

A World 121

Chapter 121: , 1 Eye

? Although Luo Feng is arrogant, he is not stupid.

His palm, which seems to be arrogant and casual, has actually used eight points of strength seriously.

“Let me learn, how powerful are the mid-innate warriors of the Wild Wilderness Sect!” Luo Feng also specifically inquired about the strength of No. 2 last night, knowing that the other party had just broken through to the mid-innate stage recently, and his cultivation was on par with himself.

“Humph!”

No. 2 does not show weakness.

The same is in the middle stage of Xiantian, and No. 2 is from a sect, so he is not afraid of each other at all.

The two sides have come and gone, and after testing for a while, they can't take advantage of it.

“Huh? This No. 2 is so powerful?” Luo Feng suddenly put away his underestimation, but he was puzzled, “With such strength, why would he be slapped by Xu Ming's slap?”

After a few rounds of fighting, Luo Feng found out that this fight doesn't seem to be so easy to fight; this No. 2 doesn't seem to be a soft persimmon as he imagined!

“This slap...it seems a little hard to draw!”

But yesterday, Luo Feng said in public that he wanted to fly No. 2 like Xu Ming. These words are all out, can't be a fart, right?

Difficult to draw, but also to draw!

“No, I have to fly him!” Luo Feng pondered his tactics, “I will suppress him with all my strength first, and when he shows his flaws, I will slap him immediately! – Yes, that’s it!”

Thinking about it, Luo Feng suddenly broke out with a fierce momentum.

“Crush you! Crush you! Crush you!” Luo Feng’s fist hit No. 2 like a hurricane.

But... Luo Feng will break out, isn’t No. 2 not going to be?

No. 2 also broke out at the same time, and neither side could do anything to the other.

Oh no, exactly—

“Old Chen, the two sides seem to be evenly matched!” said Song Jiahan, who was watching the battle.

“It’s evenly matched, but Luo Feng loses!” Chen Wansong said, “The Wilderness Sect’s exercises are more profound, and Er Hao’s profound energy is definitely stronger than Luo Feng’s and can last longer!”

In fact, Luo Feng on the stage also quickly discovered this problem – he couldn’t suppress No. 2 at all. On the contrary, as time passed, his physical strength gradually became weak, and he became No. 2 and suppressed him in turn.

“This...” Luo Feng was also drunk, “This number two is so powerful, why was Xu Ming’s slap slapped it in the first place?”

Luo Feng really couldn’t figure it out.

At this point in the fight between the two sides, Luo Feng no longer expects to humiliate No. 2 with a slap. He just wants to win this battle – after all, if he slapped No. 2 with a slap at the beginning, if he slaps him, On the contrary, if he lost to No. 2, it would really make people laugh out loud.

“Ah! Ah! Ah!” Feeling the lack of physical strength, Luo Feng’s attack became more and more frantic.

“Luo Feng, admit defeat!” Chen Wansong’s firm voice came from the audience.

admit defeat?

Luo Feng certainly believed in Lao Chen’s vision. Since Lao Chen made himself admit defeat, it means that he has no chance of winning this battle!

However, admit defeat?

With Luo Feng’s competitive character, how could he fall down and admit defeat?

“No, I won’t admit defeat! Even if I’m defeated, I won’t admit defeat!” Luo Feng insisted with gritted teeth.

However...

Snapped!

Luo Feng was absent-minded, and the slap of No. 2 actually reached his face.

“I...I...” Luo Feng still couldn’t believe it when he was drawn to the martial arts stage, “I was slapped by him?”

I... was slapped by him?

Luo Feng was stunned.

It was difficult for him to accept—it wasn’t that he said yes, but he wanted to slap him. How could he have slapped him in reverse?

What is the situation! ?

“I...I...I!” Luo Feng was so embarrassed that he even rushed to stage a martial arts stage.

Chen Wansong grabbed him: “Xiaofeng, if you lose, you lose, you have to afford to lose!”

On the road of martial arts, winning and losing is normal, and no one can achieve unbeaten victories. So, losing is not scary, what is scary is – you can’t afford to lose!

It is difficult for a person who cannot afford to lose to go a long way on the road of martial arts.

Luo Feng obviously understood this, so he calmed down immediately after being pulled by Old Chen.

Calm is calm, but the slap print on his face is a burning pain, and it will be a shame for his life.

No. 2 walked down and said calmly: “You want to suppress me, and then wait for an opportunity to give me a slap; why isn’t it like this for me? – Luo Feng, I know that you are talented, and your future achievements will definitely be far better than mine; but Today, in addition to the lesson and shame this slap gave you, as a senior brother, I have a message for you!”

“Humph!” Luo Feng snorted coldly. In his opinion, No. 2’s current behavior is that the winner is showing off his power with his tail raised.

“This sentence is: You are talented, which is good; but, don’t be arrogant and think that your talent is the best in the world! In this world, there are many people with higher talent than you, such as...
“Speaking of this, No. 2 looked at Xu Ming who was walking to the Yanwu stage.

Xu Ming is really the most talented genius No. 2 has seen and heard in his life!

“He?” Luo Feng sneered, “I lost to you, but he? I’m not convinced! – I don’t know what means he used to sneak a slap in the face...”

“Sneak attack?” No. 2 shook his head and smiled, with awe in his eyes, “I’m not qualified to let him sneak attack—it’s a frontal crush! I have no power to resist!”

“I don’t believe it!” Luo Feng said, “If you crushed your head-on, wouldn’t that be able to crush me head-on? – I don’t believe that, among people of the same age as me, who can crush me head-on!”

This is Luo Feng, a peerless genius born in the Martial God Kingdom, who is arrogant and unwilling to admit defeat.

“Don’t believe it? Then watch it!” No. 2 looked at Yanwutai.

At this moment, on the martial arts stage, Wu Jun just happened to look at him: “Er Hao, this time, you didn’t embarrass our old disciple! – You should watch it carefully, then, I will help you to put the people in Feiyun Kingdom. Lost face, earn it back!”

“It’s just you?” Number Two sneered and shook his head – terribly stupid!

Even Hu Zhenyu, who was born with perfection, was secretly defeated by Xu Ming; what are you, Wu Jun? – Xu Ming, he didn’t even look at you in the eye, okay?

You have the opportunity to stand on stage with Xu Ming on the martial stage, entirely because Xu Ming felt that he needed to kill a chicken to show the monkeys, so as not to be constantly harassed by you jumping beam clowns, so I gave you a chance to be abused, okay? !

Wu Jun cast his ignorant eyes on Xu Ming again: “I heard that you did not know how to sneak up on Er Hao, and you stepped on him to achieve the name of the ‘God of the Palm’?”

Xu Ming did not speak.

“Although I don’t think much of Er Hao, he is an old disciple of our Wild Wilderness Sect after all; he is embarrassed, and I have no light on my face – so, this slap, I have to get it back for him!” Wu Jun said sternly. Something happened~www.readwn.com~ Let me tell you, do you want to be hit on the left cheek or the right cheek? Say it and I’ll satisfy you! ”

“Can we start?” Although Xu Ming was idle, his time was not used to play tricks with these jumping clowns. If you have time, why don’t you go and tease Gu Hanmo!

“Oh, it looks like you’re in a hurry to get pumped! Well, I’ll satisfy you, let’s start now!”

“It’s starting?” Xu Ming gave Wu Jun a deep look.

Wu Jun’s eyes couldn’t help being attracted by Xu Ming’s eyes. He saw that there seemed to be a storm rolling in Xu Ming’s eyes.

“Why is there a storm in the eyes?”

Before Wu Jun could figure it out, he saw that the surrounding world was darkened. The storm raged wildly around him, and the heavens and the earth seemed to tremble; he was like a poor grass, swaying helplessly in the storm.

Just this look...

Boom!

Wu Jun fainted directly on the martial arts stage.

Chapter 122: , Martial Arts Target

? Luo Feng just lost to No. 2, and he was feeling aggrieved, pondering the reason for the loss. Then all of a sudden, he saw that Wu Jun, who was standing on the stage so well, fell to the ground for no reason.

Luo Feng’s attention was immediately attracted: “I’m going, what tactic is this? Why is it that people lie on the ground and can’t get up before the fight starts? Is it to lower the lower plate first and stabilize the center of gravity? – But, this lower plate It’s too low... Could it be that he wants to perform the legendary Toad Technique?”

Luo Feng was full of doubts.

The first to react was number two.

No. 2 knew in advance that Xu Ming would defeat Wu Jun in seconds with his eyes; however, when this scene really happened, he was still stunned.

“One look! It’s really just one look!”

No. 2 has been paying attention to Xu Ming’s eyes, but he didn’t see anything special about Xu Ming’s eyes just now, just a little sharper.

However, Wu Jun really fell down, and it seemed that he lost consciousness directly.

Of course, No. 2 can’t see anything special, because Xu Ming’s mental attack is only aimed at Wu Jun.

In the eyes of others, Xu Ming just casually glanced at Wu Jun, and then Wu Jun collapsed – it’s that simple.

“Mental attack?” Chen Wansong responded immediately.

