

Break Into Another World

#Chapter 71 – 80

Read Break Into Another World Chapter 71

Chapter 71: , Willful Rolling

No. 2 was startled for a moment, then became furious: “Ignorance and vulgarity, it’s just a fluke victory over Qi Shengjie, so he thinks he’s invincible! Today I’ll let you see the gap between you and our sect disciples. How big is it!”

“Won by luck?” Xu Ming laughed dumbly.

Those who were watching the battle couldn’t help but laugh—nine slaps in a row, and finally knocked out the opponent alive.

Draw a hundred slaps out of the ring?

Draw five hundred slaps out of the ring?

Everyone couldn’t help but sigh: “The genius of the sect is the genius of the sect, and even the values are different from our Feiyun Kingdom. This rhythm of thinking can’t keep up, can’t keep up!”

“No nonsense!” No. 2 bullied him.

It has to be said that the strength of the second is really good.

In terms of strength alone, No. 2’s cultivation base, which is close to the middle stage of the innate, is several grades stronger than that of No. 1. What’s more, in terms of realm, No. 2 is already in the micro level, and it is definitely not comparable to that of No. 1!

Swish!

Fist shadows staggered.

After only a short fight, Xu Ming realized how difficult the opponent was.

Now, Xu Ming’s cultivation base has been suspended to half innate, and sixty of each of the three attribute stones have been used. In terms of strength, Xu Ming can be compared to the early days of entering the innate, that is, it is similar to No. 1.

The reason why Xu Ming slapped No. 1 was like playing with a slap. First, because he started a perfect battle, and his realm completely overwhelmed No. 1; second, because he slightly doubled his own attack by the way. , double defense, and 0.1x speedup.

Realm and strength are both crushed, and it is naturally easy to abuse No. 1.

But this number two, Xu Ming is difficult to deal with easily.

In terms of realm, Xu Ming is slightly ahead, but there is no obvious gap; in terms of strength, Xu Ming is behind the opponent.

“Huh? How dare you face me!” No. 2 unexpectedly looked at Xu Ming’s head-to-head style of play, “Then let go of your palm first!”

“Yin Feng Palm!” It’s hard to imagine that No. 2, who looks so young and masculine, actually learned the feminine and vicious palm technique like “Yin Feng Palm”.

“Abolishing the meridians in your hand is enough for you to feel uncomfortable!” Number two showed a hideous look.

At this time, even Gu Hanmo couldn’t be as calm as before. She could see that Xu Ming did not seem to have the upper hand, and this collision made her even more worried.

“Hehe, a country boy is a country boy, I don’t know anything! He dares to hit hard with this palm!” Zhao messenger had a vicious look on his face.

boom!

The palms of the two sides collided in an instant.

No. 2 was ferocious at first, but then turned into panic.

He only felt that his palm full of sinister power was like hitting an indestructible stone.

“How can this palm be so hard!” No. 2’s feminine palm, how could it hit Xu Ming’s masculine palm?

How can it be so hard?

Hehe, Xu Ming practiced the “unicorn arm”, and he also added a double defense effect. Do you think his palm is hard or not?

Under this collision, No. 2 suffered some dark losses.

“What!?” Envoy Zhao was startled, “Yinfengzhang is useless to this kid?”

“it is good!”

Gu Hanmo let out a long sigh of relief.

Sun Ji and the others also cheered.

All the geniuses of Feiyun Kingdom also cheered. They were originally worried that this No. 2 is obviously not a good stubble, and Xu Ming will lose; now it seems that the strength of the two sides seems to be equal, and it is unknown who will lose and who will win.

“Your palm technique is also very strong!” No. 2 said, “However, you still lose! In terms of the free and changing palm technique, how can you beat my Yinfeng Palm? – I will spare your palm, Attack your body, can you stop it?”

Xu Ming didn’t even bother to ink anything with this second disciple who was feeling overwhelmed.

Great, right?

Palms are unpredictable, right?

Self-esteem is high, right?

“Xiaohang, double the attack for me!”

After a few thousand hangs, Xu Ming’s strength immediately soared from twice the normal state to three times.

genius?

Looking for a slap in the face?

Hehe, tell me out loud – what is plug-in for! ?

boom!

Xu Ming violently punched and forcibly crushed it.

No. 2 arrived in a hurry, but found that Xu Ming’s punch was much more powerful than just now, and he faintly had the power of a mid-level martial artist.

“Why are you so strong?” No. 2 was forced to take a few steps back, shocked.

“Huh?” Xu Ming was unhappy, “I can still take it—what, Xiao Hang, double the attack for me!”

Triple attack! That is four times the usual attack!

In the semi-innate stage, Xu Ming would need 200 points for level 1 to hang up for a day; tripled his attack points, which cost him 8,000 points.

Of course, only 8,000 level 1 hanging points, for the current Xu Ming, it is not a hanging point at all!

boom!

With another punch, No. 2 is already stunned: "Absolutely... Definitely the power of the middle stage of the innate! He obviously hasn't even reached the innate level, why does he have such a violent power? Why!? Who will explain it to me?"

When encountering an open opponent like Xu Ming, No. 2 will be driven crazy.

"Is this Xu Ming's true strength?" Gu Hanmo was shocked, "Even if it was me, it would take some effort to win him!"

"This kid..." Zhao messenger's wicked eyes rolled around, "He must have performed some extraordinary secret technique! And it is the kind of secret technique that causes great damage to the body, so it is possible to erupt like this. Power comes!"

Thinking of this, messenger Zhao secretly said, "Er Hao, he must have used a very expensive secret technique. Just hold on, hold on and you will win!"

Hold on?

Number two is heartbroken.

"Then hold on!"

Just hold on for a while, not win; No. 2 is still confident, because Xu Ming's current strength has not surpassed him by much, and is still on the same level.

"bring it on!"

The arena is just that big, so if No. 2 wants to escape completely, of course there is nowhere to hide. Every time Xu Ming's violent fist came over, he had to pick it up.

boom!

However, with this punch, Number 2 was almost completely destroyed.

How... how the power is still rising!

And it's still going up!

If it keeps going up like this, No. 2 will not be able to hold on right away!

"I'm going, this can stop it! – Xiaohang, give me double the attack and 0.4 times the acceleration!"

In this way, UU reading www.uukanshu.com Xu Ming is equivalent to double attack at level 5 (increased by five times the attack, which is equivalent to six times the attack when he is not open), and acceleration at level 5 – consumes 7 points at level 1. Thousands of points!

"Over 700,000 taels of gold were destroyed in one fight... Isn't that a bit too self-willed?" At this time, Xu Ming suddenly realized that he couldn't continue to increase the multiplier arbitrarily!

Every time it doubles, the consumption of hanging points is doubled; if it is increased several times, the gold moved from the Lin family's treasury will be spent.

"It's all Gu Hanmo's fault. He insisted on letting me crush others all the way in the birthday battle, causing me to waste so many hanging points!"

If you don't want to overwhelm and just want to win, Xu Ming can casually use two or three levels of double attack and acceleration, and he will be able to win No. 2. But didn't you promise Gu Hanmo in advance – to be crushed!

Then crush it willfully!

"Hehe!" Xu Ming looked at No. 2 now, like a big bad wolf looking at a little sheep—too weak! Too vulnerable!

"you you..."

No. 2 also felt that Xu Ming's momentum became stronger.

"What kind of perverted opponent did I encounter! How much did he spend to cast the secret technique to have such strength? – Burning essence? Burning life? Is he dying? He..."

Number two was crushed speechless.

If he knew the secret technique, even if it was for face, he would have to use it to fight Xu Ming. But the problem is, he doesn't know the secret technique at all!

Feeling Xu Ming's aggressive eyes, No. 2 was startled like a lost girl, and couldn't stop curling up.

“You...don’t come here!” He actually said such childish words. Obviously, he has grown up all the way, without any setbacks and tempering, and is completely a flower in a greenhouse.

“hey-hey!”

Xu Ming opened his fingers and raised his hand.

Snapped!

Pump away!

Chapter 72: , Smiled At Her

The strongest No. 2 among the seven Savage Sect disciples is still being crushed by Xu Ming!

“Hey—” The head of the Huang family, who was calmly watching the battle, couldn’t help but take a deep breath, “How old is Xu Ming? His strength is not much weaker than mine!”

