A World 281

Chapter 281: , Mr. Fang

Although this monitor lizard beast is only in the early stage of the spiritual realm, it exudes an aura of kingly power all over it. The most important thing is that Xu Ming could not feel the slightest evil spirit on this monitor lizard.

The demon beasts in the Demon Realm must have demonic aura! If there is no Demonic Qi on any Warcraft, then there is only one possibility—the Demonic Qi is completely restrained!

And this is the sign of the Beastmaster!

"Finally found a Beastmaster!" Xu Ming sighed with emotion, "In the outer hall, it's really not easy to get a drop of Dao Demon! I don't know what kind of luck Longluo stepped on at the beginning; With his strength, not only did he escape from the Dao Demon Temple alive, but he also gained a lot!"

"However, if you want to deal with this Beastmaster, you have to spend a lot of time!"

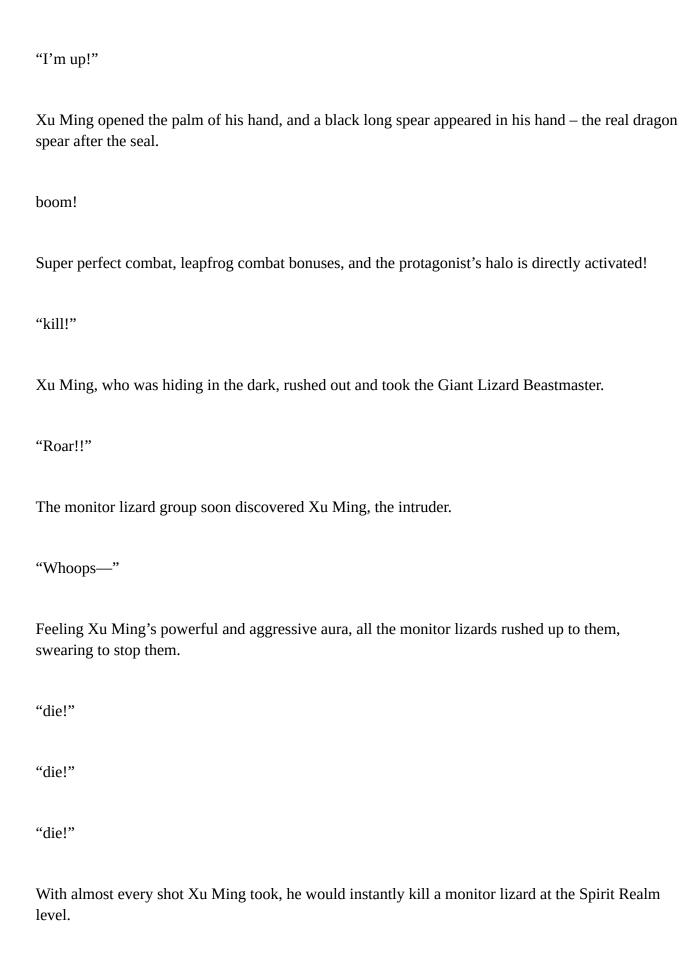
Xu Ming saw that there were dozens of monitor lizards guarding around the Beastmaster; many of them were in the mid-spiritual realm!

"Hei Da, you should avoid it first!" Xu Ming said, "I'm afraid that when we fight later, it will affect you!"

"No!" Hei laughed loudly, "If it's just to save my life, I'll be fine. However, I just can't help Brother Ming much."

"I don't need your help." Xu Ming said, "However, I might not be able to take care of you..."

"Brother Ming, don't worry about me." Hei Da couldn't help feeling a little moved – he was just clinging to a younger brother who was hugging Xu Ming's thigh, but Xu Ming was still concerned about his safety.



| "Haha, Brother Ming, I'm here too!" Hei Da also jumped out of the dark, with two big axes in his hands. |
|--|
| Follow Ming brother to pretend X! |
| With the powerful Brother Ming, Black Nature rushed into the group of monitor lizards without fear. |
| The appearance of Hei Da immediately attracted a lot of monitor lizards in the early stage of the spiritual realm, but it also relieved some pressure on Xu Ming. |
| swoosh— |
| boom! |
| A mid-spiritual monitor lizard was also killed instantly by Xu Ming's shot. |
| "Too strong" Hei Da couldn't help but marvel at Xu Ming's strength, "If you can kill a monitor lizard in the mid-spiritual realm with one shot, wouldn't you be able to kill me with one shot?" |
| Hei Da is really fortunate that he didn't have a deep conflict with Xu Ming, and he took the opportunity to hug Xu Ming's thigh. |
| "kill!" |
| The eldest brother was so brave, and the younger brother naturally couldn't be ashamed; Hei Da swung his double axe and slaughtered the Quartet, but he also killed a few monsters in the early stage of the spirit realm. |
| boom! boom! boom! |
| The monitor lizard kept flying, and Xu Ming kept moving forward. Nothing can stop Xu Ming's invincible spear. |

| King did not flee, but his eyes were icy and he rushed towards Xu Ming. |
|---|
| "Howl-" |
| The cultivation base of the monitor lizard beastmaster is very weak, but because of the pure bloodline, its combat power is much stronger than that of ordinary monitor lizards in the middle stage of the spiritual realm, and even vaguely reaches the late stage of the spiritual realm. |
| "It's good to come!" Xu Ming retreated and went up to meet him. |
| boom- |
| The fiery red heat on the spear made the air twist and deform. |
| call- |
| A thick and sharp claw slapped the spear angrily. |
| But at this moment, the burning mood on the spear completely erupted! Xu Ming was on the hook again. This shot made the monitor lizard monster's claws scald red! |
| Xu Ming pressed hard. |
| boom! boom! boom! |
| The poor, young monitor lizard beastmaster was bullied by Xu Ming to the point of being powerless to resist. |
| Soon |
| boom! |

Seeing that he was getting closer and closer to the Giant Lizard Beast King, the Giant Lizard Beast

The huge body of the Beastmaster smashed to the ground like a pool of dead flesh, and there was no movement at all.

The other monitor lizard beasts were startled: "The Beastmaster... is dead..."

Even the Beastmaster died, these monitor lizard monsters no longer had the will to fight, they roared in grief, turned around and fled.

rumbling rumbling...

Rao was Xu Ming, and he couldn't stop the fleeing herd; after one or two monitor lizards were left behind, the other monitor lizards had already fled far away.

"Brother Ming, domineering!" Hei Da said with emotion, "When I wanted to hunt down the Beastmaster, I carefully set all kinds of traps and traps; how could it be like Brother Ming, who directly overbearing and crushed it!"

Xu Ming smiled and said nothing.

It's cool to be overbearing and crushed, but... it's worth hanging up!

Just crush it once, that's hundreds of thousands of level 3 hanging points!

Xu Ming glanced around.

on the ground. More than 20 monitor lizards lay down.

"Dao Mozhu, I want half." Xu Ming said.

Xu Ming gave all the monsters he encountered before to Hei Da to kill; Dao Demon Orbs were also given to Hei Da.

This time, Xu Ming personally took action and slaughtered a piece; it was naturally not excessive to ask for half of the Dao Demon Orb.

In fact, even if Xu Ming took all the Dao Demon Orbs, he would have nothing to say. After all, most of the monitor lizard corpses on the ground were killed by Xu Ming.

However, since the other party had messed with him, Xu Ming certainly wouldn't be stingy. In addition, the Dao Magic Bead is really useless to Xu Ming, so if you can be generous, you can be generous.

. . .

Xu Ming and Hei Da did not know that at this time, a strong team happened to pass by not far from them.

There are thirteen people in this team, twelve of them have reached the mid-spiritual realm cultivation level, and the other gentleman in robes and costumes has reached the terrifying late-stage spiritual realm!

"Young Master Fang." A cold spirit cultivator, with a flattering smile on his face, walked beside the Young Master Jinpao, "Young Master Fang, can you bring me into the inner hall to see and see??"

"Inner hall?" Fang Gongzi showed a teasing smile on his face: "How can the inner hall be so easy to enter~www.readwn.com~ Even if I wanted to enter, it would be very troublesome! It's just you Leng Xiaohao? There is absolutely no hope at all!"

Leng Xiaohao was disappointed in his heart, but he still maintained a pleasing face, "Yes, yes, Mr. Fang taught a lesson! In the future, I will honestly pick up Dao magic beads in the outer hall, and occasionally run into luck, come here. A few drops of Dao Mojing would be wonderful... Having said that, I would like to thank Young Master Fang for giving us the opportunity to follow you!"

"Since you have followed me, I will naturally not let you suffer!" Fang Gongzi looked very generous, "However, the ugly words are also mentioned in the front – if any of you are disobedient, don't blame me for being rude!"

"I won't be disobedient!" Leng Xiaohao patted his chest without hesitation and said, "Mr. Fang, we are your most loyal dogs!"

"Hopefully!" Young Master Fang had heard this kind of flattery a lot, and he had long since become accustomed to it."

Suddenly, Fang Gongzi and others noticed a powerful battle fluctuation.

"There is a battle? And it seems that the scene is not small!" Fang Gongzi and the others looked at each other, "Come, let's go over and have a look together!"

Chapter 282: , Has Personality, I Like It

Young Master Fang and his party of thirteen people quietly approached the place where the battle took place.

At this time, Xu Ming and Hei Da just took out all the Dao Demon Essences and Dao Demon Beads.

"Someone!" Xu Ming spread his mental power alertly.

"Hei Da, be careful! Thirteen people have come, and it seems that the comers are not good!"

Hei Da also quickly expanded his mental power, and then, his face suddenly changed: "It's him!"

"you recognize?"

At this time, the other party had already appeared in Xu Ming's field of vision.

"Hahahahaha..." Among the thirteen people, Leng Xiaohao with a icy imposing manner laughed wildly, "Who am I supposed to meet, it turns out to be you, Hei Da!"

