Break Into Another World

#Chapter 11 – 20

Read Break Into Another World Chapter 11

Chapter 11: , Close To "Into The Micro"

"What's the matter, Elder Du?" The third prince, Wenshuai, immediately noticed the strangeness of Elder Du.

"do not speak!"

Du Lao closed his eyes again, but he couldn't calm down for a long time: "How is it possible? He is only fifteen years old, and he has only practiced four turns. How can he have such a marksmanship, such a state?"

You must know that even Du Lao himself, who is known as the legend of Feiyun Kingdom, has spent decades to reach such a state!

Du Lao secretly glanced in the direction of Lin Muqing and Wu Gaofeng, and saw that although their faces were surprised and shocked, they obviously didn't really realize what Xu Ming's performance just now meant.

"Fortunately, there are no elder-level figures in Feiyun Wuge to attend this new recruitment!"

Du Lao secretly breathed a sigh of relief, because only innate masters could understand Xu Ming's horror. Like Wu Gaofeng, the person in charge of the outer cabinet, although the cultivation base has already been completed in internal training, he can't understand it at all!

"And it seems that he and Lin Muqing have a good holiday..."

Du Lao narrowed his eyes slightly and said with a voice transmission: "Third prince, we have found a treasure this time! And it is a real treasure! His talent is something I have only seen in my life; his future achievements will never be in my hands. Down!"

"Ah?" Wen Shuai couldn't believe his ears.

In his impression, although Old Man Du seems to be lighthearted, he is actually a very proud person. He has never seen Old Man Du make such a high evaluation of anyone! Moreover, when Du Lao usually speaks, he will not say it to death; but this time, Du Lao

has used words such as "only seen in his life" and "never", which shows Du Lao's inner agitation at this time!

"You don't make a sound, it's like you don't know what to do!" Du Lao continued to voice transmission, "It's the one who just shot five people back, two of them are still practicing 5th rank outside, just watch it carefully.!"

Wen Shuai of course understood Du Lao's intentions, and he pretended to be nothing, but his eyes were fixed on Xu Ming; his hands trembled slightly with excitement — money is easy to get, genius is hard to find! He was thirsty for talents, and this time, he finally found a true genius!

And the next step, what he needs to do is to find a way to draw this talented young man over.

"That's right!" Du Lao added, "Go back and check the origin of this young man, and whether there is any holiday between him and Lin Muqing."

Wen Shuai nodded quietly.

After saying this, Old Man Du put all his attention on Xu Ming. He wanted to see if Xu Ming was lucky enough to display the marksmanship just now, or if he really had a real talent to learn.

Of course, even if it was a fluke, it was enough to prove Xu Ming's talent. Change to someone with less talent, call him a fluke, and he won't come out by luck!

However, the more he looked at it, the more shocked Du Lao was.

"Dacheng-level marksmanship! Dacheng-level body skills! It's close to the realm of 'subtle'... Even if you start training from the womb, you shouldn't be so perverted..." Du Lao's eyes were complicated, "Such a genius is definitely not Chi Zhong. Feiyun Country can't tolerate him at all! I'm afraid even among those superpowers, he is the top genius!"

When Du Lao was young, he traveled all over the world, and also went to the wider world outside Feiyun Country, and also met some geniuses of great powers; but in Du Lao's opinion, even those geniuses are still inferior to Xu Ming.

Just as shocked as Old Man Du, there were Palace Master Gu and Qin Ran, the maid, who were outside the crowd.

"One step away from 'Wei'?" Although Qin Ran is a maid, he is a genuine congenital expert, "How could such a small place like Feiyun Kingdom be so evil?"

Palace Master Gu smiled incomprehensibly: "This time I came to Feiyun Country, I didn't come in vain!"

As soon as Xu Ming's plug-in was activated, the next battle became no suspense. In just a few rounds, the three candidates who joined forces to deal with him couldn't hold back and conceded defeat one after another.

Lin Yan and Lin Miao are of course not Xu Ming's opponents. It's a pity that the two of them practiced 5th rank, but were beaten by Xu Ming who practiced 4th rank. I don't know if they will be abused and affect their future martial arts practice.

"Is this kid really practicing 4th rank?" Lin Yan and Lin Miao wanted to cry without tears, "Could it be that the young man deliberately gave us an impossible task?"

Bah!

Bah!

The two struggled for more than a dozen rounds, and finally their weapons were shot into the air.

"Death!" Xu Ming's eyes were cold.

After digesting the remaining memories, Xu Ming integrated a lot of the values of this world. For example, in this world, fighting and killing is a very common thing.

Therefore, when Xu Ming is fighting, he can really kill!

"Admit defeat!"

"Admit defeat!"

Lin Yan and Lin Miao shouted almost simultaneously.

"This, this, what's the situation?" The sudden change made Lin Muqing completely dumbfounded, and he didn't recover until the two brothers Lin Yan lost.

However, Lin Muqing had limited strength and limited vision. He was stunned for a long time and couldn't understand why Xu Ming was so strong.

"Brother Wu?"

Lin Muqing looked at Wu Gaofeng, but Wu Gaofeng was also at a loss.

Then, Lin Muqing secretly glanced at Wen Shuai and Du Lao again, but saw their faces as usual, as if they didn't notice Xu Ming's outburst at all.

"The strength that this kid just showed, I'm afraid it's close to rank six!"

Lin Muqing could not accurately judge Xu Ming's strength, he could only infer from Xu Ming's fights with others. However, what he had guessed was quite accurate. At this time, Xu Ming's strength was almost the same as if he was training at Rank 5, and it was hard to find an opponent, but he was a little short of Rank 6.

"Humph!" Lin Muqing snorted coldly, and the murderous aura in Xu Ming's eyes became more intense, "It's hidden too deep, such an enemy must not be kept! – Don't you want to enter Feiyun Martial Arts Pavilion? I will let you in! When martial law is lifted in the country, I will kill you at all costs!"

"Brother Wu, do me a favor again!"

"This..." Of course Wu Gaofeng knew what Lin Muqing was going to say, "He was so amazing that he turned him away, in case any elder was upset..."

"If there are any consequences, I will bear everything! This kid is too tolerant, I can't keep him, I will kill him when I turn around!"

"Then... Okay, think of a speech."

"The rhetoric is not simple? Just say he is taking banned drugs!" Lin Muqing said indifferently.

"All right!"

Although Wu Gaofeng agreed, he knew in his heart that Xu Ming was definitely not taking banned drugs. Because taking the banned drugs only increases his strength; and Xu Ming obviously won by skill, and his strength is still at the level of Rank 4.

"What about him!" Wu Gaofeng was used to doing this kind of thing for a long time, and he didn't feel guilty at all when he did it this time, "But this kid is so fierce as if he had taken banned drugs! It's a pity, I offended Lin Mu. Qing, you won't live long!"

In the next assessment, Xu Ming appeared to be very relaxed – after seeing his record of one abuse and five, the candidates around didn't dare to provoke him at all!

Moreover, the other candidates thought that, based on Xu Ming's performance just now, he might have already taken away a quota; even if they attacked him together and sent Xu Ming back to the first floor, it would be impossible for Xu Ming to lose that quota—simply put, it is completely meaningless to do something to Xu Ming.

It's just that the candidates on the ninth floor didn't know, because Lin Muqing was a distraction, no matter how amazing Xu Ming's performance was, it was no use.

"Uh, wasn't it too high-profile just now?" Xu Ming found that a circle of no-man's land had formed around him, and each candidate was hiding from himself like a plague.

"Damn, you avoid me earlier, and you won't waste my 'perfect battle'; I only have one chance to use it for free!" Xu Ming was not without depression, and UU reading www.uukanshu.com opened a "perfect battle" once. "Battle" is very expensive, equivalent to hanging up for ten days!

For example, Xu Ming is now practicing 4th rank outside, and for a "perfect battle", he needs to hang up at forty points. After using it for free this time, even if Xu Ming spent all his wealth, he would not be able to start a "perfect battle"!

"However, once the 'Perfect Battle' is suspended, it is really powerful!" Xu Ming could not wait to have a few more opponents to make himself feel good.

Fortunately, soon, another new candidate reached the ninth floor.

Some candidates who appeared not far from Xu Ming, saw that Xu Ming's business was deserted and no one was paying attention, so they all joined up ignorantly. Fortunately, Xu Ming was not a murderous madman, so he wouldn't be ruthless against these innocent candidates. He just teased them lightly and didn't let them admit defeat, and sent them to play with other candidates.

The candidates who were "released" by Xu Ming were naturally both fearful and grateful to Xu Ming. And Xu Ming's expert demeanor was quietly imprinted in their hearts; there were even a few who could often recall Xu Ming's light-hearted expert image at this time many years later.

Xu Ming, who was hanging on "Perfect Battle", undoubtedly fought to the end. Even at the end stage, the remaining eight candidates joined forces to deal with Xu Ming, but they were still defeated.

After the assessment, Wu Gaofeng stood up.

"A total of 100 candidates for the fourth rank outside training can become my outer disciples of Feiyun Wuge!"

Wu Gaofeng controlled the talisman, and one hundred selected candidates reappeared on the ninth floor of the Array Pagoda, and also appeared in the projection for everyone to see.

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Chapter 12: , Gu Hanmo

The hundred selected candidates who reappeared on the ninth floor had different expressions. Some were taken for granted, while others were surprised.

"Good job!"

"Great!"

The group of relatives and friends of the selected candidates burst into cheers one after another.

"Haha, my son has entered Feiyun Martial Pavilion, I think who would dare to look down on our Xiao family in the future!" A middle-aged man with a bare beard danced and laughed.

His son is a boy with a knife.

The young man was full of suffocation: "Hey, bitch, dare to revoke my marriage! Now that I am a member of Feiyun Wuge, what kind of woman will I find in the future? But well... I will definitely make you regret it, for you what he did!"

A similar situation also happened to several selected candidates.

For many ordinary people, being able to become the outer disciple of Feiyun Wu Pavilion can be said to be a step to the sky! Because under the training of Feiyun Wuge, they can almost 100% break through the external training and step into the internal training!

Internal training and external training are very different; internal martial arts practitioners, no matter where they are placed in Feiyun Kingdom, are all masters!

Moreover, the internal martial arts practitioners from Feiyun Martial Arts Pavilion are not only better in combat than those from the wild road, but what is even more frightening is that they will have many classmates and friends who are also master internal training masters!

If anyone is bullied, these classmates and friends will immediately support them from all directions!

"Huh? Palace Master?" Qin Ran exclaimed, "That monster was not selected!"

"I found it!" Palace Master Gu said with a smile, "Needless to say, someone must have done something!"

"Is that Wu Gaofeng stupid? Such a monster would dare to keep it out!"

"This is not good, and it also saves me and Feiyun Wuge dignitaries!"

Wen Shuai and Du Lao's thoughts have always been on Xu Ming; but when the results of the selection came out, they searched back and forth several times, but did not find Xu Ming.

"Failed?"

Wen Shuai and Du Lao looked at each other, and both saw a hint of joy in each other's eyes.

"It's good to lose!"

