A World 231

Chapter 231: , Betrayal

() A warrior with a firm belief in martial arts is usually not very afraid of death.

Like the more than 400 Half-Step Pill Condensing and Pill Condensing Martial Artists from the Wilderness Sect, even in the face of a powerful enemy like the Hidden Kill Sect, most of them have no fear on their faces, but instead have a fierce fighting spirit.

"The Hidden Killing Sect dares to bully our Wilderness Sect, we must fight to the death!"

"That is, the head can be broken, the blood can flow, and we want our Wilderness Sect to bow its head, don't even think about it!"

"Isn't it the Hidden Killing Sect? With a big scar on the head, I'm afraid they won't succeed?"

"The glory of the wild sect cannot be violated!"

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In particular, some warriors, from childhood to adulthood, have lived in the Wilderness Sect since they can remember; their feelings for the Wilderness Sect have long been integrated into their bones and blood reads();. As long as it is about the glory of the Wilderness Sect, they will defend it with their lives without hesitation!

Anyone who dares to violate the Glory of the Wilderness Sect will be the same as beating and scolding their parents!

And now, the Hidden Killer Sect is beating and scolding their parents...

Needless to say, just one word – do it!

The formation barrier between the Wilderness Sect and the Hidden Killing Sect was quickly blasted away.

"Gu Kongshan!" Ao Xiang sneered, "I didn't expect you to make such a choice, I'm really... so happy!"

The strength gap between the two sides is very obvious.

In the Hidden Killing Sect, there are five hundred warriors, all of them are in the Pill Condensation Realm!

In the Wilderness Sect, there are only a hundred people in the Pill Condensation Realm, and there are more than 300 people who are only half-step condensing pills.

"Gu Kongshan, I really don't know, where did you have the courage to make such a choice!" Ao Xiang sighed, "In such a situation, do you think you have any chance of winning? – You are trying to make the wild Zong is leading the way!"

"Dead end?" Gu Kongshan shook his head gently, "Maybe... if you want to fight, then come! Even if our entire wild sect is destroyed, I can guarantee that your hidden killing sect will never be better – you five hundred People, if you can go back half of the time, it's not bad!"

"You want half of our five hundred to die? Gu Kongshan, you think too highly of yourself!"

Gu Kongshan didn't say much.

It is completely impossible to destroy the Wilderness Sect just by relying on the other party!

Gu Kongshan just didn't want to reveal his trump card. If he was willing to reveal his trump card, these people would be dead here now!

"Let's see what other means Xu Ming has!" Gu Kongshan said secretly, "If it really doesn't work, then we can only reveal the trump card! Exposing the trump card is better than directly destroying it!"

The warriors on the Wilderness Sect side are all boiling with fighting spirit.

"This soaring is so crazy that it doesn't take our Wilderness Sect in the slightest! Brothers, even if you die, you must bite them hard, don't weaken our Wilderness Sect's prestige!"

"Fight! Fight them to death!"

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However, there are also some Savage Sect warriors who do not have the determination to fight to the death with the Hidden Kill Sect. Just like... the elders of the Liang family.

At this time, Liang Wei and Zheng were privately chatting with more than 30 elders of their Liang clan through voice transmission.

"Elders! Our Liang Clan, the opportunity to seize power in the Wilderness Sect, has arrived!"

Liang Xie has been watching Gu Xie's control over the Wilderness Sect. This is not a year or two, but the common expectation of several generations of Liang Xian warriors.

Liang Clan like this generation actually had the opportunity to control the Wilderness Sect, but because of Gu Kongshan's emergence, he directly shattered their tricks with his overwhelming strength.

"Elder, everything depends on your arrangement!"

"Elder, just say it, I will cooperate fully!"

Some confidants and elders of Liang Shi, who had known the information before, all said in succession.

And those Liang clan elders, who were not confidant enough, didn't know about it in advance, so they couldn't help but be surprised: "Elder Liang wants to join forces with the Hidden Killing Sect? They may not help us, right?"

Liang Weihe said: "We are not begging them for help, but to make a mutually beneficial and winwin transaction reads();!"

"A mutually beneficial and win-win transaction?" The elders of the Liang family who had just learned about it were not particularly clear.

"It's actually very simple!" Liang Weihe continued to transmit his voice in the Liang Clan, "The Hidden Killing Sect wanted to attack our Wilderness Sect for a long time, but he was afraid to do it because he was worried that the loss would be too great. Later, Ao Xiang After contacting me, he can join forces with us to get rid of Gu Xie and Zhang Xie together; then we both get what we need!"

"Everyone gets what they need? What do they want from the Hidden Killer Sect?"

"Ao Xiang said that they only need one person – Gu Hanmo! Everything else belongs to us!"

"This..." The elders who just knew about it thought for a while, and they all agreed: "This transaction can indeed be done! It is very beneficial to our Liang family!"

"But..."

There are also some elders who have some doubts: "Elder, we are colluding with foreign enemies, are we suspected of betraying the sect?"

"Rebel?" Liang Weihe said with a sneer, "That's too bad! In my opinion, our actions are not 'rebel', but 'save'!"

"Salvation?"

"Just imagine, Ao Tian wants to marry Gu Hanmo, but Gu Kongshan will never agree. However, with Ao Xiang's love for his son, he must try his best to help his son get Gu Hanmo; The contradiction between Ao Xiang and Gu Kongshan is bound to become irreconcilable! Just like now, it has directly reached the point where swordsmen meet!" Liang Weihe analyzed, "Our Wilderness Sect is a little more powerful, and their Hidden Killing Sect is also How powerful is it? To start a war with the Hidden Killing Sect, isn't this hitting the stone with an egg? – So, I chose to cooperate with Ao Xiang, so that not only can I use the power of the Hidden Killing Sect to get rid of the two major competitors, Gu Xian and Liang Xian; Moreover, we have also preserved the inheritance of the Wilderness Sect! You say, isn't this the Salvation Sect?"

The elders of the Liang clan nodded their heads frequently when they heard it—it seems to make sense, right? In this way, not only are we not betraying the sect, but we are all heros of saving the sect!

"That's right! We're saving the sect!" Liang Weihe said confidently, "Everyone spread out to other people first and find a target; I'll give an order later, everyone will shoot together... sneak attack!"

"it is good!"

"it is good!"

The more than thirty elders of the Liang family all moved their paces in a veiled manner, and quietly found their respective goals.

The Liang family elder in the middle stage of Ningdan, "Sunday Spear" Wang Chao, quietly dragged his spear and quietly came behind Xu Ming.

"Xu Ming? A genius in the art of spear? A lot more talented than me, Wang Chao?" Wang Chao's eyes were filled with jealousy and dissatisfaction~www.readwn.com~ His eyes gradually became cold and sinister.

He hates seeing geniuses who are more talented than himself, especially Xu Ming, who is beyond his reach.

"But...what's the use of the evildoer? – No matter how evildoer you are, as long as you wait for the order of the Great Elder, my spear will be stabbed immediately, hum, and it will immediately become my ghost under the gun!"

This kind of thrill of about to kill a monstrous genius made Wang Chao feel extremely happy both physically and mentally.

"Everything is ready!" Seeing that everyone was in place, Liang Weihe shouted, and after a few breaths, "Everyone together... Let's do it!!"

Wang Chao, who was already ready, his eyes lit up when he heard the "Go" command.

"kill!!"

A cold and sharp spear, when Xu Ming was unprepared, instantly grabbed his heart.

Wang Chao's expression was distorted and hideous: "Hehe, enchanting genius? Die! Die!"

Chapter 232: , Rejuvenation

() There is no false person under the reputation.

Wang Chao is known as one of the two magic spears in the Wilderness Sect, and his spear skills should not be underestimated.

In particular, Wang Chao's marksmanship did not follow the mighty and righteous way, but the devious way of an insidious sneak attack; this sneak attack had already exploded Wang Chao's strongest strength!

And with such a close-range sneak attack, Wang Chao admitted that even if Xu Ming's strength was much stronger than his own, a single shot would be enough to make him hate him.

"Jie Jie..." Wang Chao had a perverted pleasure in his eyes, "Death!"

"Huh?" Xu Ming was keenly aware, and as soon as Wang Chao shot, he sensed the murderous aura behind him.

"Wang Chao!" Xu Ming was furious, "You dare to attack me!?"

boom!

Xu Ming's unicorn arm swung violently, and a huge slap slapped Wang Chao away.

"traitor!"

This palm contained Xu Ming's fury. Wang Chao's entire head was directly ripped apart!

Xu Ming's eyes were cold, as calm as if he had killed a chicken.

Traitors, they will die!

However, this time, more than 30 elders from the Liang family launched a sneak attack together!

Of the more than 30 Gu and Zhang masters who were attacked, not all of them could be like Xu Ming. Not only were they unscathed, but they also came back with a counter-kill reads();.

"what!"

Screams and screams sounded from time to time.

"Liang Chong, what are you doing!?"

"Why attack me?"

"Ah! Traitor!" The stick **** Li Helin's long stick was very good at defense, but he was still slightly injured by the unexpected sneak attack.