The Huang family, the ancient family of Feiyun Kingdom, has a strong background, and it is not much inferior to the Lin family. The head of the Huang family is also an innate mid-term master.

“Patriarch Huang, this may not be the case!” Patriarch Zhu was sitting beside him.

“Patriarch Zhu, with your eyesight, can’t you see that Xu Ming’s strength just revealed is already at the mid-innate level? Although he should have paid a price to perform some kind of secret technique, strength is strength, isn’t it? -I Is it wrong to say that he is not much weaker than me?”

“Patriarch Huang, what I mean is, Xu Ming is not necessarily weaker than you, maybe stronger than you? You know, Xu Ming’s strength just now rose a bit with one punch; you can be sure, this is already Xu Ming Ming’s full strength?”

“Yeah, how could I forget this!” Huang Patriarch patted his thigh and sighed, “I can’t believe that our Feiyun Kingdom has such an amazing person!”

Patriarch Zhu shook his head: “If that kid in my family has half of Xu Ming’s talent, I’d be willing to die now!”

“Half? My kid, even if he has one-third of Xu Ming’s talent, I will die!”

“Father!” The young master of the Huang family is a direct disciple of an elder of Feiyun Wu Pavilion, “Don’t worry, I am a dutiful son, and I will never watch you die!”

Filial son?

A father of the Huang family, he should have been happy to hear this, but he slapped his son dejectedly: "Look at how useless you are, the family has spent so many resources to train you, and you are still up to now. In the early stage of internal training! What a waste!"

"Father..." The young master of the Huang family was aggrieved, "My talent is not bad in Feiyun Wuge, right? Most of the disciples passed down by the elders are only in the early stage of internal training..."

At the same time, the young master of the Huang family glanced at Xu Ming with jealousy: "I'm dizzy, how come I was born in the same era as such a genius! My father always uses him to educate me... What's the comparison between me and him? , didn't you see that the disciples of the Wilderness Sect were tortured to tears by him?"

In the eyes of the young master of the Huang family, Xu Ming is a legend: a neighbor's child.

In the Feiyun Martial Pavilion area, Chi Xue stared at Xu Ming who was extremely domineering in the ring.

Suddenly, Chi Xue shook her head and laughed at herself.

"Life is so tricky!"

Chi Xue's talent is considered excellent among many elders' direct disciples. Because there are many elders who have passed down personally, they are the direct line of the big family, and they have used resources to cultivate their cultivation since childhood; and Chi Xue has not used many rare resources before. So basically, Chi Xue's achievements in the future will be higher than that of most elders.

But so what?

Compared with Xu Ming, her talent is not worth mentioning.

"I really want to find brother Xu Ming..."

However, Chi Xue shook his head sadly: "But brother Xu Ming is now someone I can only look up to, he will definitely leave Feiyun Kingdom soon and go to the Wilderness Sect... I and he are not together. level!"

"Besides..."

"What face do I have to ask Brother Xu Ming to forgive my willfulness?"

“So be it...”

Chi Xue suddenly made a decision to let go, but, can she really let it go?

Suddenly, Xu Mingfu reached his heart: “Is one obsession eliminated again?”

This obsession with elimination was what made Chi Xue look up to herself regretfully.

Undoubtedly, now Xu Ming has successfully fulfilled the conditions, so this obsession will be eliminated as a matter of course.

“Chi Xue?”

Xu Ming couldn't help but look towards the Feiyun Martial Pavilion area, but it happened to meet Chi Xue's eyes, and his eyes met.

Chi Xue's eyes are very complicated, and Xu Ming's eyes are also a little complicated.

Looking at each other for a few breaths, suddenly, Xu Ming smiled at her.

And Chi Xue also laughed, like the first melting of ice and snow, extremely poignant. Because she already felt that she and Xu Ming could only be ordinary friends in the future.

...

The strength Xu Ming showed in this battle shocked the audience.

Even Emperor Wen Mantuo was stunned for a long time: “I don't understand, I don't understand!”

You know, based on his cultivation, it stands to reason that it should be difficult for Feiyun to have a battle that he can't understand. But just now, he really didn't understand!

Xu Ming's strength was beyond his comprehension.

“Has Your Majesty made a decision?” The hunched figure in black asked again.

“maybe...”

...

Xu Ming stood alone in the arena for a while, but he didn't see Zhao messenger send anyone again, so he was ready to step down and rest first.

It wasn't because he was tired from slaps in the face, but with the intensity of the slaps just now, Xu Ming just wanted to say – slap another 100 faces, no problem!

However, today's arena battle is, after all, a birthday battle for the emperor, not Xu Ming's "face slap show battle". If there are too many slaps in the face, it will definitely make the atmosphere stiff, which is not good for Wenshuai.

Therefore, when Xu Ming saw that the other party did not continue to take the initiative to push his face, he walked down the arena on his own.

However, Xu Ming was not in a hurry to slap his face, but someone's face was in a hurry to be slapped.

"Xu Ming, I still have a disciple here who is very itchy, and I want to learn a thing or two with you!" After speaking, the envoy Zhao launched a black and strong boy.

The black and strong young man's face suddenly collapsed, and he said softly: "Master Zhao, why did you push me out; I can't even beat Er Hao, so I'm definitely not this Xu Ming's opponent... Master Zhao, if I usually have Whatever you have done is not enough, even if you criticize it, don't let me go up and be embarrassed at this time!"

No. 1 was slapped nine times by Xu Ming and knocked out, and No. 2 was finally slapped by Xu Ming. It seems that the black strong boy ~www.readwn.com~ goes up by himself, isn't he also looking for a draw? It's nothing more than a slap in the face, a question of more pumping and less pumping.

"What's not enough? No, you usually do very well!" Zhao envoy said, "You think too much, I'm not dissatisfied with you, and I don't want to pit you; I'm very satisfied with you and want to Give you a chance to make a name for yourself!"

"A chance to become famous?" the black strong boy asked weakly.

"Yes!" Zhao messenger pointed at Xu Ming secretly, and said, "Don't look at him just now, but I'm sure that he must be at the end of the shot now – he is a semi-innate martial artist and has forcibly improved so much with secret techniques. Strength, if you want to say that you don't have to pay a big price, do you believe it? Now, he must have ended the effect of the secret technique and is about to enter a weak state, so he has to step down in a hurry!"

The black strong boy has a relatively straight mind, and is still considering whether to go up and fight.

The envoy Zhao said again: "You think, if he is not weak, he will definitely point at us to provoke like he did just now! But he didn't... hurry up, defeat him, and make a name for yourself! Think about it, even Er Hao is You were abused by him, but you defeated him, and this reputation is so high..."

It's a boy, how many don't want to be famous?

Now that there is such a good opportunity to become famous, the black strong boy finally no longer hesitates; he is afraid that if he continues to hesitate, this opportunity to become famous will be robbed by other brothers in the same sect.

"Thank you Master Zhao for your help!"

The black and strong boy clenched his fists and went straight to the stage: "Xu Ming, stop, I will fight you!"

"Oh?" Xu Ming was a little surprised – on the Zhao messenger's side, there are still people who dare to come up?

Didn't he see how he abused No. 2?

Or does he think he is a lot stronger than No. 2?

However, since it's up...

"Okay, don't introduce yourself, let's just call! I'll call you... Number three!"

Chapter 73: , Shameless To New Heights

Stop introducing yourself?

Still "Number Three"?

The black strong boy is anxious – why is he so excited about it? Not to defeat Xu Ming and make a name for himself!

But now, Xu Ming actually told himself not to introduce himself, what's the matter – then I beat you, but others don't know my name, am I busy working in vain?

What is even more irritating is that Xu Ming even named himself "No. 3".

Number three, what does that mean?

No. 1 and No. 2 were beaten in the face by Xu Ming and kicked out of the ring! — Number three? Doesn't that mean that he is the third one?

"Hmph, it's so arrogant when it's so arrogant!"

No. 3 stepped forward angrily, pointed at Xu Ming and shouted, "Listen, my name is..."

Snapped!

Before he could finish speaking No. 3, he was slapped away.

Bang!

Looking at the black and strong boy who fell outside the ring, the audience was quiet again.

Too arrogant!

It's so arrogant, and if you don't get along, you will fly away!

