A World 411

Chapter 411: , Wear 1 Pair Of Trousers

"Could it be that Xu Ming wants to lock all the other geniuses in the world of landscapes!?"

If Xu Ming really did this, it would be... crazy!

"Palace Master..." The old man Xuanqing said suddenly, "The 'Wan Hua Illusory Sea' is a magical formation at the level of the Taoist; the group of children in the landscape world, even if they all join forces, they can't break it..."

"Uh..." Palace Master Soul Tian never thought that such a situation would happen in the battle of Daoism – after all, it had never happened before.

But now, it happened!

"If Xu Ming did this on purpose..." Elder Xuanqing said embarrassedly, "Then the fun is really big!"

"Let's see first! Maybe Xu Ming is just setting up the formation to play; after a while, he will take the initiative to remove the illusion..." Palace Master Soul Tian couldn't believe his words.

Formation play?

"Myriad Flowers and Illusory Seas", once clothed, there are thousands of inferior Dao stones – is there such a cloth to play with?

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Bystanders are clear, the authorities are obsessed.

The 100,000 geniuses who participated in the Dao Fate Battle were unaware that the exit to the landscape world had been blocked by Xu Ming! Even if they collected eight hundred nine-colored stones, they would still be busy working in vain.

From this moment on, who can win the battle of Taoism – Brother Ming has the final say!

With the passage of time, the nine-colored stones hidden in every corner of the landscape world have become more and more difficult to find. And the competition among the geniuses gradually began to erupt.

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"Evil Underworld Holy Land, you actually attacked us!?"

Several embarrassed Taoist geniuses scolded their teeth through gritted teeth.

"Sneak attack? Hahahaha..." The more than ten geniuses who besieged them in the Holy Land of Evil Underworld couldn't help laughing, "Isn't it too naive to say that? – This is a battle of fate! Life and death don't matter! You guys Do you still expect others to be merciful?!"

"Humph! Evil Holy Land! Today's hatred, we Jinyang Holy Land remember! – Withdraw!"

"Withdraw? Do you think you can escape today?"

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"Kill! Kill! Kill! Kill all the **** in Canglan Mountain!"

The top heaven-level force "Fanchen Pavilion" merged with the Canglan Mountain Fire. The two sides killed **** eyes, almost endlessly!

•••

"Chi Xue, it's getting more and more dangerous in the landscape world!"

In a deep and dense forest, Yuan Jing said fearfully, "Just now, we were almost caught up!"

Chi Xue also shook his head and sighed: "Also, it's hard to find the nine-colored stone! It's hard for the two of us to get together 800 yuan!"

"The most depressing thing is that you have to beware of being targeted by others at all times!"

Weak people like Chi Xue and Yuan Jing really can only rely on luck if they want to win the battle! – Moreover, it has to be very lucky to be possible!

"Be careful!" Chi Xue said, "Even if you can't win the Dao Fate Battle, try to persevere as long as you can and accumulate more experience. In this way, it will also be beneficial for us to participate in the Dao Fate Battle next time!"

•••

"Hahahaha, I, Li Qingfeng, are definitely destined to be the proud son of heaven! Ahahahaha..."

Li Qingfeng is the "second genius" of the Holy Fire Gate. When asked about the banquet, Zeng ran to Xu Ming to pretend to be a fool, but he just pretended to be a fool!

At this time, Li Qingfeng had just dug up a large pile of nine-colored stones—more than a thousand pieces!

This time, Li Qingfeng got carried away!

One thousand nine-colored stones!

Enough for him to win the battle!

"Don't be greedy, hurry to the exit and leave the landscape world!" Li Qingfeng calmed down, but his eyes still couldn't hide his excitement, "As long as I successfully leave the landscape world, then I can enter the human race to cultivate in the kingdom of God!" "Kingdom of God", what a distant term!

Entering the kingdom of God to practice... This kind of thing, Li Qingfeng really only thinks about it when he is dreaming, and when he is awake, he can't even think about it!

But it was such a good thing that he didn't dare to think about, but suddenly came to him.

"When I enter the kingdom of God..." Li Qingfeng's eyes were bright again and again, "Then it's really going to take off! At that time, what is the Holy Fire Gate? What is Cao Siwei?"

Thinking of this, Li Qingfeng couldn't help snorting heavily: "Cao Siwei, relying on his talent to be slightly better than me, dared to slap me in public at the banquet... This revenge, I will definitely avenge it tenfold and a hundredfold in the future. !"

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Compared with Li Qingfeng, the other geniuses in the six domains were not so lucky.

Lin Jingyu, Cao Siwei, Ye Shengxiao, Chi Xue, Yuan Jing, Ye Mo, Ye Buyu, etc... All the geniuses, even if they put all the nine-colored stones together, there are not as many as Li Qingfeng alone.

•••

puff!

Lin Chen's purple sword pierced the chest of a Taoist genius again, forcing the genius to crush the letter to save his life.

"Another one!" Before he knew it, Lin Chen was about to collect eight hundred nine-colored stones. "It's much faster to robbery than to find the nine-colored stones by yourself!"

at this time-

A figure flew across the sky above Lin Chen's head with a "bump da da" – this figure was Li Qingfeng, who was smoking from the ancestral grave.

"Damn it!" Lin Chen scolded, "What the hell, how dare you fly so fast!"

Whoosh!

Lin Chen's figure flashed ~www.readwn.com~ and chased away furiously, stopping Li Qingfeng.

"You, you, you..." Li Qingfeng stared at each other as if he had seen a ghost, "You are... Lin Chen?"

Lin Chen, a "once-in-a-million-year" genius; no one knows his reputation?

"That's right, I am!" Lin Chen was still quite satisfied with his reputation – no, if he stopped anyone, he could recognize who he was.

However, Lin Chen didn't give a good look because of this: "You fly very arrogantly! How dare you fly over my head!"

"Brother Lin Chen, I really didn't know you were down there!" Li Qingfeng quickly bowed and apologized.

"Humph! If you don't know, it's over?" Lin Chen snorted coldly, "Tell me, which force are you from!"

Since Lin Chen had already collected eight hundred nine-colored stones, he didn't bother to rob him any more.

After all, a nine-colored stone can only be exchanged for a low-grade Dao stone. And Lin Chen casually killed a monster and made a few treasures, which was worth thousands of nine-colored stones.

Therefore, if Li Qingfeng is from a friendly force, he may not be able to let him go.

"I'm from the Holy Fire Sect!" Li Qingfeng didn't dare to make it up, and said quickly and honestly.

"Holy Fire Gate?" Lin Chen thought about it for a while before he said, "Is it the Holy Fire Gate in the six territories monitored by Yi Tianxing?"

"Yep!"

"So... Xu Ming is also from your six major territories, right?" Lin Chen said again.

Xu Ming! ?

Li Qingfeng was slightly taken aback – even Lin Chen, the "once-in-a-million-year" genius of the entire human race, had heard of Xu Ming's reputation?

Li Qingfeng didn't know that Lin Chen had been abused by Xu Ming several times; he even said stupidly: "Yeah! Xu Ming is from our six major territories! – Brother Lin Chen, do you know Xu Ming too? Really? What a coincidence! Let me tell you, Xu Ming and I have the same feeling of wearing the same pair of pants..."

Chapter 412: , Don'T Be Afraid, I Won'T Hit You

Lin Chen's eyes narrowed slightly, with a smile that was not a smile: "Are you and Xu Ming wearing the same pair of pants?"

Li Qingfeng thought it would be useful to carry Xu Ming's name, and continued, "Yes, yes! If you don't believe me next time you meet Xu Ming, you can ask him!"

Li Qingfeng said it in a similar way, as if it was true.

"Oh...?" Lin Chen's mouth twitched slightly, "Okay! Very good!"

"Ha, yes yes yes, I have a very good relationship with Xu Ming! Very good! Very very good!" Li Qingfeng nodded and smiled.

Lin Chen looked at Li Qingfeng like a fool.

"Huh?" Li Qingfeng faintly noticed that there was something wrong with the atmosphere!

Bang!

Lin Chen flew directly.

How could Li Qingfeng's small side be able to stand Lin Chen's angry kick? Immediately, he was kicked flying, and blood was pouring out of his mouth.

"Lin... Brother Lin Chen!?" Li Qingfeng's face was dazed, "Don't fight, you are my own!"

"My own?" Lin Chen sneered, "You and Xu Ming are my own, but... Xu Ming and I are enemies!"

"Enemy!?" Li Qingfeng was suddenly stunned – how stupid he must be! In front of Xu Ming's enemies, he actually raised Xu Ming's name?

At the same time, Li Qingfeng also secretly complained – Xu Ming, Xu Ming, you are really capable of causing trouble, even Lin Chen dares to make trouble...

"Humph!" Lin Chen chased after him, kicking again, "Since you and Xu Ming are in the same pair of trousers, then I will charge you some interest for the grudge between me and Xu Ming!"

Bang!

Li Qingfeng was kicked away again.

He didn't care about the injuries on his body, and repeatedly shouted: "No no no, big brother Lin Chen, it's a mistake, a mistake! The flood washed the Dragon King Temple! – Xu Ming and I also have a grudge!"

"Ha!" Lin Chen smiled, "Do you think I would believe you?"

"I..." Li Qingfeng had an indescribable sadness.

At this time, Lin Chen had lost interest in playing with it: "Die!!"

boom-

A purple sword light dozens of meters long slashed down towards Li Qingfeng.

