

Break Into Another World #Chapter 61 -70

Read Break Into Another World Chapter 61

Chapter 61: , Buy Buy Buy

The small-scale leapfrog purchase function is a hidden function in the artifact store. Xu Ming once listened to Xiaohang's introduction.

Currently, Xu Ming has only opened the level 1 artifact store, so under normal circumstances, he can only buy items of the "Xiantian or lower" level; if he wants to buy "innate level" treasures, he has to wait until the level 2 artifact store opens.

The small-scale leapfrog purchase function allows Xu Ming to purchase some treasures that are only available in the level 2 artifact store.

"Open the artifact store!"

Xu Ming opened the artifact store and found that there was an option of "leapfrog purchase". There is also a time hourglass next to the option, and when the hourglass runs out, this option will disappear.

Xu Ming clicked in, and it listed all kinds of innate treasures, a total of 100 kinds.

"These are the real treasures. The things in the Lin family's treasury are almost all **** compared to the ones here!"

Xu Ming's eyes lit up, and he looked down one by one.

"Mingyue Sword Art": Yellow-level sword art secret skills, you can learn it in seconds after purchase, the price is 30 points, and it is a level 2 hanging point!

"Yellow-level swordsmanship secret skills? And you can learn it in seconds after buying it? Not bad! The best martial arts secrets of the Lin family are only yellow-level!" However, Xu Ming used a gun, and it seemed that he didn't need a swordsmanship.

Entering the Heaven Pill: Taken by a martial artist who has completed internal training, there is a high probability of breaking through to the innate; each pill is sold for 10 points and a 2-level hanging point, and the purchase is limited to three!

Plough Heavenly Sword: A mid-grade treasure, priced at 100 points, level 2 hanging point, limited to one purchase.

War God Armor: Low-grade treasure, priced at 30 points, level 2 hanging point, limited to one purchase.

Congenital Blood Escape Talisman: The price is 100 points, and there is a limit of one purchase.

The Twelve Capitals of Heaven's Gate Formation Flags: ...

Secondary Power Stone:...

One hundred innate treasures, almost including all kinds.

Apart from unused swords, knives, and other treasures, Xu Ming wanted to buy them. However, the desire to buy is unlimited, and the hanging point is limited.

"Since God gave me a plug-in, why didn't you give me an infinite number of hanging points by the way!" Xu Ming sighed and looked at the realm-type treasure, "The 'Heaven and Human Unity' level realm, of course I want it, but, a Thousands of 2nd level hanging points? ...I'm just laughing at it!"

Even if all the profound stones "dug" from the Lin family's treasury were exchanged for the hanging points, there would still be no 1,000-point level 2 hanging points.

"Choose the ones you can use now!"

Xu Ming ruled them out one by one.

"Huh? Innate Blood Escape Talisman?"

To be honest, Xu Ming didn't need the innate blood escape talisman at all. Because when Xu Ming wanted to use the innate-level blood escape talisman, he must have already been a congenital warrior, and he must have already opened a level-2 artifact store.

but...

"I can't use it, but Gu Hanmo can use it!"

Innate-level blood escape talismans are extremely rare, because only mythical figures beyond the condensing core can make them—and as far as Xu Ming knows, there are absolutely no characters of this level in the Wilderness Sect.

"A congenital blood escape talisman is a chance to escape!" Xu Ming decided to repay Gu Hanmo's kindness by buying this blood escape talisman. After all, if Gu Hanmo had not accepted him into the Savage Martial House, maybe Xu Ming would have been treated badly by Lin Muqing; moreover, after entering the Savage Martial House, Gu Hanmo also took care of Xu Ming everywhere.

100 points level 2 hanging point, just spent it.

“This set of Twelve Capitals Heavenly Gate Array Flags, buy them too!”

The twelve and a half Heavenly Gate formation flags need to be controlled by twelve and a half innate warriors at the same time; activating the formation can directly compete with the innate mid- or late-stage warriors. However, the most suitable for using the Twelve Capital Heavenly Gate Array is not a warrior, but... a puppet!

Because the puppet’s body is hard, the twelve half-innate puppets can even be used to trap the congenital perfect martial artist – although it is difficult to kill, it is enough to hold back!

“This set of flags also requires 100 points to be attached to level 2, and at the same time, it is necessary to purchase semi-innate puppets.” The semi-innate puppet is a trivial matter. At 30,000 level 1, one is attached, and 12 are only for Xu Ming. Xiao Qian – after all, Xu Ming had just swept a treasure trove.

“purchase!”

Xu Ming used profound stones to exchange level 2 hanging points and bought this set of formation flags.

“Second-level power stones... This thing is really not in a hurry. I only used thirty first-level power stones!”

jump over.

In the end, Xu Ming fixed his gaze on a set of secret skills.

A set of heaven-level secret skills!

According to legend, this set of heaven-level secret skills was created by an immortal great being; Xu Ming certainly couldn’t afford to buy a complete set, and it was impossible to sell it in a level-2 artifact store.

What Xu Ming wants to buy now is the first layer of this secret skill, and it is part of the first layer.

“The Body of the Holy Beast”: The heaven-level secret skill created by the great existence. After learning it, you can have the advantages of the five holy beasts of Qinglong, White Tiger, Suzaku, Xuanwu, and Kylin at the same time. Arm”, the second learning version, priced at 200 points, level 2 hanging point.

“After learning, you can have the advantages of the five sacred beasts at the same time!” This introduction is simply tempting.

Holy beasts only exist in myths and legends; moreover, in myths and legends, even superpowers of the same level as holy beasts can only escape with their tails between their tails when they encounter holy beasts. And this set of heaven-level secret skills “The Body of the Holy Beast” has the advantages of the five holy beasts at the same time.

“The unicorn part? The unicorn arm?” The name was a bit evil, and Xu Ming couldn’t help but think, “What would the Xuanwu part be called?”

Xu Ming is temporarily unable to know.

Moreover, as pure as Xu Ming could not have guessed.

“Two hundred points, level 2 hanging point... I bought it!” Xu Ming gritted his teeth.

A second learning version of “The First Layer of the Unicorn Arm” appeared in Xu Ming’s hands; immediately after Xu Ming used it, the book turned into mysterious energy and flowed into Xu Ming’s body, rushing towards his limbs.

“Hey – the unicorn arm is not only effective for the arms, but also for the legs.”

Xu Ming suddenly felt that his limbs were full of strength~www.readwn.com~ and extremely tough. He even felt that he dared to use his limbs to confront the treasure!

After buying these three treasures, Xu Ming suddenly only had more than 300 level 2 hanging points left on his body, which made him shout that hanging points would be useless.

Afterwards, Xu Ming used level 1 hanging points to buy 70 each of the three attributes of Strength, Agility, and Wisdom.

“My cultivation base has improved a lot now, I don’t know how many I can use this time!”

If each of the three major attribute stones is used at least 100, the increased strength will be comparable to that of an innate early-stage warrior—this is a permanent increase in the strength of oneself, which is much more than puppets, weapons and other foreign objects!

“use!”

Xu Ming sat down with his knees crossed and used them one by one.

...

Early the next morning, Xu Ming received a message from Gu Hanmo.

“Come to my side.”

“On the way to your place, coming soon!”

Xu Ming actually wanted to find Gu Hanmo last night. First, he wanted to give her the Innate Blood Escape Talisman, and second, he wanted to see how that elder Jia Sanduo was doing. But after all, it was dark last night, so Xu Ming didn't talk about it.

“So tacit understanding!” Over there, Gu Hanmo couldn't help but chuckle.

The maid on the side, Qin Ran, teased, “Miss, why are you so happy?”

“I told you to call me the Palace Master!” Gu Hanmo pretended to be displeased, “What if someone hears me?”

“There's no one else here...” Qin Ran didn't take it seriously, and continued to make fun of him, “Tell me now, miss, what are you laughing at!”

“Laugh...laugh...” Gu Hanmo wanted to say, laughing that he and Xu Ming had a tacit understanding; but when he thought about it, it wasn't right. He could say such a thing. His face immediately flashed a blush, and his hand turned towards Qin Ran. Scratching his armpit, “What are you laughing at? What are you laughing at? You don't care what I am laughing at! Giggling! I don't think you are smiling...”

There was laughter in the house.

Chapter 62: , Chips

The laughter in the house stopped before the knock on the door rang.

Benedict! Tuk Tuk!

Gu Hanmo quickly adjusted her demeanor and returned to her **** appearance.

Qin Ran continued to tease softly: “How about shaking your clothes? Stop shaking, stop shaking, you are beautiful enough, miss!”

“Screw you!”

Gu Hanmo jumped to the door, but when the door opened, she returned to her usual demeanor.

“Xu Ming, thank you very much!” Gu Hanmo said as soon as the door opened.

“Thank me?” Xu Ming was a little surprised – I haven't given her anything yet, so why did she thank me first?

“Yes, thank you for helping me get rid of Jia Sanduo!” Gu Han said with a smile.

Perhaps it was because he already knew that Gu Hanmo was disguised as a man, so no matter how much Gu Hanmo acted like a playboy, Xu Ming always felt that she was smiling like a flower when he saw her smile.

However, Gu Hanmo didn't know that he had been “exposed”, and was secretly complacent that Xu Ming couldn't see through his disguise.

Hearing this, Xu Ming suddenly realized: “You already knew that Jia Sanduo had a problem?”

“Yes!” Gu Hanmo said, “Jia Sanduo's wife, yes, the fat-headed, yellow-faced woman you've seen several times, she's the niece of Elder Liang in the sect.”

“Elder Liang?” Xu Ming had naturally never heard of this character.

“Hey, things in the sect are a bit complicated. You will know when you come to the sect!” Gu Hanmo said, “Anyway, this Jia Sanduo is a person of the Liang family through and through, and he has been in the way of me in the Wufu. But he didn't make any mistakes, and I can't do anything to him. Fortunately, this time, I caught him for a while-to pretend to be me, it's just courting death!”

“You killed him?”