"Leng Xiaohao!" Hatred burst into Hei Da's eyes; he whispered Xu Ming, "The scar on my face is thanks to this person!"

"Leng Xiaohao, who are these two?" Mr. Fang casually glanced at Xu Ming and Hei Da and asked.

Leng Xiaohao put away his arrogance and suddenly became extremely humble: "Master Fang, the one with the double axe is my old enemy 'Hei Da'; as for the other young man, this is the first time I have seen him. —However, that Hei Da is a relatively famous poacher!"

"Poacher?" Fang Gongzi's face froze, "That is, sneaked into the Taoist Temple?"

Although Hei Da feels that the opponent is numerous and powerful, but in this case, the loser will not lose the battle!

With a big waist, he shouted: "Poacher? Leng Xiaohao, why do you say it in such a high-sounding manner, making it sound like you are not a poacher!"

Leng Xiaohao smiled grimly: "Before, I was indeed a poacher, but now... I am under Fang Gongzi!"

"Mr. Fang?" There was doubt in Hei Da's eyes.

Looking at Leng Xiaohao's arrogant appearance, this Young Master Fang is likely to be a master of a certain prefecture-level force. However, in the Demon Realm of Seeking Dao, especially in the Temple of Dao Demon, there are so many masters in the clouds; Hei freshman never imagined who this Master Fang is.

"Two ignorant and bold poachers!" Immediately, there was another younger brother shouting beside Mr. Fang, "I don't even know the name of Mr. Fang Hui, the sect of the waning moon, so you didn't come to pay homage!"

"Crescent Moon Sect... Fang Hui?"

Hei Da was stunned at first, and then his face changed suddenly.

"Humph!" The younger brother showed off his martial arts, "Now I know I'm afraid? Since I'm afraid, don't roll over right away."

Seeing the sudden change in Hei Da's face, Xu Ming couldn't help but wonder, "Is the waning moon sect very powerful?"

Hei Da quietly said: "I don't know how strong the waning moon sect is in the outside world; however, in the Demon Realm of Seeking the Way, the waning moon sect is definitely the strongest force!"

"The strongest?" Xu Ming was surprised.

"Yes! The strongest!" Hei Da said with great certainty, "In the Demon Realm of Seeking Dao, only spiritual cultivators are allowed to enter at the highest level; those whose cultivation level exceeds the spiritual realm cannot enter – the waning moon sect has the most complete masters in the spiritual realm who have entered the Demon Realm of Seeking Dao, and naturally become Seek the strongest force in the Demon Realm."

Xu Ming pondered: "In the outside world, the waning moon religion should also be a strong prefecture-level force!"

After all, if the headquarters in the outside world is too weak, then in the Demon Realm, the Waning Moon Sect would definitely not dare to be so arrogant.

"So, is this Fanghui very powerful?" Xu Ming asked again.

"Fang Hui is a member of the Waning Moon Sect, and his cultivation base is naturally not weak. It is said that he is relatively strong in the late stage of the spiritual realm, and even close to the spiritual realm completion! But..." Speaking of this, Hei's big eyes In the depths, there was an uncontrollable flash of panic, "But... the name Fang Hui is even more deterrent than a complete spiritual master!"

"Why?" Xu Ming became more and more curious.

"Because... I heard that Fang Hui is very interested in men..." Hei Da said, the hair all over his body felt like he was about to stand up.

Xu Ming was stunned: "I'm very interested in men!?"

"Well..." Hei Da nodded strangely.

"Uh..." Xu Ming suddenly felt that his situation was very dangerous, after all... he was so handsome!

"Hei Da!" Leng Xiaohao shouted, "Why are you still standing there? Didn't you see Mr. Fang signaling you to come over?"

Xu Ming and Hei Da took a look, and sure enough, Young Master Fang waved "kindly" towards them both.

"Hey—" Suddenly, Xu Ming and Hei Da both took a deep breath.

"Leng Xiaohao, I really can't think of it..." Hei Da's eyes were full of ridicule and contempt, "I can't believe that you actually 'follow' the legendary Young Master Fang!"

Hei Da bit the word "heel" very hard.

Leng Xiaohao didn't care about Hei Da's sarcasm at all, instead he looked calm and enjoyed: "When you are with Mr. Fang, you will know what happiness is!"

Xu Ming and Hei Da only got goosebumps when they heard it, this is really disgusting!

However, Fang Hui looked at the two with admiration, and chuckled: "I like it with personality! I haven't met such a struggling newbie for a while, I hope they can struggle harder! That way! I will be very excited!"

Xu Ming and Hei Da looked at each other and felt a chill in their hearts: "He seems... to have a crush on us..."

"Brother Ming, what are you doing?" Hei Da knew that his strength was not good enough, so he could only pin his hopes on Xu Ming.

"What else can I do... This girl is so disgusting that I dare to attack me, I have to teach him a good lesson..." Xu Ming said, "Run first and leave the Dao Demon Palace!"

"Brother Ming, his cultivation base is probably close to spiritual perfection!" Dalian Hei said.

"Don't worry! If you really work hard, even if the real spiritual realm is complete, I will dare to fight!"

Among the consummation of the spiritual realm, there is a huge gap in strength; Xu Ming dares to fight, of course, refers to those who are the weakest in the spiritual realm.

With Xu Ming's current strength, if he encounters a spiritual realm as powerful as Ao Wanya, he will inevitably be slapped to death.

"Run now, I will stop them for you!" Xu Ming said through a voice transmission.

"Brother Ming... I'm leaving!" Hei Da also really didn't want to stay any longer, "You must be careful, but don't let him give you..."

"Damn it, can you talk? Go away!" Xu Ming scolded.

"What?" Fang Hui's disgusting voice sounded again~www.readwn.com~ Two little cuties, want to run?"

puff!

Xu Ming and Hei Da almost vomited blood.

cute?

"Brother Ming, take care!" Hei Da really couldn't bear it anymore, clasped his fist at Xu Ming, turned around and fled.

"Want to escape?" Fang Hui smiled jokingly, "I have never been able to escape the person I liked! – My little ones, see how your husband conquers him!"

Leng Xiaohao and a group of "cute" all shouted, "Come on, husband!"

"Husband, get that **** guy back and play with us!"

"Humph! It's natural!" Fang Hui sneered, his entire body shot out, chasing Hei Da.

However, a long spear shot directly at him: "Fang Hui, your opponent is me!"

Chapter 283: , Plug-In Fully Open

"Dare to shoot at me, really courageous!"

Fang Hui waved his hand at will and smashed it on Xu Ming's spear.

"The strength is good, and the character is hot enough! However, if you want to challenge me, it's still a long way off!" Fang Hui smiled disdainfully and continued to grab Hei Da.

Hei Da was terrified: "Brother Ming is not his opponent!?"

Of course, Hei Da was most frightened by the thought of what kind of "****" he would suffer if he was really captured by Fang Hui.

Hei Daxin said: "If I die, I won't let him catch me!"

Hei Da is not a stubborn head like Leng Xiaohao.

Xu Ming was forced to retreat by one move, but he did not show any surprise.

The so-called "knowing oneself, knowing the enemy and winning a hundred battles", Xu Ming had already explored Fang Hui's strength long before the fight, and also knew that his current state was far from Fang Hui's.

After all, Xu Ming only used a mood at this time; and the plug-in only enabled the super perfect battle, the protagonist's halo, and the level 1 leapfrog combat bonus.

Moreover, Xu Ming only used a small part of the function of the protagonist's halo, and did not fully show his power.

To sum up, Xu Ming's current strength is probably equivalent to the weaker late stage of the spiritual realm. This kind of strength can naturally sweep through those mid-spiritual realms; but once you meet a real master, it's not enough!

Xu Ming didn't panic in the slightest, but there was an excited fighting intent in his eyes: "Finally I have met an opponent who can make me go all out!"

During this period of time, Xu Ming's fight was really boring.

Either encounter an unmatched opponent like Ao Wanya and be directly abused into a dog; or encounter those cats and dogs who are only in the early and mid-spiritual realm, and have no chance to explode their true strength—naturally, Xu Ming will not be able to raise his fighting spirit.

And now, Xu Ming finally met an opponent who made his fighting spirit boil!

Although...

This opponent's sexuality is a little weird.

"It's rare to meet a good opponent, let's fight!"

Xu Ming is no longer reserved!

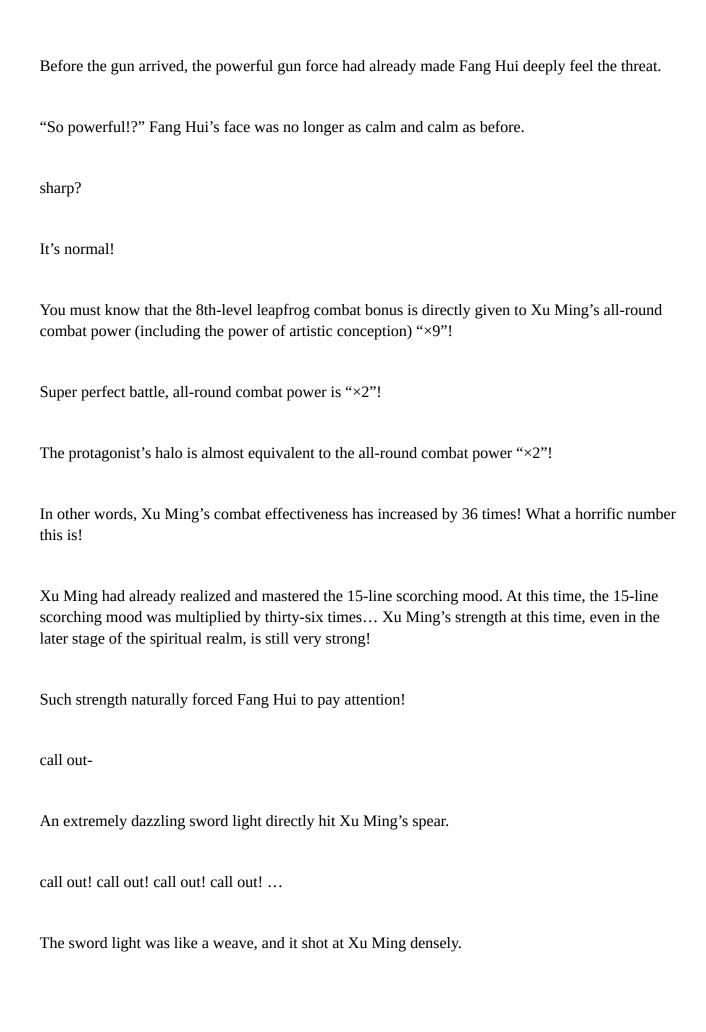
"Xiaohang, what is the highest level of leapfrog combat bonus I can open?"