Chen Wansong is a seasoned person and has a lot of knowledge. Of course, he will not be stupid like Luo Feng, thinking that Wu Jun is playing some tactics when he falls to the ground.

Song Jiahan asked in surprise: “Wu Jun lost?”

“Yes, I lost!” Chen Wansong looked solemn.

Seeing Wu Jun in the middle stage of Xiantian, he couldn’t even hold a look in front of Xu Ming, Chen Wansong became more and more certain that Hu Zhenyu was made unconscious by Xu Ming yesterday.

“What a terrible mental power...”

“How did you lose?” Song Jiahan asked curiously, “Didn’t Xu Ming just look at Wu Jun and didn’t do anything else at all?”

Chen Wansong's voice was solemn: "That's it..."

"Ah!?" Song Jiahan was stunned.

"Hey, why haven't you started fighting yet?" Under the stage, Luo Feng, who had been waiting for Xu Ming's shot, wanted to see Xu Ming's strength, saw that Xu Ming did not move for a long time, and Wu Jun also lay down on the ground and then stopped. No movement, could not help but urged.

"Don't start playing yet?" Xu Ming glanced at Luo Feng, smiled strangely, and walked directly off the stage.

"Hey? Why did you just leave without fighting..." Luo Feng cried.

Chen Wansong came over and patted Luo Feng's shoulder, shook his head and sighed: "The outcome is already divided!"

"Ah?" Luo Feng suddenly opened his mouth wide.

Victory or defeat?

Hasn't it started yet?

At this time, Luo Feng realized that Wu Jun didn't seem to lower the lower plate to perform some toad power, but fell directly unconscious.

"But, when did the battle start?" Luo Feng looked confused.

Chen Wansong explained: "The whole process of the battle is just one look – Xu Ming glanced at Wu Jun, and then Wu Jun was defeated!"

"Ah!?" Luo Feng's eyes were rounded in shock, and he looked at Xu Ming in shock.

At this time, Xu Ming looked as if nothing had happened, and brushed his clothes away.

No. 2 followed Xu Ming like a monkey: “Boss, you are too mighty, too fierce, too invincible, too domineering...”

It can be seen that No. 2 is very excited at this time.

In fact, number two is not easy.

Ever since he was pumped out by Xu Ming in Feiyun Country last time, he has been under enormous pressure from public opinion!

The brothers and sisters in the Wilderness Sect were laughing at him, saying that he was slapped by a villager, and he had lost all the face of the Wilderness Sect.

Outside the Wilderness Sect, it is also full of ridicule to him.

For example, when No. 2 and Ma Weibai were okay, he sent a box of cakes to Ma Weibai, but he didn't dare to deliver it himself, but asked Wang Jinglong and Zhang Hu, the two foreign sect brothers, to help. People in the wild city laughed at me!

And today, No. 2 finally raised his eyebrows!

No. 2 himself, slapped Luo Feng, who can be called a peerless genius, with one slap, proving his strength in one fell swoop.

On Xu Ming's side, there is a look that defeats Wu Jun, who is stronger than No. 2 – after the news spread, people will almost say: “Wu Jun from the Wilderness Sect, his strength is far worse than Bill Hao! After all, Er Hao still supported Xu Ming for a few tricks, and was finally slapped away by a slap; Wu Jun was stunned by Xu Ming's stare!”

Luo Feng looked at Xu Ming's leaving figure absentmindedly. At this moment, a genius like him couldn't even have the courage to compare with Xu Ming.

Chen Wansong said earnestly: “Xiaofeng, your talent is indeed very high, that's right; in our Martial God Kingdom, I am afraid that a genius like you will appear in a few decades! But... this world is very big, and a genius with extreme talent, So many. If you think your talent is the best in the world, then you are very wrong!”

“Well...” Luo Feng was a little lost.

At this time, Luo Feng had realized that he kept jumping in front of Xu Ming to challenge Xu Ming, what a stupid act! I’m afraid that Xu Ming didn’t even look at him directly, and thought he was a clown jumping on the beam!

“Fortunately, Xu Ming regards me as a clown jumping on the beam, otherwise... I am afraid that it was not Wu Jun but me who was killed by one look...” Thinking of this, Luo Feng was actually a little fortunate. If you were killed in seconds by someone’s eyes, wouldn’t it be a lifetime of shame, and you would never be able to lift your head up?

Seeing Luo Feng’s mood, Chen Wansong comforted: “Come on, Xiaofeng, your talent may not be as good as Xu Ming; but compared to us, it is much stronger! Work hard, you will enter the condensate in the future. Pill realm is also a sure thing!”

“Yeah!” Although Luo Feng was a little down, his determination to fight became stronger.

Looking at Xu Ming’s back~www.readwn.com~ Luo Feng rekindled his fighting spirit: “Xu Ming, you are indeed stronger than me now; however, I will not admit defeat so easily! Just wait, three years, In five or ten years, I will challenge you again! At that time, let me see whether you are stronger or I am stronger!”

Almost every peerless genius has a determined heart of martial arts.

For example, Luo Feng, although he realizes that his current strength is far inferior to Xu Ming, but he is more and more enthusiastic!

He firmly believes that the road of martial arts does not mean that if you fall behind at a certain stage, you will always fall behind; you Xu Ming, although you are stronger than me now, but who will be stronger and who will be weak in the future is still unknown!

At this moment, Luo Feng suddenly set up his first goal on the road of martial arts – surpassing Xu Ming!

As for whether this goal can be achieved, let time tell!

Song Jiahan also looked at Xu Ming's back curiously: "What kind of secret is hidden in Xu Ming?"

At this moment, Song Jiahan's heart throbbed slightly without knowing it.

Chapter 123: , With My Fist

? "Xu Ming!"

As soon as he left Yanwutai, not too far away, Xu Ming heard someone calling him.

A minion face rushed over: "Xu Ming, you really are here!"

he is?

Xu Ming cast a questioning look at No. 2.

No. 2 immediately sent a voice transmission: "Li Jian, a disciple of the inner sect, is similar in strength to me, and belongs to Zhang Youtian." At the end, No. 2 added, "It's a dog's leg..."

"Oh!" Xu Ming exclaimed.

It turned out to be a dog's leg, no wonder he has a minion face. As the saying goes, it is true.

"Are you looking for me?" Xu Ming looked at Li Jian.

Li Jian straightened his back and said arrogantly, "I'm not looking for you, it's Brother Tian looking for you!"

"Brother Tian?"

"Brother Zhang Youtian!" Li Jian became more and more arrogant.

“He’s looking for me, what about others?” Xu Ming looked around suspiciously and asked.

“Damn it!” Li Jian scolded, “What is Brother Tian’s identity? He wants to find you, and he needs to come by himself? Hurry up, come with me, Brother Tian has something to explain to you, don’t let him wait. !”

What?

Xu Ming was amused.

I hadn’t even heard of the name “Zhang Youtian” at all; as a result, the other party sent a younger brother over inexplicably, saying that he had something to explain to himself, and told him to hurry up.

hurry up?

Do I know you?

“Is there anything else?” Xu Ming looked at the puppy’s legs.

“No more!” Li Jiandao, “Stop talking nonsense, let’s go!”

“Oh, there’s nothing else, you can go!” Xu Ming didn’t bother to embarrass such a puppy’s leg. After all, it’s not easy to be a dog’s leg, isn’t it?

Otherwise, if Xu Ming really wanted to teach him a lesson, wouldn’t it be a matter of eyes?

“Can I go?” Li Jian didn’t understand the meaning of this sentence at first. After all, in his opinion, if Brother Tian wants to let others pass, no one should dare to defy it!

Immediately, Li Jian understood: “You mean, you’re not going!?”

Xu Ming chuckled disdainfully, ignored the puppy’s legs, and left.

Li Jian was anxious: “Brother Tian called you, do you dare not go!?”

call?

Xu Ming was more and more amused – even using the word “call”?

Did Zhang Youtian make himself the emperor, or did a puppy like Li Jian make Zhang Youtian the emperor? Besides, even if it is an emperor, in a place like the Wilderness Sect, you should keep a low profile!

Xu Ming had only one impression of Zhang Youtian, a man who had never met and who had just heard his name: Arrogant! Too arrogant!

However, if you are arrogant, just be arrogant, Xu Ming is too lazy to care about you! Of course, if you want to make some trouble, or even do something, that’s fine. Come on, Xu Ming won’t be afraid of you.

Seeing that Xu Ming ignored him and continued to walk away, Li Jian became more and more anxious; if he didn’t do what Brother Tian asked him to do, how could he do it?

“Xu Ming, you’re not giving Brother Tian face!”

To give Tiange face?

Heh, Xu Ming just wanted to ask: What the hell, did you give me face?

Of course, Xu Ming is too lazy to talk to a puppy like Li Jian: “Then treat me as not giving him face! If he has anything to say to me, let him come to me himself!”

“You, you...” Since Li Jian became Zhang Youtian’s dogleg, he has always been helping Tian Ge to run errands and spread the word. He has never suffered such indifference. “You don’t regret it!”

However, Xu Ming didn’t stop to attack him at all, he had already walked away with No. 2.

