

A World 131

Chapter 131: , Release

? After chatting a few words with the “workers” of the foreign sect, Xu Ming said goodbye and left.

The co-workers looked at Xu Ming’s leaving back, and were quite emotional:

“Brother Ming is really the best disciple of the inner sect I have ever seen!”

Someone immediately added: “And it’s still the most talented!”

“Unfortunately... I already have a big brother, otherwise, I really want to hang out with Brother Ming!”

“Me too!” The co-workers sighed, “It should be cool to hang out with Brother Ming!”

The place where the foreign workers dig is not far from the exit. Xu Ming took a few turns, and he walked out of the mine after not long.

“Someone came out!”

Immediately, the dozen or so innate warriors guarding this ore vein all looked over. The leader of the dozen or so people was Xue Xi.

“It’s Xu Ming!” Xue Xi stood up suddenly, “Encircle and check!”

Immediately, a dozen innate warriors rushed around Xu Ming and surrounded Xu Ming, as if they were afraid that Xu Ming would escape.

Xu Ming glanced casually.

Of the dozen or so innate warriors, the strongest are in the late innate stage, and they are not too young. If these people are placed in the mortal kingdom, they are naturally masters; but if they are placed in the sect, they are really ordinary.

However, most of these congenital warriors cannot go to the mortal realm – they are generally talented, and they can achieve today’s achievements thanks to their persistent martial arts spirit. If they didn’t have a persistent martial arts spirit, but thought that they would go back to the mundane and enjoy themselves after a little achievement, then I’m afraid they wouldn’t have the strength they have now.

It is precisely because of this that the sect masters gather, but the ordinary masters are rare – because most of the warriors who are dedicated to the martial arts are unwilling to waste their time in the ordinary.

“Xue Xi, why are you afraid of doing this? I won’t run!” Xu Ming said disdainfully.

This Xue Xi is so timid! Xu Ming asked him to fight him in public before, but he didn’t dare to fight.

Xu Ming is really strange: “For such a timid person, it stands to reason that the spirit of martial arts will not be firm. Then, how did he cultivate to congenital consummation?”

Xu Ming did not know that although Xue Xi was timid, his belief in martial arts was firm. Because, Xue Xi’s belief in martial arts is – I have to work hard to become stronger, the stronger I become, the fewer talents can hurt me, and the safer I am!

In this way, Xue Xi used his timid martial arts spirit to strangely reach the innate perfection.

“Hand over the ring for inspection!”

Xu Ming took off the ring and threw it over. There was nothing valuable in it anyway, and even if there was something valuable, Xu Ming didn’t believe that Xue Xi dared to make up his mind.

Xue Xi took the Na ring, then took out a detection treasure and probed Xu Ming around.

Najie is so small, if anyone wants to hide it, without this treasure to detect Najie, it's really not easy to find! And with this treasure detection tool, even if you swallow Na Jie into your stomach, you will never escape detection.

After confirming that Xu Ming didn't have a collection ring on his body, Xue Xi snorted lightly and checked the collection ring that Xu Ming handed in.

However, as soon as Xu Ming's acceptance ring was opened, Xue Xi was stunned.

"Where's the mysterious stone?"

In Xu Ming's collection ring, it is well organized and clearly divided into categories. Xue Xi carefully investigated and found that there was only... a low-grade profound stone...

A low-grade profound stone?

how is this possible!

Xu Ming had been in the mine for nearly a month, how could there be only one low-grade profound stone.

"Where did you hide the mysterious stone?" Xue Xi asked.

"Mysterious stone?" Xu Ming spread his hands, "It's all in the ring, just one! What's wrong?"

"Fart! You've been in the mine for nearly a month. For such a long time, you can dig out 10,000 profound stones. How could there be only one? – Could it be that you've been sleeping in the mine this month? "

"Yeah, I like to sleep in mines, what's the problem?"

"You..." Xue Xi was at a loss for words for a while, but he had no choice but to take out the treasure detection tool and carefully probe it back and forth on Xu Ming. However, after probing and probing, he was stunned that he could not detect the trace of Na Jie.

“Hey, are you still finished?” Xu Ming said impatiently, “I know that when the ore vein is out, the profound stone must be handed in. Hurry up and take this low-grade profound stone from the ring!”

“Say, what have you been doing in the mines this month?”

“Didn’t I tell you? Go to sleep!”

“Impossible!” Xue Xi said decisively.

“It’s impossible for you to search! Anyway, follow the rules, and I will hand in all the profound stones found!” After speaking, Xu Ming’s voice gradually cooled down, “But... if you can’t find it, please don’t waste my time. My patience is not very good...”

Hearing the threat in Xu Ming’s words, Xue Xi, who was as timid as a mouse, couldn’t help but tremble slightly.

“Search! Search together!”

However, after searching and searching, Xue Xi couldn’t find a second profound stone!

“Is it all right? Can I leave?” Xu Ming took back the Na ring, and threw the only low-grade profound stone in it to Xue Xi like a beggar.

“You...” Although Xue Xi was full of doubts and disbelief, the fact was right in front of him. Xu Ming really only had a low-grade profound stone on his body, what could he do, “You can go!”

Xu Ming chuckled: “Master Xue Xi, did you forget something – the release certificate? Without this, I would not dare to leave! Otherwise, if you bite me and say that I will forcefully run through the gate and escape, who am I to complain to? ”

“Humph!” Xue Xi angrily gave Xu Ming a “Certificate of Release”; he did not expect that Xu Ming’s mind was so careful.

Originally, Xue Xi really planned to rely on the “release certificate”, and Xu Ming had a hand in it; now, it is impossible.

“Thank you!” Xu Ming took the “release certificate”, and after confirming it was correct, he whistled and left.

After Xu Ming left, Xue Xi suddenly thought: “Deng Yuan, Yang Jiu, you two go to the mine to see if there is anything unusual!”

“Yes!”

Deng Yuan and Yang Jiu, two innate mid-level warriors who were familiar with the ore vein ~www.readwn.com~ immediately flew into the ore vein.

Xue Xi murmured, “Impossible... It’s impossible for Xu Ming to be in the mine for a month, but he only dug a low-grade profound stone! There must be something tricky about it...”

After half an hour, Deng Yuan and Yang Jiu returned.

“How is it?” Xue Xilian asked.

Deng Yuanlian reported: “In the depths of the mine, there is a place with serious damage, and a lot of profound stones should have been dug up!”

Yang Jiu also said: “I asked the disciples of the outer sect in the mine, and it was basically confirmed that Xu Ming should have been in the area that was destroyed before.”

“Ah!?” Although Xue Xi had expected the result of the investigation to be like this, he was still frightened.

“Could it be that Xu Ming hid the excavated profound stone in a corner of the mine? – But does it make sense?”

After thinking for a while: “No, the matter is strange, I still have to report it to Elder Liang Hui immediately and let him decide!”

? “I hate when it’s time to hang up!”

Xu Ming had thought that the hanging points that he had accumulated over a month of hard mining would always allow him to buy something in the artifact store arbitrarily.

But as soon as he opened the artifact store, Xu Ming immediately realized that he was still too naive!

For example, the second-level attribute stone that Xu Ming wanted to buy first—one 200-level 2-point hanging point, three kinds of strength, agility, and wisdom, each with a thousand pieces, in order to have the power comparable to the condensed core.

There are 1,000 of each of the three attribute stones, 3,000 in total – 600,000 level 2 hanging points!

Xu Ming looked at the pitiful 40,000 hanging points on his body, and suddenly felt shy.

However, the gain of secondary attribute stones was quite obvious. Although Xu Ming couldn’t afford 1,000 of each, he still bought 20 of each, so he first strengthened his attributes a bit.

After buying the secondary attribute stone, Xu Ming wanted to buy some mid-grade treasure armor or something. But after thinking about it, these defensive treasures don’t seem to be able to improve their strength much, so they give up for the time being.

Earning points is not easy! The hanging point on Xu Ming’s body was dug out after a month of digging, and of course it couldn’t be easily wasted.

“Don’t buy anything else, keep the hanging point, it’s easy to use in an emergency!”

After using the attribute stone, Xu Ming was about to take a good nap to relax his exhaustion from mining this month. However, No. 2 ran over in a hurry: “Brother Ming, Brother Ming, it’s not good!”

“Is it bad?” Xu Ming was a little depressed, why is it so hard to take a good nap, “What’s wrong?”

“Ye Qianjue is here! I’m here to trouble you!” No. 2 hurried over and said.

“Ye Qianjue?” Xu Ming frowned, “Which green onion is this?”

“Ye Qianjue is not a green onion!” No. 2 continued, “Ye Qianjue is a genius disciple of the sect, and his strength is much stronger than Hu Zhenyu and Xue Xi!”

Much stronger than Hu Zhenyu and Xue Xi?

Xu Ming was slightly surprised: “Congenital consummation?”

“He’s a very powerful figure in the consummation of the innate! I’m afraid that Hu Zhenyu and Xue Xi are not his opponents when they join forces!” No. 2 said, “Brother Ming, you better go somewhere to avoid it!”

“Innate Consummation is very powerful, that is to say, he is still Congenital Consummation?” Xu Ming asked again.

“Yes, innate perfection...”

“What am I afraid of innate consummation!” Xu Ming said disdainfully.

“But...but...” Number Two wanted to say something.

“Don’t be, he’s already here!”

Sure enough, a young master with a dignified appearance and a stern expression was stepping on the gust of wind.

When No. 2 saw this young master, his expression changed: “Ye Qianjue...”

Obviously, Ye Qianjue has a deep prestige in the Wilderness Sect.