The eldest prince's influence in Feiyun Martial Pavilion is very strong. If Xu Ming is not defeated, it will definitely be a little harder for Wen Shuai to win him over.

"Such an amazing performance is still unsuccessful. It is almost certain that there must be a festival between him and Lin Muqing!" Du Lao said in a voice transmission, "This Lin Muqing belongs to the line of the first prince, and his enemy is us. friend!"

"Um!"

"I just don't know..." Elder Du sighed secretly, "Do we have so much time to wait for him to grow up..."

There were also many martial artists at the scene, who were amazed by Xu Ming's performance just now. These people searched for a while, but they didn't see Xu Ming being selected, and they started talking; many of them were very loud, and they directly questioned the fairness of Feiyun Wu Pavilion's admission.

"Be quiet and listen to me!" Wu Gaofeng stood up and shouted without blushing, "The boy you were talking about with a gun, after verification, we determined that he took banned drugs!"

Taking banned drugs?

The crowd was stunned.

Then, the pot exploded on the spot.

"Damn it, I'll just say it!" Some martial artists were jealous of Xu Ming's talent, and now hearing Wu Gaofeng say this, he immediately shouted excitedly, "I just said how can the 4th rank outside practice be so powerful?, It turned out to be taking banned drugs!"

"It's really shameful to actually cheat in the assessment, but fortunately, the master of the martial arts has a clear view of the situation!" Wu Gaofeng is the person in charge of the outer cabinet, and there are people who flatter him. Wu Gaofeng himself, of course, is also happy to hear such a misunderstood title. "Master Wu, what is the name of that shameless person?"

"Yes, Martial Pavilion Master, expose him, so that he can't enter other martial arts!"

Wu Gaofeng put on a sympathetic attitude: "Young man, there are always mistakes, so I still have to give him some opportunities, I hope he can make a change in the future!"

"Master Wu is really kind!"

"The pavilion master really loves it!"

There was another burst of praise, and it was unknown which sycophants in the crowd came from.

"I know that person, his name is Xu Ming, and he is from Yicheng!" The praise had just subsided a little, and a younger brother who was arranged by Lin Muqing shouted in the crowd.

Immediately, the ignorant onlookers put a label on Xu Ming: From Yicheng, take banned drugs!

"Humph!" Lin Muqing sneered secretly, "I want to ruin your reputation first, and then when the martial law in the country is lifted, I will find another chance to kill you! Haha, hahahaha..."

When the array pagoda dissipated, Xu Ming shook his head and walked out: "Lin Muqing is really rude and direct, I am so amazing, he still refuses to let me be selected!"

"Don't let me enter Feiyun Martial Pavilion, the big deal is that I will go to the Wilderness Martial House!" Xu Ming had heard that the Wilderness Martial House, although it seems to be inferior to the Feiyun Martial Arts Pavilion, has a deeper foundation and a status in the capital of the country. He was even more detached, "It's just that I haven't put up a point to start another perfect battle now. I don't know if I can successfully pass the entrance examination of the Wilderness Martial House."

However, Xu Ming is still very confident. After all, among the peers, there are not many stronger than him. Moreover, the effect of the "Perfect Battle" link is still continuing; in this state, Xu Ming's realm is also growing rapidly – this is the additional benefit brought by the "Perfect Battle" link.

"Um?"

Suddenly, UU reading www.uukanshu.com Xu Ming realized that many people around him were staring at him, and their eyes were still very strange.

Listen carefully-

"Look, it's him, he's the one who took banned drugs to participate in the assessment!"

"What a shame!"

"Without strength, I also want to enter Feiyun Martial Arts Pavilion!"

. . .

"It seems that they are talking about me? Taking banned drugs?" Xu Ming looked at the contemptuous eyes from all directions, and the mocking smile of Lin Muqing on the stage, and immediately understood, "It must be Lin Muqing's masterpiece... There is nothing to say. Yes, since I came to this world, he and I have been in an endless situation! – Just laugh, if I don't die, you die!"

In what thousands of people pointed out, Xu Ming took a steady step and walked out in a hurry, as if everything around him had nothing to do with him at all.

"Just give me time, and these people will naturally know how stupid they are now!"

Of course, there were also a few wise warriors at the scene, and they smelled that there was definitely something tricky about Xu Ming's loss. But it was precisely because they smelled the tricks that several spies who had planned to invite Xu Ming were stunned and didn't dare to invite them – they didn't dare to offend Wu Gaofeng!

When Xu Ming walked out of the crowd, a voice suddenly sounded in his ear: "Boy, I'm getting more and more optimistic about you!"

Xu Ming's eyes widened: "Sound transmission is an innate master!"

He looked around, but found nothing.

"Don't be blind, there are so many people here, it's inconvenient for me to meet you!" The voice transmission sounded again, "Go and wait for me at home! I – Wild Martial Mansion, Gu Hanmo!"

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Chapter 13:, Master

"Gu Hanmo? This name is a bit familiar, I seem to have heard it somewhere."

Xu Ming thought about it carefully, and then suddenly widened his eyes: "Isn't the palace lord of the Wild Martial Palace called Gu Hanmo?"

How could Palace Master Gu Hanmo pay attention to me and transmit the voice to me in person? – Xu Ming felt very incredible.

"Could it be that someone was playing with me?"

From Xu Ming's point of view, he was only practicing 4th rank outside the district, not even a martial artist inside; even if his performance was a bit amazing, he wouldn't have alarmed the big guy who saw the dragon but didn't see the end!

"However, sound transmission is the patent of innate masters! Which innate master would be idle and have nothing to do, and deliberately come to tease me! – What's the matter, go home and wait!"

Xu Ming is not worried that the congenital master who secretly transmits sound will do him badly, because... Is he worthy?

If the congenital master really wants to be detrimental to himself, there is no need to talk nonsense with himself, just move his finger, and he will die.

. . .

As soon as Xu Ming stepped into the house on his front foot, two people followed him on his back.

One is a graceful **** swinging a folding fan, and the other is his maidservant.

"They are all masters!"

The effect of Xu Ming's "perfect battle" was still going on. The two of them were able to follow him to his home without realizing it. It could be seen that the strength of both of them far surpassed him.

"Who are the two...?"

Xu Ming did not connect the two to Gu Hanmo. After all, in his opinion, the legendary savage Martial Palace Master Gu should be an old senior with immortal style.

"Us?" The **** smiled evilly, "Didn't I just transmit the voice to you? I—Wild Martial House, Gu Hanmo!"

Xu Ming's eyes widened: "You are Gu Han... Palace Master!?"

"Why, you don't believe it?" Gu Hanmo, the playboy, found a place to sit down on his own, as if he was in his own home.

Qin Ran stood by the side in an orderly manner.

"I can't believe it..." Xu Ming said frankly, "However, your voice is indeed the one you just transmitted to me; you are a congenital expert, so you can't make fun of me! So... I have to believe it."

"Haha, then you just believe it!"

"Yes!" Xu Ming nodded, but he was unavoidably surprised – this Palace Master Gu was so young, and judging from his age, he didn't seem to be much older than himself.

How on earth did he cultivate! ?

"I just can't figure out why Palace Master Gu is looking for me."

Gu Hanmo didn't answer immediately, but put the folding fan away and stared at Xu Ming for a while, as if he wanted to see through him.

"Who is your master?" Gu Hanmo suddenly asked.

Master?

Xu Ming was startled when asked, "I don't have a master!"

"Oh, the acting is not bad!" Gu Han smiled and said, "The expression is particularly good – first blank, then surprised and surprised, and then back to blank!"

"Palace Master Gu, I really don't have a master..." Xu Ming couldn't help laughing and laughing, how could he be good at acting?

"It's okay for you to fool others, fool me? It's still a little bit worse!" Although Gu Hanmo was the Palace Master of the Wilderness Martial Palace at a young age, he didn't have the slightest bit of air; he chatted with Xu Ming as casually as a friend. "Your spear technique, your movement technique, your realm... If you say that you don't have a master, you can learn without a teacher, then I've been cultivating for so many years, haven't I cultivated to a dog?"

" . . . "

Xu Ming had a hard time explaining it. Could it be that he told Gu Hanmo that he had actually hung up just now? Of course, Xu Ming estimated that even if he said this, the Palace Master Gu would not believe it, and would still insist that he had a master.

"Okay, don't hide it, these days, who doesn't have a few masters!" Gu Hanmo said again, "I know, your master must be a hidden master in some corner of the world, who taught you martial arts, but he doesn't allow you Name him, right?"

"Uh..." Xu Ming was speechless, this Palace Master Gu has a really rich imagination, and also has a woman-like heart of gossip.

"If you don't say it, you will acquiesce!" Gu Hanmo said self-righteously, "Actually, I fully understand your situation! Because I also had a similar experience, an old man who appeared out of nowhere, insisted on accepting me as a disciple. Don't let me mention him to the outside world! Hey, if you don't let me mention it, I will mention it; no, he has nothing to do with me!"

"..." Xu Ming felt that he could no longer speak.

"Forget it, you're still young, it's normal to not dare to say it, and I won't ask you any more! When you grow up and have more courage, you will naturally talk about it everywhere!"

"I'm still young?" There are several black lines on Xu Ming's face, "I'm not necessarily much younger than you, right?"

"Yeah!" Gu Hanmo raised his brows, "But who told you that your cultivation base is so low now, I am a dignified senior, who said you are small, but you are not convinced?"

"Served... served!" Xu Ming really didn't expect that the mansion master of the Wild Martial Mansion was a child who didn't even grow his hair.

"Since he wants to misunderstand my master who has a hidden master behind me, let him misunderstand me!"

Xu Ming even wondered if he was looking for an opportunity to spread this rumor. In this way, it is not only equivalent to finding a backer for himself, so that others do not dare to easily attack him; at the same time, he also provides a perfect explanation for his perverted marksmanship, movement, and realm.

"Just take it!" Gu Hanmo smugly said, "Let's get down to business—guess why I came to you this time!"

"What purpose can I have, let me join the Wilderness Martial House and hang out with you!" In front of such a funny mansion master, Xu Ming didn't need to pretend to be serious, UU read www. uukanshu.com simply said whatever they thought.

"Well, yes, I'm enlightened!" Gu Hanmo looked at Xu Ming with increasing satisfaction. Obviously, Xu Ming's personality was very much to his taste, "That's it! Five days later, just come to the Wilderness Martial House to report directly!"

After speaking, Gu Hanmo stood up and left.

"Uh? I'm leaving now? Don't sit for a while?" Xu Ming really felt that he couldn't keep up with Gu Hanmo's rhythm.

"I've asked everything that I should ask, and said everything I should say. Why should I stay here? Could it be that I'll give you a chance to flatter the Palace Master? Hahaha, go!"

Gu Hanmo took eight-character steps, shook the folding fan, and walked away, leaving only a back to Xu Ming, who was already stunned.

"Palace Master Gu is too direct to speak, right? However, it is interesting to make friends with such people, there are not so many twists and turns!" Xu Ming stood at the door and watched Gu Hanmo leave, "Palace Master Gu... wait. Come on, soon, my cultivation will catch up with you!"

The plug-in is in hand, I have it in the world! Xu Ming has this confidence completely.