Walking into the distance, Xu Mingcai asked, “Who is Zhang Youtian?”

“Uh, Brother Ming, haven’t you heard of Zhang Youtian?”

“No! Which onion is Zhang Youtian, why should I have heard of him?”

“Ahem, Brother Ming is domineering...” No. 2 embarrassed, “Zhang Youtian is a very powerful old disciple, and his cultivation base is said to have reached the limit of innate perfection! Among all the inner sect disciples, he can be ranked in Top five!”

“The limit of congenital consummation?” This made Xu Ming slightly moved.

The disciples of the Wilderness Sect are not very old; because once they are over twenty-five years old, they can no longer enjoy the treatment of disciples.

Less than twenty-five years old, the innate perfection limit is really amazing, and it is a sure thing to step into the condensing core in the future.

“Brother Ming, let me tell you the truth, don’t be angry.” Number 2 suddenly said.

“Haha, No. 2, you just agreed, I don’t have to be so restrained.” Xu Ming and No. 2 are not acquainted with each other. Anyway, since coming to Wild City, how Xu Ming sees No. 2 and how pleasing to the eye. .

No. 2 is definitely a very qualified follower.

“Brother Ming, I think you were a little impulsive just now!” No. 2 said.

“Oh?”

“Brother Ming, when you broke through the mountain gate yesterday, although you secretly defeated Hu Zhenyu, I want to tell you that Zhang Youtian’s strength is by no means comparable to Hu Zhenyu!” No. 2 said sternly, “The limit of congenital consummation means that In the innate stage, it is difficult to find someone stronger than Zhang Youtian!”

“I know!” Xu Ming laughed.

“I know you’re still...” No. 2 originally wanted to say, knowing that Zhang Youtian is so powerful, why are you still fighting him? But immediately No. 2 realized what Xu Ming meant, “Brother Ming, are you better than Zhang Youtian...”

“Haha!” Xu Ming smiled and said, “I’m not afraid of him anyway.”

No. 2 sucked in a breath of cold air: “Awesome, Brother Ming!”

Immediately, the second thought, how old is this Ming brother now, seems to be only fifteen years old? Fifteen years old is so powerful, after that, when you grow up, maybe you will become the first master of the wild sect, and even control the wild sect, right?

Thinking of this: “I must firmly hold Brother Ming’s thigh and be a qualified pendant on Brother Ming’s thigh!”

But No. 2 was a little worried in his heart – will Brother Ming have time to grow up?

In the Wilderness Sect, the conflict between Gu Xian and Liang Xian has become more and more intensified; although it has not yet been brought to the surface, the undercurrent is already turbulent, and even ordinary disciples like No. 2 have already felt it. There will be a war. Under such a situation, does Brother Ming still have time to grow up?

“However, Brother Ming is really good. Unlike other geniuses, he is very arrogant and arrogant when he has a little strength!” No. 2 thought, “Also, I once had a holiday with Brother Ming, UU reading www.uukanshu.com Ming Brother also let go of the past, as if nothing happened...”

“Xu Ming!”

Before Xu Ming could return to his residence from Yanwutai, someone came over.

Xu Ming is really drunk, why has someone always been looking for trouble for him since he came to the Wilderness Sect! – Do you look like you are being bullied?

Two people came this time.

One is Li Jian, the dog's leg, and the other is Zhang Youtian, the owner of the dog's leg.

Zhang Youtian was full of imposing manners, but in this imposing manner, he always felt that there was a lack of integrity.

"You are Xu Ming?" Zhang Youtian's aura oppressed Xu Ming, but Xu Ming didn't move, "I heard that you didn't give me face, I told you to come, but you refused to come?"

Xu Ming smiled, facing Zhang Youtian, he was not weak at all: "Why should I give you face?"

Zhang Youtian smiled grimly, and his aura became more and more tyrannical: "Just rely on my fist!"

Chapter 124: , Zongmen Task

? With your fist?

Xu Ming is really not afraid of fighting. It's just that when he fights, he needs to spend a lot of hanging points. At the same time, he also needs to consider how to earn back the spent hanging points.

Therefore, in the face of Zhang Youtian's arrogance, Xu Ming's first reaction was not how strong this girl was, but how many profound stones she could fish for.

If there were too many profound stones, even if Zhang Youtian stopped provoking himself, Xu Ming had the urge to "counter-provocate", so as to take the opportunity to earn some profound stones.

And if Zhang Youtian is a pauper, then even if he asks Xu Ming to fight him, Xu Ming will not fight him—a loss-making business, who will do it?

However, Xu Ming didn't seem to have the opportunity to further study the issue of "how many profound stones does Zhang Youtian have on his body", because Zhang Youtian didn't seem to intend to fight Xu Ming when he came here this time, but only made a special trip to speak harshly.

"Xu Ming, I am Zhang Youtian, I am a very generous person! I'm sorry you are a newcomer, and you still don't know Zhang Youtian's reputation in the Wilderness Sect. If you don't give me face this time, I won't have the same knowledge as you!"

Well, this is not common knowledge?

No, just get to know me well in general!

Xu Ming secretly sighed a pity!

Originally, if this topic continued, it should be logical for the two sides to fight on the Yanwu stage; then, Xu Ming would be able to show his fox tail – a fight? All right, add some bets!

And then... hehe!

But I didn't expect that the other party played cards out of common sense, and when the conversation changed, he didn't have the same knowledge as himself!

This made Xu Ming feel very entangled – the other party didn't have the same knowledge as him, and Xu Ming was embarrassed to have the same knowledge as him!

After all, a strong fight is not sweet.

Xu Ming could only secretly regret: "Forget it, Zhang Youtian is only at the limit of innate perfection, and the profound stones on his body are probably not too much! Since he doesn't want to fight, I won't join up; after all, If I get together but lose money, who am I to cry for?"

However, Zhang Youtian's next sentence made Xu Ming's heart overjoyed – it will be a long time in Japan, and there is still a chance!

This is how Zhang Youtian said harsh words to Xu Ming: “Remember, stay away from Gu Minmo in the future, otherwise... hum!”

After the harsh words, Zhang Youtian hurriedly walked away.

As for Xu Ming, he said something that No. 2 could not understand: “No. 2, please help me remember: if I run out of money in the future, you can remind me that there is a man named Zhang Youtian in the sect. ”

“Huh? What do you mean?”

No. 2 did not understand for a long time.

...

A few days later, there was a side hall in the Wilderness Hall.

The 90 Inner Sect disciples newly recruited by the Wild Wilderness Sect this year are all gathered here. Today is the day to distribute sect tasks to the new disciples.

“I thought I could see the sect master today, hey...” A disciple whispered through the voice transmission, “I didn’t expect that even an elder didn’t come, only a few masters from the sect came.”

The Sect Master of the Wilderness Sect is completely a legendary figure in the Wilderness Sect, and he is also the idol of these teenagers.

“The suzerain is in a state of affairs, how can it be so easy to see?” Another wealthy disciple also voiced in a small area, “But don’t worry, as far as I know, we will definitely have the opportunity to meet the suzerain in the near future.”

“Oh? He Hanjin, what do you know?” Many disciples asked curiously.

He Hanjin, as the name suggests, was born with a golden key.

He Hanjin's father did a lot of business in the Wilderness Sect, and even had some influence on the Wilderness Sect; therefore, He Hanjin knew more about the situation in the Wilderness Sect than the average new disciple.

"Isn't there going to be a sect meeting in a while? When the sect will meet, the sect master will definitely be there!"

At this time, a handsome and cold master in the hall cleared his throat: "The disciples who are chatting with voice transmission below have stopped for a while. Next, listen carefully to my assignment of the sect."

The handsome and cold master's name is Xue Xi. Originally, he did not preside over the task of assigning tasks to new disciples this year. However, Hu Zhenyu, who was in charge of hosting, is still in a coma on the bed, so he temporarily took over the job.

When Xue Xi spoke, he couldn't help but glanced at Xu Ming: "It's this kid who made Hu Zhenyu like that? I don't see anything special... But this kid is unlucky enough to offend Liang. Elder Hui..."

Recovering his thoughts, Xue Xi said with a sane face: "Everyone who has stayed in the Wilderness Sect for a few days should know the purpose of 'contribution points', right? Yes, in the sect, as long as you have enough contribution points, you can change To all the treasures, weapons, medicinal pills, secret skills... everything! Even the position of honorary elder can be exchanged for contribution points! – And the main way to earn contribution points is to complete the sect mission!"

"When your new disciples just joined the sect, they will be assigned a sect mission. Only after completing this sect mission can you choose other missions! – And this first mission is especially important to you; Because, the contribution value of this first task is very high, after you complete it, the contribution value you get can almost be exchanged for a low-grade exercise or secret skill in the sect!"

"So, cherish this sect mission and complete it carefully!" Xue Xi said sternly.

The new disciples are all anxiously looking forward to it.

"Can the obtained contribution value be exchanged for a prefecture-level low-grade exercise?"

“I just saw the introduction of a low-grade exercise at the secret code tower yesterday, but I wanted it, but I didn’t have contribution points. Now that I’m fine, I can finally earn contribution points!”

