A World 311



You must know that the treasures that Xu Ming "collected" on behalf of others have a price, but fame is priceless.

I don't know how many warriors and cultivators regard reputation as more important than life! For a name, you can directly spell your life!

A **** like Xiao Shengtian would never become famous in his life; even if he did, it would still be notorious! How could it be as beautiful as it is now, and even attracted the attention of the senior elders of the Waning Moon Sect!

From a certain point of view, it was Xu Ming who fulfilled Xiao Shengtian!

. . .

a few days later.

The gifts Xu Ming received had accumulated to be worth more than one million level 4 hanging points!

This is undoubtedly a great asset!

Although Xu Ming doesn't need a level 4 hang point yet, he will soon be able to use it when he breaks through to the spiritual realm. It's always right to save more now.

After earning a lot of hanging points, and understanding the situation of the inner hall more or less, Xu Ming was pondering whether he should find a time to brush some Dao Demons; door.

"Aloof? This name is quite aloof!"

Although Xu Ming had heard of this person, his understanding was not very deep.

What he didn't expect was that Guao, a master of the Lingfeng realm, also came to send the treasure, but it was not an apology.

"This ring was ordered by Daojun Qingyuan to pass it on to you. Daojun also asked me to tell you that after the inheritance of Mosha Sect, no matter what, I will let you find him!" The arrogant tone was not very good., with a hint of jealousy.

Of course jealous!

He is a master of Lingfeng Realm, none of the sect elders are optimistic about him, but he is optimistic about Xiao Shengtian, who is only in Lingqiu Realm – how can this make him mentally balanced?

"Thank you!" Since the other party is here to send treasure, Xu Ming can of course tolerate his tone a little bit and ignore it.

After Gu Ao left, Xu Ming couldn't wait to refine Na Jie.

"Qingyuan Daojun?"

Of course Xu Ming understands the meaning of the word "Dao Jun", which means – beyond the spiritual realm!

A Daoist can easily open up a prefecture-level force!

A powerful Taoist can even dominate a vast territory—such as the leader of the Waning Moon Sect, even if it is placed in the Endless Continent, he is a top figure!

Of course, what Xu Ming is most concerned about is—

"A treasure sent by a Daoist will not be very shabby!"

As soon as Najie was refined, Xu Ming quickly opened it.

"This is..." Inside Na Jie, a pair of golden armor was lying quietly; Xu Ming even asked Xiao Hang to investigate, and his face suddenly became happy, "Extreme spirit weapon-level armor?"

Although this top-quality spirit weapon has no spirit, its value is not known to be much inferior to that of a real dragon spear; but in any case, this is also a top-quality spirit weapon!

And it's armor!

You must know that treasures of the same level, armor, are much more valuable than weapons! After all, the amount of materials used and the difficulty of manufacturing armor are far beyond what weapons can match!

Therefore, the price of armor is usually more than three times that of weapons of the same level!

One piece of top-quality spirit-level armor is worth three top-quality spirit-level weapons.

"Uh... It's okay!" Xu Ming was still somewhat dissatisfied, "If there were some top-quality spirit stones, it would be even more perfect!"

If Xu Ming's thoughts were made known to others, they would definitely be scolded to death! — Top-quality spirit weapon armor! A treasure that money can't buy! You TM still dislike it? I hate that you brought it to me!

"What I'm wearing is Xiao Shengtian's mid-grade spirit armor; now, I can finally switch from shotgun to cannon!"

Xu Ming just wanted to say – this Qingyuan Daoist is really a good person! I have never met before, so I first gave me a top-quality spiritual weapon armor;

"Looking at his appearance, it seems that he wants to accept me as a disciple?" Xu Ming was slightly moved, "Then should I go to the waning moon to teach? Maybe I can get a lot of benefits..."

Thinking about it, Xu Ming's eyes became more and more evil: "I don't know what the treasure house of the Waning Moon Sect looks like..."

. . .

Remnant Moon teaches.

Hall of Cause and Effect.

The Hall of Cause and Effect is more than 100 feet high, and the entire hall is rigorously arranged in the form of nine palaces and eight formations. Ten thousand and eighty-one lotus lanterns floated everywhere, illuminating the entire hall.

In the center of the hall, there are densely packed jade slips of life.

The vast majority of these jade slips correspond to a spiritual cultivator; under the spiritual realm, there are very few—this is normal.

After all, those who can enter the waning moon sect are naturally talented and evil, and it is not difficult to step into the spiritual realm. Moreover, within the waning moon sect, there is also a large supply of rare cultivation resources such as Dao Mojing, and there are also experts and experts. Under such conditions, even a smart pig can hope to become a spiritual monk; not to mention the waning moon cultivator. geniuses?

The Taoist Qingyuan, who was wearing a white robe, slowly stepped into the Hall of Cause and Effect—the Hall of Cause and Effect, which he was in charge of.

"Dao Jun!" A boy guarding the Hall of Karma stood up respectfully.

"Ruoyu." Daojun Qingyuan walked towards his own futon, "How many disciples have died this month?"

Ruoyu Lianhui reported: "The Jade Slip of Destiny has broken into three pieces in total, namely Gui Li in the middle stage of the spiritual realm, and Yang Wei and Ye Yehua in the early stage of the spiritual realm!"

"Well, I see." Daojun Qingyuan nodded lightly, and sighed again, "A lot of disciples died this month. Just outside the secret realm, three people have died; I don't know the secret realm, A few more people died..."

As the elder in charge of the Hall of Karma~www.readwn.com~ Every time a disciple dies, Daojun Qingyuan feels very distressed.

Especially the talented disciples, such as "Gui Li", Qingyuan Daojun was optimistic about him originally, thinking that he had such a slight possibility that he would step into the Dao realm and become a Daojun in the future. Unexpectedly, he also died outside.

"Have you investigated the cause of death of the three?" Daojun Qingyuan said again.

"People have been sent!"

"We must investigate clearly! Our Crescent Moon Sect disciples can bully others; but whoever dares to move my Crescent Moon Sect disciples, destroy them!"

The waning moon religion is so domineering!

"Go out first, I want to check to see if any disciples died in a secret realm!"

Saying that, Daojun Qingyuan slowly closed his eyes.

At the same time, the 10,810 lotus lanterns in the main hall also slowly moved in a mysterious trajectory.

Chapter 312: ,Who Are You

Ten thousand and eighty-one lotus lanterns slowly revolved around the main hall, like the stars in the endless night sky revolving, evoking the infinite cause and effect of the whole world.

Suddenly, Daojun Qingyuan was horrified, and his face was full of disbelief.

"What!? Xiao Shengtian, dead?"

Immediately, he tried his best to activate the nine lotus lanterns, but what he could get was the same result.

"Xiao Shengtian is actually dead? And he has been dead for a while" There was annoyance in the eyes of Daojun Qingyuan, "Then what happened to Xiao Shengtian who shined in the Taoist Temple?"
Daojun Qingyuan stopped running the exercises, and dozens of flames fell from the sky, which were attached to dozens of jade slips of life.
Click!
Click!
Click!
These natal jade slips shattered; among them, Xiao Shengtian's.
"IFuck! Sure enough, I'm dead!" Qingyuan Daojun, who has always been gentle and elegant, couldn't help but burst out a foul language, "Someone dares to play with me!!"
You must know that Daoist Qingyuan also gave "Xiao Shengtian" a top-quality spiritual armor, and said that he would accept him as a disciple.
Isn't this being played around in circles!
Strength often determines status.
Since Xu Ming killed Yang Xiaosheng in the first battle and established his position with strength, he has been having a good time in the waning moon sect.
"Boss Xiao!"

"Boss Xiao!"

Xu Ming walked in the station, and whenever he met anyone, he would respectfully call him the boss.

"Boss Xiao, I'm Xiao Gong!" The fat ** Mo Xi nodded and leaned over to Xu Ming's side, flatteringly said.

"Oh... Xiao Gong, how was the thing I asked you to do last time?" Xu Ming glanced and said.

Gong Moxi patted his chest and said, "Don't worry, Boss Xiao, it's just to get some Dao demons. It's not a problem at all in the inner hall! Boss Xiao, you explained it, and I will definitely do it for you beautifully!"

"Xiao Gong, you are good, I know it!" Xu Ming patted Gong Moxi's shoulder with relief, "By the way, Xiao Gong, you don't have a boss yet, do you?"

