Break Into Another World #Chapter 31 – 40

Read Break Into Another World Chapter 31

Chapter 31: , Xu Kai Accident

?boom!

As Sikong Liangjun slammed on the floor with a "bang", the scene fell into a dead silence.

Almost all the people at the scene widened their eyes and stared straight at Sikong Liangjun who didn't know whether to live or die; at this moment, it was so quiet that even the sound of breathing disappeared.

Seconds...Second defeat!

That's right, yes, it's a second defeat!

With just one move, without any fuss, the winner and loser were already very clearly determined.

Xu Ming stood in the ring, safe and sound; while Sikong Liangjun, who challenged him, lay quietly under the stage.

Everyone thought that Xu Ming would win, including the eldest prince Wenman, but in fact, Xu Ming was mentally prepared to win. However, no matter who it is, I am afraid that Xu Ming will not win so cleanly; it seems that Sikong Liangjun and him are not of the same level at all – oh, no, not "as if", but "absolutely".

"What? Did I win?" Xu Ming kneaded his wrist, as if to say – his hands are so itchy, how come there are no opponents before the fight starts? So lonely!

"Dang... Of course I won!" Li Wenshi was also stunned for a while before answering.

The rules of gambling battles: falling out of the ring is considered a loss; unconsciousness is also considered a loss – and Sikong Liangjun accounted for both of these points.

"Why don't you help me to see how Sikong Liangjun is doing?" The first prince shouted at the guards left and right.

Sikong Liangjun was the successor of the Sikong family; if something happened to him, the country would really set off a **** storm.

However, Wenman is not afraid of **** storms!

In other words, he still likes **** storms. Because the more **** and bloody, the more chance he has to win over the forces and exclude dissidents!

Of course, on the surface, Wen Man still had to make a very angry gesture: "Xu Ming, you dare to take advantage of this opportunity to be ruthless! – You'd better hope that Sikong Liangjun will be fine, otherwise, you will wait to accept me and Sikong. The anger of the family!"

"A ruthless attack?" Xu Ming said disdainfully, "In the arena gambling battle, life or death is a matter of life and death; his skills are not as good as others, who is to blame?"

In fact, Xu Ming's mind at this time is more on the effect of plug-in.

"Five times the attack, five times the defense... It's too fierce!"

Xu Ming's own cultivation level has already reached the initial stage of internal training, and he used a power stone to attack five times more.

If it's just a double attack, it's not too scary; at this time, with a five-fold defense, Xu Ming's body is instantly as tough as a steel plate!

In other words, it seemed that Xu Ming and Sikong Liangjun were fist-to-fist just now, but in reality, it was Sikong Liangjun who fought against Xu Ming, a steel plate ten times harder than steel plate! Moreover, it is still a high-level steel plate!

Before Sikong Liangjun lost consciousness, the only thought in his heart was: "What kind of fist is this Nima, it's so hard!!"

Then he didn't know anything.

The eldest prince's subordinates carefully lifted Sikong Liangjun aside, checked the inside and outside carefully several times, and finally reported: "It's not a big problem, it's just a shock! It'll be fine after a few months of recuperation.

"Yeah!" The eldest prince responded with a blank expression.

In fact, the thought in his mind at this time was – I'm going, it's such a pity, why don't I die? How wonderful it would be to die! pity! what a pity!

Xu Ming accepted the admiration from all directions and returned to the private room indifferently.

In the private room, Wen Shuai felt as if he didn't know Xu Ming suddenly: "Brother Xu Ming, I'm calling you brother! Tell me honestly, how much strength do you still have hidden? Is this all your strength?"

full strength?

In front of Wen Shuai and Sun Ji, Xu Ming didn't want to hide any more, so he silently shook his head.

"What? Isn't this full strength?" Wen Shuai suddenly remembered what Old Man Du had said, saying that he underestimated Xu Ming.

Now it seems that it is really underestimated by more than a little or two!

"Boss!" Sun Ji, a rough man, had completely lost his mind in front of Xu Ming, and only blindly worshipped him. He looked at Xu Ming like a star-chasing **** girl who suddenly saw an idol who was thinking day and night.

If it weren't for the fact that the gender was not allowed, and the appearance was a bit shabby, Sun Ji really wanted to rush up and shout, "Boss, I want to give you a monkey!"

"You two, don't look at me with such perverted eyes, okay?" Xu Ming scolded, "I'm all hairy from your eyes..."

"No—Boss, just looking at you is not enough to express my admiration for you!" Sun Ji threw himself to the ground and hugged Xu Ming's thigh, "I have to add words to express—ah! Boss, My admiration for you is like a surging river, endless! Ah, boss..."

At this time, a martial artist from the Jiuding Chamber of Commerce just opened the door and came in; he was stunned when he saw the unusual "strange" scene in the private room.

"Uh... Third Prince, Xu Shao, this is what you guys won this time. Please check. I won't bother you with that, you continue!"

Putting down a pile of golden tickets and the fifty phantom sea monsters that Xu Ming originally bet on, he left the private room as if he had escaped. Closing the door, he couldn't help but think: "If the girls in the capital knew that Xu Ming had such a hobby, and his taste was so strong, he would definitely be heartbroken!"

Of course, Xu Ming also noticed something was wrong in the eyes of the Jiuding Chamber of Commerce warriors, but before he had time to explain, the other party had already run away; this time, Xu Ming really wanted to jump into the Yellow River and couldn't wash it out!

"roll!"

Xu Ming kicked Sun Ji away.

Sun Ji was not annoyed, he crawled up to the pile of golden tickets with a stubborn face, and said with a smile: "Boss, I will help you count the money!"

In this gambling battle, Xu Ming made a lot of money!

Originally, Xu Ming only had the 500,000 taels of gold he got from selling the Illusory Sea Devil Insect. If he took it out and wagered the battle with the First Prince, he could only win another 500,000 at most! So Xu Ming had an idea and exchanged 500,000 taels of gold for 50 Illusory Sea Demon Worms; not only did he mock the eldest prince, he also earned 2,500,000 taels of gold!

Two and a half million taels!

You know, Wen Shuai's entire net worth is only a few million taels. Like Wen Shuai, who took out one million taels to bet today, he has dug a hole in his own ring; of course, now, not only has the hole been filled, but a small mountain of gold has been filled!

And Xu Ming, UU reading www.uukanshu.com After just one night, his financial resources are already on the same order of magnitude as Wen Shuai!

"Now, I have more than 2.5 million taels of gold! Moreover, the fifty phantom sea devil insects can be sold back to Xiaohang at a discount at any time!" Xu Ming calculated, "This amount of money is enough. I bought the micro-level realm directly, and then used up all the first-level power stones, there are still more!"

Of course, it is rare to make a windfall, so Xu Ming can't spend it without thinking, but spends his money in the most rational way.

Just when the three of Xu Ming were overwhelmed by the gains from tonight's gambling battle, Wen Shuai suddenly received a summons, and then his face immediately became extremely ugly.

"What's wrong, Wenshuai?" Xu Ming asked.

But when he asked, he felt very powerless – although his cultivation has improved a lot now, and he will soon soar a lot; but, Xu Ming thinks that he can't help anything that can make Wen Shuai look ugly. busy.

Xu Ming's strength is still too weak!

Wen Shuai said with a sullen face: "Xu Kai, something happened!"

Chapter 32: , Soaring Strength

Did Xu Kai have an accident?

Xu Ming's face was sullen, and he could not see his anger. But at this time, his heart was full of violence.

"what happened?"

"For disobeying the military order, he has been taken into custody by Yunqiwei."

"Disobeying military orders?"

Hearing these four words, Xu Ming's first reaction was to smell that something was abnormal.

Yunqiwei is the guard who guards the capital. Now that the Feiyun Kingdom is peaceful, and the capital is not in any trouble, Yun Qiwei has no dangerous mission at all, he is just patrolling around the capital, making a sense of existence, why does Xu Kai need to disobey the military order?

"I have to go and see!" Xu Ming stood up and was about to go out.

"I'll go with you!" Wen Shuai also stood up without hesitation, "I'm afraid it's not that simple... Besides, if you go to Yunqiwei alone, others won't give you a shot; it's even possible that someone is giving you Once you go, you will be charged with colliding with the Feiyun Army!"

Clashing into the Feiyun Army is no small crime.

Xu Ming took a deep look at Wen Shuai: "Thank you, Brother Wen Shuai!"

"Don't say that, Xu Kai is your brother and my brother!" Wen Shuai said solemnly.

It's just that Wen Shuai's influence in Yun Qiwei is very limited. Even if he goes together, it's hard to say how much he can help.

"I'm going too!" Sun Ji also shouted.

. . .

On the way to Yunqiwei, Wen Shuai found out the ins and outs of the matter.

"Strictly speaking, Xu Kai really defied the military order!" Wen Shuai said with a frown.

As soon as Xu Ming heard this, he asked directly, "I was framed by someone?"

"That's right!" Wen Shuai said, "Xu Kai's superior is a commander-in-chief named Zhai Ba! This person is also a member of Wen Man's family, and he has a very good personal relationship with Lin Muqing."

"Is Lin Muqing doing the ghost?"

"Mostly because of Lin Muging, he is in Yungiwei now!"

"Damn it, that Lin Muqing, the boss spared his life last time, but I didn't expect him to dare to play such a small trick! When I see him, I must give him three slaps first!" Sun shouted in anger. .

Xu Ming was silent, thinking about how to rescue Xu Kai.

Wen Shuai continued: "The thing is, Zhai Ba said that he needed a fifth-rank wild boar to entertain guests today, but he named Xu Kai to hunt it!"

"Let Xu Kai go to hunt the fifth-rank wild boar?" Xu Ming's eyes suddenly turned red with anger.

The fifth-level mountain boar is equivalent to a human martial artist who has trained at rank five. As for Xu Kai, he only practiced the third-rank cultivation.

"Yes, call him to go alone! This is an impossible task. If Xu Kai accepts the task and really goes to hunt, he will be sent to death; if he accepts the task but does not hunt, then he will be killed. Deserters are also dead! In the end, Xu Kai did not accept the task, and was taken into custody in the name of disobeying the military order!"

"Lin Muqing! Zhai Ba!" Xu Ming clenched his fists tightly, his nails embedded in the flesh.

Now he can't wait to rush to Yun Qiwei immediately and take out Lin Muqing and Zhai Ba and beat him up; but if he really dares to do this, I am afraid that Yun Qiwei will immediately arrest him. Although Xu Ming has greatly improved his strength, he wants to confront him Yun Qiwei is undoubtedly an idiot!

Not to mention the commander of Yun Qiwei, he is a veteran innate master. Just one of the generals and generals in Yunqiwei could easily ravage Xu Ming.

"Brother Xu Ming, calm down!" Wen Shuai said, "Our top priority now is to find a way to get Xu Kai out first!"

Xu Ming took a deep breath: "I know!"