Xue Xi opened a list and said, “Tang Yalin!”

Immediately, a delicate girl shouted: “Arrived!”

“Mission: In Fengluo, a flower-picking thief ‘Xu Hongchen’ appeared, causing disaster to all sides, and more than a thousand young girls have been murdered by him! Your mission is to capture or kill Xu Hongchen – arrest, you will get 1,500 Contribution points; kill and bring back the head, get a thousand contribution points!”

Tang Yalin’s face paled slightly: “Tell me to catch the flower-picking thief?”

Tang Yalin has a beautiful appearance, and several of the new disciples want to pursue her. When they heard that Tang Yalin’s mission was to catch the flower-picking thief, they were immediately anxious—what if they failed to catch them?

Xue Xi continued: “The first task will not be difficult. This Xu Hongchen is just a complete internal training, but he is rather cunning – Tang Yalin, come up and get your detailed task information!”

then.

“Second, Zhang Lang, your mission:...”

The tasks are dispatched one by one.

“Luo Feng!”

Luo Feng’s eyes lit up – it’s finally my turn! What will my task be? But don’t be like those people in front of you, it’s not difficult at all!

“Mission: In the western part of Chifeng Kingdom, there is a small group of rebels making trouble. Your mission~www.readwn.com~kill Cai Wen, the leader of the rebels in the early days of Xiantian – complete the mission and get 2,000 contribution points!”

Luo Feng didn’t hold his mouth: “It’s just the early days of the innate... It’s not challenging! But the early days of the innate, it’s better than killing those who have completed internal training, a little bit more energetic, right?”

The tasks of the new disciples were all assigned, but it was not Xu Ming’s turn.

All the new disciples want to know, what will Xu Ming’s mission be? After all, Xu Ming was the first to cross the mountain gate this year. The contribution value of his task would not be low, would it?

However, all eighty-nine new disciples reported, but there was still no Xu Ming.

“Sure enough, Xu Ming’s task is to be the finale!” All the new disciples are looking forward to it, what kind of task will be the finale?

What will be the contribution value of the task?

Three thousand?

Five thousand?

Xue Xi glanced at Xu Ming coldly: “Xu Ming, your mission...”

Chapter 125: , Open Your Eyes And Talk Nonsense

“Xu Ming, your mission...”

The new disciples listened intently, guessing what Xu Ming’s mission would be.

Killing the famous Jiang Yang robber?

Punish the local ruffian bullies in Yurou Township?

Or protect the peace and health of which region?

Anyway, Xu Ming's task should definitely be much higher than their contribution value! After all, Xu Ming was the undisputed number one among the new disciples this year; even Luo Feng, who was as arrogant as Luo Feng, lowered his noble head in front of Xu Ming.

“Your mission – mining!”

What?

In the side hall, the expressions of all the new disciples were stagnant, and they all thought that there was a problem with their ears.

Then, everyone looked at each other.

“What? Mining?”

“Let Xu Ming be a miner?”

“Isn't mining all assignments assigned to the newly arrived Outer Sect disciples? How come our Inner Sect disciples also receive such assignments? And Xu Ming received them?”

“Did you make a mistake in the mission?”

But then, the new disciples thought again: “Could it be that the sect was afraid that Xu Ming would take too much time to carry out the task and affect his cultivation, so he simply gave him a simple and easy task and let him dig a mine for a day or two, Just give him a lot of contribution value, right?”

“It's possible! It's absolutely possible!”

“Wow, this is too unfair, isn’t it? – We all traveled far and wide, and traveled tens of thousands of miles or even hundreds of thousands of miles, and our lives were in danger, in order to get more than 1,000 contribution points. This Xu Ming, You don’t have to do anything, just dig and mine, you can get a lot of contribution value? This is not fair!”

“Yes, it’s not fair!”

“Fair? You talk fair to others? Take your strength to talk about it – if you can be better than Xu Ming, it is estimated that the sect will treat you like this!”

Xu Ming himself was slightly confused: “I wipe, let me dig?”

Xu Ming looked up at Xue Xi, but saw a sneer in his cold eyes. Needless to say, this guy must have come to make trouble on purpose; this mining is definitely not a beautiful job imagined by other new disciples.

“Trouble me? Come on, let me see what tricks you can come up with!” Xu Ming sneered in his heart.

Xue Xi gave Xu Ming a playful look: “The details of the mission, go to the profound stone veins in the Wild Mountains and dig out 10,000 low-grade profound stones!”

Ten thousand?

so much!

All the new disciples were surprised—profound stone mines are not so easy to mine! Because the rocks in the black stone mine are very hard,

Generally speaking, it is not bad for a complete martial artist to dig up a dozen or two low-grade profound stones a day; Although Xu Ming’s strength is great, 10,000 pieces will probably take a month to dig up!

Now, the psychology of many new disciples is much more balanced – to be a miner for a month... It seems that Xu Ming’s contribution value is not so profitable! However, his contribution value should be very high, right?

However, Xue Xi gave an unexpected contribution value: “If you dig up 10,000 low-grade profound stones, you can get a contribution value...three hundred!”

What?

three hundred?

Are you sure it's three hundred? Not three thousand?

Everyone turned their attention to Xu Ming, wanting to see how he reacted.

Anyone present, as long as they were not pigs, would have guessed that Xu Ming was targeted, and he was targeted badly!

Because, the first task assigned by the sect must be completed; only after this task is completed, other tasks can be taken. If Xu Ming does not complete this task, then he will never be able to accept other tasks, and he will never be able to get contribution points!

In the Wilderness Sect, almost all resources and exercises require contribution points to exchange! If you can't get contribution points, why are you joining the Wilderness Sect? Are you traveling?

In other words, Xu Ming had to waste a month of cultivation time to mine; moreover, after finishing, he still didn't get a few contribution points!

“Ha!” Xu Ming smiled disdainfully, this trick is really straightforward; let me mine for a month, but only give 300 contribution points!

“Master Xue Xi!” Luo Feng said suddenly.

“Is something wrong?” Xue Xi squinted at Luo Feng.

“Master Xue Xi, I want to ask, is the task assigned to Xu Ming wrong?” Luo Feng actually stood up for Xu Ming.

Xu Ming glanced at Luo Feng in surprise: “This kid...”

Xu Ming really never thought that someone would stand up for him on such an occasion; he never thought that the person who stood up for him would be Luo Feng!

Luo Feng also felt Xu Ming’s surprised gaze, and said through voice transmission: “Don’t be surprised! I want to surpass you, yes, but I want to compete fairly with you. I don’t want you to be fooled by others in such a confused way, and then by me. Beyond!”

“Haha! You are confident!” Xu Ming smiled, “Well, I’m waiting for your surpassing!”

“Wait! I know that I am quite far from you now, and I am not your opponent at all! But one day, I will officially challenge you!”

“I am waiting!”

At this time, Xue Xi also replied to Luo Feng’s words: “Xu Ming’s task was personally decided by the elders of the sect, and it will never be wrong!”

“But—” Luo Feng continued to argue, “Xu Ming is the first person to break through the mountain gate this year. How can he be allowed to go mining like the disciples of the Outer Sect?”

Xue Xi looked cold: “Your name is Luo Feng, right?”

“Not bad!” Luo Feng raised his chest, as if he would not change his name or his surname.

“Luo Feng, there’s something wrong with your thinking!” Xue Xi sternly reprimanded, “What do you mean by ‘similar to the disciples of the Outer Sect’? The disciples of the Outer Sect, aren’t they a member of our Wilderness Sect? Are your inner sect disciples discriminated against?”

What Luo Feng wanted to express was actually: How could a genius like Xu Ming be allowed to waste time mining? Xue Xi, however, directly related the matter to Luo Feng’s discrimination against the disciples of the outer sect.

Isn't this bullshit?

But ~www.readwn.com~ Luo Feng's mind is quite childish, how can he play in such a way. Xue Xi's words made him speechless.

Xue Xi was still reluctant: "Besides, how can you know the painstaking efforts of the elders if you are a hairy boy? Arranging Xu Ming to go mining is actually to sharpen Xu Ming's will – after all, Xu Ming is now young. This cultivation base, his will, is definitely weaker than his cultivation base! Mining is an excellent way to help him sharpen his will! What do you know?"

Sharpen your will?

Xu Ming smiled.

This master Xue Xi really has a knack for nonsense, and he can call anything bad as good. He clearly wants to use mining to waste Xu Ming's cultivation time, but he wants to say that he is helping Xu Ming to sharpen it. will.

"I don't know, how did Xue Xi's face become sharpened? He can speak nonsense with his eyes open, and he speaks so confidently!"

"Well, Master Xue Xi, please tell me why Xu Ming's contribution value reward is so low? The rest of us have thousands, but he only has three hundred?" Luo Feng argued for Xu Ming again.

Chapter 126: , By Mouth

Xue Xi continued with a confident face: "Low? Is it low? Digging 10,000 low-grade profound stones is usually only rewarded with 100 contribution points. But this time, he was directly rewarded with 300 contribution points—three times as much! This is still called low? Then how many times do you say it is not low? Four times? Five times?"

"You..." Luo was in a hurry, but had nothing to say.