Gong Moxi's eyes lit up: "Yes! There is no boss yet – Boss Xiao, although my strength is limited, I am absolutely obedient! Boss Xiao, look, are you missing an errand? Can you let me follow you? By your side, be a running dog?"

"I've sent you to do things these days, but I'm actually testing you!" Xu Ming held his head high.

"Then Boss Xiao, the result of the test...?"

Xu Ming showed satisfaction: "Very good – from today, you can do things with me!"

"Thank you, Boss Xiao! Thank you, Boss Xiao!" Gong Moxi was so excited that she snotted and cried, "I will definitely be a good lackey and swear to serve Boss Xiao well, so that Boss Xiao is satisfied!"

"Yeah!" Xu Ming encouraged, "Work hard, I won't treat you badly!"

"Yes! Boss Xiao!"

The bigger the power, the more strict the class and the inferiority are.

Outsiders may think that a prefecture-level force like the Waning Moon Sect, with its disciples, must have a great reputation.

But in fact, only the disciples of the waning moon know that it is not easy to mess around!

For example, if a spiritual cultivator is placed in a powerful Xuan-level force, he is enough to serve as an elder; in those weak Xuan-level forces, he will be the first-in-command and the second-in-command! But in the Waning Moon Sect, they are the bottom—the bottom without status!

Lingyan realm, and ordinary Lingqiu realm cultivator, can barely find a small position, but their status is not too high.

Only those very powerful cultivators in the Lingqiu realm, or those above the spiritual peak realm, would be able to get along better in the Waning Moon Sect.

The strength of "Xiao Shengtian" is at the top of the Lingqiu realm; moreover, the news that Qingyuan Daojun intends to accept him as a disciple spread like wildfire in the waning moon sect. As a result, the position of "Xiao Shengtian" in the waning moon sect is almost comparable to that of a cultivator in the Lingfeng realm; as a result, there are naturally many younger brothers who want to hug his thighs.

And Gong Moxi is one of them.

"That's right, Xiaogong!" Xu Ming said again, "Give me the Dao Demon Essence that I have collected over the past few days!"

"Yes!" Gong Moxi respectfully handed over a receiving ring, which contained hundreds of drops of Dao demon essence.

In the inner hall, the Beast King walked all over the place; the most not lacking, I am afraid that is the Dao Demon Jing!

"Not bad!" Xu Ming nodded in relief, "Keep working hard!"

"Yes, Boss Xiao!" Gong Moxi positioned himself as very lowly, "However, Boss Xiao, why are you collecting so many demons? Could it be that you want to resell it to those with mysterious powers?

— If you do this, once you are caught by the sect, the punishment will be very severe; with your current status, there is absolutely no need to take such a risk..."

For top-level forces such as the Waning Moon Sect, Dao Mojing is not a treasure at all. They occupy the entire Dao Demon Temple, Dao Demon Jing, as much as they want.

For the disciples, Dao Mojing, and everyone distributes one hundred drops, it is enough!

However, the top prefecture-level forces absolutely prohibit their disciples from selling Dao demons, because—those mysterious forces, or weak prefecture-level forces, if they get enough Dao demons, they are likely to usher in a period of strength. In the outbreak period, even the masters of the Daojun level were born, thus affecting the dominance of the top prefecture-level forces over the territories under their jurisdiction.

Gong Moxi's reminder was actually kind.

However, Xu Ming glanced at him coldly: "Remember, you only need to do your own thing! If you shouldn't say it, don't say it!"

"Yes! Yes!" Gong Moxi didn't dare to say more, and even retreated in fear.

. . .

Just when Xu Ming was so complacent in the waning moon sect, he suddenly received a message:

"Xiao Shengtian, come to see me in my secret room!"

"Huh?" Xu Ming was startled, "Aloof?"

Xu Ming was quite apprehensive about this Lingfeng realm master who was sitting in the waning moon sect.

As far as Xu Ming knew, Guao was not only extremely powerful, but also had extremely high authority in the station. Like the treasure house in the station, Gu Ao goes as far as he wants; even, even the guardian formation of the station is likely to be controlled by Gu Ao.

"Why is he looking for me?"

Xu Ming couldn't help but feel a little puzzled.

However, ~www.readwn.com~ Gu Ao brought himself a top-quality spiritual weapon armor, and it was considered to have helped him run his legs; therefore, Xu Ming still gave him some face.

When he received the summons, Xu Ming had nothing to do anyway, so he went straight to the arrogant secret room.

"What's the matter, Guao?" Xu Ming called him by his name – in his current identity as "Xiao Shengtian", he could have an equal relationship with Guao, and there was no need to call "Lord Guao".

Lonely face expressionless: "Close the door first!"

Xu Ming took the door behind him.

At this time, the arrogant eyes suddenly became fierce.

boom!

The trapped formation in the secret room rose up in vain.

"Aloof!" Xu Ming's face turned cold, "What do you mean!?"

"What do you mean? What do you mean by asking me?" Gu Ao sneered, "Tell me, who are you!?"

Chapter 313: , Puppet Body

"Um?"

Xu Ming was startled—could it be seen through?

"Impossible!" Then Xu Ming was very determined, "The 'camouflage' is flawless, even I think I am the real Xiao Shengtian, how could he find the flaws!"

If you want to find flaws, you must first have flaws before you can find them!

However, Xu Ming's disguise was completely flawless!

These thoughts of Xu Ming just flashed in his mind.

Immediately, Xu Ming pointed at the arrogance and said with a bad face: "Who am I, don't you know me?"

"Humph!" Gu Ao snorted coldly, "Stay stubborn! – Xiao Shengtian is dead, you are definitely not Xiao Shengtian! Who are you, you still haven't taken off your disguise!"

How did he know that Xiao Shengtian was dead?

Xu Ming was slightly startled – isn't the Demon Realm of Seeking Dao a secret realm? Doesn't it mean that if you die in a secret realm, the outside world's natal jade slip can't sense the message of death? Could it be that... the waning moon sect has any special means to sense life and death?

"Little Hang!" Xu Ming asked, "If someone dies in the secret realm, will the outside world sense it?"

The encyclopedia Xiaohang replied directly: "There are 10,000 methods, do you need me to introduce them one by one?"

"I'm going!" Xu Ming was speechless, "It seems that I'm too naive... The crescent moon sect, such a top-level prefecture-level force, will definitely send its disciples to the various secret realms to explore, how could it not have any means of sensing life and death?"

"This is really careless..." Xu Ming looked around. At this time, the trapping formation had already opened in the secret room, and Xu Ming seemed to be trapped in a cage. In such a situation, Xu Ming has undoubtedly failed to disguise. However, Xu Ming still said stubbornly: "I am really Xiao Shengtian! – Guao, are you jealous of my talent and want to find an excuse to kill me!?" "Pretend!" Lonely smiled disdainfully, "Pretend to be quite similar! Continue to pretend! – Let me tell you, it is Daojun Qingyuan who ordered you to be captured!" "Daoist Qingyuan?" Xu Ming was startled. "Pretender, you probably don't know yet that Daojun Qingyuan is in the sect and is in charge of the Hall of Karma!" Gu Ao sneered, "Daojun has been determined through karma, Xiao Shengtian is dead! Therefore, you can never be Xiao Shengtian. !" "I'm Xiao Sheng..." boom! Before this sentence was finished, Xu Ming suddenly exploded without warning! Super perfect battle, start! Level 10 leapfrog combat bonus, open! The protagonist's halo is on!

Moreover, you must know that during the time Xu Ming was in the station, he found another

opportunity to use more than 30 drops of Dao Demon!

Up to now, he has used ninety-nine drops of Dao Demon Essence and one Dao Demon Bead; his understanding of artistic conception has naturally reached a new level.
Plus, this time, Xu Ming suddenly attacked again!
That's right, it's a sneak attack!
Xu Ming's shot was very neat and tidy, without any hesitation.
Obviously, Guao did not expect that the other party would launch a sneak attack so suddenly. While he was still in shock, Xu Ming's spear had already arrived!
The terrifying mood of fire on the spear circled into a ferocious fire dragon, and in the case of arrogance and defense, it was in the middle of the chest.
"die!?"
Xu Ming admitted that under such a terrifying sneak attack, even a Lingfeng realm expert, if he did not have a high-grade armor to protect his body, would be instantly killed on the spot!
"This sneak attack seems to be a little smooth!"
However, Xu Ming didn't mind it going so smoothly!
boom!!
The power of the spear exploded completely!
Gu Ao was directly blown away and slammed into the trapped formation behind him.