After Xu Ming came to this world, there were only a few companions he truly recognized, and Xu Kai was undoubtedly one of them. And now, Xu Kai has been

charged with "disobeying the military order" because of his grievances with Lin Muqing. How can Xu Ming feel better?

"Strength! I need strength!" If Xu Ming's current strength was strong enough to sweep the entire Feiyun Nation, then Lin Muqing would not dare to play such tricks.

In this world where fists are respected, when encountering such a thing, although Xu Ming hated Lin Muqing, he also hated that he was not strong enough!

Xu Ming is eager to be strong!

Coming soon!

"Right, attribute stone!"

Xu Ming suddenly remembered the attribute stone.

Relying on the offline hook to improve the cultivation base, although it is cheap, but it takes time to improve slowly. However, the attribute stone can make Xu Ming's strength soar in a very short period of time, but it only consumes a lot of hanging points.

However, Xu Ming is now rich!

"Small hanging, one million taels of gold, exchange for 100,000 hanging points!"

Before tonight, 100,000 hanging points was undoubtedly an astronomical figure for Xu Ming.

"Power stone!" Xu Ming opened the artifact store and chose to buy, a power stone appeared in the palm of his sleeve; then, the power stone directly turned into mysterious energy, which was absorbed by Xu Ming in vivo.

In this way, without Wen Shuai and Sun Ji noticing, one after another, the power stones were absorbed by Xu Ming, and Xu Ming's power was also growing up one by one!

In the blink of an eye, thirty power stones were absorbed by Xu Ming; Xu Ming's power had skyrocketed four or five times!

Xu Ming's cultivation is still in the early stage of internal training, but in terms of strength, it is already at the late stage of internal training!

The sudden surge of power made it impossible for Xu Ming to adapt immediately; in addition, Xu Ming was extremely angry at this time, and he stepped on the hard ground without paying attention.

"Xu Ming?"

"Boss?"

Of course, Wen Shuai and Sun Ji did not fail to see such a big movement, which made them secretly startled by the ground, but it was extremely hard; generally, it is difficult for foreign practitioners to stay on it without the aid of tools. how many traces. As for Xu Ming, he just walked unintentionally in anger and left a footprint on it.

How strong is this?

Both Wen Shuai and Sun Ji realized that the strength of Xu Ming that they had originally guessed in their hearts seemed to have been underestimated a lot.

"I'm fine!" Xu Ming said.

However, Xu Ming paid more attention to the warning from Xiaohang: "The host's strength attribute is too high, and it has exceeded the current limit of mental power control! The host's strength attribute is too high..."

Strength attribute too high?

After several warnings, Xu Ming almost understood what was going on. Power needed mental power to control it. If the strength is too high and the mental strength is insufficient, it is likely to be like a baby with a knife and accidentally hurt himself.

"But, how can I increase my mental power?"

Xu Ming suddenly turned his attention to the wisdom stone.

In the introduction of the wisdom stone, it only says that the wisdom will increase permanently to increase the strength. It is understandable that the power is greater; the increase of agility is also understandable, that is, the speed is faster and more sensitive; what is the effect of increasing the wisdom?

Xu Ming did not know.

"Could it be that increasing wisdom is used to increase spiritual power?"

Xu Ming originally wanted to use a hundred power stones directly. In this way, his power would undoubtedly increase to an incredible level! But now it seems that it is impossible to continue to use the power stone.

"Then try the Wisdom Stone!"

Sure enough, after five or six wisdom stones went down, Xu Ming immediately felt that his sense of control over his body had recovered a lot, and he was no longer as

"clumsy" as he was just now. Thirty wisdom stones went down, and Xu Ming's sense of control over his body completely returned.

"However, after using the Wisdom Stone, I feel that I can control my own speed. It seems like a piece of cake." Xu Ming guessed that this was caused by his mental power being too high, but his speed could not keep up. to enhance

"Agility Stone!"

Thirty agility stones went down, even if Xu Ming didn't explode with all his strength, he could feel that his speed and agility were by no means comparable to those before.

"Even if I don't use any plug-ins, my current strength, UU Reading www.uukanshu.com is completely comparable to the late stage of internal training!" And Xu Ming now has the effect of perfect combat, double attack, and double defense., "Even if I face the inner training successfully, I can crush it head-on!"

And this is not all of Xu Ming's strength!

"The strength has suddenly improved a lot, and I have to get used to it for a while; in a short time, I should stop using attribute stones!"

After the strength is improved, it takes a process to adapt. Just like when Xu Ming hung up offline for the first time, he went from practicing from one rank to 2nd rank overnight, but he couldn't get used to it, and he broke a lot of things.

Strength is confidence.

At this time, Xu Ming's confidence in rescuing Xu Kai also increased a lot: "With my current strength, if I don't want to pay the price, even if I want to forcibly take Xu Kai away, there are probably not many people in Yunqiwei who can stop me. ."

Of course, it is impossible for Xu Ming to confront Yun Qiwei head-on. Before his strength is able to despise the entire Feiyun Kingdom, he is just courting death!

Chapter 33: , Military Discipline

?Xu Ming and his party hurried on their way, and soon arrived at the Yunqiwei station outside the capital.

During this period, Wen Shuai's **** team, ten masters who had completed their internal training, also walked out of the shadows and followed Wen Shuai.

A successful internal training is enough to become a partial general of the Feiyun Army, or a middle-level management of a large-scale force like Feiyun Wuge. Wen Shuai went out and was followed by ten complete martial artists. It can be seen that although Wen

Shuai's power is not as good as that of the first prince Wen Man, he still has a certain amount of power.

"stop!"

However, outside the Yunqiwei station, Xu Ming and his party of thirteen people were stopped: "The Feiyun Army Yunqiwei station, trespassers, kill without mercy!"

Wen Shuai flashed a golden token.

There is a golden dragon on the edge of the token, the word "Wen" is written on the front, and a whole lifelike dragon head is on the back. Moreover, as soon as the token was taken out, a sense of oppression spread out.

"Flying Cloud Order!"

Every soldier in the Feiyun Army knows that this token is the symbol of the Feiyun Kingdom's royal family – the Feiyun Order!

Even among the royal family, only extremely powerful individuals can hold this token.

As soon as they saw it was Feiyun Ling, the few soldiers blocking the road were shocked with fright—they stopped them, but they were big figures in the royal family; once they annoyed the other party, they would have nowhere to complain if they died.

"The third prince is here, don't let go!" Wen Shuai's guard immediately stood up and shouted.

Of course, Xu Ming and Sun Ji would not do this kind of propaganda work, let alone Wen Shuai himself. Wen Shuai's bodyguard, in addition to protecting Wen Shuai's safety, also shoulders the task of maintaining Wen Shuai's image.

A few small soldiers immediately got out of the way.

"Come on someone, take us to a captain named Zhai Ba!" Wen Shuai stepped into the station first, and said without turning his head.

The centurion who was in charge of guarding the gate of the garrison immediately stood up tremblingly, causing the road ahead. At the same time, there was a clever soldier who had trotted over to inform Zhai Ba.

Walking beside Wen Shuai, Xu Ming couldn't help thinking; "Fortunately, Wen Shuai is with me, otherwise I'm afraid I won't even be able to enter the station!"

How can anyone who wants to enter the Yunqiwei station be able to enter?

If Xu Ming couldn't even get in the door, how could he save Xu Kai? It would be fine if he didn't put himself in.

"Wen Shuai is very kind to me. If he has the opportunity, I will definitely repay him!" Xu Ming secretly said.

Indeed, if there wasn't a ring and money from Wenshuai that day, Xu Ming probably wouldn't have grown up so quickly. And today, if it wasn't for Wen Shuai, he would have no way to save Xu Kai. Wen Shuai helped him over and over again, and Xu Ming was of course grateful.

. . .

In a large military tent deep in Yunqiwei's garrison, Lin Muqing, Zhai Ba, and ten thousand commanders under Zhai Ba were drinking heavily.

"Brother Zhai, thank you for what happened today!" Lin Muqing raised a glass of wine and smiled.

"You and my brother, thank you? It's too outrageous, isn't it?" Zhai Ba smiled and took a drink.

As for how much the word "brother" in his mouth is worth, it is unknown.

"Of course I would like to thank you! Brother Zhai, you don't know how much you helped me!" Lin Muqing sighed, "I wanted to kill Xu Ming for a long time; but he joined the Wild Martial Palace, I haven't been able to find any good opportunity to get off the phone! I just found out that his clan brother Xu Kai is here with you. Since you can't kill Xu Ming for the time being, let's kill his clan brother and play – oh, no, you can't do that. He's about to die, he has to be ravaged until he doesn't even know his mother, before he can die, hahahaha..."

Lin Muqing smiled pervertedly.

His character is extremely selfish and distorted. In the capital, whenever he sees someone who is unhappy, as long as the other party is weaker than him, he will try his best to kill him.

Originally, Lin Muqing didn't take Xu Ming seriously at all. In his opinion, a small character like Xu Ming was killed casually.

But then Lin Muqing discovered that Xu Ming's strength was even more powerful than himself; but even so, he still didn't take Xu Ming in his eyes – what's wrong with his talent? What's wrong with being stronger than me? Just a boy from the countryside, as long as he is in the capital, I, Lin Muqing, will always have a way to kill him!

Hearing Lin Muqing's perverted laughter, Zhai Ba's hand also trembled imperceptibly; but immediately, he was as if nothing had happened: "Brother Lin, why are you talking about this? Today, our brothers are only drinking., don't talk about these spoilers!"

"Haha, okay, drink!"

The ten thousand commanders who sat with them were all carefully toasting each other.

Of course, these thousand commanders knew about Lin Muqing's perversion, and they also knew that their boss, Zhai Ba, was not a good person either. However, in order to get more opportunities for promotion in the Feiyun Army, and in order to have a wider network of contacts in the country, they still came together and carefully flattered Lin Muqing and Zhai Ba.

Suddenly, a soldier hurriedly pushed open the tent door and entered.

"Where did you get something that doesn't understand the rules?" Lin Muqing raised his hand and smashed a wine glass at it.

Although Lin Muqing's strength is average, he is still in the early stage of internal training, so he is naturally much stronger than a soldier of Yun Qiwei.

This soldier had an urgent matter to report, and he had no idea that as soon as he opened the tent door, a wine glass would fly in front of him, and he was smashed and bloodied. But seeing the person who threw the wine glass was Lin Muqing surrounded by the stars and the moon, and he dared not speak out.

"What's the matter?" Zhai Ba knew that if there was no urgent matter, a soldier would never dare to push his tent door.

"Report! General Zhai, the third prince has come to find you, and he has already entered the garrison!" Zhai Ba is only a commander of ten thousand, and he can't touch the word "general" at all; but when there are no higher-level officers, the soldiers also They will flatter him and call it General Zhai.

"The third prince is here?" Zhai Ba frowned and looked at Lin Muqing, "Who else came with him?"