It's not too low, and anyone with a discerning eye can see it at a glance!

However, Xue Xi's ability to talk nonsense with his eyes open was too strong, and after some words, Luo Feng couldn't answer. Moreover, even if Luo Feng can barely answer, with Xue Xi's nonsense strength, he can pull out something else when he turns around.

Moreover, if it continues like this, it will not be good for Luo Feng in the sect in the future – Xu Ming is not afraid of Xue Xi, nor is he afraid of Liang Hui behind Xue Xi, but what about Luo Feng?

Luo Feng took the lead in this situation. Whether he helped him or not, Xu Ming was very appreciative and grateful.

What is there to say? Adversity sees the truth – it seems that Luo Feng is such a person! Although he is usually out of tune and always likes to be strong and competitive, but at critical moments, he is a friend who can stand up.

“I made this friend!” Xu Ming secretly said.

Since he made Luo Feng as a friend, Xu Ming naturally couldn't hurt him, so he pulled the hatred to his side: “Luo Feng, how can you talk to Master Xue Xi like this? – We Master Xue Xi, yes Relying on this mouth to mess around; if you mess with your fighting ability, how can you fight with him?”

puff!

Many new disciples on the field, and even the masters in the hall, did not hold back and laughed.

Everyone thought: “This Xu Ming is too bad, to scold Xue Xi so directly will only play tricks; this is good, there will be a good show next!”

Sure enough, Xue Xi's face immediately turned into a pig's liver color, and he could no longer pay attention to Luo Feng; after all, compared with Xu Ming's words that directly pierced the pain, Luo Feng's several questions were completely friendly exchanges. .

“Xu Ming, what do you mean!?” Xue Xi slapped the table and shouted.

“What do you mean? Just tell the truth, am I wrong?” Xu Ming spread his hands.

At the same time, Xu Ming secretly voiced Luo Feng: “Then you should not make a sound, so as not to annoy this old man, I will give you small shoes in the future.”

“Truth? – It’s a joke, nonsense! I, Xue Xi, a congenital consummation expert, you actually said that I came out with my lip service? A wild disciple like you who insulted the master of the sect should be expelled from the Wilderness Sect. !”

Xu Ming smiled disdainfully and said, “Abusing the master of the sect? What a big hat! – That’s right, aren’t you Xue Xi a dignified consummate master? You must be very powerful? I, Xu Ming, are now officially sending you a message. Gambling!”

Gambling! ?

Xue Xi was startled.

The other teachers were also startled.

All the new disciples were startled.

“Crazy, crazy! Xu Ming is going to challenge Xue Xi, who is born with perfection!” Immediately, the eighty-nine new disciples except Xu Ming started the “voice transmission group chat” mode.

“It’s crazy! Is Xu Ming looking for abuse?”

“Isn’t this nonsense, definitely looking for abuse! Although Xu Ming is the number one talent among all our talents this year, he didn’t seem to be much ahead of Luo Feng when he broke through the mountain gate. With such strength, challenging the innate perfection is not looking for What is abuse?”

“Is Xu Ming stupid? Or is he used to being arrogant, to be so arrogant!” Among the new disciples, there must be some who are jealous of Xu Ming’s talent; now that they find the opportunity to ridicule, they are not merciless in their words.

“I see, Xu Ming was definitely assigned a sect mission by Xue Xi, and he was so angry that he lost his mind. That’s why he made such an irrational move!”

“It’s irrational to challenge Xue Xi!”

Among the eighty-nine new disciples, Luo Feng, Chen Wansong, and Song Jiahan were undoubtedly the ones who knew Xu Ming the most. The three of them had seen it with their own eyes, Xu Ming defeated Wu Jun in the middle stage of Xiantian in seconds with just one look.

One look defeats the innate middle stage in seconds? – Luo Feng and the others speculate that Xu Ming’s strength has at least reached the late stage of the innate; otherwise, he would never be able to achieve this level.

At this time, when the three heard that Xu Ming was going to bet against Xue Xi, their first reaction was not that Xu Ming was arrogant, arrogant, stupid, crazy... but they were thinking, could Xu Ming really defeat Xue Xi?

This seemingly irrational move, in the eyes of Luo Feng and the others, does not seem to be much irrational.

Chen Wansong even connected everything he had seen before – when he crossed the mountain gate, Xu Ming was surrounded by terrifying coercion; after crossing the mountain gate, he saw the fainted Hu Zhenyu; on the Yanwu stage, Xu Ming The mental attack on display... All of this, connected with Xu Ming’s initiative to fight Xue Xi at this moment, seems to point to—

Xu Ming has the strength to match or even defeat the innate perfection!

Chen Wansong suddenly sucked in a breath of cold air – Xu Ming is not looking for abuse, but is digging a hole and waiting for Xue Xi to dance!

“Old Chen, what’s the matter with you?” Luo Feng and Song Jiahan noticed that Chen Wansong was shivering suddenly, and couldn’t help but wonder, why is Chen Wansong shivering blindly on such a hot day?

The voice transmission group chat continues.

“How do you think Xue Xi will react?”

“What else could I have reacted to? Of course, I was furious. Then I immediately accepted Xu Ming’s gambling battle, and then taught Xu Ming a lesson so that he knew what the idiom ‘the sky is high and the earth is thick’ means.”

“I think so!”

Sure enough, everyone saw that Xue Xi’s liver-colored face had turned purple from anger.

Xue Xi shook her hands and pointed at Xu Ming: “You, you, you...”

Xue Xi actually wanted to take over the gambling battle, and then told Xu Ming “why are flowers so red” with his fist.

But this kind of thinking, Xue Xi can only think about it, but dare not put it into action! – The new disciples below don’t know Xu Ming’s true strength, doesn’t Xue Xi know nothing at all?

Xue Xi knew very well that ~www.readwn.com~ The reason why he came to assign sect tasks to the new disciples this time was all because... Hu Zhenyu, who was in charge of the matter before, is still unconscious on the bed! I still don’t know if I can wake up in the future!

Xue Xi’s strength is at most about half a kilogram with Hu Zhenyu, or even slightly weaker than Hu Zhenyu. Even Hu Zhenyu was made like that by Xu Ming, does he, Xue Xi, dare to fight?

Therefore, Xue Xi was so angry that he shivered for a long time, but he didn’t dare to say “I want to fight with you” like a man.

“Isn’t it, Master Xue Xi? Why didn’t you dare to answer me for a long time? Oh-I see!” Xu Ming exclaimed, “It seems that you really rely on your lips! When it comes to gambling, cowardly?”

“Coward? Hmph! I, Xue Xi, learned to be rich in five cars, but I don’t know how to spell the word counsel!” Xue Xi controlled his trembling and regained his sanctimonious image, “It’s just that, as a sect master, I disdain to do anything with a junior like you. That’s it!”

“Oh? Really?” Xu Ming smiled provocatively.

The new disciples are not fools, and they all saw some clues at this time – wait, that’s not right! In the current situation, why does it seem that Master Xue Xi is afraid to fight?

Chapter 127: ,We

?Master Xue Xi dare not fight?

The new disciples were stunned.

They couldn’t believe it! But in the current situation, it is clear that Xu Ming is provoking one after another, while Master Xue Xi is avoiding the battle there – this is not daring to fight, what is it?

“Why shouldn’t Master Xue Xi fight?” The group chat was very puzzled.

“I can’t figure it out either... Is Master Xue Xi really not a match for Xu Ming?”

“How is it possible! Master Xue Xi, but the real congenital consummation!”

“But why doesn’t he dare to fight?”

“Well... this, that... Maybe it’s because Master Xue Xi, as a senior of the sect, disdains to do it with a junior like Xu Ming!”

“There seems to be a little bit of truth – but Xu Ming has provoked Master Xue Xi!”

“This...probably Master Xue Xi’s realm is relatively high, and he is more able to endure humiliation...”

“That’s too humiliating, isn’t it? It’s unbearable to be a normal man!”

After discussing in the group chat for a long time, I finally found that there is only one explanation, which can perfectly explain why Master Xue Xi should not fight, that is – Master Xue Xi believes that he is not Xu Ming's opponent!

However, Master Xue Xi was born with perfection, how could he not be Xu Ming's opponent? – All the new disciples were puzzled.

Xue Xi obviously also felt the doubts and ridicule in the eyes of the new disciples, and the old face finally turned from the purple to bloodless: "Xu Ming, you are stubborn, and you have no respect for the elders when you first entered the sect. That's great? – I'm going to double the difficulty of your sect mission!"

"Forehead?"

"What?"

The new disciples were more and more stunned.

But this time, they finally determined that Master Xue Xi really did not dare to accept Xu Ming's gambling! Otherwise, how could it be that the face is blue with anger, but there is no practical action, and only know how to say harsh words there?

Xu Ming smiled disdainfully: "Double the difficulty? Do you have the authority?"

The sect tasks of the new disciples are all drawn up by the elders, how can Xue Xi, a sect master, change them without authorization?

"Humph! I will apply to the elders!" Xue Xi looked like a kindergartener being bullied, and then angrily went to sue the teacher.