Ye Qianjue glanced at No. 2, and then looked at Xu Ming disdainfully; “You are Xu Ming, right? Fortunately, I came fast enough, otherwise, I might let you slip away this time!”

Xu Ming looked at Ye Qianjue, who had a bad face, and was secretly depressed – where is this unprovoked hatred?

Since he came to the Wilderness Sect, Xu Ming has been challenged in succession—

Some are jealous of their reputation as the “palm god” and want to step on their own to become famous.

Some are dissatisfied with their own strength and want to beat themselves down.

Others see themselves as rivals in love and threaten to warn.

There are also sneak attacks and scheming schemes from the Liang family.

Anyway...

Since he came to the Wilderness Sect, Xu Ming has been really busy—there are too many people provoking him, and Xu Ming is overwhelmed! No, not even time to take a nap.

“Ye Qianjue, isn’t it?” Xu Ming, who had been harassed for a long time, said impatiently, “Tell me now, what’s your business? Go for a nap!”

“You...” Ye Qianjue has a high status among the inner sect disciples of the Wilderness Sect, so why has he ever been treated with such contempt? He stared at Xu Ming fiercely, and said, “Xu Ming, do you still remember that the wild martial arts of Feiyun Kingdom Elder Jia Sanduo of the government?”

Jia Sanduo?

Xu Ming naturally remembered.

At first, Jia Sanduo disguised as Gu Hanmo, colluded with the Lin family, and wanted to kill Xu Ming. However, Xu Ming didn't suffer any loss by virtue of his invisibility. Instead, he took the opportunity to empty the Lin family's treasure house.

And Jia Sanduo was also secretly imprisoned by Gu Hanmo.

However, this Ye Qianjue, so much to mention Jia Sanduo, what is he doing?

No. 2 saw Xu Ming's doubts, and the sound transmission explained: "Ye Qianjue has been pursuing Jia Sanduo's daughter, and he has just succeeded!"

"Oh..." Xu Ming suddenly realized that it was for his girlfriend's father!

"Jia Sanduo, I remember, what's wrong?" Xu Ming looked at Ye Qianjue.

"I heard that Jia Sanduo was framed by you and secretly imprisoned?" Ye Qianjue said coldly.

In the Wilderness Sect, the Gu line and the Liang line are clearly distinguished. Gu Xi has some secret cells, which are specially used to detain people who have committed mistakes in Liang Xi – such as Jia Sanduo.

Of course, Liang Shi also has this kind of secret cell.

"Framed?" Xu Ming snorted coldly.

Ye Qianjue's words are really clever, what is "frame up"? It was clear that Jia Sanduo wanted to kill Xu Ming, but he was arrested with solid evidence, and then he was secretly imprisoned, right? – Now it's Ye Qianjue's mouth, but it's Xu Ming who framed Jia Sanduo.

"Whether you admit it or not, I don't care about that!" Ye Qianjue looked stern.

"You don't care about these?" Xu Ming thought about it, but couldn't understand the sentence, "Then what do you care about?"

Ye Qianjue stared at Xu Ming and said in a commanding tone, “You heard it clearly, what I care about is—first, release Jia Sanduo immediately, there is no doubt about it! Second, kneel down and kowtow to Jia Sanduo. A loud acknowledgment! Third, offer a sincere apology!”

At the end, Ye Qianjue also added: “I’ll put the words here first: You have fulfilled all three conditions. My lord has a lot of them, so this is the end of the matter. If you dare to do one less thing, then, As soon as you leave the Wilderness Sect, I will kill you!”

Forehead...

Xu Ming looked at Ye Qianjue in shock—how could he be confident~www.readwn.com~ dare to say such a thing? It’s scary baby...

Xu Ming asked weakly, “Then what if I didn’t do the same? Would you dare to kill me immediately?”

“Brother Ming...” No. 2 saw that Xu Ming was going to go head-to-head with Ye Qianjue, so he was so anxious to persuade him through voice transmission, “Ye Qianjue is very powerful, you can’t mess with it!”

Seeing Xu Ming ignoring himself, No. 2 loyally remonstrated: “Brother Ming, with all due respect, although you secretly fought against Hu Zhenyu, the innate perfection expert, but according to my observation, it seems that you won’t be easy to win. This Ye Qianjue His strength is much stronger than Hu Zhenyu, Brother Ming, it’s hard for you to be his opponent now, Brother Ming!”

However, despite the voice transmission of No. 2 breaking his throat, Xu Ming ignored him, and instead confronted Ye Qianjue more and more deeply.

“If you dare to follow me to the martial arts stage, I will kill you immediately!” Ye Qianjue’s voice was cold.

“Yanwutai?” In the Wilderness Sect, you can’t do anything at will. The only place you can do it is the Yanwutai. “Okay, let’s go!”

“Brother Ming... don’t!” No. 2 still insisted.

Chapter 133: , Another Look

? No. 2 diligently played the role of a loyal minister, and kept on sound transmission:

“Brother Ming, don’t be impulsive! Ye Qianjue’s strength is really strong...”

“I’m not saying that Brother Ming is not as good as Ye Qianjue—Brother Ming, your talent will definitely outshine Ye Qianjue by dozens of streets. But Ye Qianjue is seven or eight years older than you, even if you wait until next year, you don’t have to put it away. Ye Qianjue takes it seriously; but now... Ye Qianjue’s strength is truly beyond doubt!”

“Brother Ming, don’t believe it! Ye Qianjue once monopolized the five masters of innate perfection, and finally retreated...”

“Hey, Brother Ming, have you heard of me, Brother Ming?”

Xu Ming was really speechless about No. 2 – I don’t know when, No. 2 has become the most loyal little brother by his side. He thinks about himself in everything and is really loyal. Just like now, No. 2 would rather risk making him unhappy than admonishing himself not to fight Ye Qianjue.

No. 2’s loyalty, Xu Ming completely felt it! But... Xu Ming really doesn’t need No. 2 to be loyal like this!

A mere Ye Qianjue, Xu Ming did not pay attention to it at all. Xu Ming just wanted to get rid of it as soon as possible, so that he could go back and take a good nap – it’s that simple.

However, No. 2 has been whispering in his ear, making Xu Ming so depressed that he could only say: “No. 2, you don’t know my strength well enough!”

“Brother Ming—” No. 2’s voice was trembling, “You probably didn’t feel it yourself, you are making the most common mistake that geniuses make – being arrogant and careless! But I feel it, I have to remind you!”

Xu Ming smiled bitterly: “No. 2, I really know in my heart, just one Ye Qianjue...”

No. 2, however, seemed to recognize the reason: “Ye Qianjue is really strong!”

“Is there Zhang Youtian?” Xu Ming asked.

“No!”

“Even if Zhang Youtian comes, I’m not afraid!”

“Brother Ming, Brother Ming! Wake up, you are really too arrogant...” No. 2 even brought a bit of a cry, “Zhang Youtian is already at the limit of congenital perfection, and among all the disciples of the inner sect, he can be ranked in the top five; Ming Ge, although you are powerful, you are still young after all...”

Xu Ming was really helpless: “Okay, don’t talk about it, the martial arts stage is here!”

No. 2 saw it, and sure enough, unknowingly, he persuaded him all the way to Yanwutai. The persuasion was fruitless, so No. 2 had to remind: “Brother Ming, you must be careful, don’t get hurt!”

“Hey...” Xu Ming also had a headache.

It’s a good thing for the younger brother to be loyal, but if the younger brother is blindly loyal without knowing his own strength, it is a little sad.

“It seems that it is necessary to let No. 2 feel my true strength a little bit! Otherwise, I will encounter a more powerful opponent in the future, and before the fight starts, he has been there to persuade him to hurry up and hurry up, and that would be a disappointment. ...”

So, how can I make No. 2 feel his terrifying strength?

Xu Ming couldn’t help but turn his attention to Ye Qianjue, isn’t there an excellent target here?

At this time, Ye Qianjue was still clamoring: “Xu Ming, I am generous, I will give you one last chance before I stage the martial arts stage – three conditions, you can fulfill them all, I will spare you!”

Ye Qianjue said that he wanted to kill Xu Ming on the martial arts stage, but in fact, he didn't have the guts at all!

On the martial arts stage, it is nothing to hurt someone, but if you kill someone, you will definitely be severely punished by the sect – direct imprisonment for ten years or even longer is possible!

Xu Ming only answered him with three words: “Come on stage!”

“Okay! Since you don't know whether to live or die...” Ye Qianjue had already decided that even if he didn't dare to kill Xu Ming, he must teach him an impressive lesson.

“Brother Ming, be careful...” No. 2 prayed silently.

Xu Ming came over with a voice transmission: “No. 2, be optimistic – my strength is not as weak as you think!”

After he finished speaking, Xu Ming looked directly at Ye Qianjue: “Stop fussing, let's get started, I'm going to go back and take a nap after finishing the fight!”

“You're courting death!” Ye Qianjue's aura soared, and the innate profound energy all over his body ran wild, converging on his sword, “Bring on your weapons!”

“Bright weapons?” Xu Ming smiled strangely, “You're not worthy!”

Ye Qianjue was furious: “You...”

But at this time, Ye Qianjue saw that Xu Ming's two pupils were sharply enlarged in his field of vision. In the pupils, the storm surged, and it was also mixed with a trace of evil aura – Ye Qian never knew that this evil aura was called “devil spirit”.

“Spiritual attack!”

Ye Qianjue was shocked, but his head fainted, and his head was plunged into the martial arts stage.

Second defeat!

Still a second defeat!

Another look at the second defeat!