"There are ten guards, and it seems that there are two friends."

"Two friends?" Zhai Ba was startled, "I have no relationship with the third prince, how could he come to me in person? – Brother Lin, do you think it might be because of Xu Ming?"

Zhai Ba also heard that the third prince and Xu Ming seem to have some friendship.

It's just that Zhai Ba's news is not very accurate; if he knew that Wen Shuai and Xu Ming were not just a little friendly, but also had a good relationship with Xu Kai, then he would not have the courage to help Lin Muqing design Framed Xu Kai.

"I don't know." Lin Muqing didn't expect that the third prince would come to Zhai Ba in person, "But... I'm afraid it really came for Xu Ming!"

The soldier who came to report the letter was also a scumbag. Lin Muqing smashed his head and blood, and even gave Lin Muqing more information: "Right! There is a person beside the third prince, it seems to be Xu Ming – I used to be in Feiyun. Wu Ge met him when he was new, so it shouldn't be wrong!"

Xiao Bing had also heard that Xu Ming was a rare genius in the history of Feiyun Kingdom, and was fortunate enough to see Xu Ming take action; now that he heard the name "Xu Ming", he suddenly remembered – that person is not Xu Ming?

"Sure enough!" Zhai Ba and Lin Muqing looked at each other again, "I never imagined that the Third Prince would personally stand up for him!"

"What if the third prince came forward for him?" Lin Muqing sneered, "Brother Zhai, Feiyunjun, is not the territory of the third prince!"

"Anyway, let's go out to meet first!" Zhai Ba said.

Zhai Ba and Lin Muqing both nodded and bowed to greet the third prince. Even if they looked down on Wen Shuai in their hearts, on the surface, they couldn't lose their courtesy when facing the royal family.

"Lin Muqing!" Xu Ming on the side looked at Lin Muqing with killing intent in his eyes.

Lin Muqing didn't seem to see it, and snorted coldly in his heart: "Want to kill me? You are a boy from the countryside, even if you have a little talent, what can you do? My Lin family's power in the capital, you have worked hard for ten lives It can't be reached!"

"Zhai Ba!" Wen Shuai said straight to the point, "Is there a soldier named Xu Kai here? Leave it to me!"

"This..." Zhai Ba hesitated.

"Third prince!" Lin Muqing said boldly, "Xu Kai disobeyed the military order and has been detained, I'm afraid I can't hand it over to you!"

Wen Shuai's eyes froze.

Lin Muging immediately felt a huge pressure.

"Who are you? When is it your turn to interrupt here? Go!" Wen Shuai reprimanded unceremoniously.

Since Lin Muqing is a very clear person from the line of the eldest prince, why should Wen Shuai save face for him?

Lin Muqing obviously did not expect that Wen Shuai would scold him when he came up. His heart was filled with shame and anger, but he didn't dare to speak out, so he could only stand aside silently—in terms of power, Lin Muqing was far worse than Wenshuai, and he was not on the same level at all.

"Hmph, so noisy!" Wen Shuai snorted coldly and continued to look at Zhai Ba.

Zhai Ba bit the bullet and thought for a while: "Third prince, Xu Kai really disobeyed the military order, I'm afraid I can't hand it over to you, but stay and accept the punishment!"

"Disobeying the military order?" Wen Shuai smiled, "Then tell me, how did he disobey the military order?"

"I sent him to hunt monsters, but he refused to take orders!" Zhai Ba continued.

"Oh? Then tell me, what kind of monster do you want him to hunt?"

"Level 5 mountain boar..."

"Joke!" Wen Shuai suddenly snorted, "Zhai Ba, I really doubt how your brain has become such a commander? Let Xu Kai, who is a third-ranked foreigner, go hunting for five~www.readwn.com~ Class monster?"

Zhai Ba also knew that he was wrong about this, so he didn't answer for a long time. After all, the truth of the matter is that he helped Lin Muqing and deliberately made things difficult to frame Xu Kai.

"I'm not talking nonsense with you, and I don't care about what happened in this matter!" Wen Shuai was very aggressive, "Now, you immediately transfer Xu Kai to me; this matter will be written off—don't worry, I am the person Not much vengeance."

A write-off?

In an instant, Zhai Ba's mind struggled fiercely.

To be honest, he and Xu Kai had no grievances or hatreds, and the reason for making things difficult and framed was to sell Lin Muqing a face. However, can Lin Muqing's face be as big as Wen Shuai's?

Then, although Wen Shuai's face was great, Zhai Ba couldn't easily buy his face – because Zhai Ba was a very pure person from the line of the eldest prince.

Just when Zhai Ba was hesitating, almost at the same time, the summons from Zhai Ba and Lin Muqing shook.

Both received a summons order from the First Prince Wenman. There are only four words written on the communication – military discipline is like a mountain!

Chapter 34: ,Immediately! Let Go!

Military discipline is like a mountain!

Zhai Ba and Lin Muqing did not expect that the eldest prince would pay attention to this trivial matter here; but they all knew that the meaning of these four words – military discipline is like a mountain, so Xu Kai who disobeyed the military order must be severely punished according to the rules!

Immediately, both Zhai Ba and Lin Muqing knew what to do.

They are from the First Prince's line, and of course they must resolutely implement the First Prince's orders.

After the order is executed, even if something happens, the first prince will help them; but if they don't execute it, then they will have to accept the anger from the first prince.

Thinking of this, Zhai Ba's waist straightened all of a sudden, and he looked at Wen Shuai like a stunned young man: "Third prince, are you trying to intervene in military affairs?"

I have to say that Zhai Ba's rhetorical question is very level.

It is taboo for the prince to intervene in military affairs. If Wen Shuai dared to say "yes", he would definitely not be able to walk away, and the succession to the throne would have nothing to do with him directly!

Wen Shuai narrowed his eyes and stared at Zhai Ba.

Zhai Ba was seen straight, and he could feel Wen Shuai's anger—the third prince's anger, but it was not something he could afford as a little centurion.

However, he had to obey the first prince's order. Because if you don't listen to the first prince, the end will only be worse.

Suddenly, Wen Shuai smiled: "What a big hat to meddle in military affairs, it really scares me to death! – But Zhai Ba, I have some status in the capital anyway, if you

really want to get involved in military affairs, it's up to you, Are you qualified to let me intervene?"

"Then I don't know what the third prince means!" Zhai Domineering, "I punish a soldier who disobeys the military order. It seems that there is nothing wrong with it, right?"

"I'm not going to detour with you either!" Wen Shuai sneered disdainfully, "Give Xu Kai to me, it's my request, and I owe you a favor!"

Wen Shuai's kindness!

Zhai Ba couldn't help but move.

To be honest, Wen Shuai's favor is indeed unparalleled for Zhai Ba, a master of ten thousand who can't do anything. However, with the deterrence of the eldest prince, would he dare to accept Wen Shuai's favor?

dare not!

"The third prince can't beat the eldest prince. In the capital, only following the steps of the eldest prince is correct!"

Thinking of this, Zhai Ba regained his official face: "Three princes, the military has military regulations; Xu Kai should be severely punished if he violates the military regulations. Forgive me, I can't sell your favor! If there are no other things, the third prince Just please!"

"presumptuous!"

"Bold! How dare you talk to the third prince like this!"

Wen Shuai's guards were extremely angry. If it wasn't for Yun Qiwei's station here, they would all want to capture Zhai Ba directly.

"Boss, **** it!" Sun Ji couldn't bear it anymore.

Xu Ming shook his head and took a step forward.

"Zhai Ba!" Xu Ming stared at Zhai Ba.

"Who is this?" Zhai Ba deliberately pretended to be clumsy.

"Xu Ming – it's okay if you've heard of me, and it's okay if you haven't!" Xu Ming sneered, "Xu Kai is my brother, I'm here this time to take him back."

Zhai Ba seemed to have heard a big joke, and was about to laugh wildly when he saw Xu Ming took out a stack of things.

This thin stack of paper seemed inconspicuous; however, Zhai Ba was stunned when he accidentally caught a glimpse of the pattern.

"Ten thousand taels of gold?" Zhai Ba looked at it in surprise, "It seems that each piece has ten thousand taels, and this stack must have four or five hundred thousand taels!"

Xu Ming's words confirmed Zhai Ba's thoughts: "Here is 500,000 taels of gold, which is the price paid for Xu Kai's disobedience of the military order, and also counts me as a friend to you!"

500,000 taels of gold to redeem a Xu Kai who has practiced rank three?

Everyone present looked at Xu Ming's actions in surprise.

500,000 taels of gold is undoubtedly an astronomical sum for ordinary warriors; even for Zhai Ba, the ten thousand commander, and Lin Muqing, a rich second generation, it is a huge wealth that is difficult to obtain. Like Zhai Ba and Lin Muqing, they have never had such a huge wealth in their life.

And now, 500,000 taels of gold is just to redeem a Xu Kai who has practiced rank three?

As for?

You know, 500,000 taels of gold, and buying 10,000 honest slaves who practice rank 3 outside are more than enough!

As for? Of course!

What is half a million taels of gold? Xu Ming does not recognize money, but only recognizes one sentence – Xu Kai is my brother!

With the plug-in in hand, Xu Ming can earn more gold; however, once the brother is lost, it cannot be recovered! – Exchange the wealth that can be regained for his brother Xu Kai, why didn't Xu Ming do it?

At this time, even Wen Shuai looked at Xu Ming in surprise, but in his heart, he recognized Xu Ming even more, and was more determined to be friend Xu Ming as a brother.

Zhai Ba's breathing gradually became a little heavy, the wealth and silk moved people's hearts, and the 500,000 taels of gold were placed in front of him, which had deeply shocked him!

Zhai Ba knows that as long as he nods his head, half a million taels of gold can be easily obtained!

"With this gold, I can immediately escape from Yunqiwei, stay away from the capital, and spend the rest of my life happily in a small town that no one knows about!" Zhai Ba couldn't help thinking.

With Zhai Ba's age and talent, if he wants to go further in martial arts, to be honest, there is really little hope; and with his cultivation base, it is equally slim to want to go further in the future – with his late-stage cultivation base, In fact, being a ten thousand commander is already very reluctant, and it is impossible to advance to a partial general.

"If I can have 500,000 gold, why don't I spend the rest of my life gracefully?" 500,000 taels of gold is enough for Zhai Ba to buy 3,000 beauties, and then find a small town to be his emperor.

Suddenly, Zhai Ba's mind flashed across the hazy face of the eldest prince.

"No!" Zhai Ba was terrified, "If I betray the eldest prince, even if I hide in the mountains and forests, I may not be able to survive. If I want to find a small town to live a happy life, how is it possible!"

If you hide in the deep mountains and forests, what is the use of more gold? Moreover, even if they hide in the deep mountains and forests, it is still unknown whether they can survive or not!

After struggling for a while, Zhai Ba glanced at the stack of gold tickets with a heartache, as if he had lost 500,000 taels of gold. Then, his voice was sonorous: "The military discipline is like a mountain!"