"Li Helin, I didn't expect you to have some skills, but you didn't die!" The sneak attack was an elder with long eyebrows.

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For a time, five Ningdan elders were killed by sneak attack, and more than 20 were injured in different degrees. Only a very few were able to react, and even a counterattack.

"Liang Weihe!" Zhang Kuang's eyes were bloodshot, his left arm had been severely damaged by Liang Weihe's sneak attack and was temporarily abolished.

"Hehe!" Liang Weihe sneered, "Unfortunately, this didn't kill you!"

Liang Weihe originally wanted to attack Gu Kongshan directly, but after all, he was still afraid of Gu Kongshan's strength. After thinking about it, he finally chose the second elder Zhang Kuang as his target.

Where did Zhang Kuang think that the Great Elder Liang Weihe, who had worked together for many years, would suddenly kill him. If I didn't check it for a while, I was close to being poisoned; now it's just my left arm, which is lucky.

The elders of the Liang clan all had a premeditated plan. After a sneak attack, whether they succeeded or not, they all quickly evacuated to the periphery.

Liang Weihe shouted through voice transmission among the half-step condensing pill warriors in the Liang family: "All the warriors of the Liang family, retreat to me!"

Liang Xi's half-step condensing pill warriors saw that the elders had completely stood on the opposite side of Gu Xi and Zhang Xi, and they knew that if they continued to stay, they could only stay out of the way.

As a result, almost all Liang Shi half-step condensed pills chose to stand on Liang Weihe's side.

For a time, there were only more than 60 pill condensing martial artists and more than 200 half-step condensing pills left on the Wilderness Sect side.

And among the more than 60 pill condensing warriors, there are still more than 20 injured.

"Hahaha... Wonderful! Wonderful!" Ao Xiang, who was watching the play, couldn't help laughing, "Elder Liang, it's really wonderful! – Oh, no, I should call you 'Sect Master Liang' instead!"

Ao Xiang looked at Gu Kongshan again: "Why, in this situation, you still have to resist?"

"Sect Master Ao, what nonsense are you talking to them, kill them all!" Liang Weihe Lian shouted.

Since Liang Weihe has already made a sneak attack, he naturally cannot tolerate Gu Kongshan and the others living! Otherwise, for him, the legacy is endless!

"Liang Weihe, okay, you're fine!" Gu Kongshan gritted his teeth, he really underestimated Liang Weihe's ruthlessness.

"Win the king or lose the bandit, why do you need to say more!?" Liang Weihe sneered.

boom!

Liang Weihe's aura erupted violently: "Sect Master Ao, what are you still hesitating about? It's just so many remnants of defeated soldiers, let's destroy them together! – Destroy them, you and I each take what we need, isn't it just right?"

Ao Tian couldn't wait to say: "Father, kill them quickly! Kill them, Gu Hanmo is mine!"

Ao Xiang hated iron and glanced at his son: "Besides women, what else do you know?"

However, Ao Xiang is also helpless. The reason why his son has been reduced to what he is today is definitely inseparable from his over-indulgence reads();!

Ao Xiang looked directly at Gu Kongshan indifferently: "I have given you many opportunities, since you don't cherish it, then you all go...die!"

Zheng! Zheng! Zheng!

The five hundred condensing pill masters of the Hidden Killing Sect, the sharp blade is unsheathed!

Most of the experts from the Gu Department and Zhang Department are also unafraid!

"kill!"

"kill!"

"Want to destroy us? Then let them pay the price!"

At this moment, the masters of Gu Xi and Zhang Xi showed amazing murderousness and cohesion!

However, the experts from the Gu Department and Zhang Department hated the most, the Liang family traitors who betrayed the sect.

"Liang Weihe, accept your life!"

Although Zhang Kuang's left arm was abolished, his right arm still has combat power!

"Haha..." Liang Weihe sneered disdainfully, "Zhang Kuang, I can suppress you when you are at your peak; now that you are seriously injured, you still dare to fight me? – Well, I will give you a fair fight. Chance!"

Liang Weihe laughed: "Don't help me, I will kill Zhang Kuang alone! Hahahaha..."

At the same time as Zhang Kuang rages towards Liang Weihe, the five hundred condensing pill warriors of the Hidden Killing Sect, as well as more than one hundred masters of the Liang clan, are rushing around and slaughtering the remaining more than three hundred true barbarian warriors!

It's like the waves hitting the reef!

More than 300 people, against more than 600 people, it seems that the difference in numbers is only doubled.

But you must know that of the more than 300 real barbarian sect warriors, only more than 60 are in the Pill Condensation Realm!

The real situation on the field is that there are more than 60 pill condensing warriors against more than 500 pill condensing warriors!

"Gu Kongshan, I will meet you!" Xiang Xiang screamed and killed Gu Kongshan.

Suddenly, a long spear shot out.

"Soaring! Die!"

Xu Ming came first, and swept away with a single shot.

"Xu Ming!" Ao Xiang sneered disdainfully, "You dare to challenge me? – Get out!"

Ao Xiang slashed at Xu Ming with disdain. UU Reading www.uukanshu.com

At the moment when the sword and gun collided, Ao Xiang was stunned: "Such a strong force!?"

boom!

Unprepared, Ao Xiang was blasted away.

At this time, the large forces of the two sides also entered into a short battle.

"Xu Ming!" As soon as Gu Kongshan came up, he was entangled by the five deputy sect masters of the Hidden Killing Sect. He hurriedly said, "What means do you have, hurry up and use it, or there will be a lot of casualties soon! – Really If it doesn't work, I'll have to expose some trump cards!"

Xu Ming also knew that the time of life and death for the Savage Sect had come!

"Little Hang!" Xu Ming shouted in his heart while dealing with Xiang Xiang, "For all our warriors, use... Rejuvenation Technique!"

In the second stage of the plug-in advanced function, Xu Ming's only function that has never been used before is the rejuvenation technique!

Chapter 233: , How Come It'S Good Again?

() The second stage of advanced functions includes four functions: super perfect combat, rejuvenation, second learning, and forced leveling.

Among them, the rejuvenation technique can heal injuries and restore vitality.

Among the four functions, there is only the rejuvenation technique, which Xu Ming has never used. Because... only Brother Ming bullies others, and no one has ever beaten Xu Ming to the point where he needs to use the rejuvenation technique.

And now, Xu Ming has enabled this function mainly for his teammates!

Xiao Hang immediately judged: "To cast the Rejuvenation Technique for all allies, a total of about 3 million points of level 2 hanging points and about 120,000 points of level 3 hanging points are required. Do you want to use it?"

Really expensive!

It doesn't matter if Xu Ming is at level 2, but at level 3, Xu Ming has only about 200,000 points left. If he spends 120,000 points all at once, he will naturally feel distressed.

But this time it had to be spent.

Xu Ming gritted his teeth: "Use it now!"

buzzing...

As soon as he finished speaking, Xu Ming realized that there was a faint green light lingering on his body.

Not only Xu Ming, but all the warriors of Gu Xi and Zhang Xi also had a very strange green light lingering on their bodies.

"Huh? What is this?"

Everyone on both sides of the enemy was shocked.

Gu Kongshan subconsciously transmitted Xu Ming: "Is this your trump card?"

"Yes reads();!" Xu Ming said, "These green lights have a strong healing effect!"

Gu Kongshan even looked at the injured warrior.

Sure enough, the wounds on these warriors are healing quickly at a speed visible to the naked eye!

In just a few breaths, Zhang Kuang's temporarily abolished left arm regained consciousness; after a few more breaths, he regained his strength.

Taking advantage of Liang Wei and Yi's unpreparedness, his arrogant left arm suddenly exerted force.

boom!

A cannon-like iron fist slammed Liang Weihe to the point where he vomited blood and turned pale.

"You...isn't your left arm broken?" Liang Weihe couldn't believe it, "Why still..."

"You care about me! Traitor, take your life!"

Zhang Kuang seems to have discovered the green light lingering on his body, which has a magical and powerful healing effect, and can't help but fight more and more bravely.

"Sect Master!" Xu Ming said through a voice transmission, "The green light can last for about a quarter of an hour! As long as the green light does not disappear, no matter how severe the injury is, as long as you don't die on the spot, you can quickly heal and recover!"

Gu Kongshan understood: "Then I will immediately retract the formation, let everyone hug together, and guard against death!"

"Yes, just let them defend first!" Xu Ming also said.

Gu Kongshan's voice transmission immediately resounded in the minds of all the wild sect warriors: "Don't panic, the green light on our bodies is a special treasure with a strong healing effect!"

As for how strong the treatment effect is, the injured Savage Sect warriors have already experienced it; in just a few breaths, the injuries on their bodies have all healed.

This healing effect is like doing a big health care!

Gu Kongshan continued his voice transmission: "Everyone immediately retreated into the formation and formed a circle. From now on, the uninjured will defend the enemy outside the circle, and the injured will be healed in the circle, and so on and so forth! – Remember, only defend, not attack. Your task is: to procrastinate as long as possible!"

Xu Ming also said: "If you drag me and the sect master to kill all the enemies, we will win!"

"Yes!"

"Understood, Sect Master!"

Two or three hundred Savage Sect warriors immediately retracted and formed a circle.