“How could it be!” Gu Hanmo said, “If I really killed him because of this trivial matter, the yellow-faced woman in his family would have a falling out in the sect! However, although he didn't kill him, he had me locked up. Anyway, before I leave Feiyun Kingdom, he can only stay in prison honestly!”

While speaking, Xu Ming had already entered the living room.

“By the way, what about you? To be honest, did you give the Lin family's treasure house last night...” Gu Hanmo said in a low voice.

Qin Ran also looked at Xu Ming curiously.

“Why do you think it's me?” Xu Ming laughed.

“Actually, we don't think you have any way to steal the Lin family's treasure house!” Gu Hanmo said, “But, apart from you, we really can't think of anyone else who would do such a thing!”

Xu Ming was speechless: “What do you mean by ‘who else would do this kind of thing except you’? I'm in your hearts, am I such a person?”

“Then did you steal it?”

“Yeah!” Xu Ming spread his hands, “I went out to work at night, how could I come back without earning some money...”

“Look, you are such a person!” Gu Hanmo and Qin Ran both laughed.

Xu Ming was speechless again.

“Haha, don’t worry, we won’t despise you!” Gu Hanmo said with a smile, “Besides, the mansion master appreciates your approach very much! – By the way, what did you move back to? Is there anything good? The baby is dedicated to this mansion master?”

“Really!” Xu Ming smiled mysteriously.

Gu Hanmo was curious and looking forward to it: “There are not many treasures that can enter the eyes of the mansion master!”

“This should be fine!” Xu Ming held the innate blood escape talisman in his hand and raised it, “Blood escape talisman!”

Blood escape?

Gu Hanmo thought it was just an ordinary blood escape talisman, but a touch of emotion flashed in his heart: “This thing is precious! But you probably don’t know, the blood escape talisman can only be used below the innate, it is useless to me, so you keep it for yourself. !”

“Use it below the innate level?” Xu Ming was stunned for a while, and then he understood that Gu Hanmo had probably never seen the innate-level blood escape talisman, “No, no, this one is the innate-level blood escape talisman—you can use it. , I can’t use it.”

Innate Blood Escape Talisman! ?

Gu Hanmo grabbed it and took a closer look.

Feeling the energy fluctuations in the rune beyond the condensed core: “Sure enough... it is really a congenital blood escape talisman!”

Qin Ran looked at Xu Ming in surprise, and then at Gu Hanmo’s reaction. I don’t know if I am surprised where Xu Ming got this innate blood escape talisman, or I am surprised that Xu Ming sent such a precious thing out.

“Innate-level blood escape talisman, not even the wild sect, where did you come from?”

“It doesn’t matter where I got it, you just take it!”

“Do you still have it yourself?” Gu Hanmo suddenly asked.

“Yes, yes!” Xu Ming said perfunctorily.

“Take it out and let me see it!”

“Uh…” This thing, when Xu Ming reaches Xiantian, can have it; but now, where to ask Xu Ming to get it!

“You only have this one, right?” Gu Hanmo’s eyes suddenly turned slightly red, but her realm was extremely high, and she was instantly suppressed.

“Oh, just take it, I really have a way to get it!”

“Who are you lying to!” Gu Hanmo said, “Don’t tell me that your master is a mythical figure that surpasses the Pill Condensation Realm! – Take this rune back!”

“Palace Master!” Qin Ran shouted anxiously. Of course, she knew the preciousness of the innate blood escape rune. A rune could save Gu Hanmo’s life in times of crisis. Of course, she hoped that Gu Hanmo would keep it.

Gu Hanmo glared at Qin Ran.

Xu Ming rogue smiled and said, “I just don’t take it, what can you do?”

As he said that, an ordinary blood escape talisman appeared in Xu Ming’s hand: “Let’s go—”

Swish!

Xu Ming only felt that with a flash in front of his eyes, at a speed like a teleportation, he had already appeared in the place he was thinking of – the door of Wen Shuai’s mansion.

Don’t ask Xu Ming why he used the Blood Escape Talisman so extravagantly—rich, self-willed, and playful!

Gu Hanmo was dumbfounded as he watched Xu Ming disappear.

After a long time, Gu Hanmo withdrew his eyes and put away the Xiantian Blood Escape Talisman: “Just help him put it away first, and when he reaches Xiantian, it must be returned to him!”

Qin Ran was thinking: Looking back, I must persuade Miss to accept this innate blood escape talisman no matter what!

After a while, UU Reading www.uukanshu.com Quan Xin came to visit: "Is Palace Master Gu there?"

Spring heart?

Because of the relationship between the congenital blood escape, Gu Hanmo's mentality has undergone great changes; goodbye Quanxin, she is quite proud of "this palace will not die, you will be a concubine after all", and no longer have to worry about someone robbing her of Xu Ming .

"Bah, bah, what are you thinking about!"

Gu Hanmo shook his head in his heart, and then got up to open the door: "Miss Quan, is something wrong?"

"Palace Master Gu, can you take me in this birthday party? I want to represent the Sixteen Strings School..."

...

When Xu Ming came to Wenshuai's mansion, he naturally received the warmest reception.

I also saw my brother Xu Kai: "Ah Kai, are you having a good time with the Third Prince?"

"It's cool!" Xu Kai haha said, "Every day, I am surrounded by beautiful clothes and beautiful food. This life has worn my heart of martial arts!"

Xu Ming unceremoniously attacked: "You are practicing outside for three turns, and you are embarrassed to talk about the heart of martial arts!"

"What happened to the third rank outside training? I'm just poor in talent, but my heart of martial arts is very firm... Uh, beauty, Grape is late, let me finish... Uh..."

Xu Ming and Wen Shuai both shook their heads deliberately: "This is the heart of martial arts?"

"Xu Ming, I have something important to tell you!" Wen Shuai turned to the topic.

Xu Ming said, "Is the Lin family treasure house stolen?"

The theft of the Lin family treasure house has undoubtedly become the biggest news in the capital.

“No!” Wen Shuai said, “It’s Du Lao! – Du Lao finally broke through to congenital consummation!”

Congenital Consummation!

The highest level of cultivation in Feiyun Kingdom!

“Then you...?” Xu Ming only said two words, but the meaning was self-evident.

Wen Shuai sighed: “The situation is a bit complicated, and there is no guarantee...”

“Wen Shuai!” Xu Ming took out a navy ring and handed it over, “Brother, I will give you some more chips for victory!”

Chapter 63: ,Hand

?The birthday party came as scheduled.

More than half of Yunqiwei marched into the capital, hundreds of thousands of troops, and martial law was imposed on every main street in the capital.

No matter how stupid and uninformed people are, they all know that the capital is about to usher in a turbulent situation.

“Set off!”

The birthday party of the Wild Martial Mansion consisted of hundreds of people.

Regardless of the size of the team, everything is fine. After all, people who are not at the level are not even qualified to celebrate their birthdays!

Gu Hanmo led the team, followed by a dozen or so elders of the martial arts residence.

“So many Yun Qiwei!” Xu Ming said in surprise when he walked out of the gate of Wufu and saw Yun Qiwei standing guard all over the street, “What are you doing with so many ordinary soldiers entering the city? Who really wants to make a mess? Come on, no amount of soldiers will help you!”

Just like a person of Xu Ming’s level, no amount of ordinary soldiers could block his way. He came as he wanted, and left as he wanted.

“You don’t understand.” Gu Hanmo said, “This is actually the emperor’s last demonstration of imperial power – he is about to abdicate, and before he abdicates, he has to tell all the forces that he has absolute control over the Feiyun Army!”

“Oh...” Xu Ming seemed to understand.

Gu Hanmo continued to explain: “I’m also telling all the forces that the Feiyun Army will absolutely support the new emperor he elected!”

When the team passed by Feiyun Martial Pavilion, the birthday party of Feiyun Martial Pavilion just came out.

Xu Ming glanced.

In the Feiyun Martial Pavilion team, the light-hearted middle-aged man at the head is the pavilion owner who sees the head but not the tail of the dragon.

Xu Ming’s eyes accidentally fell on Chi Xue, just at this time, Chi Xue also looked at him.

Xu Ming’s eyes were flat, as if he was looking at a stranger – in fact, he was looking at a stranger. It is Xu Ming who has feelings for Chi Xue, not Xu Ming.

Chi Xue’s eyes contained a lot of complicated emotions; there seemed to be stubbornness, regret, and expectation.

When Chi Xue came to Feiyun Martial Arts Pavilion, because of her extraordinary talent, she had a high self-esteem; she felt that she would pursue the innate martial arts in the future, and the love between children and so on was a fetter for her, she didn’t need it!

Moreover, Chi Xue also felt that Xu Ming’s talent was too scumbag to be worthy of him at all. Later, “Xu Ming” traveled thousands of miles to find her in the country, and she was also regarded as a stalker.

In the end, Chi Xue approached Xu Ming solemnly, completely drawn a clear line and made a clean break, which made her feel relieved, and she felt that she was no longer shackled by ordinary people and could pursue the martial arts with all her heart.

However, as the old saying goes: you only know how to cherish after you lose it.

The life of intrigue in Feiyun Martial Pavilion is not easy, even if Chi Xue is passed down by the elders, he is too tired to deal with it. At this time, slowly, she began to recall Xu Ming’s doting and protecting her once; it’s a pity that at this time, Xu Ming was already farther and farther away from her.

At this time, Xu Ming had already begun to show himself in Yunqi City, and quickly became more and more unfamiliar to her.

Xu Ming defeated Lin Han, Lin Muqing, and Sikong Liangjun... Each stronger opponent became a stepping stone on Xu Ming's road to fame. Xu Ming quickly shone in Yunqi City and became a top figure in the entire Yunqi City and even the capital.

Now, Xu Ming's light is more and more dazzling, Feiyun country is destined to not accommodate him, he will definitely go to the wider world outside Feiyun!

"Not worthy?" Chi Xue thought of this, and often laughed at himself, "I'm not worthy of him!"

At this moment, the eyes met again, and the four looked at each other. Chi Xue had a faint anticipation in her regret, expecting Xu Ming to smile and nod to her, and even come up to greet her.