"No—misunderstanding! Big brother! Really misunderstanding..." Li Qingfeng repeatedly complained.

But the sword light didn't stop at all.

"No—" At the juncture of life and death, Li Qingfeng had no choice but to crush the letter talisman.

"Hmph! You should escape quickly!" Lin Chen snorted coldly, then turned to look at the Na ring left by Li Qingfeng.

"Damn it, more than a thousand nine-colored stones!?"

Seeing this, even Lin Chen was surprised: "This kid, with such scumbag strength, how could he get so many nine-colored stones? I think it must have been given to him by Xu Ming! – Xu Ming's friend? Humph! See you later. Hit him once, hit him once!"

If Li Qingfeng knew what Lin Chen was thinking at this time, he would not have fainted directly.

But now, although Li Qingfeng is not dizzy, it is not much better.

"I...I..." Li Qingfeng was so stunned that he didn't want it, this was just a disaster!

"Xu Ming!! I hate you!!"

Li Qingfeng shouted wildly in his heart.

hatred?

This is a world where strength speaks! As far as Li Qingfeng's strength is concerned, what is the use of hatred?

I'm afraid, Xu Ming won't even remember him at all!

Xu Ming and him are destined to be people from two worlds!

•••

After Lin Chen put away the spoils, he thought about it and went straight to the exit of Shanshui World.

"The battle of Taoism has lasted for so many days, and I am afraid that some people will collect 800 nine-colored stones one after another! To be cautious, I should leave Shanshui World earlier!"

However, when Lin Chen ran to the exit of Shanshui World, he was stunned.

"What about the exit!?"

The exit is gone.

Instead, there is a sea of illusory flowers of disillusionment and change.

"This is... a phantom array?"

Lin Chen looked strange: "The exit of the landscape world should be right here! However, someone actually set up an illusion here!?"

at this time-

"Ha ha ha ha..."

A burst of laughter sounded, and a figure gradually appeared in the illusion: "Lin Chen, you are indeed the first to arrive!"

Lin Chen took a closer look, and almost ran away in fright: "Xu Ming!?"

"Don't be afraid!" Xu Ming teased, "I won't hit you!"

Don't be afraid, I won't hit you!

How did Lin Chen hear it, why did he think this sentence was weird.

"Fuck! Xu Ming, don't be arrogant!" Lin Chen shouted coldly, "Am I still afraid of you!?"

"Oh? You're not afraid of me?"

Xu Ming raised his brows, and then made a deliberate move forward.

Whoosh!

Lin Chen suddenly conditioned reflexively, turned into a streamer and escaped.

"Hahaha...Aren't you afraid of me? What are you running for!?" Xu Ming was still there, he didn't even move at all – he just pretended to rush out.

Lin Chen's face suddenly turned blue and then red – yes, if he wasn't afraid, what would he run for?

"Come here, come here! Don't be afraid, I really won't hit you!" Xu Ming beckoned, "If I want to hit you, just rush over, and you'll have to use the escape technique again!"

However, Lin Chen still didn't dare to go there, he only dared to look at Xu Ming from a distance – he was a dignified "once in ten thousand years" genius, and it was really pitiful to be frightened into such a bear.

"Xu Ming, what do you mean by setting up an illusion array at the exit of Shanshui World?"

"What do you mean? Hehe..." Xu Ming said with a cheap smile, "I won't let you go out! – Without my permission, none of the geniuses in the landscape world will want to go out!"

"Ha!" Lin Chen laughed sarcastically, "Are you kidding me? With one illusion, you want to stop all the geniuses in the world of landscapes?"

tease you?

Xu Ming said indifferently, "Let me introduce you to this magic formation~www.readwn.com~ and you will know if I am teasing you! This illusion formation is called the Thousand Flowers Magic Sea!"

Myriad Flowers?

Lin Chen was slightly startled.

As a disciple of the Holy Land, his knowledge is naturally profound; he also knows that the "Myriad Flowers and Illusory Sea" is a Taoist-level formation.

"You said you set up the Myriad Flowers Illusory Sea? Hahahaha..." Lin Chen seemed to have heard a big joke, "Daojun, how could it be possible to set up a Taoist-level formation! Do you think I'm stupid?"

"Daojun, it's true that you can't arrange a formation at the level of Daoist! But..." Xu Ming said indifferently, "But, what if I have the formation of the 'Wanhua Illusory Sea'?"

"How can you have a formation plate!?"

"Thank you for this!" Xu Ming smiled, "The tiger-shaped monster you helped me dragged last time, and its nest just happened to have a 'Wanhua Illusory Sea' array plate."

"Even if you have an array, it's impossible to arrange it!"

"Impossible? Then what is this?" Xu Ming pointed to the illusory sea of flowers that was constantly changing and disillusioned, and laughed.

"Who knows if this illusion of yours is just a form!"

"It's okay, you'll know soon! – Don't worry, I won't hunt you down! I want you to watch other geniuses win one by one; but you can only be trapped in the world of mountains and rivers, until defeat!"

Xu Ming laughed very, very cheaply.

So cheap that Lin Chen gritted his teeth, but there was nothing he could do.

In Xu Ming's words – I just like the way you look at me when I'm upset and can't kill me.

Lin Chen was very aggrieved.

Suddenly, Lin Chen remembered something.

"Xu Ming, you have to shy! I forgot to tell you—your brother who was wearing the same pair of trousers as you was severely injured by me and 'sent' out of the world of landscapes!"

Chapter 413: , You Know The Fart!

Xu Ming was stunned.

"What? A brother who wears the same pants as me?"

Xu Ming just wanted to ask, in this world of landscapes, when has there been a brother who wears the same pair of pants as him?

Lin Chen sneered and said, "It's Li Qingfeng from the Holy Fire Gate! He was stopped by me, and he actually called out your name and wanted to escape..."

Li Qingfeng?

Xu Ming quickly recalled this silly x.

"Then...you **** him?" Xu Ming said strangely.

"Humph! That's right!" Lin Chen's face was ruthless, "I not only beat him out of the landscape world, but also got more than a thousand nine-colored stones from him!"

"There are more than a thousand nine-colored stones on him?" Xu Ming couldn't help but mourned for Li Qingfeng.

As far as Li Qingfeng's strength is concerned, he can collect more than a thousand nine-colored stones, which is like smoke from the ancestral grave.

Xu Ming guessed that Li Qingfeng should be lucky, and just found a lot of nine-colored stones – he could imagine Li Qingfeng's excitement when he got the nine-colored stones; he could also imagine that after Li Qingfeng was beaten out of the landscape world utter despair...

This is really... life has its ups and downs!

"I actually called my name in front of Lin Chen..." Xu Ming was speechless, "Isn't this a fancy way of looking for abuse?"

"Hahahaha!" Lin Chen laughed wildly, "Aren't you very angry after hearing this? Very angry? Hahahaha..."

anger?

angry?

Xu Ming touched his chin and laughed, "Do you see a trace of anger in me?"

"Uh..." Lin Chen took a closer look, "It doesn't seem like it!—Aren't you angry?"

"Why should I be angry?" Xu Ming laughed and laughed, "Then Li Qingfeng offended me, and I was worried that I didn't have the chance to teach him a lesson, so you gave me a hard lesson—I thank you for being too late! Why are you angry?"

"Ah!? You are not brothers...?"

"Who's brother to that idiot!" Xu Ming was about to die from laughing at Lin Chen.

This Lin Chen is so funny!

Xu Ming really wanted to ask him something—Lin Chen, are you a pig?

•••

This is the top of Cangshan, which is misty into the clouds.

Two handsome figures stood proudly on the top of the mountain. These two are the two super geniuses of the "Li Family", Li Jian and Li Hao.

"Our two nine-colored stones should add up to more than 800 yuan, right?" Li Jian said.

"Yes!" Li Hao said, "However, these nine-colored stones are only enough for one person to win the battle of Taoism..."

"Since that's the case, let's compete on the top of Cangshan Mountain! – Whoever wins, the eight hundred nine-colored stones will belong to whoever!"

"Okay! - Let's take out the nine-colored stones first and put them together!"

"Row!"

The two put eight hundred nine-colored stones into a single ring.

But at this moment, Li Jian, who was holding the Na ring, suddenly looked cold.

swoosh----

Li Jian rose directly into the sky, and flew away in the direction of the exit of Shanshui World.

Li Hao was immediately stunned...

After stunned for nearly a breath, he responded.

"Li Jian, stop for me!" Li Hao hurriedly chased after him.

"Li Hao, you can fulfill me!" Li Jian didn't look back, just buried his head and rushed.

"I will fulfill you? Why the **** can't you fulfill me!?" Li Hao roared like crazy.

"But, your speed is not as fast as me, you can't catch up with me! – You can't make it, you have to make it!"

Li Jian is better at speed, while Li Hao is stronger in frontal combat.

"Fuck! Stop for me!" Li Hao furiously inspired the forbidden technique, and his speed suddenly soared.

"Damn it!" Li Jian was shocked, and followed the Inspiration Ban Technique, "You can't catch up with me, so die!"

If you win the battle, you can enter the human race to cultivate in the kingdom of God and accept the cultivation of the Taoist Palace! – This is undoubtedly a huge opportunity for any genius!

For this great opportunity, many geniuses even sacrificed their means!

Brothers turn against each other, kill each other, stab in the back...

•••

puff!

A sharp sword pierced his chest.