"Level 8, consumes 1,920,000 level 3 hanging points!" Xiao Hang said.

Xu Ming's entire body now has only more than two million hanging points. The 8th-level leapfrog combat bonus can almost make Xu Ming go bankrupt!

But Xu Ming did not hesitate: "Enable the level 8 leapfrog combat bonus!"





"Caiyang Thirty-Eight Swords!"

Others are harvesting yin and replenishing yang, but Fang Hui is... harvesting yang and replenishing yang!

swoosh swish...

The sword light was like a dream, and every sword light flashed, it had to absorb the power of Xu Ming's spear.

"Huh?" Xu Ming was stunned for a moment, and then sneered, "Looking for death!"

What Xu Ming displayed was a burning mood. And Fang Hui, who dared to absorb the power of scorching mood, isn't this actively seeking death?

boom!

When the power on Xu Ming's spear was transferred to Fang Hui by Jianguang...

"Ah!!" Fang Hui was so burned that he screamed and screamed, "Good boy, how dare you smack me!"

"Yin you?" Xu Ming sneered disdainfully, "It's you who played this kind of side talk, and now you're burned, who can you blame?"

At this time, Hei Da had also run far away, and had long been out of the vision of Xu Ming and others.

"Boy, don't think that you can beat me like this, you're still a long way off!" Fang Hui snorted coldly, and his sword moves became more and more ruthless, "Boy, I have to make you my plaything!"

"Do you have a sister?" Xu Ming asked inexplicably.

| Fang Hui was startled, but still replied, "Yes!" |
|---|
| "Then I **** your sister!" |
| Xu Ming cursed angrily, and the spear in his hand became more and more vicious. |
| "Fuck your sister!" |
| "Fuck your sister!" |
| "Fuck your sister!" |
| Xu Ming had seen many times when he wanted to have **** with his own woman; but this was the first time Xu Ming had ever met his man. |
| Xu Ming was really disgusted, and for such a disgusting person, Xu Ming just wanted to…kill! kill! kill! |
| killed! |
| Just clean up! |
| It was rare for Xu Ming to have such a strong killing intent towards a person. |
| boom! |
| boom! |
| boom! |
| boom! |

. . .

The two sides clashed fiercely again and again, and Xu Ming was still faintly at a disadvantage.

"What a strong horse!" Fang Hui's expression was both excited and hideous, "The stronger the horse, the more interesting it is to ride! Xu Ming, I'm going to fix you!"

"I'm **** your sister!" Xu Ming was about to be mad.

"Brothers!" At this time, Leng Xiaohao, who had a grudge against Hei Da, raised his arms, "Everyone, let's go and help your husband train the horse!"

"it is good!"

The five "stunners" in the mid-spiritual realm immediately surrounded him, trying to interfere with Xu Ming.

Of course, the threat of these five people was at most equivalent to Xu Ming rushing up to five little milk dogs when he was fighting the tiger.

As for the early stage of the Seven Spiritual Realm, for the characters of Xu Ming's level, they were as weak as worms, and they did not dare to participate in their battles. After all, even the slightest aftermath of the battle is enough to kill them!

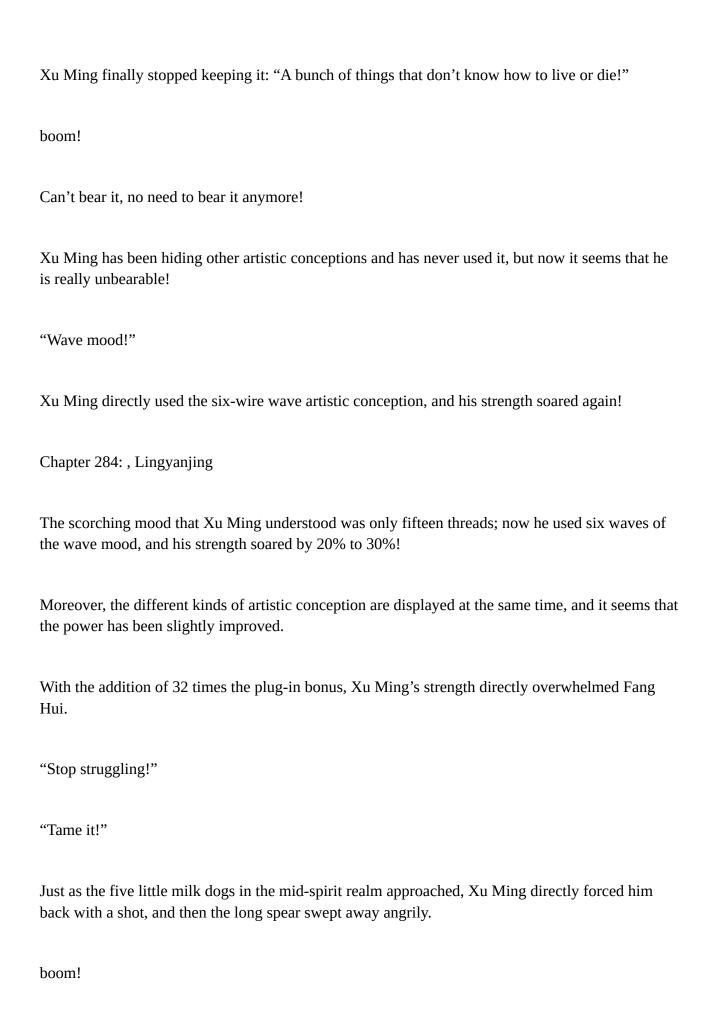
"Stop struggling!"

"Give up resistance~www.readwn.com~ Give in to your husband!"

The five mid-spiritual realms came from all directions.

At this time, Xu Ming was tired of responding to the onslaught of Fang Hui.

Although five puppies are nothing to be afraid of, if five puppies run up and take a few bites when they are fighting a fierce tiger, it will be quite influential.



A circle of scorching flame ripples spread out with Xu Ming as the center.

Leng Xiaohao, and another younger brother who had uttered nonsense before, rushed to the front and were directly swept by Xu Ming's spear, instantly killing him.

Although the other three middle stage spirits were lucky, they were not swept away by the spear, but the flame ripples alone were enough to seriously injure them.

One shot swept across, five mid-spiritual masters, two dead and three wounded!

Xu Ming took Leng Xiaohao and another death ring from the middle stage of the spiritual realm very easily.

"You..." Fang Hui's eyes widened in shock, "You just displayed two different moods? Impossible! This is impossible!"

The more powerful the master, the more he understands how terrifying and incredible it is to be able to comprehend two different moods at the same time!

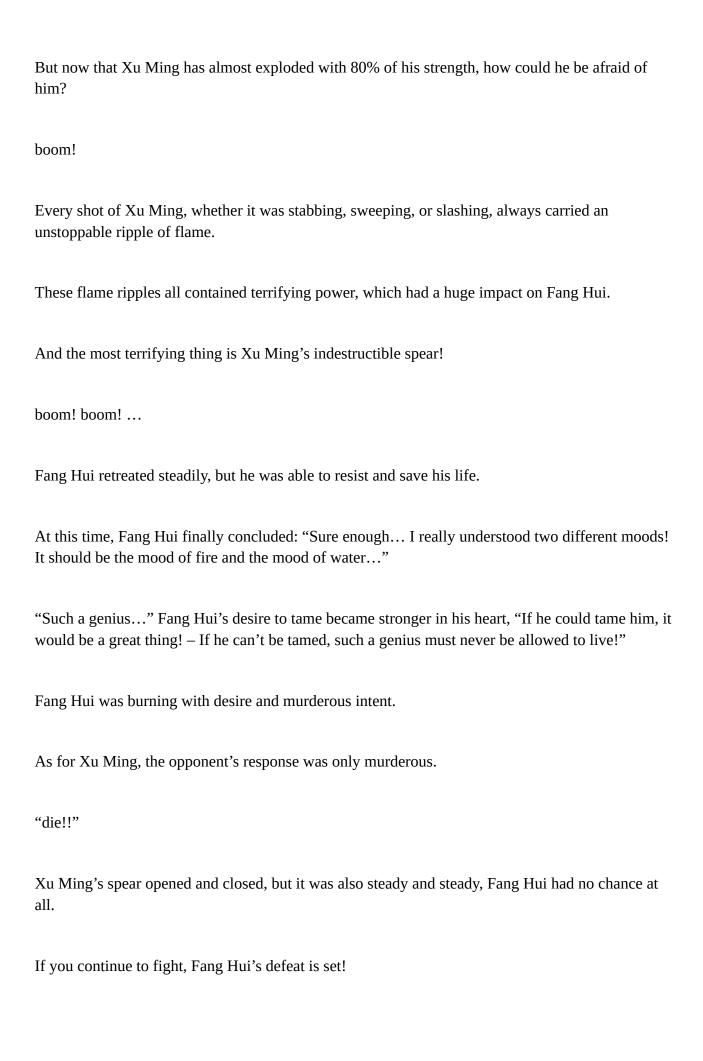
Like Fang Hui, I understand deeply!