Lonely Ao was not injured at all!

Yes, not at all, not even the slightest scratch!

"Boy..." Gu Ao slowly slid to the ground against the trapped formation, "It's not bad, the timing of the sneak attack is very accurate! But it's a pity..."

"You...you're not injured!?" Xu Ming couldn't believe it.

"Injured?" Lonely sneered disdainfully, "I got the inheritance and practiced the 'Puppet Demon Body'. In the Demon Realm of Seeking Dao, no one can hurt me! – You want to hurt me too?"

"what?"

Xu Ming was horrified.

He didn't expect that the "Puppet Demon Body", which he had never been very optimistic about, would be so strong! With his full strength attack, he couldn't even pierce a layer of arrogant skin, what a hair!

Xu Ming couldn't help but investigate.

Xiaohang immediately fed back the message: "Puppet Demon Body', a heaven-level low-grade secret technique! If you are trained in the spiritual realm, almost no one can break the defense in the spiritual realm; if you are in the Taoist realm, your defense will increase greatly!"

In the spiritual realm, almost no one can break the defense?

Xu Ming may doubt the power of the "Puppet Demon Body", but he is convinced of Xiaohang's investigation.

Since in the spirit realm, almost no one can break the defense; Xu Ming believes that he can't break it – after all, his attack is not as good as the spirit peak realm!

"This puppet demon body is too strong..." Xu Ming secretly said, "Once you train it, you will be invincible at the spiritual stage!"

Just like now, when Xu Ming faced Guao, it was very painful – his attack could not break Guao's defense, and he had nothing to do with Guao!

"Boy, let's capture it!" Guao said with a grim smile, "You can't escape, you can't hurt me, and struggling is just futile!"

"It's futile?" Xu Ming smiled, without the slightest sense of urgency in desperate situations, "Even if it's futile, I'm quite interested in playing against you!"

boom!

Xu Ming actually killed him again~www.readwn.com~ I don't know whether to live or die! "Guao is not afraid of being injured at all, so every move and every style is only attacking and not defending.

Soon, Xu Ming recognized the reality – even if he put aside the puppet and demon body and only used the mood of fire, there was indeed some gap between him and the masters of Lingfeng realm.

"However... with my current strength, using the two artistic conceptions of water and fire, and adding a level 10 leapfrog combat bonus, I should be able to fight against the spiritual peak!"

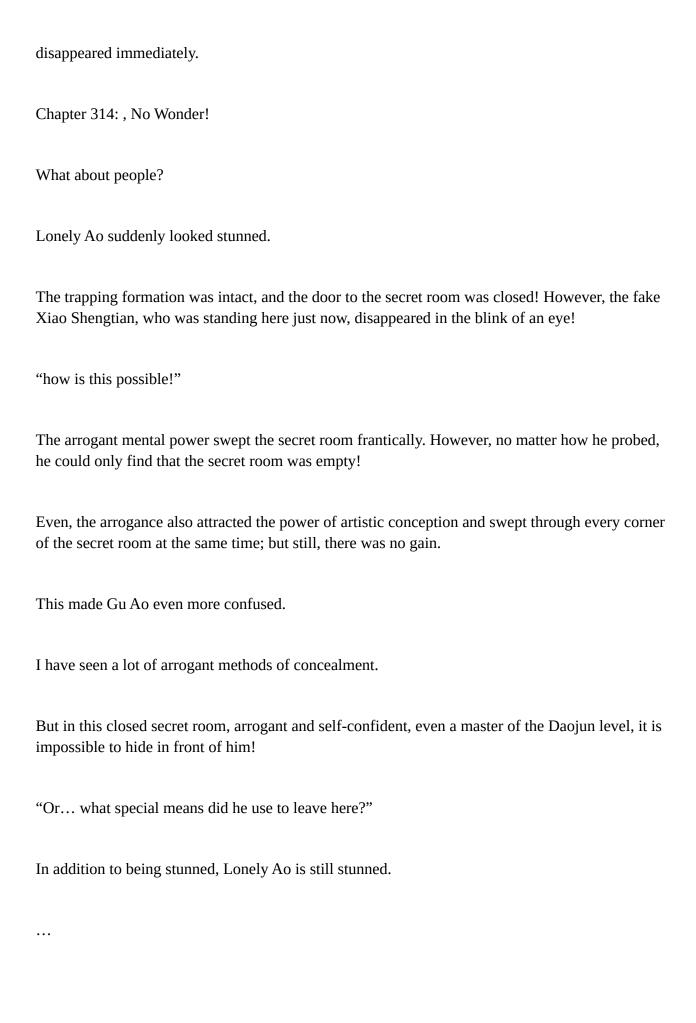
Of course, the premise is that the other party does not practice the "Puppet Demon Body".

Everything you want to know is clear-

"Guao, I won't play with you anymore, I'm leaving!" Xu Ming laughed.

"Let's go!?" Lonely smiled disdainfully, "My trap has already been set up here, and you want to break through and escape in front of me?"

"Who said I was going to break the formation?" Xu Ming smiled strangely, and then...



Of course Xu Ming was still doing fine.

At this time, Xu Ming was in a state of "absolute invisibility", watching the arrogant and foolish use of various means to search wildly, he couldn't help but chuckle in his heart: "The 'absolute invisibility' that cannot be seen through any means, if you are a mere Lingfeng cultivator If you find out, that's a joke!"

"but..."

Xu Ming couldn't help thinking.

"To be honest, I really can't help him in a head-on collision!"

If the opponent is just an ordinary cultivator in the Lingfeng realm, then Xu Ming will use the two artistic conceptions of water and fire, and then open up various plug-ins, and set up the "rejuvenation technique", of course, he is not afraid of a head-on battle.

But the opponent has a puppet demon body and can almost ignore all attacks in the spiritual stage. Without fighting, he is already in an invincible position – this makes Xu Ming helpless.

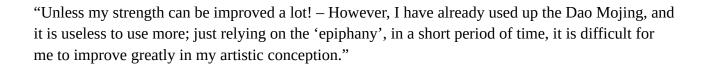
"When I only use the mood of fire, I can't even break the opponent's skin! In this case..." Xu Ming quickly calculated, "Even if I use all the nine moods, I may not be able to do anything to him. Deadly Threat!"

Moreover, it is impossible for Xu Ming to reveal that he is in control of the nine moods; otherwise, once it spreads, he doesn't know what trouble it will cause!

Just in case any of the great powers who pioneered the world were interested in him...that would be fun!

After thinking about it, Xu Ming had to admit that with his current strength, he couldn't defeat the arrogance, and it was even more impossible to kill!

unless...



"In that case..."

Xu Ming pondered.

"It's time to improve your cultivation as well..."

In terms of cultivation, Xu Ming has not paid attention to it for a long time.

During this time, Xu Ming's energy was almost all on the improvement of his realm. And the power of artistic conception is indeed much stronger than the power of cultivation.

In addition, the lower the cultivation base, the less hang points will be consumed when opening the hang; therefore, Xu Ming is actually suppressing his own cultivation base on purpose.

So up to now, Xu Ming's cultivation base is still only in the middle stage of condensing pills!

Martial artist in the middle stage of condensing pills, facing the cultivator of Lingfeng realm headon, this kind of thing, I am afraid it will only happen if you open it!

"But... it's time to break through to the spiritual realm!"

After careful consideration, Xu Ming felt that the time to break through the spiritual realm was ripe!

First of all, Xu Ming's strength has temporarily reached a bottleneck.

Of course, this bottleneck does not mean that Xu Ming's strength is stagnant, but that Xu Ming's upgrade speed was originally a thousand or ten thousand times that of an ordinary genius; now, it has suddenly dropped to ten or a hundred times that of an ordinary genius. ! This made Xu Ming feel very unaccustomed, even unacceptable, as if he had fallen into a bottleneck...

