A World 191

Chapter 191: , Forgot To Tell Him

() The yellow-haired giant ape's flying speed is so fast that Xu Ming doesn't even know what "fast" means.

The phantom of the fog and rain ship in the fog also quickly zoomed in and became clear.

The closer he flew, the more Xu Ming could feel the size of the Wuyu Ship. The vision in front of him has been completely occupied by the fog and rain ship!

Xu Ming felt that he was like an ant looking up at an aircraft carrier. Even the giant yellow-haired ape with a height of 100 meters is incomparably small next to the Wuyu Ship.

"arrive!"

swoosh----

The yellow-haired giant ape broke through the sky and set foot on the deck of the fog and rain ship.

Xu Ming stood on the deck, as small as dust.

"How big is this fog and rain ship?" Xu Ming couldn't help but ask again.

The yellow-haired giant ape took big strides, and each step was dozens of feet away: "The fog and rain ship is one hundred and eight miles long!"

"One hundred and eight miles?" Xu Ming was a little confused.

The wild mountain range seems to be hundreds of miles away, right?

This ship is as long as the entire wild mountain range?

Moreover, the height of the wild mountains is far less than the fog and rain ship!

"Why is there such a huge ship?"

The yellow-haired giant ape roamed freely.

However, Xu Ming had to run with all his strength in order to barely keep up with its pace.

"Okay, I'll go to the front first, you can go slowly!" The yellow-haired giant ape smiled, "When you reach the gate of the ship, you will be the destined person of the old master!"

"It's that simple?" Although the gate of the ship was dozens of miles away, for Xu Ming, it was not a long journey.

"When you come over, you know reads();! – Your true cultivation is innate perfection; your test is naturally a test of innate level. It shouldn't be difficult for you!"

The yellow-haired giant ape exerted force at the feet, and the huge figure with a height of 100 meters flickered a few times. When Xu Ming reacted, it was already sitting beside the gate of the ship, with arms around it, legs crossed, leisurely.

"so fast..."

Xu Ming was stunned.

"What level of existence does this yellow-haired giant ape have?" Xu Ming couldn't imagine, "It's definitely beyond the condensing pill realm by a lot...is it a spiritual realm?"

But Xu Ming vaguely felt that even the spiritual realm that he had only seen in books might not be so powerful, right?

"Could it be, is it the existence above the spiritual realm?"

What is above the spirit realm?

Xu Ming didn't know either.

Because that realm is already a mythical existence, even in historical books, there is no record; only in those myths and legends, there are only a few words and ambiguous descriptions.

And those descriptions are mostly imaginary and cannot be trusted.

Xu Ming is walking...

In the air, the formation emerged.

"Ping Shui Ke, stop here!"

Nine giants transformed from the formation, holding long knives and wearing black armor, surrounded Xu Ming in all directions.

"It's an opponent who is transformed by the formation method!" To investigate these opponents, it doesn't cost much to hang up, "It's all in the early stage of condensing pills!"

"Pingshuis, turn back immediately! Or defeat us and move on!"

boom!

Xu Ming said nothing, the Devil May Cry Spear unleashed its "nine-layered spear ripples" and stabbed one of the giants angrily.

Xu Ming is currently driving a level 10 "three-hanging package". This shot with all his strength is in the middle stage and late stage of Pill Condensation. He must deal with it carefully, not to mention that the opponent is only in the early stage of Pill Condensation.

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

One shot kills one opponent, nine opponents, just nine shots.

call out!

Just as Xu Ming expected, the nine-layered spear wave easily penetrated the giant man who had been transformed.

"With my current state, it is not difficult to kill the initial stage of the condensing pill!" Xu Ming's current state, in the middle stage of the condensing pill, is not weak.

But then, Xu Ming was stunned.

"what!?"

I saw the giant man pierced by the spear in front of him, as if nothing had happened; instead, he grinned and showed a hideous smile to Xu Ming.

"retreat!"

Xu Ming drew his gun and quickly retreated.

Almost at the same time, several large knives slashed to the position where Xu Ming was standing just now.

"Can't hurt them?"

These nine giants, after all, are the illusion of the formation, not the real life. Xu Ming saw that the wound on the chest of the giant man who had just been pierced by him had healed, as if he had never been hurt before.

"Can't you get hurt? How can you fight?" Xu Ming was stunned for reads();.

"Boy, stop struggling!"

"You can't hurt us, come back!"

"Go back! Those who are destined are not so easy to be!"

Nine giants in black armor surrounded them again.

"It's impossible not to hurt!"

Xu Ming's triple perfect field unfolds – the power of nature surging in the field, although it is difficult to cause much damage to the opponent in the early stage of condensing pills, but it has a good hindering effect.

"Try my trick again!"

Xu Ming changed from stabbing to smashing.

This smash also contains the artistic conception of nine ripples.

boom!!

A giant man in black armor was directly smashed into the sun.

However, the formation flowed for a while, and in the blink of an eye, the giant man stood perfectly in front of Xu Ming again.

"This..." Xu Ming's eyes widened, "It's impossible! The yellow-haired giant ape clearly said that it shouldn't be difficult for me to pass the test. There are flaws!"

The yellow-haired giant ape said just now that this is an innate level test.

Xu Ming now has a level 10 "three hanging package", innate level, can there be someone stronger than him? If even Xu Ming can't pass, doesn't it mean that no one can pass the test?

What's the point of a test that no one can pass?

"I don't believe it can't be hurt!"

The nine opponents in the early stage of condensing pills were like nine children to Xu Ming. Where Xu Ming's spear went, he rushed into the formation unscrupulously.

"kill!"

Xu Ming's spear, stabbing, splitting, or smashing, directly killed the nine giant Han people, and they were powerless to fight.

However, the nine giants were transformed by the formation, and every time they were injured, they would be repaired immediately. Xu Ming fought for a long time, but still couldn't stand it.

"I'm going... my hands are sore..." Xu Ming was speechless.

The nine giants in black armor in front of them seem to never tire...

But ~www.readwn.com~ the yellow-haired giant ape in the distance was stunned: "What a fierce boy... I haven't seen it for tens of thousands of years, there are innate warriors who can guard the gatekeeper of the first level, It's been ravaged like this..."

The assessment on the deck is divided into three levels.

The yellow-haired giant ape slapped his head: "I seem to have forgotten to tell him, in fact, there is no need to kill the opponent, as long as he insists on a stick of incense and does not lose, he will naturally be counted as passing... Would you like to remind him?"

The yellow-haired giant ape thought for a while: "Forget it, looking at his fierce appearance, it seems that I don't need to remind me at all. Moreover, this kid has already found a flaw, and the winner will be decided soon!"

"It's just that the gatekeeper of the first level suffered! It's rare to come out to play once, but he was abused like this..."

boom-

Xu Ming smashed his opponent away again.

"Hahaha, I'll just say it..." Xu Ming laughed loudly, "I thought you guys couldn't be killed! It turns out that every time you get hurt, you'll get weaker! Hahaha, I think you can still hold on to it. when!"

Chapter 192: , Must Be Slaughtered

() Xu Ming became more and more brave in battle.

The nine giants in black armor were smashed and jumped up and down, barking.

boom! boom! boom! ...

The bodies of the giants in black armor were constantly injured and constantly repaired by the formation.

However, the "repair energy" is not endless, otherwise, wouldn't it be impossible for the passers to defeat them?

Xu Ming slaughtered for a while, and the strength of the giants in black armor has weakened to the level of just entering the core.

"Damn! Brothers, hold on! If you don't last for a stick of incense, you will be killed by the gatekeepers, that would be too useless!"

Although these giants in black armor were formed by magic formations, they were also intelligent. Even if they were killed, they wouldn't really die, but... a matter of face!

They are majestic gatekeepers. If they are killed by the passers-by in a stick of incense, where will their face go?

"I can't hold it!" The other giants in black armor said bitterly.

When they were in their prime, they were all smashed into pieces. Now that I am weak to the point of entering the condensate pill, how can I support it...

boom!

boom!

To deal with these giants in black armor transformed by the formation, Xu Ming prefers to use "smash" rather than "stab".

Because "smashing" can make the black armored giants hurt more in a larger area, so that the repair energy will be consumed faster.

"You can still support reads();!?"

boom!

Under Xu Ming's successive anger, finally, a giant man in black armor couldn't hold it anymore, and his whole body collapsed, turning into nothingness.

The army was defeated like a mountain, and then, the second and third...

After a few breaths, the nine giants in black armor were all smashed and dissipated.

Xu Ming rubbed his sore arm and said in his heart, "I'm rubbing it, it's really hard to deal with! I have level 10 double attack, double defense, and acceleration, and it's still so difficult to deal with; I really don't know, other people who have passed the level. , how did you get past…"

How does Xu Ming know... The other passers-by are either on guard and struggling to survive a stick of incense;

There are few passers-by who are as violent as him!

The nine giants in black armor who were defeated by Xu Ming gathered around the yellow-haired giant ape again.