"correct!"

Suddenly, Xu Ming narrowed his eyes and looked at the back of Gu Hanmo leaving, a wicked smile flashed across his mouth: "This Palace Master Gu is so mysterious, he must have an extraordinary origin, and he just happened to try the last of the three basic functions of plug-ins on him. —"

"Explore!"

Xu Ming threw away a probe, and immediately, a series of information about Gu Hanmo was fed back to his mind.

"What!? It turned out to be...!? I'm going!" Xu Ming looked straight at Young Master Gu who was swaggering away, "This is too fierce..."

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Chapter 14: , Na Ring

"Gu Hanmo, fifteen years old, in the early stage of cultivation, with a realm of 'into the micro', good at swordsmanship, unique skills..."

These messages are all about the analysis of Gu Hanmo's strength; after a long list, they basically explained Gu Hanmo's unique skills, weaknesses and other aspects.

"What, only fifteen years old?" Xu Ming felt that Gu Hanmo should not be much older than himself, but he never expected that the other party was the same age as him, "Fifteen years old is in the early innate, what kind of evil talent is this? ..."

But then, a blockbuster message that made Xu Ming even more jaw-dropping came down:

"...The original name is 'Gu Minmo', the only daughter of the sect master of the Wilderness Sect, and now she is disguised as the Master of the Wilderness Wufu of the Feiyun Kingdom. The purpose is to discover talents and bring them back to the Wilderness Sect for training..."

"I wipe... Gu Hanmo? Gu Minmo? Only daughter?..." Xu Ming always thought that he was talking with a pure man just now;

"...He is upright, doesn't have much scheming, and doesn't have any ill will towards the host; it has been identified as a friend worthy of in-depth communication. This investigation is over."

Xu Ming was shocked by the fact that Palace Master Gu was a girl, and he couldn't come back to his senses for a long time.

"Xiaohang's investigation function is really sharp! After one investigation, almost all the details of the mysterious Palace Master Gu will be known to me..."

People's hearts are the most unpredictable things; if you make friends with bad intentions, when they are sold, they will help you count the money!

And with the function of "probing", Xu Ming no longer has to worry about making friends accidentally!

"It seems that Gu Hanmo probably thinks that my talent is not bad, and he has plans to take me to the Wild Wilderness Sect." Xu Ming did not know the Wild Wilderness Sect, but he estimated that it should be a big force no weaker than Feiyun Nation. I heard that there is an incomparably vast world outside Feiyun Kingdom; if you want to come to the Wilderness Sect, it belongs to that place."

For the Wilderness Sect, Xu Ming had vague expectations.

. . .

The meal must be eaten one bite at a time, and the road must be taken step by step.

Although he is full of expectations for the outside world, what Xu Ming can do now is to cultivate!

There is an "offline hang-up" in the improvement of the cultivation base, and Xu Ming does not need to worry about it; but the improvement of the realm requires Xu Ming to do it himself.

Realm is a very ethereal thing; it seems that there is no other way to improve the realm, but to rely on "enlightenment". To put it simply: if you realize it, you realize it, and if you don't realize it, you don't realize it.

Well, that's what happened, did you get it?

Anyway, Xu Ming was confused and confused.

Fortunately, the state of "perfect battle" will last for a long time; Xu Ming is now comprehending the realm from the perspective of "perfect battle".

Benedict! Benedict! Benedict!

There was a knock on the door.

"It's weird, who would come to me at night?" Xu Ming was a little puzzled. There were only a few people he knew in the capital, "Is it Xu Kai? Or Chi Xue?"

However, Xu Ming felt that it should not be the case. Xu Kai went out of the mission and didn't come back so early; as for Chi Xue, it was even more impossible.

As for the enemies, neither; because those enemies of Xu Ming didn't even know how to knock on the door, and they always kicked in directly.

"Which one?"

Xu Ming asked suspiciously, and got up to open the door.

The door opened, and what caught my eye were two "celebrity faces".

"Who are you...?" Xu Ming met during the day Naxin assessment, and heard a lot of people talking about them, "Third prince? Elder Du?"

Xu Ming asked in disbelief.

He couldn't imagine how, with their noble identities, how could they knock on his door at night.

"Could it be that someone deliberately dressed up like them to play with me?" Xu Ming thought blankly, "But there is no benefit from playing with me..."

Moreover, the appearance can be dressed up, but the nobleness and elegance of the third prince, and the gentleness of Du Lao – such a temperament cannot be dressed up.

Fortunately, in the daytime, Xu Ming had already flirted with the lord Gu of the Savage Martial House; at this time, seeing Wen Shuai and Du Lao, although they were shocked, they were not too rude.

"Third prince, Elder Du, please come in and tell me!" Xu Ming didn't ask any further questions, just put on a gesture of invitation.

Entering the house, the guests and the host sat down, made some tea, chatted a few times, and got to know each other. Both Wen Shuai and Du Lao are very easy-going, and they are completely interacting with Xu Ming.

"You two are here?" Xu Ming asked directly.

Whether it is Wen Shuai or Du Yude and Du Lao, they are the top figures in the entire Feiyun Kingdom; and Xu Ming is just a martial arts practitioner outside the bottom. Of course Xu Ming didn't think that they came to him for tea and chat on purpose.

Du Lao took a sip of tea and looked at Xu Ming: "Dare to ask, who is the master?"

Who is your master?

Xu Ming was speechless – why did everyone think that there was a master behind them, and they all inquired about it as soon as they came up.

"Every expert with discernment feels that there is someone behind me who is giving advice; it seems that I must step up and make up a story of "Me and Master"!"

Although he had planned to create a master to be his backer, Xu Ming also knew that such a non-existent master should not be moved out too early, and he had to maintain a sense of mystery in order to fool people.

So, Xu Ming showed a "complex" expression of confusion at first, then surprise, and then confusion: "Master? I don't have a master!"

The truth is often not believed by others. After listening to Du Lao, he laughed and said: "It's still pretending! I know, it must be inconvenient for you to disclose your master's information, right?"

"No!" Xu Ming insisted.

"Well, just pretend you don't have it!" Du Lao said this, but it was obviously perfunctory, "Actually, when I was young, when I was traveling around, I also had a hidden master; and you The situation is the same now, UU reading www.uukanshu.com he doesn't allow me to mention him!"

I'm dizzy!

Xu Ming became more and more speechless – why does it feel like there is a mysterious master behind everyone?

Du Lao smiled mysteriously and continued: "Your master doesn't mind you receiving gifts, right?"

Xu Ming was stunned: "What do you mean?"

"Haha..." Du Lao smiled.

At this time, the third prince, Wenshuai, stretched out his hand in front of Xu Ming: "Brother Xu, little thought!"

Wen Shuai's palm is a ring.

"Ring?" Xu Ming's mind was open, and he thought horribly, "What's the situation? This handsome Wen, is he going to propose to me?"

wrong!

Marriage proposal should not say "marry me", not "little idea"! Moreover, Wen Shuaigui is the third prince of Feiyun Kingdom, what kind of man can't be found?

Xu Ming pouted twice in his heart: "I'll go! This ring is not ordinary!"

"This is... Na Jie?" Xu Ming asked carefully.

The preciousness of the ring, there is no doubt that it is only available to congenital masters, and few internal martial arts practitioners have it! A navy ring cannot even be measured in terms of money.

However, when Xu Ming saw the ring in Wen Shuai's palm, he thought of Na Jie.

"That's right!" Wen Shuai affirmed.

"It's really a ring!"

From the past life to this life, Xu Mingke has always fantasized that one day he will be able to own a ring. And now, there is one placed in front of him, at his fingertips.

But Xu Ming didn't dare to pick it up, because he still didn't know what it meant to receive this ring.

"Brother Wen, this is too precious!"

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Chapter 15: , Gold 2

Wen Shuai was slightly startled: "Brother Xu is joking!"

"It's just a mere collection ring, and it's not worth much!" Wen Shuai said, "Also, if I guess correctly, Brother Xu, before you go out, the things on your body must have been confiscated by Master, right? Otherwise, no. As for you don't even have a ring in your hand!"

"Uh..." Xu Ming was speechless.

This third prince's imagination is too rich, not only insisted that there must be a hidden master behind him, but even "calculated" that his own ring was taken away by the master.

However, logically speaking, Wen Shuai's series of ideas are flawless:

If there is no expert training, how could Xu Ming have such a state at such a young age.

Since there are masters to train, why are they so poor that they don't even have a ring? The only explanation is that the ring was taken away before they came out to practice.

As for why you have to take away the tax, it goes without saying that there must be too many good things in the tab; if you don't pay it, the meaning of the experience will be greatly reduced!

"I know Brother Xu, you definitely don't like a mere acceptance ring, but when you go out, it's inconvenient to not have an acceptance ring after all, isn't it!"

Although Xu Ming said he didn't want it, he actually wanted to accept the acceptance ring for a long time. Seeing that Wen Shuai had to give it to himself now, he had no choice but to accept it "reluctantly".

"What's the fun of it then?"

Xu Ming said that he was embarrassed, but his hand was not idle. He had already taken the Na ring, and with a swipe of his fingertips, he squeezed out a drop of blood and refined it directly.

"Sure enough!" Wen Shuai and Du Lao looked at each other.

When they saw Xu Ming's skillful movements when refining the Najing, they became more and more sure that Xu Ming had definitely used the Najing before, and there was definitely an expert standing behind Xu Ming!

"Third prince, this Xu Ming, you must make good friends. Maybe in the future, when you are competing for the throne, you will be a big favor for you!" Du Lao said through voice transmission.

It's just that Wen Shuai and Du Lao would never have thought that Xu Ming had never seen Na Jie before; the reason why he was able to refine and refine so easily is because he had read too many fantasy novels!

Of course, even if Xu Ming was clumsy when refining Najie, and even asked how to refine it; Wen Shuai and Du Lao, because of their preconceived notions, would definitely think that Xu Ming was deliberately pretending.

"Brother Xu!" Wen Shuai said again, "There are several sound transmissions in the ring, and I have left a mark; in the capital, no matter what happens, you can directly transmit the sound to me. As for gold, I dare not If you put more, you only put some change; if you put too much, you are afraid that it will affect your experience, but it will add to the dust!"

"Thank you very much!" Xu Ming didn't know what to say for a while, but felt that he had just met the God of Wealth today.

Of course, Xu Ming also knew that the reason why he was being treated favorably was not because of anything else, but entirely because of the strength and talent he had displayed!

Wen Shuaigui is the third prince of Feiyun Kingdom, and he personally condescended to visit him and gave him a generous gift. In the final analysis, there is only one word – profit!

Wen Shuai has a picture for himself!

This, Xu Ming doesn't mind at all! Because... he also has a picture of Yu Wenshuai!

Although Xu Ming has a plug-in in hand, his own strength is really too weak; and his enemies will not give him so much time to grow. Therefore, Xu Ming needs a friend like Wen Shuai, who can not only provide himself with force to rely on, but also "sponsor" his own upgrade.

What's more, even if the interests are not discussed, since Wen Shuai treats him with courtesy, of course Xu Ming will not show it; moreover, he is not qualified to show it.