Secondly, Xu Ming has accumulated more than 2 million level 4 hanging points. After entering the spiritual realm, he does not have to worry about not having any hanging points. so... Isn't it the spirit realm? Say breakthrough, break through! "Xiao Hang, I'm going to forcibly level up!" Xu Ming is now rich and powerful, and the most important thing is hanging points. "The host is currently in the middle stage of condensing pills, and forcibly leveling up to the later stage of condensing pills requires 600,000 level 3 hanging points!" "Don't mention hanging points to me, rush to me!" "Forced leveling in progress..." Xu Ming suddenly felt that his whole body, skin, muscles, bones, profound energy... were all undergoing rapid transformation. The golden core in the center of the dantian has also become more and more solid; obviously, the power contained in it is not what it used to be. Of course, this little power in the flesh is still insignificant compared to the power of artistic conception. In the blink of an eye, Xu Ming has entered the late stage of condensing pills! "Continue to forcibly level up!" "In the later stage of the condensing pill, forcibly leveling up to the condensed pill is complete, it

Well, that's what happened!

takes 1,500,000 level 3 hanging points!"

"Ning Dan successfully and forcibly leveled up to the half-step spiritual realm, which requires five million level 3 hanging points!" "Half-step Spiritual Realm to forcefully level up to Spiritual Realm requires 18 million level 3 hanging points!" Every time Xu Ming's promotion of Xiaohuan, he has the same answer – don't mention the point of hanging to me, rush to me!! However, Xu Ming was also a little surprised: "I didn't expect the cost of forcibly rushing to level up, soaring so fast; I used to think that if you rush to the spiritual realm, millions of level 3 hanging points are enough! Fortunately... many!" Xu Ming's cultivation level quickly increased to the limit of condensing pills. A golden pill, perfect to the extreme! At this time, he was only one step away from the spiritual realm – Dan Po Hua Ling Hai. "Break it!" With Xu Ming's current state, controlling this change in his body is as easy as the palm of his hand! Jindan is broken! The incomparably pure power compressed in the golden core flows out along the cracks on the surface of the golden core, and soon fills the entire Dantian. Even the golden case of Jindan began to melt. Linghai formed quickly!

Xu Ming first manipulated the artistic conception of a trace of fire and tentatively entered the

dantian spirit sea.

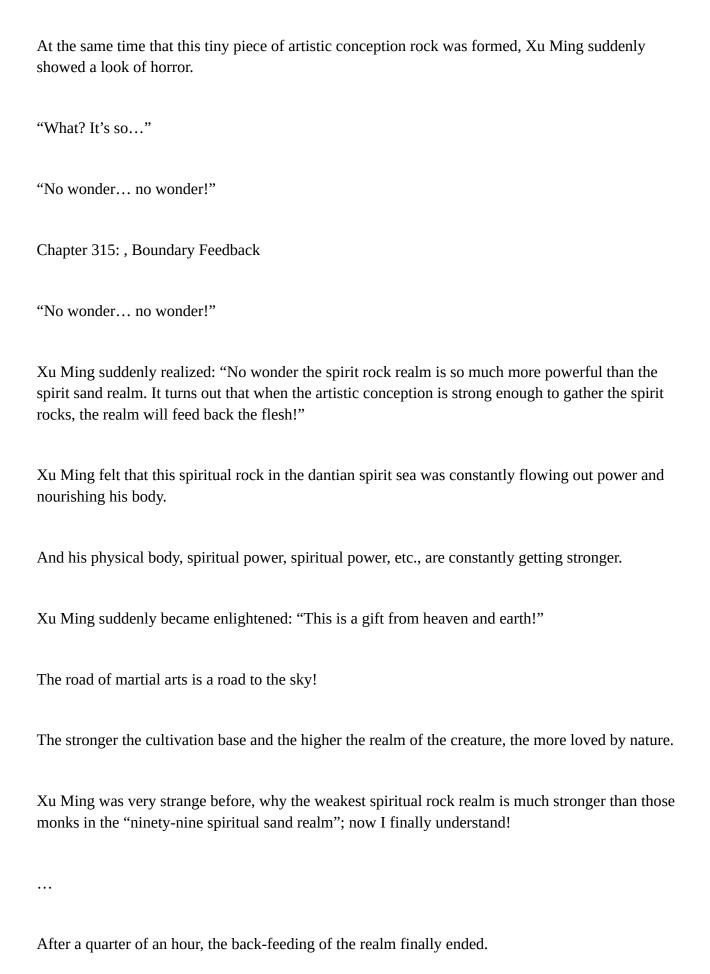
Whoa!

As soon as this artistic conception entered the spirit sea, it quickly condensed into spirit sand! Until now, Xu Ming can be regarded as a real "spiritual sand realm"! Before, although Xu Ming had understood the various artistic conceptions of the four thousand silks, he did not have a single spiritual sand. Xu Ming could clearly feel that after this scorching mood was condensed into spiritual sand, its power increased by several percent! "continue!" call out! call out! call out! call out... The artistic conception of a trace of fire~www.readwn.com~ disappeared into the sea of spirits one after another. Grains of spiritual sand formed immediately. The spirit sand keeps increasing. Three Sands Realm... Ten Sands Realm... Thirty Sands... Fifty Sands Realm... Ninety Sands Realm...

When the number of fire spirit sands in the spirit sea reaches one hundred; these spirit sands

naturally gather into a tiny rock.

Xu Ming immediately understood: "Lingvan Realm!"



"What a mighty power..." Xu Ming was horrified to discover that the power that increased in his body was actually equivalent to the power of about "one hundred grains of spiritual sand"!

After calming down for a while, Xu Ming continued to condense the spirit sand.

The artistic conception of a trace of fire submerged into the dantian spirit sea one after another, and the grains of spirit sand were condensed and formed, and directly attached to the previous piece of spirit rock.

The tiny Lingvan keeps growing, but it no longer has the power to feed back to the flesh, until—

"The mood of the first thousand threads of fire!"

When the "spiritual rock of fire" in the dantian spirit sea gathered a thousand traces of fire, it changed again!

"Lingqiu Realm!"

Hundreds of sands form rocks, thousands of sands form hills!

The natural gift of heaven and earth has come again!

Feedback from the realm happens again!

Xu Ming understood that in the spiritual realm stage, the realm feedback will occur three times in total, when the realm breaks through to the Lingyan realm, the Lingqiu realm, and the Lingfeng realm!

"I just broke through from the Pill Condensation Realm to the Spirit Realm, and I actually received two realm feedbacks in a row!"

I also blame Xu Ming for being too perverted!

Others generally reach the limit of condensing pills first, and then comprehend a little bit of artistic conception, and then enter the spiritual realm.

And Xu Ming, a pervert, when his cultivation base was still in the middle stage of condensing pills, he had already mastered the various moods of 4,000 silks! As a result, as soon as Xu Ming's cultivation level broke through to the spiritual realm, the scene in his dantian spirit sea can be described with a song – "Sand under the sky..."

You know, Xu Ming can fully control the mood of 1,500 threads of fire! His realm naturally ran over the spirit sand realm, the spirit rock realm, and went straight to the spirit hill realm!

When the artistic conception of 1,500 threads of fire was all gathered together, Xu Ming's "spirit hill of fire" was also firmly rooted in the dantian spirit sea.

and this...

It's just the mood of fire!

You know, Xu Ming has mastered nine different moods! If every mood can feed back the physical body...

Xu Ming couldn't help but his eyes flashed: "Next, the artistic conception of water!"

The artistic conception of water and the artistic conception of fire are two completely different artistic conceptions; so the spiritual sand of water formed is also a new one, and there is no entanglement with the artistic conception of fire.

The artistic conception of water controlled by Xu Ming has about 800 threads; although less than 1,000 threads cannot gather Lingqiu, it is enough to gather Lingqun!

And at the moment when the "Spiritual Rock of Water" was formed, Xu Ming was pleasantly surprised to find that the realm fed back and came to the door again!

"Quack, sure enough, the feedback of the realm can be repeated!"

Others can enjoy three times of artistic feedback in the spiritual realm stage, but Xu Ming can enjoy it—twenty-seven times! There is nothing to say, just one word – cow X! Very good X! Very good X! Incomparable cow X... After the artistic conception of water was all condensed into the "spiritual rock of water", Xu Ming non-stop manipulated the artistic conception of about 600 threads of earth. Then, there is the artistic conception of four hundred threads of wind! The mood of gold... The mood of wood... When the total of about 4,000 artistic conceptions were all condensed and completed, Xu Ming's dantian spirit sea contained a total of one spirit hill and eight spirit rocks! And Xu Ming also accepted the realm feedback ten times! How terrifying! After being narcissistic about his powerful strength, Xu Ming turned his attention to the artifact store—level 4 artifact store! The Level 4 artifact store sells all artifact-level treasures! Xu Ming browsed with great interest.