"You..." Xu Ming did not expect that Zhai Ba would make such a choice after a period of conflict.

After a moment of silence, Xu Ming said coldly: "You have to think about it clearly – since I have taken out the 500,000 taels of gold, I will either put it in your hand or put it in... Hidden Thorn!" At this point, Xu Ming glanced at Lin Muqing intentionally or unintentionally, "I think this money should be enough to buy two lives!"

The two lives meant, naturally, Zhai Ba and Lin Muqing.

"You... you dare to threaten me!" Zhai Ba didn't know whether he was frightened or angry, but his finger pointed at Xu Ming and shivered.

Lin Muqing's face turned pale – if Xu Ming really used so much gold to stab him as a reward, then he would have to hide in the Lin family and not come out, so that he could live with a lingering breath!

Hidden Thorn, a killer organization capable of making anyone in the upper class of Feiyun Country change their minds.

Those who have been on the mission of Hidden Thorn, who can survive, are out of ten!

"You've made up your mind!" Xu Ming stretched out his hand like this, holding the 500,000 taels of gold. UU reading www.uukanshu.com

In fact, Xu Ming's heart at this time was like a volcano erupting; if it wasn't for Yun Qiwei, he would have to beat Zhai Ba to a half-death first, and why would he have come up with so much gold to negotiate here.

Zhai Ba's fingers trembled for a long time, and suddenly, he put down his hand, and a self-deprecating smile flashed on his face: "Are you forcing me? It's useless for you to force me, things have developed like this, I have no choice! Xu Kai must die! Even if you are going to offer me a reward, he must die! – And this, can't blame me, it's all because of you!"

"Because of me?" Xu Ming was annoyed – you guys designed to frame Xu Kai, but now that you have shown so much sincerity, you still refuse to let it go, and you want to blame me in turn?

"Of course I blame you!" Zhai Ba laughed nervously, "Who doesn't want 500,000 taels of gold? But if you want to blame, you can only blame you for offending someone who can't be offended; and Xu Kai was given to you by that person. A little warning! Don't say five hundred thousand taels, even if you take five million taels or fifty million taels, I don't dare to ask for it—money is good, but you have to spend it with your life!"

Offend someone who shouldn't be offended?

No need to guess, Xu Ming knew who it was.

To make Zhai Ba ignore the third prince Wenshuai, and ignore the 500,000 taels of gold, who else could it be except the first prince Wenman!

"so..."

Zhai Ba was about to say something to formally pronounce Xu Kai's fate; but suddenly, both his and Lin Muqing's faces became very exciting.

Zhai Ba and Lin Muqing received a voice transmission at the same time, a voice transmission from the eldest prince.

Transsion is obviously extremely eager, and even in the eagerness, there is a trace of panic: "Immediately! Let it go! Xu Kai!!"

Zhai Ba and Lin Muqing looked at each other – First Prince, where are you singing? Didn't I just post the words "Military discipline is like a mountain", how could it become "Immediately release people" in the blink of an eye?

Chapter 35: ,Follow Me

On the faces of Zhai Ba and Lin Muqing, they were very consistent and inexplicable.

"Release?" Zhai Ba moved his lips slightly, but didn't even make a sound.

However, Lin Muqing understood it in an instant, and also replied to him with a mouth shape: "Let go!"

The boss's order above changed as soon as he changed it, which also made Zhai Ba, who was a younger brother, very embarrassed. He looked at Wen Shuai: "Third prince, Xu Kai, take it away now!"

Take it away now?

Xu Ming, Wen Shuai, Sun Ji and others, the first reaction after hearing this sentence was not happy, but... also very inexplicable.

The negotiation that could not be reached just now, even Wen Shuai's "selling face" was useless, and even Xu Ming took out 500,000 taels of gold.

What the **** is going on here?

But now is not the time to investigate what happened. Because they were worried that Zhai Ba and Lin Muqing would go back on their regrets, Xu Ming and Wen Shuai hurriedly got Xu Kai out first.

It was not long before Xu Kai was arrested, and he hadn't had time to be abused; when he came out, he was still in a good mood, obviously in very good condition.

"Uh, why are you all here?" Xu Kai was a little embarrassed.

"Let's go back first and talk about it!" Xu Ming said.

While speaking, he also gave Lin Muging a meaningful glance.

"This Lin Muqing, I didn't intend to continue to care about him, but he still insisted on playing some shady tricks with me! Since that's the case..." Xu Ming's eyes flashed a hint of coldness.

Since Lin Muqing can play such a dirty trick once, he will play it a second time. Xu Ming's own strength is getting stronger and stronger, but he is not afraid of these small tricks; however, people around Xu Ming, such as Xu Kai and Sun Ji, are easily threatened.

"It seems that we have to find a chance..." Xu Ming knew very well that this world is more suitable for people who kill decisively to survive.

Lin Muqing's face was not very good-looking: "I originally planned to use this opportunity to kill Xu Kai, so that Xu Ming could get rid of his horse, but the first prince didn't know why, and suddenly ordered to let him go... Forget it, Xu Kai This kind of small character, if you let it go, let it go, it doesn't matter! It's Xu Ming..."

Lin Muqing cast his eyes on Xu Ming vaguely: "You won't live long!"

Although Lin Muqing failed to obtain any benefits when facing Xu Ming, but in the family, Lin Muqing has been very prosperous recently. Lin Muqing has basically been designated as the heir of the Lin family, and now he has obtained a lot of family resources.

"Xu Ming?" Lin Muqing sneered disdainfully, "No matter how talented you are, if you only need a few hundred thousand taels of gold, some people are willing to kill you!"

. . .

After leaving the Yunqiwei station and returning to the capital, Xu Ming, Wen Shuai and others were still very puzzled – why did Zhai Ba and Lin Muqing suddenly release Xu Kai?

"During the conversation just now, I heard what Zhai Ba said, it seems that Wen Man forbids him to let Xu Kai go!" Wen Shuai said, "But suddenly, Zhai Ba and Lin Muqing seemed to have received some orders at the same time, scaring them. Let them go now!"

Xu Ming thought about it: "This order can only come from the First Prince! – However, the First Prince did not allow them to release people, why did they suddenly order them to release people?"

This is exactly what Xu Ming and others couldn't figure out.

"I guess, Wen Man may be under some pressure from the outside world!" Wen Shuai said.

"How many people in Feiyun State can give him a lot of pressure?" Xu Ming asked in return, "Besides, why should such a good person stand up for me?"

"That's true!"

Just when several people discussed for a long time without discussing anything, Xu Ming suddenly received a summons.

"Come and see me!"

Four simple words, from Gu Hanmo.

"What's wrong?" Wen Shuai asked.

"It's Palace Master Gu looking for me."

"Palace Master Gu?" Wen Shuai immediately captured the key point, "Could it be that Palace Master Gu helped you out? – Palace Master Gu's identity is very detached, even if my father is emperor, I have to give him face; he If it really gives you a head start, Wen Man will never dare to lose face!"

"It's really her?" Xu Ming probed Gu Hanmo, so he knew that Gu Hanmo was actually a daughter, but Wen Shuai wouldn't know, "I'll go check it out first, what is she looking for from me."

. . .

Gu Hanmo, as the head of the Savage Martial House, naturally lives in the Martial House.

Palace Master Gu's other courtyard, even the elders in the Wu Palace, seldom came; but Xu Ming had been there several times.

But this time, Xu Ming only saw Gu Hanmo's back from a distance, and found that Gu Hanmo's temperament was very different from before. He felt that Gu Hanmo seemed to be integrated into a painting; and the natural world beside Gu Hanmo was this painting.

"What a mysterious feeling!"

At this moment, Gu Hanmo suddenly turned around, as if walking out of the painting.

"Here?" Gu Hanmo still looked like a playboy, and she casually pointed to the tea table beside her, "Sit."

Xu Ming sat down unceremoniously.

He knew that Gu Hanmo regarded him as a friend. Even though Gu Hanmo was very strong and mysterious, he did not look down on him in the slightest.

"Is the matter resolved?" Gu Hanmo asked without thinking as soon as he sat down.

Xu Ming was stunned for a moment, then smiled and said, "Palace Master Gu, you really helped!"

Gu Hanmo made two cups of tea: "Do you know why I want to help you?"

Xu Ming took a cup and drank it unceremoniously: "I don't know."

Gu Hanmo said, "I don't know, I can only blame you for being too narrow-minded!"

"Oh? How do you say it?" Xu Ming and Gu Hanmo were already quite friendly, and they even spoke casually.

"I just want to tell you that Feiyun Country is just a small place, a small place!" Gu Hanmo stated in a hurry, "This small place is destined to not be able to accommodate you; you should belong to a wider world. So—everything that happens in this tiny land is just a trivial matter to you!"

Xu Ming listened.

"Don't you think that you're wasting your precious cultivation time for something trivial, is this wasting your talent?" Gu Hanmo asked. UU reading www.uukanshu.com

Splurge on talent?

Xu Ming just wants to say, I have a talent for Mao, if there is no cheating, I don't know if I have practiced 2nd rank outside now! It's just that Xu Ming couldn't explain this kind of thing to Gu Hanmo at all!

"So, you help me, so that I don't waste my precious cultivation time?" Xu Ming raised his brows.

"Not bad!" Gu Hanmo said, "In the future, spend more time on your cultivation! If you have any unsolvable things, just tell me!"

"Um...Thank you!" Xu Ming did not expect that Gu Hanmo would give himself such a big promise.

"Just practice hard!" Gu Hanmo emphasized again, "Remember, Feiyun Country is just a small place!"

Then, the two chatted for a while.

"Right! Maybe after a while, I'll be leaving Feiyun Country!" Gu Hanmo suddenly said.

"Leaving Feiyun Country?"

"Yes, I'm going back to the Wilderness Sect!" Gu Hanmo said, "The reason why I came to Feiyun Kingdom is to see if I can find a breakthrough in realm by going out to practice; Our Wild Wilderness Sect is looking for talented warriors – and now, both of these points have been completed; I continue to stay in Feiyun Kingdom, naturally it is meaningless."

"Two o'clock finished?" Xu Ming was surprised and puzzled.

"Yes, just in the past few days, my realm finally broke through the shackles of the subtle, and stepped into the unity of heaven and man!" Gu Hanmo said with a satisfied smile; at such a young age, she was able to step into the unity of heaven and man. In a realm, it is indeed enough to be proud, "As for the genius I am looking for, it goes without saying that it is you! — Recently, you have also prepared to explain everything you need to explain in Feiyun Kingdom, and then follow up with you. Let me go, go to the Wilderness Sect!"

"Uh..." Xu Ming thought about it and asked, "Can you tell me first, where is the Wilderness Sect?"

Chapter 36: , The Realm

Wilderness?