However, Xu Ming's gaze just swept past her and looked elsewhere.

"Chi Xue..." Xu Ming was actually quite emotional. Seeing each other again, his and Chi Xue's strengths and identities have been reversed – before, he needed to look up at Chi Xue, but now Chi Xue looks up at him.

Xu Ming sighed lightly, not knowing what he was sighing.

"I should already be considered a martial arts master who Chi Xue looks up to, but why hasn't the obsession with Chi Xue gone?"

Xu Ming did not understand.

Feiyun Martial Pavilion seemed to deliberately not collide with the team of the Wilderness Martial House, so they deliberately stayed at the door, and they didn't really set off until the Wilderness Martial House was far away.

Yunqicheng said whether it was big or not, and said it was not small.

Along the way, Xu Ming met several acquaintances, and even met Sikong Liangjun, the heir to the Sikong family who had been defeated by him in the Jiuding Chamber of Commerce.

Sikong Liangjun was severely injured by Xu Ming last time, but now he is recovering from his serious injury and is still very weak. As soon as he saw Xu Ming, he immediately ran over; with him was his father, the current head of the Sikong family.

"I wipe, what is he doing here? Did he bring his father to seek revenge?"

But even so, Xu Ming is not afraid – he is now in the ranks of the Wild Martial Mansion, with Gu Hanmo and a group of innate masters beside him, I am afraid no one in Feiyun Kingdom dares to touch him at this time!

But what Xu Ming did not expect was that before Sikong Liangjun ran in front of him, he had already made a big bow and bowed down: “Brother Xu, last time at the Jiuding Chamber of Commerce, I was offended a lot, and I also ask brother Xu Haihan.”

The head of the Sikong family also followed: “Little brother Xu Ming, the dog is ignorant. I also ask you, Lord, to expose this matter.”

Saying that, the Sikong Patriarch actually took out a ring.

At Gu Hanmo’s suggestion, Xu Ming inexplicably accepted Najie before sending the two away.

“Why do they take the initiative to subdue?” Xu Ming was a little strange.

“You know little about the grievances and stories of the major forces in the capital, and it’s normal that you can’t understand them.” Gu Hanmo said, “The Sikong family is a family that is very knowledgeable. A while ago, they saw that Wenman’s influence was very strong, so they all went to Wenman’s side; but now, they found out again, that’s not right, it seems that Wenshuai’s side is not weak... So, they want to do some favors first and leave a way out.”

Soon, Xu Ming and his party arrived near the imperial city.

“Hey, Wenshuai!”

Xu Ming saw Wen Shuai’s team ahead.

Wen Shuai’s team has only a mere twenty “people”, which is relatively small, but it is very eye-catching—because of the twenty people, twelve of them are puppets!

The puppets have long disappeared in Feiyun Country, and now there are twelve of them at once. Of course, they are eye-catching, and they all feel that Wen Shuai is a good method, and he can get so many puppets.

Only a few people knew that these puppets were all given by Xu Ming; and, the most precious thing was not these twelve and a half innate puppets, but the Twelve Capital Heavenly Gate formation flags on the puppets!

Wen Shuai and his party were about to enter the imperial city. At this time, a team appeared in the imperial city by “coincidence”.

There are fewer people in this team, only eight people, and they are all well-mannered.

The two teams collided head-on, and naturally one had to avoid it.

Of course Wen Shuai cannot be avoided!

It's fine in normal times, but today is the last critical moment for him to compete for the throne, can he make it?

And the other party, obviously came up to find fault on purpose, of course it is impossible to let it go.

Both Wen Shuai and Du Lao had ugly faces, because they knew where these eight faceless people came from—people from the Wilderness Sect, and the one with the mustache in the middle was the Zhao messenger sent by the Wilderness Sect.

“Didn't you see that this messenger was going out, why are you blocking it?” messenger Zhao was very arrogant, and even recklessly used his congenital aura to oppress him.

Du Lao's face turned cold ~www.readwn.com~ The same congenital aura of consummation immediately overwhelmed him.

“Huh?” Zhao messenger was a little surprised, “Breaking through the innate consummation without saying a word!”

“Bold, who are you, how dare you come to deliberately find fault!?” Xu Ming was a little strange, the other party was obviously trying to find fault, even he could see it at a glance, didn't Wen Shuai and Du Lao not see it? Xu Kai, who didn't have so many twists and turns in his heart, scolded him without saying a word.

The expressions of Wen Shuai and Du Lao changed slightly.

Of course they knew that the other party was deliberately trying to find fault, but, this kind of thing, they knew and couldn't tell – after all, the other party came from the Wilderness Sect!

Sure enough, Zhao messenger immediately became angry, and he made a color to the side.

The hook-nosed young man next to him immediately understood, raised his hand and slapped Xu Kai: “Where's the screaming thing!”

Snapped!

Xu Kai's cultivation base made him dizzy, and half of his face was swollen.

Chapter 64: , 1 Dog

“Xu Kai!”

Seeing this scene from a distance, Xu Ming rushed towards him with red eyes.

Xu Kai covered his face: “I’m fine.”

He wasn’t seriously injured, but slaps in the face were more of a humiliation!

In particular, Xu Kai was slapped in the face when he stood beside Wen Shuai. Immediately, people from various forces around him stared at Wen Shuai, the third prince, to see how he would handle the matter.

“Tell me, why is the third prince acting so frustrated today? A few people out of nowhere are blocking his way, so it’s fine if he doesn’t break out; now that my younger brother has been beaten in the face, he still doesn’t dare to say a word. – Could it be that he thinks he can’t compete with the First Prince, so he admits it?”

“possible!”

“I don’t think so – these eight people who dare to stand in the way must have a lot of backgrounds, so that the third prince does not dare to conflict with him easily!”

“No matter what happens to him, there must be a good show to watch next, let’s watch it!”

“Is there a good show to watch? You say it easily! Today, the little actions of the third prince may affect the final ownership of the throne; who will fall on the throne will have a great impact on all of us present. relationship – can you calm down and watch a good show?”

“Look, Xu Ming is also involved, and things are more complicated!”

Now, Xu Ming has become famous in Yunqi City, and the major forces almost see him as more difficult to deal with than the innate warriors – no, it is said that the Lin family went to ambush Xu Ming last time, but Xu Ming was fine, but his treasure house was captured. People have carried it; until now, it has not been clear who carried the treasure trove...

“I’ll get you back for this slap!” Xu Ming pulled Xu Kai behind him, then he took a step forward and faced the hook-nosed young man.

“Why, want to hit me?” The hook-nosed young man said with a disdainful smile, “It’s just you?”

Xu Ming stretched out his five fingers, and his veins burst out.

Wen Shuai whispered; “Xu Ming, they are from the Wilderness Sect.”

“A person from the Wilderness Sect?” Xu Ming can’t be bothered to care where you are from. Even if you are the leader of the Wilderness Sect and dare to slap my brother, Xu Ming will definitely find a way to slap him back.

The hook-nosed young man thought that Xu Ming had already shrunk back in fright after knowing his origin, and became even more arrogant: “Yes, I am a disciple of the Wilderness Sect, you can hit me if you have the ability! Dare to hit me?”

Xu Ming was expressionless: “Come here and try!”

“Heh!” The hook-nosed young man seemed to be provoked, “Then I’ll come over, and if you have the ability, you can hit; if you don’t dare to hit, you’ll stick out your face later, and let me hit you honestly. Twenty slaps!—Humph! Pretend to be X? Pretend to be in front of me? Come on, do you dare to hit me?”

Saying that, the hook-nosed young man really stretched out his neck and sent his face up.

Envoy Zhao looked at this behavior tacitly; he just wanted to make the conflict bigger, and the bigger the trouble, the worse it would be for Wen Shuai.

Wen Shuai glanced at Xu Ming pleadingly, as if to say – Brother, don’t be impulsive at this juncture!

The hook-nosed young man became more and more powerful, his face got closer and closer, and he kept tapping his face with his fingers: “You fight, you fight! There is something you can fight!”

“You said it!” Xu Ming said, “Tell me, how many times do you want me to hit?”

“Yo, how many times are left! My face is here, if you have the ability, you can play ten times first!”

Xu Ming was speechless – such a cheap request, I have never heard of it! But since you came together and strongly demanded to be slapped in the face, I had no choice but to do as you wish.

Xu Ming opened his palm.

After practising “Kirin Arm”, Xu Ming felt that his limbs were full of strength.

“Pretend – there’s something for you to hit! Hit, hit, hit!” The hook-nosed young man was still begging for a slap in the face.

Snapped!

An incomparably hard slap slapped his face mercilessly.

The world seems to be quiet after this slap...

“You...” The eagle-nosed young man covered his swollen cheek with a slap, and his eyes were full of disbelief, “I am a disciple of the Wilderness Sect, you actually dare to hit me! You dare to beat a disciple of the Wilderness Sect!”

Wen Shuai and Du Lao couldn't help shaking their heads secretly, something they didn't want to happen still happened; it was undoubtedly extremely unfavorable for them to have a conflict with the messenger of the Wilderness Sect.

But then, Wen Shuai's eyes became firm.

In what happened today, it was obvious that the messenger Zhao deliberately provoked and found fault; even if he gave in, the messenger Zhao would definitely press on him step by step. In the end, there can only be two outcomes – either lose face and leave, or conflict.

Therefore, Wen Shuai quickly figured out the key: Xu Ming's slap didn't harm him, but helped him draw hatred away!

Next, no matter whether Wen Shuai jumped out and played a good role, or left silently, it seems that this conflict will not have much to do with him.

“I seem to owe Brother Xu Ming another favor!” Wen Shuai secretly said.

Xu Kai could only blame himself secretly from behind: “I've caused trouble for Xu Ming again...”

“You...you dare to hit me!” The hook-nosed young man seemed to be caught in a vortex of logic, and he couldn't believe Xu Ming really dared to hit him.

“Silly X!” Xu Ming scolded secretly – it was you who begged me to slap my face just now, and now it's you who can't believe it while covering your face; what exactly are you going to make trouble for?