“Brother Ming, be careful...” No. 2 was about to remind Xu Ming to be careful when Ye Qianjue’s body was soaring; but in the blink of an eye, there was no movement from Xu Ming, and Ye Qianjue fell to the ground, “This is ...”

No. 2 can’t react, this is what happened.

Until Xu Ming stepped off the Yanwu stage: “Why are you still standing there, go back!”

“This... it’s over?” No. 2 said in a daze.

“Otherwise?” Xu Ming glanced at Ye Qianjue, who had fainted on the stage.

“Forehead...”

This time No. 2 is really stunned – another look at the second defeat!

Xu Ming defeated Wu Jun in a single glance, but No. 2 could accept it – after all, No. 2 knew that Xu Ming’s strength was far superior to Wu Jun.

But now, Xu Ming defeated Ye Qianjue with one look!

Who is Ye Qianjue?

That is a formidable person in the congenital consummation! Even Hu Zhenyu can’t hold up a few tricks in his hands! – But now, he was instantly killed by Xu Ming’s eyes!

That's right, it's just a look, without even raising a hand!

No. 2 couldn't help thinking: "I have played against Brother Ming several times, and I have been slapped by Brother Ming; this Ye Qianjue was instantly killed by Brother Ming with one look – in this way, am I better than Ye Qianjue? sharp?"

Thinking of this, No. 2 suddenly felt that it was a great honor to be slapped by Brother Ming!

Do you see Ye Qianjue Niu X?

Bull X!

But what's the matter, when Brother Ming dealt with him, he didn't even bother to slap him, and he took it away with one look!

"The slap of the palm god, it's not that anyone can take it casually!" No. 2 was complacent, "In the future, Brother Ming has made a great reputation in this world, maybe I can still brag to my grandson like this. —Hey, good grandson, palm **** Xu Ming knows, right? Back then, he never took palms lightly, and usually used his eyes to instantly kill opponents! But your grandfather and I fought against palm gods a few times back then, and I was fortunate enough to endure him. Slap... how is it, amazing, right?"

Then, of course, the grandson's infinitely adoring eyes: "Wow~www.readwn.com~ Grandpa, you are so amazing! Which side of your face was slapped by the palm of your hand back then, let me touch it and see!"

"Hahahahaha..." Thinking of this scene, No. 2 couldn't help smirking.

"What are you laughing at? Why don't you keep up!" Xu Ming scolded softly.

"Ming... Brother Ming!" No. 2 admired, "Is this your true strength?"

"Real strength?" Xu Ming smiled, "Have you ever met anyone who showed his true strength by moving his eyelids?"

No. 2 is getting more and more lofty – Brother Ming is Niu X! Zhang Youtian is definitely not an opponent of Brother Ming!

“By the way, Brother Ming, I forgot to tell you something.” No. 2 suddenly said, “Ye Qianjue has an even more powerful brother – Ye Qianliu, you have to be careful!”

“Oh?” Xu Ming turned serious. No. 2 has already seen some of his own strength, but he still told himself to be careful, which means that Ye Qianliu is really not simple, “What strength?”

No. 2 solemnly: “Half-step condensing pill!”

Chapter 134: , Zongmen Huiwu

?The annual sect meeting is one of the biggest events of the wild sect.

At the meeting, all the disciples of the inner sect have the opportunity to show their strength in front of the high-level sect, and even the sect master will watch it in person. Those who perform amazingly will have the opportunity to get the key cultivation of the sect; from then on, the strength has grown rapidly, not to mention.

Early in the morning, everyone from the inner sect, from the sect master and elders to the new disciples of the inner sect, gathered in the square in front of the Wilderness Hall.

Xu Ming and Gu Hanmo joined the venue together.

As for No. 2... Didn't you see that Brother Ming was busy flirting with sisters? Of course, he was honestly hanging out with a group of “sluts” like No. 1, No. 3, and No. 4, how dare he come to disturb him.

“Huh?” A cold look suddenly stared at Xu Ming badly.

The owner of this cold look is full of aura, and it is Zhang Youtian, who ranked in the top five in last year's sect martial arts!

“This kid...” Seeing Xu Ming and Gu Hanmo walking together early in the morning, Zhang Youtian was jealous for no reason, “I clearly warned him to stay away from Gu Hanmo, but he actually took my words as Wind in my ears!”

In the Wilderness Sect, there are naturally many disciples who pursue Gu Hanmo openly and secretly.

Moreover, for those who dare to pursue Gu Hanmo, every condition will not be bad! – The conditions are a little worse, as soon as you stand in front of Gu Hanmo, you are directly ashamed, and there is no courage to pursue.

In the minds of those disciples with lesser conditions, Gu Hanmo is the goddess that cannot be desecrated!

So many people in the sect pursued Gu Hanmo, even the young elder Liang Hui was obsessed with Gu Hanmo; but Zhang Youtian always believed that his hope should be the greatest, and Gu Hanmo would definitely end up in his house in the end!

Zhang Youtian’s confidence is not without reason.

In terms of strength and power, Zhang Youtian certainly can’t compare to Liang Hui. But Zhang Youtian has a huge advantage, that is, the Zhang clan where Zhang Youtian belongs is the third major clan in the Wilderness Sect after the Gu clan and the Liang clan, and it is also a neutral force in the Wilderness Sect.

In order to shorten the relationship between Gu Xi and Zhang Xi, it is entirely possible that Gu Han would be acquiesced to Zhang Youtian! On the other hand, Liang Hui, because he was from the hostile forces of the Gu family, the possibility of marrying Gu Hanmo to him is naturally slim. unless...

Unless in the past few years, Gu Xi was completely defeated in the battle, and then Gu Hanmo had to be pushed out to “make a relationship”.

Therefore, Zhang Youtian has almost regarded Gu Hanmo as his possession. Now, seeing Gu Hanmo walking with Xu Ming early in the morning, it’s no wonder he feels comfortable!

“Humph!” Zhang Youtian transmitted a voice from a distance, “Boy, it seems that you didn’t take my last warning to heart at all. Since that’s the case... I really want you to **** methods!”

“Huh?” Xu Ming was having fun when he suddenly received such a voice transmission, and he couldn’t help being annoyed – it really ruined his mood.

Xu Ming looked in the direction of the sound transmission, but saw a pair of cold eyes.

“Heh!” Xu Ming showed a slight sneer with disdain.

“What’s wrong?” Gu Hanmo asked curiously.

“nothing.”

The seats of the Zongmen Huiwu are not so particular, but the square in front of the hall is still vaguely divided into three parts – Gu Xian, Liang Xian, and the neutral Zhang Xian.

Xu Ming and Gu Hanmo casually found two places to sit in the Gu Department area.

“There are quite a few experts in our Wilderness Sect...” Xu Ming looked at the densely packed seats around him. There were seven or eight thousand seats.

Moreover, these seven or eight thousand people are all congenital warriors!

Seven or eight thousand innate warriors... If you just draw a small part, you can easily sweep a country like Feiyun Kingdom!

“A lot?” Gu Hanmo said, “Every year, the total number of disciples from the inner sect and the outer sect recruited in the sect ranges from a few hundred to more than a thousand. After decades of accumulation, there are seven or eight thousand congenital gods in the sect. Martial artist, there is nothing strange about it.”

Xu Ming nodded silently.

The disciples of the inner sect are all top geniuses in the wild sect area. Basically, they have just entered the sect, or have entered the sect not long ago, they are already innate warriors; although the talents of the outer sect disciples are slightly inferior, most of them have not stepped into the innate. questionable.

“Moreover... There are quite a few people in the Wilderness Sect, but there are not many experts.” In Gu Hanmo’s opinion, the innate warriors are not considered masters.

“Sect Master is here!”

I don’t know who shouted.

“Look, many elders in the sect are here too!”

Most of the people who were shouting were the disciples who were new to the sect this year. In their eyes, the suzerains and elders of the Wilderness Sect are all legendary characters; they can’t help but exclaim with excitement when they see it now.

More than 30 masters of condensing pills filed out from the barren hall.

The middle-aged man walking at the front was dressed in a white robe, with a smile on his face, and his waist-length black hair fluttered freely. He is the Sect Master of the Wilderness Sect – Gu Kongshan!

The sect master was a little behind half a step. He was a middle-aged man in a black robe, and his eyebrows naturally showed domineering – Liang Weihe, the great elder of the Wilderness Sect, and the father of Liang Hui, the leader of the Liang clan.

On the other side of Gu Kongshan, was the second elder in a yellow robe, arrogant.

“Look, isn’t that ‘Sunday Gun’ Wang Chao?”

“I heard that Wang Chao fought fiercely on the top of Liuyun Mountain last month with another magic spear in our Wilderness Sect – Xiao Lang. The two fought for three hours, and there was no winner!”

“The two magic spears in our Wilderness Sect area, no one can match them so far!”

“Brother upstairs, I have some doubts: Don’t you mean that the masters make a move in seconds? Why can the two of them fight for three hours?”

“You don’t understand this, right? It’s very tricky to master!”

“Brother, ask for advice!”

“First of all, it’s compared to the momentum! Basically, this link can take about half an hour!”

“Comparing momentum? What kind of comparison?”

“I don’t understand this very well. It’s almost like the two sides are standing still, let’s see who can’t help but take the shot first... Whoever takes the shot first will end the momentum phase, and it’s time to enter the mutual test phase!”

“Try each other, and how long will we have to test each other?”

“Let’s make the bottom in an hour! After the trial, we have to enter the ‘reporting the ultimate trick’ link!”

“Reporting a trick? What is a trick?”