Even the second elder, who usually sings opposites to Gu Kongshan, is arrogant, but this time, he is very obedient!

"Then we..." Finally, Gu Kongshan looked at Xu Ming, "Let go and kill!?"

"Yes! A big kill!"

The best defense... is the offense!

Who will attack?

That is naturally the only two half-step spiritual realm combat powers of the Wilderness Sect – Xu Ming! Gu Kongshan!

boom!

Xu Ming exploded!

Level 10 "Three-hanging Package", open!

Xu Ming ignored the other warriors around him and rushed directly to the sect master of the Hidden Killing Sect, Ao Xiang!

"Ha!" Ao Xiang sneered disdainfully, "I just made a mistake and suffered a little loss from you, and you really take yourself seriously? – Come on, I'll let you see and see, the gap between you and me reads ();!"

"gap!?"

"I'm far behind your sister!"

boom!

Through the rainbow gun out, Qi through the Changhong!

On Gu Kongshan's side, he also suppressed the five deputy sect masters of the Hidden Killing Sect, and the five deputy sect masters who had achieved a complete condensing pill had no temper at all.

The fiercest battle was the two or three hundred barbarian warriors who were besieged.

The two or three hundred Savage Sect warriors retracted into a fairly tight circle.

Because the scope of the circle is quite small, this has led to... Although there are more than 600 people in the army of the Hidden Killing Sect, plus the traitors of the Liang clan, but at the same time, less than 100 people can make a move!

Although the Wilderness Sect is on the side, only the warriors around the circle can take action, and the others are still resting, but!

However, once the warriors of the Wilderness Sect are injured, they can retreat into the circle and recover quickly. As for the Hidden Killer Sect, if he was injured, he was really injured...

"Liang Weihe, come! Come again!" Zhang Kuang was already injured in many places, but he was still able to kill.

And Liang Weihe's situation is not much better. After all, his strength is not much stronger than Zhang Kuang; he has also paid a small price for hurting Zhang Kuang.

"Second Elder!" At this time, the stick **** Li Helin walked from the inside of the circle to the outside of the circle, and came behind Zhang Kuang, "My injury has healed, let's hand over it! – You go to heal the injury first, I will help you first. Resist Liang Weihe."

"Don't worry!" Zhang Kuang fought reluctantly, "Let me fight for a while!"

"Uh..." Li Helin was speechless, this madman is addicted...

However, Li Helin still persuaded: "Second Elder, your injury is relatively light now, and you can recover quickly. If your injury is too serious and you need to recover for a long time, I am afraid that I will not be able to stop Liang Wei and so long!"

"Then... Okay!" Zhang Kuang reluctantly stepped off the front line and gave up his position to Li Helin.

Li Helin held a long stick in both hands, and when he came up, he was in a defensive stance.

"Li Helin, just you, dare to block me?" Liang Weihe said disdainfully.

Liang Weihe is a complete condensate pill, while Li Helin is only in the later stage of condensing pills. The strength gap between the two sides~www.readwn.com~ is very obvious.

"Liang Weihe, you traitor!" Li Helin sneered, "I, Li Helin, even though I am not your opponent; if you have a few moves in your hands, there is no problem!"

"Then I'll see if you can pick me up!" Liang Weihe immediately launched a tidal wave of attacks.

Li Helin was beaten so hard that he couldn't hold his head up, and from time to time he was injured. But fortunately, his stick skills are the best at defense, and he can always protect the vital parts every time; even if he is injured, it is not fatal.

Played for a while...

"Li Helin, give me a rest!" Zhang Kuang dragged Li Helin down, and then pushed him up.

"Liang Weihe!" Zhang Kuanghu said with awe, "Come on! I'm mad, I'm back! Let's fight again!"

"Fight again and then fight again! I'm afraid you won't succeed!" Liang Weihe coldly shouted.

Liang Weihe was about to make a move without thinking, but then, he was startled: "Wait! Insolent, where is the injury on your body? – How is it getting better?"

Chapter 234: , Undead Legion

() "Hahahaha..." Looking at Liang Weihe's stunned expression, the arrogance is really cool, "Traitor! Dog thief! Let's fight with your grandfather Zhang for another 300 rounds!"

To regain the insolence of peak state, the more you fight, the more courageous!

On the other hand, Liang Weihe, although his strength is slightly stronger than Zhang Kuang, but after all, he is injured and cannot play to the extreme. The most important thing is that Liang Weihe is under a lot of psychological pressure – even if his opponent is injured, he can recover quickly; and if he is injured, then he is really injured!

This kind of battle, how to fight really doesn't feel right.

"Liang dog thief, don't be a coward! Make use of your strength!" The principle of arrogant fighting is to exchange injuries for injuries! In addition to avoiding the vital parts, even if there is a danger of injury in other places, he will try to leave a knife on Liang Weihe.

Liang Weihe played depressed reads();.

Zhang Kuang dared to exchange injuries with him, but he did not dare to exchange injuries with Zhang Kuang.

Therefore, Liang Weihe shrinks the more he fights, and arrogant, but the more he fights, the more courageous he becomes.

"Second Elder, it's time for a shift!" Li Helin said.

"Damn it, we're going to change shifts again?" Zhang Kuang reluctantly stepped off the front line, "You hold on for a while, I'll recover, and I'll come to support you right away."

Li Helin paired up with Liang Wei and, without a doubt, was on guard again.

After a while...

"Liang Wei and the dog thief! You Grandpa Zhang, I'm here again! Hahahaha!"

"…"

Liang Weihe was instantly speechless. This one, I won't fight, okay?

The ones who were speechless were more than Liang Wei and one. The entire Hidden Killing Sect side was speechless because their opponents...

beat!

Do not!

die!

Even if their opponent is seriously injured, as long as they replace the front line and rest for a while, in a blink of an eye, they will be a living hero again!

Although the Hidden Killing Sect has an absolute advantage in terms of masters and numbers, they have no good way to face the squatting defense of the Wilderness Sect that is not afraid of being injured.

After attacking for a long time, it did not cause any substantial losses to the Wilderness Sect. Instead, he seriously injured several masters on his own side.

The Hidden Killing Sect did not have the blessing of the "rejuvenation technique". They were seriously injured, but they were seriously injured! Even if you take those healing medicines, you will not be able to recover in a short time.

The Wilderness Sect side is getting more and more fun.

They have never fought such a cool fight before. With Xu Ming's "super nurse" healing skills, even if they are injured, they can recover immediately.

Many warriors from the Gu and Zhang lines have this kind of emotion in their hearts: "So... it's so cool to be injured!"

The savage warriors of the "resting area" even compared with each other.

"Mad, how many times have you been injured?" Chen Yu chatted while enjoying the green light lingering on his body and his injuries recovered rapidly.

"Ten times!" At this time, the lunatic had a **** hole in his abdomen. However, the madman seemed to feel no pain at all, but instead looked relieved.

"Ten times? Damn, what did you do? You've been hurt ten times in such a short time!?"

"Hey!" The madman's eyes were burning with fighting intent, "I'm in the middle stage of fighting against a condensate pill in shifts with others! That girl's strength is strong, I've been hit hard by him ten times in a row! But he's not too bad, and grind him again. In a while, if he doesn't escape, I can grind him to death!"

Crazy, but only half a step to condense the pill!

Half-step condensing pill, grinding to death in the middle of condensing pill?

"Mad! You are really a lunatic!" Chen Yu said speechlessly, "I won't say more, I'm healed again, and I'm going to fight! Be careful, don't fight like that!"

The madman's eyes were fierce and happy: "If you don't fight such a cool battle, when will you fight!?"

The same conversation is still happening everywhere in the "rest area".

"several times?"

"Five reads();!"

"Only five times? Come on! I've already done it seven times!"

"Seven times?" The half-step condensing pill martial artist showed admiration, "Old driver, wait for me, I will try my best to catch up with you!"

Such a dramatic fight is unheard of!

The besieging side with an absolute advantage in strength, one by one, flinched and had no murderous intent. On the other hand, the besieged side, who was at an absolute disadvantage, slaughtered heartily, each with a ferocious gleam of excitement in their eyes, and almost shouted: "Come on! Come and **** me!"

The hidden killing sect side is more and more cowardly – this fight can't be fought!

Their opponent is simply the "undead army"!

The fighting spirit of the entire Hidden Killer Sect is gradually disintegrating. Fighting and fighting, they began to slack off; although they were still in a siege posture, they were all out of work.

"Brothers in front, show some blood, and fight them to death!" The warriors in the back row of the Hidden Killing Sect did not stand in the front line to fight in person, nor did they deeply feel that they were facing the "undead enemy". That kind of helplessness and pain in the eggs; when they saw that the teammates in the front row couldn't attack for a long time, many people couldn't help shouting.

"Call your sister! Nima's standing and talking won't hurt your back! Come up and fight if you have the ability!" The front row was fighting so depressed, naturally, there was no good tone.

"Shit! I still don't dare to make it? Get out of the way, let me come!" The teammates in the back row were also murderous.

And soon enough, they paid the price for their stupidity.

