

A World 301

Chapter 301: , Betrayal

After pulling Gao Chi back to the original place, Xu Ming followed, and “slapped” again with two slaps.

“Be honest!” Xu Ming shouted, “Didn’t you say a hundred slaps? There are still ninety-six!”

Gao Chi’s face turned blue and his eyes showed ruthlessness: “I’m fighting with you!”

spell?

clap clap...

Xu Ming rushed forward and slapped his hand in a series of slaps, slapping gold stars.

Even if they are in the same spirit hill state, there are undoubtedly strong and weak! – As strong as Xu Ming, if he burst out with all his strength, he would be close to Lingfeng Realm; as weak as Gao Chi, he was actually not much stronger than Lingsha Realm.

Of course, Xu Ming ravaged Gao Chi, and he didn’t need to show much strength at all; as long as he opened a little plug-in, he could abuse Gao Chi without any resistance.

The monks guarding the portal were also stunned.

“Xiao Shengtian has gone mad!”

“This kid, since his brother died, he seems to have been a man with his tail between his legs. He was bullied at ordinary times, and he didn’t dare to say a word. Why did he suddenly break out today?”

“What’s so strange about this, the clay figurine also has three points of anger, I can’t bear it anymore!”

“Isn’t he afraid that Boss Yang will find him to settle accounts after the incident?”

“Haven’t you heard this sentence? – Instead of being a coward all the time, it’s better to be a vigorous man!”

“But... the impulse is the devil! Now he’s having a blast, but afterward, Boss Yang will definitely make him regret coming to this world!”

“Does that even need to be said?”

“Okay! It’s none of our business! We just need to watch the play quietly!”

Snapped!

“fifty three!”

Gao Chi’s face has been drawn into a flower.

At first, Gao Chi would struggle for a while, shouting “What’s wrong with Boss Yang” and “You will regret it”; later, he gave up even the struggle-because he found that the name of Boss Yang was raised. , no use at all!

If it was of any use, he wouldn’t have been slapped fifty in a row—and he’s still being drawn to this day.

So later, Gao Chi learned to be obedient and honest. Instead of struggling or resisting, he took the initiative to meet his face, with a kind of heroic slaughter!

“I’m going, what does this mean with her neck stretched so long? Could it be that she was addicted to smoking!?”

The palm ***** Xu Ming has drawn countless people!

But every time before, Xu Ming would shove the enemy's head inward; it was the first time Xu Ming had seen such a person who straightened his neck and got slapped.

“Could it be that this ***** is abused?”

clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap...

Xu Ming's hand speed was so fast, a hundred slaps, no more, no less.

“Complete!”

At this time, Gao Chi opened his eyes in confusion: “A hundred slaps?”

Immediately afterwards, Gao Chi resumed his arrogance: “You are dead! You are dead! Boss Yang will definitely...”

Snapped! !

Xu Ming raised his hand and slapped again.

But this slap is much more ferocious! With a palm, Gao Chi was knocked unconscious to the ground.

“Noisy!”

Xu Ming bought a towel from the artifact store, wiped his hands, and threw it away casually.

...

After a long time, Gao Chi woke up in horror from the coma: “I...I...”

Gao Chi was so angry that he ran to Boss Yang to complain.

However, when he ran to Boss Yang, he found tragically that Boss Yang was in retreat.

It was only then that Gao Chi remembered that the “Day of Inheritance” was coming, and Boss Yang had been retreating and adjusting his state recently.

“There is no other way, I can only wait for Boss Yang to leave the customs, and then find him to settle the account!”

...

After a hundred slaps, Xu Ming felt that the emptiness and loneliness in his hands were greatly satisfied; by the way, even his mood was much happier.

“Does... happiness really need to be built on the pain of others?”

Flying high in the sky, Xu Ming discovered that the inner hall was as legend has it—the king of beasts walked all over the place!

Xu Ming flew all the way over and saw no less than ten Beastmasters!

In the outer hall, if you can meet a beastmaster in ten days and a half months, you are already very lucky!

However, Xu Ming was not in a hurry to hunt down the Beastmaster for the time being; he flew by all the way, and in a short while, he arrived at his destination – the residence of the waning moon!

A fortress full of formations!

Xu Ming pretended to be familiar with the road, and swaggered into the fortress.

“Look, isn’t that Xiao Shengtian?” Several cultivators who were guarding the door were talking privately through voice transmission.

“It’s so good! I haven’t seen him so excited for a long time!”

“This idiot! His brother is gone, how dare he be so mad—I see, someone wants to beat him!”

“It goes without saying...”

Walking into the station, Xu Ming was ridiculed again and again.

“Yo! Isn’t this Xiao Shengtian? – Did you hit an evil today? When you walk, you are so majestic!”

“Trash! Didn’t you go to earn merit points? Why did you come back?”

Xu Ming probed a little, and finally concluded that there were basically two groups of people who were cynical about “self”.

The first group was Xiao Shengtian’s younger brothers – those younger brothers were probably bullied a lot under Xiao Shengtian’s hands. Now that Xiao Shengtian was in trouble, they all jumped out and fell into the trap.

The second group was Boss Yang’s subordinates – it is said that Boss Yang used to have a grudge against Xiao Shengtian’s brother.

Apart from that, the others treated Xiao Shengtian, at least on the surface, were generally polite. As for secretly... No one knows what other people are thinking, right?

“Xiao Shengtian, you bastard, you are doing nothing here again!” A woman in a coquettish dress gave Xu Ming a cold look.

Xu Ming made a probe: “Yan Mengru, her cultivation base is in the spiritual realm, and her realm is in the spiritual realm. She used to be Xiao Shengtian’s favorite woman, but now she is Yang Xiaosheng’s concubine...”

Yang Xiaosheng~www.readwn.com~ is the boss of Yang in everyone’s mouth. It is said that with all his strength, he is not far from Lingfeng Realm!

“This unfortunate child has even betrayed women. It’s really betrayal!” Xu Ming had the detached mentality of a bystander, and he was naturally neither sad nor happy.

But Xu Ming could completely imagine how sad Xiao Shengtian would feel every time he met this woman who gave him a cuckold!

Xu Ming didn’t want to pay attention to the other party, but Yan Mengru became more and more aggressive: “I’m talking to you, trash!”

“Trash?” Xu Ming sneered, substituting into Xiao Shengtian’s identity, “You take one trash at a time—then why did you follow me in the first place since I’m trash?”

“Haha!” Yan Mengru said confidently, “Why do you think I’m with you? Could it be that I fell in love with you asshole? – Let me tell you straight, I was just interested in your brother’s power, so I wanted to borrow it from you. Approach your brother!”

“Oh – I’ve always known what you said!” Xu Ming sneered, “I accepted you at first, but it was just a prostitute’s mentality!”

Chapter 302: , Legacy Candidates

After Xu Ming finished speaking, he didn’t bother to look at Yan Mengru’s ashen face, so he turned around and left.

Although the Xiao Shengtian that Xu Ming disguised was not necessarily a good thing, but obviously, a woman like Yan Mengru was not a good thing.

Xu Ming didn’t want to say a word to this kind of slut. If it wasn’t for the disdain to smoke a woman, he would have slapped her away.

“Xiao Shengtian, stop for me!” Yan Mengru felt that her dignity had been trampled on, even if she had no dignity at all, “I immediately kneel down and confess my fault to me, otherwise, when Boss Yang leaves the border, I will definitely let you die!”

It's Boss Yang again!

It wasn't long before Xu Ming entered the inner hall, but he had heard about Boss Yang's name many times.

There is no doubt that Boss Yang is on the opposite side of "self"—that is, Xiao Shengtian!

Suddenly, Xu Ming's heart moved, he stopped, and slowly turned around.

Yan Mengru thought that he was shocked by the name of Boss Yang, and couldn't help but become more arrogant: "Why, now you know you're afraid?"

"You said that Yang Xiaosheng is in retreat?" Xu Ming asked thoughtlessly.

"Bold!" Yan Mengru shouted, "You can call Boss Yang's name too!?"

At this moment, Gao Chi, whose face was drawn like a flower, passed by.

"Xiao Shengtian!" Hatred ignited in Gao Chi's eyes, and there was a hint of fear.

Of course, Xu Ming also discovered Gao Chi – after all, Gao Chi's face is now swollen like a flower, and his image is so striking that it's hard not to notice.

"It's so annoying to communicate with a mother-in-law! Isn't this Gao Chi also Yang Xiaosheng's younger brother? Asking him is the same!" !"

"Huh?" Gao Chi was startled, but went up anyway.

"Gao Chi, what's wrong with your face?" Yan Mengru recognized this person for a long time before she recognized Gao Chi's iconic fat body shape.

Gao Chi glanced at Xu Ming angrily: "I was drawn by him!"