"Impossible! I must have read it wrong!" Fang Hui was completely incredulous. "Geniuses who comprehend two different realms at the same time, even in our waning moon sect, will be directly cultivated as their heirs..."

You must know that in the outside world, the waning moon religion is a very powerful earth-level force, and it is not far from the heaven-level force!

"Did you read it wrong? If you try again, you'll know!"

This time, Fang Hui did not dare to underestimate the enemy in the slightest; his sword light, from the dense and dense before, became rare but strange.



"I'm not his opponent!" Fang Hui's expression turned cold, and he had to secretly send a message, "Brother, come and help me!"

Fang Hui also has an older brother, Fang Lai; his cultivation base is stronger, and his status in the Waning Moon Sect is also higher. At this time, Fang Lai was nearby, guarding an entrance to the inner hall.

"Huh? Brother?" Fang Lai was idle, when he received the summons, he immediately replied, "What trouble did you get into?"

"Brother, come to me!" Fang Huilian said, "I met a genius who understood two different situations, a poacher!"

Understand two different situations?

Or a poacher?

Fang Lai was instantly shocked: "Such a genius, if I can capture him alive, the sect will definitely give me a lot of awards!"

In the Waning Moon Sect, there is a strange reward system – if you can capture or kill a super genius, you will have a huge reward; moreover, the reward for catching alive is even higher!

Fang Lai didn't know why there was this strange reward in the sect; however, he knew that his fortune was coming!

As for whether he will be the opponent of that genius, Fang Lai is not worried at all – his younger brother still has the opportunity to beg for mercy in front of that person. It can be seen that the strength of the other party is not much stronger!

"Brother, hold on, I'll be there soon!"

Fang Lai, a master of spiritual realm perfection, can arrive within a few dozen breaths even if they are separated by hundreds or thousands of miles.

Of course, dozens of breaths are enough for the spirit realm masters to collide countless times!

For example, Xu Ming and Fang Hui, from the fight to the present, seems to be a long time, but in fact it takes less than ten breaths!

"Brother, hurry up, I will try my best!"

At this point, Fang Hui had completely given up the attack, and instead stuck to delaying time.

He knew that he was not Xu Ming's opponent, and also knew that as long as his brother arrived, Xu Ming would have no chance!

His elder brother Fang Lai, even in the spiritual state of perfection, is a relatively strong existence!

"Huh? You actually chose to defend yourself, but didn't run away?" Xu Ming was a little puzzled, "Could it be that he was waiting for help?—No, we must fight quickly!"

One Fang Hui has already made Xu Ming difficult to deal with; if there is another one, even if the strength is only similar to Fang Hui, then Xu Ming may have to flee.

"kill!"

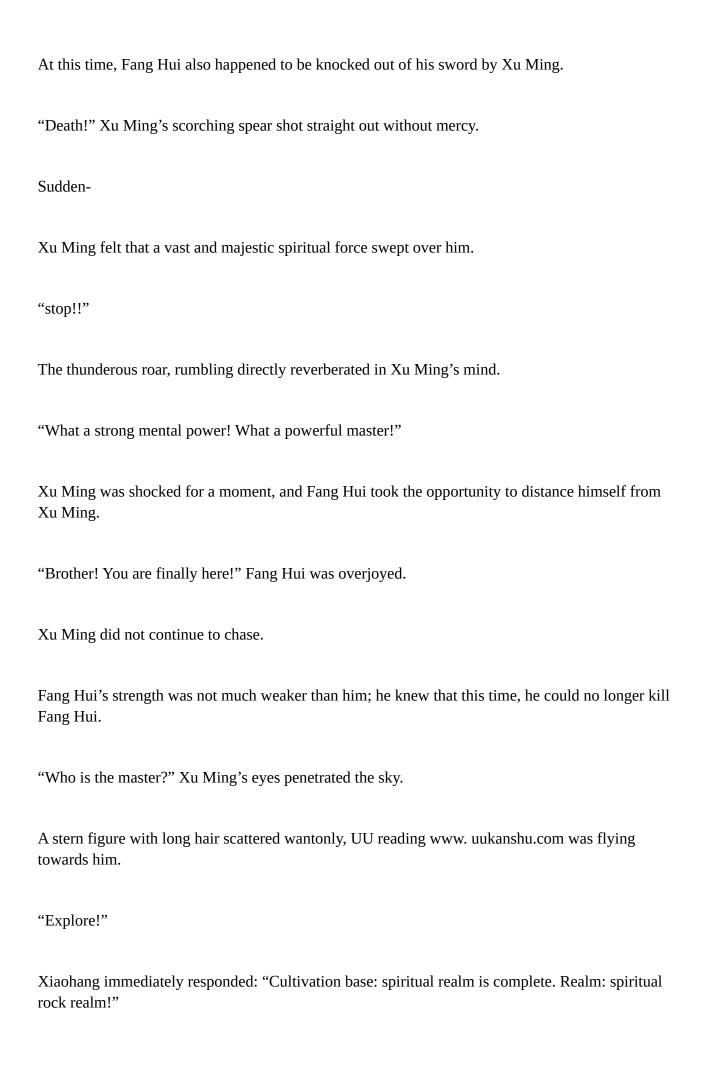
Xu Ming's offensive became more and more ferocious. The long spear shot one after another, and Fang Hui was too pressed to resist.

"Brother, come quickly..."

Just counting the breaths, Shuang Fang has fought countless times again; and Fang Hui is almost on the verge of defeat.

Fortunately, Fang Lai's location is very close to Fang Hui.

At the fifteenth breath of Fang Hui's cry for help, Fang Lai finally arrived!



Xu Ming was stunned: "Lingyanjing? What is it?"

Xiaohang explained: "When the spiritual sand in the spiritual sea reaches a certain level, it will accumulate sand and form rock; the realm will break through the spiritual sand realm and enter the 'spiritual rock realm'!"

"Oh..." Xu Ming seemed to understand.

In fact, Xu Ming does not need to understand!

Even if the weakest spiritual realm appeared at random, it was not something that Xu Ming could compete with! What's more, the other party is still in the spiritual rock realm, which sounds very good.

"run!"

Xu Ming ran very decisively and without hesitation!

Xu Ming never felt that it was a shame to run away if he couldn't fight.

Chapter 285: , Count The Spoils

"Want to run!?"

Between heaven and earth, Fang Lai's arrogant and disdainful voice sounded.

"It would be a joke if you were allowed to run away!—stay with me!"

Just counting the breaths, Fang Lai caught up with Xu Ming.

He opened his big hand and shot down; the power of the heavy earth's artistic conception violently crushed Xu Ming.

Xu Ming suddenly had the illusion that Mount Tai was on top of the mountain: "I am complete with the spiritual realm, and there is still a big gap! Here, in the complete spiritual realm, I should only be a very ordinary character; but in front of him, I still even escaped for my life. No chance!"

Xu Ming had investigated "Fang Lai" and naturally knew his name and origin.

"I didn't want to use 'absolute stealth' at first, but now it seems that it is necessary to use it!"

Xu Ming raised his spear high and took the blow.

boom!

Suddenly, Xu Ming's whole person was slapped to the ground, like a meteor falling.

boom!!

The incomparably hard outer hall ground was hit directly into a deep pit of hundreds of meters, and the smoke and dust filled the sky.

"This blow should not kill him!" Fang Lai's mouth curled into a confident smile.

He didn't want to slap Xu Ming to death at first, but wanted to capture Xu Ming alive; therefore, he carefully controlled his power when he slapped it down, and he was the first to come down.

"Look at what this kid was photographed!"

Fang Lai's mental power penetrated directly into the depths of the smoke and dust to find Xu Ming.

However, the spiritual power swept through, but the depths of the smoke were empty; apart from the smoke, there was only sand and gravel, and there was no half-figure at all.

"Huh? What about people?" Fang Lai was stunned, "Why are people missing?"

| Whoosh! |
|---|
| Fang Lai's figure rushed directly into the depths of the smoke. His sharp eyes, even through the smoke and dust, swept every corner of the deep pit clearly. |
| but |
| no one! |
| "What about people? How could people disappear?" Fang Lai was immediately stunned. |
| The sharp eyes swept over, but no one; the tyrannical spiritual force swept over, but there was no one! The sky and the ground have been probed by Fang Lai, but there is no one! |
| "Humph!" |
| Fang Lai's aura shook for a while, and all the smoke and dust around him were dispelled. |
| But still |
| no one! |
| Xu Ming, right under his nose, disappeared! |
| "Brother, what's wrong?" Fang Hui asked in confusion. |
| "Let him escape!" Fang Lai said very reluctantly, "That kid, there should be some special means of escape; even I can't find out how he escaped!" |
| "Escape?" Fang Hui was in a hurry, "Brother, think of a way to catch him! I must have fun with him!" |

"Catch?" Fang Lai's face was ugly, "I don't want to get caught? But, I don't even know where others are, how can I get caught!? – Also, Fang Hui, your hobby should really change! Why? Do you have to like men? Honestly marry a bunch of wives and have a bunch of babies, isn't it?"

For experts in the spiritual realm, let alone three wives and four concubines, even if there are three thousand beauties in the harem, they are quite normal!

Many female warriors with excellent conditions sneered at the pursuit of ordinary male warriors, but they were willing to stick to the spiritual masters like a dog! Because being around a spiritual master, not only can you get guidance on the martial arts, but also, having **** with a spiritual master is a great help to the strength of your cultivation.

"Brother, you don't understand my fun!" Fang Hui said confidently, "The opposite **** is only for reproduction, only the same **** is true love!"

"Love?"

Fang Lai's mouth trembled: "Of course I don't understand... You can do it yourself! If it wasn't for my brother, I would have slapped you to death!"

"Brother!" Fang Hui said coquettishly, "That person...?"