Speaking of these three words, Gu Hanmo's face was full of pride: "The Wilderness Sect is the controller of this area of hundreds of thousands of miles! Like Feiyun Kingdom, it's just an ordinary one of the hundreds of affiliated forces of my Wilderness Sect!"

A controller with a radius of hundreds of thousands of miles?

Feiyun Kingdom is just an affiliated force?

There are hundreds of affiliated forces like Feiyun Kingdom?

Xu Ming was stunned when he heard it.

But he finally understood why Gu Hanmo said that when he said that he took off the cloud country, he was full of disdain and took a "small land". For the Wilderness Sect that controls hundreds of thousands of miles, Feiyun Country is really just a small place.

At the same time, Xu Ming couldn't help thinking of Gu Hanmo's terrifying identity – the only daughter of the sect master of the Wilderness Sect!

"Even if Feiyun Kingdom is a master like a cloud, but as Gu Hanmo, if you really want to destroy Feiyun Kingdom, I'm afraid it will only be a matter of one sentence!" Xu Ming speculated.

At this time, Xu Ming finally understood why Gu Hanmo said that he should not waste his time on boring "little things". This is because the height of the station is different, and the angle of viewing things is also different; from Gu Hanmo's height, it is natural to think that Xu Ming's time is more important than the trivial matter of fighting with the first prince and Lin Muqing.

After leaving Gu Hanmo, Xu Ming returned directly to his residence.

It was not because Xu Ming had listened to Gu Hanmo's words that he would bury his head in cultivation. He knows very well that his talent is average, and his only advantage is that he can hang up!

"Listen to Gu Hanmo, her realm has entered the unity of heaven and man!"

What kind of realm is the unity of heaven and man? Xu Ming has only heard of it, but he is not clear about the specifics; but thinking about it, it should be much more powerful than the micro-level realm.

"Even if I open the plug-in, my realm is only close to the micro. But Gu Hanmo, who is the same age as me, has already stepped into the unity of heaven and man..." Xu Ming deeply felt the gap.

Because he felt the gap, Xu Ming was eager to improve his strength.

"Offline upgrade, I can only wait slowly, I can't be in a hurry; attribute stone, it's best not to continue using it in a short time..." After thinking about it, Xu Ming wanted to quickly improve his strength. Xu Ming has another one. Choice – Buy Realm Directly!

Xu Ming opened the artifact store, and in the realm category, the "micro-level realm" was lying there alone, marked with a price of 100,000 hanging points.

One hundred thousand hanging points is one million taels of gold, which is almost twothirds of Xu Ming's current assets.

Xu Ming hesitated slightly: "Buy!"

Xu Ming didn't just buy and buy, but he knew very well that, with his own understanding, if he wanted to comprehend the realm of the micro-level, he really didn't know that it would be the year of the monkey and the month of the horse. Why don't you just buy it now and improve your strength first? If you have strength, are you afraid that you won't be able to make money?

In this world, after all, it is not about money, but about strength. Like what "the economic base determines the superstructure", this doesn't work in this world.

Moreover, Xu Ming also wanted to know... If he himself was in the micro-level realm, then what kind of strength would he have if he started a "perfect battle".

Bought!

After smashing the 100,000 hanging points, a ginseng-shaped treasure with crystal clear and looming strange characters appeared in Xu Ming's hands.

"Using this, can you get the micro-level realm?"

Xu Ming scrutinized this beautiful treasure, and when he thought about it, this treasure, like the attribute stone, turned into strands of strange energy, which flowed into Xu Ming's body.

Xu Ming only felt that his mind quickly became clear, and his eyes quickly became sharp; it felt like a person who had been shortsighted for many years suddenly put on a pair of glasses.

Xu Ming's vision, hearing, feeling, etc., all suddenly became extremely sharp – not only was he sensitive to the world around him, but he also controlled his own power in a meticulous manner.

If it is said that even if Xu Ming fought a perfect battle before, he could still find the slightest flaws in his battle; then now, even if Xu Ming did not start a perfect battle, he would still be flawless when he shot.

At this time, Xu Ming's "perfect battle" effect continued.

"Entering the micro-level realm, plus a perfect battle, what kind of experience will it be?" Xu Ming felt it carefully, and sometimes he suddenly slapped the air, and sometimes changed a few steps under his feet inexplicably, "It seems... the resistance of the air has completely disappeared. Besides, everything in the nature of heaven and earth seems to be no longer my resistance, but there is a faint feeling of blessing on me."

"I understand!" Xu Ming suddenly figured out, "If I start a perfect battle when I don't have any realm, my realm will be raised to a level close to the micro level; and if I start the perfect battle when I'm in the micro level, the level will be close to the unity of heaven and man!"

Xu Ming is convinced that he is only close to the unity of nature and man, and has not really achieved the unity of nature and man. Because if you really reach the realm of the unity of heaven and man, then you will be integrated with the nature of heaven and

earth, and you will even have the power of heaven and earth in your every move. At that time, the realm will no longer be an exquisite move. But real power!

For those with a high realm, the power given to them by the realm is even stronger than their own physical strength!

"Although I spent 100,000 hanging points to improve my realm in a short period of time, it seems that I did not spend 100,000 hanging points to buy attribute stones directly for the growth of my strength! However, as my strength becomes stronger and stronger, the realm can play a role. The effect will definitely get bigger and bigger!"

Xu Ming looked at the artifact store again.

At this time, in the "realm" category, in addition to the micro-level realm, there is one more commodity – the "harmony between man and nature" realm.

However, for the time being, Xu Ming could not see the price of the "harmony between man and nature" level. He could only read the introduction: "Purchasing conditions: the cultivation base has reached the innate level, and the understanding has reached the micro level."

In the micro-level realm, Xu Ming has already realized that even though he bought it.

However, if the cultivation base reaches the innate, it will take some time, and it will take time to hang up offline.

Of course, if you want to achieve the realm of "harmony between man and nature", you need one more thing – hanging points!

A sum that Xu Ming doesn't know the amount of, but it's definitely a lot of money!

In the blink of an eye, another five days have passed~www.readwn.com~ Xu Ming is different from other disciples in the Wufu. He never listens to the teachers of the Wufu. After all, for Xu Ming, it makes no difference whether he listens or not. As long as you hang up enough points, your cultivation will continue to rise non-stop.

As for your own cultivation and understanding?

I went, it was too slow; compared with offline hanging up, it really makes no difference whether you practice or not.

Since it makes no difference whether you practice or not, why should you practice? It's better to relax! In Xu Ming's words, this is called "combination of work and rest" – off-line hang up is "work", and eating, drinking and playing is "ease".

"Why do I feel that I came to another world just for vacation?" Xu Ming held the book, and suddenly such a feeling emerged in his heart.

At this time, Sun Ji pushed open the door and came in: "Boss, go, get the resources!"

"Resources? What resources?" Xu Ming raised his eyelids dimly.

"Today is the day when Wufu distributes resources!"

"Distribute resources? Then you can bring them for me!" Xu Ming was too lazy to move.

"No, I have to pick it up myself."

"Is that so..." Xu Ming put down the book in his hand and stretched his waist. "Anyway, if you are idle, you are idle. Since you can get resources, let's go..."

The resources distributed by the Wufu are not necessarily many; but no matter how small a mosquito is, it is still meat, and Xu Ming is very happy to take it for nothing. After all, since the gambling war, Xu Ming has not had a single penny of income.

Sun Ji couldn't help but glanced at the book Xu Ming was reading, and saw that the book just turned to this page:

"...Wang Mazi's words completely angered Du Yude. At this time, Du Yude, who was only thirteen years old, was not afraid at all even though his cultivation base was still weak; he used the entry-level palm technique he learned in Wufu, and he attacked..."

Sun Ji took another look at the vaguely revealed title: "The Legend of Du Yude".

Chapter 37: , Ranking

When Xu Ming arrived, hundreds of people had already gathered in Wufu Square. There are Wufu elders, masters, and disciples.

"Xu Mina."

"Brother Xu!"

"Brother Sun Ji."

. . .

Although Xu Ming and Sun Ji were newcomers to Wufu this year, their reputations in Wufu were not weak.

Sun Ji's innate divine power, coupled with the breakthrough in his strength after entering the martial arts mansion, even those old disciples who had cultivated from within would not dare to underestimate him.

Not to mention Xu Ming, although he showed very few times in the Wufu, and he didn't even attend lectures very often; but among the new disciples this year, Xu Ming is undoubtedly the undisputed number one.

No, even Sun Ji, who had beaten all the new disciples obediently, behaved like a cat in front of Xu Ming.

Therefore, even if Xu Ming did not show his face many times, Xu Ming's status in the Wufu was beyond doubt.

Especially in the gambling battle of Jiuding Chamber of Commerce, Xu Ming defeated Sikong Liangjun in seconds, which made Xu Ming more popular in Yunqi City. Some people in the Wilderness Martial Palace even said that Xu Ming's strength might already be the first among all the disciples of the Wilderness Wufu.

"Is he Xu Ming?"

Among the disciples, there are two people who are obviously independent of others. Both of them have a kind of arrogance with their nostrils pointing upwards on their faces, and they exude an inexplicable self-confidence that stands out from the crowd.

One of the sword-wielding youths with moles on the corners of his mouth asked the people around him disdainfully, "I don't see anything special!"

"I really didn't find anything very special." The coquettish male disciple beside him also said, "But many people in Wufu actually think that his strength is not weaker than ours."

"Hehe, he only defeated Sikong Liangiun in seconds!"

"Sikong Liangjun? It's just a child!" The coquettish male disciple said contemptuously.

When these two disciples first entered the Wilderness Martial Palace, they were among the top geniuses among the new batch of disciples. The two were fighting each other, and five or six years had passed in the blink of an eye, and there was still no winner. However, before Xu Ming arrived, the two were recognized as the top two among the hundreds of disciples of the Savage Martial House.

However, after Xu Ming arrived, there were different opinions about Xu Ming's strength. Some people say that Xu Ming has the strength to attack the first person in the wild martial arts, and some people say that Xu Ming's strength, among those four or five years old disciples, is actually mediocre.

"Sikong Liangjun is indeed just a child!" The sword-wielding youth also said, "This Xu Ming is just a child!"

"I didn't expect that we would be compared with a child. It's really been too long since we took action, and everyone began to doubt our strength!"

"Don't worry, if you want to show your strength, you will have a good opportunity soon! When the time comes, we will be a blockbuster and become famous in Feiyun Kingdom, no problem!"

"I know!" The coquettish young man glanced at Xu Ming, "I'm too lazy to argue with a child, my goal is to be included in the Wilderness Sect!"

The Wilderness Sect, the overlord that commands hundreds of thousands of miles, is also the holy land of martial arts that many talented warriors yearn for.

"The Wilderness Sect..." The sword-wielding youth's face was also full of yearning, "Every year, there is only one quota for those who can be included in the Wilderness Sect. Last year, we both lost to the old disciple who was one year older than us. This year, we should also It's one of us going to the Wilderness Sect!"