“What?” Yan Mengru was stunned—since his brother died, Xiao Shengtian, who had always been weak and fearful, dared to beat someone! And he even made Gao Chi look like a bear...

“This unfortunate child...” Yan Mengru couldn’t help feeling sympathy, “How many slaps have you received to be drawn like this...”

At the same time, Yan Mengru secretly rejoiced: “Fortunately this kid didn’t hit me...”

If she is also drawn like Gao Chi, how can there be any face! Even when the time comes, Boss Yang will still want her, I don’t know!

“Gao Chi!” Xu Ming said solemnly.

Gao Chi subconsciously “shocked the pig’s body”: “You...what are you doing...?”

Gao Chi was really scared.

Think about it, one hundred and one slaps! The whole face is drawn like a flower, and there is no psychological shadow, that is strange!

“Don’t be afraid, I won’t smoke you!” Xu Ming comforted.

But his comfort, in Gao Chi’s ears, felt gloomy.

“I’m asking you!” Xu Ming said, “Didn’t you say you wanted to find Yang Xiaosheng to kill me? – Yang Xiaosheng, why haven’t you come yet?”

“What!?” Gao Chi did not expect that Xu Ming would ask such a question.

Yan Mengru did not expect that Xu Ming’s arrogance would be so arrogant! It’s okay to call Boss Yang’s name directly, but now, he is even directly provocative.

“This kid is absolutely crazy! It’s absolutely dead!”

Yan Mengru seemed to have seen the scene where Boss Yang furiously peeled and cramped “Xiao Shengtian” after leaving the customs.

“Boy, you...don’t be too arrogant!” Gao Chi said sternly, “Boss Yang is in retreat. After he leaves, there will be times when you cry!”

Yang Xiaosheng really was in retreat – Xu Ming had some guesses in his heart.

“Retreat?” Xu Ming asked deliberately, “Why retreat!?”

“Huh! Boss Yang is a ‘inheritance candidate’! Retreat, of course, is to prepare for accepting inheritance!” Gao Chi was arrogant, as if Yang Xiaosheng had hope of accepting inheritance, and he was also honored.

“really!”

Of course Xu Ming was too lazy to pay attention to Gao Chi’s arrogance, his focus was – Yang Xiaosheng was indeed a candidate for inheritance!

The reason why Xu Ming pays attention to whether Yang Xiaosheng is a candidate for inheritance is because...

“I heard... Inheritance candidates can be challenged! If you win the challenge, you can compete for the candidate’s spot!”

It just so happened that Xu Ming was very interested in “inheritance”.

Thinking of this, Xu Ming couldn’t help but have a wicked smile on his face: “Yang Xiaosheng, ah Yang Xiaosheng, then I’ll take you down!”

Of course, there are more than one inheritance candidate.

But the other candidates, who had no grievances with “Xiao Shengtian” in the past, had no grudges in the past, and Xu Ming was not too embarrassed to join them.

It is still Yang Xiaosheng who is the most suitable, as he has had an injustice with “Xiao Shengtian” in the past and has recently had a grudge; challenging him is perfect!

Gao Chi saw a wicked smile on Xu Ming’s face, and thought that Xu Ming was going to kick himself again, so he hurriedly took a few steps back.

“Didn’t I tell you not to smoke you? Don’t be afraid!” Xu Ming said with a wicked smile, “Did you just say that I cried after Yang Xiaosheng left the customs?”

Gao Chi was a little inexplicable when asked, but he still forced his back straight: “That’s right!”

Xu Ming’s smile became more and more playful: “Then take me to Yang Xiaosheng’s place now, and I’ll see if I can cry!”

“Boss Yang is in retreat, you can’t see him.” Gao Chi said

“Retreat? Can’t shout out after retreat?” Xu Ming raised his brows.

“What?”

“What?”

Gao Chi and Yan Mengru couldn’t believe their ears: “Are you going to forcibly knock on the pass?”

Immediately, the shock on Yan Mengru’s face turned to disdain: “You are a waste, dare to knock on Boss Yang’s pass? – Gao Chi, take him there! Let’s see if he dares to knock!”

Gao Chi was stunned for a while, and then he weakly said: “If he really knocks, then Boss Yang’s retreat will be interrupted, and he will definitely be angry! Then ~www.readwn.com~ may be angry. On my body...”

“Humph!” Yan Mengru sneered at the sound transmission, “Don’t I understand this piece of shit? He’s just pretending, and he really came to Boss Yang, I think it’s strange that he dares to knock!”

“Uh...” Gao Chi couldn’t help but hesitate.

At one time, Gao Chi also felt that he knew Xiao Shengtian very well, until... he received a hundred and one slaps on the face.

“You’re also a waste! That’s all, you still need to hesitate?” Yan Mengru sarcastically said, “Don’t worry, I’ll go with you, I’ll take care of it if something goes wrong!”

“Okay...” Gao Chi finally made a decision.

“Boy, I’m going to the place where Boss Yang is retreating now! If you want something, just follow!” Gao Chi snorted.

“Haha.” Xu Ming calmly followed.

“Yo, you’re still pretending!” Yan Mengru sneered, “I don’t know how brave you are? – When you get to the place where Boss Yang retreats, you can still be as arrogant as you are now! Don’t be scared when it comes. Don’t dare to move!”

Chapter 303: ,Knocking Off

Yang Xiaosheng’s retreat was in the waning moon sect.

Under the leadership of Gao Chi and Yan Mengru, Xu Ming soon arrived at the door of a secret room made of fine iron.

On the iron wall of the secret room, there are dense formation runes circulating, mostly defensive formations and vigilance formations.

“That’s it! Boss Yang is retreating inside!” Gao Chi felt confident when he arrived at this place.

After all, the eldest brother is not far from him, so of course he has the confidence to be the younger brother!

With confidence, the momentum will naturally come up.

Gao Chi stiffened his back and glanced at Xu Ming: “Now, if you have the ability, be arrogant!”

Xu Ming was stunned: “What did you say?”

He couldn’t believe his ears – he was here to knock Yang Xiaosheng off, and to put it bluntly, he was here to pick on things.

This Gao Chi actually foolishly thought that when he reached the “safe zone” next to Yang Xiaosheng’s closed room, he even provoked himself – isn’t this itchy?

Gao Chi said angrily: “I said – if you have the ability, be arrogant!”

Snapped! !

Xu Ming slapped his hand: “Is this considered arrogant? If not, I’ll give you dozens more!”

“You...” Gao Chi covered his face that was almost useless in aggrieved, “You dare to hit me here?”

“Silly!” Xu Ming sneered, “I dare to knock on Yang Xiaosheng’s pass; why don’t I dare to slap your face?”

Gao Chi’s face suddenly showed panic: “Are you really going to knock Boss Yang’s off?”

“Hahaha...” Yan Mengru’s strange laughter sounded, “Gao Chi, are you really being frightened by this waste? – Boss Yang’s pass, just rely on him, dare to knock? It disturbs Boss Yang’s retreat, he has How many lives are enough for him to die?”

“Also, unless this trash wants to die, how could he dare to knock on Boss Yang’s test!” Hearing what Yan Mengru said, Gao Chi also felt that he was suspicious.

“Trash!” Yan Mengru scolded again, “Boss Yang’s gate is right in front of you. If you really want to be arrogant, go up and kowtow!”

“Don’t worry about it, I’ll go up and kowtow!” After speaking, Xu Ming actually walked towards the secret room.

“Oh, you’re still pretending!” Yan Mengru sneered.

Gao Chi also provocatively said: “You knock! If you have the ability, knock!”

Xu Ming ignored the noise of the two and walked to the iron wall on his own; then, he raised his hand without hesitation.

“Huh?” Gao Chi and Yan Mengru were both startled—could it be that this piece of trash really wants to knock off?

Immediately afterwards, the two saw that Xu Ming really raised his hand and tapped on the iron wall.

really knocked?

Yan Mengru’s expression remained unchanged, and she continued to sneer: “You are also called knocking off? – There is a sound insulation formation on the iron wall, just knocking and knocking casually like this, you won’t be able to hear any movement inside!”

It turns out that there is a sound insulation array!

Xu Ming thought for a while, and strange energy lines flowed on his fist: “In this way, the sound of my knocking on the pass can penetrate the soundproof formation!”

“This is...” Gao Chi’s face changed suddenly when he saw the strange energy on Xu Ming’s fist, “Are you serious? Are you really going to knock?”

“Nonsense!” Xu Ming scolded casually, “If you don’t come to the truth, is it possible that I am still teasing you?”

Yan Mengru was also surprised, because the energy in Xu Ming's fist was specifically used to penetrate the soundproof formation.

"No, he definitely doesn't dare! – He must be just pretending, and eventually he will find all kinds of excuses, and he won't dare to knock!"