"Nima! What's the situation!? Why aren't they afraid of getting hurt!" The new Hidden Killer Sect martial artist on the frontline felt how powerless he was in the face of such an opponent!

"What kind of treasure is the green light on them!? Is it a spiritual tool?"

"I'm going! How do we fight this fight? These people would rather fight their own serious injuries, but also hit me with a knife... This is too cheap!" Another bald warrior also said in pain.

"They're cheap? It's you who are cheap! Who wants you to hurt yourself lightly, but also hurt the other party seriously? You're cheap, who's to blame!?"

The bald-headed warrior who just spoke was speechless for a moment: "A minor injury is replaced by a serious injury, and this is not changed? Does this count as me being cheap?"

"Bullshit, of course you're the one who's being cheap! They were seriously injured, and when they came back up in a blink of an eye, they were like wolves! If you're slightly injured, you're really hurt!"

"How about this fight?"

"How to fight? Be low-key~www.readwn.com~ Pay attention to defense and don't get hurt easily!"

"Focus on defense? Is there a mistake? We are besieging them!"

"Young man, believe me! Put down your integrity, and don't even think about killing the enemy and making meritorious deeds, just work honestly and don't do your best! Otherwise, you will be beaten badly!"

As the old driver said, he couldn't help but turn his eyes to another part of the battlefield – that is the battlefield of their suzerain Ao Xiang and several deputy suzerains.

It's just that the battlefield over there doesn't seem to be very optimistic for the Hidden Killer Sect.

"Gu Kongshan fought alone against our five vice sect masters, and still has the upper hand, I can understand that!" The veteran driver's eyes were complicated, "However, Xu Ming, a teenage boy, can't do anything about it. Beating Sect Master Ao so much that he can't hold his head up?"

The old driver suddenly felt that the world was changing too fast, and he couldn't keep up with the rhythm.

I saw another wide area of the battlefield, Xu Mingzheng shot after shot, attacking Ao Xiang like a tide, not giving the opponent a chance to resist!

Chapter 235: , The Situation Of The Direct Descendants Of The Liang Family

() In the Wilderness Hall, the atmosphere was calm.

Those warriors in the Wilderness Sect whose cultivation base was less than half a step of condensing pills were all crowded by the windowsill of the Wilderness Hall, watching the battle

outside nervously. Although they were not able to participate in the battle due to their limited strength, they were actually more anxious.

They all know that the battle outside the hall at this time will decide their fate!

And they, apart from praying and blessing, can't do anything!

Before the battle, the warriors in the hall were already very nervous, and it could even be said... desperate!

"The opponent's 500 people are all experts in condensing pills; and on our side, there are less than 100 experts in condensing pills! This battle..."

They don't see any chance of winning this battle.

Then, an even more desperate scene appeared.

"Damn it! The elders of the Liang family, what are you doing!?"

In this scene, it was Liang Wei and the elders who commanded the Liang clan to launch a sneak attack.

"It's over...it's really over..."

The situation was already very bad, and now Liang Shi suddenly played such a game, for the Wilderness Sect, it was undoubtedly worse reads();.

"Okay! That's great!" However, in the Wilderness Hall, there was a warrior who saw this scene and applauded instead.

Immediately, countless hated gazes were directed at the good skinny monkey warrior.

"Fang Le, what do you mean by clapping your hands and laughing!?"

No. 2 and Luo Feng were the closest, and the two of them unceremoniously set up Fang Le, the skinny monkey warrior, and threw them on the open space.

Gu Hanmo gave him a cold look and said, "This guy is Liang Weihe's nephew!"

"I see!"

Some people who didn't know Fang Le's identity before suddenly understood.

Liang is a traitor, who is the beneficiary? — Undoubtedly the direct descendants of the Liang family!

Today, in the Wilderness Hall, there are many direct descendants of the Liang family. Fang Le, for example, has a very close blood relationship with Liang Weihe; if the Wilderness Sect really falls, the Liang lineage like Fang Le will probably live a more unrestrained life!

It's no wonder that Fang Le clapped his hands with excitement when he saw Liang's rebellion – can you not be excited? This scene directly determines that he can live a happy life for the rest of his life!

It's just that Fang Le seemed to get carried away a little too early... He forgot that in the Wilderness Hall, there were more people from Gu Xi and Zhang Xi!

"Damn it! I'll kill him!" Several grumpy warriors rushed forward and wanted to kill Fang Le.

"Stop first!" A low voice sounded, it was Zhang Youtian.

At this time, in the Wilderness Hall, there was not a single master with more than half a step of condensing pills. Zhang Youtian's innate perfection limit cultivation base, and the son of the second elder's arrogance, naturally has the right to speak.

When the few grumpy warriors heard it, they all stopped first; but looking at Zhang Youtian, they were still full of doubts: "Brother Youtian, don't kill such a person?"

"Brother Tian, save me Brother Tian! I was too confused to clap my hands, Brother Tian!" Fang Le seemed to grab a life-saving straw, and even knelt down to Zhang Youtian's feet and hugged his thigh , "Don't worry, Brother Tian, with our friendship from childhood to adulthood, after the war, I will definitely ask my uncle to give you a good way out! You also know that my uncle has always been good to you, he I will definitely grant my request!"

Zhang Youtian was expressionless: "Oh? Really?"

"Yes, yes! Absolutely! It must be!" Fang Le nodded as if pounding garlic.

"But..." Zhang Youtian said again, "Liang Wei and that dog thief attacked my father by surprise. How will this account be calculated?"

"This...this..." Fang Le was stunned for a long time before he said, "This must be an accident!"

Accident?

Could this be an accident?

Fang Le's imagination is really rich!

"Haha!" Zhang Youtian sneered, and then said, "Abolish first, don't kill him!"

"Brother Tian! Brother Tian!" Fang Le cried hysterically.

But no one paid him any attention, and no one sympathized with him.

"what!!"

After a scream, Fang Le was directly abolished his hands and feet.

Zhang Youtian acted as if nothing had happened, and continued: "Wait a minute, if my Wilderness Sect wins, I'll leave him alone and wait for the sect master to deal with it! If my Wilderness Sect loses, then... just kill reads();!"

Fang Le's face turned ashen.

Zhang Youtian's remarks decided that no matter what, he would have no chance to turn around.

Fang Le hates it! I hate myself for clapping my hands when I have nothing to do, and this has led to such a disaster.

However, it's not over yet!

Zhang Youtian said again: "Attention to all the brothers of Gu and Zhang, let's go together, and first subdue all the direct descendants of the Liang clan! As for the non-direct descendants, if you want to surrender, let them go first; if you don't want to surrender, you should also subdue all !"

"it is good!"

Immediately, the masters of the Gu and Zhang lines all rushed towards the direct line of the Liang line. Even some non-direct line members of the Liang family swarmed to show their loyalty.

After all, the direct descendants of the Liang family were only a few, and soon they were all subdued and restricted.

At this time, the battle outside the Wilderness Hall just started.

"Huh? What's the matter with the green light on our side?"

"It must be the sovereign's trump card!"

"I'll just say it! The sect master must have a hole card!"

"I don't know, what does this green light do!"

After a while.

"Hey, hey, have you noticed that the people on our side are not afraid of getting hurt! Even if they get hurt, those green lights will linger on the wound for a while, and then they will recover!"

"I found it! Damn it, this green light is too perverted!"

"This is good, this is good! The sect master has such a hole card, why didn't he take it out sooner! It made me worry about it for so long! This time there is hope for victory!"

"What do you know! Of course, the trump card must be reserved for critical moments to be most effective! – How can the suzerain's grasp of the battle situation be something you can speculate?"

"I'm going! Such a cool fight! A fight where you're not afraid of getting hurt, why don't you take me with you, I want to play too!"

"Yes, yes! I also seem to feel the taste of that green light!"

Fang Le's face was ashen at this time.

He found that he was a fool!

Just now, the outcome has not yet been determined~www.readwn.com~ I just clapped and clapped my hands, and I am now in such a state.

The other Liang family members also hated Fang Le to death!

At that time, when they saw the Liang clan rebelling against their sect, were these Liang clan direct descendants unhappy? -how is this possible! Of course very happy!

But no matter how happy they were, they knew that in the Wilderness Hall, surrounded by people from Gu Xi and Zhang Xi, they must hold back their happiness and not get carried away! Otherwise, it is easy to be ganged up and beat up.

And they really endured it very well!

There were even a few with good acting skills. Not only did they hold back their joy, but they also looked extremely sad. They seemed to be scolding the elders of the Liang Clan for why they would betray the sect. Then...

Then their pig teammate Fang Le was born, causing the entire Liang family to be subdued to the ground.

If eyes can kill, then Fang Le would probably have no idea how many times he had been killed by the red-eyed Liang family direct descendants!

Chapter 236: , Crushing Soaring

() In the Wilderness Hall, what happened to the direct descendants of the Liang family was considered a small disturbance.

However, from beginning to end, Gu Hanmo's attention was almost always on Xu Ming.

The more she looked, the more frightened she became.

"Xu Ming, his strength..."

Gu Hanmo's watery eyes were filled with Xu Ming's figure.

She found that, at some point, Xu Ming's strength had improved to a point far beyond what she imagined.