“You don’t know something – as long as a master has mastered a lot of unique skills! If you use so many unique skills, the profound energy will definitely not be enough to support! In order to prevent such an embarrassing situation, masters usually do this. : I will report one of my tricks first, describe the effect and lethality of this trick; you will report another one of your tricks, also describe it, and try to restrain mine; then, I will report another one that can overcome yours The trick... I have seen two top masters, and they have too many tricks, and it is difficult to tell the winner after eight hours! Later, I was really tired, and the truce continued the next day!”

“Uh... Then the ultimate trick, can you usually tell the winner?”

“That’s definitely not possible! No one has ever accepted anyone in the reporting of the ultimate trick! For example, Elder Wang Chao and Xiao Lang reported the ultimate trick for an hour and a half.

“Who’s winning?”

“Three moves, no winner or loser! It is said that the two of them went to the Zuixianlou to play with the big sword!”

“Big sword? Don’t they use guns?”

More than 30 Ning Dan masters walked out and sat down in order of seniority.

“Elder Liang Hui is here too!”

“You’re really young, Elder Liang Hui!”

Xu Ming looked at the elder Qingpao sitting at the end: “Liang Hui?”

Of course, I have no good impression of this Elder Liang Hui who has repeatedly harmed him~www.readwn.com~ Xu Ming.

“If I burst out with all my strength, I should be able to threaten Liang Hui, right? Hmph, it’s better not to let me have a chance...” Xu Ming would never be soft-hearted if he had the chance to kill someone who wanted to kill him!

Xu Ming is gradually fading away from his indecision.

Just thinking about it... Suddenly, Xu Ming felt an incomparably sharp gaze falling on him, as if he wanted to see himself transparently. Suddenly, Xu Ming felt as if he had no clothes on.

“who is it?”

Such sharp eyes must be possessed by the masters of condensing pills in the main seat.

Xu Ming swept across the row of condensing pill masters, and it happened that his sight collided with Gu Kongshan.

In an instant, Xu Ming felt that the sharp gaze of the other party, directly through his own eyes, probed into the depths of his heart.

Chapter 135: , Pointing Directly To The 1St

? At this moment, Xu Ming felt that he had no secrets at all.

But immediately, Xu Ming reacted: "It's an illusion!"

How can one's own spiritual defense line be so easily broken? But if you even suspect that you have been seen through and have no secrets, and your will is weakened, then there is a real possibility that the secrets in your heart will be peeped out.

Suddenly, Xu Ming's heart was like a rock, and he met Gu Kongshan's sharp gaze without any fear.

"Huh?" Gu Kongshan said without hesitation, "What a tenacious will... I can't even spy on him!"

With Gu Kongshan's cultivation attainments, if he were to spy on an innate warrior, most of the innate warrior would be exposed in front of him.

"This kid..." A smile appeared on the corner of Gu Kongshan's mouth, "It's interesting!"

Then he withdrew his gaze and stopped visiting Xu Ming.

"Han Mo, your father's eyes are so scary!"

"Ah?" Gu Hanmo immediately reacted, "My father visited you?"

"But he didn't find anything, hehe!"

Gu Hanmo rolled his eyes angrily: “You are the only one!”

After that, many more people came in one after another.

Even the disciples of the outer sect, led by the person in charge of the outer sect, were fortunate enough to enter the inner sect to watch the battle.

Of course, the sect meeting is a grand event for the disciples of the inner sect; the disciples of the outer sect can only watch the battle, but have no chance to show it on the field.

In the crowd, Ye Qianjue also entered with his little girlfriend. Beside Ye Qianjue, there is another young man who looks similar to him, but has a more indifferent temperament; he is Ye Qianjue’s older brother, and even more terrifying – Ye Qianliu!

Ye Qianjue searched for Xu Ming’s traces as soon as he entered the venue, and after he found it, he directly transmitted his voice: “Xu Ming, what kind of trick did you do to me last time?”

Xu Ming looked at it speechlessly.

This stupid bird, killed by his own glance, is still so rampant.

“It seems that the person beside him should be his brother Ye Qianliu, and he is also his support!” Xu Ming’s eyes stopped on Ye Qianliu for a while, but he didn’t pay too much attention.

Half-step condensing pill, is it very powerful?

Anyway, Xu Ming didn’t think so.

“Devil trick?” Xu Ming laughed, “Do you want to try again?”

Ye Qianjue was speechless for a while.

Even if Xu Ming used a shady trick, it would make him lose his resistance in the blink of an eye. This is an indisputable fact. Although Ye Qianjue was still mad on the surface, facing Xu Ming, he actually had a shadow in his heart.

“Xu Ming, you’re deceiving people too much!” After a long time, Ye Qianjue burst out, “You first framed my future father-in-law Jia Sanduo with conspiracies and tricks, so that he could be imprisoned innocently. Now, you are practicing martial arts again. On the stage, use underhand tricks against me!”

Frame Jia Sanduo with conspiracy and tricks?

To deal with him Ye Qianjue with a trick?

Xu Ming just wanted to say, this Ye Qianjue’s ability to reverse black and white is too strong, right?

“You figured it out—it was Jia Sanduo’s design to frame me, and when I found out, he was imprisoned!” Although Xu Ming was very disdainful of explaining anything to Ye Qianjue, he still tried his best, “As for how to deal with it. You? Do I need to use underhand tricks? – You think I can use underhand tricks too, see you in the next sect meeting!”

“You...” Ye Qianjue was a little cowardly when he heard that the sect would meet in martial arts; how could he not be afraid of Xu Ming after being defeated once by Xu Ming?

At this time, Ye Qianliu also interjected: “Xu Ming, right? – You used your underhand tricks to deal with my brother, I won’t give up on this feud. It’s best, I hope we can meet at Huiwu later. !”

Seeing Ye Qianliu speaking calmly, as if he could easily deal with him, Xu Ming couldn’t help but sneer: “Then we will meet you in Wu Shang!”

The corner of Ye Qianliu’s mouth evoked a wicked smile: “It’s just that I’m worried that you won’t have a chance to meet me, and you’ll be eliminated! In that case, after the martial arts show, I hope you don’t avoid fighting!”

“Humph!” Xu Ming snorted coldly, too lazy to speak again.

The Ye brothers are really imprinted in the same mold, and they all have the same arrogance and shamelessness.

“It’s best to meet at the sect meeting!” This time, Xu Ming was ready to get some results.

After all, in recent years, Gu Department’s performance in the Zongmenhui Buri is really bad. Like last year, Zongmen Huiwu ranked in the top five, four belonged to Liang clan, one belonged to neutral Zhang clan, and Gu clan did not even have one.

And Gu Hanmo just wanted to change this embarrassing situation, and at the same time to get rid of the harassment of the suitors in the sect all day long.

Even Gu Hanmo himself did not expect that he would actually be able to pick up a genius like Xu Ming in Feiyun Kingdom.

When he first went to Feiyun Country, Gu Hanmo was more, in fact, he just wanted to get rid of the harassment of his suitors and wanted to be quiet. As a result, the blind cat encountered a dead mouse, and accidentally brought back the evildoer Xu Ming.

Yes, Xu Ming is a monster.

Gu Hanmo couldn’t help but glanced at Xu Ming secretly.

Because the battle between Xu Ming and Ye Qianjue was carried out quietly, and there were no other bystanders except No. 2; and Xu Ming thought it was just a big deal, so he didn’t tell Gu Hanmo. Therefore, Gu Hanmo still didn’t know that Xu Ming’s strength was already strong enough to kill Ye Qianjue in one glance.

Gu Hanmo’s cognition of Xu Ming still remains that Xu Ming can defeat Hu Zhenyu, Zhao Anhe and the like, which belongs to a slightly stronger level of congenital perfection, and is one level weaker than Ye Qianjue’s strong congenital consummation. .

Therefore, Gu Hanmo did not expect Xu Ming to shine in this year’s Zongmen Wushu.

“This year’s sect will be fighting, it’s only when Xu Ming first shows his strength; next year and the year after, this is Xu Ming’s stage!” Gu Hanmo has no doubt that next year and the year after, Xu Ming will be able to grow up and crush it. All other geniuses.

However, Gu Hanmo didn’t expect that Xu Ming’s goal this year is to directly point to the throne of “the first person in the sect and martial arts”!

As a person, either low-key or high-key!

Since he wanted to make a high profile, of course Xu Ming wasn’t going to keep it secret – it was only a matter of time if he opened a plug-in anyway!

This year, Xu Ming not only wants to point directly at the throne of “the first person in the sect and martial arts”, but also wants to win it simply and neatly. At the very least, he must be as domineering as he did in the Feiyun Kingdom’s birthday celebration!

Thinking that Gu Hanmo still didn’t know his own strength and ambition, Xu Ming couldn’t help but smirk: “I can see Gu Hanmo’s stunned expression right away...hehe!”

Stunned Gu Hanmo, Xu Ming is confident!

After all, once the plug-in is opened, who can stop it?

If anyone can stop it, I will open the plug-in a little harder! – It’s so simple, rude, direct and effective!

Another wave of Outer Sect disciples entered.

However, there are many people in this wave of Outer Sect disciples, obviously different from other Outer Sect disciples.

When the other disciples of the outer sect entered the venue, they were amazed at the simplicity of the Wilderness Hall, and the extraordinary demeanor of the sect masters and elders on the main seat. Looking around, looking for something.

Soon, someone found out: “Look! Brother Ming is there!”

All of his eyes immediately focused on Xu Ming—these disciples of the Outer Sect, both male and female, were all workers Xu Ming had met when he was in the mine.