"Brother Ape!" The black armored giants said aggrievedly, "This passer-by is too rude, obviously as long as he lasts a stick of incense, he has to kill us all!"

"That's right, this passer-by has made us very embarrassed! We don't like it very much!"

"Brother Ape, I'll help make things difficult for him later!"

The yellow-haired giant ape smiled and said: "What, I didn't tell him clearly! He thought that he had to kill you all! Hehe..."

"Brother Ape, did you do it on purpose..." The nine strong men in black armor were speechless.

"Don't be angry, let's see how he gets through the second level!" The Yellow-haired Giant Ape laughed.

"We were abused so much that we didn't have the strength to resist, and the three idiots in the second stage definitely won't get any benefit!" said the strong man in black armor, "Alright, let's watch the jokes of those three idiots together. !"

"I'm afraid it's just the bullhead of the third level, who can kill the spirit of this kid!"

The gatekeepers of the second pass are three dashing swordsmen in the middle stage of condensing pills.

Unsurprisingly, the three dashing swordsmen were unable to last a single stick of incense under the strong pressure of Xu Ming.

"Damn it! Where did this pervert appear!" The three dashing swordsmen were reborn to the side of the Yellow-haired Giant Ape, and all murmured and complained, "Don't you remind us that the three of us were abused like this!"

The nine giants in black armor hummed: "Don't complain, the nine of us were abused by him just now!"

"Can the three of us be the same as you nine idiots?"

"Who are you calling an idiot? You want to fight, right?" The nine giants in black armor were all aggressive.

"Fight? Come on!" The three swordsmen were not afraid at all.

"Stop arguing, the bull's head is coming out!" The yellow-haired giant ape shouted.

After Xu Ming defeated the three swordsmen, he took a few pills and regained his physical strength on the spot before he started again.

"What kind of strength will the opponent in the third pass be? Could it be the late stage of Pill Condensation?"

He didn't disappoint Xu Ming, and sure enough... a Tauren in the late stage of condensing pills blocked his way.

The corner of Xu Ming's mouth trembled: "You didn't tease me, right? This is really a test of innate level? – Let a congenital warrior to defeat the late stage of condensing pills?"

How is this possible?

Even Xu Ming, who was hanging up, felt powerless reads();!

"Look, that kid's face has changed!" The black armored giants mocked.

"Isn't he trying to defeat the bull's head?" The swordsmen also laughed.

Being able to defeat three mid-stage condensing pills does not mean that one can defeat one late condensing pill.

Like the gatekeeper "Niu Tau" of the third pass, he can easily overthrow the nine giants in black armor and the three swordsmen "single-handedly".

The gap in cultivation base cannot be made up by quantity.

"Haha, this time, this kid is suffering!"

"Want to defeat Niutou? How is that possible! – Over the years, Niutou seems to have only lost once, right?"

"Yes! That time, I lost to an innate genius who understood the 'mood'!"

"At the congenital stage, I understood the 'natural mood', that understanding is simply incredible! Unfortunately, that genius did not become a life-and-death partner in the end..."

"Look at how Niutou ravaged him! Niutou's shot has never been light or heavy!"

The yellow-haired giant ape also watched with great interest.

"Can this boy defeat Niutou?" The yellow-haired giant ape is not optimistic at all, "However, it should be no problem to survive a stick of incense under Niutou's hands!"

The Tauren was more than ten feet tall, and the two sharp horns on top of his head were thicker than Xu Ming's thighs.

"I just saw the battle between you and those twelve trash!" When the tauren snorted, smoke would come out of the ox's nostrils, "You are crazy? Dare to bully my subordinates like this!"

crazy?

"I'm just trying to break through!"

"If you go through the barrier, just break through the barrier, and ravage them like that. I'm the boss, I'm very shameless!"

"Have I ravaged them?"

"They have been defeated. You said you have ravaged them?"

"But... If I don't defeat them, how can I succeed in breaking through the level?" Xu Ming still doesn't know that as long as he lasts for a stick of incense, he will succeed in breaking through the level... He didn't ask him to defeat his opponent at all.

"You're so mad at the old cow, how dare you talk hard! – Eat my old cow first!"

The mace, which was thicker than Xu Ming's entire body, smashed in rage.

"Damn it, let's do it!" In the face of the opponent in the late stage of Condensation, Xu Ming did not dare to take it lightly. He dodged, avoiding the mace, and the long spear in his hand had already displayed nine waves of ripples.

"Ignorance child!" The tauren's big hand, like slapping a mosquito, slapped Xu Ming's spear away.

"The opponents in the late stage of Ningdan are really difficult to deal with!" The difference in strength made it difficult for Xu Ming to hurt the Tauren, let alone defeat it.

"However, if you don't defeat him, how can you pass the third level!" Xu Ming frowned, "If you don't pass the third level, you can't become a 'destined person'! This fog and rain ship is so mysterious, it became the old master's Those who are destined will definitely benefit a lot!"

Xu Ming gritted his teeth: "Damn, you have to pay for it!"

What if I can't beat it?

Simple, open more plug-ins!

"Tauren in the late stage of Condensation?" Xu Ming's eyes were firm, "In order to become a 'destined person', I have to slaughter!"

Chapter 193: , Those Who Are Destined

() Seeing Xu Ming's fighting spirit, the tauren was very unhappy: "Huh? What kind of look do you have? I don't like it very much! – Hurry up, put this look away, or I'll beat you to death!"

beat me to death?

Xu Ming sneered – it's true that Brother Ming doesn't give a shit, it's so easy to bully me!

But, what to hang up next?

Xu Ming has reached level 10 for the "three-hanging package" of double attack, double defense, and acceleration. Going up again, the cost is too high, and the effect is not very significant.

Super perfect battle... Unless Xu Ming directly opens the nine-layer perfect field, the effect is not very strong. However, to open the nine-layer perfect field requires more than 700,000 level 2 hanging points, which is also extravagant.

Think about it.

"Let's forcibly level up again!"

Congenital consummation, forcibly leveling up to half-step condensing pills, requires 180,000 level 2 hanging points. In the past, Xu Ming felt that it was too expensive, and he was not willing to rush. Now...

"Xiaohang, give me the cultivation base to rush to the half-step condensing pill!"

boom!

A powerful force descended from the top of the tank, and Xu Ming's basic cultivation level instantly increased from congenital perfection to half-step condensing pill!

The basic cultivation base has been improved, and with the bonus of the level 10 "three-hanging package", Xu Ming's combat power naturally soared instantly!

All of a sudden, Xu Ming's strength rushed into the later stage of the condensate pill level reads();.

Xu Ming looked at the tauren – you are in the late stage of condensing pill, and I am also in the late stage of condensing pill. I'm still afraid that you will not succeed?

"Your aura..." There was a deep puzzlement in the bull's eyes of the Tauren, "It seems to have suddenly increased?"

The yellow-haired giant ape in the distance was also a little surprised: "There is actually a back-up? And looking at this momentum, it should have the strength of the late stage of condensing core... Haha, this looks good!"

"What, when he abused us, he even left behind!" The giants and swordsmen felt humiliated – you can defeat or even defeat us, but you left behind, isn't it too bad for us? Have some respect?

After being surprised for a while, the tauren smiled disdainfully: "It turns out that he has hidden some strength! But you think you can defeat me like this? How naive!"

The tauren is tall and mighty, with a huge mace that can be used as both a weapon and a shield.

He only needs to wave his mace at will, and Xu Ming can hardly get close, let alone hurt him! Moreover... the tauren is transformed by the formation, even if he is injured occasionally, he will recover immediately, and it will not affect his strength at all.

The tauren's nostrils were bubbling with green smoke: "Among all the innate-level humans I've ever seen, you can rank in the top ten in strength! Unfortunately, you are still far from defeating me!"

"How far?" Xu Ming suddenly smiled strangely, "This bull-headed brother, if I guessed correctly, you should have a fatal weakness!"

"Achilles heel?" The Tauren was stunned, "What?"

Xu Ming smiled strangely: "Mental defense!"

"Not good!" The tauren widened his bull's eyes in horror.

But, it's too late!

When Xu Ming burst into a strange smile, he had already silently used a heaven-level illusion-type secret technique—Mengshi!

boom!

Immediately, the Tauren only felt that the heaven and the earth were spinning, and the layers of illusions were crushing towards his sea of consciousness.

The tauren sometimes sees himself as the majestic bull demon king, who dominates thousands of men and fights on the battlefield; sometimes he sees himself as a poor calf, working hard in the fields; sometimes he sees himself in the land of gentleness, beside Surrounded by countless beauties of tauren...

"fake!"

"fake!"

"all fake!"

The tauren growled hysterically and broke free. However, he just couldn't break free from the illusion, instead he fell deeper and deeper... He lost himself directly in Xu Ming's illusion attack!

boom!

The tauren's huge body also fell to the ground, unable to even stand up, let alone fight Xu Ming.

"Sure enough!" Xu Ming dragged his spear and stood in front of the tauren; he could clearly feel that the opponent was completely lost in his illusion, "As I expected, the tauren's mental defense is indeed a weak point. ."