"Then you can go!" Xu Ming spread his hands.

Double the difficulty of the sect mission? Xu Ming didn't care at all, because—Xu Ming wasn't interested in that contribution value at all.

Isn't it just the contribution value, what can I exchange for it? It's nothing more than replacing some treasures, exercises, secret skills, etc. in the Wilderness Sect – which of these are not available in the artifact store?

Moreover, buying in the artifact store is even more cost-effective than buying with contribution points!

So, to be honest, Xu Ming is not rare in the various resources in the Wilderness Sect.

Since it's not rare at all, you can play as you like, anyway, I won't do this sect mission! – I don't do it, don't contribute value, what else can you do to me?

“Hmph, don't you just want to use mining to waste my cultivation time? Although I don't need to practice at all, my cultivation will steadily improve; but I want to be a miner... dream!” Xu Ming naturally guessed that all this, It was that Elder Liang Hui who was playing tricks behind his back.

“Liang Hui? You made me so many stumbling blocks before we met... Wash your face and wait, I will fight soon!” Xu Ming's eyes froze.

If you don't have enough strength, you are easy to be bullied! Damn, even asked me to go mining...

“Hey, wait! Mining?” Xu Ming seemed to catch something suddenly, and his eyes suddenly lit up.

Immediately, Xu Ming immediately transmitted a voice to Gu Hanmo: “Hanmo, do you want to be checked and accepted when you go to mine in the ore veins of the Wild Mountain?”

“Mining? Yes, when the ore vein comes out, you must check the collection ring; once you find that there are profound stones in it, whether it was originally brought in or later dug in the ore vein, it will be directly confiscated – what are you asking?” Gu Hanmo replied immediately.

“Don't worry about why I'm asking this, I'll explain it to you later.” Xu Ming said, “I'll ask you again, if you stay in the mines for a long time, but don't dig many profound stones, will there be punishment?”

“No! The mine is dark and dull, and the profound energy is disordered. It is not suitable for cultivation at all, nor is it suitable for absorbing profound stones, so no one will stay idle and play in it!”

really!

After receiving Gu Hanmo’s answer, Xu Ming was completely relieved!

“Mining, what a fat poor man!” Xu Ming thought, his eyes brightening.

Ordinary people go mining, and it is all to suffer – hard work and low pay.

But Xu Ming is different. When Xu Ming goes in, he just picks up money! Because... Xu Ming can directly convert the profound stones he dug into a hanging point!

At that time, as many profound stones as Xu Ming digs in it, it will be converted into as many hanging points!

When the mine is out, you need to check the ring, okay, you can check it, anyway, I don’t have a profound stone in the ring, what can you do to me? —You ask me why I have been in the mine for so long, but not a single profound stone has been dug out? Hey, I just love to go in and play, can you control it?

The more Xu Ming thought about it, the more beautiful he became, and his saliva almost drooled out, and his eyes became two sparkling profound stones.

“I was thinking about how to earn points, but I didn’t expect someone to send a pillow when I fell asleep...” Xu Ming suddenly realized that Liang Hui, who had never met before, was really a noble person in his life!

...

“What, your mission is to mine!?”

When Xu Ming saw Gu Hanmo and told her the truth, Gu Hanmo immediately jumped up: “No, I’m going to find Liang Hui’s theory!”

“Don’t, don’t!” Xu Ming stopped him.

How could he ask Gu Hanmo to find Liang Hui?

Xu Ming had been in the Wilderness Sect these days, of course he heard about Liang Hui’s covetousness for Gu Hanmo, and also understood some of the contradictions between Liang Xi and Gu Xi. In any case, Xu Ming couldn’t ask Gu Hanmo to find Liang Hui!

Besides, it was too late for Xu Ming to be happy for such a beautiful errand of mining, so how could he replace it.

Gu Hanmo thought that Xu Ming was afraid that he would be wronged if he went to theory, and couldn’t help but warm his heart: “Are you really going to mine?”

“What’s wrong with mining? Mining is good!” Xu Ming laughed.

Looking at Xu Ming’s “forced smile~www.readwn.com~” Gu Hanmo felt more and more uncomfortable. However, she also knew that even if she went to Liang Hui, she would not have any results in theory, but it might be even more detrimental to Xu Ming. .

“Hey...” Gu Han sighed silently, “Liang Hui holds the power to assign tasks to new disciples, he deliberately harassed you, we can only bear it!”

Tolerate?

Xu Ming just wanted to say – I am not forbearance, but to enjoy!

In the world, is there anything more enjoyable than picking up money?

“Hey, wait, Han Mo!” Xu Ming suddenly smirked, “You said, ‘We can only bear it’?”

“Yeah...” Gu Hanmo thought Xu Ming couldn’t bear this sigh.

“Then can you tell me, what does the word ‘we’ mean?”

“What?” Gu Hanmo didn’t realize the “deep meaning” in Xu Ming’s words for a while.

When she reacted and wanted to chase Xu Ming in embarrassment, Xu Ming had already run away with a smirk.

Chapter 128: , Hollow Out The Veins

? Wild Mountain is a continuous mountain range.

The highest main peak of the mountain range is where the wild sects are located. Other peaks also hide abundant resources; among them, there is even a mysterious stone vein!

In charge of guarding this profound stone vein, there are several congenital perfection warriors from the Liang family, among them Xue Xi.

Xu Ming came to mine with the joy of picking up money, but when he saw Xue Xi at the entrance of the mine, he suddenly saw a lump of ***** at the gate of the “Qianku”.

“Humph!” Xue Xi sneered, “I thought you would be so tough, would you come to do this sect mission, but I didn’t expect you to come to mine honestly!”

Xu Ming was too lazy to pay attention to this watchdog who could only bark but not bite, and walked directly into the mine.

Xue Xi’s voice sounded again: “By the way, Xu Ming, I thought you would not come to mine, but I forgot to tell you something – because you have no respect for the elders, the elders have approved to double the difficulty of your sect mission! ”

Xue Xi sneered: “The quest reward is still 300 contribution points, but... you have to dig out 20,000 low-grade profound stones!”

Twenty thousand?

Xu Ming just glanced at Xue Xi coldly and ignored it.

Not to mention 20,000, even if it is 200,000 or 2 million, Xu Ming doesn't care – anyway, Xu Ming will not hand over any of these profound stones.

“It seems a bit too fierce not to turn in any of them...” Xu Ming thought for a while, “After all, I'm here to mine, so I can't dig out any results; then... when you go out, leave it to them... a Let's go!”

When Xu Ming entered the mine, there were already many disciples of the outer sect working in the mine.

The disciples of the outer sect, while digging the hard stone walls with their iron picks, complained:

“Damn, the people of the Liang clan in the sect really abuse their power, always forcing us disciples of the outer sect to help them mine, and the contribution value they give is pitiful!”

“That's right, those of us who belong to the Liang clan are really unlucky!” Someone immediately echoed, “It's still their comfort for the outside sect disciples of the Liang clan, and no one has ever forced them to mine; and even if they go to mine, their The pay is also much higher than ours!”

“That's it!”

“Keep your voice down, someone is here again!” said the vigilant Outer Sect disciple.

This kind of sneaking ill of Liang Xi behind his back, it's not good to be caught.

“Hey, this isn't it...” When the disciples of the outer sect saw who was coming in, they couldn't help being stunned.

“Xu Ming?”

“The first person to break through the mountain gate this year, Xu Ming?”

“Are you the ‘God of Palm’ Xu Ming?” a disciple of the Waizong asked weakly.

Xu Ming didn’t expect that if he came to dig a mine, he would be able to run into fans, and he greeted a little embarrassedly: “So many people are mining...”

“Are you really Xu Ming?” Seeing that Xu Ming did not deny it, everyone quickly confirmed Xu Ming’s identity. After all, Xu Ming is the number one celebrity among the new disciples this year, and it is not surprising that many people know him.

“Uh, yes.” Xu Ming didn’t have anything to hide from the “workers” who were mining. Anyway, Xu Ming didn’t think that mining was a shameful thing.

Seeing the real Xu Ming, the workers became even more curious: “Brother Ming, why are you here to mine? Haven’t your inner sect disciples never been assigned to mine?”

Xu Ming has nothing to hide: “Damn, I was tricked by someone!”

“From the Liang family?” The workers immediately guessed.

“Needless to say?” Xu Ming said, “By the way, are you all new disciples this year?”

“There are new disciples, but more of them are old disciples...” There was a complaint in the voices of the workers.

“Old disciple?” Xu Ming was a little curious, “Didn’t you say that old disciples usually don’t come to mine, but to do other sect missions?”

“Hey! It’s not because of the people of the Liang clan... They stipulated that our outer sect disciples must dig enough 3,000 profound stones before they can take over other sect missions this year; otherwise, they won’t give us missions...” Knowing that Xu Ming was also trapped by Liang Xie, these disciples of the outer sect didn’t have so many scruples when they spoke, and they fell down when they suffered.

Xu Ming suddenly thought: “This vein belongs to the Liang family, and has nothing to do with the Gu family?”

“Yeah! Don’t you know about Gu Xian’s veins in other places?”