"It's our turn! However, I won't let you!" said the coquettish male disciple.

"Although let the horses come over!" The sword-wielding youth was also full of fighting spirit.

It's just that neither of them would know that Gu Hanmo had already decided that Xu Ming would go to the Wilderness Sect this year; no matter how much the two of them fought, they would have nothing to do with them.

At this moment, Xu Ming had also mixed in with the crowd, and had a general idea of the rules for distributing resources.

The Savage Martial House distributes training resources to its disciples every six months; however, the amount of resources each disciple can get is not the same—the stronger the disciple, the more the training resources; the weaker the disciple, the more Fewer resources.

As for how to judge who is stronger and who is weaker, it will be determined by the Wufu based on the performance of the disciples in the past six months.

Because it was the day for the distribution of resources, the disciples were very active; soon, all the disciples were called.

"Everything is here, let's start distributing training resources!" It was a bald elder in Wufu who was in charge of Wufu supplies.

The disciples below held their breaths and prayed silently in their hearts – call me later! Call me later!

Because the sooner a person is named, the less cultivation resources they can get.

"The first one..." The bald elder glanced at the list, then raised his head, "Wang Xiao."

Among the disciples, a chubby disciple who was new to this year's face suddenly collapsed: "It really is me!"

The weakest disciples are undoubtedly the new disciples this year. However, the strength of the weakest people is not too big; Wufu also considered many factors before finally deciding who was the weakest.

"Haha, Wang Xiao, I'll just say that I'm a little better than you, but you still don't admit it? Now, you should take it!"

The one who spoke was also one of the weakest new disciples. He had a good relationship with Wang Xiao, and when he saw Wang Xiao said he was the last, he was instantly happy.

"Wait! I'll openly challenge you when I look back. As long as I win, you will be the last one next time!" Wang Xiao said in a very unmotivated manner, then with a sad face, he went up to receive a thousand taels of gold.

"Next, Chen Huan!"

. . .

It was about the third hundredth time that Sun Jida's name was finally called; obviously, the Wufu's evaluation of Sun Ji was not low, even more than many old disciples.

"The seven hundred and seventy-fourth, Zhao Yicheng! Allocating cultivation resources, seventy-eight thousand three hundred taels of gold!"

There are a total of 777 disciples in the Wilderness Wufu, and Zhao Yicheng's 774th was named, indicating that Wufu's evaluation of his strength is – fourth!

At this time, Xu Ming had not been named.

"I'm going!" The young man went to Zhao Yicheng with a white head and got the fourth place, but he was not happy at all; because as usual, he was very stable in the third place.

Zhao Yicheng glanced at Xu Ming, angry in his heart: "Wufu actually thinks that I am inferior to him?"

But Zhao Yicheng didn't dare to say anything, so he had to go up obediently to get the resources. However, in his heart, he was very unconvinced: "Humph! I must challenge this Xu Ming when I look back!"

He doesn't agree!

Zhao Yicheng was not the only one who was dissatisfied.

When Xu Ming's name was still not listed in the top 20, many old disciples were already dissatisfied.

Among the top fifty old disciples of the Wilderness Martial House, who did not have a cultivation level above the late stage of internal training? If they are against their boss Kong Liangjun, they are all likely to lose in seconds.

"This kid..." The coquettish male disciple had already glanced at Xu Ming for a long time, "Wufu actually named him the third?"

Immediately, the bald elder called by name again: "The seven hundred and seventy-fifth, Tian Dali! Allocate resources, 80,000 taels of gold!"

The coquettish male disciple was immediately stunned; "Tian Dali? Me?"

That's right, the coquettish male disciple is called Tian Dali – a name that is in extreme contrast to his appearance.

"How is that possible?" The sword-wielding youth on the side was also stunned.

The coquettish youth Tian Dali has always been very close in strength to the sword-wielding youth; since the older disciples in the Wufu have all been apprentices, the Wufu's judgment of the two is also the first for a while, and the first for a while; anyway, no matter what In this way, the first two are always these two.

But now, the coquettish youth Tian Dali has become the third, doesn't that mean that Xu Ming is at least the second, or even the first?

"I'm not convinced!" Tian Dali shouted.

The bald elder had no mood swings on his face: "If you don't agree, you can give up this training resource!"

As the elder in charge of materials, the bald elder naturally looks like a stranger who should not be approached most of the time – his position does not allow him to be a good talker.

"I..." Tian Dali didn't dare to talk too much nonsense after all. He knew that the bald elder had a bad temper; if he talked too much nonsense, maybe he really wouldn't give him cultivation resources.

"Eighty thousand taels are eighty thousand taels!"

The second-place cultivation resource is 90,000 taels of gold, and the first-place cultivation resource of UU Reading www.uukanshu.com is 100,000 taels of gold. In fact, Tian Dali was not the one with 120,000 taels of gold, but the Wu Palace judged him to be weaker than Xu Ming, which made him feel deeply humiliated.

"Seven hundred and seventy-sixth..."

The sword-wielding youth suddenly became nervous.

"Yue Jian!"

The Savage Martial House still cruelly judged him as second.

The sword-wielding youth Yue Jian also did not dare to talk nonsense. He just glanced at Xu Ming full of fighting intent, and then went up to collect the resources.

"Seven hundred and seventy-seventh..."

In fact, this last person, do not need to be named to know.

"Xu Ming!"

"I didn't expect the Wufu to give me such a high evaluation." Xu Ming took the resources with a smile, "One hundred thousand taels of gold, although not much, but not bad!"

at this time-

"Xu Ming!" Two voices sounded almost simultaneously.

Xu Ming turned his head and saw that it was the sword-wielding youth Yue Jian and the coquettish youth Tian Dali.

"I'm not satisfied with the ranking judgment of Wufu!" Yue Jian said coldly, "Do you dare to choose one of us to compete with each other, as long as you can win, we will be convinced!"

Immediately, everyone present cast their gazes at Xu Ming. They wanted to see how Xu Ming would react.

The older disciples who ranked higher were especially excited.

"That's right! I'm also not convinced by the Martial House's ranking decision!"

"Xu Ming, if you really have the strength, show it to us! If you don't have the strength, please don't hold the first training resource so reassuringly!"

"That's it!"

"Xu Ming, do you dare to fight?"

All of a sudden, the whole scene was full of clamor, and the senior disciples at the top seemed to want to vent their dissatisfaction.

"You don't agree? Do you want to learn from me?" Xu Ming, who became the target of public criticism, just smiled disdainfully.

Chapter 38: , Why Are You Cheating Them Out Of Money?

"Yes! Disagree!"

"I don't agree – let alone Tian Dali and Yue Jian, I am Zhao Yicheng standing here, do you dare to fight!?"

"I, Yan Junxia, don't accept it either!"

Xu Ming glanced at the clamoring old disciples with a playful look, and said with a smile, "If you don't agree, it's none of my business?"

The clamoring old disciples obviously did not expect that Xu Ming would give such a rogue answer; they all froze together, and froze there in unison.

"I ranked first, it was said by the Wufu, not by myself! I never said that I was the first – the injustice has the first debt and the owner, if you don't accept it, talk to the Wufu, and ask me to do it. Well!"

As Xu Ming said that, he walked out on his own, as if the old disciples like Yue Jian and Tian Dali were all in the air.

"Does it make sense to fight them?" Xu Ming shook his head secretly.

Xu Ming is now in the mid-term cultivation level of internal training. He has used thirty pieces of each of the three attributes of strength, agility, and wisdom. Together with his micro-level realm, Xu Ming's comprehensive battle without using plug-ins. Strength is almost the weaker level of inner training.

The comprehensive combat power of Tian Dali and Yue Jian has already surpassed the internal training, and even Zhao Yicheng, Yan Junxia and the like are still very strong in the internal training.

In other words: Xu Ming can't beat them if he can't use plug-ins!

Of course, if the plug-ins were opened just a little bit, Xu Ming could easily take care of them.

"Although it doesn't take a few points to open a plug-in, it seems pointless to waste a few points in order to compete with this group of people who are destined to have nothing to do with each other in the future!"

Is it important to hang up a few hundred points, or is it important to fight in front of this group of people? Xu Ming weighed it and chose the former.

"Xu Ming, don't you dare to fight?"

"Yes, don't you dare!"

"If you don't dare, give up the number one spot, don't shamelessly dominate the rankings that don't belong to you!"

"I've been in the Wilderness Martial House for more than three years, and this is the first time I've seen the first-ranked disciple avoid fighting!"

Xu Ming's ignoring attitude immediately aroused the anger of these senior disciples who were at the top of the ranking. Tian Dali and Yue Jian took a few steps forward and stopped in front of Xu Ming, as if you don't want to leave if you don't fight today.

For all this, the bald elder did not make a sound to stop it.

In fact, the bald elders also criticized Xu Ming's ranking first, but this was arranged by Palace Master Gu himself, and he had to abide by it.

What made the bald elder even more depressed was that although he had some opinions in his heart, as an elder of the Wufu, he had to maintain the image of a fair and dignified elder outside, and he could not express his dissatisfaction in public.

However, the bald-headed elder still played a little bit of tricks and acquiesced to the behavior of other old disciples who challenged Xu Ming. He wanted to see how much Xu Ming weighed.

Stopped by Tian Dali and Yue Jian, Xu Ming reluctantly stopped: "Do you really want to fight me?"

"Not bad!" Yue Jian couldn't help touching the long sword in his hand, fighting intent like fire.

"But..." Xu Ming touched his chin, "What good will it do to me if I win against you all?"

"If you can beat us, we will admit that you are the No. 1 in the Wilderness Martial House!" Tian Dali said.

"But even if I don't fight you, I'll still be number one in the Wilderness Martial House!" Xu Ming laughed, "In other words, if I win against you, there will be no benefit at all. If I make a mistake and lose, I still lose. The first ranking – this kind of harmful and useless fight, I will not fight!"

As he spoke, a sinister smile gradually appeared in Xu Ming's eyes.

The old disciples who were full of anger naturally did not notice the evil smile in Xu Ming's eyes. Only Sun Ji, who knew Xu Ming best, discovered Xu Ming's bad motives from a distance.

"The boss is so shameless!" Sun Ji has already started to observe a moment of silence for these provocative old disciples. "It's said that rabbits don't eat the grass on the edge of the nest, how can the boss not let go of his own brothers and sisters! But that's fine..."

Sun Ji's smile gradually became evil: "The boss eats meat and I drink soup! When the boss makes money, he will definitely give me some soup!"

Like last time, Xu Ming made a huge profit of more than 2 million in the gambling battle, so he dumped Sun Ji tens of thousands of taels, and even gave Sun Ji a pair of superb sledgehammers—that sledgehammer was naturally bought in the artifact store. Although it is not as good as a treasure, it is definitely the best among ordinary iron.

"Then what is it, you are willing to fight!" Yue Jian asked what Xu Ming wanted to hear the most.