But, immediately, something that made Gao Chi and Yan Mengru panic happened.

I saw that Xu Ming didn't hesitate at all, and he didn't say any excuses. He just picked up his fist and went to the iron wall of the secret room—

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The three knocks did not sound, but Gao Chi and Yan Mengru felt that they heard three thunders, and their eyes suddenly became extremely frightened and dull.

"he..."

"He really knocked off!?"

"Why does he really dare to knock on the gate! Could it be that he really wants to die?"

Immediately, on Gao Chi's flower-like face, that "flower stamen" mouth couldn't help trembling: "If this kid tells Boss Yang later that I brought him here; then, After Boss Yang gets rid of him, will he teach me a lesson?"

The result of Gao Chi's thinking is – absolutely!

"Yan Mengru." Gao Chi couldn't help but look over for help, "What you said just now, if he really dares to knock, you'll be responsible for something!"

Yan Mengru was in a daze at first, but after hearing what Gao Chi said, she repeatedly said, "Worry? What?"

“If Boss Yang is angry later, you have to help me bear it!”

“I’ll help you? It’s none of my business! Why should I help you?” Yan Mengru changed her words.

Gao Chi continued: “You said it yourself just now...”

“I would say such a thing?” Yan Mengru vetoed, “How is it possible! Boss Yang is angry, who dares to bear it!? – I don’t have the ability to say such a thing!”

Now, Gao Chi is really stunned!

He couldn’t help thinking of Mama’s admonition to him when he was a child: “Son! Don’t believe what a woman says! The more beautiful a woman is, the more unbelievable what she says...”

Now, Gao Chi finally understood the meaning of this sentence.

“What should I do now...” Gao Chi turned around in a hurry, “Boss Yang is so angry, maybe he will kill me!”

Gao Chi knew very well that being drawn by Boss Yang was definitely worse than being drawn by Xu Ming!

At this moment, it seems that even the air has become very oppressive.

Breathe...

two breaths...

Five Breaths...

After a while, there was still no movement in the secret room.

“Huh? Boss Yang didn’t come out!” Gao Chi couldn’t help but secretly rejoiced, “It’s good if he didn’t come out! If he didn’t come out, then Boss Yang wouldn’t know that I brought this waste here.”

Yan Mengru also breathed a sigh of relief.

But then ~www.readwn.com~ Gao Chi’s face changed – someone knocked on the gate, but Boss Yang didn’t come out. What does this mean?

It means that Boss Yang is retreating to a critical moment!

Gao Chi felt his legs trembling uncontrollably: “I actually... affected Boss Yang at the critical moment of his retreat!? – I’m not courting death!”

“It’s okay, it’s okay... Fortunately, Boss Yang didn’t come out.”

But then, Gao Chi’s eyes widened, and he saw a scene that shocked him even more – Xu Ming’s hand was raised again! And it’s lifted high!

“He’s going to...” Gao Chi’s entire fat body shook violently with every drop of fat, “He’s going to smash it!”

The movement of “smashing” is much bigger than the movement of “knocking”!

“Stop!” Gao Chi hurriedly shouted.

“Stop?” Xu Ming glanced at him, “Stop what? – Yang Xiaosheng didn’t come out, I’ll knock a few more times, is there any problem?”

Chapter 304: , Shut Off

“You...you...” Gao Chi said in horror, “You really plan to knock out Boss Yang!?”

“Otherwise? Is it possible that they are still playing with each other?” Xu Ming said as a matter of course.

“Do you want to die!?”

“Looking for death? I just want to knock Yang Xiaosheng out. What are you looking for to die for?”

Saying that, Xu Ming’s fist slammed down heavily.

boom!

This punch clearly hit the iron wall of the secret room, but Gao Chi felt as if it hit his heart!

“Mad! I’ve met a madman! A madman who is desperate!” Gao Chi was already thinking about whether to run away, but he was afraid that if he ran, he would face even greater anger from Boss Yang in the future.

Yan Mengru was also extremely shocked, and even suspected: “Is he really Xiao Shengtian!?”

I have to say that a woman’s sixth sense is really scary.

However, the “camouflage hanging” is flawless, and even the habitual movements of the soul can be disguised; coupled with the omniscient “exploration hanging”, Xu Ming naturally substitutes Xiao Shengtian’s identity perfectly.

Although Yan Mengru suspected that the person in front of her was not Xiao Shengtian, she had to admit that he was Xiao Shengtian!

And it’s a crazy Xiao Shengtian!

boom! boom! boom! boom! ...

Xu Ming punched punch after punch, smashing a dozen punches on the iron wall of the secret room before he stopped.

Gao Chi and Yan Mengru felt that they couldn't find the right words to describe Xu Ming's behavior of courting death.

"It was the first time he knocked off the gate just now. Boss Yang should have heard it, but he didn't want to interrupt his cultivation, so he didn't come out! This time..." Gao Chi said through voice transmission.

Yan Mengru had a morbid grimness in her eyes, and she replied by voice transmission: "If you dare to disturb Boss Yang's important cultivation, he will die!"

"It's doomed... even with it, maybe even me will be miserable..."

but...

Breathe...

two breaths...

Five Breaths...

ten breaths...

...

"Boss Yang still hasn't come out?" Gao Chi suddenly felt fortunate, but also felt that a catastrophe was imminent – how important is Boss Yang practicing inside? "Xiao Shengtian" has smashed the iron wall like this, and he hasn't come out yet!

Xu Ming was also a little surprised: "It doesn't even come out!?"

But then, a wicked smile appeared on Xu Ming's mouth: "The more he doesn't come out, the more important he is to do in seclusion! Since that's the case..."

Yang Xiaosheng is the enemy of “own”. Can Xu Ming, the disguised Xiao Shengtian, make the enemy live comfortably?

Of course not!

“It seems that we have to increase the strength of knocking off the gate!” Xu Ming thought, and slowly pulled out the long spear behind his back. This long spear is exactly Xiao Shengtian’s relic, and now it has been controlled by Xu Ming’s refining.

“Um?”

“Um?”

Gao Chi Yan Meng Ru Qi Qi was startled: “Why are you drawing a gun!?”

Immediately afterwards, substantial panic broke out in the eyes of the two of them: “Mad! Mad! Mad!!”

They immediately realized that Xu Ming was going to... hit him with a gun!

Gao Chi didn’t know where the courage was, and he hugged Xu Ming’s spear regardless of his body: “Boss Yang must be doing an extremely important training right now. If you dare to force a knockout at this time, you are absolutely dead!”

Xu Ming sneered: “Isn’t I already dead?”

“You...you can’t smash anymore!”

Xu Ming smirked: “I still want to smash it! I want to see what Yang Xiaosheng is doing inside!”

“You are courting death!”

“You’ve said it many times!” Xu Ming shook Gao Chi away with a flick of his spear.

“No!” Gao Chi shouted in horror.

However, Xu Ming’s spear was already raised above his head.

boom!

The raging flames slammed heavily on the iron wall of the secret room, accompanied by the overwhelming momentum of Mount Tai.

The defensive formations outside the iron wall were directly bombed several layers.

“Crazy!” Gao Chi’s eyes were dull.

When Gao Chi brought “Xiao Shengtian” here, he actually believed that “Xiao Shengtian” would never dare to knock.

Before, the worst ending that Gao Chi had ever thought of, that is, “Xiao Shengtian” was so daring and desperate, he really went to a pass!

But Gao Chi didn’t expect that things would turn out like this – Boss Yang was closing a very important pass, but “Xiao Shengtian” had a posture of never giving up if he failed to knock the pass; he even used a long spear...

“Mad, I won’t play with you anymore!” Gao Chi finally couldn’t bear the huge psychological pressure and turned around and ran away.

As for how Mr. Yang would clean up after the event, Gao Chi was already reluctant to think about it.

Yan Mengru also quickly got up and ran away—Gao Chi had escaped. If she still kept it, what if Boss Yang thought she brought “Xiao Shengtian” here.

“Ah! Both scoundrels are scared away!”

Xu Ming raised his spear high and shot down again.

boom!

At the same time, Xu Ming exercised his breath and shouted angrily towards the secret room:
“Retreat!!”

boom!

Another shot!

“Come out high!!”

...

Speaking of Yang Xiaosheng.

Yang Xiaosheng’s mood today was originally extremely happy. Because he felt that he was about to climb to a new peak in life.

“The complete artistic conception of wood has a total of three thousand threads! As early as more than ten years ago, I mastered 2,999 threads, and they all condensed into spiritual sand; only this last thread is left, and I cannot understand it through hardships. -Finally, hard work pays off; today, I finally captured some of the mysteries of this last trace of wood!”

The mysteries of artistic conception can only be understood, not described in words.