"Huh? Where's the attribute stone? Why don't you have a level 4 attribute stone?" Xu Ming was quite surprised, but he was relieved, "At the level of the spiritual realm, battles mainly depend on the level of the realm; one's own cultivation is secondary. ...it doesn't make much difference whether there are 4th-level attribute stones!"

Xu Ming glanced at each item by item, weapons, medicinal herbs, runes, exercises... "Flame Snake Gun, the best spirit weapon level, 600,000 level 4 hanging points!" "Ice Vine Armor, the best spirit weapon level, two million level 4 hanging points!?" Xu Ming just wanted to say, that Daoist Qingyuan, who had never met before—is such a good person! As soon as you give it away, it is a top-quality spiritual weapon armor worth two million level 4 hanging points! You must know that Xu Ming's entire possessions are only more than two million level 4 hanging points! Soon, Xu Ming found a new type of treasure that interested him – battleships! "Huh? Battleship?" This has never appeared in the previous artifact store, "Could it be a battleship like the Wuyu Ship?" Click on the "Battleship" column, and the variety of warships in it is quite rich, and there are all kinds of strange shapes. "Ghost fire ship, a top-quality spiritual weapon-class battleship, priced at 100 million tier 4 hanging points!" "Blizzard, the best spirit weapon class battleship, sells for 120 million tier 4 hanging points!" "The ancient ship of dead wood, a top-grade spirit weapon-level warship, sells for 30 million tier-4 hanging points!"

Looking down the row, Xu Ming just wanted to say, "It's really expensive!"

A top-quality spiritual weapon-class battleship can easily have hundreds of millions of 4th-level hanging points, which is simply not something that Xu Ming can afford to play with his current small net worth.

After opening his eyes, Xu Ming finally focused his attention on the secret technique that he was most interested in.

This look-

"I rely on it, pit!!"

Xu Ming discovered that all the secret techniques of heaven-level exercises are very expensive!

""The Body of the Holy Beast" is divided into five parts: Qinglong body, Suzaku blood, Xuanwu soul, white tiger head, and unicorn arm.

"The third floor of "Dream Lost"~www.readwn.com~ is priced at two million level 4 hanging points!"

"The third floor of "Five Elements Gun Intent" is priced at 2,200,000 level 4 hanging points!"

...

Xu Ming just wanted to say – buy it! Do not! rise!

The third level of any kind of heaven-level cultivation technique is enough to make Xu Ming go bankrupt! And something like "The Body of the Holy Beast", even if Xu Ming went bankrupt, he couldn't afford a complete set!

"Xiaohang, why is it so expensive!"

Before breaking through the spiritual realm, Xu Ming had a rich face; after breaking through the spiritual realm, he realized that he was too poor!

Xiaohang replied: "The heaven-level exercises in the artifact store are generally only divided into five layers. Starting from the third layer, it is already the core content of a heaven-level exercise, and the price is naturally expensive!"

"Okay... can't afford it!"

After withdrawing from the artifact store shyly, Xu Ming gathered the "power of fog and rain" again.

Chapter 316: , Heavenly Power?

The power of fog and rain is formed by condensing the profound energy and spiritual power of the whole body.

Xu Ming's original power of nine drops of fog and rain was condensed when he was in the middle stage of condensing pills. Now, Xu Ming has broken through to the spiritual realm, his profound energy has been transformed into spiritual power, his spiritual power has soared, and his whole body has been fed back ten times by the realm; this power of fog and rain will naturally be recondensed.

"I used to rely on the power of artistic conception to fight, but the power of my body and profound energy was insignificant. But now, my spiritual power and mental power are not weak, and combined with the power of fog and rain, the 'three hanging packages' Wait, I'm afraid, the power of the body is comparable to the power of the artistic conception, even stronger!"

The power of artistic conception is the "external force" that comes from the nature of heaven and earth. The double attack, double defense, and acceleration effects of the three-hanging package are naturally unable to act on external forces. And now, Xu Ming's own strength has come up, and it's time for the three-hanging package and the power of fog and rain to show his power!

The power of fog and rain in the spiritual stage is not easy to condense.

It took more than ten hours for Xu Ming to gather all the power of the nine drops of fog and rain again.

"Now my strength..."

Xu Ming felt it carefully.

"The artistic conception condenses into spirit sand, and the spirit sand gathers into spirit rock, spirit hill... The power of artistic conception should be increased by about 40 to 50%!"

In the past, Xu Ming had to use the two moods of water and fire to match the ordinary spirit peak realm after all kinds of plug-ins were opened; but now, I am afraid that he only needs to use the mood of fire to match! – And this is just the power of pure artistic conception.

"And the full power of my physical body should be comparable to the power of the mood of fire!"

Of course, this refers to the mood of fire when it is not open.

but!

You must know that in addition to enjoying super-perfect battles, leapfrog battle bonuses, and the protagonist's halo, there are also three-hanging packages and the power of fog and rain!

In real battles, the power of the flesh is twice as powerful as the mood of fire!

That is to say, if Xu Ming casually opens some plug-ins, and only uses the artistic conception of fire and the might of the flesh, his strength can reach three times that of the ordinary Lingfeng realm!

three times!

This is already a crushing concept!

Moreover, if Xu Ming opened more plug-ins, or used one or two more powers of artistic conception, "three times" could easily become "four times" or even "five times"!

You must know that only the cultivators of Lingfeng Realm are allowed to enter at the highest level in the Demon Realm.

Xu Ming is absolutely invincible here! "I don't know what's going on outside..." Xu Ming suddenly opened his eyes. The "absolute invisibility" state allows Xu Ming to retreat and practice in the enemy's secret room and break through the spiritual realm. "Uh, what about people?" Xu Ming was surprised to find that he was the only one left in the secret room; that arrogant, who did not know when, had already left! Xu Ming suddenly felt like he was playing hide-and-seek, and he hid himself, but his little friend went home for dinner... "Damn it! Can there be a little respect between people? – You're gone, who am I playing with?" It's just that Xu Ming didn't even think about it. He was "absolutely invisible" for several days. The other party didn't even know if he was still there. How could he wait? "Xiaohang, roughly investigate, where is the loneliness." Xiaohang immediately replied: "This person has left the Demon Realm of Seeking Dao."

"Oh? Have you left the Demon Realm?" Xu Ming's eyes suddenly became cunning.

Remnant Moon Sect Headquarters.

"What? You said that the fake Xiao Shengtian suddenly disappeared?" After listening to the arrogant report, Daojun Qingyuan couldn't help being shocked.

"Yes!" said arrogantly, "The secret room and the trapped formation are all intact, but that person just disappeared out of thin air!"

"It won't be a technique of concealment! – After all, even if it is me, it is impossible for me to be invisible in such a situation! What's more, he is only a mere spiritual monk!" Daojun Qingyuan paced back and forth, falling into contemplation, "Could it be that he has some teleportation treasure on him?"

"The teleportation treasure that you carry with you?" Gu Ao was horrified, "How is it possible! We don't have a few treasures of this kind in the waning moon sect? Moreover, if you use it once, you will only need one less!"

Qingyuan Daojun narrowed his eyes: "What if the other party is from a heaven-level force?"

"Heaven-level power!?" Gu Ao was startled.

Teleporting treasures is actually a type of teleportation array, but it is extremely complicated.

At the Daojun level, although a simple teleportation array can be arranged, it is not yet capable of making teleportation treasures.

Generally speaking, to transmit treasures, one has to be a powerful person at the level of "Sovereign of the Tao" before it can be refined.

And the power that has the Venerable Dao in charge can be called: the power of heaven!

"From a heaven-level force? That's even more impossible!" said arrogantly, "The venerable Dao has the strength to open up a secret realm! Those disciples of the heaven-level power, their back garden is a secret realm, dry. Why do you want to seek the Dao Demon Realm?"