Everyone couldn't help but turn their attention to the poor "No. 3" – this unfortunate child, thinking that Xu Ming was at the end of the game, Pidianpidian ran to the ring to make a name; in the end, he only said five words, and he didn't even have time to make a name. On the newspaper, he was pumped out.

Three felt sympathetic, pitiful, and mocking eyes from all directions, and was so depressed that he wanted to die.

"Fortunately..." In addition to being depressed, No. 3 was a little fortunate. "Fortunately, I didn't have time to apply for the name just now, otherwise, the face will be embarrassed!"

Although it's embarrassing now, but when the birthday party is over, no one will remember him, at most only "No. 3".

"No. 3 is ashamed, it's not that I am ashamed!" No. 3 thought.

"Is there anyone else?" Xu Ming gave Zhao messenger a provocative look.

It's really a tree that wants to be quiet and the wind is not stopping. I want to save some face for you, but you still have to put your face up and hit me.

Isn't this rude?

At this time, No. 3 covered his face and ran to the messenger Zhao's side, crying, "Master Zhao, what a pit! You also said that Xu Ming was at the end of the game... But, I didn't even have a chance to resist, so he was pulled out of the ring."

Zhao messenger's face was ugly: "You rubbish!"

waste?

The number three is so wrong...

Among their seven disciples, the strongest is not himself, but number two. No. 2 was swept away, and he was also swept away when he went up. Isn't it normal?

No. 3 looked at the messenger Zhao complainingly, and muttered in his heart: "This is obviously your wrong judgment, saying that Xu Ming is the last resort. How can you blame me in turn?"

Zhao messenger was upset, but he did not dare to send anyone up.

"Hey, I won't be wrong! This kid has used such a powerful secret technique, and it is definitely at the end of the shot!" Zhao envoy affirmed, "It's just that when he will enter a weak state, I'm not sure..."

If he sends someone up again and is slapped down again, where will the Zhao messenger's face go?

"Wait first!" Zhao messenger immediately decided, "Wait for others to play a few rounds first, then he must have entered a weak state; then, find a way to pick him out!"

"Envoy Zhao." Seeing that the other party didn't say a word for a long time, Xu Ming deliberately provoked, "Are you cowardly?"

"Counsel?" Zhao messenger laughed, "I just saw you fighting for three consecutive rounds, and I was worried that your physical strength would be too much, so I just gave you a chance to rest!"

I'm going!

Xu Ming's eyes widened—this Zhao messenger could be so shameless and so righteous!

Most of the spectators at the scene are also discerning people.

"This messenger of Zhao is shameless!"

"It's really shameless! It's obvious that he is afraid of Xu Ming, and he doesn't dare to send people up, but he still says such a thing so confidently!"

"Why do I feel that when the envoy Zhao said these words, he was slapping himself in the face!"

"Haha, this Zhao messenger of the Wilderness Sect has reached a new height shamelessly!"

Xu Ming gave Zhao messenger a meaningful look: "Then I'll go down to rest, don't challenge me again!"

After Xu Ming went down, many geniuses took the stage one after another and showed their strength.

Among these geniuses, many of them are truly talented, at least not weaker than the geniuses in previous birthday celebrations.

It's just that this time, because of Xu Ming's arrogant and explosive strength in front of him, the geniuses who came to power in the back, no matter how hard and no matter how amazing their performances, were overshadowed.

"It's boring..." Looking at the battle in the ring, a lone innate expert sighed.

"Tired?" said his friend, "Actually, let me tell you, this year's geniuses are even better than those in the previous birthday battles. Just now, two geniuses with semi-innate strength have appeared! – You I find it boring, I can only blame Xu Ming for being so powerful! Indeed, compared with him, other geniuses are all scumbags!"

"Xu Ming, it's not destined to belong to the small place of Feiyun Kingdom! Hey, let's take a good look at these ordinary geniuses on stage. The future stage of Feiyun Kingdom belongs to them..."

The genius who performed amazingly in the birthday battle may become a congenital warrior in the future and become a big man. And today's birthday battle is the battle of fame for these future innate masters.

"Speaking of which, we were also in the birthday battle and became famous in the first battle!"

These two innate warriors couldn't help but sigh and recall the past.

The geniuses of the major martial houses, major families, and major forces stood on the ring one after another to show their strength.

"Boss, I'll go up and play too!" Sun Ji got excited and stood up and said.

His target was the mid-stage martial artist in the arena.

"Well, be careful." Xu Ming smiled.

Xu Ming was still at ease about Sun Ji's strength.

Although Sun Ji is only in the early stage of internal training, he is born with divine power, and he is not afraid of the middle stage of internal training. Moreover, Xu Ming secretly used a lot of "attribute stones" for Sun Ji, so Sun Ji's true strength is close to the late stage of internal training!

“It’s just that other people seem to have a harder time using these three attribute stones than me, and I don’t know why.”

With a cheap and good quality stone like attribute stone, Xu Ming certainly couldn’t forget his friends.

So far, Xu Ming has quietly asked Sun Ji, Xu Kai, Wen Shuai, Du Lao, Gu Hanmo, and Qin Ran to try attribute stones. He found that everyone’s acceptance of attribute stones is different.

Like Sun Ji, the acceptance of power stones seems to be quite high; after using ten of them in one breath, he is a bit “full”, and it takes a while to digest before continuing to use them.

However, Sun Ji’s acceptance of the agility stones and wisdom stones is much worse, only three agility stones are used, and only one wisdom stone is used...

“It seems that Sun Ji’s intelligence...is relatively weak!” Xu Ming thought tactfully.

Xu Kai and Wen Shuai, in terms of acceptance of attribute stones, are generally worse than Sun Jidu. However, both of them used more wisdom stones than Sun Ji.

Du Lao, who is the strongest among the people, is born with perfection. Xu Ming thought that he could use the most attribute stones; however, after Mr. Du used a dozen of each, he was “full”.

On the contrary, Gu Hanmo, whose cultivation is not as good as Du Lao, has used more than 40 of each attribute stone in one breath!

“Could it be that the absorption of attribute stones is linked to a certain talent?”

Xu Ming suspected that, like Sun Ji, he felt that it was impossible for him to absorb a hundred wisdom stones in his life.

In the ring, Sun Ji has already bloomed a little. The opponent who was in the middle of the internal training was completely unable to parry in his hands, and he was losing ground.

In a twinkling of an eye, victory or defeat.

“Who is this person?” Many people were curious.

Previously, Sun Ji was only famous in the Wilderness Martial House. Outside the Wilderness Martial House, not many people had heard of his name.

“It’s the new disciple of the Savage Martial House this year, Sun Ji! It seems that he has a very close relationship with Xu Ming and is Xu Ming’s younger brother!”

“It turned out to be Xu Ming’s younger brother, no wonder he has such a strong leapfrog combat ability!”

Sun Ji won three games in a row, and even defeated a late-stage internal training martial artist; it was not until the fourth battle that he was defeated by a veteran late-stage internal training martial artist.

Soon after Sun Ji went up, Quan Xin also stepped into the ring.

The relationship between Quan Xin and Xu Ming can’t be said to be close; it was only because they had a common enemy with Xu Ming that they were taken in by Xu Ming.

Of course, Xu Ming wouldn’t share with Quan Xin a treasure that could not be found like an attribute stone – even for the current Xu Ming, the attribute stone was the price of cabbage!

You must know that Quan Xin had assassinated Xu Ming before; it was good that Xu Ming could take her in because of a common enemy, so how could he share the attribute stone with her?

Quan Xin attacked strangely, she sat cross-legged in the ring, stroking the guqin.

The geniuses in the late stage of the internal training challenged one after another, but they were all easily defeated by Quan Xin. UU reading www.uukanshu.com and even later a semi-innate martial artist appeared, but he was still defeated by Quan Xin.

All of a sudden, there was a cold scene in the arena; which means that no one dared to challenge Quanxin!

All the geniuses of Feiyun Kingdom were beaten by a girl to lose their temper?

Quan Xin’s popularity skyrocketed!

In addition, Quan Xin’s temperament is refined, and the sensation she caused was even close to Xu Ming!

“Girl Quan of the Jiuding Chamber of Commerce has such strength!”

“What do you know! I heard that both Quan Xin and Xu Ming fought once, and although they lost, they all retreated!”