“Brother Ming, it really is Brother Ming!”

“Brother Ming, come on! Brother Ming must be the best!”

“Brother Ming, we are all your idiots!”

...

“Shut up!” The leader of the team glanced coldly at the group of foreign disciples, “Where is this place? When is it your turn to be noisy?”

Only then did the excited “workers” remember, UU reading [www. uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) This is a major event for sects to gather martial arts, but it is not their turn to be arrogant; all of them immediately lowered their voices, but their excitement was still beyond words.

They are still transmitting privately:

“The girl next to Xu Ming is Gu Minmo, right? – She is as beautiful as the rumors!” Several female disciples of the outer sect with good looks and temperament, when they saw Gu Hanmo, were like ugly ducklings seeing white swans. Start a comparison.

These female disciples sighed even more: “Only Gu Minmo is worthy of a character like Brother Ming...”

It’s fine to say that these Outer Sect disciples are narrow-minded, or that they worship Xu Ming too much; anyway, in the eyes of these Outer Sect disciples—Xu Ming is the most talented person in the Wild Wilderness Sect!

All the warriors of the inner and outer sects will soon gather together.

The big guys in the main seat, one after the other, after a big wave of nonsense opening remarks, the master who presided over the sect martial arts took to the ring: “Thanks to the suzerain and the elders for the instructive opinions on the sect martial arts, Now, let me convey some matters of this sect meeting.”

Chapter 136: , Contracted!

? “The sect will compete in martial arts, which is divided into two rounds – the first round, the selection battle, the 64 top disciples are selected and enter the second round. The second round, the elimination battle, the sixty-four top disciples are two by two. Battle, and finally decide, who is the first disciple of this year’s sect martial arts!”

“The sixty-four top disciples who entered the elimination round will all be rewarded by the sect! The higher the ranking, the richer the reward!”

“The thirty-third place, to the sixty-fourth place, each will be rewarded with 500 low-grade profound stones!”

Five hundred low-grade profound stones!

As soon as this reward came out, it immediately caused a great commotion on the scene.

You must know that the “liquidity” of ordinary congenital perfected warriors is usually only three or five hundred low-grade profound stones; most of the seven or eight thousand people on the scene have never seen so many profound stones in their lives—and this is only It is the worst reward that the top disciples who have entered the elimination battle can get!

The worst rewards are so scary, what about the good ones?

“Mei Cheng”, the master who presided over the sect’s martial arts meeting, continued: “The seventeenth place, to the thirty-second place, each will be rewarded with a thousand low-grade profound stones!”

A thousand! ?

The scene was commotion again.

However, because of the commotion just now, everyone was psychologically well prepared this time, so the scale of the commotion was relatively small.

“The ninth place, to the sixteenth place, each will be rewarded with 2,000 low-grade profound stones!”

“Rank fifth, to the eighth, reward a soul raising pill!”

“The fourth-ranked disciple’s reward: a top-grade treasure!”

Top grade treasures!

The scene vibrates directly!

A high-grade treasure must be a condensing master who is very good at refining, and can only build it with painstaking effort!

As for the value of top-grade treasures...

Priceless!

Ordinary warriors in the Wilderness Sect, even with profound stones in their pockets, could not find a way to buy them.

If you have to quote a price for a high-grade treasure, at least one hundred high-grade profound stones are required—as for the equivalent middle-grade and low-grade profound stones, it is very difficult to buy high-grade treasures.

After the high-grade treasures appeared, the vibrations on the scene never subsided.

“Ranked third disciple reward: Zhenwu Breaking Realm Pill!”

Zhenwu Breaking Realm Pill, a pill that greatly helps one's cultivation! Innate perfection limit martial artist takes, there is a high probability that one foot can enter the condensing pill realm, and achieve half-step condensing pill!

“Second ranking reward: Wutian Dan!”

Wutian Pill – taking it after entering the micro-level realm, it is almost certain to comprehend the realm of harmony between man and nature; taking it in the realm of harmony between man and nature also greatly improves and helps; , can benefit a lot!

However, compared with the reward of the first disciple, Wutian Dan is just a scum!

“First Disciple Reward: Five Elements Clearing Pill!”

If you take it in the realm of the unity of man and nature, you will inevitably understand the five elements of the “domain realm”!

However, the further back you go, the less vibrations on the scene.

First, because of the shock to the back, the warriors on the scene were already numb.

Second, starting from the third disciple's reward “Zhenwu Breaking Realm Pill”, most people don't know what this reward is; they only know that the name of this pill sounds awesome, but how awesome is it? X coax, in fact, only a few well-informed people know. And these well-informed people will not make a fuss like ordinary warriors.

So, after being shocked until the end, the psychology of the onlookers was basically like this – wow, the name of this thing is so awesome, so awesome! The third prize? That is definitely better than the fourth-ranked top-grade treasure, WOW – WOW – WOW – it's really good!

As for how much ***** they are, they are actually completely at a loss, and they only know how to make a fool of themselves.

After introducing every kind of treasure, even Gu Hanmo's eyes lit up: “In the road of martial arts, resources are still very important... Zhenwu Breaking Realm Pill, Wutian Pill, Wuxing Qingling Pill, these pills, even one It's worth the years of hard work!”

It is no wonder that there are so many masters, and they must be mixed in the sect, rather than find a deep mountain old forest to cultivate. Because... there are so many resources in the sect!

“In your capacity, can’t you get these medicines?” Xu Ming couldn’t help but ask through voice transmission.

“Can’t get it! The sect has the rules of the sect – the resources of the wild sect are not unlimited; every resource must be used in the most suitable place, so that the sect can maintain its prosperity!” Gu Hanmo He shook his head and said, “These three medicinal pills are of extraordinary value; each of them, the sect only takes out one every year, and only the top-ranked disciple can get it!”

“Aren’t the disciples in the front row able to dominate these kinds of medicinal herbs every year?”

“Yes! As long as you are under twenty-five years old and your cultivation has not reached the Pill Condensation Realm, you can always enjoy the treatment of a disciple, and even dominate these pills!” Having said this, Gu Hanmo said a little unwillingly, “We Gu Xi , it has been several years that no disciple has made it to the top three, and it has been several years that he has not obtained these three medicinal herbs; if this goes on, the Gu department will definitely become weaker and weaker, while the Liang department will become stronger and stronger...”

At present, the Gu Department is still stronger than the Liang Department in terms of combat power in the Core Condensation Realm.

But in the past few years, the geniuses of the Liang Clan were too powerful, and most of the medicinal pills that were rewarded in the top three were controlled by the Liang Clan. Under this situation, it would undoubtedly be extremely unfavorable for Gu Xi.

Especially when the geniuses of the Liang family break through to the Core Condensation Realm, then it will be hard to say who is stronger and who is weaker between the top fighting powers of the Gu Department and the Liang family!

So, Gu Department is in a hurry! Gu Hanmo is also in a hurry!

“How much are the three medicinal pills worth?” Xu Ming was concerned about the value of the three medicinal pills.

Of these three kinds of medicinal herbs, only one can be found in the Level 2 artifact store – Zhenwu Breaking Realm Pill! The other two, I am afraid you have to go to the level 3 artifact store to find them.

“Zhenwu Breaking Realm Pill, about 200 high-grade profound stones; Wutian Pill, about 500 high-grade profound stones; Wuxing Qingling Pill, probably 1,000 top-grade profound stones...” Gu Han thought for a while.

“So expensive...”

Xu Ming was secretly shocked~www.readwn.com~ One thousand high-grade profound stones, even if it were one to one hundred, it could be exchanged for one hundred thousand low-grade profound stones. Moreover, if someone is willing to exchange high-grade profound stones for lower-grade profound stones, it may even be higher than the ratio of “one to one hundred”!

“An elixir is worth 100,000 low-grade profound stones!?” Xu Ming’s eyes widened, “The Wilderness Sect really has a lot of money! Doesn’t it mean that just such a small elixir is worth my hard work? You’ve been digging hard for two months?”

After learning about the value of the Five Elements Clearing Pill, Xu Ming just wanted to say – this pill was contracted by me!

Then, Xu Ming’s eyes twitched with the idea of other rewards: “If it is possible, I have to find a way to get the other rewards in my pocket!”

So what should I do to receive all these rewards?

it’s actually really easy-

The corners of Xu Ming’s mouth rose slightly, and his eyes became treacherous and evil involuntarily: “It seems that we have to find a way to provoke those Liang Department geniuses to bet against me...”

Chapter 137: , You Just Admit Defeat

? Then, Master Mei Cheng read out other matters about the martial arts, such as weapons that can only use middle-grade treasures at the most, such as not deliberately using heavy hands, etc...

After talking about the scattered things, Master Mei Cheng finally cut to the point: "The sect will officially start! Next, I will first announce the thirty-two seeded players who will directly enter the elimination round..."

Last year's top 32 Zongmen Huiwu could skip the first round of selection and directly advance to the elimination round.

"The thirty-two disciples are: Lin Xuan, Ye Qianliu, Xu Hezai, Zhang Youtian... Ye Qianjue, Zhang Yang..." Mei Cheng recited thirty-two names in turn.

Because in last year's top 32 list, some disciples are too old this year and no longer enjoy the treatment of disciples. Therefore, the last of the thirty-two names was actually the fortieth place in the Huiwu last year.

Soon, the thirty-two top disciples who read their names came out. They were able to directly advance to the knockout round as seed players, which shows that their strength is definitely not weak, and they will definitely achieve good results in this year's competition.

Under the guidance of Master Mei Cheng, thirty-two top disciples took the exclusive seats of "elimination battle disciples".