Yang Xiaosheng, in the waning moon sect, is one of the most talented. However, he was unable to comprehend the complete artistic conception of wood for a long time, so he was always trapped in the spirit mound realm and missed the spiritual peak realm.

And today, Yang Xiaosheng finally felt the opportunity to make a breakthrough, how could he not be happy or excited?

“The artistic conception of two thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine silk wood~www.readwn.com~ and the complete artistic conception of wood, it seems that there is only a slight difference, but the power is very different! – I must seize the opportunity and make a breakthrough in one fell swoop. If I can break through the Lingfeng realm, then I will have a lot of confidence in the inheritance...”

Yang Xiaosheng hurriedly calmed down his mind completely, and tried his best to realize what he was missing.

Bit by bit, the sentiments about the artistic conception of the last trace of wood slowly form a convergence!

“Yes! That’s what it feels like!” If it feels right, everything is right, “Keep the feeling, you will definitely be able to step into the Lingfeng realm in one fell swoop today!”

Yang Xiaosheng knows very well that this kind of “enlightenment” feeling is not easy to come by! If you miss this time and want to experience this kind of enlightenment again in the future, you won’t know it’s the year of the monkey and the month of the horse!

“Yes! My perception is correct,” Yang Xiaosheng could feel that the last trace of artistic conception was gradually becoming clear in his mind.

suddenly-

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Three not very loud knocks sounded in Yang Xiaosheng’s ears.

Chapter 305: , Depressed Yang Xiaosheng

Three not very loud knocks sounded in Yang Xiaosheng’s ears.

In the secret room where Yang Xiaosheng retreated, it was absolutely quiet. Now suddenly there is a sound, although it is not very loud, but it is particularly harsh.

Yang Xiaosheng, who was immersed in the breakthrough of perception, was slightly startled: “Is someone knocking at the gate?”

Generally speaking, this kind of thing rarely happens.

Because, if the retreator is at an important juncture of breakthrough, knocking on the barrier will undoubtedly have an impact on the retreator, and even lead to the failure of the breakthrough.

“Could it be... something important happened outside?” Yang Xiaosheng couldn’t help thinking.

But at this time, Yang Xiaosheng’s comprehension of the artistic conception of the last trace of wood was at the most critical moment. Bits and pieces of perception are gradually forming a convergence; in this state, as long as he maintains this state for a while, he will be able to fully understand the artistic conception of the wood, and step into the spiritual peak realm in one fell swoop!

Although the Lingfeng realm and the Lingqiu realm are only one step apart, their strengths are vastly different.

“ignore him!”

To comprehend the mood is to rely on the feeling!

If you feel it, you will be inspired by the perception of artistic conception.

But if you don’t feel it, then comprehending the artistic conception is like a blind person touching an elephant. If you touch it, you will not be able to touch the real side of the artistic conception. No matter how much effort you spend, you can only...

Yang Xiaosheng has been stuck at the bottleneck for more than ten years, and today he finally waited for the “feeling”. At this time, how could he be willing to stop his own perception for the sound of knocking off the outside.

“If this feeling of mine is interrupted now, then I really don’t know what year and month will I be able to break through the Lingfeng realm!”

Breaking through Lingfeng Realm from Lingqiu Realm is likely to be the most important retreat in Yang Xiaosheng's life!

Because with Yang Xiaosheng's talent and aptitude, it is estimated that it will come to an end when he reaches the Spirit Peak Realm; in his lifetime, I am afraid that he will not be able to make breakthroughs beyond the Spirit Realm.

At such a critical moment, Nima was interrupted by someone knocking off?

Yang Xiaosheng calmly cast aside distracting thoughts and continued to sink into his insights.

Fortunately, only three slight knocks did not have a big impact on Yang Xiaosheng; immediately, his mind completely sank back to enlightenment.

Many conjectures about the artistic conception of the last trace of wood kept coming up in my mind.

Constantly eliminating false conjectures and constantly improving correct conjectures.

Yang Xiaosheng felt that as long as he followed this path and walked firmly; then, he would definitely be able to comprehend the last trace of artistic conception today!

As long as the artistic conception is comprehended, the subsequent condensing of the spiritual sand and the gathering of the spiritual peak is a matter of course, and there is no difficulty at all!

“Yes! Yes! Yes! That's it...”

After figuring out a few key points one after another, Yang Xiaosheng simply felt full of pleasure – this is the great pleasure brought by the improvement of the realm to the body and mind.

But suddenly—

boom!

A loud slam on the door resounded without warning.

Yang Xiaosheng never thought that someone would use such a violent means to knock on the gate, and the whole person was suddenly shocked. Even, even the enlightenment that has risen in my heart, there are several points, which are abruptly forgotten!

“Damn it!” Yang Xiaosheng was furious.

No matter how good-tempered a person is, if they are influenced by others at such a time, they will probably get angry. What’s more, Yang Xiaosheng’s temper has never been good!

Yang Xiaosheng really has the heart to kill!

If it weren’t for the fact that he didn’t want to destroy Ming Wu’s feeling, Yang Xiaosheng would have already broken through the barrier and madly beat the people outside who smashed the door.

but...

The tree wants to be still and the wind is not constant!

boom! boom! boom! boom! boom! ...

The people who smashed the door outside were like beating gongs and drums, smashing endlessly.

Every roar made Yang Xiaosheng feel that his head was smashed by a heavy hammer.

Every time he smashed it, the artistic conception that Yang Xiaosheng had finally realized before would be scattered a little bit.

After more than a dozen bangs, Yang Xiaosheng’s perception of the last trace of wood was shattered by force!

“I...Nima!” Yang Xiaosheng just wanted to scold his mother, “What the ***** is going on with tm, smashing the door like this!?”

Yang Xiaosheng was about to kill him directly, but he was not reconciled.

“Now, I still have the feeling of the last trace of wood! But if I kill it, I might even lose the ‘feeling’!”

The mood that I just realized but haven’t had time to consolidate has dissipated, and I can feel it again – as long as the feeling is still there.

However, if the feeling is gone, it will be difficult to understand the mood!

“Tolerate!”

In order to break through the Lingfeng realm, Yang Xiaosheng could only endure it!

After all, if you miss this “feeling” and try to break through the Spirit Peak Realm next time, you really don’t know the Year of the Monkey and the Horse Moon. Even if you wait for more than ten years, it is normal; it is even possible that you will never be able to break through in this life.

Moreover, next, Yang Xiaosheng is also facing a qualification battle – only by defeating other inheritance candidates can he finally get the chance to inherit!

And if you can successfully break through the Spirit Peak Realm today, then the next qualification battle will undoubtedly be much easier.

Therefore, even if there is a “boom” sound of knocking on the gate outside, Yang Xiaosheng will ignore it.

Finally, Yang Xiaosheng calmed down again.

“I’m going! The last trace of wood that I finally realized, I have to realize it again!”

The comprehension of artistic conception is vast and ever-changing. If there is no real understanding and imprinting of artistic conception into the depths of the soul, it is impossible to memorize the artistic conception by rote!

Because of this, Yang Xiaosheng had clearly understood the mood, but it was abruptly smashed and scattered.

“When I go out, I must make the ***** who knocked off the gate look good!”

After re-comprehending the mood, Yang Xiaosheng only felt that the state was all wrong; when he realized it, it was not as smooth as before – this made Yang Xiaosheng even more angry and cursed his mother.

However, has Yang Xiaosheng’s nightmare ended like this?

how is this possible!

Xu Ming did not smash Yang Xiaosheng out at all, and vowed not to give up!

Can’t come out with a fist?

Then Xu Ming had no choice but to pull out his spear!

Yang Xiaosheng just calmed down again...

boom! !

The knocking sound this time was completely a blast of thunder roaring in Yang Xiaosheng’s ears!

The artistic conception of wood that Yang Xiaosheng finally realized today was smashed into pieces! !

All smashed!

Not even the feeling of root hair is left!

“I...I...” Yang Xiaosheng doesn’t know what language to use to describe his current anger~www.readwn.com~ What makes Yang Xiaosheng even more angry and even desperate is his “feeling”, It didn’t blow up either!

The mood perception dissipates, as long as the “feeling” is still there, then one can still comprehend it again; however, the mood perception feeling is all gone, so Yang Xiaosheng’s breakthrough in this retreat can really only declare... Absolute failure!

“I do!!”

Yang Xiaosheng got up in anger.

boom!

The thunderous slam on the door rang out again.

At the same time, there was an angry shout from outside: “Shut down!!”

“I...” Yang Xiaosheng was about to vomit blood.

boom!

Another blast of thunder.

“Come out high!!”

Chapter 306: , Give You A Chance

“Come out high?”

Although Yang Xiaosheng didn't know the meaning of "come out to be high", he felt the provocation in the tone of the knockers.