"You..." The white-haired young man who was sneak attacked was full of pain and couldn't believe it, "You actually..."

"Brother, I'm sorry, I really want this opportunity so much!" Another young man with green hair looked full of struggle, "I have great achievements in the future, and I will never forget you!"

"With your character, you also want to achieve great things in the future!?" The white-haired young man looked grim, "Even if you go to the Human Race God Kingdom, you are just a waste!"

•••

The geniuses who were the first to collect 800 nine-colored stones by some means, came from all directions towards the exit of the landscape world.

However, when they arrived near the exit, they were all stunned—what about the exit?

The exit is gone, and there is only a sea of illusory flowers that is endlessly disillusioned.

•••

"What's going on here!?" The geniuses who arrived first stared blankly, and no one dared to act rashly.

At this time, Xu Ming, who had been hiding in the depths of the phantom formation, made himself appear in the phantom formation.

"Everyone, welcome to the exit of Shanshui World; but unfortunately I tell you – you can't get out!" Xu Ming laughed cheaply.

Immediately, hundreds of geniuses cast sharp glances at Xu Ming.

"can not go out?"

"what's the situation?"

"Does this kid want us out?"

"Damn it! Who is this kid? He wants to stop all of us just because of this illusion-breaking formation he created~www.readwn.com~?"

"The exit is hidden in the phantom array, isn't it? – What nonsense are you talking about? You smashed the phantom array directly, pulled out the person who set up the formation and beat it up, wouldn't it be over?"

"that is!"

. . .

"Okay! Then let's join forces first and break the illusion!"

"This guy who sets up the formation is so cheap! I'll beat him later!"

Lin Chen squinted and watched: "Humph! This Xu Ming is only twenty years old, even if there is an array, it is impossible to set up a real 'Wanhua Illusory Sea' phantom formation – this phantom formation is definitely out of shape; As long as you are attacked a little, you will be broken!"

Lin Chen himself did not dare to go up to provoke Xu Ming's phantom formation, he was afraid that Xu Ming would chase him like a lost dog again.

•••

The powerful people at the banquet were not optimistic about the illusion array created by Xu Ming – after all, they had limited knowledge of the formation technique, and they would not be able to know the true power of the formation unless they tried to experience it themselves.

Many great powers have said:

"The formation base is well arranged! However, the formation of the formation base does not mean that the formation can be successfully activated! – This phantom formation is definitely just a bluff!"

"Nonsense! Set up a Taoist-level formation at the age of twenty? Is this possible? – Of course not!"

"I don't know, what's the point of this Xu Ming arranging a phantom formation that has only its own shape! Is it purely for grandstanding and showing off his formation skills? – With such an exaggerated personality, it is not a good material for cultivation!"

•••

Everyone, you say every word, and criticize mercilessly.

"It's just a form? Grandstanding?" I don't know when, an iron-like figure appeared on the scene of the banquet, "You know what a fart!"

And the eyes of this figure are scorchingly staring at the "Million Flower Illusory Sea" illusion array arranged by Xu Ming.

Chapter 414: ,Tolls

As soon as this cast iron-like figure appeared, it immediately attracted countless eyes.

"Elder Tie Ning!"

"Tie Ning!"

"Tie Ning old ghost!"

•••

As far as the formation technique is concerned, all the great powers present are not enough for Tie Ning to fight alone!

Tie Ning said that they "know shit", they just "know shit"; no one is powerful enough to refute.

Tie Ning didn't have time to pay attention to anyone at all, his eyes were staring at the "Wanhua Illusory Sea" illusion array.

"It's just... incredible!"

How sharp is Tie Ning's eyes! In his eyes, the "Myriad Flowers Illusory Sea" illusion formation was like being stripped of his clothes, and there was no secret at all!

"The perfect formation base..."

"The perfect formation trajectory..."

"The most important thing is..." Tie Ning stared at the incomparably young figure in the illusion array in disbelief, "Too young! Twenty years old... Twenty years old can have such formation skills... If Fei saw it with his own eyes See, really unimaginable!"

Tie Ning was only twenty-five years old before he could use the array plate to set up the "Myriad Flowers Illusory Sea"; moreover, he was only barely able to set up successfully, and Xu Ming's perfect layout was completely different from cloud and mud!

"Hey – such an enchanting formation was born for the refining of weapons!" Tie Ning tutted in amazement, "I must accept him as a disciple!"

Such an array of talent, the entire human race is hard to come up with for millions of years.

"Old Ghost Tie Ning!" Zhan Wuwei's voice sounded, "How is it, I didn't lie to you, right? It's definitely a monster of the formation, right?"

"Enchanting! Enchanting!!" Tie Ning continued, "Zhan Wuwei, I owe you a favor!"

"Oh?" Zhan Wuwei smiled, "It's really rare to make old Tie Ning owe a favor!"

Tie Ning's favor is probably the best favor for the entire human race! —Take this favor, bring your materials, even if Tie Ning makes a demigod, he will help!

Tie Ning continued to look carefully: "Perfect! Really perfect! Impeccable!"

Whoosh! Whoosh!

At this moment, two more figures appeared at the banquet.

"Damn, Tie Ning!" Both of them scolded, "You **** run faster than a rabbit!"

These two are the first human alchemist, Elder Maple Leaf, and the first inscription master, Elder Mo Zixuan.

In terms of formation skills, the two of them are only slightly lower than Tie Ning.

Immediately, the eyes of the two were also attracted by the illusion array created by Xu Ming.

"I rely on relying on relying on!" Elder Maple Leaf scolded again and again, "Is this formation really arranged by a twenty-year-old child?"

Elder Mo Zixuan even said: "I still call myself a monster, even if I'm against Tie Ning, I'm not very convinced! But for Xu Ming, I'm really convinced! – I've decided, my mantle and mantle will be It's up to him to inherit it!"

"You?" Elder Maple Leaf sneered, "As far as your half-hearted formation skills are concerned, it's better not to misunderstand your children!"

"Half-hand? Who's half-hearted? – Maple Leaf, you have to make it clear!"

"You're half-assed!" Elder Maple Leaf sneered mercilessly.

"Humph! Come and compete with me if you have the skills!"

"You two, stop arguing!" Tie Ning interrupted, "I want this Xu Ming!"

"You want it? Why?"

"It's just... first come first serve!"

"Oh, what's the use of coming first!"

"That's right, it's up to you!"

"Everyone depends on their abilities? I Tie Ning, the most feared thing is to rely on their abilities!"

•••

At this time, the hundreds of geniuses who first arrived at the exit of Shanshui World were all ready.

"Everyone attack this illusion together!"

boom! boom! boom! boom...

Immediately, hundreds of sword qi, sword qi and other various attacks slammed into the "Wanhua Illusory Sea" illusion from all directions.

"Humph! It's just a phantom formation, and I can't believe it can hold up after being bombarded by so many people!"

However-

boom! boom! boom! boom...

Hundreds of attacks landed on the great formation, but it was like a stone sinking into the sea, without the slightest echo.

This is the perfect "Wan Hua Illusion Sea" illusion array!

Because Xuan Ao is too profound, even if there are 10,000 or 100,000 Dao Monarchs, they will never try to break through this formation! What's more, what about hundreds of Taoists in this district?

Xu Ming stood in the formation, looking at the dense attacks, one after another, with a calm expression.

He was not worried in the slightest that these attacks would fall on him—the position he was standing at was a safe area in the phantom array; people who did not know the formation method would not be able to reach here anyway.

People can't reach it, and attacks naturally can't reach it.

The geniuses banged around for a while, and finally found out that they didn't!

"It's useless – let's get together, let's hit a spot together!"

Hundreds of talents gathered together again and again, aimed at a corner of the magic array, and joined forces to blast!

However... still useless!

The formation is still motionless.

"This..."

Hundreds of days have been stunned for a while.

"With so many of us, we have been attacking together for so long, and we can't even shake it... Is this really the formation that Xu Ming arranged?"

Everyone looked at each other.

"What should we do now?"

"Could it be that so many of us~www.readwn.com~ are really going to be stopped by a formation and unable to leave the landscape world? – This is really a joke!"

"As long as it is a formation, there must be weak points, but we haven't found the weak points yet!"

That's right, "Wan Hua Illusory Sea" also has weak points; but... with this group of Dao monarchs who only know how to cultivate but don't know the formation method, even if they are blind, they will never find it!

"Otherwise, let's all go into the illusion array together!?"

In the illusion formation, it is the easiest to break the formation, but also the most dangerous. However, hundreds of them went in together, and naturally they were not worried about the danger.

"Okay! Go in! Flatten every inch of the Illusory Array!"

"kill!!"

Hundreds of geniuses have formed a group to enter the illusion array, but... Lin Chen did not enter.

Lin Chen was worried that once he went in, he would never be able to come out again.

"The Sea of Ten Thousand Flowers" itself does not have any offensive power, only an extremely powerful delusion.

Even if Dao Zun is able to break in, he may lose his way, let alone Daojun! —In the magic circle, the number of people is meaningless! One person will be lost, and a hundred or a thousand will also be lost.

Hundreds of geniuses broke into the phantom array, and suddenly slammed around like headless flies. But no matter how they collided and dashed, they would always avoid the portal and the area where Xu Ming was, and would never be able to reach it anyway.

Many geniuses walked out of the illusion array inexplicably.

"I said, you can't get out!" Xu Ming laughed, "Unless...I want to let someone out!"