"I will issue a warrant for him in the entire Dao Demon Temple! I don't believe it, he has left the Dao Demon Temple!" Fang Lai snorted coldly, "Just let me find his trace... Hmph! I don't believe it, he That means of escape, he can use it a second time!"

From Fang's point of view, Xu Ming's escape method that suddenly disappeared is simply incredible; if you can use it once, it's already amazing, how can it be used a second time?

However, Fang Lai would never have imagined that Xu Ming was hiding beside him at this time, and he was only ten feet away from him! Moreover, "absolute stealth" is not expensive. As long as there is a hanging point, Xu Ming can use it as many times as he wants!

. . .

Waiting for Fang Lai and Fang Hui to leave, Xu Ming still maintained his "absolute stealth" state in place, and counted the spoils.

At this time, in Xu Ming's hands, he had just seized two Na Rings, which were the two younger brothers from Fang Hui.

"Two mid-spiritual cultivators... I hope to be richer!"

In this war, Xu Ming did not hesitate to spend 1,920,000 level 3 hanging points to forcefully activate the level 8 leapfrog battle bonus! He had more than three million level 3 hanging points on his body, and all of a sudden there were only more than one million left.

Therefore, Xu Ming urgently needs to supplement the hanging point; otherwise, if he encounters a strong enemy in the future, I am afraid that he will not be able to hang up so easily!

"And... Dao Mojing, it's better to have a little more!"

The role of Dao Mojing is self-evident.

He opened the two rings with anticipation, but Xu Ming was disappointed: "I'll go, two poor ghosts!"

There are only three drops of Dao Mojing in the two of them.

"These two people sell meat with that Mr. Fang every day, and they are so poor that they only have so few drops of Dao Demon! – Are they worthy of their betrayed bodies?"

In fact, Leng Xiaohao and the two of them got a lot of Dao Mojing from Fang Hui; however, most of them have been used up by them, and only the last three drops are left.

"Three drops, just three drops, it's better than nothing!"

In addition to the three drops he snatched from the Eighteen Axes of Montenegro, Xu Ming had a total of six drops of Dao Demon!

"When I use up these six drops of Dao Demon, my strength should soar a lot!"

The gap between Xu Ming and the spiritual realm of perfection, six drops of Dao Mojing, is enough to make up for it!

Immediately, Xu Ming was pleasantly surprised to find: "Oh, these two people are not many, but there are many other treasures!"

In the two rings, Xu Ming found several spiritual tools and many spiritual stones. As for the condensed pill-level treasures and top-grade profound stones, there are more.

Leaving the Dao Demon Beads, Dao Demon Essences, and other treasures, profound stones, and spirit stones, Xu Ming all turned them into hanging points.

Miscellaneous garbage is useless to keep; everything is inferior~www.readwn.com~ Only the hanging point is high!

There is a hanging point, you can have strength!

"After the redemption, this time around 3,000 points for level 4 points, about 5 million points for level 3 points, and about 8 million points for level 2 points..."

What Xu Ming uses at this stage is generally based on level 3 hanging points.

"There are more than six million level 3 hanging points in total, which should be enough for me to use for a while!" Xu Ming secretly said, "Furthermore, if three thousand level 4 hanging points are converted into level 3 hanging points, it will be a lot of money. number!"

Murdering is the fastest way to make money!

Especially the killer!

"If I kill too many people, will I slowly become a cold-blooded devil who kills without blinking an eye?" Xu Ming couldn't help thinking.

However, Xu Ming was too lazy to think too much about this philosophy of life.

The path of life and the path of martial arts were originally not thought out, but walked out.

Chapter 286: , Metamorphosis

Xu Ming found a hidden place and sat down with his knees crossed.

"Epiphany mode, turn it on!"

After opening the plug-in, Xu Ming took a few more deep breaths, completely calmed down and adjusted his state to the best, and then carefully took out a drop of Dao Demon.

"Refining!"

A trace of demonic aura contained in the Dao Demon Essence slammed into Xu Ming's sea of consciousness with an egg hitting a stone.

Bang!

The evil spirit dissipated instantly, but Xu Ming frowned slightly.

Because he found that at this time, the three strands of evil spirits in the sea of consciousness were united closely together!

Only the three strands of evil spirits are of course no threat to Xu Ming; but Xu Ming found that the three strands of evil spirits are entangled, not as simple as "1+1+1=3"!

"When this demonic energy reaches a certain level, I'm afraid it will attack my sea of consciousness!" Xu Ming couldn't help but be wary, "However, this demonic energy is really disgusting, like maggots possessing bones, it will be driven away. Can't get rid of it!"

Xu Ming suddenly felt that refining the Dao Demon Essence and Dao Demon Beads seemed like he was taking drugs.

Dao Mojing and Dao Mozhu have significantly improved their understanding and realm, which makes people taste the essence. After refining one, they want to refine the next one... After refining a lot, the devilish energy accumulated in the sea of consciousness, once it erupts, it is extremely dangerous!

"I must hold on to it and not be too greedy!" Xu Ming secretly said, "It is relatively safe for a condensing pill martial artist to refine fifty pieces, so I will only refine fifty drops of Dao Demon Essence at most! In this way, with my There shouldn't be any surprises!"

Once enchanted, it is a walking dead!

Xu Ming has a plug-in in his hand, and his future achievements are limitless. Even if he proves the Tao and becomes a god, it may not be impossible! Of course Xu Ming was unwilling to take risks for the sake of a temporary improvement in his realm.

"Furthermore, fifty drops of Dao Mojing will probably be enough for my strength to improve to an unimaginable level!" Xu Ming reckoned, "If I cooperate with the plug-in then, even if it is Ao Wanya, I may not be an opponent!"

hum-

Xu Ming's soul was also introduced into the sea of artistic conception by special energy.

As soon as he felt the sea of artistic conception, Xu Ming did not dare to be dazed or waste a breath of time, and even frantically absorbed his insights.

"Scorching mood!"

"Wave mood!"

"Heavy mood!"

...

Xu Ming roamed the sea of artistic conceptions hungrily.

In the epiphany mode, various enlightenments flashed through Xu Ming's mind one after another; trace after trace of artistic conception was constantly comprehended by Xu Ming.

The more he understands, the more Xu Ming realizes the vastness of nature.

It seemed like only a moment had passed.

"Huh? No more!?"

A drop of Dao Demon's special energy was exhausted, and Xu Ming "dropped" out of the sea of artistic conception.

"How come it's gone so soon!" Xu Ming only felt that he didn't know what to do.

The time to travel in the sea of artistic conception has passed too fast!

Xu Ming felt that only a moment had passed, but in fact, half an hour had passed.

"It's really cool to hang up the 'Epiphany' in the sea of artistic conception!" Xu Ming sighed with emotion.

If there is no "epiphany" hanging, Xu Ming may be like everyone else, a drop of magic essence can only understand a little bit of artistic conception.

And open the "epiphany" hanging...

Like this time, Xu Ming directly understood thirteen threads of scorching mood, seven threads of waves, three threads of heavyness, and two threads of happiness... a total of twenty-five threads of artistic conception!

With a single drop of Dao Demon, Xu Ming realized the number of moods that were 10 or 20 times that of other people!

"This time, the mood I realized is more than the last time!" Xu Ming pondered whether it would be like a snowball when he comprehends the artistic conception; the more artistic conception he controls, and the more artistic conception he comprehends, the higher the efficiency will be. After consolidating the twenty-five lines of artistic conception newly realized, Xu Ming took out another drop of Dao magic essence. "Strike while the iron is hot, come again!" hum-Xu Ming's soul descended into the sea of artistic conception again. Absorb! comprehend! Crazy perception! Xu Ming's strength, crazy progress, improvement, transformation... Every moment, Xu Ming can feel his own changes. It's like a small sapling that is rapidly growing into a towering tree! With the second drop of Dao Demon, Xu Mingxin realized thirty-five artistic conceptions! Among them, there are eighteen lines of burning mood!

The longer Xu Ming swims in the sea of artistic conception, the better he will be!

| "continue!" |
|---|
| Taking advantage of the good condition, Xu Ming took out the third drop of Dao Demon! |
| Crazy boost! |
| This time, Xu Mingxin has realized the fifty-six artistic conception! Among them, there are twenty-five traces of scorching mood! |
| Snowball! |
| It's really starting to snowball! |
| The snowball of "Artistic Conception" is getting bigger and bigger by Xu Ming! |
| Roll faster! |
| "It's so cool, keep rolling!" |
| With the fourth drop of Dao Demon, Xu Mingxin realized twenty-nine scorching moods! |
| The number of scorching moods has reached a hundred threads! |
| At this time, Xu Ming was horrified to discover that the burning artistic conception in the sea of artistic conception was comprehended by himself! |
| Yes! |
| Gone! |
| In the sea of artistic conception, the various changes, forms and mysteries of the searing artistic conception are all within Xu Ming's grasp! |

Xu Ming has perfect control over the burning mood!

"It seems..." Xu Ming felt this hundred threads of scorching artistic conception. "Each thread of scorching artistic conception fits and complements each other. It seems that they can be merged to form a whole... But I don't know why, but they can't be formed!"

Xu Ming didn't know, this was because his cultivation had not yet reached the spiritual realm.

If you don't reach the spirit realm, there is no spirit sea!

Without the sea of spirit, it is impossible to condense a trace of artistic conception into grains of spirit sand!

If the spirit sand cannot be condensed, then it cannot be merged into spirit rock.

If Xu Ming's cultivation base breaks through the spiritual realm, and condenses this hundred threads of scorching mood into a hundred grains of spiritual sand, then, naturally, it can be merged into a spiritual rock.

Xu Ming's current situation is that his realm is too high, but his cultivation hasn't kept up!

The burning mood has been comprehended, but... Compared with the entire fire mood, the burning mood is only the tip of the iceberg!

Xu Ming went by analogy again and realized the "artistic concept of burning ashes".

"The fifth drop!"