"Someone actually provocatively came to the door!?" Yang Xiaosheng's eyes were red, "and it was still at a critical moment when I reached Lingfeng Realm!"

Thinking of this, Yang Xiaosheng's anger burned and could not be suppressed.

Sudden-

"puff!"

Yang Xiaosheng had already received a lot of backlash because he realized that half of his artistic conception had dissipated; now, he was so angry that he couldn't bear it any longer, and a mouthful of black blood spurted out.

Suddenly, Yang Xiaosheng became weaker.

Obviously, the backlash of the artistic conception has already hurt his foundation a little.

"Who is it, who dares to come to me to find death!?" Yang Xiaosheng went through it in his mind, but he couldn't think of who the outsider would be.

He stabilized the injury, adjusted his state, and walked out.

boom!

Another blast of thunder.

"Shut the hair off, come out high!"

This time, even the heavy formation outside the secret room was completely smashed to pieces.

“Who the **** is it!?”

Yang Xiaosheng pushed open the door of the secret room, but was immediately stunned.

“Xiao...Xiao Shengtian!?”

Yang Xiaosheng never thought that Xiao Shengtian would be the one who smashed the door outside and destroyed his retreat.

But at this moment, “Xiao Shengtian” said again in a very arrogant manner: “I finally smashed you out!”

Yang Xiaosheng’s eyes were ferocious, as if he wanted to eat people: “Xiao Shengtian, I think you are really tired of living!”

Yang Xiaosheng actually wanted to kill Xiao Shengtian for a long time, but he never found a suitable opportunity. He didn’t expect that before he went to trouble Xiao Shengtian, the other party found him first – and at the most critical moment when he retreated and broke through the spiritual peak, he was destroyed by the other party alive!

Even if cannibalism is strictly prohibited in the station, Yang Xiaosheng is still full of murderous intentions at this time!

“Even if I can’t kill you, I’ll kill you first!”

Yang Xiaosheng’s iron fist slammed out without warning.

“Um?”

Xu Ming reacted instantly and slammed it with a fist.

boom!

With one punch, both sides took a few steps back, and it was evenly divided.

Yang Xiaosheng was stunned: “Unexpectedly, I was so weak that even Xiao Shengtian was able to block my attack!”

Xu Ming was a little surprised: “Yang Xiaosheng is so weak?”

You must know that Xu Ming doesn’t use many plug-ins now, and his strength is estimated to be at the level of ordinary Lingqiu.

Immediately, Xu Ming came to his senses: “It seems that Yang Xiaosheng is likely to be attacked during the retreat and suffered serious injuries. I am afraid he is in a weak state now!”

The waning moon sect was so big, and soon, Xu Ming’s movement here attracted many people. Even Gao Chi and Yan Mengru, who had escaped before, did not know when they sneaked back and mixed into the crowd.

“Hey—isn’t that Xiao Shengtian?”

“Just now I seemed to hear someone smashing the door and shouting ‘Shut Maoguan’, was he the one who slammed Yang Xiaosheng’s gate?”

“Looks like it is!”

“Is this kid out of his mind and looking for death?”

“Let’s see how Yang Xiaosheng will deal with him!”

...

Yang Xiaosheng knew that he was in a weak state, so he would no longer take action; lest it would be embarrassing if he could not win a Xiao Shengtian in the public eye.

At this time, Xu Ming smiled cheaply and said, “I finally called you out, I have something to look for you!”

Looking for me?

Yang Xiaosheng is now furious when he hears every word of “Xiao Shengtian” – are we familiar with each other? When you come to me for something, you smashed my secret room directly?

Yang Xiaosheng suppressed his anger: “What’s the matter?”

Xu Ming smiled: “I heard that you are a candidate for inheritance?”

Yang Xiaosheng snorted: “Bullshit! — let go of the fart!”

“Well, I’m very interested in your candidate spot, so I officially challenge you – challenge your spot!”

Yang Xiaosheng was about to laugh angrily: “What?”

The people around were also stunned.

“Brother, if you pinch me, I must be dreaming, right? Xiao Shengtian, want to challenge Yang Xiaosheng’s inheritance candidate?”

“You pinch me first!”

“Let’s pinch together!”

“Ah—” Two screams came out in unison.

Everyone stared blankly at Xiao Shengtian—this world is really crazy!

Gao Chi was completely dumbfounded at this time: “This kid not only forcibly smashed Boss Yang out of the retreat, but also challenged Boss Yang!?”

“Looking for death! A lunatic, I definitely don’t want to live!” Yan Mengru was also horrified.

“You want to challenge me?” Yang Xiaosheng smiled proudly and scoffed, “What qualifications do you have to challenge me? Why should I accept your challenge?”

Although Yang Xiaosheng’s words were arrogant, the people around them all took it for granted – indeed, Xiao Shengtian, what qualifications does Xiao Shengtian have to challenge Yang Xiaosheng?

You must know that inheritance candidates, within the Waning Moon Sect, are a status symbol.

And if you want to challenge a person with identity, the challenger himself must also have identity! Otherwise, if any cat or dog can challenge it, wouldn’t the inheritance candidates have to be busy?

But thinking of this, Yang Xiaosheng’s heart became more and more aggrieved and angry: “A Xiao Shengtian, who is not even qualified to challenge me, dares to interrupt my retreat! The plan to let me break through the Lingfeng realm is in vain...”

Yang Xiaosheng’s murderous intentions can’t help but become more intense: “He definitely did it on purpose! Whenever there is a chance, I will definitely kill him!”

Xu Ming smiled and said, “I really don’t have the qualifications to challenge you! But... Yang Xiaosheng, didn’t you always want to kill me, and you’re afraid of being punished by the sect, so you don’t have the chance to get off the phone?”

“Huh?” Yang Xiaosheng was stunned for a moment, and seemed to realize something.

“That’s right, I’m going to give you a chance now!” Xu Ming sneered, “A life-or-death battle, do you dare to take it? – You win, my life is yours; I win, Your life is mine!”

Yang Xiaosheng squinted his eyes and fixed himself on Xu Ming for a long time, as if searching for where his confidence came from.

There was already an uproar around.

“Xiao Shengtian actually launched a life-and-death battle against Xiang Yang Xiaosheng!”

“Beat the stone with an egg!”

“Absolutely tired of living and want to commit suicide!”

“Xiao Shengtian is a waste. When his brother was here in the past, he was so beautiful and majestic! Now that his brother is dead, no one is covering him anymore.

Yang Xiaosheng checked Xu Ming up and down several times, but couldn't see anything unusual: “A life-and-death battle? – Since you are courting death, then I will fulfill your wish!”

Xu Ming didn't talk nonsense, he just said coldly, “Time.”

“Three days later, the resident battlefield!”

Chapter 307: , 1 Shot Kill

Three days later.

The cultivators in the entire waning moon sect, except for those who retreated, almost all went to the resident battle platform to watch.

“Xiao Shengtian challenges Yang Xiaosheng? Or a life-and-death battle?”

“It's really looking for death!”

“The ants are still greedy for life, what can't you think about this Xiao Shengtian?”

“He's courting death, you don't mind him! – just look at it!”

“It’s strange to say that not long ago, Xiao Shengtian ran to the outer hall with high fighting spirit, saying that he was going to arrest the unknown Flame God of War; how could he do such a death-defying act in a blink of an eye?”

“It is estimated that I couldn’t find it after searching for a few days, and I felt that everything was not going well, so I thought of death!”

“Maybe... But then again, Yang Xiaosheng is really unlucky!”

“Haha, it’s bad luck! It is said that he was at the critical moment of attacking the Lingfeng realm, but was smashed by Xiao Shengtian; not only did he fail to break through, he was also attacked by the mood, and he was seriously injured!”

“I don’t know how badly injured! If he can’t recover for a few months, it will definitely affect him to compete with other candidates after he enters the Demon Sect!”

“Influence... There must be a certain amount of it! But who can say what is in the Demon Sect? – Some are strong, but they are not inherited; some are weak, but they are inherited. It’s not surprising. It’s gone!”

“It’s also...”

“I don’t know when it will be my turn to become a candidate for inheritance! The heaven-level secret technique “Puppet Demon Body” inherited in the Demon Demon Gate is really powerful!”

“It’s really powerful... The disciples in the sect who have practiced “Puppet Demon Body” are as strong as puppets, and they are not afraid of ordinary attacks!”

...

Before the two protagonists of the life-and-death battle had arrived, the cultivators were chatting.

Soon, Yang Xiaosheng arrived and walked straight to the battle stage.

“Huh? Yang Xiaosheng is here, but the challenger Xiao Shengtian hasn’t arrived yet!”

Generally speaking, the challenger should appear before the challenged. And today, Xiao Shengtian is obviously “playing big cards”!