Immediately, the geniuses shouted: "Have you had enough? After you've had enough, just withdraw the magic formation and let us out!"

Have you had enough?

Xu Ming smiled slyly: "I haven't started playing yet! Then, let's start now! – Listen, I'm driving this round, I'm going to... charge the toll!"

Chapter 415: , Speak Clearly!

I opened this mountain, and I planted this tree. If I want to cross this road, I will leave it to buy road money—Xu Ming has such domineering arrogance.

Charge tolls?

Near the exit of Shanshui World, geniuses gather more and more.

"Am I right? Are you going to charge us a toll?"

"Boy, are you out of your mind, thinking about money like crazy?"

"Damn it, isn't it just relying on a magic formation? Just want to rob the genius of our entire human race? Haha, what a big joke!"

"It's too arrogant! Boy, if you don't withdraw from the illusion immediately, believe it or not I'll kill you after I go out?" a ferocious bald-headed strong man shouted.

•••

Xu Ming turned a deaf ear to all these clamors – this world speaks by strength; not by mouth!

If you have the ability, you will break my illusion and go out! If you don't have the ability, then no matter how loud you shout, you can only be played by Brother Ming honestly!

Xu Ming said in a calm voice: "In the battle of ties, there will be a total of 1,000 winners; I will definitely keep one for myself, so I will let a total of 999 people out! The toll for each person is tentatively determined. For... a treasure worth 10,000 low-grade Dao stones!"

Speaking, Xu Ming ignored the reactions of the geniuses, and his figure disappeared directly in the illusion.

"Whoever wants to pay the toll, just shout, and I will let you out!" Xu Ming's voice sounded again, "By the way, the price of 10,000 low-grade Dao stones is only a tentative price and may be adjusted at any time! As for the increase, it is still Turn down... see my mood!"

After saying this, Xu Ming was silent.

No matter how the geniuses inside and outside the magic circle yelled, he didn't ask.

"Hey, next, just wait for the money!"

Xu Ming held a chair directly in front of the portal, and sat comfortably waiting to collect the toll. This area is the core of the Illusory Array; without Xu Ming's guidance, no one else could reach this area.

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When asked about the human race powers at the banquet, many looked at Xu Ming with strange expressions.

Xu Ming's appearance is really...

So cheap!

Too much pumping!

However, when the "Myriad Flowers Illusory Sea" phantom array swung here, no one could find Xu Ming in the phantom array, let alone pump him!

Many great powers are displeased.

Among them, the ones with the most ugly faces are undoubtedly the elders of the Purple Moon Holy Land – after all, Xu Ming first stepped on Lin Chen to make his name, and now he does such a "cheap" thing; it's no wonder that their faces look good!

The "Monster Blade Elder" of the Purple Moon Holy Land couldn't help but scold on the spot, "It's arrogant! It's just too arrogant! He even used an illusion to block the exit of the landscape world and prevent other geniuses from coming out! – This Xu Ming, What do you think of Dao Fate War? Is it a game?"

Elder Yaoblade did not know that Xu Ming really regarded the battle of dao fate as a game.

Another elder of the Purple Moon Holy Land also said: "It's really stubborn! This child must not be cultivated, otherwise, it may cause some serious trouble for our human race in the future!"

Inspector Nangong Xiong, who had been silent for a long time, also showed his displeased expression: "The battle of daoism is a test of strength and luck! Xu Ming is so messed up, if he doesn't mess up the whole battle of daoism, it will be abolished. ?"

Many great experts looked at Palace Master Soul Tian and Elder Xuanqing.

"Palace Master, you can't let this kid Xu Ming continue to play! Otherwise, we won't ruin this battle of Taoism!"

"Elder Xuanqing, please cancel Xu Ming's qualifications for the Dao Fate Battle, and remove the 'Wan Hua Illusory Sea' illusion formation, so that this Dao Fate Battle can be restored to order!"

Inspector Nangong Yan also said: "That's right, the battle of ties is a test of strength; what kind of skill is it to use a formation?"

Tie Ning's attention had always been on Xu Ming, how he thought about it and how he felt that Xu Ming was appetizing.

Xu Ming is too arrogant?

Don't be frivolous against young people!

Xu Ming is too cheap?

The most cheap is invincible! – Besides, does it matter whether it is cheap or not? How to magnify one's own strength is important; and being cheap is a good way to magnify one's own strength!

In short, in Tie Ning's view, Xu Ming is the perfect disciple!

"This Xu Ming, who is talented, cheap, and wretched, is definitely the perfect inheritor of the formation!" Tie Ning looked at Xu Ming, his eyes getting brighter and brighter.

But at this moment, Tie Ning heard some very piercing voices, and suddenly the whole person's happy mood was destroyed.

"Nangong Yan!" Tie Ning's eyes burned with anger, and his horned arms directly accused Nangong Yan, and scolded, "Tell me what the **** is clear! What is 'what is the ability to use the formation'!? – Formation It's not a skill? Damn it! If you have the skill, you can show it to me! If you don't have the skill, make a fool of yourself!"

Nangong Yan's face suddenly turned blue.

He was scolded by pointing his nose in a place like Dao Yan, where the powers gathered.

"Elder Tie Ning, you... why are you scolding people!" Nangong Yan, as the Inspector of the Dou Palace, although he was also the master of Taoism, his status was slightly inferior compared to that of the Dou Palace elders. It is even more incomparable with the most prestigious elders like Tie Ning.

"Cursing!?" Elder Tie Ning snorted angrily, and both nostrils burst into flames, "If you don't tell me what you said today, when the banquet is over, I will beat you!"

"Hey—" Nangong Yan suddenly took a breath~www.readwn.com~ Many great masters couldn't help but mourned for Nangong Yan – this unfortunate child, who is not good to offend, but accidentally offended Tie Ning ...you deserve to be scolded!

You must know that Tie Ning's status in the Palace is extremely high; even the palace masters are polite to Tie Ning and dare not annoy him at all. Because... if Tie Ning is unhappy, he may quit his job!

You must know that Tie Ning is the number one refiner of the human race. If he refuses to do it, it will be a serious matter!

It is very likely that the equipment of the top powerhouses of the entire human race will not be able to keep up!

"Tie Ning, when you beat him, bring us both!" Elder Maple Leaf and Elder Mo Zixuan also said with bad expressions.

Maple Leaf is the first alchemist of the human race, and Mo Zixuan is the first inscription master of the human race; and the foundation of alchemy and inscriptions is also the formation technique. Some people say that "the formation method is not a skill", of course they are not angry.

"Hey—" Nangong Yan's face turned even paler—what stupid thing did he say!

Tie Ning alone is enough for them! And the status of Maple Leaf and Mo Zixuan in the human race is not inferior to Tie Ning!

"Elder Tie Ning, Elder Maple Leaf, Elder Mo Zixuan..." Nangong Yan kept smiling, "Slip of the tongue! Slip of the tongue! That's not what I meant! – How can the formation technique not be a skill? Great skill!"

"Oh?" Tie Ning gave him a sideways look, "That's not what you mean? Then what do you mean?"

"I mean... I mean..." Nangong Yan thought for a while, and said, "I mean – in the battle of dao fate, it is too unfair to use the formation method!"

"Is it unfair?"

When Tie Ning, Feng Ye, and Mo Zixuan heard this, not only did their faces not improve, but they became more gloomy.

Chapter 416: , Brother Force

"Forehead?"

Nangong Yan was stunned, did he say something wrong again?

Sure enough, Elder Tie Ning broke out again: "Is it unfair? It is unfair, your sister, I rely on it!"

"You are the ones who say that the formation is not good enough! You are the ones who say that it is unfair to use the formation!" Tie Ning scolded, "Is there a rule in the battle of Taoism that you cannot use the formation? I don't remember it, right?— If that's the case, then tell me what's unfair!"

"Humph!"

"Humph!"

Maple Leaf and Mo Zixuan also looked at each other angrily, as if they didn't agree with each other, they rolled up their sleeves to fight.

"This this..."

"Is there anything to say?" Tie Ning snorted disdainfully, "Take care of your mouth, don't chew your tongue!"

Elder Tie Ning was domineering and scolded that Nangong Yan did not dare to raise his head at all.

"And you—" Tie Ning looked at Yaoren and other Taoist masters again, "Isn't your Ziyue Holy Land a decent genius in this era? Every day is blind!—Now, see The more talented Xu Ming, are you upset? Humph!"

"Also cancel Xu Ming's qualifications for the Taoist battle? Xu Ming has not violated the rules, why do you say that he is disqualified? Huh!?"

Daoist Demon Blade and others were speechless.

"Demon Blade!" The Taoist Master Chenxing of the Star Holy Land said with disdain, "You are also the master of Taoism, why are you so bitter and mean today, talking about a junior like Xu Ming behind your back? – This is really not Taoism. The demeanor of the almighty Lord!"

The Eastern Inspector also sneered: "Xu Ming, a genius who appeared in the territory I inspected! He did not violate any regulations. Whoever wants to disqualify him from the Taoist War must first ask me if I agree or not!" Daoist Qingxu, who is quite prestigious in the human race, also rebuked Yaoren, Nangong Xiong, Nangong Yan and others.

Maple Leaf and Mo Zixuan wanted to take Xu Ming as their apprentice, not to mention.

For a time, many of the Daoist masters present stood on Xu Ming's side.

In the end, everyone turned their attention to Palace Master Soul Tian.