Then, Wen Shuai chatted for a while, then got up and left. In the meantime, there was no mention of the battle for the throne or anything like that, it was purely a chat with friends.

After sending Wen Shuai away, Xu Ming began to study the acceptance ring; however, when he opened the acceptance ring, he was completely stunned: "Damn it! Ten thousand taels of gold! Is this still called change?"

"However, compared with Najie, 10,000 taels of gold can really only be considered as change..."

The value of a ring is difficult to measure in money.

"10,000 taels of gold can be exchanged for 1,000 hanging points, which is enough for me to hang up in the training phase for a long time!"

In a short period of time, Xu Ming no longer has to worry about the upgrade point.

"That's right, Xiaohang!" Xu Ming suddenly shouted in his heart, "How much can I exchange for this ring if I replace it with a hanging point?"

"It can be exchanged for 2 points and level 2 hanging points."

Level 2 hanging point?

Xu Ming finally heard the news about the level 2 hanging point.

"However, Najie can only be exchanged for 2 points of 2-level hanging points? These 2-level hanging points are too valuable, right?"

. . .

After Wen Shuai left, he returned directly to the mansion.

"Elder Du, please have some tea."

Wen Shuai and Du Lao, although they do not have the title of master and apprentice, they have the reality of mentoring and apprenticeship; when facing Lao Lao, Wen Shuai also holds the disciple ceremony.

However, Mr. Du always insisted on calling Wen Shuai "the third prince".

Soon, two black-clothed masters hurried in.

"Third prince, we have already investigated what you ordered to investigate. Xu Ming, fifteen years old, from Yicheng..."

The intelligence system in Wen Shuai's hands is still very powerful. In just one afternoon, the eight generations of Xu Ming's ancestors, the reason why Xu Ming came to the capital, etc., have all been thoroughly investigated. Even Xu Ming was beaten by Lin Han a few times, and how long each time was clear.

"Okay, I understand, you go down!"

Wen Shuai waved his hand, and the two men in black immediately disappeared.

"There is no news about his master." Wen Shuai couldn't help frowning, "Also, the news said that Xu Ming had only been practicing outside for a turn before, and it only broke out recently... This is too hidden, right? He? Why are you hiding so deep?"

Du Lao squinted and blew the tea: "Third prince, I think you still underestimate him."

"Oh?"

"Even if it was just a close encounter, I couldn't see through his true cultivation!"

"What?" Wen Shuai was shocked, but he knew how terrible Du Lao's strength was; even if he looked at the entire Feiyun Kingdom, it would be difficult to find a few more powerful than Du Lao. UU Reading www.uukanshu.com

But even Elder Du couldn't see through Xu Ming's true cultivation?

"I guess the reason why he hid so deeply should have something to do with his master!" Du Lao analyzed, "He uses a gun, and his master should be good at using guns too; there are only a few innate masters in Feiyun who are good at marksmanship., I counted it again, and it is impossible. Therefore, his master should be from outside the Feiyun country, and it is likely to avoid the enemy family; because he wants to avoid the enemy family, he has been keeping a low profile and forbearance, and even asked his apprentices to keep a low profile."

Du Lao's analysis was well-founded, and Wen Shuai nodded frequently.

Du Lao continued: "Now, Xu Ming should have achieved something in his studies, but he lacked actual combat, so his master released him to experience! And the task of experience is probably to get rid of Lin Muqing!"

Get rid of Lin Muging?

Wen Shuai said in surprise: "Lin Muqing is a direct descendant of the Lin family, and his talent is very outstanding; even if it is me, it would be very difficult to get rid of him!"

"That's why... he needs to be low-key and forbear!" Old Man Du said, "I am afraid that is the only way to complete this experience! – Since his goal is Lin Muqing, he will

undoubtedly stand on the opposite side of the first prince; even if we do not Deliberately win over, he will also help us."

"Elder Du is sharp!" Wen Shuai sighed sincerely, because he couldn't pick out any flaws in Mr. Du's analysis, which means that Mr. Du's analysis should be very close to the truth, and it may even be the truth!

However, neither Wen Shuai nor Du Lao could have imagined that what they thought was very close to the truth was actually a hundred and eighty thousand miles away from the truth. Moreover, even in their dreams, they would never have thought that Xu Ming had a plug-in on his body!

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Chapter 16: , Savage Wufu

Five days passed in the blink of an eye, and Xu Ming arrived at the Wilderness Wufu as promised.

Compared with the majestic gate of Fei Yunwu Pavilion, the gate of the Wild Martial Palace looks very shabby; but Xu Ming knows that in this era of strict style, this kind of shabby is called "context".

"I heard that the background of the Wild Martial Palace is still above the Feiyun Martial Pavilion. I don't know if it is true or not!"

With this doubt, Xu Ming walked into the Wild Martial Mansion.

There is no lively and hustle and bustle of Feiyun Martial Pavilion in the wild Martial Mansion; there are only a few hundred people in the entire Martial Mansion. It was not until he crossed a long bluestone road and came to the plaza of the Wilderness Wufu that he saw more than a hundred people gathered.

"These, presumably are the new disciples of the Savage Martial House this year!"

Every year, Wilderness Martial House only recruits more than 100 people; although the number is only one-tenth of Feiyun Martial Pavilion, all of them are elites. There are even some young people who are pretentious, and will give up taking part in the Feiyun Wu Pavilion's Naxin, and go to the Wild Martial Palace exclusively.

Xu Ming found the registration office and started reporting, and his move immediately attracted a lot of attention.

"Huh? Why is there another newcomer?"

"Yeah, why is there another one? I didn't see this person when I took the new assessment a few days ago!"

"Could it be a related account?"

"How is that possible? Wild Martial Mansion is not a messy place like Feiyun Martial Pavilion. Our mansion master, who sees the beginning and the end of the dragon, is very strict! So far, I have not heard of anyone who is They got in through relationships!"

"It is!"

A group of new disciples looked at Xu Ming and talked a lot.

"Hey? What, this person is a little familiar!" Suddenly, someone shouted, "Isn't this the person who took banned drugs when Feiyun Wuge was admitted?"

"The guy who took the banned drug? Yes, that's him! I've seen him shoot, and his marksmanship is pretty good!"

"Good marksmanship?" Someone immediately retorted, "If marksmanship is really good, would you need to take banned drugs?"

It has to be said that Lin Muqing's smear campaign was very successful. At least most of the people present at the scene that day believed that Xu Ming had taken banned drugs – after all, Xu Ming's strength at that time was beyond their understanding. Now; if you don't take banned drugs, how can you be so strong when you practice 4th Rank?

"Taking banned drugs?" There are some people around who haven't heard of this, and now, when they hear it, their faces are full of contempt, "How could a scum who took banned drugs to participate in the assessment appear in our Wild Martial Mansion? Moreover, he actually Still reporting there!"

Xu Ming, who was checking in, only felt the coldness behind him, and when he turned his head, he found that countless disdainful eyes were directed at him in the distance.

"What's the situation?" Xu Ming was a little stunned, "I'm new here, I haven't offended anyone, and I haven't done anything bad!"

However, what happened to the unprovoked contempt of this large group of people?

"Put down the pen! Who told you to report to the Wilderness Wufu?" Just as Xu Mingmeng was in the circle, a thunderous shout sounded; The big hammer that was as long as a man strode forward aggressively.

boom!

The tall boy suddenly stopped in front of Xu Ming, looked down at Xu Ming, and shouted, "Get out! Those who take banned drugs, get out of the savage martial arts!"

"What's the situation?" Xu Ming continued to be confused.

However, when he heard the words "taking banned drugs", he immediately guessed what was going on: "Damn, Lin Muqing has made me really black! Now, if you meet a group of people you don't know each other, you can actually Recognize that I'm taking banned drugs!—Damn it, taking banned drugs? I don't even know what banned drugs are, so I'm taking it!"

Xu Ming had to admit that Lin Muqing really played a good chess game, at least he succeeded in ruining his reputation. If he hadn't met such a discerning expert as Gu Hanmo, maybe he would have been so hardened to join a martial arts mansion.

"Sun Ji, what are you doing!" shouted the Wufu master who was in charge of the report. "He is the one who personally explained it to the palace master!"

"The Palace Master personally explained it?" The tall young man Sun Ji showed a stunned look on his face, "No wonder... No wonder you are able to come to our Wild Martial Mansion through a relationship, it turns out that the Palace Master personally explained it! – But Master, I am not convinced! Palace Master Can you break the rules of our Wild Martial Mansion by explaining it in person? Especially someone who takes banned drugs like this, letting him in is simply a shame for our Savage Martial Mansion!"

"What are you babbling about?" Although the master of the Wufu looked down on Xu Ming in his heart, he thought that Xu Ming was taking banned drugs; however, he never dared to neglect the person who was personally explained by the palace lord, so he even scolded Sun Ji.

"I'm done checking in, can I leave?" Xu Ming was too lazy to waste time with Sun Ji, a simple-minded "orc".

"Yes, yes." The master of Wufu made a "whatever you want" action.

"Go!?" Sun Ji stopped in front of Xu Ming, "Where are you going? Who let you go?"

"It's none of your business!" Xu Ming didn't even bother to raise his eyes, he really didn't want to communicate with a second-hand guy who had no brains.

"None of my business?"

A trace of doubt flashed in Sun Ji's eyes – yes, it's none of my business whether he took banned drugs or not!

However, this doubt just flashed past: "You scum who takes banned drugs, you are in the same martial arts mansion as you, it is a humiliation to me! You, get out of my way!"

At this time, many new disciples had already gathered around. They all believed that Xu Ming had taken banned drugs, so they looked down on Xu Ming very much, and wanted to see how he made a fool of himself.

"Idiot!" Xu Ming glanced at the big fool, "Which eye did you see that I was taking banned drugs?"

"I just heard about it anyway! The entire capital knows that you are taking banned drugs!" Sun shouted angrily, "Huh? Wait, what did you scold me just now?"

"Idiot!"

"You...you call me an idiot? How dare you call me an idiot? You...you are courting death!!" Sun Ji's eyes turned red with anger.

The onlookers around were also stunned—

"Damn it, how dare this kid scold Sun Ji?"

"Although Sun Ji has a grumpy personality, his strength is very strong, and he is the worthy first person in our group!"

"Yeah! Don't look at the fact that Sun Ji's cultivation is only Rank 5 outside, but he is born with divine power! The masters in the martial arts say that his strength is comparable to that of internal martial artists! Even those of us who practice Rank 6 outside. Yes, they are not his opponents!"

"This kid is finished! Sun excited a fire, it is a cow, but even the masters are difficult to hold!"

"Look, Sun Ji is about to get angry!"

Xu Ming observed silently.

He found that Sun Ji's mind was really slow, and even if he got angry, he had to "store energy" for a long time.

"I originally wanted to keep a low profile in the Wild Martial Mansion for a while, but now it seems that I can't keep a low profile!" Xu Ming glanced at the big stupid Sun Ji with a little pity, "If that's the case, I'll just waste some points and take you Let's take advantage of it!"