Of course, even if the tauren's mental defense was weak, if Xu Ming hadn't forcibly advanced to the half-step condensing pill, and his mental power had not soared, his illusion might not be successful.

The same illusion has the best effect when used for the first time! Xu Ming was cautious, and directly forced the level, and then attacked the enemy's weakness to win with one move.

"What a powerful mental attack!" Even the yellow-haired giant ape couldn't help but admire, "Material attack and mental attack are strong and balanced... There is no weakness at all!"

The giants and swordsmen are even more confused when they see reads();.

"Poor old cow... Killed by him with one look?"

"Tauren, a simple-minded, well-developed race, really fears a mental attack the most!"

"There are very few geniuses who are good at psychic attacks, and even fewer who can use psychic attacks to threaten the late stage of condensing pills... Lao Niu suffers a loss this time, and he deserves it; if you want to blame him, you can only blame his opponent for being too strong. , well balanced in every way!"

"This person is absolutely worthy of being a fate!"

The giants and swordsmen had to obey Xu Ming's strength! They believed that if Xu Ming also used a mental attack when dealing with them, they would definitely be defeated by a single glance!

The outcome was already decided, Xu Ming walked straight to the gate of the ship.

As for the tauren lying on the ground, Xu Ming was too lazy to continue to pay attention to it, and let himself struggle and sink in the illusion.

"Ah hoo!!"

Finally, the tauren struggled out of the illusion.

He widened his bull's eyes and searched around: "Where are the people? Where are the people?"

However, he saw that Xu Ming had already reached the gate of the ship at this time.

"I'm defeated!" The tauren was convinced. He knew that if Xu Ming continued to perform illusions on him, he would never be able to break free!

"Have I passed the test?" Xu Ming stood outside the gate of the ship, which was hundreds of feet high, and looked at the yellow-haired giant ape.

"Not bad!" The yellow-haired giant ape stood up and pushed open the door of the ship, "Please come in, those who are destined!"

Xu Ming followed behind the giant yellow-haired ape, like an ant crawling into a gate.

Inside the door is an incomparably vast hall, perhaps thousands of feet high.

The entire hall was extremely empty. Only in the center was a quaint wooden chair—an ordinary wooden chair for a normal-sized person like Xu Ming.

"Here? What's so special?" Xu Ming looked around secretly, but saw nothing else, only an empty space.

"I'll take you to see the old master!" The yellow-haired giant ape took Xu Ming and walked towards the quaint wooden chair.

See the old master?

Xu Ming was startled.

Could it be that the old owner of the Mist and Rain Ship ~www.readwn.com~ is still alive?

No, if he is still alive, why did the Yellow-haired Giant Ape say "the old master is dying" before?

Xu Ming could only be full of doubts, followed by the yellow-haired giant ape and walked towards the quaint wooden chair.

To Xu Ming's horror, the giant yellow-haired ape would shrink by one point every time he took a step. When he was about to reach the quaint wooden chair, he had already shrunk to the shape of an ordinary ape, even shorter than Xu Ming.

Then, Xu Ming saw that the yellow-haired giant ape, oh no, the little ape kneeled in front of the ancient wooden chair with great respect, with his forehead and palm on the ground, and said softly, "Old master, here comes the destined one again! "

There was no reply for a long time.

for a long time...

An old and powerless voice resounded in the entire empty hall: "Have the fate finally come again?"

Immediately afterwards, Xu Ming saw that countless white dots were gradually converging on the quaint wooden chair to form an old figure.

Chapter 194: , Mist And Rain Ship, It'S Mine! !!

() This is an old gray-robed old man who is about to die, and the years are full of traces on him. His skin was dry and devoid of moisture; his gray hair could fall at any moment.

Xu Ming could not feel the slightest mastery in this old man. All I can feel is that the lights are running out.

"It's a very young destined person..." The gray-robed old man didn't speak, but an old and weak voice sounded, "I feel the incomparably vigorous vitality in you."

"Senior!" Xu Ming could see that this was an invincible powerhouse whose lifespan had reached the limit.

"Since you and I are destined people, you don't have to call me senior... The title is just empty." The old man sighed, "Besides, I have been dead for millions of years. You call me senior, and I can't hear it!"

Been dead for millions of years?

Xu Ming looked at the old man in front of him reads(); in surprise.

"Don't be surprised, this is just a virtual image left when I was dying!" the old man said, "Fate person, what's your name?"

"Xu Ming!"

"Then I'll call you little brother Xu Ming... You can call me 'Bitter Short Old Man'."

"Bitterly short old man?" Xu Ming remembered these four words.

"Life is too short... My life is all around the world; in the world, there is no rival! However, I failed to take that last step; in the end, I can't escape the end of my lifespan..." The virtual image of the short-lived old man shook his head He sighed; he had already sighed with countless people who were destined to say these words, "Until you die, all power, power, and wealth are all vain..."

"Those who are about to die like me are immortal. When they are temporary, they always love to pass on their mantle and inheritance, so that future generations will remember them! However, if they die, what's the point of remembering them or not?"

"I, I will not pass on the mantle and mantle, leave no inheritance, only wait for those who are destined..."

Xu Ming listened carefully.

Between the lines of every sentence said by the bitter old man, there is nostalgia for life and despair for death.

He seems to be enlightened, and he seems to be obsessed with it.

The bitter old man sighed: "Since you and I are destined people, I will give you a chance!"

"Opportunity?" Xu Ming's eyes lit up – here comes the point!

The old man's dead wood-like palms spread out, and the white lights of the stars converged into a jade slip.

"There are two most precious things in my life. One is the 'Mist and Rain Ship', and the other is this demigod-level exercise in the jade slip: "The Power of Fog and Rain"!"

Demigod-level exercises?

Xu Ming was horrified.

This is a practice that is above the heaven level. Even in the artifact store, Xu Ming has never seen such a high-end practice! – Of course, the world-breaking exercises that Xu Ming came with when he opened the plug-in for the first time did not count!

"Since you and I are predestined, I will give you this set of "The Power of Fog and Rain"!" The jade slip floated up from the old man's hand, "You can comprehend this exercise in this great hall!"

Xu Ming caught the jade slip.

"The Power of Fog and Rain is divided into nine layers! Within ten years, if you can understand the first layer, you and I will be 'comrades'; within a thousand years, if you can understand all of them, you and I will be a life-and-death relationship. '!" The old man said, "But if you can't understand the first level within ten years, then you and I are just destined people... However, if you can comprehend "The Power of Fog and Rain" for ten years, you will definitely be able to. You will benefit a lot!"

The first level of enlightenment in ten years!

Understand everything in a thousand years!

To be honest, Xu Ming had no concept of the time when the old man was short. It has not been a year since Xu Ming came to this world... Ten years, a thousand years, for him, they are all empty concepts.

Xu Ming held the jade slip: "If you fully understand it within a thousand years, will you be able to become his 'life-and-death friend'?"

What does it mean to be a "life-or-death friend" for the elderly? —Meaning, you can own the fog and rain ship!

Even a fool can see that the Wuyu Ship is definitely a very remarkable treasure!

"Have a fog and rain ship?" Xu Ming's eyes were red, "I want to see how difficult it is to practice this "Mist and Rain Power"! And..."

A trace of evil rose in Xu Ming's heart: "In the second stage of the plug-in advanced function, the 'second learning' function can finally come in handy reads();!"

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.

Xu Ming has never had the opportunity to use "Learning in Seconds" because... the exercises Xu Ming bought in the artifact store are directly the version of "Learning in Seconds"!

"If 'Learning in Seconds' is useful..." That scene shouldn't be too beautiful!

Xu Ming seemed to have seen that the Wuyu Ship was waving to him.

"Mist and Rain Ship, it's mine!!"

Xu Ming screamed in his heart.

"Then what... I don't know how many hanging points this fog and rain ship can exchange..." While shouting wildly, Xu Ming had such a thought.

"Okay, you are in this hall, feel free to comprehend! Remember, you can't take the jade slip out of the hall!" Kusuan old man said.

It's just that the old man doesn't know what Xu Ming is thinking now, otherwise, I'm really not sure if he will slap Xu Ming to death with a slap in the face – he didn't even get the Wuyu Ship, so he thought about selling the Wuyu Ship. already?

How dare you think about it!

Xu Ming did not dare to show any disrespect, holding the jade slip, quietly walked aside.

The yellow-haired little ape walked up to Xu Ming and encouraged him softly: "Enlightenment well! Although it is almost impossible for you to comprehend the first level within ten years, comprehending this exercise will definitely allow you to understand by analogy. Benefit a lot—it's more useful than cultivating outside for a hundred years!"

Almost impossible to grasp the first level in ten years?

Xu Ming is dissatisfied!

Xu Ming is the man who wants to conquer the Wuyu Ship!

"Brother Ape." Xu Ming learned from the names of the giants in black armor and the others, "How many levels did the former geniuses realize at most?"