“It turns out that it has nothing to do with Gu Xian...” Xu Ming muttered to himself, “I originally thought that Gu Xian also had a share in this vein; I would feel a little embarrassed if I dig up too many profound stones! The ore veins exclusive to the Liang system, then...”

Xu Ming decided: “From now on, I will eat, drink and sleep, all in the mine! I want to hollow out the mine! When will I hollow out, and when will I stop working!”

Thinking of this, profound stones appeared in Xu Ming’s eyes again: “I don’t know, if the entire ore vein is completely hollowed out, how many profound stones will there be... Anyway, it won’t be less, if there are less, it is impossible to support the entire beam. Tie!”

“Then what, brothers, you are busy first, I will dig deep into the mine!” Xu Ming said goodbye.

The disciples of the outer sect looked at Xu Ming’s leaving figure: “Brother Ming is really approachable!”

“Yeah, tsk tsk, this bearing... Unlike the other disciples of the inner sect, each one’s nostrils are turned to the sky, and they are dragging like 258,000!”

“Don’t look at those inner sect disciples who are very arrogant. Believe it or not, in front of Brother Ming, they don’t even dare to put a fart?”

“That’s for sure...”

Going deep into the ore vein, Xu Ming knew why the disciples of the outer sect were mining on the periphery of the ore lode, instead of going to the depths of the more ore veins in Xuanshi.

It is true that the profound energy in the depths of the mine is too violent and chaotic, and it is impossible for the disciples of the outer sect, who are not even born to be born, to support it for a long time, let alone mining. The disciples of the outer sect could only slowly dig out the surrounding profound stones first, and then gradually nibble into the depths of the ore vein.

“No one’s here, I’m the only one here, so it’s more convenient!” If there were anyone, Xu Ming would have to think about how to hide from others; now he’s alone, he can come as he wants!

Feeling the rich mysterious stone atmosphere in the stone wall~www.readwn.com~ Xu Ming just wanted to say: “It’s all mine!!”

Then, Xu Ming excitedly raised the iron pick in his hand.

Just as he was about to knock the chisel, Xu Ming frowned: “Wait! If a worker wants to do a good job, he must first sharpen his tools; how can this kind of broken equipment work?”

Xu Ming threw the “superior mortal iron” iron pick at random, and then plunged into the artifact store to find it.

For a moment, Xu Ming had a golden pickaxe in his hand: “A mid-grade treasure-level iron pickaxe, I’m afraid no miner’s equipment is so luxurious!”

An iron pick has reached the middle grade treasure level... Xu Ming is also very hard!

But I have to say that the iron picks of the middle grade treasure level are different!

Xu Ming scratched it with his hand, and the hard stone wall was as fragile as tofu. With a “tear” sound, the stone wall was torn apart, revealing the glittering profound stone inside.

Xu Ming’s eyes were illuminated by these profound stones: “Mysterious stones... Mysterious stones... all mine! Hahahaha...”

Chapter 129: , 2Nd Stage Of Advanced Function

“I’m a small miner with strong mining ability! I want to dig that little profound stone beautifully... la la la la la la...”

In the first hour, Xu Ming worked his way up and dug up 130 low-grade profound stones. Needless to say, all are converted into hanging points.

In the second hour, the luck was a little worse, and only 90 were dug up. Needless to say, all are converted into hanging points.

In the third hour, only more than 80 low-grade profound stones were dug up, but three middle-grade profound stones were also dug up. Still all converted into hanging points.

At the fourth hour, a high-grade profound stone was unexpectedly dug up.

“Uh, high-grade profound stone?” Xu Ming looked at the gleaming profound stone in his hand in surprise.

A high-grade profound stone can be exchanged for one point of level 3 points, or one hundred points of level 2 points.

“Of course it’s converted into a level 3 hanging point!”

Although Xu Ming still doesn’t need the level 3 points, the level 3 points can be exchanged for the level 2 points one to one hundred at any time, but the level 2 points cannot be exchanged for the level 3 points.

“If you dig up one high-grade profound stone, it is worth digging up a hundred low-grade profound stones!”

With such a high efficiency of collecting money, Xu Ming is naturally more motivated.

The fifth hour...

“What? I’ve been digging for more than four hours!?” Xu Ming was shocked, “It’s really refreshing to have a happy event, I don’t even know I’m tired of picking up money... I haven’t eaten yet, so hurry up and eat some. First!”

Xu Ming casually threw the middle-grade treasure-grade iron pick on the ground, then took out a pile of food and drink from the Na ring, and sat directly on the ground to eat and drink. Immediately, there is no image and temperament, just like a standard miner.

“Image? Temperament?” Xu Ming just wanted to say, “Compared with Xuanshi, the image and temperament is a woolen thread! Besides, Xu Ming, my palm god, is not an idol group, but a powerful group! Enough hanging points and rapid improvement of strength is the last word – as for image, temperament, etc., it is all false!”

After gobbling down the food and drinking, and digesting it a little, Xu Ming threw himself into the intense production work again!

Don’t blame Xu Ming why he is so active in mining!

Like the disciples of the outer sect who were mining outside, they didn’t want to come to mine at all, they were all forced to come in; none of the profound stones they dug belonged to them.

Xu Ming is different! —Every profound stone that Xu Ming dug up was put into his pocket! Moreover, the key point is that these profound stones originally belonged to the Liang family; at this time, when I stuffed profound stones into my pockets, that feeling was sour...

In a word – cool!

This kind of “cool” even made Xu Ming recall the scene when he was in Feiyun Country and emptied the Lin family’s treasure house.

Thinking of this, Xu Ming couldn’t help but think: “I don’t know where the treasure house of Liang Clan is. If there is a chance, would you like to visit it?”

“Haha... Forget about the treasure house of the Liang Dynasty, let’s be down-to-earth, and let’s hollow out this profound stone mine first!” It is indeed not easy to hollow out a large profound stone mine; however, Xu Ming has the determination to “move mountains” and perseverance!

Anyway, Xu Ming has already thought about it – this profound stone ore vein will not be empty for a day, swear to let it go if it is not good!

And now, Xu Ming’s Foolish Old Man’s Road to Moving Mountains has only just begun.

On the first day, Xu Ming furiously dug for nine hours, and found more than 900 low-grade profound stones, ten middle-grade profound stones, and three high-grade profound stones!

Xu Ming's mining efficiency is not very high—you must know that an ordinary disciple of the outer sect can only dig up thirty or forty low-grade profound stones a day. What Xu Ming dug alone was worth thirty disciples of the Outer Sect!

However, Xu Ming's efficiency is so high, it's normal!

First of all, Xu Ming's cultivation base and strength far exceed that of the disciples of the outer sect, and the mining speed is naturally much faster!

Secondly, Xu Ming's equipment is good – a middle-grade treasure-grade iron pickaxe, who has seen such luxurious mining equipment?

Finally, and most importantly, Xu Ming's fighting spirit is very exciting! Who could be like Xu Ming, who would stuff every profound stone he dug into his pocket?

“Hurry up and get some sleep to restore your strength! Time is money, wake up and continue digging tomorrow!” Xu Ming can't say that he can't work hard. Twelve hours a day, he used nine hours for mining, and only three hours left to rest.

Don't ask Xu Ming if he is tired, he will only tell you – cool!

...

Happy times always go by so fast.

Without realizing it, Xu Ming had already dug the mine for seven or eight days. After digging, his fighting spirit has not weakened at all, and his proficiency in mining has gradually improved.

While digging hard, Xiaohang's prompt suddenly sounded:

“The host currently meets the conditions for ‘opening hidden plug-in items’, do you want to open it immediately?”

“Hidden item? What hidden item?” Xu Ming asked.

“Hidden item: the second stage of advanced functions!”

“Uh, there’s still a second stage of the advanced function? Do you have to take a hang point to activate it? – Tell me, how many hang points do you need?” Xu Ming now owns the entire ore vein, has a lot of money, and has the confidence to speak.

“Ten thousand points, level 2 hanging point!”

Xu Ming glanced at it and found that the level 2 hanging point he had now was exactly 10,000.

Xu Ming felt a little distressed at the thought of opening the hidden “Second Stage of Advanced Function” and smashing all his belongings into it.

But he still said without hesitation: “Turn it on now!”

Isn’t it just hang up?

Now that Lao Tzu is sitting on the entire ore vein, is there still a shortage of hanging points? Ten thousand level 2 hanging points, just a few days of digging!

Before he knew it, Xu Ming had already regarded this profound stone vein belonging to the Liang family as his personal property.

“Hidden item, the second stage of the advanced function, the activation is successful!” Xu Ming’s 10,000 level 2 hanging point was directly deducted, “The second stage of the advanced function includes: super perfect battle, rejuvenation, second learning, forced leveling! ”

Super perfect battle: After enabling this function, the host will randomly obtain a higher level for 12 hours, and the consumption of hanging points is equivalent to the hanging points consumed by the current cultivation base for 100 days of offline hanging up!

Rejuvenation: Heal wounds and restore spirit. The consumption of hanging points depends on the strength of the caster.

Second Learning: Instantly learn all exercises and secret skills, and the consumption of hanging points depends on the strength of the exercises and secret skills.