The Palace Master Soul Tian said indifferently: "Xu Ming did not violate any rules! It is his ability to set up the 'Myriad Flowers and Illusory Sea'; it is his courage to dare to block the exit of the landscape world with an illusion formation – this is not impossible. , don't talk about it again!"

Demon Blade Daoist was still a little unconvinced and said: "What if someone follows Xu Ming's approach in the future? In that case, wouldn't the battle of Taoism be completely messed up?"

"Imitate?" Zhan Wuwei looked at Daoist Demon Blade sarcastically, "Do you imitate one for me?"

The old man Xuanqing also said: "The monsters who can set up the 'Ten Thousand Flowers Illusory Sea' phantom array within a hundred years may not be able to create one in millions of years! Even if they appear, it will be difficult for him to find the array, And put together the Dao Shi; therefore, the matter of 'following' really does not need to be considered!"

Brother Ming, is it so easy to follow?

General Jingyu laughed: "In our lifetime, it should be impossible to see someone follow suit! If someone does follow suit, then I'd be more than happy to see a good show!"

The life limit of the Dao Master's power is usually 10 million years.

These Daoist masters present here are so powerful that they have spent their entire lives, and I am afraid they will never have the chance to see anyone imitating Xu Ming.

In the world of landscapes, geniuses gathered 800 nine-colored stones and came to the vicinity of the portal.

However, after arriving here, everyone was stunned—Damn it, can you still play like this?

Each new talent is first amazed, then tested, and finally honestly joined the wait-and-see team.

Talents gathered more and more, and soon, there were more than 1,000 people!

Under normal circumstances in the past, at this time, these thousand geniuses have successfully passed the Dao Fate War; and the Dao Fate War is over.

But this "abnormal" battle of Taoism, so far, no one has won.

These more than 1,000 geniuses also tried to jointly bombard the phantom array; however, the phantom array was still as stable as Mount Tai.

"Really... it can't be broken!"

All the geniuses stared at each other.

"Hahahahaha..." At this time, Duan Yuyu, a handsome young man from the Holy Land of Stars, stepped into the illusion with a big laugh, "Brother Xu Ming, you are using this method, I will serve you, I will really serve you!—Being able to see the likes of Brother Xu Ming Such a demon of Taoism, this battle of Taoism is really worth it! Treasures worth 10,000 low-grade Taoist stones, I will come out! I am very convinced..."

Xu Ming didn't reveal his figure, but his voice rang from all over the phantom array: "This is Brother Duan from the Holy Land of Stars, right? You just walk forward, and you will naturally reach the portal."

"Okay!" Duan Yuyu strode forward directly.

Every time he took a step, Duan Yuyu could feel that the surrounding magic formation was undergoing strange changes. However, he couldn't understand these changes at all, and he couldn't understand how he went to the depths of the illusion array.

In the eyes of other geniuses outside the illusion, what they saw was Duan Yuyu's figure, slowly disappearing in the illusion.

Duan Yuyu walked all the way forward, and soon, he saw a huge portal and Xu Ming standing in front of the portal.

"Brother Xu Ming, it's a good way, I admire it!" Duan Yuyu laughed, "I am afraid your actions today are enough to be included in the history of the human race!"

"Hahaha, UU reading www.uukanshu.com Brother Duan is joking!" Xu Ming also laughed – he had a good impression of the Holy Land of Stars and Duan Yuyu.

At this time, Duan Yuyu took out three Taoist tools from the ring, namely a round shield, a long knife, and a set of armor.

"Brother Xu Ming, these three Dao artifacts are of extraordinary quality. They should be worth 10,000 low-grade profound stones. Look, can you let me out?"

Xu Ming said softly, "You don't need the treasure, Brother Duan, just go out!"

"Don't want treasures?" Duan Yuyu couldn't help but wonder.

"Brother Duan should know that I am from the Wilderness Sect, right?"

"Yeah!" Duan Yuyu nodded.

Xu Ming said with a smile: "The Wilderness Sect and the Holy Land of the Stars were once brotherly forces! How could I possibly collect Brother Duan's 'tolls'?"

"Haha!" Duan Yuyu is not a hypocritical person, he directly put away the three treasures and said, "Then this is cheap, I will take it!" Xu Ming said again: "Brother Duan, don't worry, as long as they belong to your Star Holy Land, I will let them out later!"

"Oh—?" Duan Yuyu's eyes lit up, "Then, this time in the Holy Land of Stars, I am afraid that many people will win the battle of Taoism! – I really want to thank Brother Xu Ming for this..."

"Thank you, please!"

•••

At this time, the "Wanhua Illusory Sea" illusion formation was outside.

Wu Zhihui of the Lotus Holy Land was saying to his two companions, "Song Yuan, Zhang Yangyang, let's go, let's go in too!"

"Let's go in too?" Song Yuan and Zhang Yangyang said in surprise, "But we can't give him so many treasures!"

"It doesn't matter if you can't figure it out? The three of us go in together, and when we see Xu Ming, then..."

Wu Zhihui smiled sinisterly and made a "slashing" action on his hand.

The naive Wu Zhihui obviously did not know Xu Ming's true strength.

Chapter 417: , Charging Tolls

Wu Zhizhi and the three swaggered into the illusion, shouting loudly, "We are willing to pay the toll, let's go out!"

"Move forward!"

Xu Ming's indifferent voice sounded in the illusion.

The three marched in the unpredictable illusion array, and soon, they arrived in front of the portal.

"It's here!" Wu Zhihui's eyes flashed, "I am really smart!"

Song Yuan and Zhang Yangyang were also excited; at the same time, their mental power had already "held" the weapon in Na Jie, and they could attack at any time.

"What about the toll? Take it out!" Xu Ming's tone was as calm as water. "Three people, then a total of 30,000 worth of low-grade Taoist treasures will be taken out!"

"Tolls?" Wu Zhihui smiled.

bass! bass! bass!

The three of them were very unanimous, and pulled out the big knife from the Na ring.

"Is there a toll? Yes!" Wu Zhizhi smiled grimly, "Our broadswords are worth a thousand low-grade stones! One knife is a thousand low-grade stones, three is three thousand... so Forget it, each of us slashes you ten times, that's 30,000 low-grade Dao stones!"

Xu Ming glanced at the three of them disdainfully: "You are from the Holy Land of Nine Falls, right?"

"That's right!" The three Wu Zhizhi raised their heads proudly.

Many Holy Land disciples have a sense of pride in their bodies; it's as if they were born superior to others.

"If you get out now, I won't bother with you Jiu Luo Holy Land." Xu Ming's tone was very calm.

But it is this calm that makes people feel that Wu Zhizhi and the three of them are like three little milk dogs baring their teeth in front of Xu Ming.

"You told us to get out? Haha! You told us to get out?" Wu Zhizhi all laughed loudly, "Boy, haven't you figured out your current situation? If we don't leave, you can take it How are we?"

"Aren't you going?" Xu Ming's mouth twitched slightly, "Then I have no choice but to be rude!"

Wu Zhihui's eyes froze: "I'll take a look, how can you be rude? – Kill!"

Xu Ming stood there, not moving. However, the magic formation around Wu Zhizhi and the three suddenly changed rapidly.

"Die!"

boom!!

The three exploded at the same time. Three blood-colored sword lights slashed towards Xu Ming from a different place.

In the face of the menacing attack, Xu Ming was as calm as water.

Suddenly, Xu Ming moved!

call out! call out! call out!

Three shots in a row, as fast as lightning, as if they were stabbed at the same time.

After three shots, Xu Ming directly took the spear back to accept the ring; and himself, he continued to stand calmly with his hands behind his back.

However, Wu Zhihui and the three of them all covered their hearts in pain – just three shots, which directly penetrated the hearts of the three.

"What a quick gun..."

"Why is your attack so strong?"

"what-"

Wu Zhihui and the three stared at Xu Ming in disbelief.

Xu Ming smiled indifferently and said, "You three are quite thoughtful and courageous! But have you three noticed one thing – Lin Chen didn't dare to step into my illusion from the beginning to the end?"

"Huh?" After hearing Xu Ming's words, Wu Zhizhi suddenly remembered that Lin Chen had always been far away from this "Illusory Sea of Thousand Flowers" illusion, and never dared to approach!

"Do you know why Lin Chen didn't dare to approach?" Xu Ming sneered, "Because... he's afraid of me! – And you guys, with only so much strength, dare to run in front of me and run wild. I really don't know where you got your courage. !"

"Hey—" Wu Zhizhi and the three were so frightened that they crushed the letter talisman—this Xu Ming was something that even Lin Chen feared! The three of them, kittens and puppies, even ran up to Xu Ming to show off their might. Isn't this too long for life?

"Humph!" Xu Ming directly put away the treasures left by the three of them, "Damn it, I'm really poor, all three people's treasures combined are not worth 10,000 low-grade Dao stones!"

At the same time, Xu Ming shouted to the outside world through the illusion: "Wu Zhihui, Song Yuan, and Zhang Yangyang of the Nine Falls Holy Land, playing tricks in my illusion, have been cleaned up by me! – From now on, nine The toll on the Holy Land has been raised to 20,000 low-grade stones per person!"

Xu Ming said directly and arrogantly, without considering the feelings of the Nine Falls Holy Land at all.

The geniuses of the Nine Falls Holy Land were immediately stunned.