“Hey, put your face up!” Xu Ming said, “There are still nine slaps waiting for you!”

“You're courting death!” The young man with a hook nose is aggressive~www.readwn.com~ He is also a congenital warrior!

“Hey, don't block the people in front of you!” At this time, Gu Hanmo just arrived with the Savage Martial Palace team.

“Gu...Palace Master...” The young man with a hook nose was just an ordinary disciple in the Wilderness Sect, and he was obviously very jealous of Gu Hanmo; all of a sudden, his momentum was dying.

“Gu Hanmo, you’re here just in time.” Zhao Envoy said, “The disciples of the Wilderness Martial Palace you manage dare to beat the official disciples of the Wilderness Sect. If you still don’t understand the rules, why don’t you discipline them?”

“What, there is such a thing?” Gu Hanmo pretended to be annoyed and looked at Xu Ming, “You beat him!”

“yes!”

“Where did you have the courage to attack the disciples of the Wilderness Sect!” Gu Hanmo shouted, “Tell me, why did you want to beat him?”

“I don’t want to fight either—look at this face, it’s full of oil, who would like to fight!” Xu Ming complained with a look of disgust, “But he’s a stalker, he must ask me to fight. He! And at least ten slaps, and I won’t let me in if I don’t—what do you think I can do?”

“Oh...then how many times have you played now?” Gu Hanmo shifted his focus.

“a bit!”

“That means there are still nine hits?” Gu Hanmo smiled teasingly, “Then hurry up and go in, don’t keep blocking the door to block others!”

“Okay!” Xu Ming stretched out his palm and really wanted to do it.

“Gu Hanmo!” Zhao messenger snorted coldly, “You made it clear that you don’t want to be reasonable, and you want to help this kid bully your own Savage Sect disciple?”

“Isn’t it reasonable?” Gu Hanmo’s face turned cold, “Who is on the side of the logic, everyone is a discerning person, and it is clear! You have to talk about the noble status of a disciple of the Wilderness Sect, and you want to show your face in front of me, you try! —Hmph, by the way, I remind you that you are just a dog under Elder Liang; just be your dog, don’t really take yourself as a character! Get out!”

Chapter 65: , All Parties

The envoy Zhao was so angry that his face turned blue and red again.

Although in the Wilderness Sect, Zhao messenger and Gu Hanmo are two completely opposite factions; but now they are out of the house, no matter how they are from the same school, Zhao messenger did not expect that Gu Hanmo would not give himself any face at all.

However, Gu Hanmo's identity is much more aloof than him, and no matter how angry he is, he would not dare to shoot at Gu Hanmo. Moreover, he couldn't refute what Gu Hanmo said—yes, he was just a dog under Elder Liang.

However, even dogs can bite people!

The envoy Zhao was so angry that he clenched his fists and wanted to say something, but he didn't know what to say.

In the end, he shook his head, put down a harsh sentence, turned around and left: "Just wait! This is not over, see you in the ring!"

"Of course this is not over!" Xu Ming's eyes were cold.

After hitting Xu Kai, is this the end? -how is this possible! At least the ten slaps have to be slapped together.

"In the ring, there will be a chance!"

Before Xu Ming went out today, Gu Hanmo gave him a task – to sweep all the geniuses at the birthday party.

Of course, Xu Ming agreed with this kind of "hands-on" thing.

Moreover, Xu Ming believed that the more terrifying the strength he showed, the higher the chance of Wen Shuai's final competition for the throne!

In addition, Xu Ming also knew that after the birthday party, he should leave Feiyun Kingdom and go to the Wilderness Sect soon. Therefore, in this battle, Xu Ming also had this idea – let his prestige really start in Feiyun Country!

Famous Feiyun!

In short, whether it's for Gu Hanmo's mission, for Wen Shuai's throne, or for his fame, Xu Ming is ready to be truly amazed in today's arena!

As for the Barbarian Sect disciples brought by the envoy Zhao, in Xu Ming's opinion, they were nothing more than clowns jumping on the beam.

of course not!

What pressure can there be?

The imperial city is very large, entrenched in the center of the entire Yunqi City.

In the imperial city, outside the “Feiyun Palace”, the power center of the entire Feiyun Kingdom, there is a large open space that can accommodate millions of people to gather!

At this time, the ring and seats were already arranged in the open space, and divided into various areas: birthday area, ring area, royal family area, Wufu area, family area, chamber of commerce area, individual guest area...etc.

Xu Ming and Wen Shuai naturally went to two different areas.

The Wild Martial Palace where Xu Ming was located was ranked at the top of the Wufu District, adjacent to the Feiyun Wu Pavilion.

“The Third Prince Wenshuai enters!”

“Entrance to the Wild Martial Palace!”

“The Huang family enters!”

“The Zhu family enters!”

“Enter Sikong’s house!”

“Join the Jiuding Chamber of Commerce!”

...

Every registration signifies that a party has entered the imperial city.

“The Hidden Thorn Organization enters!”

Xu Ming couldn’t help but cast an unpleasant look – Nima, Lao Tzu put a bounty on you, but you leaked my identity to the Lin family. The reputation of such a killer organization is too bad, I really don’t know how it has been in this business for so long!

“The Hidden Killing Sect behind the Hidden Thorn Organization is stronger than our Wilderness Sect!” Gu Hanmo said.

“Oh...” Xu Ming was stunned, “Isn’t Feiyun Kingdom the territory of the Wilderness Sect, why is there a power of the Hidden Killing Sect?”

“They crossed the line!” Gu Han said silently.

Xu Ming thought about it and said nothing.

Since the Hidden Killing Sect dares to cross the border to the Wilderness Sect's territory, it means that the Hidden Killing Sect is really stronger than the Wilderness Sect.

"The Lin family is in!"

Lin!

Many forces cast scornful eyes on the Lin family, especially those forces that were at odds with the Lin family, they did not forget to raise their voices and sprinkle salt on the wounds of the Lin family.

"Have you heard? Some time ago, there was a ghost in the Lin family!"

"Don't you mean you can't be sure if it's a ghost?"

"I can't be sure about it! – It's not an inner ghost, how can I sneak into the family treasure house? How can it come and go without being discovered by anyone?"

"I think this inner ghost should be Lin Yuxin. He called a thief to catch a thief. In fact, he didn't know where the treasures were hidden..."

In the Lin family team, when Elder Lin Yuxin heard such words, he was so angry that he smoked. However, he is the most suspicious person, because there is still no one who is more suspicious than him.

"Yuxin, don't listen to their nonsense!" Lin Yubo said, "I believe you!"

However, before Lin Yubo's voice fell, he heard the surrounding discussions about him.

"I think it's not Lin Yuxin, but more like their owner, Lin Yubo!"

puff!

Lin Yubo just wants to spit blood quietly – I am the head of the Lin family, why am I stealing my treasure house?

The words in Lin Yubo's heart were also the doubts of many "audiences"; the audiences all looked at the person who said this high point.

"You don't understand, although Lin Yubo is the head of the Lin family, his control over the treasure trove is actually very low! Every time he wants to get a treasure, he has to report it to the Council of Elders for approval before he can get it! Useless or not?"

"Bullshit!"

“It’s really useless!”

The audience should shout.

The corners of Lin Yubo’s mouth trembled. If he hadn’t considered that today was the birthday party, he would have killed these people and smashed the mouths of these people.

“It’s okay to be a fool. Lin Yubo has been a fool for a long time, and he’s used to it. However, I heard that Lin Yubo seems to have some conflict with their elder Lin Hai, and it seems to be quite violent...”

“Uncle Hai!” Lin Yubo hurriedly supported Lin Hai with concern.

The last time the treasury was stolen, Lin Hai fainted out of anger, and his whole body suddenly became much older. Now, how dare Lin Yubo let Lin Hai hear these exaggerated rumors again?

“No, no, it has nothing to do with Elder Lin Hai!” Another person raised a different opinion, “I heard that it was Lin Yubo who lost a big bet outside, so he had to put his idea to the family treasure house!”

“Gamble? No, why did the version I heard say that Lin Yubo raised more than 100 mistresses outside and gave birth to a bunch of children; he took the risk because he couldn’t support his mistresses and children...”

puff!

Hearing this, Lin Yubo almost spat out a mouthful of old blood. Fortunately, when the blood poured into his mouth, he forcibly closed his mouth and swallowed the blood back into his belly.

But obviously, Lin Yubo’s body suffered some minor injuries.

“It’s a terrible rumor...”

After the treasury of the Lin family was stolen, the forces of all parties gave full play to the spirit of “if you are in trouble, I will laugh at it”, and beat down the underdogs. For a time, all kinds of rumors about the theft of the Lin family’s treasure house spread wantonly in the country, so that many Lin family members did not know whether it was true or not after hearing it.

“The Lord of Yicheng is here!”

“The Mountain Master of Xianting Mountain is here!”

...

“Old Man Yunqi is here!”

Yunqi old man?

When this legendary figure of the older generation with Hefa and Tongyan appeared in the imperial city, many forces consciously quieted down to show their respect.

There are many people who have accepted the guidance of the old man Yunqi, and now they have achieved some achievements, and they all stood up to greet the old man Yunqi from a distance, and some even ran directly to the old man Yunqi to open the way for him.

The old man Yunqi looked at the faces he once pointed out, and his eyes couldn't help but show nostalgia: “Old man...Life is like a play, time is like a shuttle, and in the blink of an eye, two hundred years later, it seems that more than ten years have come to the birthday celebration every ten years. again!”

Chapter 66: , Celebration

The entrance of the old man Yunqi caused quite a stir.

After all, not only does the old man Yunqi have an extraordinary cultivation base, but he has already reached congenital perfection, and almost everyone present has to call him “senior” honestly—the old man Yunqi's qualifications are too old, and the end of his lifespan is imminent. , I don't know how long it will last until it ends.

Even the emperor sitting on the golden dragon throne in front of the Feiyun Palace stood up at this time, and the old man Chongyunqi bowed his hands from afar.