"The one who comprehends the best is the innate genius who comprehends the artistic conception of nature!" Yellow-haired Little Ape said, "I remember that he realized the first level in nine months, and the first level in eleven years. The second floor. However, when the millennium expires, he will only realize the seventh floor..."

"Oh…"

Xu Ming looked at Yujian: "Is it so difficult to learn? – Let me feel the feeling without opening the 'Second Learning' first!"

Thinking about it, Xu Ming's mind sank into the jade slip and flipped through the demigod-level exercises.

boom!

It's just that ~www.readwn.com~ Xu Ming's mind just sank in, and he felt dizzy for a while.

"I... Damn! What are all these things?" Xu Ming was completely stunned.

The texts on the jade slips that recorded the exercises were all tadpole texts with strange shapes. Xu Ming... didn't know any of them!

I don't even know the words, this is still a woolen thread!

"Don't you know the words inside?" The yellow-haired little ape said, "Actually, these are not words at all!"

"Not text?"

"Yes! The demigod-level exercises are extremely mysterious, and it is impossible to record them in words! You calm down, sink your mind into each character, and feel the artistic conception well, and maybe you will gain something!"

"Uh... Feeling the past one by one, then you have to feel the year of the monkey and the month of the horse!" Xu Ming thought for a while, and called out in his heart, "Xiaohang, tell me loudly – learn to hang in seconds, and learn this "Fog and Rain" "Power", how many hanging points are needed!?"

Chapter 195: , What Kind Of Monster Is This?

() Xiaohang replied immediately: "To learn the first level of "The Power of Fog and Rain" in seconds, you need 20,000 level 2 points. To learn all nine levels in seconds, you need 3 million level 2 points!"

"So expensive!?"

It is indeed a demigod-level exercise that is even more high-end than the heaven-level exercise! The exercises are all in front of you, just learning it in seconds, it will take so many hanging points!

But... this hanging point, Xu Minghua doesn't feel distressed at all!

Xu Ming didn't care about this "The Power of Fog and Rain"; even if it was more useless than the Huang-level exercise, Xu Ming didn't care.

Xu Ming only knew that as long as he fully learned this technique, the Wuyu Ship would be his!

Three million level 2 hanging points, buying the fog and rain ship – this transaction, do you do it?

Nonsense reads();! Of course do!

"Xiaohang, I want to learn all the nine layers of "The Power of Fog and Rain" in seconds!" Xu Ming said proudly.

In an instant, a full three million level 2 hanging points were deducted, which made Xu Ming feel a little pain in the flesh – this is the hard money that Xu Ming has earned after mining for many days!

"Hey, why haven't you told me that I have already practiced?" Xu Ming was a little puzzled.

At this time, Xiaohang reminded: "Please read the demigod-level exercise "The Power of Fog and Rain" immediately!"

Read now?

Regardless of the reason, Xu Ming directly sank his mind into the jade slip.

Seeing the strangely-shaped tadpole texts in the jade slip again, a very familiar feeling came to Xu Ming's heart.

Xu Ming glanced at ten lines, and various insights naturally rose in his heart one after another.

Almost every breath, Xu Ming will have a lot of comprehension; after countless comprehension, Xu Ming's heart is relaxed and happy, and Xu Ming is beautiful!

I don't know when, the little ape with yellow hair has returned to the old man's side: "Old master, do you think he has any hope of becoming your 'comrade'?"

As for the "life-and-death relationship", the yellow-haired little ape didn't even dare to think about it.

The virtual image of the Kusuan old man pondered for a moment, then sighed and shook his head: "This destined person has good attainments in various aspects such as physical strength, mental strength, marksmanship, and realm, but... the most fundamental of the road of martial arts is still ' Realm' ah! His realm can only be said to be not bad; but if he wants to become a 'comrade', he is still far from it..."

"Alas..." The yellow-haired little ape couldn't help but sighed in disappointment, "I can't wait for life and death, so it's better to wait for a few more comrades..."

The Kusuan old man smiled and said, "Everything is optional, you don't have to force it."

The short-lived old man has been dead for millions of years, and the virtual image he left may have a few obsessions, but he still sees a lot of things thoroughly.

While the two were chatting through voice transmission, Xu Ming suddenly raised his head and looked at them.

The short-lived old man couldn't help but frown slightly – it's been so long since he studied, and he's impatient? Can't study?

His demigod-level exercise "The Power of Fog and Rain", I don't know how many mythical masters want to learn, but the short-lived old man always cherishes it and refuses to spread it. Now give this innate little guy a chance, this little guy doesn't know how to cherish?

"Young people today are getting more and more impetuous! Unlike millions of years ago, every young man was extremely persistent in his belief in martial arts!" The Kusuan old man shook his head and sighed, "Too long peaceful time., it really will kill people's fighting spirit..."

"What's wrong?" The little yellow-haired ape was also a little displeased—this destined person has a bad attitude towards learning!

"I..." Xu Ming said weakly, "I have already realized the first level of "The Power of Fog and Rain"..."

When he said this, Xu Ming couldn't help but regret a little – was he too impatient?

It's only been a little over an hour, and I said that I have already understood the first level – can you take into account the feelings of the two old monsters, the short-term old man and the yellow-haired little ape?

But in fact... As early as half an hour ago, Xu Ming had already understood the first level.

However, he had understood it in his heart, but he had not put it into practice to practice the first level first, which made Xu Ming unable to comprehend the second level.

That is to say, in order to keep a low profile, Xu Ming has deliberately stared at the jade slip for half an hour...it was so boring that he couldn't help but tell the truth reads();.

"What!?" The old man and the little yellow-haired ape both felt that they had hallucinations, "What did you say?"

"I said..." Xu Ming said weakly, "I have already realized the first level of "The Power of Fog and Rain"..."

The short old man frowned deeply.

The yellow-haired little ape even had a murderous intent.

"This destined person!" The Kusuan old man hummed, "You're joking, but it's not funny at all!"

"I'm not kidding, I really got it..."

Saying that, Xu Ming exchanged a few top-quality profound stones and kept them beside him for later use.

At the same time, Xu Ming pulled out the profound energy and spiritual power in his body, entangled, merged, and compressed in front of him in an extremely mysterious trajectory...

"This?"

The Kusuan old man and the little yellow-haired ape couldn't help but want to shout, but they were shocked by the mysterious trajectory that appeared in front of Xu Ming.

The Kusuan old man was horrified: "All the steps of the initial fusion of profound energy and spiritual power are completely correct, and there is no flaw!"

Xu Ming continued.

"The Power of Fog and Rain" is a very incredible exercise!

The first layer of "Power of Fog and Rain" is to condense the profound energy and spiritual power of the whole body into a drop of "power of fog and rain", and store it in the body in a special way. The power of this fog and rain condenses the profound energy and spiritual power of the whole body. Once it is used, the direct strength will double!

Of course, after the power of fog and rain is consumed, you need to re-cultivate a drop before you can use it next time.

The second layer of "The Power of Fog and Rain", cultivated two drops of the power of fog and rain.

On the third floor, cultivate the power of three drops of fog and rain.

On the fourth floor, practice four drops...

Cultivation to the ninth floor, the body will store nine drops of fog rain power at the same time, the strength soars nine times!

However... the power of fog and rain is formed by a high degree of fusion and compression of profound energy and spiritual power, like a bomb stored in the body. If there is something wrong in the practice, if you are not careful, you will directly blow yourself up to slag.

The more the power of fog and rain, the greater the instability factor, and the more difficult it is to cultivate. It is no wonder that the enchanting genius who understood the natural state of mind at the innate level has been comprehended for a thousand years, and only reached the seventh level.

Xu Ming is not a monster~www.readwn.com~ But...

Xu Ming is on the hook!

The plug-in is in hand, I have it in the world!

"The Power of Fog and Rain", is it difficult to learn? Very good x? -Learn in seconds!

When the few top grade profound stones beside Xu Ming were exhausted, Xu Ming's first drop of fog and rain power was successfully cultivated!

Then, Xu Ming carefully introduced the drop of "bomb" into his body and stored it as described in the exercise.

"Bitterly short old man, Brother Ape?" Xu Ming didn't seem to see the stunned expression of one person and one ape, so he leaned over and asked, "I'm the first level of "The Power of Fog and Rain", right?"

The virtual image of the short-lived old man couldn't help but tremble at the corners of his mouth. He stared blankly at Xu Ming, as if he wanted to see—what kind of monster is this?

At the same time, the short-lived old man felt that his dry old face was aching hot from the beating. He just commented that Xu Ming could not be his "comrade", but in a blink of an eye...

Chapter 196: , Life And Death

() The old man just commented that it was impossible for Xu Ming to be his "comrade", but in a blink of an eye, Xu Ming understood the first level of "The Power of Fog and Rain". Isn't this a live broadcast to face him?

The little yellow-haired ape felt that his IQ was a bit insufficient: "This... This is the first level of understanding? Are you kidding me?"