Xu Ming didn't want to be constantly bothered by people in the future, so the best way was undoubtedly – to make a name for himself!

This Sun Ji was the first of the new batch of newcomers in the Wilderness Martial House. He was stronger than Rank 6 outsiders, and he brought him to the door himself, so he just happened to be the target of Xu Ming's attack.

"What? I said you're an idiot, you're angry?" Xu Ming continued provocatively, "It's alright, if you don't agree, I'll be here at any time!"

"You challenge me?" Sun Ji's eyes turned red with anger.

"No, to be precise, I want to torture you!" Xu Ming laughed wildly.

The other disciples around were dumbfounded.

"Is this kid too crazy?"

"What's the use of madness, without strength, he is dead!"

"He probably thought that as long as he took banned drugs, UU Reading www.uukanshu.com would be invincible! But how did he know that Sun Ji was so powerful? Even if he took banned drugs, he would still be ravaged by Sun Ji!"

Even the Wufu master who was about to come up to persuade the fight was very dissatisfied with Xu Ming's arrogance: "He is a person who takes banned drugs, how dare he be so mad? I really don't understand why the palace master let such a garbage into our Wufu. Hmph, let him suffer a bit, so as not to be so shameless in the Wufu all day long!"

Seeing that there was a battle to be fought, Sun Ji calmed down, and even learned an idiom: "Hmph, shameless! If you are going to fight, I'll make you convince yourself of the defeat—hurry up and take the forbidden medicine, so as not to say that I bully you!"

There was also a commotion around.

"Haha, kid, take the forbidden drugs!"

"Yeah, let's all grow our eyes and see how powerful your forbidden drug is!"

"Idiot!" Xu Ming sneered again, "Today, I'll let you understand a truth – people's words can't be trusted!"

"Show the two sledgehammers behind you!" Xu Ming stretched out his hand, motioning for the horse to come over; and he was also ready to start the "perfect battle" at any time.

Although Xu Ming appeared arrogant, he was actually very cautious. After all, Sun Ji's two sledgehammers are quite bluffing. The two large iron blocks at the top are half a meter in diameter:

"You are empty-handed, and you want me to show off my weapon?" Sun Ji laughed dumbly, even laughing off 10% of his anger, "Come on, scumbag, I'll stand here and give you three moves!"

"Let me make three moves?" Xu Ming smiled strangely, "You don't need three moves, just one punch will make you recognize the reality!"

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Chapter 17: , Younger Brother

With just one punch, can I see reality?

"Ha, haha..." Sun Ji couldn't help laughing again, "I've seen arrogant people, but I've never seen you so arrogant!"

There was ridicule all around.

"It's so shameless!"

"He definitely doesn't know how strong Sun Ji's defense is, so he dares to say nonsense!"

"Yeah... With Sun Ji's perverted body, it's not a problem even if he tries hard to fight off six turns and several attacks, let alone him?"

"Look, dare to provoke Sun Ji, he will suffer!"

. . .

Xu Ming grinned: "Is it arrogant, you'll know right away!"

After speaking, Xu Ming immediately opened the "Perfect Battle" link.

Opening a "perfect battle" can be equivalent to the hanging point consumed by hanging up for ten days. If it wasn't for Xu Ming having made a small fortune, he would not have dared to waste his money on such a battle of willpower.

"Hi!"

As soon as Xu Ming clenched his fist, he felt that the strength of his whole body was gathered in the heart of his fist.

"This feeling of being in control of everything is really wonderful!"

Into the micro, is a very deep martial arts realm. If you can comprehend it, you will be able to control every ounce of power in your body in a nuanced way; at the same time, you can also make extremely sensitive and precise judgments on the outside world!

Into the micro, is the realm that countless martial arts masters have been striving for! Even if it is a congenital expert, one in ten can comprehend the realm of subtlety, which is very good.

For Xu Ming, the realm of "micro-level" is undoubtedly too far away. Even if he is in a state of "perfect battle", he has the illusion that everything is in control of his heart, but in fact, he is still one step away from "miniature", and he has not achieved true immersion.

Despite this, the three masters Gu Hanmo, Qin Ran, and Du Lao were still shocked when they saw Xu Ming's shot. Because even Du Lao, the legendary figure of Feiyun Kingdom, has not stepped into the "micro level" at present, but is still one step away from "micro level".

That is to say, after Xu Ming started the "Perfect Battle" and hung up, his realm was equal to Du Lao!

In such a realm, to deal with the stupid big Sun Ji, it is completely bullying people! You must know that when the realm is high, one point of strength can exert a very powerful effect!

and

Five days have passed, and Xu Ming's current cultivation base is already rank five!

Whoosh!

Xu Ming's fist was like a spinning diamond. The power of this punch is very internal, but it is actually far beyond the fifth rank of external training, and even faintly exceeds the scope of external training.

"Heh!" The ignorant Sun Ji laughed when he saw Xu Ming's fist hitting him, "powerless", "With such a weak attack, what can I do if I just stand here and let you fight? Scum!"

But immediately, when Xu Ming's punch arrived, Sun Ji's expression suddenly distorted!

There was uncontrollable pain in his expression, but more than that, his eyes stared in disbelief!

Bang!

The power of this punch was extremely restrained, it didn't knock Sun Ji away, but it him like a shrimp, curled up on the ground, howled in pain, and couldn't stand up for a long time.

"Ah-woo-"

The onlookers stared blankly at the wailing Sun Ji, and then heard Sun Ji's out of breath scream, looked at each other and didn't know what was going on – because in their opinion, Xu Ming's punch just now, Not strong!

"Hey, hey, Sun Ji, what's your situation? Are you acting?"

Sun Ji was in so much pain that he couldn't speak for a while: "Act... Act, you are paralyzed!"

"Forehead..."

The new disciples looked at each other more and more, confused for a long time.

After a while, Sun Ji just stood up again, staring at Xu Ming with piercing eyes, and his tone was unbearably excited: "You have also improved to practice 5th rank outside these days, right?"

Xu Ming nodded slightly.

"Amazing!" Sun Ji said excitedly, "It's really amazing! I'm also practicing Rank 5 outside—Xu Ming, you are the most powerful opponent of the same level I've ever seen! I, Sun Ji, officially challenge you!"

At this time, the new disciples who were watching came back to their senses: "Hey, Sun Ji, are you saying that this person taking banned drugs is very powerful?"

"Taking banned drugs?" Sun Ji said disdainfully, "I'm really an idiot, so I would listen to such rumors! Just with the punch from Brother Xu Ming just now, it was easy to get into Feiyun Wu Pavilion; but Brother Xu Ming failed to pass. After taking the new assessment, I was also given a bad name for taking banned drugs—it goes without saying that someone must have deliberately spread rumors to slander my brother Xu Ming!"

Although Sun Ji was stunned, once he encountered something that convinced him, he would immediately call him brother with all his heart. No, in the blink of an eye, he was "Brother Xu Ming" in one bite.

"That punch is very powerful?" The people around, including the Wufu master, didn't see that the punch was so powerful.

"I don't think my fists are so powerful!" Sun Ji glanced around, "Otherwise, who of you are not convinced, try it?"

Stronger than your fist?

The new disciples all shrank their heads immediately – how powerful Sun Ji's fist is, many of them have seen or even tried it.

"Are you challenging me?" Since it was high profile, Xu Ming planned to keep it high, "You are not my opponent."

"It's not your opponent?" Sun Ji heard this. Not only was he not annoyed, but he was very excited. "If you don't try, how will you know? Pick me up first!"

With that said, Sun Ji's huge body rushed towards Xu Ming like a mountain topping down.

boom!

Sun Ji's iron fist is extremely strong, and when he punches out, the people around can feel the power of this punch from a distance!

"What a strong natural power!"

Xu Ming was driving "Perfect Fight" at this time, his perspective was extremely sharp, and he was the target of Sun Ji's punch; naturally, he could understand the power of this punch more deeply than anyone else.

"Can't hit hard!"

Even though Xu Ming's strength was stronger than the ordinary Rank 5 outside training, he had to be cowardly at this time. The reason why Xu Ming's fist is strong is because his attack contains the mystery of realm; if he hits hard, even if he drives a perfect fight, he will not be Sun Ji's opponent.

In an instant, Xu Ming's hands became palms, and he drew a Tai Chi circle, and he easily released Sun Ji's power.

Of course, Xu Ming would not be able to master the palm technique; however, Xu Ming would not be fine, he started a "perfect battle", eighteen martial arts, there was nothing that he would not be able to do!

"Interesting!" Sun Ji was even more excited when he saw that his punch had failed.

It was the first time he had encountered a martial artist of the same level who could steadily catch his punch. You must know that even if he played against a martial artist who practiced outside rank six, he would still be crushed.

In a state of excitement, Sun Ji's iron fist slammed down punch after punch.

Xu Ming, on the other hand, was methodical, and he resolved it with one palm after another. Of course, when taking the move, Xu Ming's feet also had to step back.

"This...this..." The master of the Wilderness Martial House, and this group of new disciples, although their eyesight is not very high, they are not blind. They could all see that Sun Ji was already fighting with all his strength, but Xu Ming didn't dodge, so he steadily took every punch.

Just when they were shocked, suddenly, they couldn't see exactly what Xu Ming did, they only felt that Xu Ming's figure flashed, and then, Sun Ji flew away!

Bang!

Hundreds of eyes stared at Sun Ji, who fell to the ground, and they all felt like they were dreaming.

"Sun Ji? Lost?"

The master of Wufu secretly wiped the sweat from his forehead: "Is Feiyun Wuge stupid? Even such a powerful young man has been expelled and smeared... It's still the palace lord's brilliant eyes, I don't know when he brought back so much. A man of potential!"

"Have you served?" Xu Ming stood proudly.

"Serve! Take it!" Sun Ji nodded his head like garlic, he really took it.

"But..." Sun Ji said a little embarrassedly, "Can I try to fight you with weapons for a while?"

Sun Ji heard that Xu Ming's most powerful marksmanship was his marksmanship, and he wanted to see it.

"Bring on your weapons! I want to see your two sledgehammers too!" Xu Ming gestured with his hand.

"Your weapon?"

"Me? I don't need weapons!"

So arrogant!

These four words flashed in everyone's heart.

But this time, no one dared to sneer; because they saw that Xu Ming was indeed stronger than Sun Ji. However, Xu Ming wanted to deal with Sun Ji with his bare hands, and everyone still felt that he was too arrogant.

However, who told people to have arrogant capital?

"Okay, then be careful!"

Sun Ji swung a big hammer in one hand, like dancing two walls.

But then, everyone felt a flash in front of them – Xu Ming actually passed through the middle of the two dancing walls like a bolt of lightning.

With a flash in front of him, Xu Ming's claws had already grabbed Sun Ji's throat.

"what!?"

Although everyone had thought that Xu Ming might win, no one could have imagined that the outcome would be so simple. UU reading www. uukanshu.com

"The speed is too slow!" Xu Ming commented forcefully, "No matter how powerful you are, it's useless if you can't touch anyone."

Sun Ji was stunned for a while, then suddenly—

Pfft!

He actually knelt down directly: "Brother, accept me as your apprentice!"