At this moment, these thirty-two disciples are the focus of the entire Savage Sect! All eyes are focused on them!

The expressions of these disciples are also different. Some are light and cloudless, as if being selected as a seed player is a trivial matter; some are arrogant and arrogant, and some are excited and happy, because this is the first time they have enjoyed the treatment of a seed player.

"Huh? Ye Qianjue is also among the thirty-two people?" Xu Ming's eyes fell on Ye Qianjue.

"Why did you mention Ye Qianjue all of a sudden?" Gu Hanmo still didn't know that Xu Ming had already fought against Ye Qianjue once, "Has there been a festival?"

“He came to see me a few days ago, because of Jia Sanduo!” Xu Ming said.

Gu Han thought for a while and then understood: “Oh... I seem to remember that Ye Qianjue and Jia Sanduo’s daughter were walking together? – Actually, Ye Qianjue didn’t make it to the top 32 last year; His strength evaluation is relatively high, so this year he can become a seed player.”

Master Mei Cheng went on to say: “The thirty-two seeded players have already taken their seats! There are another thirty-two exclusive seats for ‘elimination battle disciples’, waiting for your other inner sect disciples to compete! Before the two exclusive seats, we still have a link – does anyone want to challenge the seed players?”

Challenge the seed players, once the challenge is successful, you can directly advance to the elimination round! The seeded players have to go to the selection battle sadly.

The reason why this link is set up is because one year is enough for the strength of the disciples of the inner sect to change dramatically. Some disciples of the inner sect may not have been ranked well last year, and may not even be able to enter the elimination round; but this year, their strength has improved by leaps and bounds – in order to convince all the disciples, the seeded players have to accept the challenges of other disciples!

As soon as Master Mei Cheng finished speaking, there were several seeded players who had not improved much in strength, and suddenly became nervous, for fear of being killed. There are also seeded players who are so confident that they wish someone could challenge them to show off their strength—for example, Ye Qianjue, who has made a lot of progress this year, and really wants to show off his skills in front of the top sect leaders.

“Huh—can you still challenge the seeded players?”

Xu Ming’s eyes lit up, and he was already staring at Ye Qianjue with bad intentions.

Gu Hanmo has always been well aware of Xu Ming’s careful thoughts, and he said, “Be careful...Is there a good chance of winning?”

Odds?

Xu Ming replied with four words: “100% chance of winning!”

So confident!

But Gu Hanmo was used to Xu Ming's confidence.

Moreover, it turns out that every time, Xu Ming's self-confidence is not arrogance!

At this moment, a disciple of the inner sect jumped onto the ring confidently, and pointed at the seed player in the exclusive seat: "Zhang Yang, I, Guo Wei, challenge you!"

I saw Zhang Yang sneer, and then jumped from his seat to the ring: "Guo Wei? How can you be confident?"

"Let's talk about strength!"

After a few words of nonsense, the two of them started directly.

Both sides are masters of swords, and for a while, the swords and shadows on the ring are staggered, murderous.

Guo Wei dared to be the first to challenge the seeded players. He must have great confidence in his strength. When he took the shot, he was completely pressing Zhang Yang.

However, after dozens of rounds of stalemate, Zhang Yang suddenly changed his sword and became extremely fierce.

With just one strike, Guo Wei was defeated.

Zhang Yang stood proudly with his sword in hand: "I Zhang Yang, how could it be so easy to challenge?"

Many high-ranking sects in the main seat also nodded frequently: "Zhang Yang, his strength has improved a lot compared to last year, and he should have reached the limit of innate perfection!"

“Yes, I see him, he has the strength to hit the top sixteen this year!”

“And that Guo Wei is also good, he should have the strength of thirty-two! Unfortunately, he didn’t expect Zhang Yang’s strength to improve so much, and he picked the wrong opponent!”

Immediately, a master from the sect took Guo Wei from the ring, and smashed both the medicinal pill and the rune on him. The little injury Guo Wei had just suffered also healed quickly at a speed visible to the naked eye; soon, Guo Wei returned to his peak state.

Although Guo Wei failed to challenge the seed players, but with his strength, there should be no suspense to stand out in the next selection battle.

And Zhang Yang’s victory also relieved the pressure on many seeded players.

Originally, as seed players, the pressure was really great; especially for some weak players, for fear of being beaten, it would be a shame. Now, Zhang Yang has won cleanly, which makes these weak seed players feel proud.

“Humph, a group of weak chickens also want to challenge our seed players?” Ye Qianjue thought proudly, as if he was the one who won the battle just now.

In fact, if Guo Wei had challenged Ye Qianjue just now, he might have succeeded in the challenge.

Ye Qianjue’s strength is considered to be very strong in the innate perfection, but there is still a slight gap from the limit of the innate perfection.

When Ye Qianjue was complacent, suddenly, his pupils shrank, and he saw an evil figure appearing on the ring in horror.

The reason why it is said to be an evil figure is because this figure has a pair of evil eyes. And these evil eyes were staring at Ye Qianjue evilly.

“Xu Ming!!” Ye Qianjue suddenly felt that the hair on his whole body exploded.

The sun was scorching hot, but he seemed to be in an ice cellar.

Soon, everyone else could see the disciple standing on the ring.

“Hey? Isn’t that this year’s new disciple Xu Ming?”

“What does he want to do in the ring? Isn’t he arrogant enough to challenge the seeds?”

“I think it’s entirely possible!”

“So arrogant and ignorant?”

“A person who hasn’t even reached the innate~www.readwn.com~ dares to challenge the seeded players? You know, the seeded players are at least one of the stronger ones in the innate perfection!”

“Stupid, who told you that Xu Ming didn’t reach the innate?”

“Isn’t there any fluctuation of innate profound energy in him?”

“Don’t you know that there is a secret method to hide the fluctuations of innate profound energy? How stupid!”

“However, even if it is Xiantian, he dares to stand on the ring and challenge the seed players?”

“This shows that Xu Ming is also stupid!”

...

Xu Ming turned a deaf ear to the ridicule and ridicule around him, but looked at Ye Qianjue evilly:
“We don’t have to fight, right? You just admit defeat, how about it?”

Chapter 138: , Strange Move

“We don’t have to fight, right? You just admit defeat, how about it?”

Xu Ming dared to stand on the ring and challenge the seeded players, which has already surprised and surprised the audience. Now, as soon as Xu Ming said these words, he caught the attention of seven or eight thousand people in the audience.

The eyes of the audience were all stunned and sluggish.

“Arrogant! Too arrogant!”

“Who does this kid think he is, to be so arrogant!?”

“Dare to provoke Ye Qianjue like this, isn’t he looking for a draw?”

“It’s definitely looking for a fight! Look at it, when Ye Qianjue gets into the ring, he will definitely wait for the opportunity to attack!”

“The poor boy!”

“Poor shit! If you dare to be arrogant, you will have to pay for your arrogance!”

“I see, he’s smart! – No matter if he can beat Ye Qianjue or not, he, a new disciple, dares to swagger onto the ring and point at Ye Qianjue for provocation, which is a very famous thing in itself. No! All of a sudden, the entire Wilderness Sect remembers this person!”

“To be famous is to be famous, but it is also notorious! Besides, the high-ranking sects don’t like this kind of cleverness; when the time comes, suppress him a little bit, and make him cry before it’s too late!”

Sure enough, at this time, many of the elders in the main seat were already looking at Xu Ming with displeased faces.

Even the elders of the Gu Department, even though they knew that Xu Ming was on their side, they still looked a little bad. There is no atmosphere.

Even the sect master Gu Kongshan had a slightly unhappy look in his eyes.

Sect Master Gu himself has an indifferent and elegant character, so it is naturally difficult for Xu Ming to get his approval for such a high-profile approach.

Gu Hanmo also looked at Xu Ming speechlessly, and secretly said in his heart: “I know that you must have the confidence to win against Ye Qianjue, but don’t be so high-profile, okay... If you are provocative in such a high-profile way, Ye Qianjue will definitely fight to the death with you in the future. One game, it won’t be easy to win!”

Gu Hanmo still didn’t know that if Xu Ming wanted to win against Ye Qianjue, it was just a matter of his eyes. Even if Ye Qianjue tried his best, it was still a matter of his eyes.

Gu Hanmo couldn’t help turning his eyes to Ye Qianjue, she couldn’t believe it, Ye Qianjue could endure such contempt and provocation.

Sure enough, Ye Qianjue’s face was already angry!

There were seven or eight thousand people in the audience. At this time, they had already looked at Xu Ming, and turned their attention to the other protagonist of the story, Ye Qianjue. When everyone saw Ye Qianjue’s livid face, they were all excited:

“There’s a good show to watch! There’s a good show to watch! – Wow, Ye Qianjue’s face has turned so green. Will he go straight to the ring and even kill Xu Ming?”

“So many high-level sects are watching, he doesn’t dare to kill! However, it is certain that he will hit hard; Xu Ming is so arrogant and provocative, even if he is deliberately hit hard, I am afraid that few high-level officials will. Blame Ye Qianjue!”

“Wait for Ye Qianjue to explode!”

“Upstairs! Sit and wait for Ye Qianjue to explode!”

“Haha, it’s not a big deal to watch a good show! But I also really want to see what Ye Qianjue’s reaction will be...”

What would Ye Qianjue's reaction be?

Ye Qianjue just wanted to say that he was probably facing the most embarrassing scene in his life!

Seeing Xu Ming being so aggressive and provocative, is Ye Qianjue angry? -angry!

His face turned blue with anger!

Seeing Xu Ming standing on the ring in a begging posture, does Ye Qianjue want to abuse him? - think!