At this time on the battlefield...

Xu Ming's gun that penetrates the rainbow, the air penetrates the Changhong.

Even Ao Xiang, the Sect Master of the Hidden Killing Sect, was slightly weaker than Xu Ming in aura. In the head-to-head collision with Xu Ming again and again, his arms were numb from the shock.

"I was... being pressed and beaten by a 15- or 16-year-old hairy boy?" Ao Xiang became more and more stunned. He suddenly felt that at his age, he lived to be a dog!

But Ao Xiang had to obey!

"Almost all of Xu Ming's strengths have reached a perfect state!" Ao Xiang and Xu Ming collided head-on, and he could feel Xu Ming's strength the most.

In terms of power—Xu Ming's power is no less than half a step in the spirit realm!

In terms of realm, the nine-layer perfect field was compressed to half a zhang by Xu Ming; this control over the field is by no means comparable to Ao Xiang.

On marksmanship – Xu Ming's marksmanship is both offensive and defensive, with no flaws. Moreover, it seems that he has also learned some extremely advanced marksmanship secret skills.

•••

Xu Ming's strength, Ao Xiang had to obey reads();.

More importantly, Ao Xiang had to be beaten by Xu Ming! -Because, Xu Ming is not only stronger than him in all aspects, but also... not afraid of injury!

"How to fight this fight?" Facing an enemy stronger than himself and not afraid of getting hurt, Ao Xiang became more and more depressed.

Xu Ming is more and more brave: "Ao Xiang, suffer death!!"

Xu Ming is aggressive, and the moves in the "Five Elements of Spear Intent" in the sky-level marksmanship, one move after another, can be performed smoothly.

Or stab, or pick, or split, or smash...the connection is flawless.

And every move and every style contains the mystery of the Five Elements Spear Intent, and it contains a strange murderous intent, which is so strong that it is impossible to guard against it.

boom!

With one move "heavy mountain fall", Ao Xiang's feet were soft and he almost fell to the ground.

And then, Xu Ming's next move is here again!

"Golden stone is broken!"

This is an indomitable spear stab.

The unavoidable soaring, no longer caring about his face, he fell on the ground regardless of his image, rolled with a donkey, and rolled out of Xu Ming's attack range.

"Hey, you're rolling so fast!" Xu Ming chased after him again.

In the Wilderness Hall, next to the windowsill, Gu Hanmo watched, a gentle smile gradually appeared on the corner of his mouth.

Gu Hanmo rarely smiles like a little girl without restraint. But right now, at the moment of the great battle involving the life and death of the Wilderness Sect, she laughed.

"During this period of time, Xu Ming has changed a lot!"

However, no matter how much Xu Ming changes, Gu Hanmo can always find a spiritual resonance and fit with Xu Ming.

Just like now...

Gu Hanmo smiled like a flower, and Xu Ming, who had just released his hand, immediately turned his head with awareness.

His eyes were facing each other at a distance, and then Xu Ming also smiled, as if to say, "How is it? I'm amazing!"

Xu Ming's smile was not only in the eyes of Gu Hanmo, but also in the eyes of his **** fans.

"Wow! Look, Brother Ming smiled at me!" Yi Xiaotong was the first to shout excitedly, "At such a fierce moment when the sect master was killed in the fierce battle, Brother Ming even specially smiled at me... ah ah ah I am so happy!"

"Who said that Brother Ming smiled at you? He is obviously smiling at me!" Another **** fan Fang Chenxin retorted, "Look, look, his eyes are completely on me, full of expression..."

"You all got it! You are obviously looking at me!"

"Wow! It's so handsome... Brother Ming is so annoying, he didn't forget to play handsome at me in such a fierce battle! Well, I admit, his goal has been achieved, and he has successfully captured my heart. !"

•••

These **** fans actually know that Xu Ming is not looking at them; however, they are still enjoying themselves.

"I said, let's not just stand here and watch the show!" Yi Xiaotong, a carefree female disciple, suddenly suggested, "Let's all shout slogans for Brother Ming, let's cheer!"

"That's a good idea! – The Wilderness Sect is our home court, how can we not have the atmosphere of the home court at all!"

"Then what should I call?"

"Why don't you just call – Brother Ming to beat him?"

Soon, the slogan for shouting and cheering was settled, a total of two sentences—

"Palm God reads();! Victory!"

"Brother Ming! Pump him!"

"Palm God! Victory!"

"Brother Ming! Pump him!"

•••

The voices of thousands of people came out from the wild hall together, and instantly resounded throughout the battlefield.

"I'm dizzy!" Xu Ming was speechless – I'm fighting for life and death, why are you calling me like a martial arts talent...

Just after rolling, Ao Xiang, who got up from the ground, turned blue: "Pump me? I'll go!"

boom!!

At this time, Xu Ming's spear seemed to be mixed with the breath of flames, and it killed him!

"All things burn" in the Five Elements Spear Intent!

boom!

A shot swept away, and the soaring weapons were directly smashed to the ground.

Suddenly, Xu Ming's fans became more and more crazy.

"Brother Ming! Kill him!"

"Yes, don't smoke, it will get your hands dirty, just kill it!"

"Kill the **** of the Hidden Killing Sect!"

"Kill kill kill!"

The fans shouted "smoke him" just now because they felt that these two words were more imposing; now there is a real chance to "smoke him", but the fans immediately regained their composure – don't waste time "smuggling", or "kill" more important! After all, as long as Ao Xiang is killed, most of the battle will be won!

"kill!"

"Brother Ming, kill!"

At this time, Xu Ming certainly did not dare to hesitate.

After all, if you kill Ao Xiang early, he will be able to help other people in the Wilderness Sect.

As for slaps? Sorry~www.readwn.com~ is temporarily unavailable!

Xu Ming's spear was sent out indifferently and without hesitation.

It is also the most lethal form – Jin Shi Po!

Ao Xiang instinctively realized that the crisis was coming, but this time, he could not avoid it!

"Die! Die, I want to end the whole battle as soon as possible!"

Seeing that, Xu Ming's spear was about to penetrate Ao Xiang's body immediately.

At this moment, everyone's eyes were focused on Xu Ming's spear; because this spear was likely to decide the outcome of the entire battle!

"Not good!" Ao Xiang subconsciously showed a trace of panic. But then, his panic disappeared, replaced by a grim smile, "Want to kill me? Go die first!!"

Ao Xiang gave up the defense directly, and took out a short sword from Na Jie, directly attacking Xu Ming.

"Huh? He wants to die together!?" Xu Ming was horrified.

Chapter 237: ,Artistic Conception

()perish together?

Xu Ming didn't believe that Ao Xiang, the sect master of the Tangtang Yin Killing Sect, would be willing to do such a thing. But no matter what Ao Xiang wants to do, Xu Ming will not give him a chance.

call out-

Xu Ming held the barrel of the gun in one hand and the tail of the gun in the other, and his hands trembled together, and the long spear shot in an extremely strange way, separating the flying short sword with a "bang".

After that, Xu Ming changed from stabbing to smashing.

"Heavy mountains fall!"

Ao Xiang was simply powerless to resist.

If this smash is real, Ao Xiang may not die or be seriously injured!

"Death!!" Xu Ming burst out with murderous intent.

"Die!" Even Gu Kongshan looked over with hope in his eyes.

At this time, Gu Kongshan had successfully killed one of the deputy sect masters of the Hidden Killing Sect; the other four deputy sect masters were expected to die soon.

As long as Xu Ming kills Ao Xiang, then he will be able to enter the elders of the Hidden Killing Sect, killing all directions like wolves entering a flock. In this battle, the Wilderness Sect miraculously counterattacked.

"die!"

"Die!"

Inside the Wilderness Hall, there were countless pairs of expectant eyes – Xu Ming's shot was probably the shot of victory.

boom!!

Before the spear arrived, Ao Xiang felt the pressure of Mount Tai.

"Hahahaha..." Ao Xiang suddenly laughed, "I didn't expect that I, Ao Xiang, would be forced to this step by a hairy boy! I really can't agree with the old man..."

Suddenly, Ao Xiang's body surface was covered with a radiant five-color shield.

"Want to kill me? – You're still a long way off!" Ao Xiang grinned, but he didn't dodge, apparently preparing to fight against Xu Ming's "Heavy Mountain Falls" reads();.

boom!!

The long spear slammed down angrily, hitting Soaring's forehead.

"Okay!" There was a burst of cheers in the Wilderness Hall.

The power of a spear that opened up the world, all vented to Xiang Xiang's head – why is Xiang Xiang immortal?

"Are you dead?" Gu Kongshan also looked over.

Only Xu Ming was horrified: "He..."

And at this time, Ao Xiang smiled grimly: "You can't kill me!"

"This..." Xu Ming stared blankly at the radiant five-color shield on Ao Xiang's body, "What the **** is this?"

"Hahaha..." Ao Xiang pushed towards Xu Ming regardless of the defense, and even let Xu Ming attack at the critical position, "I actually forced me to use this incomparably precious Spirit Realm-level amulet... Xu Ming , even if you die, you will make a lot of money!"