"You?" Xu Ming shook his head, "I don't need such a stupid apprentice."

stupid?

He heard Xu Ming say Sun Ji was "stupid" again, but this time, no one spoke up.

Isn't that right, in front of Xu Ming, Sun Ji is a stupid bull with no brute force.

"Big brother, big brother, don't want me!" Sun Ji's character is stupid and cute; when he saw Xu Ming's unwillingness to accept him as his disciple, he panicked and hugged Xu Ming's thigh almost as much as he could. I cried – such a powerful big brother, I must worship him as a teacher! At that time, I can learn a little bit of his fur, plus my brute force, it is absolutely incomparable!

"But I'm just a new disciple in the Wu Mansion, and I'm not a master. How can I accept you as a disciple?" Xu Ming pulled his leg out of Sun Ji's embrace, "Well, a person like me is doomed. In the future, there will be a lot of cats and dogs to bother me, you can be my little brother and help me with some trivial matters!"

"Little brother?" Sun Ji thought for a while. Although he wasn't a master or apprentice, he was not bad. "Hello, little brother, it's just a little brother!"

"Since it's a younger brother, then there must be work to do! Listen carefully, your task is, whoever wants to bother me in the future must pass you first!"

"Hmm!" Sun Ji was like an obedient big baby.

"Oh, by the way—except for beautiful women, just bring them to meet me directly."

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Chapter 18: , Famous

This world is a world that depends on strength.

After Xu Ming easily defeated Sun Ji, his reputation spread quickly; he became the recognized number one among the new disciples of the Wilderness Martial House this year, and even many old disciples of previous years were quite afraid of him.

As for the rumors that Xu Ming was taking banned drugs, it was naturally self-defeating – a joke, the first of the new disciples of the Wilderness Wufu would resort to taking banned drugs in the Naxin of Feiyun Wuge. ? To put it in an ugly way, people don't even know if they look up to you Feiyun Wuge!

The real top geniuses are more willing to go to the Savage Martial House; because the Wilderness Martial House has a deeper background!

And the story about Xu Ming gradually spread out from the wild martial house, and slowly spread throughout the entire capital.

"Xiao Ming, didn't you tell me a few days ago that you just broke through to the third rank?" After returning from the mission, Xu Kai heard about Xu Ming's deeds immediately; Believed to be his own younger brother Xu Ming, until the two brothers met.

"Uh... um, I've been fortunate enough to break through a few times in the past few days..." Xu Ming said truthfully.

"Can a breakthrough be a fluke? How many times have you broken through in a row?" Xu Kai was speechless, "Damn, why didn't you see it before, you are such a pervert!"

"Perverted..." Xu Ming was speechless and had to drink wine silently.

"But compared to your amazing marksmanship and movement skills, although the speed of your cultivation is abnormal, it is not so difficult to accept!" Xu Kai said again.

"Amazing?" Xu Ming did not expect that the outside world's evaluation of himself would be like this.

But it's normal to think about it. In terms of realm, after Xu Ming opened the "perfect battle" and hung up, Feiyunguo could surpass him. Even the legendary figure Du Yude could only be on par with him in realm.

"Xiao Ming, I must pass on your affairs to my family right away!" Xu Kai said, "Our Xu family has produced such a genius as you, and you are truly glorious! When you become stronger in the future, our Xu family will definitely do the same. Become a famous family! — So Xiao Ming, you must not slacken your cultivation just because you have achieved a little; the important task of revitalizing the Xu family falls on your shoulders!"

Revitalizing the Xu family is the hope of the Xu family from generation to generation! In the past, Xu Ming naturally held such hope in his bones; but Xu Ming's talent was too poor, it would be good not to hold back the Xu family, and he was not qualified to revitalize the Xu family at all.

. . .

Soon, even Chi Xue, who stayed at home, heard about Xu Ming.

"Practice five turns outside?"

"The strength is better than the sixth rank of foreign training. Is the first person among the new disciples of the Wilderness Martial House this year?"

"Amazing marksmanship and movement skills?"

"Is this really brother Xu Ming?"

Chi Xue suddenly felt that Xu Ming was very strange.

"But even so, so what? It was only when he was fifteen years old that he went out to practice Rank 5. Brother Xu Ming's talent is still too poor; after all, it is difficult for him and me to be the same!"

Chi Xue's goal is to break through internal training and become innate!

And if you want to achieve innate, naturally, the younger you are, the more hopeful you are.

Like Chi Xue, at only fourteen years old, it is already in the early stage of internal training; such a talent has great hope of breaking through innate in the future.

"I didn't expect that Xu Ming's brother has been hiding his strength for so many years, and I don't even know about it!" Chi Xue didn't think that Xu Ming had only been on the Rocket all the way recently, from outside to practice 1st rank to 5th rank.

Chi Xue couldn't tell how it felt, but felt empty in her heart. She always thought that Xu Ming would tell her everything; but now she found that she didn't seem to be that important in Xu Ming's heart.

Maybe Chi Xue will never know – that Xu Ming who would tell her everything is no longer alive; the current Xu Ming is indeed a complete stranger to her!

When Chi Xue's thoughts were flying, the punishment of Feiyun Wu Pavilion, two disciples who made mistakes knelt here tremblingly.

"Elder Cao, we knew we were wrong!"

"Elder Cao, we will never dare to be rude to Master Wuge in the future!"

"Oh? Did you know it was wrong?" Elder Cao had a dark face, or in other words, his face was originally dark.

Tie-faced Cao Haishan, who does not know, who is not afraid of in Feiyun Wu Pavilion?

Not to mention two Martial Pavilion disciples, even some Martial Pavilion masters, managers, and even some elders are three-pointed in fear of Elder Cao Haishan. Because Cao Haishan not only has the law enforcement power of Wuge, but also is selfless and unreasonable!

Cao Haishan expelled a large number of disciples, and even several martial arts masters and middle-level managers were kicked out of Feiyun Martial Arts Pavilion by him.

"Since you know it's wrong, then tell me, according to the rules of the martial arts pavilion, how should you be punished?"

"This...this..." The two disciples were speechless.

If you really strictly follow the rules of the martial arts pavilion, the punishment without respect is very serious! In the light of it, most of the resource rewards for half a year will be deducted. In the worst case, it will be expelled from the Martial Pavilion. In the worst case, the cultivation base can be abolished!

Although these two disciples made only minor mistakes, they were also unavoidably apprehensive at this time.

Suddenly, Cao Haishan's voice transmission order sounded.

"Huh? Could it be that someone wants to intercede for them?"

Cao Haishan glanced at the two disciples majestically, then took out the sound transmission order and looked at them.

Looking at it, Cao Haishan's face gradually became dark and dark: "There is such a thing!"

Snapped!

Cao Haishan slapped the table and stood up, but the two disciples below were so frightened that he almost urinated.

"This Wu Gaofeng, success is not enough, and failure is more than failure!"

"Wu Gaofeng?" The two disciples below breathed a sigh of relief, as if it was none of their business, "Elder Cao is furious, Wu Gaofeng looks like it's going to be miserable!"

"You two, get out of here!"

"Go away?" Neither of them knew which song it was singing—go away? Where to go? Don't you mean to punish us? Or is it just because of such a trivial matter that we are going to be fired?

Cao Haishan is angry now, and has more important things to deal with, and he has no time to write ink with these two disciples: "Don't you understand? Get out of here, this matter is over! Next time you do it again, you don't have to do it. Come here, get out of Feiyun Wu Pavilion directly!"

The two disciples were granted amnesty—it turns out that Elder Cao let us go!

Watching the two disciples go away in annoyance, Cao Haishan took out the sound transmission order again.

"Wu Gaofeng, give me the punishment immediately!"

At this time, Wu Gaofeng was drinking flower wine outside, and four or five girls surrounded him, so he felt very comfortable.

"Huh? Cao Haishan's immortal voice transmission?" Wu Gaofeng was shocked.

After half a stick of incense.

Wu Gaofeng stood tremblingly in front of Elder Cao.

"Show me the new image of Wuge this time!"

"Naxin's image?" Wu Gaofeng's expression changed. Of course, he had already heard about Xu Ming's brilliant performance in the Wild Martial Mansion; but he heard Gui Heard, how could he save it?" Could it be that this matter has already reached the ears of Elder Cao?"

Wu Gaofeng was well aware of Cao Haishan's temper. In front of Elder Cao, if you cooperate obediently and honestly admit your mistakes, that's fine; if you resist to the end, the consequences will be serious!

Therefore, Wu Gaofeng did not dare to neglect, and even presented the video to Elder Cao.

"Then Xu Ming, although his strength is good, there are rumors outside that his marksmanship and movement skills are amazing. This is too outrageous!" Wu Gaofeng pondered, "At most, I am wrong and drive away a good one. Disciple; if Cao Haishan really wants to punish me for this, I will be punished obediently if it's a big deal!"

"Hahaha..."

Cao Haishan looked at the image, and instead of laughing, Wu Gaofeng was furious.

"Excuse me, Elder Cao, what's wrong? Is there a problem?"

"Is there a problem!?"

Bang!

The grumpy Cao Haishan kicked Wu Gaofeng in the stomach, causing him to vomit blood.

"Wu Gaofeng, tell me!" Cao Haishan didn't care what Wu Gaofeng vomited blood, "Why wasn't this young man named 'Xu Ming' selected?"

Surely you are asking this!

Wu Gaofeng secretly complained about Lin Muging.

However, at this time, betraying his teammates is not allowed; of course, the key is that if he betrays Lin Muqing, he will not only bear the anger of Elder Cao, but also bear the anger of Lin Muqing and even the Lin family.

"He!" Wu Gaofeng said in a strong voice, "Someone reported that he was taking banned drugs, so I eliminated him."

"Someone reported it? Who reported it?" Cao Haishan asked.

Wu Gaofeng was at a loss for words.

Cao Haishan didn't delve into this matter: "Also, you control the assessment formation, and everything in the formation is under your observation; Wu Gaofeng can't tell if he is taking banned drugs? Blind or what?"

"Cao...Elder Cao." Wu Gaofeng simply admitted his mistake, "This is indeed my dereliction of duty, and I am willing to accept punishment!"

"Are you willing to accept punishment?" Cao Haishan sneered, "I'm afraid you can't accept it?"

Can't stand it?

Wu Gaofeng was startled: "Elder Cao, isn't he a disciple with a little talent?"

"A little bit of talent?"

Cao Haishan laughed frantically: "Wu Gaofeng, do you know that we, Feiyun Wuge, have been established for so many years, just to wait for such a talented young man!"

What?

Wu Gaofeng was a little dumbfounded.

"Now I finally waited, but you pushed it out!"

"If this young man enters our Feiyun Martial Pavilion, our Feiyun Martial Pavilion will definitely do everything to train him!"

Do everything you can to train him?

Wu Gaofeng became more and more dazed – where did this song come from?

But he could hear it a little – this Xu Ming's talent is not simple! It's much easier than you think!

Otherwise, how could Elder Cao say "do everything to cultivate him"?

"If he enters our Feiyun Martial Arts Pavilion, even if the Savage Martial House comes to ask for someone, we will definitely fight him to the death!"

