the first to reach the ninth floor, indicating that his talent must not be weak.

Du Lao, who was beside Wen Shuai, squinted his eyes slightly, and seemed to fall asleep at any time: "Young is good, how sharp..."

More and more candidates climbed to the top of the pagoda, and more and more candidates reached the ninth floor, but were pushed back to the first floor by other candidates. Some candidates even admit defeat slowly, or they are attacked in the back, and they die without realizing the danger in time.

"A bunch of scumbags!" Lin Muqing looked at the candidates on the ninth floor with disdain.

He is a direct disciple, and he has already set foot in internal training at a young age, and he is indeed qualified to be proud.

"Watching these cats and dogs fight, it's really boring!" Lin Muqing's eyes wandered around casually.

Sudden-

"Huh—" Lin Muqing was surprised to see a familiar figure outside the test area where he was practicing 4th rank; he took a closer look, "Isn't that Xu Ming, why is he in the test area where he was practicing 4th rank outside? ?"

Lin Muqing thought for a while, and quickly came to a conclusion that he thought was correct: "I see, this kid must have deliberately hidden his cultivation! He was originally practicing for four turns, but he deliberately pretended to be practicing outside for one turn. Let Lin Han bully him casually; then, he has been swallowing up his voice until Feiyun Wuge has a new beginning, and wants to take the opportunity to sneak into Feiyun Wuge! – It's really bearable!"

Lin Muqing had to sigh with emotion that Xu Ming's endurance was so good, that UU Kanshu www.uukanshu.com could endure it until now. It's just that he would have thought that Xu Ming couldn't bear it at all, and he was completely escalating quickly by opening and hanging in the past few days.

"So tolerant, what a sinister and scary person!" Lin Muqing showed a sinister smile on his face, "If I hadn't accidentally found out, he would have been infiltrated into Feiyun Wu Pavilion by him, and then I would like to move again. He, it really takes a lot of work! But well... I can only say that he was so unlucky that he was discovered by me! I just wondered when I would clean up him without knowing it, since he sent it by himself Come to the door, then choose the day, it's better to hit the sun!"

"Brother Wu!" Lin Muqing said in a low voice, "Would you please help me arrange the two of them to the 4th rank area?"

"Arrange to practice in the Rank 4 area?" Wu Gaofeng frowned slightly, "They practice Rank 5 outside, don't they even have the strength to climb to the top of the Rank 5 Magic Pagoda? As long as they can climb to the ninth rank Layer, I guarantee that they will enter Feiyun Wu Pavilion!"

"No, yes..." Lin Muging attached to her and whispered her thoughts.

"Oh... I understand, I understand!" Wu Gaofeng smiled, "I'll make arrangements now!"

"Hey, thanks! By the way, bring the two of me here first, and I'll explain to them!"

"it is good!"

Lin Muqing looked at Xu Ming grimly: "Boy, you'd better pray that you don't go to the ninth floor, otherwise, you won't even think about coming out!"

At this time, Xu Ming looked over at Lin Muqing with a sense of awareness. The eyes of the two collided from a distance.

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Chapter 10: , Perfect Fight

Because there is a professional assessment array, the assessment progresses very quickly.

Wu Gaofeng, who is solely responsible for recruiting new students, has nothing to do; he just sits there and chats with the people next to him, and his assistants record the amazing candidates.

With such a routine and boring entrance examination, it is no wonder that the elders of Feiyun Martial Pavilion are too lazy to attend.

By noon, the 5th rank and 6th rank exams had been completed. A total of 1,300 candidates had become a member of Feiyun Wuge as they wished—among them, some depended on strength, some depended on luck, Of course, there are also affiliates.

"Elder Du?" Wen Shuai, the third prince, looked at him all morning, his face was not at all tired, but he couldn't hide his loss.

"Hey..." Old Man Du shook his head slightly and said in a low voice, "It's all very ordinary! There is no one whose talent can reach the standard passed down by the elders of Feiyun Wuge!"

"That means it's not worth us to win over?"

"It's not worth it if you have no hope of becoming innate! It takes a lot of resources and energy to cultivate only one internal martial artist, which is meaningless!"

"Okay..." Wen Shuai sighed softly.

Thousands of gold are easy to obtain, but geniuses are hard to find. If you want to cultivate a genius of the direct line, it is even more difficult!

"There is one final assessment!" But Wen Shuai didn't really expect much from this final assessment, after all, this is the weakest group.

. . .

"Finally it's me!"

Xu Ming glanced at Lin Muqing from a distance, and sure enough, the other party was smiling gloomily at him.