Between heaven and earth, there are secret realms everywhere; for example, the Demon Realm of Seeking the Way, such as the mysterious realm where the fog and rain ship is about to be destroyed.

Some of these secret realms are naturally derived from the heavens and the earth, and some are opened up by the powerful ones by means of opening up the heavens and the earth.

Like the Demon Realm of Seeking Dao, it is said that it was opened up by a lone magician! That Demon Dao Great Master has long since fallen for thousands of years, but the Demon Realm of Seeking Dao has left behind.

Daojun Qingyuan shook his head and smiled: "Who thinks there are too many secret realms?"

"This..." Gu Ao was horrified, "If that fake Xiao Shengtian was really sent by the heaven-level forces to explore the way, don't we have no chance of winning?"

"There's no need to panic!" Daojun Qingyuan~www.readwn.com~ It is still uncertain whether it is a heaven-level force or another prefecture-level force! Moreover, even if it is really a heaven-level force, it would not dare to come to **** it too blatantly... The Asking Palace will not allow such a thing to happen! "

"That's true!—Dao Jun, what should I do now?"

"You go back to the Demon Realm of the Demon Realm first!" Daojun Qingyuan thought for a while and said, "You have developed a puppet demon body. In the Demon Realm of Realisation, no one can defeat you! As long as you stay in control, the opponent will have no chance. !"

"Yes!" Gu Ao bowed and took orders.

After he left alone, Daojun Qingyuan's brows gradually wrinkled: "I don't know which major force is so shameless to come to attack us for the idea of seeking Taoism..."

Of course, Daojun Qingyuan also thought about other possibilities. For example, that fake Xiao Shengtian was a loner; if that was the case, the threat to the waning moon religion would be even smaller.

However, after thinking about it, he still feels that it is more likely that other major forces will send out to explore the way, and it is more worthy of vigilance.

"Be cautious, let's report to the leader first!"

Chapter 317: , Then Create Opportunities!

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

"Xu Yang, have you heard about Xiao Shengtian?" Outside the gate of the resident treasure house, two fierce monks were guarding it; one of the monks with beards said to his companions.

"Of course I heard it!" said the handsome monk named Xu Yang.

The job of guarding the gate of the treasure house is very boring, and the two monks naturally often chatted with each other.

Xu Yang continued: "I said long ago that Xiao Shengtian is a waste, it is impossible for him to break out suddenly, you still don't believe it!"

"You said it?" The monk Liusu sneered, "I'm with you every day, how come I don't remember what you said?"

"You must have heard it and forgot!"

forget?

How terrible is the memory of the spiritual cultivator, even when he was a baby, he can remember everything clearly.

What I just said a few days ago, do you want the spiritual cultivator to forget?

However, the cultivator Liubeu was also used to Xu Yang's "Zhuge Liang after the fact" character, so he didn't bother to argue, but changed the subject: "Where do you think that fake Xiao Shengtian would go? I don't know if Lord Lonesome can catch it. he..."

"I don't see it!" Xu Yang said, "I was trapped in the encryption room and let him run away. How can I catch him?"



After Lord Guao entered the treasury, he closed the door, and immediately, his serious face couldn't help but smirk.

"Hey, resident treasure house, here I come!"

This look is very similar to the big bad wolf who is about to molest the little white rabbit.

And this treacherous look, in addition to Xu Ming, who else can have it!

That's right, this "arrogant lord" is exactly Xu Ming's disguise. With the sky-defying effect of the camouflage hanging, it is naturally impossible for the two stupid Lingyan monks to see through.

"I heard that Gu Ao comes to check the treasure house every other month!" Xu Ming secretly said, "Hey hey, I don't know what his expression will be when he sees that the treasure house is empty..."

Every time he entered the treasure house, Xu Ming had a familiar feeling of returning home.

"Quack... Move!"

Xu Ming's mental power instantly covered the entire treasure trove. The treasures in the treasury were immediately clear at a glance.

"Damn, so poor!"

Xu Ming was depressed to find that there were not many treasures in the treasury. All the treasures added up, it is estimated that it is worth millions of level 4 hanging points!

"But... there are quite a few Dao Demons, there are more than 3,000 drops!"

Xu Ming didn't talk nonsense, he controlled his mental power and swept all the treasures directly.

"Xiao Hang, except for the Dao Mojing, everything else has been replaced with hanging points!" Xu Ming glanced at it roughly, and there were no very special treasures in it.

"After the redemption is completed, this time, a total of about 3 million level 4 hanging points have been redeemed!"

"Three million..." Xu Ming's mouth curled into a wicked smile, "Pretending to be arrogant and arrogant, it cost me 10,000 level 4 hanging points; three hundred times the profit, not bad!"

However, Xu Ming always felt that he was not satisfied enough.

Suddenly, Xu Ming's eyes lit up: "The time for Gu Ao to check the treasure house should be in the next few days..."

Xu Ming suddenly felt that if there was a chance, he should be arrogant; but if there was no chance...

Then create an opportunity!

After scanning the treasure trove again to make sure that it had been swept away, Xu Ming clapped his hands with satisfaction, then returned to his indifferent face and walked out.

"Master Lonely!"

"Master Lonely!"

Xu Yang and the two shouted respectfully again.

"Lord Lonely" was extremely indifferent, just casually said "um", and left without even looking at them.

However, "Lord Lonely" just took a few steps, and suddenly stopped again.

"Xiao Xu!" Lord Guao said to Xu Yang, "You are doing well, I see it in my eyes! Work hard, I will not treat you badly!"

"Ah?" Xu Yang obviously did not expect that Lord Guao would deliberately stop to praise himself; for a while, his mouth opened wide in surprise and excitement, and he was at a loss.

The bearded cultivator on the side looked at Xu Yang enviously: "Why is Xu Yang favored, but I am not favored..."

At this time, Xu Yang finally came back to his senses, and hurriedly expressed his loyalty: "Master Lonely, I will definitely follow behind you and work hard!"

"Lord Lonely" nodded with satisfaction and said, "Come with me, I have something for you!"

Xu Yang was even more surprised and didn't know why – happiness came so suddenly! Looking at this posture, it is obvious that the arrogant Lord is optimistic about himself, and what treasure is he going to bestow on him!

Xu Yang followed behind Master Guao.

The cultivator Liubeu became more and more jealous, and was even slightly dissatisfied: "Damn it! Why don't I have such luck!"

• • •

A quarter of an hour later, Xu Yang just came back.

This Xu Yang, from the outside, is no different from before; but in fact…he is no longer Xu Yang in essence, but Xu Ming.

"Oh, I'll go, UU reading www.uukanshu.com, this little **** named Xu Yang is still struggling!" Xu Ming secretly said, "It took me a lot of effort to finally seal his spiritual power. tie him up."

If Xu Yang was killed, it would be impossible to guarantee that he would be discovered, so Xu Ming tied him directly in a corner.

However, Xu Ming bought a low-grade spiritual tool-level rope from the artifact store and tied Xu Yang like a zongzi. Before Xu Yang's spiritual power was released, no matter how much he struggled, he couldn't break free!

"Xu Yang, what benefit did Lord Guao give you when he called you to go?"

Xu Ming glanced at this jealous cultivator with beards, and thought to himself, I knew this stupid X was so noisy, so I chose him!

However, on the surface, Xu Ming did not show any abnormality.

"Just said some words of encouragement, and then rewarded me with some spiritual stones." Xu Ming said casually.

"Lingshi?" The cultivator Liubeu was secretly unhappy, "Why did Lord Guao reward Xu Yang, but not me? Could it be that I am not loyal enough? — It doesn't make sense! I think I have become a dog. Ah!"

Chapter 318:, Iq!

A day later, at the gate of the resident treasure house, the figure of the arrogant adult was once again ushered in.

"Lord Guao, you're here again!" Liusu cultivator was very jealous of Xu Yang's reward, and now that Lord Guao is here again, of course he has to seize the opportunity.

"Again?" Lord Guao was a little puzzled, but he didn't think much about it, he just thought it was a slip of the tongue, "Open the door of the treasure house!"

"Uh?" The monk Liusu was startled, "Open again?"

Master Lonely's face showed displeasure: "What is 'again'?"