Fighting with the Wild Martial Palace?

Wu Gaofeng knew how powerful the background of the Wilderness Wufu was—that Wilderness Sect was a much stronger force than the entire Feiyun Kingdom!

Over the years, there have been quite a few times when there have been dignitaries from the Savage Martial House and Feiyun Martial Pavilion; and the people who want to leave the Savage Martial House are undoubtedly the best among the elders' direct disciples!

Even the top disciples of the elders, as long as the Wilderness Martial Palace wants it, Feiyun Martial Pavilion can only back down. UU reading www. uukanshu.com And this time, Cao Haishan actually said that he was going to fight with the Savage Martial House. What does this mean? – It shows that Xu Ming's talent is definitely far beyond all the geniuses of Feiyun Wuge for so many years!

"And now!"

"Such a genius, you Wu Gaofeng personally pushed him to the Wilderness Wufu!"

"I...I..." The tragedy came too suddenly, Wu Gaofeng was completely caught off guard, and he didn't even know what to say.

"Don't say I didn't give you a chance!" At this time, Cao Haishan's tone suddenly became surprisingly calm; but Wu Gaofeng knew that this was Elder Cao's expression of anger, "I'll give you half a month., at all costs, get Xu Ming back to me! If you can't get it back... go to my laboratory and make a test product!"

laboratory?

Do test items?

Wu Gaofeng's face turned blue.

Once it becomes Elder Cao's test product, it really is... life is better than death!

"Okay, let's go! If you have any opinions, you can go to the pavilion master! But I think, you don't need to look for it, the pavilion owner will come to you soon!"

Cao Haishan was not mistaken. Soon after Wu Gaofeng left, he was pulled by the pavilion master to lecture.

Although the pavilion master's tone was flat, Wu Gaofeng could tell that if he couldn't deal with this matter, what awaited him would be a worse outcome than death! Maybe, he would really be thrown into Elder Cao's laboratory and turned into a human-shaped puppet.

. . .

After returning from the pavilion owner, Wu Gaofeng walked back and forth for many times. After thinking about it, he still called his capable younger brother: "Little Leaf, take these 30,000 taels of gold and go to the Wilderness Wufu to find Xu Ming..."

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Chapter 19: , Hammer Money

Ye Zhen, Wu Gaofeng's capable younger brother.

The cultivation base is only 6th rank outside, but he is highly regarded by Wu Gaofeng, which shows his strong ability to do things.

After being reprimanded by Elder Cao and the pavilion master one after another, Wu Gaofeng of course understood how serious the mistake he made this time; but he couldn't face Xu Ming for a while, so he sent Ye Zhen to explore the way first.

It would be best if he could persuade Xu Ming to come back. If he couldn't, he had to "condescend" himself.

"A fifteen-year-old hairy boy?" Ye Zhen said confidently when he heard the task, "Don't worry, eldest brother, I will fool him back to Feiyun Wuge!"

Ye Zhen's three-inch tongue is not rotten, and he doesn't know how many important things he has helped Wu Gaofeng; in his opinion, if he can't even handle a fifteen-year-old baby, then he has been a fool for so many years.

But soon, Ye Zhen's eyes were swollen, and he returned to Wu Gaofeng with a sad face: "Brother, I was beaten by Xu Ming's younger brother..."

"Who? Xu Ming's younger brother?"

"It seems to be called Sun Ji... That stupid big man has only practiced rank five, but that strength is a big one! Besides, no matter what I tell him, he doesn't listen, he just fights!" Ye Zhen is really depressed when a scholar meets a soldier.

"Sun Ji? I know him!" Wu Gaofeng's face froze, "Xiao Ye, please bear with me! When Xu Ming is fooled back to Feiyun Wu Pavilion, I will help you out."

Half an hour later, Wu Gaofeng and Ye Zhen, led by Sun Ji, found Xu Ming.

However, before Wu Gaofeng could open his mouth, Sun Ji, who was five and three, began to cry to Xu Ming: "Boss, someone is bullying me!"

"What? Someone bullied you?" How could Xu Ming bear the bullying, "Which one is it?"

Sun Ji pointed at Wu Gaofeng: "It's him!"

"Wu Gaofeng!" Xu Ming shouted angrily, "What do you mean by bullying my younger brother? Do you really think that you are the head of the outer cabinet of Feiyun Wuge, so you can come to our wild Wufu to do anything?"

Wu Gaofeng was also speechless – I bullied him? I am a master who has successfully practiced inside, as for bullying a boy who has practiced rank five outside?

"Little brother Xu Ming, it must have been a misunderstanding." Wu Gaofeng now has a request for Xu Ming, so he has to keep his attitude low, "This little brother Sun Ji is a...well, a very principled person. I heard that you explained to him that whoever wants to see you must pass his level—as a result, if I want to see you, he must also ask me to pass his level first, you said this..."

"Then you bully the small with the big one?" Xu Ming asked.

"No, no, how is that possible!" Wu Gaofeng continued, "I, Wu Gaofeng, wouldn't be so shameless to attack a boy who was practicing rank five outside. Lightly unloaded his sledgehammer aside."

"Is that so?" Xu Ming looked at Sun Ji.

"He's talking nonsense!" Sun Ji stretched out his palm, "This Wu Gaofeng bullied me, and smashed my two sledgehammers to pieces with two palms! Look, even my palms were shaken and peeled off!"

Xu Ming glanced at Sun Ji speechlessly: "Damn, this kid's acting skills are too exaggerated..."

Just now, after Sun Ji beat Ye Zhen, he immediately came to report to Xu Ming. Xu Ming pondered for a while, so he set up a game, intending to sing a double reed with Sun Ji, and gave Wu Gaofeng a meal.

Defrauding people is a technical job, and especially requires acting skills; what Sun Ji needs to do is to cry – cry about how Wu Gaofeng bullied him.

It's just that Xu Ming didn't expect that Sun Ji's acting skills were so exaggerated – two palms smashed your sledgehammer to pieces? Also peeled your palms?

I go!

Do you think Wu Gaofeng is a congenital master, two sledgehammers smashed with two palms?

Also, what kind of hand is your hand, the unicorn arm? The sledgehammer has been smashed, and your palm is peeled off?

But at this moment, Xu Ming of course couldn't expose Sun Ji. After hearing this, he immediately looked at Wu Gaofeng with a gloomy face: "Wu Gaofeng? You are looking for me today to show off your strength, right?"

"How can there be!" Wu Gaofeng continued.

How dare he say that he is here to show off his power. If he really said that, how can he talk about the next conversation, and how could he fool Xu Ming back to Feiyun Wu Pavilion. If Xu Ming can't be fooled back, then what awaits him will be a horrific punishment!

Xu Ming's anger must be quelled first!

Wu Gaofeng became more and more servile: "I really just gently unloaded the sledgehammer to the side, and I'm not a congenital master, I'm not that powerful yet..."

However, before Wu Gaofeng's words were finished, Sun Ji didn't know where to find a handful of iron powder. Obviously, he was already prepared: "Then you say, what is this?"

Xu Ming also helped drink: "I know how hard my brother Sun Ji's skin is! Swords can't be pierced, but now the palm is peeling! Now you are still sophistry, you think I am stupid!"

You think I'm stupid – Wu Gaofeng had long ago scolded Xu Ming to the point of being bloody, but he didn't dare to break out.

"It was I who accidentally broke Brother Sun Ji's double hammer. Well, I'm willing to compensate." Wu Gaofeng took out two thousand taels of gold, obviously admitting that he was wrong, and planning to destroy a small fortune first This is over. After all, this matter is not over, Xu Ming has been entangled in this matter, so he can't continue to talk about the topic!

"Compensation?" Xu Ming glanced at Wu Gaofeng's golden ticket, and said faintly, "Xiaoji, your sledgehammers were handed down from your ancestors, right?"

"Yes, yes, yes!" Sun Jilian cooperated. "When my ancestors built it, it cost tens of thousands of taels of gold. I took it to someone to estimate it a few days ago and said it was worth at least 30,000 taels of gold!"

Wu Gaofeng's face became darker as he listened, and finally he finally didn't want to continue to pretend to be stupid.

"Xu Ming!" Wu Gaofeng walked up to Xu Ming and looked directly at him, "Let's open the skylight and talk about lighting! – I'm here, you must have guessed a little bit! I know this is something I can't do. Kind, you must be unhappy in your heart, and you must want to take revenge on me, okay, I will admit it!"

Having said that, Wu Gaofeng really took out a stack of golden tickets; each one was worth one thousand taels.

"Thirty thousand taels of gold, this is my sincerity!" Wu Gaofeng handed it over, "Next, we can have a good talk!"

"Yo, you're really rich!" Xu Ming winked at Sun Ji, "A little bit."

"Yo Xi, that's a lot of money!" Sun Ji really took it over and counted it one by one, back and forth several times, "Boss, that's right, it's thirty thousand taels."

Wu Gaofeng held back his patience and waited for him to count before saying, "Now, can we talk?"

"30,000 taels of gold, can you talk about buying me a sentence?" Xu Ming said with a smile, "Yes, let's talk!"

Wu Gaofeng said directly: "The money has been collected, and the anger is out. Let's go, Xu Ming, and come back to Feiyun Wuge with me!"

Xu Ming didn't blink his eyes: "No!"

No return?

Wu Gao's face was a little crooked: "Xu Ming, are you kidding me? You've taken all the money, why don't you go back to Feiyun Wuge with me!?"

"Money? What kind of money?" Xu Ming deliberately pretended to be confused, "This money is the hammer money you paid to my brother Sun Ji, what does it have to do with me. Also, I spent a good time in the Wilderness Wufu., when did you say you want to go back to Feiyun Martial Arts Pavilion with you?"

"You won't come back!?" Wu Gaofeng's aura of perfect inner training broke out in vain, "You've been playing with me, haven't you?"

"Yes, UU Reading www.uukanshu.com I'm just playing with you, just like you played with me that day!" Xu Ming said as a matter of course, "I'll spread it out and tell you – I'll take it from you. The 30,000 taels of gold is regarded as our previous grievances and settled. In the future, I will not trouble you, but do you want me to go to Feiyun Wuge with you?..."

Xu Ming laughed: "Don't be joking, okay? I spent a good time in the Wild Martial Palace, why should I go to Feiyun Wu Pavilion with you? Go there and give you and Lin Muqing a chance to harm me? You think I'm stupid!"

"Please, walk slowly, don't send it!"

After speaking, Xu Ming turned his back and left.

"Xu Ming!!" Wu Gaofeng was furious, "Today, you have to follow me when you go, and you have to follow me if you don't go!"

If you can't bring Xu Ming back, the punishment is really terrible, and Wu Gaofeng shudders just thinking about it.

Today, he had to take Xu Ming back no matter what. As for whether it is useful to bring it back like this, Wu Gaofeng has not thought about it for the time being.

"Wu Gaofeng, it seems that you are really used to being domineering in the capital. Why, do you want to do something to me in the wild Wufu?" Xu Ming smiled teasingly, "Okay, try it!"

Sun Ji also looked at Wu Gaofeng with good intentions.