The old man Yunqi laughed, and his weak voice was instantly transmitted to the emperor: “Boy Wenmantu, when you first ascended the throne, I still remember the scene of the first birthday celebration; I can't think of a blink of an eye, this This is the last time you have this birthday party.”

Wen Man Tuo, is the emperor's real name.

The emperor also replied by voice transmission: “Senior Yunqi, please take a seat first. If you need anything, just give me an order!”

On the left and right sides of Wen Mantuo are a general in golden armor and a hunched figure hidden under black clothes.

This extraordinary general is the master of Feiyun Army, Yunqiwei, Frontier Army, etc. All forces belonging to Feiyun Army are in charge of him alone! Another hunched figure in black, a character that even the military leader is quite afraid of.

Both of them are veteran late-stage congenital masters, and they may have an epiphany and enter the consummation of congenital consummation. However, they are absolutely loyal to Wen Mantuo and the royal family of Feiyun Kingdom.

“Your Majesty hasn’t decided yet?” A voice faintly came from under the black clothes.

“It’s difficult...” Wen Mantuo sighed lightly.

The hunched figure in black continued to say in a voice that only the three of them could hear: “In terms of talent, means, connections, decisiveness, etc., Wen Man is definitely a lot better, and he has the appearance of an emperor!”

The crooked figure in black commented objectively.

The army leader said: “But Lao Lao has broken through to innate perfection, and has become the top three masters in the entire Feiyun Kingdom; he, but he firmly supports Wen Shuai!”

The full support of a congenital consummate expert should not be underestimated.

“Wen Shuai, it’s not bad...” Wen Mantuo said, “But... as you all know, this time when I decided to choose the new emperor, I was actually conveying an attitude to the Savage Sect, telling them that I want to stand in the sect. On the side of the Gu family, we still have to stand on the side of the Liang family!”

Choosing Wen Man as the new emperor means standing on the side of the Liang family; no matter who else chooses, they are on the side of the Gu family.

The choice of Wen Mantuo will represent the choice of the position of the Feiyun Kingdom royal family in the battle between the sectarian factions. At this time, the ability and power of Wen Man and Wen Shuai, who is stronger and who is weaker, are secondary; the most important thing is the choice of position that Wen Mantuo passed on to the Wilderness Sect.

The birthday party started with shengge and drum music.

The first link, of course, is the fact that all forces send congratulations to the emperor and present congratulatory gifts.

The major forces stepped forward in an orderly manner.

First the big families.

“The Huang family of Feiyun Kingdom presents a thousand-year-old ginseng, and I wish my emperor to break through the condensing pill realm soon!”

“The Zhu family presents a piece of Beihai cold jade...”

...

Xu Ming silently estimated the value of these treasures, and couldn't help thinking: “I'll go, it's really good to be an emperor, and I don't know how many treasures I can receive if I hold a birthday party!”

What thousand-year-old ginseng and Beihai cold jade can be exchanged for a lot of level 2 points!

The congratulations from more than a dozen big families were presented, and the combined value was almost equal to Xu Ming's harvest in the Lin family's treasury.

“It's true that people are more dead than people! This emperor is sitting on it today and receiving congratulations without moving. I am afraid that it will be many times more than what I have worked so hard to earn in the Lin family's treasury!”

If the Lin family knew what Xu Ming was thinking at this time, I really don't know how they would feel – you, you, you, you are really deceiving, and the treasure house of our family has been emptied, and it is too small! ?

It's a pity that Lin Jiadang doesn't know who stole the treasure trove, and they don't even think about Xu Ming at all. Therefore, it is destined that it is impossible to find out the theft of the Lin family's treasure house, and the Lin family will also become a joke in Yunqi City for a long time.

At this time...

“The Lin family presents a white jade pearl!”

White jade beads?

The birthday party was full of boos.

Although this white jade pearl also has the effect of clearing the mind and concentrating, but it is a lot worse than the Beihai cold jade; similarly, the value is also ten times different from the Beihai cold jade!

“The dignified Lin family, at His Majesty's birthday party, they will present a white jade bead?” The value of a white jade bead is probably five or six low-grade profound stones.

“The Lin family’s treasury has been stolen, where did they get the money! In my opinion, if they can squeeze out a white jade pearl, it’s not bad!”

When Lin Yubo, the head of the Lin family, stood in the birthday area to present the gifts, he felt that his old face was hot.

Yes, the dignified Lin family actually only took out a white jade bead. Is it stinging, or is it poor?

People who don’t know think that the Lin family is stingy, but Lin Yubo’s heart is bitter – squatting? At His Majesty’s birthday party, would I dare to slap it? It’s really poor... The entire Lin family, the elders’ holding rings trembled, and this white jade pearl still looks like a treasure, so I can get it!

Lin Yubo returned to the area where the Lin family was located in the midst of ridicule.

“Don’t let me find out who stole our treasury, otherwise...” Lin Yubo gritted his teeth.

But, “otherwise” what could he do? He couldn’t find it at all...

Then ~www.readwn.com~ Fang Fang continued to present congratulations in an orderly manner.

Of course, the Wild Martial House also presented it.

Gu Hanmo deliberately took out a black jade bead...

The black jade beads and the white jade beads look similar, but the value is dozens of times different. This is simply a slap in the face of the Lin family Chi Guoguo.

But unfortunately, the Lin family is now poor and short-sighted, and they have no temper at all after being beaten in the face.

...

“The First Prince presents a Great Fortune Pill!”

When it was the turn of the princes to present the congratulatory gifts, the eldest prince naturally walked first, and he made an extraordinary move!

The Great Fortune Pill is of great help to the congenital perfect martial artist breaking through the Pill Condensation Realm. This kind of treasure is impossible in Feiyun’s country. Obviously, the first prince has invested his blood for this birthday!

All of a sudden, all the forces turned their attention to the third prince Wenshuai – the first prince took out the Great Fortune Pill, what about your third prince?

As for the other princes, they were automatically ignored by everyone, and no one cared about what they would offer.

After the second prince, it was Wen Shuai's turn.

Wen Shuai stepped forward confidently.

"The third prince offers... eh? One hundred strange stones that can greatly enhance mental power?" Even the announcer was stunned for a while.

Others were stunned when they heard it.

Enhance mental strength?

And is it greatly enhanced?

One hundred more?

make fun of me, right?

The eyes of everyone looking at Wen Shuai are not questioning, but guoguo saying – you liar!

"Hahaha..." Zhao messenger even disregarded the occasion and laughed unceremoniously, "A strange stone that greatly enhances spiritual power? I have never heard of such a strange thing in the Wilderness Sect – Third Prince, you are being deceived. What? I still can't come up with a decent birthday gift, so I just took out a few broken stones and want to recharge it?"

Chapter 67: , Slap In The Face

[In the previous chapter, the number of strange stones donated by Wen Shuai was changed to five.]

When the envoy Zhao said such words, it was almost as if he was scolding Wen Shuai's nose.

Today, it is both a birthday party and a day to decide the choice of the new emperor; on such occasions, it is conceivable to imagine how much of an adverse impact on Wen Shuai.

Even Emperor Wen Mantuo frowned slightly. He didn't know if he was blaming Zhao messenger for being rude, or was he dissatisfied with Wen Shuai for sending such an absurd gift – a strange stone that greatly enhanced his spiritual power? How can there be such a thing!

Obviously, Wenmantuo didn't believe it either.

The scene of the birthday party was soon buzzing.

"This messenger Zhao is going too far, doesn't he just rely on himself from the Wilderness Sect, and he speaks so disregarding the occasion! He didn't even look at what birthday gift the third prince was offering, so he mocked recklessly. It's too disrespectful to our Feiyun Kingdom's royal family!"

"The people of the Wilderness Sect are used to being arrogant, so what's the point of not giving us Feiyun Kingdom's royal family face?"

"I see... It's mainly about the third prince. It's really ridiculous! As the messenger Zhao said, take a few broken stones and come out to recharge it? It's too much to take this birthday party seriously!"

"Hey, yes, a strange stone that enhances spiritual power? If spiritual power grows so easily, we won't stop at half innate, and miss the innate!"

Those who practice martial arts outside and those who practice martial arts generally don't care about mental power, because there is almost no practical significance. Only when a martial artist who has completed internal training wants to attack the innate, will he discover the importance of spiritual power for the first time.

The profound energy in the body of a martial artist who has completed internal training has already been filled. As long as enough innate profound energy is absorbed from the profound stone, it stands to reason that stepping into the innate heaven should be a matter of course! But why, the vast majority of martial artists can only stop at inner training, semi-innate, but not innate?

It's because of mental power!

The same is true for the congenital perfect impact on the Pill Condensation Realm.

The growth of mental power is very difficult. Many warriors, in fact, as long as the mental power is slightly stronger, the cultivation base will be able to break through immediately. However, from 20 years old to 80 years old, from juvenile cultivation to whiteheads, their spiritual power may not be able to increase a little; therefore, their cultivation base has always been stuck at the bottleneck, and they can't break through even if they are angry.

But now, Wen Shuai took out a few strange stones, and even said that this thing can greatly enhance the spiritual power – who can believe it?

"Don't believe it?" Wen Shuai felt the disbelieving and sarcastic eyes around him, and the corners of his mouth twitched slightly, "When Brother Xu Ming first gave me this

treasure, I beat him to death! But after one went down, I immediately knew myself How ignorant!”

The five blue strange stones that Wen Shuai presented were naturally the first-class wisdom stones that Xu Ming bought from the artifact store.

“Your Majesty can’t believe it?” Du Lao stood up and said, “Actually, as long as your Majesty tries one, you will know the truth!”

“it is good!”

Wen Mantuo also wanted to know, is there really such a strange stone in the world, or Wen Shuai is playing tricks on himself. He had already made up his mind, if Wen Shuai dared to play with himself, he would not have to say anything, the throne had nothing to do with him directly!

“Hey, brother, I can only help you here!” Xu Ming was looking forward to a wave of shocked eyes.