The monk Liusu was a little confused: "Lord Guao, didn't you just enter the treasure house yesterday?" "What!?" Gu Ao's eyes suddenly stared, "Who just entered the treasure house yesterday?" "You...you!" Liusu cultivator Zhan Zhan said. "Me!?" Lord Guao suddenly was indifferent and calm in the past, "I'm going to **** me!" The arrogant brain is not stupid, and then he thought: "I know! I know! It must be the person who is disguised as Xiao Shengtian, and he is disguised as me again!" "I rely on!" Lonely and arrogant. But unfortunately, he doesn't even know the true face of the pretender! "Damn, treasure house!" Gu Ao immediately thought again – why did the pretender enter the treasure house? Needless to say, of course, I went in and moved things! "Hurry up and open the door!" Gu Ao said eagerly. In fact, he already knew without opening the door that most of the treasure troves had been emptied. But if he didn't see it with his own eyes, he would not be reconciled! Lonely gritted his teeth with hatred: "If you let me catch you, no matter what force you are from, I must make your life worse than death!" "Open the door! What are you two still doing?"

"Yes! Yes!" Reverend Liusu quickly found the key.

To open the door, you need the two keys of the two treasure house keepers, as well as their secret method—that is, the password.

But at this moment-

"Wait!" Xu Yang, who had been silent for a while, suddenly shouted.

"Xu Yang, what do you mean!?" Gu Ao's eyes froze. I was feeling unhappy, this little brother, even dared to sing the opposite.

"Lord Guao!" Xu Yang said sternly, "However, how do I know if you are the real Lord Guao or the fake Lord Guao?"

"Nonsense, of course I am true!" Gu Ao shouted coldly.

"Then can you prove it?" Xu Yang – that is, Xu Ming, pretended to be bold, "If you are a fake arrogant adult, and we have opened the door to the treasure house for you, the consequences will not be ..."

"Humph!" Gu Ao was also amused – this idiot little brother, yesterday put in a "fake Gu Ao", but today he stopped his "Really Ao Ao".

It's just arrogant, how can he think that this idiot little brother in front of him is the pretender he wants to catch!

"Then how do you want me to prove it!?" Gu Ao actually had many ways to prove his identity, but he was so angry that he asked that.

Xu Yang said "loyal and loyal": "There are countless treasures in the treasury, if you are a fake arrogant adult, then you will definitely sweep away the treasures after you enter! So, I have a way – you give me the ring first.!"

"What!?" Guao almost suspected that he had heard it wrong – this idiot little brother, how dare he ask himself to hand over the cashier's ring! ?

However, the idiot brother in the eyes of the arrogant is still chattering, and it seems to be quite orderly.

"After opening the door, if all the treasures in the treasury are there, it means that yesterday's Lonesome Lord is real, and you are fake! Then, when the time comes, I will crush the ring and burn all the jade and stones!" Xu Yang looked fearless, "And if you are true, then your ring will be properly kept in my hands!"

"It makes sense!" Gu Ao actually took off his own ring and said with a sneer, "But...my ring, you dare to keep it? – If you think you dare, come and take it!"

Saying that, Guao also defiantly threw the tossing ring.

And what he was thinking in his heart was: "This idiot boy, if he really dares to touch my ring, I will kill him!"

but...

What Ling Guao didn't expect was that at the moment when he threw up the ring, "Xu Yang" actually moved! Not come slowly, but – kill!

boom!

"Xu Yang" broke out directly!

"This..." Guao's face changed suddenly, he suddenly thought of something, but it was too late!

Bang!

"Xu Yang" broke out without warning and kicked Guao away; at the same time, Na Jie, who had just been thrown up by Guao to play, was also caught by "Xu Yang".

How could Guao ever think that if he just throws a ring to play, he can run into this scene, and he can't help but get frustrated: "Shameless pretender, pay me back!"

Gu Ao used his mental power to control Na Jie and wanted to take it back.

Since the canna ring has already fallen into Xu Ming's hands, how could it be so easy to take back?

"Go away!" Xu Ming forcibly erased the spiritual imprint on the ring.

"I...I..." Guao didn't know what to say.

It's a shame that the ring will be taken away by someone!

The arrogance even felt that what was taken away from him was not Najie, but... IQ!

He felt that he was an idiot!

A fool to be teased!

"You... who are you?"

"Hey, want to know who I am?" Xu Ming smiled, "I won't let you know, I'm so mad at you!—Let's go, I won't play with you anymore!"

Saying that, Xu Ming's figure flashed and he fled directly into the distance.

Gu Ao suddenly looked stunned – grabbed my Na ring and ran!?

"Want to run!?" Gu Ao came back to his senses and chased after him. "Last time, I didn't pay attention, so you used a teleportation treasure to run away; this time, if you have the ability, you can take out another teleportation treasure!"

Teleporting treasures is extremely precious, and arrogant can't believe that the other party can have two!

Moreover, if there are really two on the other side, it can basically prove that he is a person of heaven-level power!

"Teleportation treasure?" Xu Ming thought to himself~www.readwn.com~ It seems that the last time I turned on "absolute invisibility" and disappeared, this idiot mistakenly thought that I used teleportation treasure... Then let him misunderstand! "

Xu Ming was happy that others had various misunderstandings about him, so that his trump card would not be easily exposed.

People are floating in the rivers and lakes, and the more cards they hide, the safer they will naturally be.

"Shameless pretender, stop for me!!" Gu Ao chased after him, but he tragically found that the distance between him and "Xu Yang" was constantly getting further and further away.

"Stop?" Xu Ming laughed in front of him, "If you still have Na Jie on you, then I can really consider stopping!"

Lonely face was ashen, he knew that the other party was deliberately mocking him.

"Hmph! Arrogant pretender, since you dare to appear in front of my eyes, do you think you can escape if you run fast?" A sneer appeared on Guao's face, "If you still have teleportation treasures, then you There is still a chance to escape; if not, then let's capture it!—The Great Residential Array, open!!"

Arrogant, but he has the control of the resident formation!

Chapter 319: , Victory Belongs To Us

boom!

The large formation of the station opened with a bang, and the entire station was directly blocked.

"Run!?" Lonely sneered, and at the same time manipulated the power of the formation to oppress Xu Ming, "You didn't send the treasure this time, right? It's true that there is a way to heaven, you don't want to go, and there is no way to go to hell; Do you think you come as soon as you want, and leave as you want?"

However, Xu Ming laughed and said to himself: "I wanted to keep a low profile, but now it seems that it is impossible! I don't know if I can break his puppet demon body with my current strength!"

"Aloof!" Xu Ming stopped and turned to look directly at the other party.

"What? Now I know I'm afraid, and I want to beg for mercy?" Gu Ao sneered, "It's too late! – Quickly remove your disguise and let me see who you are!"

"Begging for mercy?" Xu Ming couldn't help sneering, "I'm giving you a chance! Now, immediately remove the formation, and all the grievances between me and your Crescent Moon Sect will end here; otherwise, you will beg me later. Let's go, it all depends on my mood!"

"Haha, please go?" Gu Ao suddenly condensed, "Just capture it!"

Whoosh!

In the next instant, Gu Ao had already shot at Xu Ming.

At the same time, the power of the vast formation was also frantically pressing towards Xu Ming, trying to restrict Xu Ming's actions.

"Hey..." Xu Ming couldn't help sighing, "I really don't want to fight and kill. Isn't this forcing the good to be a prostitute and forcing me to do it? It looks like I can't be good today!"

However, Xu Ming also has vague expectations: "I really want to try, what is my current strength!"

The power of fog and rain, open!

Level 10 "Three-hanging Package", open!

Super perfect battle, start!
Level 5 leapfrog combat bonus, open!
The protagonist's halo, open!
With Xu Ming's hanging point, of course, he can afford the level 10 leapfrog combat bonus, butto deal with the arrogance of a mere Lingfeng realm, it's not necessary!
Even if only the level 5 leapfrog combat bonus is enabled, Xu Ming's current strength is more than twice that of the ordinary Lingfeng realm!
Such a gap is enough to crush!
The funny thing is, Gu Ao is still full of confidence and vows to capture Xu Ming alive.
boom!
Xu Ming's spear turned into a fiery red and blasted out.
"Humph! It's useless!" Gu Ao sneered, "I have trained a puppet demon body, and at the spiritual stage, it is invincible! Your attack can't help me!"
Gu Ao didn't even dodge, and directly faced Xu Ming's spear tip with his body – he knew the power of the puppet demon's body, and he was extremely confident!
But then, Guao's face suddenly changed: "This attack?"
boom!