The little yellow-haired ape is not a real life, it can't practice, and naturally it can't feel how difficult "The Power of Fog and Rain" is to practice. It only knows that it has been waiting here for millions of years in the past, and has waited for many extremely talented people; however, no one can become a "life and death friend".

"Could it be that I've been waiting here for millions of years, and are all pigs waiting?" The little yellow-haired ape blinked its big eyes.

"You... how did you do it?" For a long time, the short-lived old man couldn't believe it.

It's only been over an hour!

You must know that the exercises of "The Power of Fog and Rain" are extremely complicated. The first floor alone, just looking at it once, I am afraid it will take an hour... Could it be that Xu Ming just watched it on the fly, and then he realized it?

I rely on reads();!

Is "The Power of Fog and Rain" so easy to practice?

If there is such a good practice, it will not be possible that no one has passed the test of "life and death" for millions of years.

However, the short-lived old man carefully checked the situation in Xu Ming's body. No matter how he looked at it, the first layer of "The Power of Fog and Rain" had already been practiced! And it's perfect, with no flaws!

The Kusuan old man's eyes were a little dazed and puzzled, and his expression seemed to say – let me be quiet!

Xu Ming secretly said: "Am I too high-profile? If I knew it earlier, I would have been in a daze for a while..."

Xu Ming has tried his best to keep a low profile, but his open life is destined to be low-key!

Besides, even if Xu Ming was in a daze for a while, at most he would be in a daze for a few more hours, or a day or two? It's impossible to stay in a daze for a few months, that would be too boring.

If it takes one or two days to practice the first level of "The Power of Fog and Rain"?

Xu Ming was sure, that would still scare the short-lived old man and the yellow-haired little ape... No way, Xu Ming's life is destined to scare others.

Since it's scary now, it's scary in a day or two; it's better to be scared early.

"How did you do it?" Seeing that Xu Ming didn't answer him for a long time, the old man couldn't help but ask again.

Xu Ming looked at the short-lived old man and pretended to be confused: "I just immersed my mind in the jade slip and read the first layer of content from beginning to end... After reading it, I suddenly felt a sense of I got it. And then... just... what..."

"Cough cough..." The Kusuan old man was speechless.

"Could it be that he was born very suitable for "The Power of Fog and Rain"?"

Cultivation of the exercises is not only about talent, but also about "fitness". If it is very suitable for a practice, it is really possible to "see it", but this probability is very low.

But now, the short-lived old man can only explain it this way.

"This destined... oh, no, it's this 'comrade'. Can you show me the power of fog and rain again?" Although the old man Kushuang had already explored Xu Ming's body, he was sure that Xu Ming had been trained. The first layer of the power of fog and rain, but I still want to see it in disbelief.

"it is good!"

For Xu Ming, it is not difficult to exert the power of fog and rain. After all, he has perfected the first layer of "The Power of Fog and Rain", even if the old man was short-lived back then, he might not be as perfect as him.

hiss-

Xu Ming's thoughts acted on this drop of "power of fog and rain" in his body, and a trace of mist immediately emanated from the "raindrops", filling Xu Ming's body.

Xu Ming immediately felt that his physical strength and mental strength had doubled in all aspects!

"This practice is really amazing!"

the only thing that is missing...

The effects of double attack, double defense, and acceleration cannot be applied to the power of fog and rain. Because, this "power of fog and rain" is not Xu Ming's own power, but an external force.

"It's a pity... It would be cool if the 'Power of Fog and Rain' and the 'Three Hanging Packages' could be superimposed!"

Overlay?

Xu Ming thought it was quite beautiful!

If it can be superimposed, then after Xu Ming becomes the ninth layer of the power of fog and rain, he will be able to explode ten times the strength reads();! If the "three-hanging package" is increased to ten times, wouldn't it directly explode one hundred times of strength?

Of course this is not possible!

"However, it's not bad..." Xu Ming secretly said, "When I reach the ninth level, the power of fog and rain can explode ten times the strength, and the 'three-hang package' can also be opened ten times more easily. In this way, I can easily do it. It can explode twenty times its strength!"

"Perfect... It really is the perfect first layer of the power of fog and rain!" The Kusuan old man murmured.

In the short life of the old man, in the endless years of the universe, what kind of wind and waves have not seen? What kind of genius have you never seen? But now, he was really completely shocked by Xu Ming!

In the end, the short-lived old man can only say that this set of "The Power of Fog and Rain" is completely tailor-made for him!

"Continue to practice and take a look..." The Kusuan old man had expectations in his eyes.

He has already felt that, after millions of years, his life-and-death friendship is finally about to appear!

"Then I will continue to practice..." Xu Ming buried himself in the second level.

The second layer of "The Power of Fog and Rain" is much more complicated than the first.

The drop of "power of fog and rain" to be cultivated on the second floor is completely different from the drop on the first floor. After all, if two drops of fog and rain have the same power, they cannot work at the same time.

The second drop of fog and rain has a more complicated structure.

Three hours later, Xu Ming looked at the old man Kusuan and the little yellow-haired ape again.

"The second floor has been practiced?" Although the old man Kushuang was mentally prepared, he was still shocked.

"Well, I practiced..."

Xu Ming thought to himself—Isn't it already mentally prepared, why are you still so shocked... I knew that your tolerance was so low, I would have been stunned for a while longer.

However, Xu Ming had actually been in a daze for two hours. As early as the first hour, Xu Ming had fully understood the second level.

There is no suspense, the second drop of "the power of fog and rain" was also perfected by Xu Ming.

Without using the plug-in, Xu Ming activated two drops of fog and rain power at the same time, and his strength could reach three times that of the normal state!

Then, Xu Ming tackled key problems one after another.

Ten hours later, the power of the third drop of fog and rain was completed – eight hours in a daze.

Two days later, UU reading www. uukanshu.com's fourth drop of the power of fog and rain – one day and six hours in a daze, even Xu Ming himself was surprised that he could be in a daze for so long, it was really boring.

Four more days later, the fifth drop of fog and rain will become...

The old man and the little yellow-haired ape were shocked at first. But after seeing that, shock has become a habit, and they have become numb...

After the short-lived old man and the little yellow-haired ape had a strong enough "psychological capacity", Xu Ming quietly reduced the time spent in a daze, and the next few drops of the power of fog and rain, the faster he practiced.

The old man with short hair and the little yellow-haired ape were already numb, so it was not surprising.

Entering the fog and rain ship for a month...

"The ninth level of "The Power of Fog and Rain", I finally practiced it!" After practicing hard for a month, I finally practiced it all.

On the dry face of the short-lived old man, there are expressions of relief, relief, and confusion... all kinds of complex expressions are intertwined.

"Life and death, I can finally wait for you!"

Chapter 197: , Control The Fog And Rain Ship

() The old man has been waiting for millions of years, finally waiting for a life-and-death partner. However, the gratification in his eyes was very light, and more, but it was loss.

"You are finally here, then, there is no need for my virtual image to exist anymore!"

Xu Ming watched carefully.

He became a "life-and-death friendship", but he didn't dare to get carried away, but became more cautious reads();.

Whether it is the virtual image of the short-lived old man or the little yellow-haired ape, it is not something he can handle. If the other party is going to be detrimental to him, then even if he turns on "invisibility", I am afraid that he will be doomed.

"You don't have to be cautious." The Kusuan old man shook his head and smiled, "If I really want to be against you, even if you are a hundred times or a thousand times stronger, you won't be able to resist."

With that said, the Kusuan old man waved his hand and transformed into a quaint wooden chair opposite him: "Sit down."

Xu Ming sat down according to his words.

"You must be full of doubts, right?" The Kuduan old man regained his indifference, "Then listen to me slowly – I, Kuduan old man, asked the elder Gong."

When the old man was talking, he secretly observed Xu Ming's expression.

Seeing that Xu Ming's expression was the same, he guessed that Xu Ming obviously didn't know what the words "asking elders of the palace" meant.

Don't know "Ask Palace"?

The Kushuang old man couldn't help but ask, "Where are you from?"

Xu Ming wondered why the Kushou old man asked this question, but he honestly said, "The Wilderness Sect."

"You belong to the Wilderness Sect? No... Since you are from a great power, how could you not know about the Asking Palace?"

Great power?

Eh, it seems a bit big... at least much bigger than Feiyun Kingdom.

"Our Wilderness Sect is just an ordinary yellow-level force...a big force?" Xu Ming said weakly.

"How can it be a yellow-level force?" The Kusuan old man was puzzled, and he didn't continue to struggle on this issue. His heart might be the same name.

The short-lived old man continued: "In my life, there are endless verticals and horizontals, and endless struggles. I struggle with others, with myself, and with the natural world... But in the end, I found that it was all a bamboo basket to draw water!"

The bitter old man sighed: "If you don't take that last step, you will inevitably end up with the end of your life! No matter how strong your strength, no matter how much treasure, and no matter how high your status is, it will still be nothing..."

"In my life, there are two biggest achievements! One is to win the fog and rain ship, and the other is to create the demigod-level exercise "The Power of Fog and Rain"."