Dare to do something to the disciples of the Wilderness Wufu in the Wilderness Wufu, I just don't know whether to live or die!

"You..." Wu Gao was in a hurry, but he couldn't do anything about it, "Xu Ming, let me ask you one last question, will you come back to Feiyun Wu Pavilion with me?"

"Go back to Feiyun Martial Pavilion? Go back to your dreams! Hahaha..." Xu Ming waved, "Xiaoji, let's go, let's find a place to talk about how to divide the spoils!"

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Chapter 20: ,Challenge

The twentieth day of Xu Ming's journey to another world.

Over the past 20 days, Xu Ming has slowly adapted to this world without electricity and the Internet.

His cultivation level was steadily improving, and before he knew it, he had reached the last round of the outer training – the sixth round of the outer training.

And because you can upgrade after hanging up all day, it is too boring, Xu Ming even occasionally opens the "perfect battle" hang, with the help of a close-to-micro perspective, to comprehend the realm.

Such extravagant behavior, if it was put in the past, Xu Ming would definitely not be able to do it; but now, he does not feel distressed at all after a few "perfect battles" – who asked Wu Gaofeng to send it very diligently How about tens of thousands of taels of gold?

Smashing a lot of gold down, the effect is obvious!

Although Xu Ming's current state is still far from entering the micro level, it is really a difference between clouds and mud compared to 20 days ago. The current Xu Ming can even compete with Sun Jiu without even having to start a "perfect battle".

That is to say, even if the "perfect battle" is not started, Xu Ming has hardly met an opponent in the external training stage.

"Boss, boss, I'm here, I'm here to buy something delicious!"

While Xu Ming was sitting cross-legged and comprehending his realm, Sun Ji shouted and ran over with a big bag of things in his hand: "These, I bought them after traveling several streets across the capital today! The local people inquired about it, and ordinary people couldn't find it at all!"

Xu Ming found that it was absolutely reasonable for Sun Ji to grow so tall and so big. Because Sun Ji... loves to eat! And it's very edible!

In the past, because Sun Ji didn't have much money on hand, he would weigh how much he ate. But since a few days ago, Xu Ming distributed him a stack of golden tickets from the "stolen money", about ten thousand taels of gold, and Sun Ji couldn't stop eating it at all!

Drinking water and thinking about the source, every day, Sun Ji not only eats by himself, but always brings a lot of food to Xu Ming to eat.

With Sun Ji's convenience, Xu Ming has tasted a lot of otherworldly flavors in the past few days.

"Xiaoji!" Xu Mingyu said earnestly, "You can't patronize, eat, practice, and you can't fall behind!"

"Hmm, practice?" Sun Ji's mouth was full, "Boss, I accidentally broke through to the sixth rank last night!"

"So fast?" Xu Ming was a little surprised.

"I don't know what's going on, anyway, it seems that the more I eat, the faster my cultivation will improve!"

"Is there still such a thing? Then you eat quickly, and I will test your strength after eating!"

Sun Ji, who has practiced Rank 5 outside, can sweep away many Rank 6 martial artists. Now, how powerful is Sun Ji?

Xu Ming wanted to try it.

After dinner, the two brothers had a fight.

Sure enough, Sun Ji, who had practiced Rank 6 outside, had completely surpassed the level of outside training. Even if Xu Ming's cultivation technique "Breaking the World" is very high-end, in terms of pure strength, he is still far behind Sun Ji.

However, as soon as Xu Ming started a perfect battle, Sun Ji was instantly defeated.

"Boss, your moves are so unbelievable!" Sun Ji has never obeyed anyone since he was a child, even those internal martial arts practitioners who are stronger than him, because he firmly believes that he will be stronger than them sooner or later. of.

But for Xu Ming, Sun Ji had to obey!

Every time he played against Xu Ming, Sun Ji only felt that his moves were completely unpredictable. Although Xu Ming's moves did not use a lot of power, he was able to exert a very powerful effect with one part of his power. Although Sun Ji's power was great, he often didn't use it.

"One power down ten guilds, Xiaoji, if your strength were stronger, I might not be able to beat you!" Xu Ming was not speaking modestly, even if he was in a perfect battle, he would still be able to deal with Sun Jilai. Not at all easy. It can be said that these days, Sun Ji's progress is no less than Xu Ming, even greater than Xu Ming.

"But Xiaoji, in terms of realm, you really have to find a way to improve it! You are born with divine power, if the realm is stronger, you will definitely be invincible!"

"Boundary?" Sun Ji had a feeling in the fog, "Boss, what is the realm?"

"This thing...Hey, you can only understand it in words. You should practice your hammering skills well! Maybe if you practice it, you will realize something in your heart!"

The realm is indeed difficult to describe in words.

Because realm is originally a perception of the nature of the world. However, everyone has different perspectives, different ideas, and different perceptions.

Even if it is the same "into the micro" state, what Xu Ming realizes will be a balanced look in all aspects of offense and defense; while Sun Ji will definitely feel it from the perspective of breaking the law with force.

"Brother Ming, there is a person named Lin Muqing who is looking for you at the entrance of the Wufu!" A new disciple of the Wufu ran over to spread the word.

Brother Ming is the honorific title given to Xu Ming by the new disciples of the Wilderness Martial House this year, and it is also a belief in Xu Ming's strength.

"Boss, I'll drive him away!" Sun Ji was about to leave immediately.

Sun Ji always remembers his mission as a younger brother, which is to help Xu Ming drive away those annoying cats and dogs!

"No!" Xu Ming thought about it and said, "I'll go by myself, it's time to meet Lin Muqing."

Lin Muqing was undoubtedly Xu Ming's number one enemy in this world.

Since Xu Ming crossed, he has always been on guard against being killed by Lin Muqing; it was not until he entered the Wilderness Wufu that he felt a little bit more secure.

Moreover, two of Xu Ming's three obsessions are directly related to Lin Muqing!

Today, Xu Ming is finally going to stand face to face with Lin Muqing.

Seeing Lin Muqing at the entrance of Wufu, Lin Muqing was still dressed in white and was extremely proud.

"Xu Ming?" Lin Muqing gave Xu Ming a playful look, "I really didn't expect you to hide so deeply!"

"Tell me, what's the matter with me?" Xu Ming looked directly at Lin Muqing, and there was no emotion in his eyes.

Only Xu Ming knew that if he had the chance, he would definitely kill Lin Muqing—because of his obsession, but also for his own survival.

"I'm here to inform you of one thing – come back to Feiyun Wu Pavilion with me!" Lin Muqing said in a commanding tone.

In fact, Lin Muqing didn't want to come to Xu Ming, because at that time, it was Lin Muqing who tried every means to get Xu Ming out of the Feiyun Wu Pavilion, and now he has to come and invite him back, which makes him feel very embarrassed.

However, Lin Muging had to come.

If he doesn't come, Wu Gaofeng will probably be severely punished by Wuge.

Although Lin Muqing and Wu Gaofeng are just ordinary friends of wine and meat, they don't have much friendship. But if something like this happens, Lin Muqing has to take full responsibility; in this case, if he doesn't help to end it, his reputation in the capital will definitely stink in the future, who will help him at that time?

"****!" Lin Muqing scolded inwardly, "The elders in the Wu Pavilion actually said that Xu Ming's talent can be ranked in the top five in the entire history of Feiyun Kingdom!"

Lin Muqing also did not expect that he would provoke a genius with such a terrifying talent. However, Lin Muqing is not worried and does not regret it, because the more talented the genius, the easier it is to be associated with a word, which is – premature death!

"Xu Ming, you must die!" Lin Muging's eyes were cold.

It's just that now, Xu Ming has been hiding in the wild martial mansion, and he has no chance to start.

"Go back to Feiyun Martial Pavilion with you?" Xu Ming had already expected Lin Muqing's intention, "I said young man, didn't you try your best not to let me enter Feiyun Martial Pavilion? Now, are you running over and begging me to go back?"

"Want to ask my boss to go back? Yes! Show your sincerity first, and then we will sit down and talk!" Sun Ji played the role of his younger brother in a timely manner, "As for what can be negotiated, it depends on your sincerity. Come on! The higher your sincerity, the better the negotiation effect! Come on, take out the gold; 120,000 is not too little, and 108,000 is not too much!"

The last time he blackmailed Wu Gaofeng, Sun Ji was obviously addicted to blackmail. Now that Lin Muqing was dressed in bright clothes, it was as if he saw a pile of gold ingots.

"Please go back?" Lin Muqing sneered, "You think too much, I didn't come to beg you to go back, but to order you to go back!"

"Oh? How can you be confident?" Xu Ming smiled.

"Hmph, you must have heard a lot about the power of our Lin family in the capital!" Lin Muqing said proudly, "I might as well tell you straight, if you have been hiding in the Wild Martial Palace, I really can't help you.; but, as soon as you leave, I have a way to deal with you—as long as I'm willing to pay the price!"

Xu Ming nodded: "Indeed, I admit that your Lin family has this ability. But since the Savage Martial House is so safe, wouldn't I die faster if I go to Feiyun Martial Arts Pavilion with you?"

"As long as you are willing to return to Feiyun Martial Pavilion and never see Chi Xue from now on, I can promise you that our past grievances and grievances will be written off!" Lin Muqing said, "and I can guarantee that I will not attack you in the future!"

"Listening to what you said, it seems that I should go back to Feiyun Wu Pavilion with you, and thank you for your grace of not killing?"

Xu Ming also really admired Lin Muqing's shamelessness. He had been using all kinds of tactics on him from beginning to end; why is he talking now, it seems that he forgives him? It's as if he's lost himself—this kind of person is too shameless, isn't it?

Moreover, even if it is so shameless, Xu Ming knows that there must be fraud! Xu Ming couldn't believe it. If he really returned to Feiyun Wu Pavilion, Lin Muqing would not find a chance to attack him.

"Then what if I don't go?"

"Don't go? It's okay, I won't force you!" Unexpectedly, Lin Muqing said, "If you insist on not going back to Feiyun Wu Pavilion with me, I have prepared two paths for you to go. The first one Lu, it's you, and this brother Sun Ji beside you, it's best to never leave the Savage Martial Mansion in the future, otherwise... hehe!"

Xu Ming's face turned cold.

If it was just for himself, Xu Ming would not be afraid; but now, Lin Muqing even had to take Sun Ji with him, which is what Xu Ming could not tolerate!

Although Xu Ming and Sun Ji had only known each other for a few days, they were indeed infected by the straightforwardness of this tough guy. Xu Ming even secretly investigated Sun Ji and determined that this is definitely a brother worthy of deep friendship.

But now, Lin Muqing threatened himself with Sun Ji.

Xu Ming suppressed his anger and continued to listen.

"This second way... I'll give you a chance!"

"what chance?"

"I want to challenge you! As long as you win against me, you can choose not to go to Feiyun Wu Pavilion. Our grievances will still be written off; however, if you lose...you must honestly return to Feiyun Wu Pavilion with me. Go!"

"Challenge?" Xu Ming raised his brows, "Okay! Time, place?"

"Time, now! Location... Ten Thousand Beasts Arena!"

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