“Get out of your body in Xu Ming’s hands? Hurry up and tell me!” The listeners suddenly became interested.

You must know that it is not easy to be able to retreat in Xu Ming's hands!

The listener couldn't help but turn his attention to several disciples of the Wilderness Sect.

"Those few innate-level Savage Sect disciples, all..."

Zhao messenger felt the contemptuous eyes of many people around him, and couldn't help but wonder – what's the matter? I didn't send anyone into the ring, I just sat here honestly, why was I despised again?

How could he have thought that others would take Quan Xin and retreat in Xu Ming's hands, and compare it with the disciples of the Wilderness Sect who were frequently swept away by Xu Ming.

The conclusion of the comparison is naturally: Wilderness Sect disciple, scum!

"Um?"

The old man Yunqi was amazed by Quan Xin's performance: "This girl Quan has such talent?"

The old man Yunqi couldn't help but think that his death was approaching, but he still had no successor, and his eyes could not help but light up.

"Girl Quanxin!" The old man Yunqi stood up.

"What are your orders, Senior Yunqi?" Quan Xin stood up and bowed.

The old man Yunqi was the top expert in Feiyun Nation. Even in the past when the Sixteen Strings School was at its most prosperous, when facing the old man Yunqi, he had to be respectful.

"Miss Quanxin, do you want to worship the old man as a teacher?"

Chapter 74: , Quan Xin Apprentice

"Miss Quanxin, do you want to worship the old man as a teacher?"

Quan Xin was stunned for a moment—Old Yunqi wanted to accept himself as his disciple?

Elder Yunqi, the top two masters in Feiyun Kingdom. He has been in the Feiyun Kingdom for hundreds of years, and the masters of the entire Feiyun Kingdom must hold the junior salute in front of him!

What's more, this great master is especially good at teaching disciples, and even the first master of Feiyun Kingdom, Emperor Wen Mantuo, has been instructed by him.

Quan Xin's heart was beating non-stop: "Although old man Yunqi is good at teaching disciples, he has never formally accepted disciples; it's just that when he has a whim, he will give pointers to people. If so, then I am the old man Yunqi... the only disciple!"

It is much stronger to worship the old man Yunqi as a teacher than to worship the master of Feiyun Martial Pavilion as a teacher!

In the eyes of the old man Yunqi, even a big family like the Lin family is nothing more than a chicken and a dog!

What does it mean to be the only disciple of such a great master?

"Quan Xin, congratulations!" Xu Ming and others laughed.

It is indeed a great joy to be apprenticed to the old man Yunqi. And the point is...

Xu Ming poked and thought: "Old Yunqi's deadline is approaching, how much legacy will a master who has been flying across the country for hundreds of years!"

The eyes of all forces looking at Quan Xin are all the jealousy of Chi Guoguo!

Old man Yunqi!

How many people wanted to worship him as a teacher but couldn't!

Now you actually take the initiative to accept Quanxin as a disciple?

Quan Xin didn't care about being excited at the moment, and even knelt down and bowed to the standard teacher's ceremony: "My apprentice pays a visit to the master!"

"Hahahaha..." Old Man Yunqi laughed heartily.

"Senior Yunqi, congratulations!"

"Old Yunqi, congratulations!"

All parties and experts congratulated the old man Yunqi for accepting a good apprentice.

Many people have even thought about whether they should give some gifts, and it would be better to make friends with Quan Xin first.

There are congratulations, envy, and jealousy, and there are those who are extremely unhappy—such as the Lin family.

Seeing that Quan Xin had asked the old man Bai Deyunqi to be his teacher, the faces of the Lin family's masters turned blue.

"This Quanxin actually worshipped the old man Yunqi as his teacher. We must find an opportunity to assassinate her, otherwise, when she grows up, it will be worth it?" Lin Yuzhan, who was irritable by nature, immediately said anxiously.

"idiot!"

"madness!"

Lin Yubo, Lin Hai and other Lin family masters scolded.

Assassination of the only descendant of the old man Yunqi?

Not to mention whether the assassination was successful or not, even if the idea of the assassination spread and reached the ears of the old man Yunqi, it would be a disaster for their Lin family!

If the old man Yunqi wanted to destroy the Lin family, it would be as easy as the palm of his hand. In front of the old man Yunqi, the masters of the Lin family were not much different from a group of toddlers.

Lin Yuzhan glared: "What if we don't assassinate? Are we waiting for her to come to us for revenge?"

"Forbearance!" Lin Yubo's face was gloomy, "Old Yunqi is already old, and he will have a good life in a few years. Forbearance until he returns to the west, we will make plans!"

Lin Haimo nodded silently.

Just at this moment, Quan Xin's eyes with deep hatred were also looking towards the Lin family.

The masters of the Lin family trembled involuntarily.

Some forces who vaguely knew the grievances between the Lin family and the Sixteen Strings School and Quan Xin, now looked at the Lin family with inexplicable meaning.

When the masters of the Lin family saw this look, their hearts became even colder.

They suddenly remembered this sentence – beat the drowning dog.

After the apprenticeship ceremony, the old man Yunqi asked Quan Xin to go back to the Wilderness Wufu area to say goodbye to his friends.

The birthday war continues.

But I have to say that the geniuses of this birthday celebration are really wronged.

Many of them are obviously talented, and some of them are even stronger than the most dazzling geniuses in the past. But because of Xu Ming's talent for comparison, no matter how hard they performed, the spectators would at most nod their heads slightly.

"Well, this guy is not bad! But... he can't compare with Xu Ming at all!"

"If there is another genius like Xu Ming, then our Feiyun Kingdom will be truly amazing!"

"Genius like Xu Ming? Do you think there can be a few geniuses like Xu Ming in the world? – I haven't seen the geniuses of the Wilderness Sect, they were slapped one after another in front of Xu Ming, and they didn't have the slightest temper. Yet?"

The geniuses who took the stage in this birthday celebration were also depressed. No matter how experienced they were, the audience's comments would always revolve around Xu Ming.

There are a few geniuses who were going to be famous in the Cloud Country by this birthday battle; but now, there are not many people discussing them, so how can they be famous? Can give them depressed bad.

However, depressed and depressed, no one was foolish enough to challenge Xu Ming to become famous.

As for Xu Ming, all the geniuses present were convinced!

The spectators were discussing recklessly, expressing their opinions on this birthday celebration.

"These direct disciples in Feiyun Martial Pavilion are of average strength!"

"I feel that Feiyun Martial Pavilion is indeed not as good as in previous years!"

"You don't know this, right! I heard that the new recruiting link of Feiyun Wu Pavilion is not strictly controlled, and people often go through the back door to put in one or two people who are not talented; on the contrary, some talented people are screened out— For this matter, it is said that Wu Gaofeng, the head of the outer cabinet of Feiyun Wu Pavilion, has been imprisoned and severely punished!"

“You guys are behind the news! Wu Gaofeng was severely punished, in fact, it was mainly because of Xu Ming!”

“Xu Ming? What does it have to do with Xu Ming?”

“I heard that Xu Ming was originally going to join Feiyun Wuge, and the examination for the new admission went well – right, right, brother, you must have been present when Feiyun Wuge was admitted that day; yes, The one who performed the most amazing was Xu Ming~www.readwn.com~ In the end, Xu Ming was actually turned away by Wu Gaofeng!”

“Damn it, even Xu Ming was turned away? Feiyun Martial Pavilion’s Naxin is in charge of such an idiot. It’s no wonder that Feiyun Martial Pavilion doesn’t decline!”

“I hope that the person in charge of recruiting new members from Feiyun Wuge will be more reliable!”

“That’s it!”

The audience discussed and discussed, and for some reason, they discussed the first prince Wenman’s side.

“Hey, have you noticed that the First Prince has never sent a genius to play?”

“Yeah! Could it be that these geniuses from the Wild Wilderness Sect have already been beaten by Xu Ming, and no one dares to stand up again?”

“I think that’s what happened!”

“Didn’t your majesty say that he will announce the heir to the throne after today’s birthday battle? If the eldest prince doesn’t win even a game in this birthday battle, will he be embarrassed?”

During the discussion, in the area where the eldest prince was, another disciple of the Wilderness Sect got up and walked onto the ring. The First Prince’s side, after experiencing a miserable three-game losing streak, finally sent someone to play again.