“Don’t you be too scared to come?”

“Is this the rhythm of putting pigeons? – If this is the case, Yang Xiaosheng will really be killed!”

“Look, Yang Xiaosheng won’t let Xiao Shengtian live whether he releases the pigeons or not! Even if he pays a small price, he will find a way to make Xiao Shengtian die!”

“That’s for sure!”

On the battlefield, Yang Xiaosheng’s face was very ugly.

If Xiao Shengtian really let go of the pigeons, then Yang Xiaosheng’s face would really be lost to the entire waning moon teaching!

Fortunately, only a short while later, Xu Ming appeared slowly, carrying a gun.

“coming!”

“What an arrogant attitude! – Come to die, still so arrogant?”

“What’s so strange about this, I guess I want to earn some face before I die! However, face is not earned by pretending to be arrogant, but by strength!”

“Indeed! Those who are still arrogant without strength are just the laughing stock of others!”

Among the crowd watching, Gao Chi was sitting in a very inconspicuous corner, with hatred flashing in his eyes.

“finally come!”

Three days later, Gao Chi's original face, which was drawn like a flower, not only did not disappear, but swollen even more. Yang Xiaosheng heard that it was Gao Chi who brought Xu Ming to the place where he retreated. He was so angry that he almost peeled Gao Chi's skin!

Can you be angry?

The Lingfeng Realm that you are about to step into!

Just because Gao Chi brought "Xiao Shengtian" over, he was abruptly destroyed!

In the future, when Yang Xiaosheng will be able to enter the Lingfeng realm, and even if he will have the opportunity to enter the Lingfeng realm in this life, is unknown!

So, Yang Xiaosheng, can you not be angry?

If it weren't for the inconvenience of killing each other in the station, Gao Chi's dog life is still alive, and they would still talk about it!

As for Yan Mengru, she didn't come today.

Because Gao Chi recruited Yan Mengru when he was being taught a lesson.

After Yang Xiaosheng heard about it, he was naturally furious again; his anger was vented to Yan Mengru frantically. Yan Mengru, a dignified cultivator in the Lingqiu realm, was so packed that she couldn't get out of bed yet.

"Trash, you're finally here! I thought you didn't dare to show up!" Yang Xiaosheng's eyes were gloomy.

Yang Xiaosheng's state is actually not very good. After the backlash he suffered three days ago, until now, his strength has only recovered to 60-70%. However, in Yang Xiaosheng's opinion, even if he has only 60-70% of his strength, it is more than enough to deal with the mere "Xiao Shengtian".

Xu Ming swaggered onto the battle stage, his nostrils pointed to the sky, and said, “Time is tight, so don’t talk nonsense, start immediately, and make a quick decision! After the fight, I still have a bunch of other arrangements!”

“Uh...” Surprised faces of the cultivators suddenly covered the ground.

“It’s too arrogant and confident, isn’t it?”

“Does he think he can leave alive today?”

“Humph! Before you die, you are still making a splash with your words!”

Yang Xiaosheng did not expect that Xu Ming would actually say these words, and he was stunned when he heard the words: “Okay, since you are eager to find death, then I will fulfill you!”

After he finished speaking, Yang Xiaosheng didn’t talk nonsense, and instantly came out of the sheath and rushed towards Xu Ming.

“Humph!” Xu Ming smiled disdainfully.

With “Exploration” in hand, he naturally already had a clear idea of Yang Xiaosheng’s strength, and he also knew how many levels of plug-ins would be required to deal with Yang Xiaosheng at this time.

“Let’s stand up for Yang Xiaosheng! In the future, all cats and dogs will come out to challenge my position as a candidate for inheritance!”

Xu Ming’s eyes froze.

swoosh—

His spear exploded in vain when Yang Xiaosheng was about to approach.

boom! !

The power of a gun that has been gaining momentum for a long time is almost close to the pinnacle of Lingqiu realm!

“What!?” How could Yang Xiaosheng have thought that the strength of “Xiao Shengtian” would be so strong! When he rushed forward, he was already overwhelmed by hatred, so he only focused on offense and didn’t put too much attention on defense.

Until Xu Ming burst out with a shot, Yang Xiaosheng was already within the attack range of the spear!

People fast, or guns fast?

Of course it’s a gun!

“No!!” Only then did Yang Xiaosheng realize that from the beginning to the end, he had underestimated Xiao Shengtian too much!

Judging from this shot, Xiao Shengtian’s strength is probably not inferior to that of him in his heyday!

But how is this possible!

How could Xiao Shengtian be so strong!

If Xiao Shengtian is so strong, why has he been bullied for such a long time since his brother died~www.readwn.com~ dare not say a word?

This is not logical!

With Xiao Shengtian’s character, it is absolutely impossible to do this!

“There must be something wrong!” Yang Xiaosheng couldn’t understand.

And just when he didn't understand, Xu Ming's spear had unexpectedly penetrated his chest.

"I..." Yang Xiaosheng was horrified and unwilling.

If he wasn't injured, he was still in his prime, so it was impossible for him to be attacked so easily by Xu Ming!

Or, if Yang Xiaosheng hadn't underestimated the enemy, he always had a bit of precaution; then Xu Ming would have to struggle a little to defeat him.

But...

no if!

Yang Xiaosheng was injured, and he was extremely underestimated! This irreparable mistake directly caused him to be killed by a single shot!

Chapter 308: , Try Hard

One shot kill!

With a violent spear pierced through his chest, Yang Xiaosheng couldn't hold his last breath for long.

"I... I'm going to die? And I was killed by Xiao Shengtian with one shot?" Yang Xiaosheng murmured in his heart.

When he was about to die, he didn't even think about the ups and downs of this life; in his heart, there was only horror and unwillingness.

Yang Xiaosheng used the last of his strength to transmit an unbelievable voice: "Why are you so strong? Are you really Xiao Shengtian?"

There was a hint of slyness in Xu Ming's eyes: "I never said I was Xiao Shengtian!"

“You...you...” Yang Xiaosheng’s eyes showed infinite horror, but he no longer had the strength to say anything more.

The moment before his consciousness dissipated, only two words flashed in his mind – disguise!

puff!

Xu Ming withdrew his spear.

Killing a very powerful Lingqiu realm master, his emotions did not fluctuate at all, like killing a chicken.

The audience fell into a terrifying silence, and obviously, no one wanted to believe what they were seeing.

“Xiao Shengtian” killed Yang Xiaosheng, and... it was a one-shot kill!

Among the monks watching, there are naturally sharp eyes. They were horrified to find that “Xiao Shengtian” could kill the opponent with one shot, not only by luck, but also by strength!

The power of that shot just now definitely reached the limit of Lingqiu realm!

After taking the opportunity to take a few breaths, the scene suddenly broke out with a buzzing and heated discussion.

“Why is Yang Xiaosheng so weak, he was killed by a single shot? Is it because he received too much backlash, and his body is still very weak?” He said this, naturally, a well-dressed disciple with mediocre strength.

“You’re blind—” someone next to him immediately scolded, “It’s not that Yang Xiaosheng is weak, but Xiao Shengtian’s shot is too strong!—Xiao Shengtian’s shot is almost as powerful as the limit of Lingqiu realm; under the sneak attack, Yang Xiaosheng was caught off guard and was instantly killed!”

“But Yang Xiaosheng has been attacked, and his strength is not at his peak, so it must have something to do with it!”

After discussing for a while, everyone stopped caring about Yang Xiaosheng’s death and focused on the strength of “Xiao Shengtian”.

“Could it be that this Xiao Shengtian has been pretending to be a pig and eating a tiger?”

“Could it be... Xiao Shengtian’s strength has been quietly and rapidly improving? It’s just that he has been pretending to be a waste?”

“horrible!”

“What terrifying endurance! The entire crescent moon sect called him a waste, but he endured it without saying a word, and it didn’t burst out until today!”

Everyone was shocked by Xiao Shengtian’s strength and endurance.

However, no one doubted that this Xiao Shengtian was actually fake!

No wonder they didn’t suspect, there was no way, it was Xu Ming’s disguise, and there was no flaw at all!

Appearance, weapons, comprehension mood, temperament, habitual movements, soul breath... Everything is exactly the same as the real Xiao Shengtian. Moreover, when this Xiao Shengtian met each of them, he could call out their names accurately—this made people more suspicious.

After all, no one has ever seen such a clever camouflage!

They couldn’t see that there was any difference between this Xiao Shengtian and the real Xiao Shengtian!

“Then, since he has kept a low profile for so long, why doesn’t he endure it anymore today?” Another question was raised.

“You’re stupid!” This question was immediately despised by a group of people next to him, “What is the reason for keeping a low profile, forbearance and courage, for what is it to explode! Now, Xiao Shengtian must feel that the time has come to explode, no You need to endure it any longer!”