"I'm being watched! I don't know what kind of trick he thought to deal with me, but this time I want to enter the Feiyun Martial Arts Pavilion, I'm afraid it will be very difficult!" Xu Ming also had no good way, "The only way is to attack the enemy with soldiers. The

water is coming to Tuyan! If I am exceptionally eye-catching in the assessment of the waiting meeting, and even stick to the last one, maybe they will have to recruit me!"

Although the admission assessment is tricky, it should not be too blatant in general, otherwise it will make the elders of Feiyun Wuge have opinions, and Wu Gaofeng, who is responsible for the admission, will not be able to eat and walk around.

Therefore, if Xu Ming is really amazing, it is still possible to enter Feiyun Wu Pavilion.

boom!

The last Array Pagoda rose.

Xu Ming only felt that in a blink of an eye, all the people and scenery around him disappeared; instead, there was a room full of various weapons.

"Choose your weapon!"

arms?

There is no suspense, Xu Ming can't use any weapons.

"Then get a long gun!"

Since he didn't know how to use anything, Xu Ming naturally wanted to choose a weapon that would not only give him a sense of security, but also mighty and domineering; one inch long and one inch strong, a long spear would be a good choice.

Of course, Xu Ming chose the long spear, the main reason is that the spear is the most difficult to practice!

The gun is the most difficult to practice, so after the mastery of the gun, the power is great! As long as Xu Ming starts the "perfect battle", he will immediately be able to temporarily possess a master-level spear skill!

Imagine if Xu Ming held a long spear and hung up the "perfect battle", wouldn't he immediately swept away thousands of troops? And this is incomparable with other weapons such as knives and swords.

With the weapon in hand, Xu Ming quickly entered the second floor and began to break through.

Climbing the tower is actually an assessment of the candidates' comprehensive strength, including testing strength, testing speed, testing agility, etc., as well as actual combat assessments with Eudemons.

Xu Ming's cultivation has been hung up all the way, and it is extremely solid; and the exercises he cultivates, "Break the World", are very impressive when he hears it. Even if the "perfect battle" is not activated, it is difficult to find an opponent in the same level; it is naturally not a problem to climb the tower.

However, it was not Xu Ming who climbed the ninth floor first, but a pair of twin brothers, Lin Yan and Lin Miao.

"Lin Miao, the young people look down on us too much, don't they? Sneak attack on an outside practice 4th turn, and we both are sent out together!" On the empty ninth floor, there were only the two of them, and the impatient Lin Yan couldn't help complaining.

"This can only show how much the young man wants that person to die!" Lin Miao's character was very calm, "You can't have this attitude when you're doing errands for a while, you must be careful!"

"I know! The two of us came from a remote sideline of the Lin family. We must have no talent or background. If it weren't for the youth, I'm afraid we wouldn't be able to enter Feiyun Wuge in our lifetime! Now the youth has something to tell us, of course we want to. Do it wholeheartedly!"

"now it's right!"

The strength of Lin Yan and Lin Miao can only be regarded as medium in the Rank 5 external training; although they can climb to the top of the Rank 5 assessment tower, but they want to rely on their strength to become the outer disciples of the Feiyun Martial Arts Pavilion, few.

However, even if it is the weakest Rank 5, it can easily be crushed against Rank 4. During the Rank 6 during the training phase, every rank is a transformation of life.

"Huh?" Du Lao, who had lowered his eyes, whispered in surprise, "There are actually two boys practicing 5th rank outside, it seems a bit tricky!"

However, this kind of thing can often be seen when Feiyun Wuge is new, and it can be regarded as an unspoken rule of tacit approval. Moreover, in the whole scene, except for a few super experts such as Old Man Du and Palace Master Gu, the eyesight of others could not judge the accurate cultivation of Lin Yan and Lin Miao.

Not long after that, there were candidates who went up to the ninth floor one after another. But this batch of candidates who came up first were not in a hurry, because they all understood that those who could reach the top so quickly would not be easy to deal with.

Brothers Lin Yan and Lin Miao also stood in the corner low-key, not in a hurry. Their mission is only one – take advantage of the chaos and kill Xu Ming with a sneak attack!

"The ninth floor!" Xu Ming successfully climbed to the top after beheading a fox-shaped monster that had transformed into a formation. "There are already more than a dozen people!"

Xu Ming glanced around vigilantly, and then found a relatively safe place to stand.

Then soon, the candidates who reached the top sprang up like mushrooms after rain; when the number of candidates on the ninth floor reached more than 70, I don't know who couldn't stand it first, and the first shot was taken.