A few of them had originally planned to swallow their anger and pay the toll, but they were still hesitating, but Xu Ming actually told them that the toll in the Nine Falls Holy Land was doubled!

"This... how can you do this!"

"How can you charge arbitrarily!?"

•••

The geniuses of the Nine Falls Holy Land shouted one after another.

"Because..." Xu Ming said proudly, "I am the master of my site, I can do whatever I like – if you want to blame, then blame Wu Zhihui and the others!"

The geniuses of the Nine Falls Holy Land were suddenly dissatisfied.

Dissatisfied?

Then you won't accept it... Brother Ming didn't ask you to accept it!

"By the way—" Xu Ming said again, "I think there are still many people who have the mentality of coming in to find trouble. I just advise you – if your strength is not as good as Lin Chen's, don't come in and seek abuse. !"

Lin Chen?

Immediately, thousands of eyes on the scene all turned to Lin Chen.

Lin Chen's face was red at the sight – after all, he had been abused by Xu Ming, and in front of Xu Ming, he couldn't help but feel a sense of inferiority.

"It's okay to talk about what I'm doing, I rely on it!" Lin Chen cursed inwardly.

When the geniuses saw that Lin Chen didn't refute at all, they couldn't help but be surprised – Lin Chen is this, he thinks he's not as good as Xu Ming!

Even the "once-in-a-million-year" Lin Chen thinks his strength is not as good as Xu Ming? – Immediately, many who originally wanted to sneak in and find trouble with Xu Ming couldn't help but weigh their weight.

And the result of the weighing is undoubtedly that his own weight is not enough for Xu Ming to abuse at all!

Suddenly, many restless geniuses settled down.

At this time, a purple-robed youth stepped into the illusion: "I, Lord of the Purple Moon Holy Land, willing to pay the toll!"

"Oh? From the Purple Moon Holy Land?" Xu Ming's playful voice resounded in the phantom array. "The toll for the Purple Moon Holy Land is 100,000 low-grade stones per person—do you want to pay it?"

"One hundred thousand!?" Jun Jue was stunned~www.readwn.com~ The other geniuses in the Purple Moon Holy Land were also stunned – the toll they had to pay was ten times that of other forces! Xu Ming, this is completely...the rhythm that he doesn't want them to go out!

Xu Ming said the same thing again: "If you want to blame, then blame Lin Chen!"

•••

Because someone took the lead, and because the geniuses discovered that there was no other way to overcome the path other than paying the toll. In desperation, many geniuses chose to give in one after another.

In front of the phantom formation under Ming Gebu, it is impossible to refuse to accept it!

Xu Ming, on the other hand, was happily nodding his head and counting the money.

Each head is equivalent to 10,000 low-grade Dao stones!

"Ten thousand!"

"Twenty thousand!"

"Thirty thousand!"

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"One hundred thousand!"

"Three hundred thousand!"

"one million!"

"five million!"

•••

Xu Ming only felt that collecting tolls was a really cool thing to do!

During this period, Xu Ming also looked for opportunities to release his servants and dozens of geniuses from the Holy Land of Stars.

The Taoist Master Chen Xing of the Holy Land of Stars was so happy: "Hahahaha, this time, there are so many geniuses that our Holy Land of Stars has won in the battle of Taoism! Ahahahaha..."

•••

Not every genius can collect treasures worth 10,000 low-grade Dao stones.

Many geniuses hurried to collect treasures because they didn't have enough treasures on them. After brushing enough treasures, I hurried back to pay the toll.

Xu Ming collected tolls for ten days in a row before he received a treasure worth more than five million low-grade Dao stones. There are still many geniuses who are working hard to find treasures in the depths of the landscape world.

"Huh?" Xu Ming was counting the money when he suddenly found a familiar figure in white clothes like snow walking into the illusion, "Chi Xue?"

Chapter 418: , The Difference Between Cloud And Mud

Since they are acquaintances, it doesn't matter that the toll is less than the toll.

Xu Ming's voice transmission sounded directly beside Chi Xue's ears: "Just walk forward and you will reach the exit."

Chi Xue walked forward as she said, and the magic formation of "The Sea of Ten Thousand Flowers" unpredictably led her to the depths. Soon, she met Xu Ming.

Xu Ming was a little puzzled: "Huh? Why is it only you, Yuan Jing?"

Xu Ming remembered that Chi Xue was always with Yuan Jing! Why now, only Chi Xue is left?

Chi Xue was very indignant: "We were attacked by the people of the Purple Moon Holy Land, and Yuan Jing was sent out of the Landscape World in order to protect me from fleeing!"

Xu Ming's face sank: "It's the Purple Moon Holy Land again!"

He looked gloomily at the location of the geniuses in the Purple Moon Holy Land, and said coldly, "Tell me, which one is it?"

Chi Xue looked at it and pointed out, "It's that sturdy young man with a long knife on his back."

"Oh." Xu Ming narrowed his eyes slightly, and instantly detected the information of this person – Li Guijie, Erbu Daojun.

"You wait here first, I'll clean him up." Xu Ming said.

When Chi Xue heard this, she was so shocked that she hurriedly stopped: "Brother Xu Ming, it's too dangerous for you to go out like this! There are so many people outside, they must really want to deal with you!"

"It's okay, I'm in control!"

After speaking, Xu Ming dragged his spear and walked straight towards the disciples of the Purple Moon Holy Land.

Every time Xu Ming took a step, the phantom formations he passed were separated like a tide, allowing him to access the outside world without any hindrance.

In Chi Xue's eyes, at this moment, Xu Ming is like an indomitable **** of war.

"Huh? Xu Ming wants to...?"

The geniuses gathered outside the phantom formation were all surprised to see Xu Ming's figure gradually appearing; then, Xu Ming walked out directly from the phantom formation...

"Xu Ming came out?"

"What? How dare he walk out of the illusion!?"

"Too arrogant!"

"This is a challenge to all our geniuses!"

"I can't bear it! I can't bear it!"

There were thousands of geniuses gathered outside the magic formation; however, in the face of Xu Ming's calmness and calmness, these thousands of geniuses only dared to shout for a while, but no one dared to step forward.

Xu Ming is like a king who accepts the adoration of the top geniuses of the human race.

Wherever Xu Ming went, these awe-inspiring eyes followed.

Finally, someone can't stand it anymore!

"Let's go together!" A stern-looking Erbu Daojun shouted, and slashed towards the back of Xu Ming's head with a knife.

Xu Ming walked on his own, without even looking at him.

"This is stupid!" Lin Chen gave Daojun Yinli a pitying look, "Even I can hardly break Xu Ming's defense, just rely on him?"

If all the geniuses swarmed up, then of course they could threaten Xu Ming! But Daojun Yin Li alone might not even be able to make Xu Ming scratch his skin.

Ding-

• • •

Daojun Yin Li's sinister and ferocious knife slashed at the back of Xu Ming's head.

"Success!?" Daojun Yinli couldn't help but look happy, "I, Zhang Mingchen, killed this monster in one blow?"

"it is good!"

"Nice knife!"

Many geniuses can't help but look surprised – is this successful? This Xu Ming is too easy to deal with, right?

"Brother Xu Ming!" Chi Xue couldn't help exclaiming in the phantom array.

However, her screams were blocked by the illusion array and could not be transmitted to the outside world at all.

But then, Chi Xue found out: "Brother Xu Ming, he seems... nothing at all?"

Of course it's fine!

How could Xu Ming be in trouble with the attack of the mere Second Step Daoist?

"Um!?"

Yin Li Daojun Zhang Mingchen was also horrified to find that his all-out sneak attack did not seem to have caused any damage to Xu Ming at all.

"This...this..." Zhang Mingchen was at a loss – he had never seen such a hard skin! He stabbed himself with a knife, but he didn't even scratch his skin.

At this moment, Xu Ming stopped and turned his head slowly.

His eyes were cold: "We used to have a grudge?"

Zhang Mingchen was frightened by this look: "No...No!"

"There is no hatred, but you murdered me?" Xu Ming's eyes became more and more cold. The surrounding temperature seems to have dropped a lot at once.

"I...I..." Zhang Mingchen burst out and flew away with all his strength.

While fleeing, he shouted: "Let's go together! Let's join forces, we won't be afraid of him!"

However, at this moment, Zhang Mingchen suddenly discovered that the surrounding world was plunged into boundless darkness. What my eyes can see, what my ears can hear, and what my spiritual power can detect is all silence and darkness.

"What's the matter? Where am I?" Zhang Mingchen was extremely frightened.

Suddenly, in the boundless silence and darkness, a pair of cold eyes appeared – it was Xu Ming's eyes.

These cold eyes quickly enlarged in the boundless darkness. In almost one percent of the time of breathing, a pair of normal-sized eyes has been enlarged into a grinding disc, and then enlarged into a pavilion, a hill... These eyes seem to be swallowing up and occupying the entire dark world.

Zhang Mingchen woke up suddenly: "It's a mental attack!"

He quickly used his mental power to communicate with the letter in the ring, and wanted to crush the letter to save his life.

However, it's too late!

The constantly enlarged icy eyes, in an instant, swallowed the entire dark world he saw!

At the same time, it also devoured his entire sea of consciousness!

Bang!

Zhang Mingchen, who fled, fell heavily to the ground. His body was intact, but the sea of consciousness was completely shattered, and there was no trace of life.

A glance, and the second step Daojun's soul is scattered.

"hiss-"

"What a domineering mental attack!"

Many geniuses gasped in fright, some were timid, and even subconsciously took a few steps back.