Forced leveling: Forcibly break through to the next level! The consumption of hanging points is equivalent to 100 times the hanging points required for the current cultivation level upgrade!

Xu Ming pondered carefully, the four new functions in the second stage of advanced functions.

“Super-perfect battle? Randomly obtain a realm of a higher order?” Xu Ming researched, “I can understand the realm of a higher order; the realm above ‘the unity of heaven and man’ is the ‘domain’. But what does ‘random’ mean? Woolen cloth?”

Xu Ming couldn’t figure it out. I’m afraid you have to use it before you know it!

“Rejuvenation? It’s understandable and practical! After all, UU reading www.uukanshu.com fights and kills, and you will inevitably get hurt! But, unfortunately...” Xu Ming sighed, “If I had this function earlier, say Maybe Qin Ran won’t die at that time...”

Of course Xu Ming knew that there was no such thing as “if” in the world. If he had the current strength earlier, I am afraid that it would be a matter of minutes to kill Zhao Anhe and Long Batian, and Qin Ran would not need to work hard at all.

“Second learning? Sounds good! However, the exercises and secret skills I bought from the artifact store are all directly from the second learning version. What’s the point of wanting this?” Xu Ming skipped it first.

“Forcibly rushing to the level – this is strong, directly forcibly break through to the next level! It’s just that there are some pitfalls in the consumption of hanging points!” Xu Ming secretly said, “For example, I am currently in the early stage of Xiantian. Thirty days, consuming 30 points of level 2 hanging points. Then, if I forcibly level up to the mid-Xiantian middle stage, I will have to... 3,000 level 2 hanging points!”

It is so expensive to play forced leveling in the early days of innate, what about middle innate, late innate, and even higher cultivation?

“Really expensive!”

It was so expensive that Xu Ming was so frightened that he picked up his mid-grade treasure-grade iron pick and plunged into the stone wall, diligently digging up the profound stone.

Chapter 130: , First

?Unconsciously, Xu Ming has been picking up money for nearly a month! —Oh, no, it’s mining!

I am afraid that even Xu Ming himself never thought that he would become a miner in another world, and he would be very happy!

After a month of being a miner, Xu Ming’s dashing and calm masculinity has long since faded away; instead, he is full of migrant workers.

But Xu Ming didn’t care!

Temperament, wait for him to get out of the mine, and he will recover in minutes! And the opportunity to pick up money is not something that can be found casually, it must be firmly grasped!

After working hard for nearly a month, Xu Ming naturally gained a lot of money. Moreover, in terms of mining, Xu Ming also summed up a lot of experience.

At the beginning, Xu Ming only knew how to dig foolishly by relying on the sharpness of the middle-grade treasure-grade iron pickaxe.

After digging for a few days, Xu Ming suddenly thought – why don’t I start a double attack to improve the efficiency?

As a result, Xu Ming activated the level 4 double attack – the level 4 double attack, only needed to consume 80 points of level 2 hanging points every day, but it allowed Xu Ming to dig several hundred more profound stones.

Later, Xu Ming thought again: “Huh? Why don’t I call some puppets out to help mine?”

So, Xu Ming tried to summon a few semi-innate puppets first; but soon, he realized that it was impossible!

The reason why the puppet can run tirelessly like a perpetual motion machine is because the miniature spirit gathering array on the puppet can obtain profound energy from the surrounding nature.

But in the ore vein, the profound energy of heaven and earth is very violent and disordered; the miniature spirit gathering array on the puppet cannot obtain profound energy.

“No wonder...” Xu Ming was stunned.

He has always wondered, with the power of the Wilderness Sect, it should not be difficult to get a few puppets to mine; why must the disciples be used as cheap labor?

Now he understands, it turns out that the puppet is in the mine, and it is difficult to operate!

“It would have been great if the puppet could help dig it...” Xu Ming sighed, “It seems that we can’t take chances, we can only keep our feet on the ground and dig one by one!”

Later, Xu Ming also thought about using a burst talisman or something to improve the mining efficiency, but after thinking about it, it would not work.

Playing blasting in the Profound Stone Mine is too loud and high-profile; Xu Ming is here to pick up money, it is better to keep a low profile! It’s best to keep a low profile so that others forget that there is a self in the mine, that’s even better!

Moreover, using blasting to mine profound stones is too violent, and it is easy to damage the profound stones. The profound stones of this vein are all Xu Ming’s private property, how could Xu Ming be willing to damage it?

After digging mines for nearly a month, Xu Ming accumulated more than 40,000 level 2 hanging points—this is still excluding the 10,000 hanging points consumed by the second stage of the advanced function.

Xu Ming's cultivation level also unknowingly went offline from the early stage of the innate to the middle stage of the innate.

"Upgrading while picking up money, it feels so much better!"

"I don't know, how long can this mine stand for me to dig!"

As for the consequences of hollowing out this ore vein, Xu Ming was too lazy to think about it for the time being. because...

If you really want to hollow out this ore vein, Xu Ming's hanging points must have reached an outrageous level. By then... Liang Department?

Is the Liang Department very powerful? – The plug-in is violently opened, and it is just forcibly crushed!

There is a hanging point, it is so willful and arrogant!

"Xu Ming, are you still in the mine?" This is the first time Gu Hanmo has come over by sound transmission.

"Yes!" Xu Ming said.

"Have you dug up 20,000 low-grade profound stones yet? – You've been in the mine for almost a month, it's a waste of time to cultivate! Otherwise, I'd better go to my father and ask him to change your sect mission. !"

Gu Hanmo's father, the sect master of the Wilderness Sect, naturally has the right to change Xu Ming's sect mission.

"Don't, don't, don't!" Xu Ming continued, "Mining, I like it!"

"You..." Gu Hanmo was speechless, "I don't understand you!"

“You’ll understand soon!” Xu Ming smiled secretly.

“By the way, this time I want to tell you, no matter if you have dug enough 20,000 profound stones, it’s time for you to come out!”

“Why?” Picking up money every day, Xu Ming was really reluctant to go out.

“The sect will start soon, don’t you want to participate?”

Zongmen will martial arts...

Xu Ming is actually not very interested in this kind of competition; but he knows that this time the sect will participate in the martial arts competition, and he has to participate!

Because every year in the sect meeting martial arts, Gu Xi is too weak; the top five positions are almost all controlled by Liang Xi. If such a situation continues for a long time, it is obviously very unfavorable to the Gu clan; even the control of the Wilderness Sect will gradually tilt towards the Liang clan.

“The sect will know martial arts, I will go.” Xu Ming said.

“Yeah. But you don’t need to be under too much pressure – this time the sect will meet martial arts, you should be familiar with it; after a year or two, it’s time for you to shine!”

Although Xu Ming’s defeat of Hu Zhenyu spread like wildfire in the sect, many people believed that Xu Ming had the strength of innate perfection. However, among the genius disciples of the Wilderness Sect, there are not a few innate consummation; among them, there are even super geniuses who have the limit of congenital consummation, and even almost exceed congenital consummation!

Therefore, Xu Ming is not optimistic.

Even if Gu Hanmo knew that Xu Ming had killed Zhao Anhe and Long Batian, the two innate perfection masters, he still didn’t like Xu Ming.

Because in Gu Hanmo's opinion, Xu Ming must have used all means to kill the two with difficulty; while the top geniuses of the Wilderness Sect could easily kill Zhao Anhe and Long Batian. ilk – judgement.

“Uh...” Gu Hanmo actually despised him, but Xu Ming didn't argue, everything, let's talk with strength!

and...

Xu Ming is also looking forward to what kind of surprised expression Gu Hanmo will have when he sees that he has forcefully crushed the top geniuses of the Wilderness Sect.

“Hehe...” Xu Ming felt very happy when he thought that Gu Hanmo's eyes might be rounded and his mouth opened into an O shape.

“It's time to go out...” Although Xu Ming still wanted to pick up a few more days of money, but after thinking about it, it's not bad for a few days to come to Japan. It's also time to go out and sort out the gains from this period of time, and improve your strength!

From the depths of the twists and turns of the ore vein, walking back to the periphery of the ore vein, there are many disciples of the outer sect mining here.

“Brother Ming!”

“Brother Ming~www.readwn.com~ You finally came out?”

“Well, the sect martial arts meeting is coming soon, I will go out and participate first!” Xu Ming said casually. This tone obviously did not take Zongmen's martial arts seriously at all.

“That's right, the sect meeting is about to begin—Brother Ming, we're going to be your cheerleader!” Among the outer sect disciples who were mining, there were also female disciples. At this moment, a beautiful and fair-skinned female disciple of the Outer Sect said with an infatuated look.

“Uh, okay...”

“Brother Ming, this time the sect will compete in martial arts, what do you think you can achieve?”
A disciple inquired.

Zongmen Huiwu, someone opened a gambling game. Listening to this kind of news will help him win more bets.

“What number?” Xu Ming smiled, half-truth, “Of course it’s number one!”

“Haha... Brother Ming, you really know how to joke!”

“Brother Ming, you are so ambitious!”

Obviously, these Waizong disciples took Xu Ming’s words as a joke.