The martial artist who had just won a game and was still standing on the ring with complete stamina, when he saw a disciple of the Wilderness Sect, he was so frightened that he didn’t dare to say a word, turned around and ran off the ring.

This Wild Wilderness Sect disciple is quite proud: “It seems that our Wild Wilderness Sect disciples are still very intimidating in the eyes of the geniuses like Feiyun Country!”

However, this Wild Wilderness Sect disciple didn't feel complacent for long. He clearly knew his purpose in entering the ring – to challenge and humiliate Xu Ming, who had entered a “weak” state.

At least Zhao messenger is very sure that Xu Ming has used such a powerful secret technique, and now that so much time has passed, he must have entered a state of weakness.

Therefore, this new disciple of the Wilderness Sect was also arrogant: “Xu Ming, do you have the courage to take the stage and fight?”

Chapter 75: , Snow Dance

A disciple of the Wilderness Sect, dare to challenge Xu Ming?

“Is this new ‘No. 4’ having an itchy face?”

Many spectators thought so, and they had even predicted the name of the newly-appointed disciple of the Wilderness Sect – No. 4.

Because, this is already the fourth disciple of the Wilderness Sect who has come up.

Many spectators immediately began to vigorously debate a proposition: “How many slaps can “No. 4” hold under Xu Ming? “.

Several gambling markets at the birthday battle scene also opened with enthusiasm: “Everyone, come and guess, guess how many slaps can number four survive! One? Two? Three? Five? The odds have been set. , the bet is over soon, and the speed of the bet is up!”

Of course there are people who disagree.

“On the first prince's side, this time he must have come prepared!”

“Yes! I don't think the eldest prince is a fool, and it is impossible to send someone stupidly to ask for a slap in the face again. This time, he must have a lot of confidence!”

“Being so targeted by the eldest prince, he sent four innate disciples of the Wilderness Sect to deal with Xu Ming; Xu Ming, although defeated, is still proud!”

“Xu Ming was so powerful just now, he must have used some kind of expensive secret technique! – You see, Xu Ming is walking so slowly when he comes to power now, it must be because the secret technique is too expensive, he can't even walk. It's gone!”

Undoubtedly, the guesses of these dissenting people are all blind guesses. The reason why Xu Ming walked slowly was entirely because he was... calm!

Don't take the upcoming battle in the slightest!

The "No. 4" on the stage also looked at Xu Ming sympathetically: "Xu Ming, I really don't know whether to judge you for being ignorant of life or death, or your courage; you are so weak that you can't walk fast, and you have to fight for face. I have already prepared a hundred kinds of rhetoric, trying to force you to come up, but I can't think of any of them! In order to thank you for saving my saliva, I decided to let you be a clear ghost and know that you are dead. In whose hands—listen, my name is... ah!"

Snapped!

Four, a slap in the face.

All of a sudden there was silence on the field.

All discussions came to an abrupt end.

This is strength – unquestionable strength that defies everything!

"No. 5, No. 6, No. 7." Xu Ming looked at the area of the eldest prince, the only three left by messenger Zhao who were not slapped in the face, "Otherwise, the three of you can also come up, the three of you can go up together, so as not to be slapped in the face. I'll clean up one by one in a while."

No. 5, No. 6, and No. 7, the three young and vigorous disciples of the Wilderness Sect, how could they have been provoked and insulted like this, and they were about to take the stage, but they were stopped by the envoy Zhao: "Don't be impulsive!"

In fact, Zhao messenger was quite moved when he heard the suggestion of three enemies and one.

However, Jiang is still old and hot. Zhao messenger is an old Jianghu in the end, that is, he can hold his breath, and he is able to endure humiliation and burden. Under Xu Ming's provocation and insults, he was still able to maintain a peaceful mind – he couldn't go up! Going up is his trick! One disciple slaps one, and three disciples go up together, and it's just three slaps. Yes, you must not be provoked by him!

Zhao messenger's math seems to be pretty good too.

Xu Ming glanced contemptuously at the five, six, and seven disciples of the Wilderness Sect.

not on?

It's alright!

Either you just don't get into this ring today, anyway, as long as you get in, I'll definitely kick you out.

Emperor Wen Mantuo looked at this scene with a very calm look.

Suddenly, he said without thinking: "Wen Shuai can make such friends, it's very good."

The hunched figure in black and the Feiyun Army commander exchanged glances. They both understood that although His Majesty still couldn't make a decision, he had already begun to favor Xu Ming.

Xu Ming waited in the arena for a while, making sure that the messenger Zhao would not let the remaining three disciples come up and get slapped, so he prepared to step down with regret.

"It's really troublesome, I wanted to clean it up all at once; now it seems that I have to go to the stage three more times! It's really tiring to walk so much up and down the arena..."

Xu Ming's footsteps became slower and slower.

"Brother Xu Ming, I challenge you!"

A clear drink, both familiar and unfamiliar, made Xu Ming tremble in his heart.

"Chi Xue!"

At this time, Chi Xue had already stood up from the Feiyun Martial Pavilion area; she still had a smile on the corner of her mouth, but this smile contained too many emotions.

"Speaking of which, it's been a long time since I learned from brother Xu Ming!" Chi Xue walked onto the ring very obediently.

According to the rules, if someone challenges, Xu Ming cannot step down; if he steps down, it means admitting defeat, and he will not be able to participate in the next birthday battle – that's not good, there are still No. 5, No. 6, No. 7 faces waiting for Xu Ming is going to fight, if Xu Ming can't take the stage due to the rules, why don't these three immediately play a "monkey without a tiger in the mountains is the king"?

Therefore, Xu Ming could only stand on the ring and watch Chi Xue take the stage.

"Who is this, dare to challenge Xu Ming?"

"It came out of Feiyun Wu Pavilion!"

“Isn’t the genius of Feiyun Martial Pavilion very bad this year? Is there anyone who can challenge Xu Ming?”

“You’re stupid, didn’t you see that the challenger was a little beauty? Didn’t you hear her call ‘Brother Xu Ming’? – Obviously they knew each other from the beginning, and now they are playing in the ring!”

“I think it’s to gain popularity!”

“Indeed, as long as that little beauty goes up and performs a few tricks at will, her reputation will spread in Feiyun Country immediately. It’s really a shortcut to fame!”

“This shortcut is good, I’m going too!”

“You? – First of all, you have to be a beautiful woman; otherwise, if you go up, you will only be beaten like a dog!”

While speaking, Chi Xue had already stood on the ring.

Xu Ming looked at Chi Xue, his eyes couldn’t help showing complexity.

Xu Ming’s current body is actually “Xu Ming”.

Before Xu Ming completely eliminated “Xu Ming’s obsession”, he would still be more or less affected by the emotions left by Xu Ming.

Now, Xu Ming’s three obsessions: “Never leave the capital, let Lin Han and Lin Muqing die, and let Chi Xue look up and regret”; two and a half of these three obsessions have been eliminated, and the remaining half is – Lin Han is not dead!

Lin Han has a direct feud with “Xu Ming”.

Lin Han is immortal, and he is obsessed with it.

“Brother Xu Ming, long time no see!” Chi Xue smiled, “Brother Xu Ming now has a very different temperament from before!”

Xu Ming did not answer, his eyes gradually returned to calm.

“Go ahead.” After a while of silence, Xu Ming said.

As for Chi Xue, Xu Ming certainly couldn’t slap him one by one like he was dealing with the disciples of the Wilderness Sect.

Chi Xue smiled beautifully: “Brother Xu Ming, you said, if I beat you, can we go back to the past?”

back to those days?

Xu Ming just wanted to say – your brother Xu Ming has already died, how can you go back to the past?

“You can’t beat me.”

“What if you win?” Chi Xue said mischievously.

“Time will not go backwards~www.readwn.com~ Everyone must take responsibility for what they have done.” Xu Ming was quite preachy, but he had already expressed his meaning in his words.

“That is, even if I beat you, we have no hope of returning to the past?” Chi Xue smiled bitterly.

It is impossible for him to win against Xu Ming, but Xu Ming is not even willing to say a word to coax himself.

“Yes!” Xu Ming was very straightforward.

“But you lied to me back then, and you are also responsible!” Chi Xue suddenly restrained her smile, with a face of unwillingness, blame, and questioning, “If you had let me know earlier that you have such talent, I would not have disliked you—you Why are you lying to me?”