"Spiritual realm-level amulet!?" Gu Kongshan couldn't help but change his face, "The value of a spiritual realm-level amulet is no less than that of a spiritual tool – how could Aoxiang have such a treasure?"

Soaring inspired the spirit-level amulet, but it was equivalent to losing a spirit tool!

Xu Ming, however, is a newborn calf who is not afraid of tigers, and instead uses "Jin Shi Po": "I don't believe that it can't be broken!"

Compared with "Heavy Mountain Falls", this style of "Jinshi Breaking" is more penetrating and has the effect of "breaking the surface with a single point".

boom!!

The long spear stabbed Xiang Xiang's body from the front, but... the power of the spear was completely offset by the five-color streamer shield, and it was impossible to even shake Xiang Xiang's pace, let alone hurt Xiang Xiang!

"Don't waste your energy!" Ao Xiang pressed towards Xu Ming step by step, "Spiritual level talisman, even if you are a spiritual master, you need to attack several times to break it! With your strength, even if I stand and let you attack, You can't break it!"

Xu Ming could only step back again and again, not to be approached by Ao Xiang.

"This... how to fight?"

Soaring at this time is an unmovable turtle!

The atmosphere in the Wilderness Hall was suddenly suppressed to the extreme.

Gu Hanmo felt that his heart seemed to be in his throat: "Xu Ming, you must hold on!"

Xu Ming's brain-dead fans were so nervous that they didn't even dare to say a word, let alone shout slogans. In the Wilderness Hall, it was dead silent for a while.

Everyone was holding their hearts, their eyes fixed on Xu Ming, and they were looking forward to the outbreak of Brother Ming!

"Such a powerful shield can't last forever! There will definitely be a time limit!" Although the warriors in the Wilderness Hall had never seen a spirit-level amulet, they all said "certainly" at this time. I don't know if I'm really so sure, or I'm constantly giving myself psychological hints to make my emotions less nervous.

"Yes! It won't last forever!" Gu Hanmo's eyes suddenly lit up, with a ray of hope.

They all guessed right!

Amulet, indeed has a time limit.

only...

Within the time limit, Ao Xiang can already do a lot of things. Just like-

"Xu Ming, you love to hide, don't you? Then try to hide!" Ao Xiang sneered, "I'll kill Gu Kongshan first, and then kill the rest of your Wilderness Sect reads();!"

With that said, Ao Xiang actually turned his gun and killed Gu Kongshan!

At this time, Gu Kongshan was being stalked by the four deputy sect masters of the Hidden Killing Sect, and he would not be able to escape for a while.

"Not good!" Xu Ming's expression changed.

"Ao Xiang, stop!" Xu Ming no longer dodged, but took the initiative to kill.

However, Ao Xiang ignored it, or went all out to kill Gu Kongshan, ready to defeat them one by one.

Xu Ming was in a hurry, he finally stopped keeping it!

"Super perfect battle, start!"

Yes, to be cautious, Xu Ming has always kept one hand; the battle has been going on until now, and he has not started the "super perfect battle"!

Xu Ming's realm is close to the "extreme realm"; at this time, the super-perfect battle begins...

hum...

A profound insight was forced into his mind. Xu Ming suddenly felt that the world in his eyes became confusing.

In Xu Ming's eyes, what he sees is no longer the material appearance of the world, but through the appearance, he can see the soul that belongs to the nature, that is, the natural artistic conception!

"The realm of 'mood level'!" Xu Ming's heart was filled with enlightenment.

The level of realm, like the level of cultivation, has a clear division.

The subtlety, the unity of man and nature, the realm, the artistic conception... Each level of the realm represents the mind's perception of the different levels of heaven and earth.

The "Micro" level is just the road of understanding that has just stepped into the realm. At this stage, the realm does not give direct power bonuses, but only improves the fighting skills to a god-like state.

"Heaven and man are one" level, you can already be in harmony with the world and nature. At this point, heaven and earth will naturally no longer hinder their actions, such as the disappearance of air resistance; even, it will give some help.

"Domain" level, it is more able to use the domain to forcibly mobilize the power of nature for its own use.

And when the realm of the realm reaches the extreme, you can peep into some of the mysteries within the nature of the world through the appearance of nature!

At this time, it is also the "mood" level!

The "natural mood" is vast and majestic. Even if Xu Ming started a super-perfect battle, he only understood the incomparable thin line.

But just this slim line~www.readwn.com~ made Xu Ming feel the great power!

This is a power that is more majestic than the power of his entire body!

"This this..."

The power is too strong and powerful, and it even overflows Xu Ming's control!

"This is the artistic conception level? It's just a line of artistic conception, and it is already so stalwart!?"

Xu Ming suddenly remembered a sentence – those who can comprehend the mood in the Pill Condensation Realm are invincible among their peers!

And Xu Ming now feels the taste of "invincibility".

At this time, in Xu Ming's view, the spirit-level amulet on Ao Xiang's body no longer seems to be so unbreakable!

"Um!?"

Among the melee crowd, a third-stage elder in a fiery red robe looked at Xu Ming with awareness. His fiery red eyes were full of disbelief.

Chapter 238: , Smash The Turtle Shell

() Xu Ming exudes an air that is as thick as a mountain.

This time, the "super perfect battle", Xu Ming randomly obtained, is a trace of "the artistic conception of soil", which is more inclined to the "gravity" category.

"Ao Xiang, take another shot at me!!"

The power of the spear is like a mountain falling down.

There was a strong disdain in Ao Xiang's eyes: "It's just a waste of effort! If you let a boy at the Pill Condensation Realm break open the amulet of the Spirit Realm, that's a real joke!"

boom!

The spear shook the shield again.

Click!

Click!

On the shield, several cracks were smashed directly.

Ao Xiang was stunned.

There are cracks, what does it mean?

It means that Xu Ming is not completely unable to smash his tortoise shell!

It means that as long as you smash it a few times, you can break it!

"This... how is this possible!?" Ao Xiang was stunned.

Isn't the spirit-level amulet known as "it can't be broken below the spirit level"? Now, what does the crack on the shield mean?

"Could it be that my talisman is inferior?" Ao Xiang couldn't help thinking.

"It works!" Xu Ming was overjoyed.

It works!

Xu Ming didn't stop, another shot!

"Heavy mountains fall!"

Falling down the mountain is originally the meaning of the Five Elements Spear, and one of the styles in "Soil Xing". The artistic conception of "gravity", which matches it, can be described in two words – perfect!

Xu Ming's shot was undoubtedly his most violent shot.

If this shot hits an ordinary hilltop, I am afraid it will raze the hilltop to the ground!

boom!!

The power of a single shot poured out on the soaring "tortoise shell"; the "tortoise shell" immediately cracked more than a dozen cracks.

"hiss-"

Ao Xiang took a deep breath.

This Xu Ming is too fierce!

Just two shots smashed his tortoise shell with cracks! If it goes on like this, I don't know how many more times I can carry it!

Why so strong reads();! ?

why!?

"Could it be..." Ao Xiang looked at Xu Ming's heavy aura in disbelief, "He... has he already understood the mood?"

"impossible!"

"impossible!"

Ao Xiang shook his head in horror.

Why has he stayed in the half-step spiritual realm so far?

Because stepping into the spiritual realm, there are two major requirements! – First, the cultivation base has reached the pinnacle of condensing pills. As long as you are willing, you can break the pills and transform into the sea of spirits at any time; second, you must grasp a trace of natural artistic conception!

Ao Xiang's cultivation base has long been able to "break the pill and transform it into a sea of spirits" at any time; but because the artistic conception has not been comprehended for a long time, he does not dare to break this pill!

Like Gu Kongshan, it is the same situation – the cultivation base has arrived, but the realm has not yet been reached, so he is still stuck in the half-step spiritual realm.

However, Gu Kongshan's realm has reached the perfect "extreme realm". He is only one step away from comprehending the artistic conception, but it is much stronger than Ao Xiang.

"You have mastered the mood!?" Ao Xiang screamed in horror.

It is undoubtedly extremely difficult to grasp the artistic conception before the cultivation base has reached the pinnacle of condensing pills! Such warriors are extremely rare, and once they appear, they can be called invincible at the same level! For example, Xu Ming can be called "Invincible Condensation Pill"!

But Xu Ming didn't bother to pay attention to Ao Xiang at all. At this time, all he could see in his eyes was – kill! kill! kill!

"Heavy mountains fall!"

One trick to eat all over the sky!

The combination of marksmanship and artistic conception is flawless and incisive, Xu Ming tasted the sweetness, and naturally he used one move after another.

"Heavy mountains fall!"

"Heavy mountains fall!"

One shot after another, the tortoise shell was full of cracks, and it made Ao Xiang feel bitter.

"This time, didn't I come to crush the Wilderness Sect? How did the situation develop like this?"

At this moment, Ao Xiang is almost 100% sure that Xu Ming has absolutely mastered the mood!

"Pervert!"

What neither he nor Gu Kongshan could do, Xu Ming did! – Do you think Xu Ming is a pervert?

I said... of course not perverted!

Xu Ming just opened up a little bit of cheating!

That's all.

Of course, Gu Kongshan also noticed Xu Ming's sudden outburst.