Daojun Erbu, among the 100,000 geniuses who participated in the Dao Fate Battle, although he was not the top, he was definitely in the forefront.

But even so, he couldn't stop even Xu Ming's gaze!

Xu Ming's tyrannical and unparalleled strength has intimidated the thousands of top geniuses of the human race present, and they dare not act rashly – this kind of deterrence, even the "once in ten thousand years" genius Lin Chen can't have it!

Wherever Xu Ming passed, the geniuses gave in one after another!

It was as if there was an invisible wall of air around Xu Ming, pushing everyone away.

Of course, this air wall doesn't really exist, it's just an invisible aura. But this invisible momentum is more oppressive than the real air wall.

"Brother Xu Ming, he..." Chi Xue's eyes were crazy.

At this moment, it seemed that only Xu Ming was left between the heavens and the earth; the other top geniuses, beside Xu Ming, were as insignificant as weeds.

Many experts at the banquet were also stunned.

"What a strong momentum!"

"Only with this momentum, as long as this son does not die in the middle, he will definitely achieve extraordinary achievements in the future!"

Don't be afraid of not knowing the goods, just be afraid of comparing the goods!

Xu Ming went to one of the many geniuses, and immediately let the people of the race know what "the difference between clouds and mud" is!

Comparing other top geniuses with Xu Ming~www.readwn.com~ is totally... scum!

Xu Ming walked towards the geniuses of the Purple Moon Holy Land step by step, as if there was no one else around.

Lin Chen obviously also noticed that Xu Ming was walking towards him.

"Xu Ming!" Lin Chen stood up—if he had faced Xu Ming alone, he would have been frightened and fled. But having so many teammates around gave him the courage to face Xu Ming.

"What do you mean by coming here!?" Lin Chen clenched the purple long sword in his hand.

However, Xu Ming ignored Lin Chen, but looked at the sturdy young man with a long knife behind him: "Li Guijie!"

"Huh?" The sturdy young Li Guijie was startled, "You know me?"

"A few days ago, did you kill a female cultivator with a braided horn in the triple spiritual peak realm out of the landscape world?" Xu Ming said solemnly.

Female monks with braided horns are rare. When Xu Ming said this, Li Guijie of course immediately recalled that he had indeed done such a thing.

However, before Li Guijie could speak, Lin Chen couldn't help but speak: "Xu Ming, how dare you run outside the Illusion Formation and trouble us in the Purple Moon Holy Land? You are too ignorant of us!"

call out-

A strange purple sword light slammed towards Xu Ming.

In fact, Lin Chen's voice transmission had already resounded in the minds of the geniuses around him: "Senior brothers from the Purple Moon Holy Land, as well as friends from various forces, let's all launch a spiritual attack together to kill Xu Ming!"

call out! call out! call out! call out! ...

With the appearance of the purple sword light, hundreds of spiritual attacks also attacked Xu Ming from all directions at the same time.

"Humph!" Lin Chen's eyes were cold, "With so many spiritual attacks, even a half-step Daoist can't bear it! Xu Ming, Xu Ming, if you hesitated a little, you didn't crush the letter talisman immediately to save your life. , then die!!"

Chapter 419: , Hard

call out! call out! call out! call out! ...

Hundreds of mental attacks were densely packed, pouring down on Xu Ming like a torrential rain. Among them, there are sword-type, knife-type, axe-type and other fierce spiritual killing types, as well as various unpredictable illusion types.

The half-step Daoist at the banquet, and even some real Daoist with weaker soul defenses, all saw their scalps go numb – such a terrifying wave of spiritual attacks, even they would not dare to take it hard!

As for Xu Ming...

No one in power thought that Xu Ming could withstand this wave of attacks.

"This Xu Ming, I don't know what his mind is thinking, but he dares to run outside the Illusion Formation to play his prestige!" A daoist with a crane-haired and childish face couldn't help shaking his head and mockingly said, "It's good now, the high profile is over. Head, was attacked by a group!" "It's really brainless! The more genius you are, the easier it is to be arrogant and indulgent!" An elder from a certain holy land immediately echoed.

"This wave of spiritual attacks, even a half-step Daoist can't handle it! Xu Ming's only way to survive now is to crush the letter talisman to save his life!"

"It's self-defeating, don't live! This Xu Ming, who could easily win the battle of daoism, has to do all these tricks! – Now he loses, and he can only blame himself!"

"It's not just as simple as defeat! – If you crush the letter talisman to save your life, his acceptance ring and all the treasures he got in the world of mountains and rivers can only be left there and can't be taken away!"

"This is really a big joke! – I have charged so many tolls and offended so many forces, but as a result, I have to put all the treasures I got in the world of mountains and rivers and make wedding dresses for others..."

"I can laugh at this joke for a year!"

"Hahahaha... I can laugh for three years!"

"I desperately want to see what Xu Ming's face looks like after he comes out!"

"There is one more question – what if Xu Ming refuses to crush the letter talisman?"

"Then he is... courting death!"

How fast is the mind of the Taoist master, all these conversations happened in an extremely short moment. In the eyes of these great powers, the densely packed hundreds of spiritual attacks were flying "slowly", and it would take "a while" to land on Xu Ming.

Of course, "slowly" is just the feeling in the eyes of Taoist masters.

In Xu Ming's eyes, these mental attacks were as fast as lightning!

"Nonsense! It's really naughty!" Elder Tie Ning was so excited that he almost jumped into the air, "Hundreds of top geniuses actually besieged Xu Ming! What a shame!"

"Cough, cough!" Zhan Wuwei coughed awkwardly, "Tie Ning, don't get excited, don't get excited! – Sieges are normal in Taoist battles, don't they happen?"

"Humph!" Tie Ning stared, "I don't care if others are besieged! But now, it is Xu Ming who is besieged!"

After seeing Xu Ming's talent in formation, Tie Ning directly regarded Xu Ming as his own treasure!

Since it is his own treasure, of course he cannot tolerate being bullied by others!

As for Elder Maple Leaf and Elder Mo Zixuan, although they were not as excited as Tie Ning, they were not much better!

"Xu Ming, don't be stupid, break the letter quickly!" Tie Ning watched nervously.

What he was most worried about was that Xu Ming would not crush the letter talisman, then he would definitely die! —Although Tie Ning is the elder of the Taoist Palace, he is not qualified to intervene in the battle of fate. Moreover, even if he wanted to forcibly intervene, he wouldn't have time to go to the world of mountains and rivers to save Xu Ming.

Therefore, Tie Ning can only pray that Xu Ming must not be stupid.

However, Xu Ming really seemed to be stupid, and he didn't want to break the letter for a long time.

"What are you hesitating about! There are so many mental attacks, it's impossible to withstand it! Hurry up and break the letter to save your life!", it doesn't matter! I will take you to the kingdom of God..."

However, these shouts all happened in Tie Ning's heart, and Xu Ming could not hear them.

Of course, even if Xu Ming could hear it, he would still not crush the letter!

after all...

If Xu Ming didn't have full confidence, how could he have gone outside the Illusion Formation to make waves?

Since Xu Ming dared to make waves, it means—not to mention hundreds of mental attacks, even if thousands of talents were present to besiege him, he would still have the confidence to retreat!

"Brother Xu Ming, run away!!" Inside the illusion, Chi Xue watched nervously.

These hundreds of mental attacks, each above, Chi Xue can feel great danger. But now, hundreds of salvos were fired at Xu Ming, how could Chi Xue not be nervous?

Between the lights and flint, Chi Xue could only pray, Xu Ming quickly crushed the letter talisman!

•••

"So many mental attacks?"

Xu Ming could clearly see that hundreds of mental attacks were rushing towards him from all directions—although he could see it, his body didn't have time to avoid it.

The speed of the mental attack is too fast!

Unless the strength is one or two big realms higher than the opponent, it is almost impossible to dodge the opponent's mental attack.

Just like Xu Ming now – you can see it, you can't hide it!

but...

Xu Ming didn't plan to hide at all, he just took it!

"bring it on!!"

Hundreds of mental attacks in the district, Xu Ming is full of confidence!

You know, Xu Ming stayed in the illusion for so long, but he didn't just charge some tolls. His strength has also been greatly improved in the past few days.

The first is the cultivation base – Xu Ming's cultivation base has just broken through a step, and just took advantage of these few days to consolidate it well.

Cultivation is the foundation of strength. The stronger the cultivation, the stronger the strength.

After Xu Ming broke through to the Daojun level, he also opened a level 5 artifact store, where you can buy the fourth level of various heaven-level secret techniques!

At the beginning, Xu Ming was too shy, and did not hang up to buy a heaven-level exercise.

However, after collecting tolls for two days...

hang up?

That's all right!

The fourth floor of "The Body of the Holy Beast"...buy it!

The fourth floor of "Dream Lost"...buy it!

The fourth floor of "Five Elements Gun Intentions"...buy it!

The fourth floor of "Nine Palaces and Eight Arrays of Locks"...buy!

In short, three words: buy, buy, buy!

It is precisely because he has acquired the fourth floor of "Dream Lost"~www.readwn.com~ that Xu Ming's mental attack just now is so tyrannical and domineering.

With a glance, Zhang Mingchen, the second-step Daojun, didn't even have a chance to break the letter, so he died and disappeared!

And Xu Ming's soul defense... is also not to be underestimated!