Xu Ming's condition was getting better and better, and the Dao Mojing slammed down without hesitation.

"Sixth drop!"

When the last drop of Dao Demon was introduced into the body, Xu Ming's aura changed!

Xu Ming's eyes were slightly red; in the depths of his eyes, it was even more faintly visible that the evil spirit was flowing!

However, Xu Ming didn't have time to pay attention to this, because he was immersed in the sea of artistic conception with all his heart!

"Burning Ash Mood! Full Enlightenment!"

"Flaming mood!"

"Wave mood! Full enlightenment!"

. . .

After smashing down six drops of Dao Mojing in a row~www.readwn.com~ Xu Ming's artistic conception has reached a full four hundred and sixty traces!

Among them, the burning mood, the ash mood, and the wave mood were all understood by Xu Ming! Just from the perception of these three artistic conceptions, Xu Ming has reached 300 threads!

Others, there are flaming mood, heavy mood, happy mood, etc. Xu Ming has a strong understanding!

"Xiaohang, if my stealth time expires, it will automatically continue for me!"

After Xu Ming finished speaking, he directly entered a state of deep retreat.

The six drops of Taoist magic made Xu Ming swim in the sea of artistic conception for a full three quarters of an hour! Xu Ming still has a lot of enlightenment in his heart, which needs to be digested and absorbed in time.

Chapter 287: ,Wanted

This time Xu Ming's enlightenment lasted for more than three days.

When Xu Ming opened his eyes again, in addition to the slightest evil spirit, there were some mysterious mood fluctuations in his eyes.

"In the past three days, the progress has been great!" Xu Ming said with sincerity.

Just by comprehending the artistic conception of fire, Xu Ming has reached a full 230 threads!

Among them, the burning artistic conception and the burning ashes artistic conception have all comprehended a hundred threads, and they have completely understood it! There is also the newly comprehended blazing mood, which has also reached 30 threads!

The artistic conception of waves in the artistic conception of water has also been completely understood by Xu Ming; and the understanding of the artistic conception of ripples has also reached twenty threads!

In addition, the heavy artistic conception, seventy silk!

Happy mood, thirty silk!

And some other scattered insights.

All together, Xu Ming's artistic conception has reached five hundred threads!

"Unfortunately, my cultivation has not reached the spiritual realm, and these artistic realms cannot be merged into a spiritual rock; otherwise, the strength will be improved a lot!"

It is not difficult for Xu Ming to raise his cultivation to the spiritual realm. The hanging points on his body now are almost enough for him to forcibly level up to the spiritual realm!

but...

Xu Ming is not in a hurry to break through!

Because once a breakthrough is made, Xu Ming's hanging point will directly become a level 4 hanging point!

At level 4, Xu Ming doesn't have much. At that time, if the plug-in can't open a few levels, Xu Ming's strength will not be as good as it is now!

Therefore, Xu Ming's plan is to first comprehend as much artistic conception as possible in the Pill Condensation Realm, and when the artistic conception is almost comprehended, then break through to the spiritual realm in one fell swoop, so that the strength will soar again!

"In the future, under normal circumstances, I will try to use only the artistic conception of fire; if I meet a powerful opponent, I will use the artistic conception of water again. As for other types of artistic conception, if it is not a last resort, I will never use it!"

Xu Ming now also realizes that it is a rare thing to control more than two different moods at the same time!

It would be better if there were only two artistic conceptions; although such geniuses are rare in the world, they are not absent.

But if there are three moods, it will be perverted!

Xu Ming even doubted that once he displayed the three different environments, he would immediately attract siege and security from all prefecture-level forces.

"Fortunately, those people in the Hidden Killing Sect have no knowledge. Even if I have displayed nine moods in front of them, they can't understand it!" Xu Ming secretly rejoiced, "Otherwise, if I control the nine moods at the same time, If the news spreads, then I really will have no peace! I am afraid that even an almighty at the level of an old man will be very interested in arresting me to study it!"

Immediately, Xu Ming turned his attention to the evil spirit parasitic in the sea of consciousness.

"I've used one Dao Demon Bead and seven drops of Dao Demon Essence, and a total of eight demons were parasitized!" In Xu Ming's sea of consciousness, the eight demons colluded together, and it was already quite large. Moreover, every additional suffocation, the threat is almost doubled!

"It is estimated that when I use more than a dozen drops of Dao Mojing, my whole body will begin to faintly emit a demonic energy!"

Demonic Qi is like a shameless parasite in the sea of consciousness. And Xu Ming, there is no way to take it!

"One step counts as one step! If I feel threatened, I will immediately stop using Dao Mojing!"

I have to say that the temptation of Dao Mojing is really great. Even though Xu Ming knew that refining Dao Mojing was like taking drugs, he was reluctant to stop immediately.

Abandon these do not want.

"My current strength, as long as I just open it up, it should be enough to ravage Fang to come to this level of spiritual realm consummation!"

I bought some knowledge from Xiaohang, and Xu Ming finally knew the specific cultivation base and realm division of the spiritual stage.

From the cultivation base, the spiritual stage can be divided into the early stage of the spiritual realm, the middle stage of the spiritual realm, the later stage of the spiritual realm, and the perfect spiritual realm!

From the perspective of realm, it can be divided into Spirit Sand, Spirit Rock, Spirit Hill, and Spirit Peak!

If you want to detach from the spiritual realm, you need to meet two conditions at the same time – the cultivation base is beyond the spiritual realm, and the realm is beyond the spiritual peak realm!

Of these two conditions, the former is much easier than the latter!

Yes, it's a lot easier!

It is easy to improve the cultivation base, but difficult to improve the realm!

Even many cultivators in the spiritual realm have already reached the spiritual realm consummation, but their realm is still in the spiritual sand realm—these are naturally the weakest spiritual realm consummation.

Slightly stronger, it is Fang Lai's level – the spiritual realm is complete, and the realm is the spiritual realm.

This level is considered to be the "popular level" in the perfection of the spiritual realm. The vast majority of spiritual realms are complete, and their strength is at this level.

That is to say, the improvement of the cultivation base to the perfect spiritual realm is the same as the promotion of the realm to the spiritual rock realm—the two are about the same difficulty!

And when the realm reaches the Lingqiu realm, it is terrifying!

The realm of Lingqiu Realm, the strength endowed by it; it even far exceeds the strength endowed by the perfect cultivation of the Spiritual Realm!

With Xu Ming's current strength, it should not be difficult to deal with the monks in the Lingyan realm; but once he encounters the spiritual mound realm, I am afraid that he can only play "absolute stealth" again to escape.

"Let's go out first, and do the math!"

Xu Ming was happily brushing the Dao Demon Spirit and the Dao Demon Bead, but Fang Hui came to look for trouble, and wanted to "get on" himself and kill him; later, he found out that he was not his opponent, but even more so. He found a helper—how could Xu Ming not avenge this revenge!

"My strength is not the top in the Taoist Temple, but it should be more than enough to deal with Fang Hui and Fang Lai!"

Xu Ming dodged and left the hiding place.

. . .

"Hey, have you heard? The Waning Moon Sect has issued a wanted order, and a young genius is wanted in the entire outer hall!" The famous monks are gathering here to chat.

These dozen people are all experienced "poachers". They even know some people from the prefecture-level forces, so in the outer hall of the Taoist Temple, the news is also very well-informed.

"Of course I heard about it!" said a middle-aged man with a messy beard. "My friends in the waning moon religion have already passed on the image of the wanted person to me, and asked me to help spread it among the poachers."

This middle-aged man with a messy beard, intentionally or unintentionally, revealed a message – I am teaching someone in the waning moon!

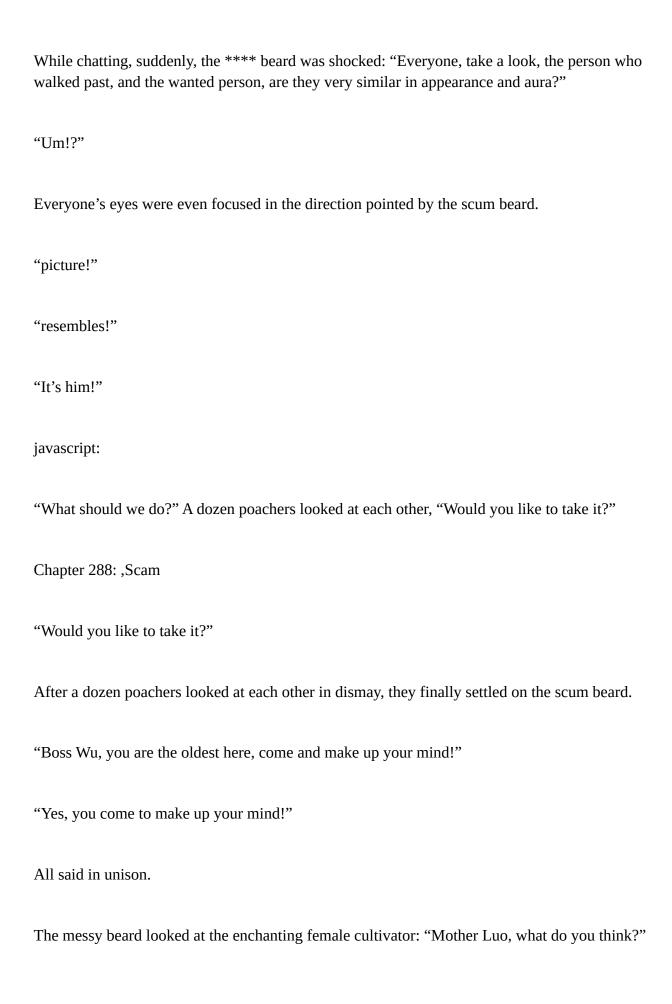
"My friend in Jiuxing Pavilion also passed on the image breath to me!" Another enchanting female cultivator also shook her backer, Jiuxing Pavilion, also a local-level force, intentionally or unintentionally!