Bah!

The sound of a sword crashing broke the tranquility of the field, and the candidates took action one after another; almost instantly, some weaker ones saw blood.

Not far from Xu Ming, a candidate with a narrow-bladed long knife approached rapidly, apparently trying to get close to Xu Ming's long spear.

"Go away!" Xu Ming directly and unskilledly swung the barrel of his gun and smashed it.

In terms of strength, Xu Ming was already stronger than the candidate with the narrowblade long-knife, and the long spear smashed him furiously, causing him to fly back several steps.

"What a powerful force!" The candidates for the narrow-blade long knife only felt numb in the tiger's mouth, and also realized that Xu Ming was a hard persimmon that was not easy to handle.

However, as the number of candidates who climbed to the ninth floor continued to increase, Xu Ming was also unable to stay on his own, and he was forced to join the melee without knowing it.

Although Xu Ming wanted to be amazed and even fight to the end, he always felt that Lin Muqing must have arranged some means to deal with him, so he also kept his back, not in a hurry to start the "perfect battle".

"what!"

"Go to hell!"

"I surrender!"

The sound of fighting, screams, and the sound of swords crashing constantly sounded.

Some candidates realized the danger and immediately conceded defeat, and were sent back to the first floor by the formation. There are also some candidates who have not

had time to show their full strength and are unwilling to admit defeat. As a result, they hesitated and died in the hands of other candidates who were red-eyed.

Lin Yan and Lin Miao were not in a hurry to use their full strength, they just parried and moved towards Xu Ming's position quietly.

"Hehe..." Lin Muqing, who was watching the battle outside, looked at the performance of the two Lin Yan brothers with satisfaction, "Two outsiders practice 5th rank, if they have no intentions, and sneak attack on one outsider and practice 4th rank, it doesn't make sense to die! Hmph, I still want to mess around. Enter Feiyun Martial Pavilion? It's true that there is a way to heaven and you don't go, and there is no way to go to hell!"

The battle on the ninth floor continues.

Maybe it was Xu Ming's performance that was a little better, which made the people around him feel the pressure of competition. There were three candidates attacking Xu Ming from three directions at the same time.

In an instant, Xu Ming's pressure surged!

If he was bare-handed, Xu Ming could barely parry; but now, everyone has weapons in hand, and Xu Ming can't play big guns. If he wants him to fight three with one, Xu Ming just wants to say — Chen and concubine can't do it. here!

"Right now!"

I don't know when the brothers Lin Yan and Lin Miao who had arrived behind Xu Ming, burst out at the same time in an extremely tacit understanding.

The swordsmanship of the two, one masculine and one sinister, was extremely fast; with such an unexpected sneak attack from behind, Xu Ming might have been attacked before he even had time to admit defeat!

"Okay!" Lin Muqing couldn't help but let out a low voice.

The bystander is clear, in his opinion, this time, Xu Ming will definitely die, and there is no chance to admit defeat!

"Five people attacked one?" Although the area where Xu Ming was located was only a small part of the battlefield, UU read www.uukanshu. com, but there were still many people who happened to see it, and they couldn't help but hold a moment of silence for Xu Ming, "This kid must have offended someone who shouldn't be offended, otherwise he wouldn't be targeted like this!"

Just when everyone who saw this scene thought that Xu Ming would surely die, Xu Ming himself also felt an incomparably huge crisis!

In the blink of an eye, Xu Ming didn't even have time to shout "admit defeat".

"Damn it, the people arranged by Lin Muqing are so ruthless!" Xu Ming affirmed that the two opponents who suddenly came out behind him were definitely prepared.

At this point, Xu Ming only had the last hole card left.

"Perfect Battle' hangs, open!"

As if time stood still, Xu Ming felt that his perspective had completely changed!

The surrounding world seemed to suddenly become incomparably clear; the moves of others seemed to start to slow down and became full of flaws.

Xu Ming even felt that facing the siege of five opponents in all directions, front, back, left and right, it was such a dead end and desperate situation, and he had a hundred ways to break out of it!

Of course, this is an exaggeration, but Xu Ming really feels that it is not difficult to break the game!

I saw Xu Ming's wrist flicked the spear shaft strangely, and the spear swept along a strange trajectory; the spear tip appeared incomparably delicately at five spatial points, and these five spatial points were the weakest points of the five besiegers. point.

Many people didn't see what was going on at all, they only felt that Xu Ming had broken out of the game in a flash.

Du Lao, who kept his eyes down and looked sleepy, suddenly stared into two big duck eggs: "How is it possible!?"

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