At that time, when Wen Shuai learned that the eldest prince’s birthday gift was the Great Fortune Pill Queen, he was as anxious as an ant on a hot pot—because the Great Fortune Pill was too important to the father’s cultivation; There is no such training treasure.

Then, he was blinded by the wisdom stone that Xu Ming took out.

“Brother Xu Ming, this treasure...is too precious...” Wen Shuai said with trembling hands.

“Precious?” At that time, Xu Ming turned directly to Du Lao, “Du Lao, you can use ten first, and I will find a way to get you some later!”

Then Wen Shuai shut up.

At this time, Wen Mantuo had already taken a wisdom stone in disbelief, and then used it according to the method that Wen Shuai said.

Feeling a peculiar energy flowing into his body, and his mental power actually increased significantly, Wen Mantuo was stunned: “The mental power I just increased is probably equivalent to all the mental power of an ordinary adult. Come on!”

Wen Mantuo immediately looked at the remaining four wisdom stones: “If there are more of these strange stones, I will break through the pill condensing realm, and I will be sure of it! Unfortunately, there are only five in total... However, even if there are only five, It’s already very precious, at least my hopes of hitting the Pill Condensation Realm have greatly increased; I really don’t know where Wen Shuai got these treasures!”

Wen Mantuo's look at Wen Shuai changed a bit; in the choice of the heir to the throne, he seemed to favor Wen Shuai a lot all of a sudden.

Of course, Wen Mantuo couldn't make such an impulsive decision as to who should be chosen to succeed him, but he still had to think carefully and think again!

At this time, Wen Mantuo's heart was excited, but on the surface, he just said indifferently: "This strange stone does have the effect of enhancing spiritual power!"

what! ?

how is this possible! ?

The site of the birthday party exploded at once!

"This strange-colored stone can really enhance spiritual power?"

"Ah, really? – I only need one, if my mental power is a little bit stronger, I can break through to the innate!"

"I don't believe it, how could there be such a stone!"

Du Lao looked at Wen Mantuo's pretending to be calm, and couldn't help snickering: "This kid Wen Mantuo must have been completely shocked in his heart, but he still has to pretend there!"

"Impossible!" Zhao envoy roared, "I have never seen such a strange stone! Wen Mantuo, are you deliberately favoring Wen Shuai?"

The messenger Zhao called Wen Mantuo's name unceremoniously.

A trace of anger flashed on Wen Mantuo's face: "Envoy Zhao, although you are from a barbarian sect, there are many treasures in this world that you have never seen before!"

"I don't believe it, you let me try one!"

"Try one!?" Wen Mando almost jumped up like a cat whose tail was stepped on.

"Yes, if you're not guilty, why don't you let me try one!"

At this time, even Wen Mantuo wanted to scold Zhao messenger for being stupid—I only have four of such precious treasures left, and you said that I would try one for you;

"Envoy Zhao!" Wen Mantuo said sternly, "I guarantee the reputation of the royal family of Feiyun Kingdom, this strange stone definitely has the effect of enhancing spiritual power!"

“You...” Zhao messenger snorted and sat back with an ugly face.

When Wen Shuai just took out the strange stone, he vowed to say that there is no such treasure in the world.

But now, Wen Mantuo is using the honor of the royal family to guarantee that this treasure is absolutely real. Isn't this a living slap in the face?

However, messenger Zhao couldn't say anything more! After all, Wen Mantuo has even pulled out the reputation of the royal family. If he wants to be more aggressive, the two sides will really tear their faces.

The surrounding discussion made Zhao messenger feel that he was beaten in the face, and his face was slapped hot.

“Your Majesty said that it does work, so it must be effective!”

“Yeah, you have no jokes!”

“This **** Zhao messenger, who thinks he's from the Wilderness Sect~www.readwn.com~ is always better than others; now it's good, the third prince brought out a treasure he had never heard of, and instantly slapped him in the face, didn't he!”

“He will just pretend to be X!”

“Humph!” Zhao messenger snorted coldly, and then looked at Wen Shuai grimly, “Wait, wait until the birthday battle starts, you will be good-looking! No matter who comes up here on your side, I will put it all together. He's abolished!”

The envoy Zhao looked at the disciples of the Wilderness Sect around him, full of confidence.

In his opinion, the dignified and dignified disciples of the Wilderness Sect come to participate in this kind of “small fight” birthday celebration, which is like killing a chicken with a knife! These seven Wilderness Sect disciples, if they just stand on the ring, don't they all swept the audience?

“Hmph, wait!”

In the expectation of Zhao messenger, the process of the birthday celebration passed one by one, and finally ushered in the birthday battle.

According to the usual practice, the players in the opening game can't be any cats or dogs, but two powerful ones must come up to bring the atmosphere around.

“In this first battle, I don’t know which two heroic teenagers would like to come up and show their skills?” The announcer’s gaze vaguely wandered between the eldest prince and the third prince, and the meaning couldn’t be clearer – you two are also today’s protagonists. , This first battle, of course, has to come from your people.

On the eldest prince’s side, the hook-nosed young man who begged Xu Ming to slap his face at the gate of the imperial city stood up and said with a smile, “In the first battle, let me play on behalf of the eldest prince!”

He jumped onto the ring and provoked Wen Shuai very directly: “I don’t know if the third prince is here, but any genius would like to come up and learn a thing or two?”

So provocative!

The provocation of naming names!

Wen Shuai couldn’t help frowning slightly. On his side, how could there be a genius who can compete with the disciples of the Wilderness Sect. In this first battle, no matter who goes up, isn’t it shameful?

“I come!”

Just as Wenshuai was distressed, a voice sounded from the Wufu area.

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The shout was loud and crisp, instantly attracting the attention of the audience.

“It’s Xu Ming!”

At this time, Xu Ming stood up calmly, and said very directly: “The relationship between me and the third prince must be clear to many people present. I will play on behalf of the third prince, so there should be no problem!”

No one has an opinion on this.

However, many people at the scene looked at Xu Ming’s cultivation base, and then looked at the cultivation base of the young hook-nosed young man in the ring, and couldn’t help shaking their heads secretly.

It is difficult to judge with the eyes the level of cultivation of a martial artist of the same level; however, the difference between a congenital martial artist and an internal martial artist is clear at a glance—a congenital martial artist has a unique fluctuation of innate profound energy.

Now it is clear that the young man with a hook nose in the ring is a congenital martial artist; and Xu Ming is obviously not a congenital one.

Many people who didn't know Xu Ming very well shook their heads one after another:

"An internal martial artist, dare to face the innate martial artist?"

"This martial arts practitioner is too ignorant of the sky!"

"Maybe his strength is comparable to a semi-innate!"

"So what? You don't know the difference between half-innate and innate? – Even if it's not a second defeat, it's still within three moves!"

"You don't even know it! From what I see, this Xu Ming is planning to become cannon fodder!"

"That's right! A young man who entered the innate in his teens, how could we in Feiyun Kingdom find a genius who can compete with him? This Xu Ming is also a bachelor, so he goes straight up and prepares to be cannon fodder!"

"remarkably brave!"

Even people who knew Xu Ming were not optimistic about Xu Ming.

"Fighting against the innate warriors, Xu Ming is a little arrogant!" Someone in the Wilderness Sect whispered.

"How arrogant!" Hua Lengyan immediately retorted, "Xu Ming once killed the half-born blue-eyed wolf king in the hunting competition!"

"It's just a half-innate blue-eyed wolf king. It's not difficult for any innate warrior to kill in seconds!"

Hua Lengyan frowned and did not continue to speak. In fact, she is very worried about Xu Ming now, after all, her opponent is a congenital warrior!

"Xu Ming, you must be careful!" Hua Lengyan prayed silently.

She is not praying that Xu Ming must win, but praying that Xu Ming must be careful. In her opinion, winning or losing is far less important than Xu Ming's safety.

"Hey, Sun Ji." Bai Rong whispered.

"What's wrong, Rong'er?" Sun Ji asked.

“Will Xu Ming win?”

“My boss... has never lost!” Sun Ji had blind confidence in Xu Ming.

Gu Hanmo, on the other hand, had a leisurely look on his face, and quietly transmitted a voice to Xu Ming: “The opponent is in the early stage of congenital, lightly abused.”

“Light abuse?” Xu Ming smiled.

That guy still owes me nine slaps, so why should we slap all of them first, and then consider whether it is light or heavy, right?

Envoy Zhao watched Xu Ming slowly walk towards the ring with a playful look.

“This kid, it’s really urgent to find death! I was thinking about what kind of excuse I should find to force him to come to power, but I didn’t expect him to come to the door himself.”

The messenger Zhao sent a voice transmission to the stage: “Don’t hold back, beat this kid to death for me! I’ll be responsible for killing him, and at worst, I’ll abolish him!”

“Don’t worry!” The hook-nosed young man sneered, “The moment he slapped me, he was already dead!”

The hook-nosed young man couldn’t help but touched the slapped cheek. Although he had already used his innate profound energy to reduce the swelling, he still remembered the shame of this slap.

“Brother Xu Ming!” Wen Shuai watched nervously; he only knew that Xu Ming’s strength was not weak, but he didn’t know how powerful he was, “This eagle nose is not only a congenital warrior, but also a disciple of the Wilderness Sect, and his methods are definitely good! Brother Ming, come on!”

Xu Ming’s performance in the ring may not necessarily determine the ownership of the throne, but it certainly has an impact.

In the birthday battle, under Wen Shuai’s own hands, there is no one who can get on the stage, and everything can only be counted on Xu Ming.

“Xu Ming will win!” Du Lao observed for a long time and finally said.

“Really?” Wen Shuai felt more relieved after hearing this.

real?

In fact, Du Lao is not sure.

But Mr. Du knew that Xu Ming had many secrets, such as the ten strange stones that Xu Ming gave him. After he used it, his mental power increased by a small amount. Now Old Man Du has completely consolidated his cultivation of innate perfection.

“I’ve never seen Xu Ming’s limit!” This is why Mr. Du thinks Xu Ming will win. “But this battle should almost be able to push his limit!”