"Cough cough!" Xu Ming cleared his throat, with a sane look, "As a person of great value like me, naturally you have to be cautious! Because if I win, everyone will take it for granted, and there is nothing to say; If I lose, my reputation will plummet – so, I don't take it lightly! The last time I took action, it was in the gambling battle of the Jiuding Chamber of Commerce. That gambling battle was really a big gamble..."

Xu Ming said in high spirits.

The bald-headed old man was old and mature, and naturally he understood Xu Ming's words first: "This kid, is he going around the corner to bet against Yue Jian or Tian Dali?"

The bald-headed elder is not without doubts—betting wars is betting wars, you can say it directly, don't others still not bet with you?

Suddenly, a terrifying thought flashed through the bald-headed elder's heart: "Damn, this kid, is he trying to make a big gamble? He was worried that Yue Jian and the others would not agree, so he deliberately went around in a big circle and came to a hard-to-find game?"

The disciples in the Wu Mansion are naturally not as savvy as the bald elders.

After Yue Jian listened to Xu Ming's nonsense, he was stunned for a long time before asking, "Are you going to gamble with us?"

Seeing that the other party finally understood what he meant, Xu Ming smiled implicitly: "You have to understand, after all, someone as valuable as me will not take it lightly!"

"That's good, just bet the war!" Yue Jianhao said angrily, "I will bet 100,000 taels of gold with you, do you dare to accept it?"

"One hundred thousand taels? Brother Yue, I think there is something you haven't figured out yet. One hundred thousand taels is not a question of whether I dare to answer, but... um... let's put it this way, last time I was in the Jiuding Chamber of Commerce in the gambling battle., the first battle is more than two million taels of gold..." After speaking, Xu Ming also gave Yue Jian a "you know what I mean" expression.

More than two million taels...

This time, Yue Jian and the others understood what Xu Ming meant. They all looked at Xu Ming like a madman—this kid thinks he has too much money, do you want to give it away? Or is he so confident that he thinks he will win?

"I don't have so much money!" Yue Jian said.

"Then how much do you have?" Xu Ming's fox tail was finally fully exposed.

"I only have more than 200,000 taels, and this is in addition to the training resources I just received!" Yue Jian is not a son of a wealthy family, so he naturally doesn't have much money on him. These more than 200,000 yuan were all saved by him in the Wild Martial House in the past few years, and were kept for the purchase of profound stones when he hit Xiantian in the future.

Profound stones contain innate profound energy; after being used by a martial artist who has completed internal training, there is a chance of breaking through to the innate. Yue Jian was just waiting for everything to be ready, and then he thought of a way to get two low-grade profound stones to attack Xiantian.

"More than 200,000..." Xu Ming suddenly lost his interest, "I'm sorry, my appearance fee is not so low!"

"Appearance fee?" Yue Jian was annoyed, "You think you can beat me?"

"Should be able to!" Xu Ming had a sullen face.

"Okay...Okay! You're going to make a big gamble, right? I'm afraid you won't be able to do it?" Yue Jian raised his arms, "Brothers, if you're interested in making a fortune, put your money together!"

Tian Dali first threw out 200,000: "Hey, someone has to give us money! My 200,000 will be 400,000 later!"

Zhao Yicheng also threw out 100,000.

Then, the self-righteous old disciples all took out their savings.

As for the young new disciples, because their strength is still weak, it is impossible to accurately judge whether Xu Ming and Yue Jian are stronger or weaker; in addition, they have no savings themselves, so they did not participate.

In the blink of an eye, Yue Jian had collected two million taels of gold!

"Yue Jian, come on in this battle!" Tian Dali admitted that compared to Yue Jian, he should be a little inferior to him; because the strength is very close, so the two of them usually learn from each other, and there are winners and losers. Depends on who plays better.

This is related to the huge gamble of two million, Tian Dali decided to let Yue Jian come.

"Two million taels of gold, I will fight with you, okay?" Yue Jian said.

"Uh? Didn't you say that I should choose one of you two?" Xu Ming said with a smile; seeing that Tian Dali seemed to be humiliated by his own words, UU reading www.uukanshu.com was about to explode, he said again. , "But it's just you, it doesn't make any difference to me anyway."

"My bet has been placed here, what about your bet?" Yue Jiandao.

my bet?

Xu Ming suddenly remembered, "Oh, let me go, there is not much gold left on my body, only a few hundred thousand taels are left.

However, Xu Ming calmly grabbed a large number of phantom sea monsters from the ring: "Fifty magic worms, the price of two million taels of gold, is only a lot more?"

"Nima..." The corners of Yue Jian's mouth twitched—is this guy's family raising magic sea monsters? "Okay, let's bet like this!"

Xu Ming handed the Magic Sea Demon Worm into the hands of the bald elder, "Also ask the elder to be a witness to us!"

The bald elder looked at the bug in his hand, then looked at Xu Ming, and muttered in his heart, "Is this kid really confident, or is there too many bugs at home and want to send some out?"

Yue Jian also gave the gold: "Please witness the elders."

"Well... good!" The bald elder actually wanted to watch this fight. In other words, he really wanted to see Xu Ming being defeated or even abused, "Then you all hurry up and prepare, and then drive..."

Suddenly a shout came from a distance: "Open? Open for what!?"

"This voice..."

The bald elder held a large amount of golden tickets in one hand, and a large amount of phantom sea devil insects in the other hand, and looked in the direction of the voice: "Why is Palace Master Gu here? And... Palace Master Gu seems to be a little unhappy.."

Gu Hanmo seemed to be walking, but his speed was extremely fast.

"President Gu!"

"President Gu."

The bald-headed elders and the masters of the Wufu Palace even greeted them.

However, Gu Hanmo walked directly to Xu Ming, with a sense of blame: "They say that rabbits don't eat grass on the edge of the nest, why are you cheating them for money?"

Chapter 39: , Reward

Why are you cheating them out of money?

Yue Jian, Tian Dali and other old disciples, as well as the bald elders and the Wufu masters were all stunned—what does Palace Master Gu mean?

After a while, everyone came back to their senses.

Yue Jian couldn't hide his ugly face: "President Gu, you mean, I'm not Xu Ming's opponent at all?"

Gu Hanmo's words are not without hurt. The other old disciples also cast disapproving glances at Gu Hanmo.

"Palace Master Gu, do you think Xu Ming is very powerful? But we don't feel it at all!"

"Yes! Palace Master Gu, let Xu Ming stand up for a bet, even if we lose, we will be convinced!"

"Yes! Must bet!"

And Xu Ming's focus is: "No, Palace Master Gu, when did I cheat them of money? They must bet against me, okay, I can't help myself..."

"They have to bet on the war?" Gu Hanmo chuckled, "They just want to fight, right? You added the bet later, right?"

"Haha..." Xu Ming laughed dryly.

Gu Hanmo ignored Xu Ming, but said to the disciples: "You are all so hot, you want to use your whole body to gamble? – It's better if you win the bet, but what if you lose? Without a penny, what should I use to buy training materials?"

"President Gu, we will not lose!"

"I won't lose!" Yue Jian's eyes were persistent.

Gu Hanmo said disdainfully, "Xu Ming also thinks that he won't lose—and, he dares to deliberately lead you to make a big bet. Do you think he has much confidence in winning?"

"We will not lose!"

"Even if you lose, you will be convinced!"

Many old disciples are still very persistent.

"Convinced? Humph!" Gu Hanmo snorted coldly, "Your current age is the age where your cultivation base is making the fastest progress! At this time, if you lose money in gambling and have no money to buy materials, you will miss half a year of gold cultivation. time; then in the future, even if it takes a few years or decades, it won't make up for it!"

Seeing the unbelieving expressions of everyone, Gu Hanmo continued to teach; "I have seen many people who are stuck in internal training and have no chance to set foot in the innate! Many of them are because they wasted a precious period of time when they were young, and they will come back later. I want to work hard, but my talent is exhausted and my stamina is not enough! – Okay, this is the end of today's gambling battle, and it's all over!"

"Gu Mansion..."

Yue Jian wanted to say something, but Gu Hanmo interrupted: "If you really don't agree, don't worry, next, there is a chance to compete with Xu Ming! Soon it will be the annual hunting competition in Wufu, after that There is also a birthday party, if you are not satisfied, you will have the opportunity to challenge! — I might as well say it here, whoever wins the first place in the birthday party, I will give him a place to go to the Wilderness Sect!"

Go to the Wilderness Sect! ?

What an alluring thing this is that no amount of money can buy!

Yue Jian's voice trembled: "Gu... Palace Master Gu, is what you said true?"

"When did I tell a lie?" Gu Han said silently.

Yue Jian and Tian Dali couldn't hide their excitement: "Well, then we will defeat Xu Ming at the birthday party and win that spot!"

Under Gu Hanmo's scolding, the disciples stopped surrounding Xu Ming and dispersed.

Yue Jian and Tian Dali stepped aside, their faces still filled with disapproval.

"It seems that from the Palace Master's point of view, we are weaker than Xu Ming!" Yue Jian snorted softly.

"Maybe, even this year's quota for the Wilderness Sect has already been reserved for Xu Ming!" Tian Dali also said.

"Hmph, then at the birthday party, let Palace Master Gu take a good look at our strength! When I devastated Xu Ming, what more can Palace Master Gu have to say!"

"And the hunting competition, we must let Xu Ming see how far he is from us!"

"Yes! Let the Palace Master take a good look at our strength!"

. . .

At this time, Xu Ming and Gu Hanmo also stepped aside.

"I said Palace Master Gu, isn't it, making such a big fire?"

Gu Hanmo couldn't see any anger on his face anymore, instead he felt a smile suppressed: "If you don't say anything, how can you restrain them?"

"To blame, I can only blame you, the Palace Master, for being too young!" Xu Ming teased.

"Too young, it's really not good to be in the market!" Gu Hanmo sighed, "But you are really, is it easy for Wufu to train a group of old disciples? If you cheated them out of their money, how will they live for the next six months? Wasting half a year?"

The road of martial arts is already difficult. If half a year is wasted at the best age, it will be really difficult to achieve anything.

"What is cheating? I'll lose too, okay?" Xu Ming exclaimed.

"You're going to lose?" Gu Hanmo cast a look of complete disbelief, "If you weren't 100% sure, would you play such a big gamble? Besides, if I'm not mistaken, your realm seems to have broken through the past few days, right??"

"Hey!" Xu Ming smiled, "Palace Master's eyes!"

"Intelligent Eye? I don't dare to be!" Gu Hanmo said with a strange smile, "Until now, I still can't see the bottom line of your strength! Every time I think I already understand your strength, I immediately find that you are more powerful than I imagined. Be strong – to be honest, sometimes I really want to try and see how good you are."

"Don't, don't!" Xu Ming continued.

Xu Ming is still self-aware: "When I fight with you, am I not looking for abuse?"

"Okay, I won't talk to you anymore!" Gu Hanmo said, "This hunting competition, give me a better ranking, don't embarrass me!"