“So, in your eyes, what you value is only my value to you?” Xu Ming suddenly asked, “You were bullied when you were young. I helped you and protected you, so you followed me. , call me ‘Brother Xu Ming’? Now, you realize that I have extraordinary talent, so you think of me again?”

Chi Xue was dumbfounded for a while—could he really be such a person?

Do not!

Absolutely not!

“Brother Xu Ming, I just came to Feiyun Martial Pavilion at the time, and I couldn’t adapt to life in the capital for a while, so my temperament changed greatly, so I did such a thing! Later, I always regretted it; even then, you were not as good as you are now. So dazzling.”

Chi Xue was not lying.

Xu Ming was unmoved.

Xu Ming, not Xu Ming. If it was Xu Ming who was standing here today, maybe he would be really moved and change his mind.

“Brother Xu Ming, you don’t want to go back to the past with me, I understand, after all, it was my fault first!” Chi Xue said, “I don’t want to – I just want to be here and dance for brother Xu Ming. , just say ‘thank you’ to brother Xu Ming.”

Dance?

Xu Ming frowned slightly.

“This dance, I learned from the sword move, is called ‘Snow Dance’.”

Chapter 76: , Come Up 1, Pump 1

Xu Ming did not stop.

Chi Xue danced lightly.

The light of her sword fluttered like a snowflake; the position of the blade was strange and varied, as if attacking Xu Ming from all directions at the same time.

“So poignant!”

When the sword light enveloped him, Xu Ming felt a strong sense of remorse.

The regret in Chi Xue’s heart could be revealed through sword moves, fluttering on the ring like snowflakes.

And the strange thing is that it seems that only Xu Ming can feel the remorse hidden in the “sword dance”. The masters outside the arena, even Wen Mantuo, the old man Yunqi, Gu Hanmo, etc., didn’t notice it at all, but thought Chi Xue’s sword move was very strange.

“This ‘Snow Dance’ is really amazing. If my cultivation base is comparable to hers, I may not be able to take it!” Xu Ming was surprised, “But unfortunately, my cultivation base is far ahead of her!”

Because of the crushing of his cultivation, Xu Ming only felt that although Chi Xue’s sword trajectory was strange, it was slow and leisurely; he could easily avoid it. However, the strong remorse contained in the sword dance struck Xu Ming all the time.

Xu Ming didn’t immediately attack Chi Xue, but kept running through the cracks of his attack, dodging like a phantom.

In this way, Chi Xue also got more opportunities to use sword moves.

In addition, Chi Xue's opponent was Xu Ming, and her name naturally spread quickly among the major forces. It is estimated that the entire Feiyun City will be known in the next day or two.

After a long time, after the dance, Chi Xue conceded defeat and stepped down.

Xu Ming walked off the ring as the winner.

When Chi Xue was about to walk back to the Yunwu Pavilion area, she couldn't help but look back at Xu Ming. She knew that the Snow Dance she just danced was probably a parting dance between her and Xu Ming.

Looking at Chi Xue's lonely back, Xu Ming just sighed softly: "People, you always have to take responsibility for what you have done, and even pay the price! What's more, I am not Xu Ming, but Xu Ming; you are Xu Ming's Chi Xue is not my Xu Ming's Chi Xue! And... if I were still that trash Xu Ming, you might not have changed your mind, let alone have such deep regrets in your heart."

Regarding Chi Xue's attitude, Xu Ming was very clear: "Go with the wind."

...

The birthday celebration is gradually over halfway through.

All forces have sent a number of talented geniuses to come to the stage to fight for their birthdays.

There are winners and losers, but in general, basically every faction has won one or two games. Apart from...

Great prince!

On the eldest prince's side, the messenger Zhao had already sent four geniuses from the Wilderness Sect to come to power, but they were all swept away by Xu Ming without exception.

As time went on, the face of the eldest prince became darker and darker: "Envoy Zhao, send a genius to the stage! In this birthday battle, I will win a few games no matter what; otherwise, the scene will be too ugly!"

At this time, on the side of the third prince, Wen Shuai, not only did Xu Ming shine, but even the geniuses cultivated by Wen Shuai also won a few games after coming to power.

The situation on Wenshuai's side can be said to be blooming everywhere. In contrast, the situation of the eldest prince is particularly shabby.

The eldest prince even felt that there was something wrong with the way his father looked at him – is it okay to go on like this? Maybe even the throne that is about to be won will become a duck that is cooked and flew away?

No, this shabby situation must be reversed.

“But...” Envoy Zhao glanced at Xu Ming vaguely, “Eldest Prince, why don’t we wait? I’m afraid that Xu Ming’s perverted secret technique is still in the state; if he sends someone up now, it’s easy to be drawn down. what...”

hold on?

The eldest prince gave Zhao messenger a look in disbelief.

This messenger of Zhao, but a big man from the Wilderness Sect, would say such unwilling words! ?

However, the first prince could also understand Zhao messenger’s mood. After all, of the four talented disciples who went up, one was slapped away by Xu Ming’s slap – it’s no wonder that the messenger Zhao has no psychological shadow!

After being bitten by a snake for ten years, he was afraid of the rope, so the messenger Zhao did not dare to send people up easily. It was normal. On the contrary, if messenger Zhao continues to send people to the stage without thinking, then there will be a real problem with his head.

The eldest prince also wanted to send some of the geniuses he cultivated, but how could the cats and dogs under his command compare to the remaining three geniuses of the Wilderness Sect?

His few geniuses can’t be brought to the fore!

“Zhao messenger... If you wait any longer, I am afraid that the geniuses who have trained in the internal level will all be displayed on stage; when the time comes, the only ones who will be on the field will be those who practice martial arts from the outside...”

Let three wild sect geniuses deal with some foreign martial arts practitioners?

Not to mention the fiery face of the eldest prince, Zhao messenger has no face to do such a thing!

“Then... Okay!” Envoy Zhao hesitated, and had no choice but to send another Savage Sect disciple to the stage.

The character of this Savage Sect disciple is relatively honest and low-key.

He is not like the previous four disciples of the Wilderness Sect who were swept away, who would aggressively provoke Xu Ming as soon as they came up; on the contrary, after he came to power, he did not dare to look at Xu Ming, for fear of attracting Xu Ming's attention. It's like – a genius of the dignified wild sect, a young congenital warrior, who can do this, and his character is indeed thick (no), thick (yes), low (bone) and tone (qi).

It's just that God didn't want it.

This Wilderness Sect disciple has kept a low profile as much as possible, but as soon as he came to power, the late-stage martial artist who was originally standing on the stage withdrew without saying a word.

Then, the whole audience resounded with excited and expectant and uniform shouts from the geniuses of Feiyun Kingdom:

"Number five!"

"Fly!"

"Number five! Pumped!"

"Number five! Pumped!"

"Number five! Pumped!"

"No. 5" saw that in the midst of the shouting, Xu Ming slowly got up, made a "quiet" gesture, and then slowly walked towards the ring, walking towards him.

Every time Xu Ming took a step, No. 5 felt his heart skip a beat.

More violent, but also chaotic shouts resounded around:

"Fuck him!"

"Don't let him survive three slaps!"

"A slap in the face!"

"Let the geniuses of the Wilderness Sect see the real genius of our Feiyun Kingdom!"

"Haha, I'm afraid of them! I'm afraid of them!"

...

Hearing these violent shouts, No. 5 couldn't help but soften his feet. He couldn't help but look back at the messenger Zhao for help. The meaning was obvious – Master Zhao, can I go back?

The envoy Zhao returned a stern look: "Fight me! Maybe this Xu Ming is just pretending; the chance to become famous in the first battle is right in front of you!"

"But what if he's not pretending?" No. 5 replied melancholy through voice transmission~www.readwn.com~ Then you have to output style and output level! Remember, even if you lose, don't weaken the momentum of our Wilderness Sect! "

"I..."

The battle process was very simple and rude, but Xu Ming came to power and took it away with a slap, not at all sloppy.

No. 5 also output style and level as Zhao messenger expected. Although he was instantly killed by a slap, but—

The scream when he was pumped away was the most ecstasy!

The trajectory of his flight in mid-air is the most beautiful!

His posture when he landed was the most elegant!

"handsome!"

"So handsome Xu Ming!"