After all, there is a gap between the internal martial artist and the innate martial artist.

“That’s Xu Ming?” Emperor Wen Mantuo had heard of Xu Ming many times; after all, his intelligence system was monitoring the entire Feiyun Kingdom, “According to intelligence analysis, this Xu Ming has been hiding his strength; today, You can see the limit of his strength!”

“Your Majesty.” The hunched figure in black said, “The blue strange stone presented by the third prince should come from Xu Ming’s hands.”

“Well.” Wen Mantuo nodded slightly.

This strange stone has greatly improved the spiritual power. If there are dozens of them, then his confidence in hitting the Pill Condensation Realm is not small.

“If Your Majesty can successfully break through the Pill Condensation Realm, can you remain neutral and be kind to yourself in the battle between Liang’s and Gu’s?” the hunched figure in black asked.

Wen Mantuo sighed and shook his head: “The lord of Fengluo Kingdom has already achieved the Pill Condensation Realm, so he still has to choose a position?”

It’s hard to stand in the right position. Once you stand in the wrong position, the entire Feiyun Kingdom royal family will be doomed.

on the ring.

The hook-nosed young man is domineering, while Xu Ming is calm.

Neither side made any moves, but the audience under the ring seemed to smell a chill.

“Why do I feel that Xu Ming’s aura seems weaker than that hooked nose?”

“Weakness is inevitable. After all, Xu Ming has not reached the innate!”

“What do you know! Xu Ming’s calm and airy aura is called pretending to be X! It’s a pity...Xu Ming’s opponent is a congenital warrior, and he can still pretend to be X if he doesn’t fight now; I’m going to be beaten as an idiot!”

This remark immediately aroused the siege of many people: "You are stupid! If you have the ability, go to the stage and try!"

"That is, the geniuses of our Feiyun Country, I am afraid that only Xu Ming dares to take the stage and face the disciples of the Wilderness Sect, and he is not weak at all!"

"Yes, although Xu Ming is defeated, he is still proud!"

...

Chi Xue was in the area of Feiyun Wu Pavilion, quietly watching Xu Ming not far away, stood up, walked to the stage, and stood on the stage.

She didn't know what she was thinking, but her eyes were already crazy.

"Brother Xu Ming, it's still brother Xu Ming!"

Chi Xue suddenly found a sense of familiarity from the strangeness. It's just that this sense of familiarity is getting farther and farther away.

"Come on, Brother Xu Ming!"

...

"Xu Ming?" On the ring, UU Reading www.uukanshu.com sneered with a hook nose, "I heard that you are the first genius of Feiyun Kingdom? Did I blow you up, which is equivalent to destroying the entire Feiyun Kingdom? The genius stepped on your feet?"

Eagle Hook-nosed never took Feiyun Country's so-called genius in his eyes, because he was a noble disciple of the Wilderness Sect!

Hook-nosed's remarks immediately aroused the anger of the geniuses of Feiyun Kingdom.

"Depend on!"

"This hook nose is too arrogant!"

"Xu Ming, ****, blow him up!"

"Do it hard!"

Xu Ming frowned and glanced at Gu Hanmo, as if he was asking: Are all the disciples of the Wilderness Sect so stupid?

Gu Hanmo spread his hands.

Xu Ming instantly understood what she was going to say: just an example.

“Xu Ming, I still admire your courage! At least you’re not like any other **** genius in your Feiyun Kingdom, you don’t even dare to go on stage!” Hook-nosed completely ignoring the anger around him, and continued to mock the entire group with impunity. The genius of Feiyun Kingdom, “In order to show respect for your courage, I decided to let you know my noble name!”

“A noble name?” Xu Ming almost sprayed it out, “Forget it, I still don’t need to know it, I have a bad memory. In this case, I’ll call you ‘Number One’, so that I can remember you better!”

“Number one? What do you mean?” Hook-nosed couldn’t understand for a while.

Gu Hanmo under the stage laughed “puchi”.

She knew that since number one, there would definitely be number two, number three, number four...

As for who is No. 2, No. 3, No. 4, it depends on the order of playing.

“You don’t need to know what it means!” Xu Ming said, “By the way, before the official fight, let’s settle the account first – didn’t you ask me to slap you ten times? I only slapped one, you put your face together and let me I also fanned the remaining nine, let’s fight again!”

Chapter 69: , 9 Slaps

“you wanna die!”

Hook-nosed, also known as “Number One,” suddenly burst into anger.

“No. 1” felt extremely angry and ashamed because he was slapped by Xu Ming, and wished he could kill Xu Ming quickly; but now, as soon as Xu Ming came up, he said that he would slap him nine more times, which made How can he bear it?

boom!

No. 1’s innate profound energy was wantonly, and suddenly activated.

The person in charge of explaining this battle is the famous “Nangong Xiaosheng” of Feiyun Kingdom.

He originally wanted to explain the strengths, origins, and achievements of the two sides, so that the show of the birthday battle would be fuller and fuller. All the links are omitted, and the game starts directly.

“Ahem, the two of you on stage are straight-faced people, alright, then let’s go straight to the fierce battle!” Nangong Xiaosheng spoke quickly but clearly, “Now you can see that this The ‘No. 1’ expert from the Wilderness Sect clearly has the advantage on the scene; his innate profound energy is horizontal and vertical, and he is revolving around Xu Ming... Oh, no, it’s a test!”

Because No. 1 didn’t have time to report his family, so Nangong Xiaosheng didn’t know his name, so he had to use “No. 1” instead.

Nangong Xiaosheng continued to explain quickly: “As we all know, Xu Ming is now vaguely recognized as the number one genius in our Feiyun Kingdom, but in this battle, he met a more talented disciple of the Wilderness Sect! Let’s see how this battle will turn out. Development – not good, the No. 1 test is over and killed, Xu Ming must be careful!”

boom!

No. 1 waved his iron fist and blasted towards Xu Ming.

“It’s finally here!” Xu Ming was about to fall asleep around him.

If you don’t want to fight, you just come up and fight, it’s useless to go around in so many circles! I’m just standing here doing nothing, what can you test out?

Nangong Xiaosheng’s voice was nervous: “No. 1’s punch has obviously been poised for a long time, and such a full-strength blow must not be hard-attached! Let’s see how Xu Ming will deal with it, I think he will definitely choose to dodge, after all, he is even cultivated. It’s impossible to dare to take such an attack!”

“Xu Ming be careful!”

“Come on Xu Ming!”

The talented youngsters of Feiyun Country clenched their fists and shouted for Xu Ming – if Xu Ming is defeated, no one among the geniuses of Feiyun Country can really fight against No. 1, then it really should be No. 1. Sentence: Destroying Xu Ming is equivalent to stepping on the genius of the entire Feiyun Kingdom.

Step on the geniuses of the entire Feiyun Kingdom? —How can these young geniuses swallow this bad breath!

“Come on Xu Ming, **** him!”

“Come on! Come on!” Hua Lengyan was so nervous that her fists fluttered, as if she could lend her strength to Xu Ming.

“Boss!” Sun Ji was also nervously watching the fierce battle that was about to take place.

“Brother Xu Ming...” Wen Shuai looked forward to it.

Only Gu Hanmo looked relaxed: “It’s just an appetizer!”

“die!”

No. 1’s punch hit Xu Ming directly.

At this moment, Xu Ming slowly raised a hand to meet this mighty iron fist.

“What do you want Xu Ming to do?” Nangong Xiaosheng’s voice became sharp in vain, “You want to force this punch? This is too much! But even if you want to force a punch, you should put on a decent posture, such a powerless one. Raise your hand, what’s the use!”

But at this moment-

Bang!

Xu Ming easily and firmly grasped No. 1’s iron fist, just like that.

No. 1 was stunned, he couldn’t react for a while, what was the situation? – This is my all-out strike. Even other congenital warriors would not dare to be careless, not to mention Xu Ming is not a congenital warrior!

Nangong Xiaosheng was also stunned. He, who was in charge of the explanation, suddenly lost his language function and didn’t know what to say.

Everyone else was stunned too – was Xu Ming easily taken over? Is this the strength of the genius disciple of the Wilderness Sect? Could it be that this genius was not accustomed to the soil and conditions in Feiyun Country and did not have enough to eat?

“Uh...” All of a sudden, the geniuses who cheered forgot to shout, this scene was too unexpected for them; although they cheered Xu Ming, they didn’t add it so hard, right?

“How much power does Brother Xu Ming hide?” Wen Shuai was stunned.

“The boss is the boss!” Although Sun Ji had blind confidence in Xu Ming, he did not expect that he still underestimated the boss.

“What!?” Envoy Zhao stood up in shock.

Although No. 1 was only the weaker one of the few Wilderness Sect disciples he brought, he was also a genuine innate martial artist; how could Xu Ming catch his all-out punch so easily?

However, what shocked everyone the most was not Xu Ming taking the punch with ease, but Xu Ming's follow-up action.

"Nine slaps left, now... the first one!"

Snapped!

Xu Ming held No. 1 with one hand, the other hand had already been raised, and he slapped it away.

No. 1 was originally stunned because his full-strength punch was easily received, and then another slap was slapped on his face, which made him even more stunned.

"You... slap me again?" No. 1 looked at Xu Ming with bewildered eyes, "Go to hell..."

However, the word "death" has not been fully spit out—

Snapped!

"the second!"

After two slaps, many talented youngsters finally realized what happened.

"Xu Ming...too fierce!"

"It's too fierce, it's not a contest of one level at all!"

"Yes, it's just adults bullying children!"

"Haha, fan it well, fan it again!"

"Fan him! Fan this guy with his eyes turned to the sky, let him know how amazing the genius of our Feiyun Kingdom is!"

"Yes! The Savage Sect is amazing? Fan!"

With two slaps, the talented youngsters of Feiyun Country were stoked with enthusiasm.

Immediately, another third slap.

"Snapped!"

“I...” No. 1 finally came to his senses – he can’t be fanned down like this anymore!