"This is..." Gu Kongshan was surprised, "Artistic conception! It is definitely artistic conception!"

Gu Kongshan was just one step away from the realm of "Artistic Conception". His eyesight, of course, is much more vicious than Ao Xiang.

"It seems to be... a kind of artistic conception of earth?" Gu Kongshan could even judge the general type of artistic conception.

Suddenly, Gu Kongshan seemed to catch something, and his eyes became mysterious and ethereal.

In the Wilderness Hall, the atmosphere at this time completely broke out!

"Brother Ming is so fierce reads();!"

"Brother Ming is so fierce, he is simply invincible!"

"Why did I see Brother Ming slamming down with a single shot, just like seeing mountains smashing down – are my eyes hallucinating?"

"You have such hallucinations too? Me too!"

"I'm going! Can the hallucination be the same?"

"Maybe we have a heart-to-heart!"

"You two have the same mind, I have the same hallucination too!"

"And I!"

"And I!"

"Uh... everyone has the same hallucination?"

Everyone has the same hallucinations? Of course this is not possible! The only explanation for that is—Brother Ming's spear smashed angrily, it really seemed like a mountain of mountains was smashed down!

"Look, that turtle shell is about to be blown up by Brother Ming!" a brainless fan exclaimed.

"Isn't the turtle shell a spiritual realm-level amulet? Doesn't it mean that only a spiritual realm master can break it?"

"You're stupid! – This means that Brother Ming's attack power has probably already touched the threshold of the spiritual realm!"

"fairy land..."

What an unattainable realm this is!

Which force, if there is a Spirit Realm master, it is the Xuan-level force!

For hundreds of years, the Wilderness Sect has always been just an ordinary yellow-level force; now, is it about to be upgraded to a Xuan-level force?

It's so sudden that happiness came – one moment ago, the Wilderness Sect was still worried about destroying the sect; the next moment, it was preparing to become a Xuan-level force.

"boom!!"

Xu Ming smashed in anger again.

The tortoise shell, which was full of cracks, finally couldn't bear it any longer and shattered.

"it is good!!"

"The mighty palm god!!"

In the Wilderness Hall, there was cheers.

The tortoise shell was smashed by Xu Ming, what else could he do to soar?

"Ao Xiang, UU reading www.uukanshu.com die in peace!" Now Xu Ming's strength is enough to suppress the audience. After killing Ao Xiang, he can then swept away all the warriors of the Hidden Killing Sect.

However, there was no panic on Ao Xiang's face, instead... he smiled strangely!

Laughed very weirdly and sarcastically.

"Huh?" A huge sense of danger rushed into Xu Ming's heart instantly.

"Xu Ming, be careful behind you!!" Gu Kongshan's voice transmission suddenly exploded.

behind!?

Xu Ming turned around suddenly.

A fiery red figure, holding two sledgehammers, was rushing towards him.

"It's him!?" Xu Ming remembered this person.

Back then, when Xu Ming robbed the treasure house of the Hidden Killer Sect and stood there watching the show in stealth, it was this fiery figure that saw through his concealment.

Chapter 239: , Battle Spirit Realm!

() Xu Ming did not dare to underestimate the enemy, and immediately turned his gun to face him with all his strength.

"Ignorance child!" The fiery red figure sneered disdainfully, one of his sledgehammers swung at will, and the rumbling flames rushed towards Xu Ming like a tide.

"What a powerful artistic conception..." Xu Ming's face changed, "The Hidden Killing Sect still hides such a master! And it's not until now!"

At the same "Artistic Conception" level, the artistic conception understood by the fiery figure was obviously much stronger than that of Xu Ming.

boom!

The guns and hammers collided.

Xu Ming was horrified: "This power...how can it be so strong!?"

An unparalleled terrifying force was instantly transmitted through the barrel of the gun; Xu Ming only felt that his foot was light, and then the whole person flew away.

With just one blow, Xu Ming was directly smashed into the air!

"This...this..." Xu Ming's eyes were full of disbelief.

Although the sledgehammer is better at power, you must know that Xu Ming is only holding guns against one of the two sledgehammers. In other words, the fiery red figure easily smashed Xu Ming away with just one hand!

The two sides are not at the same level in terms of strength!

Throwing it into the air, Xu Ming's blood swelled, and the tiger's mouth on his hands was slightly cracked.

The injuries on his body healed quickly under the repair of the "rejuvenation technique". But Xu Ming's shock was horrified, but he couldn't erase it for a long time.

"too strong!"

At this moment, Xu Ming was as helpless as a child facing a giant.

"Xiaohang, probe him!"

Immediately, a message was passed to Xu Ming's mind: Guo Haoyan, who cultivated to the "early stage of spiritual realm", the realm of "a grain of spiritual sand"; good at using double hammers, mighty power...

Xu Ming's face changed again: "What a master of the spirit realm!"

However, why are the dignified experts in the spiritual realm willing to hibernate in the Hidden Killing Sect and listen to Ao Xiang's orders?

Xu Ming can't figure out reads();.

After all, a master of the spiritual realm, although only in the "early stage of the spiritual realm", already has the ability to open up a small mysterious power. Such a master, but willing to hide his name in a yellow-level force like the Hidden Killing Sect – what is he planning?

"Masters of the spiritual realm... They all say that the Hidden Killing Sect has a background, and it seems to be true!" Gu Kongshan's expression also changed suddenly, but then he returned to calm.

In the Wilderness Hall, it fell into dead silence once again.

It's no wonder that the warriors of the Wilderness Sect are so impatient, they cheer wildly when they see the advantages, and they die when they see the disadvantages; in fact, this battle is too important for them!

If this battle is won, the Savage Sect has a "future spiritual master" like Xu Ming, and he will definitely prosper quickly and become a Xuan-level force. If this battle is defeated, the Wilderness Sect will exist in name only, and the "wreckage" of the Wilderness Sect will be controlled by a group of traitors from the Liang clan.

"Xu Ming..." Gu Hanmo vaguely knew the secrets of the Wilderness Sect, and also knew that the Wilderness Sect was not so easy to destroy; but when she saw Xu Ming facing the master of the Spirit Realm, she couldn't help but feel anxious for a while!

Spirit realm master!

The word "spiritual realm" alone is already extremely oppressive.

"Hahahahaha..." Ao Xiang laughed wildly, "Xu Ming, you really gave me a big surprise! You even comprehend the artistic conception, in the Pill Condensing Realm, you are really hard to find an opponent! – But , What a pity! For a peerless genius like you, if you want to grow up, talent is not enough, you also need luck! But obviously, your luck is not enough!"

Guo Haoyan in the fiery red robe also laughed: "I personally end a genius who is invincible by condensing pills. I like this feeling so much, hahahaha!"

boom!

Guo Haoyan stomped and killed Xu Ming. Holding two sledgehammers in his hands, it was like holding two mountain peaks.

boom!

For the second collision, although Xu Ming had been prepared for a long time and tried his best to unload the force, the collision still caused a burst of qi and blood.

boom!

The third collision, Xu Ming was shocked and spurted out a mouthful of black blood.

boom!

On the fourth collision, Xu Ming's spear almost dropped.

Xu Ming was finally defeated. He knew that with his current state, it was absolutely impossible to defeat Guo Haoyan.

"Super perfect battle, Level 2, open!"

In an instant, Xu Ming "rented" a natural mood again.

This time, it is in the mood of "wind", which is more inclined to the mood of "speed".

With the addition of the second artistic conception, not only did Xu Ming's strength soar, but also because of the characteristics of the artistic conception of speed, Xu Ming's speed suddenly soared!

swoosh----

Xu Ming flashed like a phantom and easily avoided Guo Haoyan's sledgehammer.

At this moment, in Xu Ming's eyes, Guo Haoyan's movements seemed extremely clumsy.

An opponent who has no power but no speed is no threat!

Whoosh!

Xu Ming's figure flashed again, and he appeared strangely in the blind spot of Guo Haoyan's defense.

"Golden Stone Broken reads();!"

Although Guo Haoyan had tried his best to evade, the bullet that pierced through the stone still rubbed the skin on his waist.

"Two kinds of moods!?" Guo Haoyan was stunned and stunned, "And they are two kinds of moods with completely different attributes!"

Ao Xiang was also dumbfounded. Of course, he knew what the artistic conceptions of two completely different attributes meant! – It means that Xu Ming has infinite possibilities in the future!

"Such a genius must not be kept!" Ao Xiang even shouted, "Today, no matter what, no matter the cost, I will kill him!"

Guo Haoyan responded solemnly.

When this kind of genius grows up, it will undoubtedly be a disaster for Hidden Killing Sect and Soaring!

Xu Ming, must die!

"Hehe, want to kill me?" Xu Ming's mouth twitched with disdain.

then...

Xu Ming flickered and disappeared into the air!

"Stealth" hang, open!

Among the many functions of the plug-in, stealth is almost the cheapest and most beautiful.

"He's stealth to run!?"

Guo Haoyan could barely perceive the invisible Xu Ming in a static state, but he could not perceive Xu Ming in motion. Seeing that Xu Ming suddenly disappeared, he thought that Xu Ming was about to run away.