"I love you Xu Ming!"

However, the gazes of the female geniuses present did not pay attention to the ecstatic, graceful and elegant No. 5. Their attention was all on Xu Ming's handsome and unrestrained slap. All the female geniuses shouted hysterically regardless of their image.

"Xu Ming, I love you!"

"Xu Ming, I'm going to give you a monkey!"

In the Wild Martial Residence area, a group of elders, masters, and geniuses looked at the strange female geniuses beside them in amazement.

"Is this still Hua Lengyan, the beauty of the iceberg? She gave birth to a monkey? How dare she shout so disregarding her image?"

“Is this still the gentle and quiet Bai Rong? She’s actually more crazy than Hua Lengyan?”

For a time, most of the female geniuses at the birthday party, whether they were cold, quiet, noble or dignified, all became **** due to Xu Ming.

In this case, those male geniuses are not jealous at all. To Xu Ming, they only have one word – service!

The focus of the audience’s attention, Xu Ming is looking at the envoy Zhao and the eldest prince with a domineering face: “There are still two geniuses, right? Welcome to play at any time – come up one, pump out one!”

Chapter 77: ,Choose

Arrogant!

Too arrogant!

All the people at the birthday party were infected by Xu Ming’s arrogance!

But when people live in the world, when they should be arrogant, shouldn’t they be arrogant? And the key is – Xu Ming has arrogant capital!

Xu Ming stood in the middle of the ring like this, pointing at the noses of the eldest prince and Zhao messenger, but they didn’t even dare to put a fart – this is arrogant capital!

The messenger Zhao’s face was so black that it dripped with water. He gritted his teeth and transmitted a voice to Xu Ming: “Boy, don’t be too mad, too mad, you will die miserably!”

“Oh, messenger Zhao, are you threatening me?” Xu Ming said in a loud voice, “If you are too wild, you will die miserably? I would like to see what kind of tragic method it will be!”

what happened?

Zhao messenger threatened him?

Few of the people present were idiots, and immediately thought that the messenger Zhao must be threatening Xu Ming through sound transmission.

“Fuck, it’s too shameless! If you can’t beat it, you can threaten it with sound transmission?”

“Ri, what kind of ability does sound transmission threaten? If he has the ability, he will send a genius!”

“Send a genius to come? Five of the geniuses from the seven wild sects have already been swept away. Who else dares to go?”

“It’s also…”

“Didn’t they all say that the Wilderness Sect is a sacred place for martial arts, why are there people like Zhao Envoy? If it is a sacred place for martial arts, it seems that it is not as good as some small and medium-sized martial arts in our Yunqi City!”

“Indeed! Seeing people like Zhao messenger really makes me disappointed in the Wilderness Sect! I originally wanted to join the Wilderness Sect, but now I really have no interest at all; even if the Wilderness Sect asks me to go, I won’t go!”

“Then what, you are the only one who joined the Wilderness Sect? You don’t follow your own cultivation? – That Zhao messenger is not good in character, but his strength is very strong; the few Wilderness Sect disciples he brought are also powerful. superb!”

“Superb strength? It’s just fart! If you are super strong, let them go up and try, how many slaps can Xu Ming receive?”

“I guess, in the Wilderness Sect, anyone who can survive Xu Ming’s three slaps is considered a very powerful genius!”

“I guess so too!”

The discussion at the scene made Zhao messenger’s face turn blue and red. But messenger Zhao is worthy of being a shameless old driver. He was used to being shameless, and he didn’t even blink his eyes when he said: “Xu Ming, you don’t want to spit, why did I send a voice to threaten you?”

When he was yelling nonsense, at the same time, the messenger Zhao gave a secret voice transmission: “Boy, you can be arrogant, anyway, you are dead!”

Xu Ming smiled disdainfully: “Envoy Zhao, whether you threatened me or not, I don’t think it matters. Now, let me just emphasize one point, you must remember it well – I will take all the geniuses sent by the First Prince! Come up! One, pump one!”

“Remember?” After saying that, Xu Ming left the messenger Zhao with a disdainful figure and walked off the ring.

Zhao messenger’s fist clenched and let go, let go and clenched, and finally he was unwilling to let it go.

“Hum! It’s not too late for a gentleman to take revenge!” Zhao envoy comforted himself, “Forget it now, anyway, after the birthday war is over, there is a chance to kill him!”

Messenger Zhao, you are stunned!

It also means that the eldest prince was completely persuaded by Xu Ming alone!

“It’s really useless!” Xu Ming secretly said, “I originally thought that No. 6 and No. 7 would be in the ring, so I still have two slaps to slap!”

Xu Ming’s plug-in effect can last for twelve hours. Now, after only a few slaps, I can’t use it, which makes Xu Ming feel that it is quite a waste.

During this whole process, Wen Shuai became more and more excited as he watched: “Brother Xu Ming is too fierce! He is as fierce as a beast!”

At a time like today, Wen Shuai is of course the most happy to see the eldest prince lose face. During the entire birthday battle, the eldest prince could not win even a game, and Wen Shuai was simply overjoyed—no doubt, this meant that his chances of winning the throne would be much higher!

“I never imagined that I would be able to make friends with such a genius as Brother Xu Ming!”

Wen Shuai thinks about it now, making friends with Xu Ming by heart is really the most correct choice he has made in his life.

Some happy and some sad.

This birthday battle, Wen Shuai became happier the more he watched, and the eldest prince naturally became more and more anxious.

It’s just that, no matter how anxious he is, it’s useless!

“The situation is very bad...” The eldest prince frowned, and finally he could only sigh, “Give up the birthday battle!”

Emperor Wen Mantuo seemed to be absent-mindedly watching the birthday battle, but in fact, everything on and off the arena was seen in his wily eyes.

“Xu Ming’s secret skill is against the sky. Not only is it powerful, but it can last for so long... I’m afraid there is no such secret skill even in the Wilderness Sect!” Wen Mantuo also thought that Xu Ming had used some kind of sky-defying secret skill to have it. With this strength, “Furthermore, the few strange stones he took out to increase spiritual power are also not found in the Wilderness Sect...”

Wen Mantuo made up his mind: "It seems that the mysterious master behind Xu Ming has a very terrifying origin!"

How could he have thought that there is no mysterious master behind Xu Ming at all, there is an invincible cheater stronger than any master!

"I suddenly remembered two words..." Seeing that the genius brought by the messenger Zhao was tortured into a dog by Xu Ming, Wen Mantuo suddenly felt a sense, "Inheritance."

The hunched figure in black and the army lord looked at each other and asked in a low voice, "It seems that Your Majesty has already made a decision."

Saying that, the three of them glanced at Wen Shuai tacitly and cryptically.

Wen Mantuo said: "In the Wilderness Sect, although the Liang clan has risen rapidly, it is in the sky, but in terms of background, it is far worse than the Gu clan! This time, I'll take a gamble and bet on Gu's side!"

If you bet on the Gu family, you cannot choose the eldest prince as the heir; who else can the heir to the throne be?

The birthday celebration is coming to an end quietly.

"Palace Master Gu." Yue Jian walked to Gu Hanmo a little lonely, "It seems that I have no hope of entering the Wilderness Sect?"

Gu Hanmo once said that whoever wins the first place in the birthday celebration will be given a place to go to the Wilderness Sect. Although Yue Jian performed well, the first place in the birthday contest was absolutely no match for him. Compared with Xu Ming, all the geniuses in this year's birthday contest were eclipsed.

Yue Jian can't get the first place, so he can't get the place to go to the Wilderness Sect.

Gu Hanmo didn't answer directly, but asked, "Yue Jian, how do you think your talent compares to those of the Wilderness Sect disciples?"

Yue Jian thought about it for a while and said frankly, "I'm not as good as them!"

"Those disciples are only at the bottom of the Wilderness Sect. With the selection mechanism of the Wilderness Sect's survival of the fittest, I am afraid that they can only be trapped in the innate in this life, and have no hope of condensing pills – you think, if you go to the Wilderness Sect, you will compete with each other. Can you get them?"

"Difficult!" Yue Jian confessed.

Talent is something that hard work can't make up for. Talent is not as good as human beings, it is useless to die from exhaustion.

"You can't even compete with these lowest-level disciples of the Wilderness Sect, so is there any meaning for you to go to the Wilderness Sect?" Gu Hanmo said directly.