He forcibly withdrew the wrist pinched by Xu Ming, and cautiously retreated three meters away. But at this time, one of his cheeks was completely red and swollen from the three consecutive slaps.

“I...” No. 1 was so dizzy with anger that he rushed up again.

Snapped!

This time ~www.readwn.com~ Xu Ming didn’t even bother to block, he just raised one hand and slapped him back.

“You!” The hot-headed No. 1 came up again.

Snapped!

No doubt, another slap.

The people watching the battle were completely stunned – is this a competition or a face slap? Also, wouldn’t the faces of the Wild Wilderness Sect disciples hurt? After being beaten so many times, he still rushed up stupidly.

“...” The messenger Zhao directly covered his face; the sight was too beautiful, he couldn’t bear it any longer, “You said you knew you were not an opponent, so it’s fine to admit defeat! Why did I bring such an idiot out, what a shame!”

Gu Hanmo thought: “This Xu Ming... let him be a little more amazing, there’s no need to be so amazing, right? Where should we put the face of our Wild Wild Sect with such slaps one after another?”

But Gu Hanmo thought about it: “It doesn’t seem like there is any face to put it – Xu Ming, from our Gu family, No. 1, from their Liang family; now, it is our Gu family who is beating Liang ruthlessly. Shi’s face, hit it, hit it hard, the harder it is, the better!”

Snapped!

The eighth!

“Ah! I’m going to kill you! I’m going to kill you!” No. 1 was completely mad.

“I’m going, my hand hurts a bit! Forget it, after this last one, I won’t fight!”

But this last slap contains even more power!

Snapped!

No. 1 was directly dragged out of the ring and collapsed under the stage.

That's it, the battle... over!

Many people boldly imagined the process of the battle, but no one dared to imagine that during the whole process of the battle, Xu Ming slapped No. 1 for a full nine in a row, and finally knocked No. 1 out of the ring.

"Cough cough..." Nangong Xiaosheng's eloquence felt at a loss for words, "Uh... This battle is very unique!"

Chapter 70: , Pumping Him

This opener was a bit unexpected.

Everyone thought that in the face of the innate talent from the Wilderness Sect, if Xu Ming could lose decently, he would save Feiyun Nation's face. But who would have thought that it turned out that Xu Ming shamelessly slapped the genius "No. 1" nine times and knocked him out of the ring.

Seeing No. 1 being carried away, all forces in Feiyun Nation just wanted to say: Is this the strength of the genius of the Wilderness Sect? You must have been beaten too badly, right?

Yes, what a standard face slap, and a nine-slap slap.

"Could it be that the geniuses of the Wilderness Sect are actually just paper tigers? They seem to be highly cultivated, but they are really fighting five scumbags?" Several top geniuses from Feiyun Wuge, Yue Jian, Zhao Yicheng, etc. Stop itchingly and want to pick a genius of the Wilderness Sect to try.

"Are you also eager to try it?" Gu Hanmo glanced at Yue Jian and Zhao Yicheng, "Don't go up there to be ashamed, the one who was just swept away by Xu Ming, most of the innate elders of our Wild Martial Palace are not his opponents! "

"It's so powerful!?" Yue Jian and Zhao Yicheng didn't believe it, "Didn't he have no temper after being drawn by Xu Ming?"

"That's because Xu Ming is much stronger than him..."

On the throne of the golden dragon, Emperor Wen Mantuo couldn't help laughing: "This kid Xu Ming is too arrogant..."

People are not frivolous and despise the young man. Looking at Xu Ming's arrogant figure, Wen Mantuo sighed to the two confidants beside him: "We Feiyun Kingdom have finally produced a great genius!"

“It’s really amazing!” said the hunched figure in black, “At this age, he has such strength. I am afraid that in the Wilderness Sect, they are all powerful geniuses!”

The commander asked, “Does your majesty want to favor the third prince?”

The three of them spoke through sound transmission in a small area.

“Let’s favor Wen Shuai?” Wen Mantuo shook his head gently, “It’s not good to be biased... The Liang family is now in the wild and powerful, and I am worried that the possibility of Gu’s final defeat will be higher! At this time, Standing on the opposite side of Liang’s is definitely not a wise move!”

Wen Mantuo paused and said: “But the battle just now made me doubtful – is the Liang family really powerful, or is it just a paper tiger? After all, the Gu family is in charge of hundreds of thousands of wild sects. year!”

“and-”

“This Xu Ming’s potential also shocked me! Xu Ming and No. 1 are both geniuses. Xu Ming’s cultivation base is much weaker than the other party, but the other party has no ability to resist. What does this mean? – Explain Xu Ming The potential is far greater than that of a genius like No. 1!”

“I’m thinking, within a few years, is it possible for Xu Ming to rise rapidly, and even claim the throne of the No. 1 master in the Wilderness Sect area in the future?”

It was just an opener, which made Wen Mantuo have many concerns.

“No matter what your majesty chooses, we will always be loyal to the royal family!”

Xu Ming still stood calmly on the ring.

At this time, no one dared to say that Xu Ming’s momentum was weak.

Weak?

The nine slaps just now are still vivid, have you forgotten? Do you also want to be slapped by Xu Ming nine times before you know what momentum is?

Now, it was Xu Ming’s turn to look at the eldest prince provocatively: “Is there anyone else coming up?”

While speaking, Xu Ming was still moving his wrists there, as if he was saying – a few come up, I will fly a few.

“Too crazy!” Zhao messenger looked ugly.

He brought these Wilderness Sect disciples, and naturally he came to compete for the eldest prince's presence. As a result, in the first battle, Xu Ming's face was completely wiped out.

"Xiao Hao, can you deal with him when you go up?" Zhao messenger turned his attention to the strongest one among the disciples. He didn't even think about it at all, and even he was going to be on the field.

The strong disciple said: "Yes."

"Then go up! – Go hard!"

The sturdy disciple nodded and stepped onto the ring with a steady and heavy pace.

"Look, among those wild geniuses, another one has come up!"

"Isn't this afraid of being pumped?"

"I think this should be more powerful... You see, the other geniuses of the Wilderness Sect are as thin as monkeys, but he is the only one who is so strong and strong!"

The people around were speechless when they heard this remark – these days, who is strong and who is weak, can you judge by appearance? You can see that the old man Yunqi has grown like this, but who would dare to underestimate his strength?

The person who put forward this point of view is still reluctant: "I think, this disciple must be very powerful, and he has robbed other disciples of their meals. That's why he is so strong, while the other disciples are as thin as firewood..."

Everyone was speechless.

According to you, is it possible that the disciples of the Wilderness Sect are so poor that they can't even eat enough?

Xu Ming looked at the second opponent standing in front of him, and said with a smile, "You are called... No. 2!"

Xu Ming could see that the other party was very imposing, and he was definitely much stronger than the number one just now, but he was still not interested in knowing the other party's name, so he just dumped the name "number two".

The strong genius said solemnly, "My name is Er Hao!"

Geniuses often attach great importance to their own names, because every battle may be their battle to become famous; at this time, of course, the name must be clearly stated, otherwise the name is not reported. Clear, isn't it Bai Yang?

“Er Hao? Number two? What’s the difference!”

“It’s just a matter of words!” No. 2 hummed, “If you’re ready, let’s go to war!”

“Guests!” Nangong Xiaosheng’s commentary sounded again, “This genius No. 2 from the Wilderness Sect... Oh, Er Hao—it doesn’t seem to make any difference. This Number Two. It is said that he is the number one among the geniuses of the Wilderness sect. Let’s see if Xu Ming, the genius of our Feiyun Kingdom, can continue to deal with it as easily as we did in the last battle!”

Nangong Xiaosheng’s implication is actually: Let’s see if Xu Ming can continue to slap each other away!

The enthusiasm of the geniuses of Feiyun Kingdom was instantly ignited.

“Xu Ming, pump him!”

“Pick it!”

“Dump him!”

Even the icy Hua Lengyan and the gentle and pleasant Bai Rong shouted wildly with the crowd: “Dump him! Dump him!”

“Dump him!”

“Dump him!”

“Dump him!”

These three words suddenly formed a shouting slogan that echoed throughout the imperial city.

The sound came from outside the imperial city, and the soldiers standing guard outside the imperial city, as well as the melon-eating crowd walking to the imperial city, were all inexplicable—Isn’t today our Majesty’s birthday party? Why are the people inside shouting “Dump him” so frantically? what happened?

As soon as the melons were eaten, the crowd gnawed on the watermelon and walked to a soldier~www.readwn.com~ spit out the watermelon seeds and asked, “Brother, do you know what’s going on?”

“I do not know...”

“I’ll go, aren’t you the Feiyun Army, and you don’t know? What’s the difference between me, a melon eater?”

The soldier's face was stunned – I'm a Feiyun Army, but I didn't see me standing guard outside, so I couldn't see what's going on inside?

No. 2 stood on the stage with an ugly face.

As soon as anyone came to power, he was despised by the audience, and his face would not look good.

"Dump me?" No. 2 couldn't help sneering, "Will I be the same as Qi Shengjie's trash?"

Qi Shengjie was the real name of the hook-nosed young man No. 1. But I'm sure that you can't remember his real name, only a "Number One" who was slapped away by nine slaps.

Although No. 2 is only at the early stage of innate cultivation, you must know that the difference in strength is also huge in the same early stage of innate. ,

No. 1 has just broken through and entered the early stage of the innate; while No. 2 has been practicing in the early stage of the innate for a long time, and is about to prepare to hit the middle stage of the innate.

No. 2 wants to be like Xu Ming, and it's not impossible to slap No. 1 away with nine slaps. No. 2 even felt that he could draw more easily.

"You came from a small country and you have such talent, it's really amazing! I think you, Palace Master Gu, will definitely bring you into the Wilderness Sect!" No. 2 said, "But I'll let you know today—don't win against Qi Shengjie. , I thought that my talent was outstanding! In the Wilderness Sect, you are just average; there are many geniuses who are more genius than you!"

"Oh, I see." Xu Ming said, "I also have a question I want to ask you."

"what is the problem?"

"How many slaps do you want...?"