The power of a single shot broke out completely, and Gu Ao flew back at a faster speed than when he came. "Why is the attack so strong!?" Gu Ao was full of disbelief, "I... I was actually injured!?" Xu Ming also couldn't believe it, because he found that even with his current strength, a single shot with all his strength could only leave a little scratch on Guao's body... This kind of injury, for a spiritual cultivator, is naturally not an injury at all! "In this case, even if I burst out with all my strength, I wouldn't be able to kill him..." Xu Ming was horrified. "This puppet demon body is too strong! I must learn it! I must learn it!" Such a tyrannical physical defense secret skill, Xu Ming absolutely must learn! "What's wrong?" "What happened!?" At this moment, there was a commotion in the station, and hundreds of cultivators rushed out of the various rooms of the station. Obviously, they noticed that the resident formation was opened, and also heard the loud noise when Gu Ao was blown away. "What's the situation!?" As soon as these cultivators rushed out, they saw a very strange scene – arrogant, and was knocked to the ground by his subordinate "Xu Yang".

"How is this going?"





Indeed, with Xu Ming's strength at least twice as strong as that of Lingfeng Realm, it is undoubtedly a huge oppression for the surrounding Lingqiu Realm and Lingyan Realm cultivators! Even in the Lingqiu realm, in front of Xu Ming, he couldn't hold up a few tricks at all!

"If you don't help, will you just watch Lord Lonely be beaten?"

"Being beaten by one person is better than being beaten by a group of people? – Besides, Lord Guao has developed a puppet demon body, and the other party can't help it! Watch it, when the other party is tired of fighting, it's time for Lord Guao to fight back. It's gone!"

Wait until the other party is tired?

Lord Lonely fight back?

It sounds quite reasonable, after all, with the help of the puppet demon, Lord Lonely is already invincible no matter what! As long as the opponent is tired, that is victory!

Thinking of this, the monks onlookers were all excited – it turns out that the victory belongs to us! It's just that… the scene is a little bad.

Chapter 320: , You Beg Me!

boom!

boom!

...

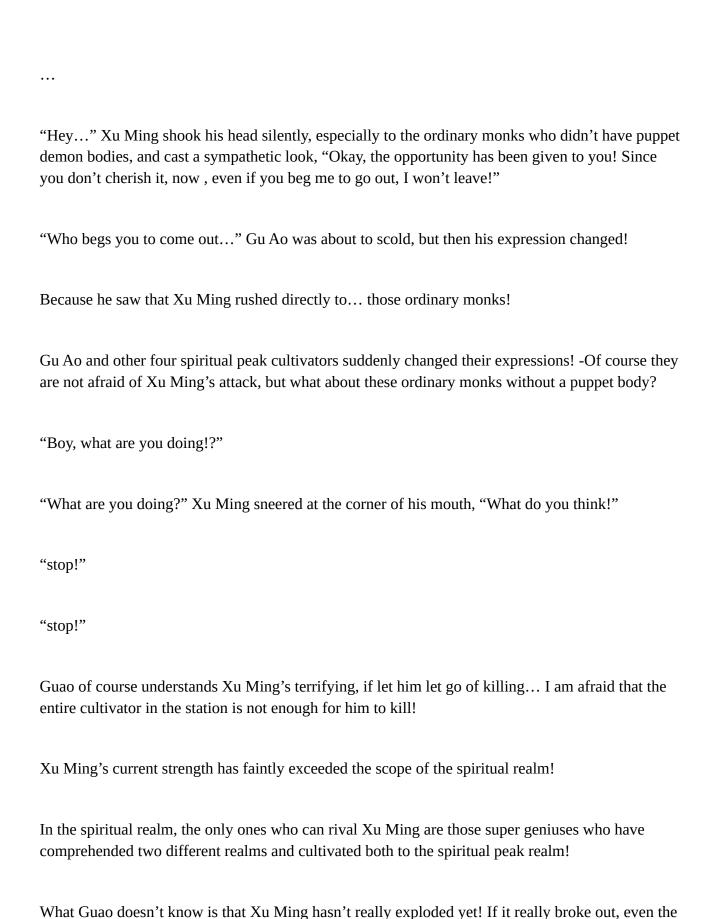
Poor arrogant, even though he had developed a puppet body that couldn't be beaten, he was still bombarded up and down by Xu Ming without any resistance.

"You can't kill me! You can't kill me! Ah—" Guao kept shouting while being beaten, as if to prove how powerful he was.

"Can't kill you?" Xu Ming's mouth curled into a wicked smile, "I know!" "You know? Then you are still doing such a futile thing!?" Lonely shouted. Xu Ming chuckled: "Just play it!" "Playing?" Gu Ao almost vomited blood. at this time-"Bold pretender, you are too rampant!" "How dare you come to my waning moon teaching station to be wild! Courting death!" "If you don't hurry, you will be captured!" call out! call out! call out! The three figures suddenly rushed out of their respective secret rooms and took Xu Ming directly. "Huh?" Xu Ming was slightly startled, "Is there anyone who dares to come up?" It stands to reason that after Xu Ming showed his strength, no one should dare to come up to court death! Xu Ming casually threw three probes in the past: "Damn it! Three monks in the Lingfeng realm? And all of them have been trained as puppet demons?" "Haha, you guys finally came out!" Gu Ao laughed loudly, "This kid is hard to deal with, the four of us joined forces to capture him!" "it is good!"



It was Xu Ming's spear who answered him. Xu Ming fired another shot, hitting Guao's face on the other side of the face. At the same time, he rushed out of the four people's siege, opened some distance, and shouted, "Stop first!!" "stop?" The lonesome and proud four froze for a moment, and then laughed like crazy: "Stop? Okay, you can catch it first!" Guao even more hatefully said: "If you slap me, I will definitely give it back ten times, a hundred times!" Even the other waning moon cultivators who were onlookers laughed: "This pretender is really stupid. Under such circumstances, he wants to tell us to stop!" "Haha, that's really stupid!" Xu Ming just smiled indifferently and said: "Guao, you all stop right now, open the big formation, and beg me to go out. That's the end of today's business – attention, it's begging me to go out!" As soon as Xu Ming said these words, the audience fell silent. "Please go out?" After a long silence, the entire waning moon sect was full of laughter. "Hahaha..." "Are you stupid!?" "It's too late for you to kneel down and beg for mercy! You want us to beg you out!?"



peerless geniuses of the "Double Spiritual Peak Realm" would not be enough for Xu Ming to abuse!

boom!

Xu Ming suddenly descended into a large group of ordinary monks.

"You four, stop right now!" Xu Ming shouted, "Otherwise, I'm afraid I'll be so scared that the gun will shake!"

Are you scared of the gun shaking?

We just tremble with fear!

Gu Ao and the other four Lingfeng Realm who could not be beaten to death suddenly stopped in fright and did not dare to approach Xu Ming again.

"Now, can we have a good talk?" Xu Ming said with a faint smile.

Lonely face is ugly: "Talk!"

"You four, I really can't kill you!" Xu Ming put his spear on his shoulder. "But if I start killing people today, I'm afraid there won't be more than two hands in the entire station!"

"hiss-"

Immediately, hundreds of monks in the station all gasped in unison. They never thought that someone would want to start a massacre in the waning moon sect! Moreover, this person does have the strength to kill!

"You... what do you want!?" The arrogant voice trembled slightly~www.readwn.com~ He was really worried that Xu Ming would have an impulse to teach them the waning moon again.

If that's the case, then the fun will be great!

If nothing else, Gu Ao and the other four Lingfeng realm masters who are responsible for guarding the Crescent Moon Sect's station will definitely not end well!

"I don't want to do anything!" Xu Ming laughed, "I always wanted to go, you don't let me go!"

I was so arrogant that I gritted my teeth – all my Na ring was taken away by you! Do you still want to say come and leave? Do you really think that our crescent moon is easy to bully?

But in the current situation, Guao has to bow his head: "You go!"

Having said that, Gu Ao actually withdrew the resident formation.

Na Jie was robbed, and Guao was of course distressed; but he was even more worried that this pretender, who was still unknown, would really go crazy and kill.

"Want me to go?" Xu Ming smiled slyly, "You beg me!"