The prefecture-level forces have some news, such as wanted, treasure hunt, etc. If they need to be passed on among the poachers, they will find people like the middle-aged man with **** beard and the enchanting female monk.

"This time, the wanted man is still very real!" The scum beard continued, "I heard that as long as anyone can provide that person's position, the Crescent Moon Sect will keep him moving freely in the outer hall! If anyone can capture him Or kill ~www.readwn.com~ to get a chance to enter the inner hall!"

"Inner hall..." A group of stowaways were all fascinated, "I heard that in the inner hall, beast kings are walking all over the place, and Dao demons can be picked up everywhere!"

"Don't be greedy, the beast kings in the inner hall are said to be very powerful!"



The enchanting female monk Luo Yuling said directly: "Wu Kun, you can decide!"

"Okay..." Wu Kun pondered for a moment, "Actually... this is not a question of 'whether or not to win', but a question of 'can you win'! – Everyone has heard of this person's record. Bar?"

"I heard! He fought with that disgusting guy Fang Hui for dozens of breaths and had the upper hand; when Fang Lai arrived, he didn't even dare to fight, so he didn't know what means to escape!"

"In other words, this person's strength should barely reach the level of spiritual perfection!"

After analyzing Xu Ming, Wu Kun said again: "Among us, Madam Luo and I are barely considered to be in the spiritual realm; you both have the strength in the later stage of the spiritual realm! – It's not difficult to beat him; however, you have to beware of him escaping!"

Among all the poachers, Wu Kun and Luo Yuling ranked first.

However, poachers are only poachers after all, even if they are in the first rank, their strength is not much stronger, and Dingtian is barely able to complete the spiritual realm.

"However, since this kid can escape under Fang Lai's hands, he must have some means of escape. Can we... keep him?" Luo Yuling couldn't help but said, "If it can't be kept, wouldn't it be a bamboo basket to draw water?"

Wu Kun's eyes shone brightly: "Outsmart!"

"Outsmart?"

. . .

Wu Kun didn't explain much, just stood up and shouted at the figure walking in front: "Friend in front, please stay!"

"Huh?" This figure – that is, Xu Ming, turned around with some doubts, "Is something wrong?"



"Jiang is still old and hot, this kid, you were fooled so easily!"

Luo Yuling also said: "You can't believe a word of a man's words! Otherwise, you won't know when you've been deceived!"

Wu Kun said "humbly": "What is there to show off to lie to a hairy boy? – When everyone transmits the voice, they all restrain their emotions, but don't let this boy find any clues!"

"Don't worry, Boss Wu, we're not that stupid!"

A group of poachers surrounded Xu Ming, chatting with voice transmission.

Of course, everyone's voice transmission avoided Xu Ming and only regarded Xu Ming as a fool.

However, they wouldn't know that Xu Ming was looking at them as fools.

Xu Ming was already puzzled the first time he was stopped, so he spent a little time hanging up and casually probed Wu Kun. This investigation revealed that Wu Kun had a conspiracy against him.

conspiracy?

I'm sorry, Xu Ming is not afraid of conspiracy! In the face of absolute strength, all conspiracies and tricks are floating clouds!

However, since the other party is interested in playing with him, Xu Ming doesn't mind playing with them.

"When I was invisible before, Fang Lai said that they wanted me in the entire Taoist Temple! – It seems that these people should have recognized that I was the wanted person, and they were not fully sure of capturing me, so they only Let's play this one!" Xu Ming secretly said.

"Hey – the direction they are going seems to be where Fang Lai is!"

After Xu Ming left the customs, he naturally found Fang Lai's location; because...he wanted to find Fang Lai to take revenge!

"It's fun!" Xu Ming chuckled in his heart.

However, as he was walking, Xu Ming suddenly stopped.

"I have a question!" Xu Ming shouted deliberately.

"What's the problem?" Wu Kun put on an amiable appearance – in the business of being a liar, service attitude is undoubtedly very important.

Xu Ming said worriedly: "If your news is unreliable, don't we go to die? – Forget it, the risk is too high, you go, I won't go!"

"Damn, it's really long-winded!" Wu Kun cursed inwardly.

But on the surface, he still had a full smile on his face: "Don't worry! I'm not completely sure, I dare to joke about my own life? I dare to take so many of my brothers to die?"

"Oh... that's good, that's good!" Xu Ming couldn't help showing a hint of "gratitude", "Thank you, Boss Wu, for helping me develop!"

"Young people, believe in chance!" Wu Kun said earnestly, "When you meet me, it's a big chance!"

Wu Kun added in his heart – it's my big chance!

"Yes, yes, it's a big chance!" Xu Ming pointed out something else – more than a dozen masters in the late stage of the spiritual realm and the masters of the spiritual realm, their acceptance ring... hehe!

Xu Ming looked at Wu Kun and the others, as if he saw a lot of white hanging points.

In fact, Xu Ming is a principled person!

It is impossible for Xu Ming to take the initiative to do such a thing as murder.

But the other party insisted on sending it to the door, and Xu Ming had to accept their "goods" reluctantly; as for whether to kill people, it depends on their subsequent performance.

Oh, by the way - Xu Ming has been affected by the evil spirit recently, and his murderous aura seems to be heavier than before...

Of course Wu Kun and others don't know~www.readwn.com~ They are walking with the **** of death!

Not long after the group flew, a giant stone gate more than a thousand feet high was already in sight.

Xu Ming saw that this Qianzhang Shimen stood alone in the wilderness, and there were no other buildings around. In front of and behind the stone gate are boundless wilderness.

"It's a portal!"

From the outer hall to the inner hall, you must go through the portal, otherwise, you will not be able to reach the inner hall no matter what.

"It's here!" Wu Kun's eyes lit up.

He had already sent the message to his waning moon sect friend. At this time, Fang Lai already knew that Xu Ming was about to be deceived to him.

When Xu Ming and the others approached the Shimen Qianzhang, suddenly, with the Shimen as the center, a huge trapped formation suddenly rose up!

"Hahahaha..." Fang Lai's arrogant laughter suddenly sounded, "Boy, can't you think of it? We meet again!"

Chapter 289: , Who Receives The Award?

"Boy, can't you think of it? We meet again!" Acting in a full set, Xu Ming cooperated very well with a face full of horror: "It's you? Fang Lai!" Immediately, Xu Ming turned to Wu Kun and the others, and scolded: "Didn't you say that the strongest here is the Spiritual Sand Realm? Why is Fang Lai here!?—Is this what you mean by full confidence?" "Hahahaha..." Now, Wu Kun and others are no longer secretive, "Idiot, don't you understand now? We deliberately coaxed you to come here!" "Coax me over?" Xu Ming continued to play. "Hahaha, young man, the rivers and lakes are sinister! Today, you should admit it!" Wu Kun almost got carried away. At this time, Fang Lai slowly stepped forward and smiled wickedly: "Aren't you very good at escaping? Come on, run away and show me!" The predicament has begun, and from Fang's point of view, Xu Ming is already unable to fly. Xu Ming's face was "iron blue" and he didn't speak. In fact, Xu Ming was quickly reckoning in his heart: "With so many masters, how many points and how many demons should there be!" Xu Ming found that he seemed to be... making a fortune! A very big fortune! at this time-

"Brother, brother, I heard that the genius was caught?" Fang Huihuo ran out in a hurry.

After Xu Ming ran away a few days ago, Fang Hui "thought about" Xu Ming; these few days, he even had no interest in other "love concubines".

Soon, Fang Hui saw Xu Ming: "Great, you are here, you are finally here! I... miss you!"

"Evil..." Xu Ming almost vomited, and the look he looked at Fang Hui was more like looking at a dead person.

Fang Hui wanted to "get on" himself, but also wanted to kill him. Xu Ming had already labelled him a dead man.

"Brother, take him down! I can't wait!" Fang Hui even said.

"What's the hurry, I can't run!" Fang came from the channel.

In his opinion, Xu Ming is now the turtle in the urn, and he can catch whatever he wants.

At this time, Wu Kun cautiously rushed to Fang Lai and smiled: "Deacon Fang, man, we have already captured it, look... our reward?"

Fang Lai is responsible for guarding this portal, and his position is "Deacon", and most people will call him "Deacon Fang".

"Reward?" Fang Lai glanced at it, "Good to say!"

Wu Kun and the others were instantly overjoyed.

They tried their best to coax and coax Xu Ming to get here. What are they doing? —Isn't it the reward for the wanted Xu Ming! ?

"Oh, yes!" Fang Lai suddenly said, "What did I say about the content of the reward?"

Wu Kun even smiled and said: "You said, if anyone can provide this person's position, the waning moon sect will keep him free to move in the outer hall from now on. If anyone can capture or kill this person, they will have the opportunity to enter the inner hall!"

Wu Kun, Luo Yuling and others were all looking forward to it – they brought Xu Ming directly! According to the agreement, they should be able to enter the inner hall!

"The inner hall..." Wu Kun and the others all stared at the Qianzhang Shimen with gleaming eyes.

How many times have they imagined that they can pass through the portal, enter the inner hall, and hunt the Dao Demon! Now, the dream seems to be finally coming true.

"Yes, I said so!" Fang Lai laughed.

"Great!"

"Going to the inner hall!"

Wu Kun, Luo Yuling and the others looked at each other a few times, all of them clenched their fists with excitement, and couldn't hide their surging hearts – entering the inner hall and stepping onto the pinnacle of life, it's so close at hand!

Fang Lai continued: "You brought this kid here, and you have captured him!"

Wu Kun, Luo Yuling and others became more and more excited.

"But..." Fang Lai suddenly frowned.

Wu Kun and the others flashed an unpleasant feeling in their hearts, but they continued to ask: "Deacon Fang, 'but' what?"

"But... my reward was originally intended to be given to only one person; you have more than a dozen people all at once, so who should I give the reward to?" Fang Lai's eyes were treacherous.