The "Xuanwu Soul" in "The Body of the Holy Beast" can greatly enhance the spiritual defense and physical defense.

"Nine Palaces and Eight Arrays of Locks" is a heaven-level spiritual defense secret skill! Spiritual power protects the sea of consciousness with the trajectory of the nine palaces and eight arrays; the skills in spiritual defense can be called heaven defying!

The "Double Defense" in the "Three Hanging Package" also takes effect on mental defense!

There are also "power of fog and rain", as well as other plug-ins such as leapfrog combat bonuses, protagonist halo, etc., which also make Xu Ming's mental strength soar dozens of times!

Even though Xu Ming's spiritual defense was slightly worse than his physical defense, it was not far behind!

And the tyrannical spiritual defense is exactly Xu Ming's confidence in the face of the siege!

call out! call out! call out! call out! ...

Hundreds of spiritual attacks were directly submerged into Xu Ming's body!

"Xu Ming!!" Elder Tie Ning stood up in shock.

He never thought that Xu Ming would "would rather die" than crush the letter talisman to save his life!

"What!?" Palace Master Soul Tian, Elder Xuanqing, Zhan Wuwei, etc. asked the palace masters, and they couldn't believe that Xu Ming would do such a stupid thing!

"The monster of the formation, which is rarely seen in millions of years, just ended his life hastily..."

The powerful people of the Asking Palace suddenly felt like crying without tears – this is too useless to die!

"Brother Xu Ming..." Chi Xue was stunned.

In her opinion, it is impossible for Xu Ming to carry such a dense and powerful mental attack!

And the result of not being able to bear it is...the sea of consciousness is shattered!

Chapter 420: , Sweep Invincible

boom!!

Hundreds of spiritual attacks at the level of Taoist monarchs hit Xu Ming almost at the same time, shaking the sea of consciousness of Xu Ming mightily.

"coming!"

Xu Ming didn't dare to take it lightly, and frantically urged the heaven-level spiritual defense secret technique – Nine Palaces and Eight Arrays!

rumbling rumbling...

The dense mental attacks slammed into the fire like moths, but they were firmly blocked by the Nine Palaces and Eight Arrays!

The locks of the nine palaces and eight formations cannot be broken, and the sea of consciousness cannot be invaded!

"Fortunately, only a few hundred mental attacks are not too difficult!"

Under Xu Ming's full-strength burst, his mental defense is much more abnormal than the half-step Dao Zun!

What really made Xu Ming feel threatened was not these spiritual defenses, but... Lin Chen's strange purple sword light.

You must know that Lin Chen's attack is comparable to that of a six-step Daoist, and now he is holding a top-quality Dao weapon; his single blow is enough to kill Xu Ming!

"Die!" Lin Chen's face was hideous—his sword shot directly at Xu Ming's head!

Lin Chen seemed to have seen that Xu Ming's head exploded by himself like a watermelon!

"Even if hundreds of mental attacks can't make you die, my sword will definitely make you die beyond death!"

Lin Chen's killing intent towards Xu Ming was too strong!

If not for Xu Ming, he would be the undisputed first genius of this era!

If it wasn't for Xu Ming, he wouldn't have been driven to flee like a lost dog in the world of mountains and rivers!

And this sword down, he will take back everything he has!

"Dead! Die! Die!!"

boom!

However, at this time, Xu Ming moved!

Xu Ming's spear blasted directly at Lin Chen, as if it could blast everything!

"What!?" Lin Chen was shocked, "Why are you okay!?"

This is a spiritual attack at the level of hundreds of Taoists. How could Xu Ming withstand it?

Besides, even if Xu Ming could handle it, he would still be absent for a while—and this short moment, Lin Chen's sword was enough to kill him!

However, something Lin Chen never expected happened – Xu Ming was almost unaffected by the mental attack!

"retreat!"

In the face of Xu Ming's shot that shattered everything, Lin Chen didn't even bother to continue the attack; while flying back at a high speed, he swung the purple long sword in a strange trajectory, trying to block Xu Ming's shot.

It's just... Will Xu Ming let him get his wish?

boom!

The spear roared in rage in a destructive state.

Lin Chen's little hindrance can't shake the gun that kills everything!

"Damn it! Xu Ming's strength... how come he has become stronger again!"

"Xu Ming's strength... has become stronger again!"

Lin Chen was sure that Xu Ming's strength was definitely much stronger than the last time he fought!

Not a little!

is a lot!

"It's really a dog!"

Lin Chen really wanted to use "Yuegou" to describe his mood, he just wanted to ask – what kind of opponent did I provoke! ? Why every time he fights with him, his strength will be a lot stronger than the last time! ?

"Fuck me?" Elder Tie Ning, who thought that Xu Ming would definitely die, suddenly widened his eyes, "Xu Ming has nothing to do with it?"

Xu Ming was fine, Tie Ning should have been happy; but Tie Ning had no time to be happy at all, because...he was stunned by Xu Ming!

"How is that possible!?" Even the Palace Master Soul Tian felt unbelievable—Xu Ming's mental defense was so strong that he couldn't understand, "How could it be so strong?"

I have to say that Palace Master Potian is worthy of being a "half god-level power", and his eyesight is ruthless!

He was right, Xu Ming couldn't be this strong!

But... Xu Ming is dead!

"Huh? Brother Xu Ming is fine!" Chi Xue was instantly filled with surprises.

No matter what the relationship between Chi Xue and Xu Ming is now; in fact, Chi Xue has always been concerned about Xu Ming.

After all, in Chi Xue's nineteen-year life, Xu Ming occupied too many of her memories. Even if Xu Ming is just a mediocre waste, Chi Xue can't forget him; what's more, now Xu Ming is blooming with extremely dazzling light!

"Brother Xu Ming is really amazing!" Seeing that Xu Ming was all right, Chi Xue immediately let go of her high-hanging heart.

Xu Ming is fine, but Lin Chen has something to do!

boom! boom! boom!

Every shot from Xu Ming made Lin Chen retreat.

Lin Chen, who is known as the first genius of the human race, has no power to resist under Xu Ming!

"kill!"

"kill!"

Dozens of geniuses aggressively attacked Xu Ming.

At the same time, the second wave of hundreds of mental attacks also killed Xu Ming—although mental attacks may not be useful, at least they can be powerful, right?

"Humph! Get out of here!!"

Xu Ming held the tail of the spear, and the spear swept away like an angry dragon.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! ...

Of the geniuses who came up from the siege, none of them were Xu Ming's enemies!

The spear swept across, the figures were thrown flying, and blood spattered in the sky!

Many geniuses were seriously injured in just one fight, and they were so frightened that they hurriedly crushed the letter and fled the landscape world.

"Everyone, let's go together!" Lin Chen saw that they had joined forces for hundreds of days, but they couldn't threaten Xu Ming, so he shouted in a hurry, "Those friends who haven't shot yet, let's do it together; he's alone, it's absolutely impossible. We are thousands of opponents!"

Lin Chen's repeated calls still had some effect.

"Come on! – This Xu Ming is too arrogant! If we let him continue to be arrogant like this, I would think that there is no one in our major holy places!"

"The wood is beautiful in the forest, and the wind will destroy it!"

"superior!"

"I don't like people who are more arrogant than me, let's go together and **** him!" a "mellow" fat man shouted.

Someone around immediately sneered: "Xu Ming is arrogant, he is arrogant only if he has strength; you are arrogant, but you are arrogant without strength!"

The chubby fat man said angrily: "It doesn't matter if he has the strength or not, let's talk about it after doing it!"

For a time, hundreds of geniuses came up.

boom!!

Xu Ming blasted a circle of people again, but saw more and more geniuses kill him.

Xu Ming suddenly became angry: "Damn! Tigers don't show their power~www.readwn.com~ Treat me as a sick cat! Do you really think I'm easy to bully?"

boom!

Xu Ming's eyes swept the surrounding area incomparably fiercely.

Heaven-level Spiritual Attack Secret Skill – Dream Lost!

The more than ten geniuses who were swept away immediately fell into illusion.

"Hahaha, I am the king! I am the king!"

"Kill! Kill! Kill! Devil, I want to fight to the death with you!"

"How old is the girl?"

"Ahahahaha, you are so cruel, you want to abandon me..."

•••

A genius who has fallen into a fantasy world, either crazy, laughing, or in a daze... And this is just the power of Xu Ming's eyes!

"hiss-"

Immediately, many of the geniuses who were about to rush up stopped in fear—they were frightened!

Just imagine, Xu Ming stared, and stared at a dozen geniuses lost their combat power; these people, can they stand a few stares from Brother Ming?

"Lin Chen!"

After temporarily frightening the harassing cats and dogs, Xu Ming directly killed Lin Chen!

Lin Chen didn't dare to fight at all, he just retreated.

"escape?"

Xu Ming's spear shot straight out of his hand.

puff!

Lin Chen's chest was instantly penetrated!

"I..." Lin Chen couldn't believe it – this shot was too fast, he didn't have time to dodge.

However, at this time, Xu Ming killed again.

boom!

Xu Ming's arm suddenly became several times thicker – it was the "unicorn arm" that he had not developed for many years!

But now, Xu Ming's unicorn arm has been trained to the fourth level; he is only one step away from the fifth level of great achievement!

And the target of Xu Ming's punch was Lin Chen's head!

At the same time, Lin Chen was horrified to discover that his world had suddenly plunged into boundless darkness. In the darkness, only a pair of heart-pounding eyes stared at him.