"The subtlety of "The Power of Fog and Rain", you must have felt it too!"

Xu Ming nodded secretly.

Anyway, in the short term, this set of "The Power of Fog and Rain" seems to be more powerful than his world-breaking practice "Breaking the World".

"In this world, I don't know how many people want to get "The Power of Fog and Rain"! However, how can I pass on the exercises that I have spent my whole life on? Hmph! The more they want to get it, the less I will Give it to them!" The old man's emotions at this time fell into a kind of extreme.

"But... let my lifelong efforts and insights be lost in time like this, and I'm not reconciled! So, before I died, I left an assessment on the Wuyu Ship and waited for those who were destined..."

"I believe in fate, just as I believe in cause and effect!"

"You – through numerous assessments, step by step from the unlucky person, the lucky person, the destined person, the fellow Taoist, to the 'life and death'. I believe that this is not an accident, but a cause and effect that has already been arranged by fate!"

"What is a life-and-death relationship..." The Kusuan old man leaned on the back of the chair and sighed on his back, "You live, I die, it's a life-and-death relationship!"

The little yellow-haired ape seemed to have suddenly realized something. With tears in his eyes, he knelt down on the ground and shouted, "Old master..."

The Kusuan old man slowly got up, walked to the side of the yellow-haired little ape, stroked its head, and said with a chuckle, "You don't need to be sad, your old master, I have been dead for millions of years, this virtual image exists. It doesn't matter if it doesn't exist... From now on, just follow your new master reads();!"

Xu Ming also stood up to show respect.

The Kusuan old man looked at Xu Ming, and his expression was full of calm after enlightenment: "You don't have to thank me, and you don't have to be a teacher... You can learn "The Power of Fog and Rain", it's all a causal arrangement, you just accept it calmly !"

Xu Ming didn't know what to say.

"You and I have cause and effect. I will give you my Wuyu Ship and everything on the Wuyu Ship! But I hope that your hope of transcending life and death and breaking the limit of life can be slightly greater than mine!"

The Kusuan old man said, and walked out of the Wuyu ship indifferently.

The little yellow-haired ape pointed in the direction of the short-suffering old man and couldn't afford to bow down.

And Xu Ming quietly followed.

"It's just, it's easier said than done..." The Kusuan old man sighed again, seemingly for Xu Ming, but also for himself, "You and I are now 'life and death', you live and I die. Alas, I hope that in the future, you and I won't become a 'dead and death relationship'... In that case, it will be your death, and I will also die!"

Soon, the Kusuan old man walked out of the gate of the ship and walked to the deck of the fog and rain ship.

At this time, there were not only the tauren, three swordsmen, and nine giants in black armor on the deck, but also thousands of other people of all kinds: babies, kobolds, beautiful women, and soldiers. ...

Everyone, when the Kushuang old man walked out of the gate of the ship, all fell to their knees, unable to worship.

The Kusuan old man walked indifferently: "Although they have thoughts, they are not real lives; they are illusions of formations, or artifact spirits, etc. Real life can't resist the limitation of life span."

"It's not real life?" Xu Ming looked at him in surprise.

"Yes! Even the little yellow-haired ape is not a real life; it is the artifact of this fog and rain ship..."

The Kusuan old man walked to the front of the ship's deck soon. His eyes were far away, and he seemed to pierce through the fog, and saw the whole strange space where the fog and rain ship was located: "Life and death, you appeared at the right time, If it's later, this space will probably collapse too. The Wuyu Ship will also be displaced to other places..."

"Space collapse?" Xu Ming had no idea.

"Okay, it's time to go..." The Kusuan old man no longer had a trace of nostalgia, "Life and death, from now on, this Wuyu ship will be under your control! All the treasures on the Wuyu ship~www.readwn.com~ also It's all yours..."

The figure of the short-lived old man gradually turned into a little white light and dissipated.

"I wish you, be able to transcend life and death!"

boom!

The short-lived old man disappeared suddenly, leaving no trace.

"Old master..."

"Old master!"

The artifact spirits such as the little yellow-haired ape, as well as the pseudo-life transformed by the formation, all cried bitterly.

Although they had parted ways with their old master millions of years ago, they were already "ownerless things". However, now that even the slightest phantom image of the old master has completely dissipated, I can't help but feel sad.

Xu Ming looked back and was silent for a long time.

And when the virtual image of the short-lived old man dissipated, he also got a message – he already owns the fog and rain ship!

Chapter 198: , True Dragon Spear

? Grief is over.

The "pseudo-life" in the Wuyu ship came to see their new master Xu Ming.

Among the thousands of pseudo-life, the strongest is naturally the yellow-haired little ape, and his strength has already surpassed the spiritual realm by a lot. Other "people" are beyond the spiritual realm, some are at the level of the spiritual realm, and there are some people who only have a condensing core like the Tauren.

Some of these pseudo-life are transformed by the guardian formation of the fog and rain ship, some are transformed by the assessment formation, and some are all kinds of artifact spirits.

"Brother Ape." Xu Ming said to the little yellow-haired ape.

"Don't, don't, new master!" The yellow-haired little ape continued, "I can't afford you to call me 'ape' brother, you should call me 'little yellow' just like the old master!"

"Xiao Huang?" A strange scene appeared in Xu Ming's mind – he called this giant ape "Xiao Huang" with a real size of hundreds of feet?

But Xu Ming was relieved in an instant, who made himself the owner of the Wuyu Ship now! Since the Yellow-haired Giant Ape is the artifact spirit of the Wuyu Ship, it can also be regarded as his subordinate; it is reasonable to call a subordinate "Little Yellow".

"Okay, then call you Xiao Huang! Don't call me 'Master' in the future, just call me 'Brother Ming'!"

Or "Ming brother" kind.

"That... Xiao Huang!" Xu Ming shouted unnaturally, "What should I do to control the Wuyu Ship?"

Control the fog and rain ship?

Xiao Huang's ape face had an embarrassing expression: "Brother Ming, you may not be able to control the Wuyu Ship for the time being..."

"What? I can't control it?" Xu Ming was stunned – he can't control it, so what use is this fog and rain ship to me?

"Brother Ming, if you want to control the fog and rain ship, first of all, you have to refine the fog and rain ship first. But, brother Ming, your current strength..."

Xu Ming suddenly realized – I'm going! I can't refine this ship!

Captain Wuyu was over a hundred miles away, and Xu Ming stood on the deck, as small as an ant. With his current strength, isn't it a joke that he wants to refine the fog and rain ship?

Xu Ming felt that his current situation was like a little ant suddenly owning an aircraft carrier.

To have is to have, but let a little ant drive an aircraft carrier... how is it possible!

You should grow from "ant" to "human" first!

Xu Ming was also helpless: "Then what realm do I need to cultivate to, so that I can refine the fog and rain ship?"

Xiao Huang thought about it for a while: "At least... Mental power can be deployed, and it can cover more than a hundred miles! If mental power can't cover the entire fog and rain ship, it is impossible to refine it!"

"The spiritual power exceeds a hundred miles..." Xu Ming pondered, it might be a stronger existence in the spiritual realm level!

However, with Xu Ming's plug-in in hand, he can hang up offline, and he can forcibly level up. The spiritual realm... doesn't seem to be very far away!

"As long as Brother Ming's mental power can cover the entire fog and rain ship, then I will take the initiative to cooperate with refining, it should not be a problem."

"Um!"

Refining the fog and rain ship, Xu Ming didn't think about it for the time being.

He had no choice but to turn his attention to other artifact spirits: "What kind of treasure are you all? Is there anyone among you that I can refine?"

All the artifact spirits looked at each other in dismay, and then had a heated discussion.

Finally, an artifact that looked like a newborn baby crawled out in a milky voice: "Ming... Brother Ming..."

The little baby said that it was not easy to say: "I should be able to be refined by you..."

"Uh..." Xu Ming was a little disappointed, "Only you?"

All the artifact spirits nodded: "In the treasure house of the old master, there are very few low-level treasures; our grade is too high, you can't refine it now, Brother Ming. The grade of 'Xiaobao' is lower, you still have hope."

Xiaobao, of course, is this little baby with a milky voice.

Xu Ming picked up Little Treasure and asked, "Little Treasure, what kind of treasure are you? What grade?"

Xiaobao bit his finger and said, "I...I am a long gun!"

Long gun!

Xu Ming's eyes lit up.

"I...my grade is...the best...spirit weapon!"

The best spirit weapon! !

Xu Ming was so frightened that he almost threw Xiaobao out.

"Superior Spirit Tool? Not a superlative treasure?" Xu Ming confirmed again.

There is a world of difference between a top-quality spiritual tool and a top-quality treasure!

If you are a top-quality treasure, you can usually find a way to get the condensed pill's perfect strength. And the top-quality spiritual tool... I am afraid that it is difficult for even a spiritual cultivator to get it!

A top-quality spiritual tool, even if it is placed in a Xuan-level power, is enough to be a treasure of the town!