Ye Qianjue couldn't wait to rush into the ring immediately, take out all the dozens of tricks he had learned in his life, perform several rounds on Xu Ming one by one, beat Xu Ming so much that his mother didn't know him, and finally kicked him out of the ring. .

But here comes the question – does Ye Qianjue dare to enter the ring?

Although Ye Qianjue kept saying that it was Xu Ming who used a shady trick on him; however, Ye Qianjue was instantly defeated by Xu Ming's look, but it was an indisputable fact!

Ye Qianjue is of course worried. What if he is in the ring now and is defeated by Xu Ming's eyes again? – That shame, but it was immediately thrown into the entire Savage Sect!

Moreover, intuition tells Ye Qianjue that Xu Ming is so eager to provoke him, he is obviously very sure of defeating him at a glance!

Now, Ye Qianjue was really embarrassed!

let's go? – It is very likely that he will be killed by a glance, and it will be very embarrassing!

Can't go up? – Defeat without a fight, it seems that there is no face to go anywhere...

So now, Ye Qianjue was struggling awkwardly.

“Going up” or “no going up” is very shameless, he must think carefully, which one is more shameless, and which one has a little more face...

Ye Qianjue struggled, unable to come to a conclusion.

Of course, the others didn't understand Ye Qianjue's inner entanglement. They thought that Ye Qianjue was so angry that he couldn't speak!

“I'm so angry that I can't say anything? Is this Ye Qianjue so angry?”

“I think we should pay more attention. Wait, how badly this ignorant but pushy new disciple will be beaten!”

“This kind of second-hand, deserves to be killed!”

Suddenly, Ye Qianjue stood up!

Under the gazes of seven or eight thousand eyes, Ye Qianjue stood up with an ashen face!

“A good show is about to be staged!” The onlookers who didn't think it was a big deal were looking forward to it – Ye Qianjue was finally about to make a move!

I don't know if a year has passed, Ye Qianjue's strength has improved a lot compared to last year? Of course, even if there is no improvement, dealing with a new disciple like Xu Ming should be easy and easy to capture!

Immediately, Ye Qianjue stepped down from the special seat of the seeded players and walked towards the ring.

“Yo – it's going to start!”

Even Gu Hanmo couldn't help but look forward to it: “I don't know how much better Xu Ming is than Ye Qianjue? I don't know if this battle can be easily won?”

Ye Qianjue approached the ring step by step, and then—

Just as he was approaching the arena, Ye Qianjue's face was ashen, and unexpectedly, he made a left turn.

“Um?”

“what's the situation!?”

“What's wrong?”

No one can understand this scene – what is Ye Qianjue playing?

“What a weird move!”

“Do you want to go around to the other side of the ring, go up from Xu Ming's back, and attack from behind?”

“Are you stupid? Is Xu Ming blind? Can't turn around?”

“You're not stupid, then tell me what Ye Qianjue is doing?”

“Uh...this, that...I think, maybe I forgot to bring the weapon, find someone to borrow the weapon!”

The gazes of the seven or eight thousand people in the audience moved along with Ye Qianjue's strange position. Everyone was curious, what exactly was Ye Qianjue going for.

Ye Qianjue walked numbly on the most embarrassing and humiliating part of his life despite the gazes of the audience~www.readwn.com~.

In the end, Ye Qianjue returned to his previous position, sat down, closed his eyes, put his hands on his thighs, and sat upright like this.

Five breath time...

Ten breath time...

Thirty breaths...

Ye Qianjue looked tense and stood still.

“Forehead?”

“Um?”

“Well?”

“what?”

Immediately, the audience was full of doubts; except Xu Ming, no one could understand what Ye Qianjue was doing.

As for Ye Qianjue, tears of humiliation filled his tightly closed eyes at this time. But he stubbornly sat upright, holding back the tears from flowing down his face.

Chapter 139: , Selection Battle

? No. 2 was the first to realize what Ye Qianjue was doing after Xu Ming.

“Ye Qianjue admits defeat! Silently admit defeat!”

But No. 2 knew that it was inevitable for Ye Qianjue to admit defeat; because if Ye Qianjue would never admit defeat, he would be defeated by a single glance!

Admitting defeat only means that there is a gap between yourself and the other party; but if you are defeated in seconds by one look, the gap will be too big! – Ye Qianjue is not stupid, of course he knows how to choose.

Xu Ming glanced at Ye Qianjue, and went straight to his seat – the seeded player’s seat!

At this time, others also reacted.

“Ye Qianjue is... admitting defeat?”

“It looks like... it seems so!”

“Don’t surrender without a fight, doesn’t it only happen when there is a huge gap in strength? Could it be that... Ye Qianjue thinks that he is far inferior to Xu Ming?”

“How is that possible? To make Ye Qianjue think that he is far inferior, I am afraid that there are only ten or twenty disciples in the entire Wilderness Sect? – This new Xu Ming, will it be one?”

Ye Qianjue’s elder brother, Ye Qianliu, gave Xu Ming a cold look, and then transmitted Ye Qianjue’s voice: “Brother, what’s going on? Even if you are in the ring and lose again, it’s not a shameful thing; well, why did you just admit defeat? ?”

Ye Qianjue did not say that he had been defeated by Xu Ming in a single glance, but sighed: “Brother, avenge me!”

Ye Qianliu’s eyes became colder after hearing this.

However, Xu Ming was too lazy to pay attention to how cold Ye Qianliu’s eyes were! He walked steadily and unhurriedly to the special seat that belonged to Ye Qianjue, and sat down with a butt, as if it were a matter of course.

“Uh...” Gu Hanmo was also stunned for a long time before he voiced out, “Xu Ming, what’s going on? Why can’t I understand it?”

Xu Ming pretended to look at Gu Hanmo coldly – after all, he was now under the gaze of seven or eight thousand eyes from the audience. Of course, he had to act a little colder and show a master temperament.

“Hehe, a few days ago, I defeated Ye Qianjue with one look!” Although his expression was cold, the voice transmission was full of sullenness.

Gu Hanmo couldn’t help but burst out laughing.

After laughing, she rolled her eyes at Xu Ming angrily: “Look at your pride!”

But then, Gu Hanmo fell into a deep shock – a look that instantly defeated Ye Qianjue? Xu Ming came to the Wilderness Sect for just over a month, how much progress has been made in his strength...

Gu Hanmo was convinced that Xu Ming must not have been so strong before! Otherwise, when they encountered an ambush, Xu Ming threw a few glances, didn’t he clean up all the people from Long Batian?

Gu Hanmo thought that her progress over the past month was already terrifying; now, when she compared with Xu Ming, she realized that her little progress was no different from standing still!

“One look defeats Ye Qianjue in seconds... Then this time the sect will fight, Xu Ming may be expected to hit the top five!” Gu Hanmo thought to himself.

Gu Hanmo’s speculation is very rational.

A single look defeats Ye Qianjue in a second, it sounds like a coax, but in fact, mental attacks often occur between lightning and flint – In Gu Hanmo’s opinion, Xu Ming can defeat Ye Qianjue in a single look, which only means that Xu Ming’s mental attack is good. , but it does not mean that Xu Ming is really much stronger than Ye Qianjue.

In fact, like Wei Yumo, who is very good at mental attack among the disciples of the inner sect, he can also defeat Ye Qianjue in a single glance. And Wei Yumo, in last year’s Zongmen Hui Wuli, was only ranked tenth.

After a long period of silence, the scene of the sect meeting martial arts suddenly sounded a humming noise.

Everyone was stunned—

“Ye Qianjue really admits defeat!”

“It’s a big deal! Xu Ming seems to be only fifteen years old, and he has just entered the Wilderness Sect; he can make Ye Qianjue, who is congenitally perfect, think that he is far inferior. After a few years, he will pay it back. have to?”

“Could it be that we have another Liang Hui from the Wilderness Sect?” When Liang Hui was fifteen years old, he also had a record of easily defeating Innate Consummation; now, in less than ten years, Liang Hui is already a condensed pill. Master!

“This kid, so powerful?” Zhang Youtian couldn’t help but re-examine Xu Ming, “However, no matter how powerful I am, I won’t be my opponent! My whole body, in every aspect, has already reached the pinnacle of innate perfection, almost surpassing innate perfection. Category, step into the half-step condensing pill realm! – Under the half-step condensing pill, there is absolutely no one who is stronger than me!”

Among the disciples of the inner sect, Zhang Youtian only believed that two people were stronger than himself: one was Ye Qianliu, and the other was the first disciple of the inner sect... Lin Xuan!

At this time, even Lin Xuan couldn’t help but look at Xu Ming a few more times: “It’s interesting! In three years, maybe you can fight me!”

In fact, in terms of talent, Lin Xuan is not weaker than Liang Hui, and even slightly better. But Liang Hui is the son of the Great Elder Liang Weihe, and the various resources he enjoys are simply not comparable to his Lin Xuan. So up to now, Liang Hui has entered Ningdan and became the youngest sect elder; while he, Lin Xuan, is still a disciple.

Although Lin Xuan is still trapped in half-step condensing pills, his attainments in realm are extremely high. Even if he fought against Liang Hui in the Pill Condensation Realm head-on, Lin Xuan could hold on for a while and make a few moves.

The buzzing sound continued for a while, until Master Mei Cheng announced that Xu Ming's challenge was successful and let the next challenger appear, which gradually subsided.

boom!

A burly young man with a height of nine feet stepped onto the ring with a bang.

"I want to challenge..." The strong young man originally planned to challenge Ye Qianjue, but at this moment, Ye Qianjue had already gone down, so he had to find another opponent.