“The ultimate strength of Lingqiu is really no longer needed! With his age and strength, it is enough to attract the attention of the top of the sect, and he will be heavily cultivated by the sect at that time!”

“Endure the humiliation and bear the burden, turn over once!”

“In my opinion, what you said is too one-sided!” said a middle-aged cultivator with a handsome face, shaking his head.

“Oh? What profound insights do you have?”

The sanctimonious middle-aged man smiled secretly: “Didn’t you notice that Xiao Shengtian’s timing was very accurate?”

“Huh?” After listening to the middle-aged cultivator, everyone seemed to have suddenly grasped a key point.

“I suspect that Xiao Shengtian did not intend to explode his strength so early; at least he will have to wait a few more months, and when the day of inheritance is approaching, he will challenge the number of inheritance candidates.” He said, “However... I guess he must have some way to learn that Yang Xiaosheng is breaking through the Spirit Peak Realm; so, he can’t bear it any longer! – First, he forced a knock on the pass, and smashed Yang Xiaosheng’s breakthrough abruptly. He was also attacked by the artistic conception; he launched a life-and-death battle against Yang Xiaosheng, and the first battle broke out!”

“hiss-”

Many onlookers around the cultivator took a deep breath when they heard it: “It’s so scheming!”

“So tolerant, so scheming, so decisive and ruthless... What a terrifying person! When he grows up, I am afraid he will not be inferior to his brother, even more so!”

“He is not a waste at all, but bears the burden of humiliation!”

“Horrible! Terrible!”

The cultivators onlookers, self-righteously made up the various motives of Xiao Shengtian, and finally came to the conclusion that Xiao Shengtian is extremely humiliating, scheming, and decisive; he is a very, very terrifying enemy!

Even some people who have offended Xiao Shengtian have begun to think about whether they should find an opportunity to sincerely apologize.

However, no one would have thought that this Xiao Shengtian is fake; the real Xiao Shengtian is actually a waste, and has now died.

In the inconspicuous corner, Gao Chi, whose face was swollen like a flower, shivered.

“Xiao Shengtian...” Gao Chi is a traitor!

Now, he finds that his “former boss” turned out to be very arrogant, but he has been holding back—what kind of psychological experience is this?

Gao Chi felt that not only his face hurts now, but also... his eggs hurt!

What saddens him the most is that others may be able to use an apology~www.readwn.com~ to ease the relationship with Xiao Shengtian; but he is a traitor, and I am afraid that he will not be able to ease his relationship no matter what!

“Even Boss Yang was killed by him, then I...” Gao Chi couldn’t help but feel a pain in his own destiny.

It hurts!

It really hurts!

Gao Chi couldn't even be sure that he still had a few days to live.

At this time, "Xiao Shengtian" on the stage took off Yang Xiaosheng's acceptance ring very coldly.

Since it is a life-and-death battle, life and death are irrelevant, and the relics of the deceased will naturally belong to the victor. There is no doubt about this.

Xu Ming instantly refined Yang Xiaosheng's Na ring, and was surprised by the massive treasures in the Na ring, and then he found a talisman.

"That's it!"

This talisman is exactly the inheritance candidate talisman, and it is also a token of entering the Demon Gate.

Chapter 309: , Floating Dreams

Yan Mengru's residence.

Yan Mengru was lying on the bed weakly, and she didn't even have the strength to move her fingers.

"Boss Yang's anger is really big. It's been vented on me like this, and my body is hollowed out..." Yan Mengru's eyes were full of spring and satisfaction, "However, it's really cool!"

Immediately, her eyes became gloomy.

"That **** Xiao Shengtian really dares to knock on Boss Yang's test... No, it's not knocking, it's smashing! – It's okay if he doesn't want to die, and he drags me into the water too!"

Yan Mengru thought bitterly: "At this moment, the battle between Boss Yang and him should have already begun! I don't know whether Boss Yang directly let him die, or tortured and humiliated him before killing him..."

Yan Mengru guessed that Boss Yang should not let Xiao Shengtian die very comfortably; otherwise, it would not be in line with Boss Yang's character.

"Humph! Bitch! There is more than enough to die for!"

Suddenly, the communication talisman sounded.

Yan Mengru raised her brows: "Looks like, we need to know the situation of the battle!"

Yan Mengru couldn't watch the battle in person because her body was hollowed out, so she specially invited a good sister to tell her the battle situation.

"I don't know how Xiao Shengtian died..."

The communication talisman was opened, and the content inside was just one sentence – Xiao Shengtian killed Boss Yang with one shot!

Yan Mengru never thought that Boss Yang would lose; so, when she received the summons, she subconsciously heard the content of the summons as that Xiao Shengtian was "killed" by Boss Yang with a single shot.

"Huh? Instant kill?" Yan Mengru was surprised and puzzled, "Boss Yang's strength, killing Xiao Shengtian in one second, naturally, but, with his temperament, he shouldn't be able to do this, he must be tortured and humiliated first. Ah! And... when did Boss Yang use a gun?"

Yan Mengru was puzzled for a while, and suddenly, a ghostly panic appeared on her face.

"What!? Boss Yang is dead? Isn't Xiao Shengtian dead? – How is it possible!? How is this possible!?"

Yan Mengru didn't know where the strength came from, she suddenly sat up from the bed and sent a message to her good sister: "Mo Li, what did you say? Did you make a mistake!?"

A terrifying message came from Mo Li again: "That's right! Boss Yang is dead... Moreover, he was killed by Xiao Shengtian with one shot! It's just one shot..."

“what!?”

Yan Mengru jumped up from the bed suddenly, completely forgetting that she was currently red.

“How can this happen! How can this happen? What should I do! What should I do...” She couldn’t understand no matter what, Xiao Shengtian was obviously a waste, why he suddenly broke out.

The communication from Mo Li’s side continued: “Now, the entire Crescent Moon Sect is in shock! Xiao Shengtian is too forbearing and scheming! Besides, his talent is also very terrifying...”

Yan Mengru didn’t hear the next words. She only felt that everything that happened at this time was extremely ironic to her whole life...

“I...I...” Yan Mengru’s eyes gradually became hopeless and empty, “I would spare my body, my dignity, and any cost in order to climb up, but in the end...”

Do you regret leaving Xiao Shengtian? —Actually, there is nothing to regret. She approached Xiao Shengtian at the beginning, that’s why she used Xiao Shengtian to approach his brother.

Yan Mengru just came to her senses, and found that she had lived such a tiring and dignified life in this life, and it seemed that it had no meaning at all!

“It wasn’t like this when I embarked on the path of martial arts! The desire for power made me lost...”

After sitting down on the cold ground for a long time, Yan Mengru suddenly took out a delicate small jade bottle from the ring.

Inside the jade bottle is a powerful hallucinogenic powder that directly targets the soul—epix pollen.

Taking Epiphyllum pollen can make the soul sink and be unable to extricate itself. If you take too much, even your soul will be lost forever! That is...

die!

Yan Mengru manipulated the spiritual energy, took the teapot and water cup on the table, and then poured all the Epiphyllum pollen in the jade bottle into the teapot.

Afterwards, she filled herself a glass and drank with a look of enjoyment.

“Xiao Shengtian is crazy? No, I’m crazy!” Yan Mengru had a morbid smile on her face, “Fantasy, short-lived...”

...

The waning moon sect is located in a secret room that does not open the door all the year round.

“...Lord Lonely, this is how the whole thing went!”

“Oh?” The cultivator who was sitting cross-legged, with long black hair in a mess, applauded the “arrogant” cultivator on the seat, with suspicion in his eyes, “This Yang Xiaosheng’s strength is not weak, even if he is injured and weak, even if he underestimates the enemy, he can actually He was killed by Xiao Shengtian with one shot...”

Lord Lonely, is a cultivator in the Lingfeng realm, and has received the inheritance from the Demon Sect, and has already developed a “puppet demon body”. In terms of strength, he may not necessarily be weaker than Wanya Pavilion Master Ao Wanya!

Cultivation to this stage almost means that it has reached the pinnacle of the spiritual stage.

If you want to improve your strength, there are only two ways:

One, comprehend a way of heaven that belongs to oneself, break through the spiritual realm, step into the realm of the Tao, and become a Taoist!

Second, comprehend other different artistic conceptions – for example, if the artistic conception of fire has reached the spiritual peak state, then go to comprehend the artistic conception of water.

The second way is actually more difficult than the first way.

With the strength of Lord Lonesome, it is enough to establish a party's top Xuan-level force. Even in the top prefecture-level power of the Waning Moon Sect, he still has a high status.