"Dang...of course it's the best...spirit weapon!" Little Treasure blinked his big eyes.

At this time, Xiao Huang said: "Brother Ming, don't talk about treasures, even if it is a spiritual tool, it is almost impossible to have a spiritual tool. Although Xiaobao is only a top-quality spiritual tool, in terms of value, it is even better than a spiritual tool. Treasures are even higher! – Ordinary top-quality spiritual tools, even if ten or a hundred pieces, are not as precious as Little Treasures..."

Xiaobao raised his head proudly.

"Cough cough... Good! Good!" Xu Ming was also embarrassed, as if he was ignorant.

"However, it is precisely because of the grade restriction that Xiaobao's wisdom has never grown up, so he has always looked like a baby." Xiao Huang said again.

"Uh..." Xu Ming figured it out a little – Little Treasure's value is very high, as for how high...he can't tell! Anyway, it's very high.

At this time, a few pseudo-life transformed by the formation method lifted Xiaobao's body out.

This was a golden spear about two meters long, with a ferocious tip. Xu Ming had no doubt that if he touched the tip of the spear, he would definitely see blood immediately. The entire long spear, with countless extremely fine inscriptions, circled into a five-clawed golden dragon, printed on the spear.

This is a long spear, but also a real dragon.

"Xiaobao has not been officially named." Xiao Huang said.

Xu Ming blurted out: "Let's call it the True Dragon Spear!"

Under Xiao Huang's guidance, and with Xiao Bao's own initiative, Xu Ming succeeded in refining it with extreme difficulty.

Even, in order to refine the real dragon spear, Xu Ming had to open the level 10 "three-hanging package", and also used the power of nine drops of fog and rain!

After refining, Xu Ming really seemed to shout, "I feel like my body is hollowed out!"

However, when holding a real dragon spear, Xu Ming has a heroic spirit of "no one can stop the spear."

"The real dragon spear is too domineering! Even if the condensate is complete, it can't stop my shot, right?"

Sharp and domineering, unrivaled!

"Brother Ming!" Xiao Huang reminded, "With your current strength, using a real dragon spear is a very dangerous thing!"

Danger?

Xu Ming couldn't help but ask: "Will it be backlash?"

"Backlash won't happen~www.readwn.com~ But, it will make people jealous..."

Every man is innocent, but he is guilty! -Xu Ming suddenly woke up.

"So Brother Ming, after you go out to the outside world, it's best not to take out this real dragon spear! Otherwise, I'm afraid it will kill you!" Xiao Huang said.

Xu Ming said solemnly, "I understand!"

"Be careful, I'll add another seal for you!" Xiao Huang's hairy hand stroked the real dragon spear; the original domineering real dragon spear suddenly became an ordinary black long spear, "Now The real dragon spear is probably equivalent to an ordinary middle-grade spiritual weapon; but for you, it is still too high-grade, and generally do not use it! As for the seal... Unless it is a matter of life and death, it will never be lifted!"

"I understand!" Xu Ming carefully put away his spear.

However, Xu Ming was really depressed. After passing many tests, he finally obtained the Wuyu Ship and the treasures in the ship, but he could only refine a minimum-grade long spear. And after working hard to refine it, he can't use it at will, so as not to be watched by others.

Putting away the spear, Xu Ming's eyes rolled gurglingly: "Xiao Huang, are there profound stones in the Wuyu ship?"

Chapter 199: ,Go Back

() "Mysterious stone?" Xiao Huang was a little ashamed, "Such a low-end thing, it is impossible to have it in the Wuyu ship... Not to mention the mysterious stone, even the spiritual stone, the Wuyu ship does not have it!"

Xu Ming's eyes lit up.

Not so low end? – The implication is that they are more high-end than profound stones and spirit stones?

"The high-end ones are great!" Xu Ming's eyes narrowed into half-moon shapes, "The high-end ones can be replaced with higher-end mounting points!"

In the plug-in system, high-level hanging points can be exchanged for low-level hanging points; low-level hanging points can not be exchanged for high-level hanging points – as long as there are high-level hanging points, are you afraid that there will be no low-level hanging points?

"Where is it, where is it? Where are the higher-end stones than profound stones and spirit stones?"

Xiao Huang couldn't help but look at the sturdy male lion not far away.

The lion immediately walked up to Xu Ming, and squeezed out a smile that was uglier than crying: "reads(); on me."

"On you? Then hurry up and give me some..." Xu Ming continued.

All the treasures on the Wuyu ship are Xu Ming's private property. Xu Ming wanted to take some, as he should have.

"I can't take it out..." The lion said helplessly.

"Can't get it out? Why – isn't it on you?" Xu Ming wondered.

At this time, Xiao Huang explained: "The lion's body is the old master's ring... If Brother Ming doesn't refine it, he won't be able to take out what's on it..."

"Uh..." Xu Ming looked at the lion's mighty size and gave up immediately.

Just refining the real dragon spear, Xu Ming's body has been hollowed out. The lion in front of him is many times more powerful than Xiaobao, and it is not something that Xu Ming can refine now.

"It's a long time coming to Japan, I'll refine it next time..." Xu Ming comforted himself.

Suddenly, a small evil thought flashed in Xu Ming's heart – if he sells all the treasures that cannot be refined, he will directly sell them to Xiaohang... I don't know how many high-level hanging points can be exchanged!

Of course, this was just a random thought by Xu Ming, and he didn't intend to take action at all.

After all, Xu Ming really couldn't do it if he wanted Xu Ming to take all these ideological and emotional artifacts to Xiaohang for recycling.

But what Xu Ming didn't expect was that he was just thinking about it out of curiosity, but he was immediately warned by a very solemn: "Don't exchange treasures with spirits for hanging points, otherwise it will cause unpredictable seriousness. as a result of!!"

Unpredictable serious consequences?

"Is it that serious?" Xu Ming didn't believe it.

Then, Xu Ming found that he continued to stay in the Wuyu Ship, as if he had nothing to do.

In the entire Wuyu ship, the treasure that can be refined by oneself is only a real dragon spear;

Other treasures cannot be refined by themselves. Although it can also be put into a ring to take away, but Xu Ming understands the truth of "every man is innocent and guilty" – these unrefined treasures are a great danger to put on the body, it is better to stay in the fog The rain ship came steadily.

"Xiao Huang." Xu Ming asked, "How can I come back after I leave here?"

"Brother Ming, as long as you come near the place where you came in last time, call me, and I will accept you in!" Xiao Huang said.

"it is good!"

Xu Ming looked around the fog and rain ship again, as if patrolling his own territory.

"Okay, Xiao Huang, send me out!"

"Yes! Come on Brother Ming into my palm, and I'll take you to the exit!" With that said, Xiao Huang's body grew when he saw the wind, and in a blink of an eye he regained a height of a hundred feet.

It spread out its palm, and Xu Ming immediately jumped into its palm.

"Xiao Huang, come back next time, maybe it's time for me to refine the fog and rain ship!" Xu Ming said.

Xiao Huang "holds" Xu Ming and soars into the sky. Soon, he returned to the open land where he came.

"Brother Ming, the road to martial arts is dangerous; when you are outside, be careful!"

A door of energy opened not far in front of Xu Ming.

"Wait for me to come back, Xiao Huang!" Xu Ming jumped and rushed out of the gate of energy.

•••

咻 reads();!

After passing through the energy gate, Xu Ming miraculously returned to the mine.

It was still the place where Liang Hui had been sneak attacked before, but the trapped formation had disappeared. After all, maintaining the trapped formation requires a lot of energy. When the energy is exhausted, the trapped formation naturally dissipates.

"Finally back!"

The first thing Xu Ming did was contact Gu Hanmo.

"Han Mo, are you out of the customs yet?"

"Xu Ming!" Gu Hanmo's surprised voice sounded in the communication talisman, "Where have you been all this time, why don't you say anything?"

"I ran into something urgent, and you were still in retreat, so I didn't tell you." Regarding the existence of the Wuyu Ship, Xu Ming felt that it was better not to let Gu Hanmo know for the time being.

After all, the secret is too big! And knowing too many secrets is obviously not a good thing.

"Humph!" Gu Han hummed silently, "Next time, if you are in a hurry, tell me first. Otherwise, I don't even know where you are, so I'm so worried!"

"Yes yes yes yes yes!" Xu Ming responded repeatedly.

"That's right!" Gu Hanmo said, "Have you ever been troubled by Liang Hui? – Why did you disappear and Liang Hui disappeared during this period of time?"

Liang Hui...

Xu Ming thought about it and said, "Liang Hui, he's already dead!"

"Dead!?" Gu Hanmo was surprised, "You killed it?"

"Yes, he wants to kill me first!" Xu Ming said, "Don't spread the word!"

"What did you say, how could I spread it out!" Gu Hanmo said angrily.

After a while, Gu Hanmo had some doubts: "However, Liang Hui's original jade slip is intact!"

"He died in a special place, and the news of his death cannot be conveyed. The original jade slip cannot sense the news of death, and naturally it will not shatter." Xu Ming said, "It's really dead, and I can't die anymore!"