"What rank do you want?"

"First!"

. . .

Time flies, and it's time for the hunting competition.

"Boss, boss!" Sun Ji came running out of breath.

As always, Xu Ming was too lazy to attend the Wufu meeting, so Sun Ji heard about the hunting competition and then relayed it.

"What's the hurry, what's the hurry!" Xu Ming said, "Calm down!"

"I can't calm down, everyone else rushed out, and the two of us are the only ones left." Sun Ji continued.

"How many days does this hunting competition last?"

"Ten days."

"Ten days, you are in a hurry!"

"However, if you leave early, you can hunt more monsters, right?"

"It's not too long before you tell me what the rules are like!"

"Okay..." Sun Ji explained helplessly.

The hunting competition is actually a comprehensive test of the disciples' actual combat ability, teamwork ability, and field survival ability in the wild martial arts. It is usually divided into two parts: one is to find the hunting area~www.readwn.com~ The second is to hunt Hunting monsters in the area.

"The Wufu will tell us where the hunting area is roughly, and then we will have to travel through the boundless Monster Beast Mountains to find it. Generally, if you are fast, you can find the hunting area in two or three days; if you are slow and unlucky, six It will definitely be found in seven days."

"Around the hunting area, the elders and masters of the Wufu will blockade and prevent idlers from entering!"

"And in the hunting area, there will be some monsters with runes branded." Sun Ji took out a sample rune, "What we have to do is to find the monsters branded with this rune, and Slaughter it, and peel off the rune-branded fur!"

"Every rune is the same?" Xu Ming thought.

"Of course it's different – each rune is marked with points, ranging from one point to ten thousand points. Usually, the stronger the monster, the higher the score on the fur; of course, it may also be lucky, Picked up a high-scoring rune fur from a low-level monster!" Sun Ji said, "The rules are very simple. The higher the score of the rune fur brought back at the end, the higher the ranking! Moreover, in order to prevent Cheating, there are secret marks on each rune, it is impossible to decipher in a short time!"

"I understand!" Xu Ming said.

"Then let's go now!"

"No!" Xu Ming shook his head, "You go first, I won't go with you!"

"Boss, you won't come with me?" Sun Ji said, "I'm going to hug your thighs and give you some points!"

"It's alright to score points. When I arrive at the hunting area, I will send a voice transmission to find you again!" Xu Ming said, "But on the way to the hunting area, you should not be with me."

"Why?" Sun Ji was puzzled.

Xu Ming frowned slightly: "Wen Shuai just sent a message to me, saying that I had a reward from the Hidden Thorn Organization, and told me to be careful when going out."

Chapter 40: , Code Name "White Water"

The "Hidden Thorn" organization is the most mysterious and powerful killer organization in Feiyun Kingdom.

In recent years, many members of the royal family have died in their hands; but the Hidden Thorn Organization has not only stood firm in Feiyun Kingdom, but has become stronger and stronger.

In the Hidden Assassination Organization, there can only be two reasons for the failure of the assassination: first, the price offered by the employer is not high enough; second, the assassination target is dead.

The Hidden Thorn Organization even put out such an advertisement: As long as you can afford the price, even the emperor of Feiyun Kingdom will kill you!

"Boss, have you been offered a reward by Hidden Thorn?" Sun Ji worriedly said, "Then don't take part in this hunting competition, it's too dangerous!"

"It's not dangerous for me!" Xu Ming said, "I have a life-saving trump card, and it is difficult for a congenital expert to kill me!"

"really?"

"Of course! Full confidence!"

Xu Ming did have the assurance of life-saving. If he encounters an opponent who is too strong to compete with the enemy, he will run away in stealth, and it will be difficult for anyone to find him.

"Boss, don't be brave, it's just a reward for a hunting competition, I know you're not that bad!" Sun Ji was still worried.

"Don't worry, your boss, I'm not stupid, so I won't make fun of my own life!" Xu Ming said, "It's you... if I take you into the Monster Beast Mountain Range, it will be even more dangerous!"

"I understand!" Sun Ji knew that with his own strength, if the boss encounters a strong enemy, not only will it not help, but it will become a burden. "I'll go to the hunting area myself! If you want to go, boss, Be careful!"

"It's so long-winded!" Xu Ming felt warm in his heart, "I see!"

"Then boss..."

"You go first! When you are farther away, I can start!" Xu Ming said, "When I arrive at the hunting area, I will find you through sound transmission."

"Okay!" Sun Ji was a straight man, and he didn't talk nonsense. He told Xu Ming to be careful and left.

Xu Ming was in no hurry to leave.

He didn't go to the Wufu meeting, but asked Sun Ji to convey the matter of the hunting competition, in fact, he was deliberately delaying the time.

Since he knew that there was a killer who was going to kill him, even if Xu Ming had full confidence in his life, he wouldn't foolishly hit the muzzle, right?

He has to wait!

When a suitable opportunity arises, sneak out of town. If you can directly avoid the killer, that would be great.

"Who could be offering a reward to me?" Xu Ming already had a clear suspicion in his heart.

Xu Ming didn't offend many people in Yunqi City; in other words, there were only a few people he offended in this world.

And there were only two people who hated Xu Ming to death, or even offered a reward to the Hidden Thorn Organization—Lin Muqing and Wenman.

These two people, Xu Ming directly ruled out Wen Man.

In Wen Shuai's words, if Wen Man really wanted to kill himself, he wouldn't need to waste money to assassinate the organization at all; it would not be difficult for Wen Man's masters to kill Xu Ming once they caught him.

Therefore, the suspect was quickly ruled out and only one person remained – Lin Muqing!

Lin Muqing has just been determined to become the heir of the Lin family, and he must have a lot of resources in his hands; and Lin Muqing himself does not have much force, so it is very likely that he will offer a reward to Hidden Thorn!

After thinking about it, except for Lin Muqing, Xu Ming couldn't think of anyone else.

"A reward for me?"

To be honest, Xu Ming is not afraid of being offered a reward.

There is a stealth hanging close to him, as long as he doesn't encounter the kind of super expert who can kill him in seconds, Xu Ming will fight and leave if he wants. And the ones who can kill Xu Ming in seconds, I am afraid that there are relatively strong existences in the innate, such as Du Yude, Du Lao and others; how can Lin Muqing afford a master of this level?

Therefore, for Xu Ming, this reward is not painful or itchy.

"However, dare to offer me a reward? Is it only you who can offer me a reward, and I can't offer you a reward?"

At some point, Xu Ming quietly left the Savage Martial House.

While walking unpredictably, Xu Ming bought some disguised goods from the artifact store; as he walked, Xu Ming's appearance and temperament were completely different, and at this time, he also came to a remote corner of the capital. pub.

Because it was daytime, and the tavern had not yet opened for business, a few servants lay on the table boredly, waiting for night to fall.

When Xu Ming walked in, one of the servants shouted lazily, "I don't sell alcohol during the day, come back at night!"

"I buy wine for others." Xu Ming said.

"Oh?" The boy's eyes lit up and asked, "Poly alcohol?"

Xu Ming only said three words: "Practice while drunk!"

Translate these three words – I want to kill an internal martial artist.

"Come with me!" The servant looked at Xu Ming several times before saying.

After all, Xu Ming is a new face, even if the connection code is correct, he still has to be a little cautious.

Xu Ming followed the servant and walked through a few secret doors, leading to the basement of the tayern.

Although the Hidden Thorn organization is arrogant, the killer organization is not visible after all, at least it can't be known to everyone, even ordinary people know about it – in that case, the mystery of the killer organization will be greatly reduced; this is for the killer organization. , is not a good thing.

Entering the dimly lit basement, Xu Ming saw no one.

The servant threw Xu Ming on a table, put down a glass of wine, and left.

Xu Ming flicked the wine glass to check it out, and made sure there was nothing tricky, so he drank calmly. Xu Ming did not want to taste the wine in the glass, but to drink it for the eyes in the dark here.

Soon, an enchanting woman in a black veil walked out of the dark. The woman's eyes were as sharp as a wolf; under the right eye, there was a hideous scar.

"Who's life to buy?" The enchanting woman opened the record book and went straight to the point.

"The Lin family, Lin Muqing." Xu Ming said.

"Lin Muqing, the heir of the Lin family, is also a direct disciple of the elders of Feiyun Martial Pavilion, right?" The woman obviously recited the famous people in the capital.

"Yes, what's the price?" Xu Ming felt as if he was asking someone for the price when he was shopping at the vegetable market.

"The reserve price is two million taels of gold, and I can put a bounty on it for you." The enchanting woman said, "But there is no guarantee that the assassination will be successful. It depends on whether anyone takes the task. If no one completes the task for a year, you can return the commission."

"Two million taels, Lin Muqing is so valuable in the early stage of internal training?"

"Although Lin Muqing's cultivation base is low, his background is amazing. Killing him means offending the Lin family and Feiyun Wuge at the same time. UU reading www.uukanshu.com is the bottom price. If you want to invite our hidden assassins, five hundred 10,000 taels, guaranteed to kill, guaranteed to be efficient!"

Xu Ming thought for a while and asked, "I want to sell some Phantom Sea Devil Insects. There are a lot of them. What price can you give for the hidden thorns?"

Hidden thorn organization, the main business is murder, and part-time jobs also do some black market transactions and the like.

"Illusory Sea Devil Insect?" The enchanting woman seemed to have guessed Xu Ming's identity at once, but she kept calm, "Thirty thousand!"

Xu Ming took out the 50 magic sea monsters that he had always used as a bet in the ring, and then bought 20 more from the artifact store.

"Seventy phantom sea monsters, help me with a reward of 2.1 million for Lin Muqing!"

"make a deal!"

Xu Ming was getting up to leave when he suddenly thought of something and asked, "Can you help me see how much Xu Ming is worth?"

The enchanting woman had no expression on her face: "Xu Ming from the Wild Martial House? The reserve price is 1.2 million, and the price is 3.5 million!"

"Uh, my worth is not as high as Lin Muqing's..." Xu Ming muttered to himself, "I don't know which package Lin Muqing bought to deal with me—the reserve price?

Xu Ming still didn't believe in the so-called Bao death. After all, the information of the Hidden Thorn Organization may not be completely correct. If they encounter a deeply hidden assassination target, it is entirely possible to stop the assassination operation.

After finishing the work, Xu Ming left the tavern directly.

"Hmph, offering me a reward? Then I'll let you taste it too, what it's like to be offered a reward!" Xu Ming smiled disdainfully, "Lin Muqing, I hope you'll be dead when I come back from the hunting competition; otherwise, I'll take it myself. After completing my mission, I will kill you again!"

However, just as Xu Ming left the tavern, the enchanting woman who had just met Xu Ming sent a message to the outside world: "Codenamed 'Bai Shui', the assassination target Xu Ming has appeared. It is suspected that he is about to leave the city and is suitable for the task."