At the highest level, only cultivators from the Spirit Peak Realm are allowed to enter the Demon Realm. Therefore, in the Demon Realm, Lord Lonesome is almost an invincible existence! There are only a few other masters who are also in the Lingfeng realm, and their strength is on par with him; however, the strength surpasses him – no!

Lord Guao pondered for a moment, with a solemn expression on his face: “This matter is not trivial, this Xiao Shengtian's talent, temperament, and wisdom are no trivial matter, and it is probably worthy of the sect's vigorous cultivation! – This matter, I need to go back in person and report to the elders! When I'm not here, if something big happens in the Dao Demon Palace that can't be solved, go and knock on the other adults.”

“Yes!” The subordinate replied respectfully~www.readwn.com~ After Master Guao finished explaining, he stood up directly, and he rushed out of the station in a flash.

Seeking Dao Demon Realm is a secret realm, and it is not in the same world as the endless continent outside.

Since they are not in the same world, they naturally cannot communicate. If something major happens in the Demon Realm, the people inside must first sit in the teleportation array and transmit it to the outside world before they can transmit the message.

As for those who died in the Demon Realm of Seeking Dao, the Jade Slip of Life in the outside world could not be sensed – just like Xiao Shengtian was dead, but in the Crackling Moon Sect, his Jade Slip of Life was still intact.

If you want to sense the life and death in the secret realm, unless you use some special means.

Of course, this kind of special method must be available in such a large force as the Waning Moon Sect, but it will not be used very often.

It is precisely because it is not used often, so, the death of Xiao Shengtian, the entire waning moon sect, no one knows. As for Xu Ming, he was able to disguise himself very well.

Chapter 310: , Apologize

It is not easy to return to the headquarters of the Waning Moon Sect from the inner hall of the Taoist Temple.

You have to go through the portal from the inner hall to the outer hall; then go out through the gate of the outer hall and return to the Demon Realm; finally, sit in the teleportation formation in the Demon Realm and teleport back to the outside world.

However, Lord Guao is extremely fast, so it won't take long to return to the Crescent Moon Sect.

When Guao passed on Xiao Shengtian's situation back to the Crescent Moon Sect, the elders of the Crescent Moon Sect were also horrified.

"Qingyuan, you are Xiao Baitian's master; have you not checked Xiao Shengtian's aptitude?" An elder of the Cangyue Sect with eyebrows several feet long said in surprise.

Xiao Baitian is the elder brother of Xiao Shengtian and the direct disciple of this "Qingyuan Daojun".

Daojun Qingyuan also had doubts on his face: "At the beginning, Xiao Baitian's talent was extremely terrifying, and he stepped into the spiritual peak realm early. All of us Daojun agreed that he has the potential to break through the spiritual realm and be on an equal footing with us!— His fellow brother, of course, I have carefully investigated him, and even trained him for a while! I didn't see that he had such aptitude!"

After a pause, Daojun Qingyuan said again: "It's not about aptitude, what's more important is xinxing! I never saw that Xiao Shengtian had such a determined xinxing, and he has always endured humiliation and hardship, until recently broke out... Could it be, Did I miss it?"

From the beginning to the end, none of the elders of the waning moon sect paid attention to Yang Xiaosheng's death. In their eyes, Yang Xiaosheng, a disciple who never hoped to break through the spiritual realm in his life, is dead or alive, and is not worthy of their attention at all.

Dao realm, and under Dao realm, are like a world of difference.

Daojuns like the waning moon religion only pay attention to the disciples who have the hope of becoming a Daojun. As for those who have no potential to become Daojun, they are not qualified to be paid too much attention.

“Qingyuan, it’s not necessarily that you have misunderstood!” The elder with several feet of eyebrows said again, “Maybe that Xiao Shengtian has experienced some adventures later, or suddenly enlightened, and only has this achievement! ”

In the world of martial arts, it is a small probability event to experience adventures and enlightenment.

“Also...” Daojun Qingyuan said with a smile, “So, I’m really interested to see how far this Xiao Shengtian can go in the future! – Guao.”

“Dao Jun!” said arrogantly and respectfully.

Daojun Qingyuan took out an acceptance ring and said, “Please help me transfer this acceptance ring to Xiao Shengtian; and tell him that after the inheritance of Mosha Sect is over, come to me no matter what the result is.”

Lonely bowed and took it, with envy in his eyes.

He knew very well what this acceptance ring meant—meaning that Daojun Qingyuan planned to accept Xiao Shengtian as his apprentice! And this ring is the gift that the master gave to the disciple.

And arrogant...

No elder is willing to accept him as a direct disciple, because... no one is optimistic that he can step into the realm of Dao.

Qingyuan Daojun is also a human being. Seeing the look of loss in Guao’s eyes, he smiled and said: “Guao, don’t be discouraged; everyone has their own opportunities in the martial arts journey! We are not optimistic about you for the time being, it does not mean that you have to stop. In the spirit realm; maybe, it’s just that your fate hasn’t arrived yet?”

Although Guao knew that this was Daojun Qingyuan's comforting words to him, he felt a lot better in his heart.

Qingyuan Daojun said again: "You have been cultivating for many years, but you have not made any progress; in this case, if you have time, go out and explore more!"

"Guao remember the teachings of Daojun!"

...

The inner hall of the Taoist Temple, the residence of the waning moon religion.

After Xu Ming disguised as Xiao Shengtian and killed Yang Xiaosheng with a single shot, his prestige in the station naturally soared.

You must know that in the Dao Demon Palace, the experts of Lingfeng Realm are generally used to sit down and deter other forces, and rarely show up. Therefore, a powerful Lingqiu master like Xu Ming can basically run rampant in the inner hall!

Lingfeng realm masters do not come out, no one can compete with them!

"Unexpectedly, Yan Mengru committed suicide directly..."

To say that Yan Mengru's death has something to do with Xu Ming? -there must be!

However, Xu Ming didn't feel pity for her at all, he just felt... sad!

Indeed, a very sad woman! He paid all kinds of prices, and even lost his dignity, but in the end, it was all in vain.

At this moment, Xu Ming was sitting at his residence, with Erlang's legs crossed, looking at Gao Chi, who was standing in front of him tremblingly.

Gao Chi has already said a lot of confessions with tears and snot.

“Okay, stop!” Xu Ming interrupted, “Let’s talk about the main point – what method are you going to use to admit your mistakes and repent?”

Gao Chi handed over a ring: “Boss Xiao, this is my sincerity!”

Xu Ming accepted the acceptance ring, without even looking at it, he waved his hand and said, “Okay, let’s go out!”

“Boss Xiao...” Gao Chi was anxious – he had already expressed his sincerity, but he had not yet felt the forgiveness from Xiao Shengtian!

“Your sincerity, I will look at it carefully when I look back!” Xu Ming said, “After reading it, I will naturally consider whether I should forgive you or not based on the level of sincerity!”

Gao Chi wiped his snot and said, “Boss Xiao, you have to take a good look. My sincerity is very good!”

After speaking, Gao Chi cautiously backed out.

At this time, Xu Mingcai saw Gao Chi’s “sincerity” with bright eyes.

“Yo—100 top-quality spirit stones?” Xu Ming’s eyes lit up.

This sincerity is quite enough! One hundred top-grade spirit stones are equivalent to 100,000 low-grade spirit stones, that is, 100,000 points of level 4 hanging points!

“This is already the fifth ‘sincerity’ I have received!” Xu Ming secretly said.

Xu Ming found out that the identity of Xiao Shengtian that he disguised at will is really good!

Xiao Shengtian used to be a domineering dude who relied on his brother’s power to run amok; then one day, his brother hung up...

One can imagine how many people will take revenge on Xiao Shengtian after his brother hangs up. Although he did not dare to kill him, all kinds of verbal and physical humiliation were definitely indispensable.

Then...

Xu Ming, the fake Xiao Shengtian, exploded!

As a result, many people who had offended “True Xiao Shengtian” before were immediately frightened; in the past few days, people have come to apologize.

In fact, Xu Ming didn’t know at all what was going on between the other party and Xiao Shengtian, but since the gifts were all delivered to the door, how could they not accept them?

“Xiao Shengtian suffers~www.readwn.com~ I receive gifts?” Xu Ming’s eyes were bent into half-moon shapes, “Hehe, I like this feeling!”

Benedict! Benedict! Benedict!

Xu Ming just laughed there, when there was a gentle knock on the door.

Xu Ming’s eyes suddenly lit up – someone else came to apologize!

Xu Ming actually doesn’t pay much attention to how the other party “apologizes”, he only pays attention to “apology”!

“Which one?” Xu Ming said loudly.

In the voice, there is a joy of counting money.

“Boss Xiao, I’m Gong Moxi!” A humble voice sounded outside the door.

Gong Moxi?

do not know!

But this did not affect Xu Ming's "warm reception".

"Come in!"