Gu Hanmo pondered for a while: "Dead... that's fine!"

For Gu Xi, Liang Hui is undoubtedly the opposite enemy. It is a good thing that the enemy is dead.

"That's right, Xu Ming!" Gu Hanmo suddenly said, "Elder Liang Weihe, he has been looking for Liang Hui's whereabouts all this time~www.readwn.com~ You are back now, he will probably find you, you can Don't show any flaws!"

"rest assured!"

Xu Ming first drove in stealth, walked out of the mine, and went down the wild mountain. Then, he lifted his stealth and swaggered back from the ten thousand steps stone stairs.

After not showing his face for a month or two, Xu Ming's popularity in the Wilderness Sect plummeted.

Like those brain-dead female fans of the Waizong, who used to love to squat Xu Ming on the stone ladder of Wanjie. However, Xu Ming never showed up. Those brainless fans would naturally be too lazy to squat while squatting.

Xu Ming was happy and leisurely, swaggeringly walked the entire ten-thousand-step stone staircase, but no one bothered him.

Then, Xu Ming went to the registration office to make a registration to show that – hey, Xu Ming is back!

However, Xu Ming had just finished the registration, and before he had time to leave the registration office, the elder Liang Weihe rushed over aggressively.

"Xu Ming!" Great elder Liang Weihe, with a ruthless expression, "Speak! Where is my son Liang Hui!?"

Chapter 200: ,Question

() When Liang Weihe questioned, the surging aura of a condensing pill expert surgingly oppressed Xu Ming.

Feeling the fierce momentum coming towards his face, Xu Ming was full of disdain.

momentum?

What a joke!

The yellow-haired giant ape that Xu Ming saw on the Wuyu Ship had no idea how much stronger it was than Liang Weihe. In Xu Ming's eyes, Liang Weihe was trying his best to hold back the momentum, like a puppy who had just full moon, barking in front of him.

"Your son Liang Hui?" Xu Ming rolled his eyes and said, "Your son is not my son; where is your son Liang Hui? You ask me what's the use of it! – By the way, Liang Hui is a master of condensing pills anyway, How did you get lost? You can't even find your father?"

"Humph! Stop pretending to be stupid with me!" Liang Weihe said in a cold voice, "You and my son disappeared at about the same time! Now you are back, but my son Liang Hui hasn't come back; I don't ask you, ask Who?"

"Missing?" Xu Ming sneered, "Who is missing? I just went out to practice, and now I just came back, I am doing registration – the time of going out and the time of returning to the sect are clearly written in black and white, you say I'm missing?"

"This is just a means for you to hide it!"

Liang Weihe became more and more aggressive: "Last time you registered to go out, there was an inexplicable loss of a large area of mysterious stone mines in the Wilderness Mountain mine; this time you went out, and a large area of mysterious stone mines disappeared—you dare to say that among them, Has nothing to do with you at all?"

"And my son Liang Hui, before he disappeared, went to the Wild Wilderness Mountain mine to read();! I guess, there must be a secret passage to the outside world in the mine? Besides, you don't know what method you used to avoid it. The vigilance formation of the ore veins! – Am I right?"

"My son, must have been poisoned by you, and then taken out by you through this secret passage! – Tell me, where are you imprisoning my son now!?"

Xu Ming was speechless, why did all the secret passages appear?

"Elder, your imagination is so rich!" Xu Ming couldn't help laughing, "If there is nothing else, I will leave!"

"Want to leave! Why, you have a guilty conscience?" Liang Weihe sneered, "You can leave if you want, let me search Najie first! I suspect that my son is being imprisoned by you somewhere; and his treasure is definitely in your ring!"

Liang Weihe spoke in a well-structured way, Xu Ming really can only admire – this imagination is too wild, I can't keep up with the rhythm!

But... Want to search Xu Ming's ring?

how is this possible!

In Xu Ming's collection ring, although there are not many things, but the real dragon spear is placed in it! If Liang Weihe sees it, I am afraid that there is no problem, and the problem will be found by the search!

Besides... even if Xu Ming's collection was empty, it was impossible for Liang Weihe to search.

It's a matter of face!

"Want to search my Najie?" Xu Ming sneered, "Who do you think you are? You said you wanted to search, so I'll search it for you?"

"If you don't have a ghost in your heart, why don't you dare let me search?"

"Humph!" It was useless to say more, Xu Ming snorted coldly, turned his head and left.

"Want to go? Stop for me!"

boom!

Liang Weihe directly performed an illusion attack on Xu Ming.

"Isn't it honest? Humph! Under the illusion, I don't think you can honestly explain everything!" Liang Weihe sneered in his heart.

Layer upon layer of illusions crushed Xu Ming's sea of consciousness.

Liang Weihe's illusion attack does not have many skills, after all, he is not good at spiritual attack. However, Liang Wei and as a great master of condensing pills, his mental power is extremely majestic – the power of mental power instantly makes up for the roughness of skills. One power down ten sessions!

The same principle applies in the world of spiritual attack.

"Illusion attack?" Xu Ming smiled coldly.

This Liang Weihe is really domineering! Without saying a few words, regardless of identity, he directly bullied the small!

Although Liang Hui was killed by Xu Ming, it was Liang Hui who wanted to kill Xu Ming first! The strength is not good, the killing is not the opposite and the killing is killed, who is to blame?

And Liang Weihe forced a sneak attack without any evidence and just guessed on his own. Xu Ming just wanted to say that as expected, both father and son were equally domineering and unreasonable.

Unreasonable?

Will Xu Ming be afraid of him?

Layers of illusion attacks were crushed, but Xu Ming, who had practiced the heaven-level spiritual defense secret "Nine Palaces and Eight Arrays of Locks", was not afraid of reads();.

"This kind of unskilled illusion attack also wants to threaten me?"

Xu Ming is still on his body, but he still has the level 10 "three-hanging package" that he opened when he was just refining the True Dragon Spear. Not to mention just defending against Liang Weihe and that rough illusion attack, even if you fight against Liang Weihe with an illusion technique, you still don't know who will lose and who will win!

Therefore, when Liang Weihe's illusion attack, layer upon layer, rolled into Xu Ming's sea of consciousness, it was like a stone sinking into the sea in an instant.

"What? No effect?" Liang Weihe was shocked.

Although I am not good at mental attack, I am a master of condensing pills! Now that the big bully is bullying the small, and Xu Ming, who has not reached the Pill Condensation Realm, has no effect at all?

at this time...

"Liang Weihe!" Gu Kongshan shouted angrily from a distance.

The first time Liang Weihe came to ask Xu Ming for trouble, Gu Kongshan got the news and came quickly, and just saw the scene of his illusion attack on Xu Ming.

"Your dignified sect elder, to make a sneak attack on a sect disciple is too much of a loss!"

"Humph!" Liang Weihe snorted angrily, too lazy to argue; because he himself felt that his behavior was disgraceful.

Even if you lose your share, what makes Liang Wei and his cowards more useless is that he actually failed the sneak attack!

Depend on!

This face is really lost!

"Sect Master." Xu Ming walked to Gu Kongshan's side and said, "It's okay, don't blame the Great Elder!"

"Huh?" Gu Kongshan looked at Xu Ming suspiciously – did I hear it right? Xu Ming is helping Liang Weihe speak?

"Huh?" Liang Weihe was also stunned – this kid repays his grievances with virtue?

Xu Ming continued: "The Great Elder's illusion attack is not worth mentioning; I don't take this level of threat into my eyes – so, let's forget about it!"

Gu Kongshan could understand that Xu Ming was trying to humiliate Liang Weihe in a different way!

The dignified elders attacked the disciples of the sect and were humiliated by the disciples instead?

"Hahahaha..." Gu Kongshan laughed and looked at Liang Weihe, "Weihe, Xu Ming's bearing is very big, I don't care about you like you are – you apologize, it's over! "

The implication: If you don't apologize~www.readwn.com~ You, the great elder, have no tolerance!

Seeing his old rival shriveled, Gu Kongshan was very happy.

"Humph!" Liang Wei and Zi knew that they had no face to stay there, flicked their sleeves, turned their heads and left.

"Weihe, why did you leave after saying it well? Don't leave, let's talk a few more words!" Gu Kongshan didn't waste his time, and made another stab.

Xu Ming looked at Liang Weihe's back, but his eyes were a little cold – he even attacked me regardless of his identity? If my mental defense is weaker, wouldn't it be a big loss?

This hatred, Xu Ming remembered.

If Xu Ming's "Three-hanging Package" and "The Power of Fog and Rain" exploded with all his strength, he would not be afraid of Liang Weihe at all! It is inconvenient to do it now, but if there is a convenient opportunity...

After Liang Weihe left, Gu Kongshan and Xu Ming walked to a secluded corner.

"Xu Ming, you came back just in time. I have a question for you." Gu Kongshan said, "Last time, the Wu Xiong I asked you to kill was killed in the Qiandao Country, right?"