"Deacon Fang, we joined forces to fool this kid!" Wu Kun continued.

"Of course I know that!" Fang Lai said, "But, I didn't consider the situation of many people joining forces! My reward was originally intended to be given to only one person!"

"This..." Wu Kun and Luo Yuling looked at each other in dismay.

Only going to send to one person?

However, everyone wants to enter the inner hall, who will receive this reward?

Wu Kun said: "I am the strongest and most experienced. Let me enter the inner hall! – When I come out of the inner hall, I will definitely bring the demons back to you!"

"Definitely?" A sneering voice sounded, "Why do we believe what you said is certain?"

"That's right, if you enter the inner hall and become prosperous, and you turn your face and don't recognize anyone from now on, who are we going to cry for?"

"Wu Kun!" Luo Yuling had a determined look on his face, "You are old, and you have used a lot of magic beads before; if you are allowed to enter the inner hall, your future will be limited! Let me go! – I am better than you. You are young, your strength is no less than yours, and you have used few Dao Demon Beads before... If I go, I will definitely gain more than you go!"

"Why do you go?" Someone immediately refuted Luo Yuling, "When it comes to age, I'm much younger than you! My future is definitely better – I have to go!"

• • •

For a while, Wu Kun and other dozen people were arguing.

Although everyone swears and pats their chests and says, when I enter the inner hall, I will definitely "never forget about wealth and honor". But the question is – how many people will believe in promises in the Demon Realm?

In the Demon Realm of Seeking Dao, or in other words on the entire continent, everyone believes in only one thing—strength!

"You'd better discuss it quickly, who will receive the reward!" Fang Lai urged, "Once it is confirmed, I will let him enter the inner hall immediately!"

Discuss now?

However, this kind of thing, don't talk about it for a while, even if it is discussed for three days and three nights, there may not be a result!

"Right—" Fang Lai suddenly said again~www.readwn.com~ You are all poachers, right?"

Poachers?

Hearing these three words, Wu Kun and the others were suddenly shocked in their hearts – the prefecture-level forces in the Taoist Temple, they all kill poachers!

Fang Lai, why did you suddenly mention the word "poacher"?

Anyone with a little brain can smell a bad feeling.

Fang Lai continued: "The person who received the award, I will naturally fulfill my promise and let him enter the inner hall! But the others..." Having said this, Fang Lai smiled grimly, "A dozen other poachers, are they really true? Thinking that my waning moon is easy to bully, how dare you go to the portal to play? How arrogant!"

"what!?"

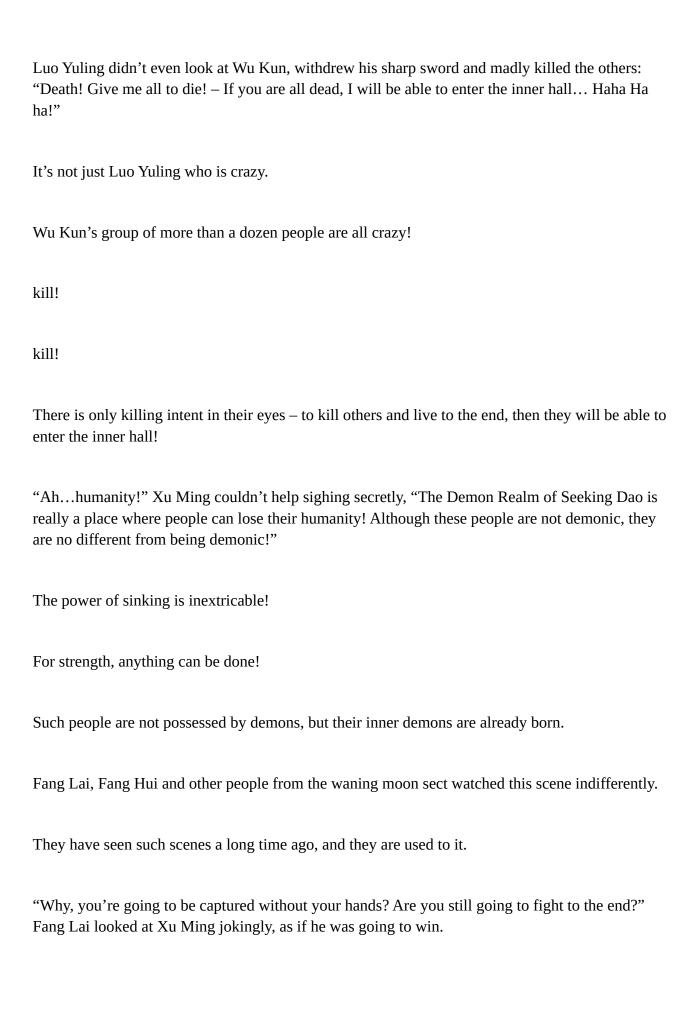
Wu Kun and the others widened their eyes in horror.

At this time, dozens of guards at the portal surrounded them aggressively; each of them looked at Wu Kun and his party playfully with their "cats playing with mice" eyes.

Chapter 290: ,Human Nature "Deacon Fang!" One of the goatee cultivators in Wu Kun's group was shaking with anger, "You are cheating! - We worked for you, but you wanted to kill us in turn!" "Fraud?" Fang Lai sneered. Then suddenly call out! The knife shines. The goatee monk was directly split in half from top to bottom. "Humph!" Fang Lai took back the long knife and said with a cold smile, "How dare you run to the portal to slander my Crescent Moon Sect and seek death!" Wu Kun, Luo Yuling and the others all shrank back in fright, all of them holding swords and watching Fang Lai alertly. "Greedy!" A group of veteran poachers all voiced each other. "I know that the waning moon will teach these people, and they won't have any good intentions! It's so stupid that we even help them!" "Harm others and harm yourself!" Wu Kun and his party all felt regretful. The goatee monks who were split in half on the ground seemed to be laughing at their stupidity.

"How to do?"

| "We are directly trapped in the trapped formation, and we can't even send out the summons. I'm afraid that even if we die here, no one else will know!" |
|---|
| "The waning moon is too treacherous!" |
| "We already knew that the waning moon sect is not a good thing, but we are still obsessed with profit" |
| However, Wu Kun and others still had a glimmer of hope. This extravagance is— |
| "Didn't it say that there is a person who can enter the inner hall? As long as he can become that person, then not only does he not have to die, but he can also rise to the top in one fell swoop" |
| But who can be this person? |
| A ruthless look suddenly appeared in Wu Kun's eyes: "The reward for entering the inner hall No one wants to rob me! No one!" |
| Wu Kun's eyes became colder and colder, without a trace of humanity. |
| He looked at the group of brothers beside him indifferently: "For me, my good brothers, you all die!" |
| Wu Kun's face became more and more twisted and sinister. |
| "Uh ah!!" Finally, his heart was ruthless, and he was about to explode. |
| However- |
| puff! |
| Wu Kun's eyes widened, looking at the sharp sword that pierced his chest in disbelief: "Mother Luo, you" |



"Don't hesitate, surrender now!" Fang Hui said impatiently, he seemed to have seen Xu Ming being conquered by him.

Xu Ming looked at it coldly and did not speak.

But in fact, he has already calculated the power of the waning moon to teach a party.

There are more than 200 masters guarding the portal here on the waning moon sect.

These two hundred people are mostly in the late stage of the spiritual realm, and there are also many who are in the spiritual realm but only in the spiritual sand realm. The strongest among them is Deacon Fang Lai, whose realm has reached the Linguan realm.

Such cultivation is more than enough to crush ordinary poachers.

However, when Xu Ming faced so many masters alone, he was completely unafraid—his strength was enough to dwarf the heroes!

Fang Hui waited impatiently for Xu Ming to give in, but Xu Ming didn't react at all.

Fang Hui, who was overwhelmed by the desire, finally couldn't restrain his impulse, and took the initiative to walk towards Xu Ming step by step – he couldn't bear it anymore!

"Damn it!" Xu Ming felt a chill.

"Boy! You'd better be honest!" Fang Lai shouted coldly, "If you obey obediently and don't struggle, I will keep you from dying; but if you dare to resist, you will die immediately!"

Xu Ming glanced coldly at Fang Lai, but still did not speak. Then he shifted his gaze to Fang Hui, as if he was looking at a dead man.

And Xu Ming's silence, from Fang Lai and Fang Hui's point of view, is more like daring to speak out.

"How good you have been so obedient long ago, didn't you have so many twists and turns?" Fang Hui pressed towards Xu Ming step by step.

Xu Ming was so disgusted that he said coldly, "If you take one step further, I guarantee you will be a corpse in no time!"

"Yo?" Fang Hui didn't take Xu Ming's threat seriously.

It's not that he hasn't fought against Xu Ming before. Although his strength is slightly inferior to Xu Ming, it is not easy for Xu Ming to kill him! What's more, with his brother by his side now, Fang Hui is naturally more reckless.

"One step forward is the corpse? What about me two steps forward?"

Fang Hui raised his foot arrogantly and took the next step: "This is the first step, and the second..."

However, before Fang Hui could finish speaking, a black spear had already penetrated his throat.

"Why so much nonsense!" Xu Ming's eyes were cold and ruthless, "I wanted to kill you for a long time, but you still want to hit me with a gun! Isn't this eager to kill you?"

"You...I..." Fang Hui looked terrified, but couldn't say anything.

Fang Lai was also stunned: "Brother?"

Fang Lai never expected that Xu Ming's action would be so ruthless and so fast! Even more unexpected, Xu Ming's strength seems to be much stronger than before! – This shot was so fast that even Fang Lai didn't have time to react, it pierced through Fang Hui's throat.

Fang Lai originally had a cat-and-mouse mentality, but for a while, he was completely unable to accept the reality in front of him.

The monks of the Waning Moon Sect were also stunned: "How dare he..."