Ao Xiang cast his inquiring eyes on an elder in black in the crowd.

This elder, whose whole body was hidden in blackness, was much more low-key than Guo Haoyan.

"Idiot! Get down!" Suddenly, an angry shout exploded in Guo Haoyan's mind.

Hearing this angry shout, Guo Haoyan didn't dare to hesitate at all, his body conditioned reflexively to lie in front of him, and fell straight down like a stone pillar.

And at this moment, the tip of a cold spear poked out of the air behind Guo Haoyan.

However, the tip of the gun appeared a moment too late.

Guo Haoyan's body just fell down, the tip of the gun just pressed against his back, and the back of his head was wiped – and it just didn't hit him!

"His insight is so strong?" Xu Ming couldn't believe it, "He has avoided all this?"

But ~www.readwn.com~ just dodging a shot, what's the use!

Xu Ming's figure disappeared in the air here.

But this time, Xu Ming didn't move his pace at all, but just stood there, facing Guo Haoyan's back center, and fired another shot.

"Golden stone is broken", even gold and stone can easily penetrate, not to mention only flesh and blood!

"Master of the Spirit Realm?" Xu Ming said with arrogance, "What happened to the Master of the Spirit Realm? It's still the word 'death'!"

Guo Haoyan! —Xu Ming remembered this name, this will be the first spiritual cultivator to be killed by him!

But just when Xu Ming was about to kill, a voice transmission that was so overbearing enough to shake his heart exploded in Xu Ming's mind: "Little friend, it's too much!"

"Who!?" Xu Ming's heart froze, and he continued to search for the source of the sound transmission.

call out-

A silent black flying knife shot towards Xu Ming rapidly.

Chapter 240: , Catch The Chicken

() The black flying knife is fleeting.

Xu Ming only felt the black phantom flicker in front of him, and at the same time he lifted the spear subconsciously.

boom!

Maybe it was a coincidence, or maybe it was because Xu Ming was so lucky that the black flying knife hit the barrel of the long spear precisely.

Immediately, a terrifying force that weighed more than a thousand ounces was transmitted to Xu Ming's hand through the gun barrel.

Xu Ming seemed to feel that it was a high-speed train that hit the barrel of his gun.

The jaws of Xu Ming's hands were torn apart instantly, and the flesh and blood were hideous.

Xu Ming's whole person was directly blasted away.

"Pfft!" A mouthful of black blood spurted out like no money.

"This...this..." Xu Ming's horrified eyes widened, and his heart trembled, "Just a flying knife hitting the gun barrel, it slammed me into this; if, this flying knife directly penetrated my body ..."

Xu Ming could not imagine the consequences.

"This person is definitely much stronger than Guo Haoyan!"

Guo Haoyan smashed Xu Ming with a single hammer because he was good at strength; but this man smashed Xu Ming away with only a fluttering flying knife, and injured Xu Ming even more seriously.

"Isn't the Hidden Killing Sect a mere yellow-level force? How come a spiritual master has appeared again!?"

Gu Kongshan became more and more convinced of his thoughts: "The Hidden Killing Sect, or Aoxiang, definitely has a terrifying background reads();! These two masters of the spirit realm are probably sent to covertly protect Aoxiang!"

Two spiritual masters protect one person...

It is hard for Gu Kongshan to imagine, what kind of big man can he be so generous!

Xu Ming, who was still flying in the air, even threw a "probe" at a black-clothed warrior in the direction of the flying knife.

"Silent Night, cultivated to the 'Early Stage of Spiritual Realm', the realm of 'Ten Grains of Spiritual Sand', and is good at using a machete..."

Xu Ming was horrified. The flying knife that almost killed him just now was not what Silent Night was good at!

Also, what kind of realm is this "ten grains of spiritual sand" realm?

Xu Ming didn't have time to figure this out for the time being, because Xu Ming realized that he was still in the air and was the opponent's best target.

"Little hanging, how many levels of super perfect battle can I start with my current hanging point?" Xu Minglian asked.

"Level 6!"

Level 6, that is, Xu Ming can rent a total of six artistic conceptions.

"Fully open!"

Between the electric light and flint, Xu Ming has a lot of enlightenment in his heart – the sharpness of gold, the ferocity of fire, the continuity of water, the endlessness of wood...

In addition to the "Gravity of Earth" and "Speed of Wind" that Xu Ming had rented before, Xu Ming has mastered the artistic conception of six threads with completely different attributes. Moreover, each of the five elements of artistic conception has just been collected.

Six strands of artistic conception, each strand is stronger than Xu Ming's whole body!

At the same time mastering the Six Threads, Xu Ming's strength instantly surpassed that of Guo Haoyan's early spiritual realm.

However, this is already the strongest strength that Xu Ming can burst out now! Even if Xu Ming wanted to explode into a stronger strength, he had no chance of hanging up!

The black-clothed elder "Silent Night" in the crowd glanced at Xu Ming unexpectedly: "It's not dead!?"

With his "ten grains of spiritual sand" realm, he is considered a good master in the spiritual realm; even when he encounters those mid-level spiritual realms with low realm, he dares to make a move. Now that he made a sneak attack on a pill condensing martial artist, he actually let the opponent survive?

"This kid is really smoking from the ancestral grave. With a casual swing of the spear, he just blocked my throwing knife!" Silent Night was a little annoyed that he couldn't kill him with a single shot.

But then again, Xu Ming was indeed lucky enough to be able to block that flying knife just now!

Or, to put it another way – Xu Ming's luck is too strong, and his life should not end!

A person with extremely strong luck like Xu Ming, unless he is courting death himself, will be like a stubborn little strong.

"How about blocking my flying knife once?" Ji Ye sneered in his heart, "Can you block the first time, can you block the second time?"

call out!

Another black flying knife disappeared in a flash.

However, Xu Ming, who has mastered the artistic conception of the six threads, is not only stronger, but also his perception is much stronger than before.

This time, Xu Ming barely caught the black phantom that was as fast as lightning.

If you can capture the trajectory of the flying knife, then don't be afraid!

Although Xu Ming was thrown into the air and had nowhere to borrow, he still rotated his body with reads();.

call out!

The flying knife rubbed the corner of Xu Ming's clothes and flew over, but it failed to hit Xu Ming.

"Huh!?" After two consecutive misses, Silent Night finally raised the importance of Xu Ming.

It can be said that Xu Ming is lucky if he misses once; if he misses twice in a row, and then uses luck to explain it, it would be a bit far-fetched!

Bang!

After Xu Ming flipped a few turns in the air, he landed perfectly.

Xu Ming wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, and the injuries on his body were also nourished by the "rejuvenation technique", and he recovered quickly.

However, Xu Ming's eyes never left the black figure in the distant crowd. He was afraid that if he was not careful, the other party would shoot him with another flying knife.

Compared with the black-clothed figure Silent Night, Guo Haoyan in the fiery red robe is not a threat at all!

"It's unbelievable!" Xu Ming sneered, "The Hidden Killer Sect actually hides a super expert like you!"

At the same time, Xu Ming secretly asked Gu Kongshan: "Sect Master, what kind of realm is the 'Ten Grains of Spiritual Sand' realm?"

"Is he in the 'Ten Grains of Spiritual Sand' realm?" Gu Kongshan's face was horrified, "The 'Ten Grains of Spiritual Sand' realm is the realization of the ten-line natural artistic conception, and the ten-line artistic conception has been condensed into 'spiritual sand'."

Ling sand?

Xu Ming didn't know what spirit sand was, but he knew that the other party was much stronger than himself just by comprehending the ten-line artistic conception – he only temporarily mastered the sixth-line artistic conception after running out of hanging points!

"I'm very curious, why are you two masters of the spiritual realm willing to condescend to be in the Hidden Killing Sect!" Xu Ming said, "What exactly are you for?"

"None of your business!" Guo Haoyan scolded.

Silent Night's face was also gloomy: "Originally, the two of us just wanted to remain anonymous in the Hidden Killing Sect, but you disturbed us."

Just want to be quiet and incognito? – If this is the case, then the two of them will definitely not shoot now.

Now that they have taken action, it means that there must be an extraordinary relationship between them and the Hidden Killing Sect!

Moreover, Xu Ming still vaguely felt that Guo Haoyan seemed to listen to Ao Xiang's words very much!

A master of the spiritual realm listens to the words of a half-step spiritual realm. If there is no secret in this, Xu Ming will not believe it.

What's the secret then?

"You'll know if you try it!" Xu Ming's mouth curled into a wicked smile~www.readwn.com~ and this wicked smile made both Shan Ye and Guo Haoyan feel a little bit bad.

Whoosh!

Xu Ming's figure suddenly disappeared into the air.

"It disappeared again!" Guo Haoyan couldn't catch Xu Ming's figure at all.

Silent Night used his powerful mental power to sense Xu Ming's trace.

"he thinks..."

Silent Night's expression suddenly became extremely frightened, and even sent a voice transmission to Ao Xiang, "Be careful!!"

"Be careful?" Ao Xiang was confused.

The next moment, Xu Ming's iron claws pinched the back of Ao Xiang's neck, like a chicken.