Although the sturdy young man looked like he had insufficient IQ, his brain was not stupid; knowing that Xu Ming could frighten Ye Qianjue to admit defeat, it would definitely not be easy to mess with.

So he skipped Xu Ming, and among the other races, he picked Chinese cabbage like cabbage, and finally challenged a weak female disciple who he thought would be the best to bully. UU reading www.uukanshu.com

result...

Not only did the strong young man have two front teeth knocked out, and he rolled off the ring in embarrassment, but he also received a lot of public condemnation—the weak female disciple, although she was more ashamed than Gu Hanmo, but also among the disciples of the inner sect There are many suitors.

The strong young man dared to challenge the weak female disciple, and was naturally sprayed with blood by the female disciple's predecessors, current members, and spare tires.

The challenge for the seeds continues.

The challengers may be afraid of Xu Ming's mystery, or they may be worried that they will lose face if they lose to a new disciple.

Xu Ming was also very happy, sitting in the large and domineering special seat for the elimination battle disciples, watching the performance on the ring, while swaying Gu Hanmo through voice transmission.

After more than a dozen disciples, finally, no one dared to challenge the seed players. During this period, including Xu Ming, only four people succeeded in the challenge.

And the sect meeting martial arts has also entered the next stage – the selection battle!

Chapter 140: , Rival

?The selection battle is officially opened!

The formation on the central arena started. A large arena is automatically divided into nine small arenas; outside each small arena, there is a formation package to prevent the battle from spreading to other arenas.

“The rules of the selection battle are still the same as in previous years, adopting the ‘random cycle system’!” Master Mei Cheng announced, “Each disciple randomly assigns opponents, and if they lose five games in total, they will be eliminated; until only thirty-two are eliminated. No one else! – Next, the eighteen disciples whose names are named enter the competition: Wang Buping vs. Lu Chuxue, Ming Mokang vs. Ge Rui...”

Eighteen disciples of the inner sect all stood on the ring, fighting in pairs. From time to time, subtle and incomparable moves emerge, causing a burst of exclamations from the scene.

The high-ranking sects in the main seat also nodded frequently: “Yes... these disciples are the mainstays of the sect in the future!” After all, such a large sect, the masters of the condensing core are only a few; the real backbone is still a few. Thousands of innate warriors.

Soon, among the eighteen disciples on the field, someone decided the winner; immediately, the disciples who reported their names followed closely.

The Wufu masters who were responsible for recording the victory and defeat, wrote the dragon and snake, and recorded the victory and defeat of each battle in a book.

“Song Jiahan to Luo Feng!”

Song Jiahan and Luo Feng were both stunned. In the first battle, did they meet with their own people?

But it doesn't matter if your own people meet, because the selection battle is a cumulative defeat of five games, and then you will really be eliminated. So, in just one battle, it really doesn't matter who wins or loses.

Besides...

Neither Song Jiahan nor Luo Feng planned to pass the selection battle or enter the elimination battle at all. After all, to be able to enter the elimination battle, at least one must have a consummate strength; Song Jiahan and Luo Fengcai are in the middle of the congenital stage, the difference is too far!

Luo Feng waved his fist: "Xiaohan, I have wanted to have a good fight with you for a long time, and now I finally have a chance!"

"Sister Jiahan!" Song Jiahan corrected, and then said, "Let's learn from each other? Who wants to learn from you? Anyway, I'm too lazy to fight. When I'm in the ring, I'll just let the water go, what can you do to me? Sample?"

"Don't, Xiaohan!" Luo Feng smiled bitterly, "I really want to know which of us is more powerful!"

"Sister Jiahan!" Song Jiahan corrected again.

While speaking, the two had already stood on the ring.

For some reason, Song Jiahan in the ring turned his attention to Xu Ming subconsciously. There was anticipation in her eyes, expecting Xu Ming to pay attention to herself.

But immediately, Song Jiahan was disappointed. Because Xu Ming didn't seem to pay attention to her at all, Xu Ming's line of sight was falling in another direction; and that direction was exactly where Gu Hanmo was.

Suddenly, Song Jiahan's heart turned sour.

Jealous female creatures are the most likely to lose their minds and need to vent the most.

so...

After a “start”, Song Jiahan’s fist shrouded Luo Feng overwhelmingly.

Luo Feng was very excited at first: “So fierce? Xiaohan, are you finally willing to fight me once? Gaga!”

Luo Feng cried out strangely and also greeted him.

However, how could Luo Feng in normal state be Song Jiahan’s opponent in berserk state? After a few fights, he was forcibly crushed; that handsome face, which had been accidentally punched several times, suddenly swelled up.

“Wow, Xiaohan, why are you so ruthless? I’m angry!”

Immediately, Luo Feng found that even if he was angry, it was the same thing. On the contrary, the more he struggled, the more fiercely Song Jiahan fought.

“Xiaohan, I won’t fight you anymore, I admit...”

Song Jiahan said with a cold face: “If you dare to admit defeat, I will treat you as a friend!”

Luo Feng was so frightened that he dared not admit defeat.

Of course, he could see that Song Jiahan was in a wrong state now, and he seemed to need to vent; but unfortunately, he accidentally became the target of her venting.

“Baby’s heart is bitter!” Luo Feng had to hold on.

Song Jiahan’s violent crushing and Luo Feng’s “rebellious resistance” suddenly became the focus of everyone’s attention.

Even the senior members of the sect looked sideways: “That girl...is this year’s new disciple? So... awesome?”

“It’s really unusual for a little girl to have such a terrifying fighting spirit!”

“I see, her opponent is not bad!” said a grizzled elder.

“Not bad? It’s been beaten like this, so it’s not bad?” Another old woman and elder immediately sang the opposite.

“Of course it’s not bad! Look, that baby was beaten so hard that she couldn’t resist, but she always held on stubbornly and refused to admit defeat—what a tenacious and unyielding will!” The man with white eyebrows said, “The road of martial arts. , pay more attention to talent and more will. This baby has good talent and strong will, and it will become a great weapon in the future!”

The old woman also found that it seemed reasonable: “Then we should think about it and put him on the key training list!”

At this time, Luo Feng on the stage just wanted to cry – the tenacity of shit! Bullshit indomitable will! I wanted to admit defeat for a long time...

Luo Feng kept sounding and begging for mercy:

“Xiaohan, Xiaohan! Can you lighten your hand a little bit, it hurts!”

“Xiaohan, my own person – if you have any opinion on me, tell me, I can’t change it? Don’t hold me and beat me without saying a word, I was beaten... very confused!”

“Xiaohan! Xiaohan?”

“Sister Han? Sister Jiahan?”

“Ah! Please let me go—”

However, Song Jiahan didn't seem to hear Luo Feng's begging for mercy at all, and still beat him hard. It seems that this can be very effective in venting the anger in the bottom of my heart.

"What a violent girl..." An inner sect disciple with flaming red hair stared at Song Jiahan with radiant eyes, "I never imagined that there could be a girl with such a hot personality in the Wilderness Sect! I like it!"

The flame-haired boy "Chi Ji Shang" was born in the Chi tribe, a powerful tribe deep in the Monster Beast Mountains.

The tribe was isolated and hunted for a living. Chi Jishang is the most talented young man of the Chi tribe's generation; at the age of twenty, he is already a congenital consummate cultivation base!

Chi Jishang's eyes were burning with flames, and the more he looked, the more he liked it: "I must chase her!"

At this time, Song Jiahan, who was venting in the ring, suddenly noticed that Xu Ming cast a surprised look at him.

"Oh, it's not good!" Song Jiahan was shocked, "Will Xu Ming...don't like girls who are too violent?..."

Thinking of this, Song Jiahan immediately stopped; standing on the ring, he made a statement of innocence.

"Jia...Sister Jiahan..." Luo Feng had already been beaten until his nose was blue and his face was swollen, "Aren't you going to be beaten?"

"Don't hit? Why don't you hit?" Song Jiahan said angrily, "Don't talk nonsense, I never hit you, we just had a little chat!"

Because Xu Ming was looking at him, Song Jiahan of course had to maintain a good lady image.

"Didn't you hit me..." Luo Feng was stunned.

You didn't hit me, am I just dreaming?

But at this time, Song Jiahan hugged her pink fist beautifully: "Luo Feng, you are too powerful, I sigh and admit defeat!"

"Uh..." Luo Feng just wanted to say, Sister Jiahan, are you kidding me?

And Song Jiahan thought so in his heart: "If you admit defeat, you should still be able to keep a little ladylike image in Xu Ming's heart, right?"

Chi Jishang, who was fascinated by Song Jiahan~www.readwn.com~, was also stunned at this time: "Mama is right, the woman's heart, the needle under the sea, I really can't understand it! But..." Chi Ji Shang looked at Xu Ming, "Why do I feel that Song Jiahan seems to be paying attention to the image in front of him?"

Chi Jishang thought about it with his inexperienced brain, and suddenly a flash of light came to him: "Oh – I see, he is my rival in love!"

Rival?

According to the rules of the tribe, a duel is used to expel rivals!

"But..." Chi Jishang found sadly that it was impossible for him to meet Xu Ming in the selection battle; because Xu Ming had already advanced directly to the elimination battle, "In the elimination battle, I must meet him!"

As for being able to advance to the knockout round? – Chi Jishang has full confidence!

"However, how can we meet him in the elimination battle?"

Although Chi Jishang comes from a tribe, he is not a "mountain person" who does not understand the world. After thinking about it, he picked up a gem that the tribe brought with him when he went out, and secretly found a martial arts master.