Yue Jian felt sad for a while: "Yeah... the talent is not as good as others, what can I do?"

Seeing that Yue Jian was a little depressed, Gu Hanmo said again: "Let's be honest, if you insist on entering the Wilderness Sect, I can take you in!"

Yue Jian's eyes lit up.

"However, I recommend that after you break through the innate in the wild martial house, you go to the four corners to find your own way of martial arts; then, one day, you still have the hope of breaking through the condensing pill realm! Otherwise, with all due respect, in your life, I'm afraid there is no hope of condensing pills! – How to choose, you decide for yourself."

Yue Jian fell into a deep struggle.

Entering the Wilderness Sect has always been his pursuit; but now, Gu Hanmo told him that with the selection mechanism of the Wilderness Sect's survival of the fittest, he went to the Wilderness Sect and had no chance to condense pills at all. On the contrary, if he travels abroad, there is still a little hope that he will reach the Pill Condensation Realm.

Entering the Wilderness Sect?

Or pursue the Pill Condensation Realm?

Yue Jian suddenly thought, why did he embark on the journey of martial arts? Is it to join the screening "pipeline" of the sect, and then be screened out?

Do not!

Yue Jian remembered his longing for the joy of fighting swords when he was young; he remembered the hearty feeling of breaking through himself again and again when he was cultivating.

Suddenly, there was a flash of enlightenment in his heart.

"Palace Master Gu, I have made my choice!"

...

The birthday celebration ended in a warm and turbulent atmosphere.

After the birthday war, it was the moment when the eldest prince Wenman and the third prince Wenshuai were most looking forward to and cared about the most—the ownership of the heir to the throne was about to be announced.

At this moment, the first prince Wenman and the third prince Wenshuai were extremely nervous. The two of them have been intriguing from childhood to adulthood, isn't it for today?

At this moment, whoever ascends to the sky in one step or falls into **** will immediately find out.

Wen Man and Wen Shuai, the two royal brothers looked at each other with complicated eyes; then, UU read [www. uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) unexpectedly sighed together.

Immediately afterwards, the two resumed their breath-holding staring state, nervously looking forward to it.

At this time, Wen Mantuo also got up. He looked at his eldest son, Wen Man, and at Wen Shuai; as for the other princes, he was directly ignored by him.

Royal fatherhood, and other families, is very different.

“Your Majesty!” Elder Du suddenly stood up and handed over, “Jiaying is very kind to me, no matter what Your Majesty chooses, I will always only be loyal to the third prince.”

Chen Jiaying, the biological mother of the third prince.

For Du Lao's choice, Wen Mantuo has no surprises.

“Boy Wen Mantuo, the old man also has a word!” Anyone who dares to call Wen Mantuo “boy” is also an old man.

“Senior Yunqi, please tell me!” Wen Mantuo still respected the old man Yunqi, after all, the other party gave him the kindness of pointing.

“If the third prince comes to the throne, the old man is willing to help the third prince for a few years with his dying body!” The old man Yunqi said unexpectedly.

what! ?

Elder Yunqi is willing to assist the third prince! ?

why! ?

No one cares how old Yunqi's ability to govern the country is. However, a great master with congenital perfection is willing to assist, even if it is only for a few years, it will be of great benefit to the royal family of Feiyun Kingdom!

All of a sudden, in Feiyun, apart from Wen Mantuo, the only two innate perfection masters stood on Wen Shuai's side! On the First Prince's side, there is only one foreign messenger from Zhao, who is congenital perfection.

Wen Shuai's situation suddenly reached its peak.

"Old Man Yunqi!" The eldest prince gritted his teeth in hatred. Today's situation is enough for me, and you, the old man Yunqi, have to come up and make up for it...

Wen Mantuo smiled and responded to the old man Yunqi.

Then, after some courtesies and some official language, I came to the point: "...The heir I choose is..."

Chapter 78: Monopoly

Wen Man and Wen Shuai watched nervously.

"It's me, it must be me!" Wen Man's eyes were burning.

Although Wen Man suffered many setbacks today, and the birthday battle was because of Xu Ming's troubles, he never won a game; however, the advantages he accumulated over the years did not mean that there would be no end. Moreover, Wenman's biggest reliance is the Liang Clan of the Wilderness Sect—the Liang Clan publicly declared their support for Wenman, and even sent Zhao messengers over.

"Father does not dare to confront the rising Liang family, the throne must be mine!"

Wen Shuai's eyes were equally hot.

However, Wen Shuai is also very self-aware: "Compared to the first emperor, I am still at a disadvantage! However, it is all thanks to the help of Xu Ming's brother, otherwise, my disadvantage will be even greater."

Xu Ming really helped Wen Shuai a lot.

Without Xu Ming's Illusory Sea Devil Insect, Du Lao estimated that it would be difficult to break through the innate perfection.

Without Xu Ming's wisdom stone, Wen Shuai's birthday gift would not have been able to crush the eldest prince.

Without Xu Ming's arrogant and domineering performance in the birthday battle, it would have been impossible for the eldest prince to be abused to the point that he couldn't win a game, and he didn't even dare to send someone to fight later.

No...

In addition, Wen Shuai is not a fool. He immediately realized why the old man Yunqi was willing to assist him – for the wisdom stone!

Wisdom stone has the effect of increasing spiritual power. It is no wonder that a congenital warrior like the old man Yunqi does not want it! With a little more mental power, the possibility of the old man Yunqi breaking through the innate and stepping into the condensing pill is greater; once he steps into the condensing pill, the old man Yunqi can also temporarily get rid of the trouble of the limit.

Furthermore, Wen Shuai's heart moved again, and he thought of why the old man Yunqi would accept Quanxin as his disciple – is he also showing his favor to Xu Ming?

“Brother Xu Ming, I'm so awesome!”

At this time, Xu Ming, Du Lao, etc. are all looking forward to Wen Shuai!

The envoy Zhao stared at Wen Mantuo with a gloomy expression, with a terrifying expression of “I am dissatisfied with the consequences at my own risk”.

All parties are also looking forward to the final result, because this will directly determine their future rise and fall – taking the wrong place in the battle for the throne is no joke.

Finally, Wen Mantuo announced his choice: “Wen Shuai!”

Wenshuai!

Yes, it is Wenshuai!

“Me?” Wen Shuai was stunned for a moment and couldn't believe it, “It's really me?”

The sudden joy almost overwhelmed Wen Shuai.

“what!?”

The most unbelievable is not Wen Shuai, but the first prince Wen Man.

Wen Man was mad on the spot: “Why not me? Why not me!? In terms of talent, ability, means, and power, how can I be inferior to Wenshuai? Why was it not me! Father, it's not fair!”

Wen Mantuo said indifferently: "The battle for the throne is never fair. Losing is losing."

"Wenmantuo!" Zhao messenger's face was very ugly, "You are determined to stand on the opposite side of our wild sect!"

Standing on the opposite side of the Savage Sect?

"There is no doubt about our Feiyun Kingdom's loyalty to the Wilderness Sect," Wen Mantuo said, "I dare not stand on the opposite side of the Wilderness Sect; and, messenger Zhao, you can't represent the Wilderness Sect either."

"Humph!" Zhao messenger naturally knew that Wen Mantuo had already chosen a position—that is, standing on the opposite side of Liang's, which is Gu's side, "I hope you don't regret your choice today!"

"Envoy Zhao, don't send it!" How could Wen Mantuo not know the purpose of the envoy Zhao coming to Feiyun Country, but it was sent by the Liang family to put pressure on him. Now that he has chosen to stand on Gu's side, Wen Mantuo naturally doesn't need to pay attention to Zhao's messenger's face and sees off the guest directly.

In the final analysis, Zhao messenger is just an ordinary congenital consummation, but he is from the Wilderness Sect, so his identity is a bit detached.

"Humph!" Zhao messenger shook his hand and left.

"Wen Man Tuo!" At this moment, Gu Hanmo said, "You will be grateful for your choice today!"

Gu Hanmo said this, of course, on behalf of the Gu family.

"Hopefully!"

The ownership of the throne is decided, and the birthday celebration will naturally end.

Next, between Wen Mantuo and Wen Shuai, there is still a lot of imperial power transfer work to be done, so the guests all voluntarily dispersed.

"Little brother Xu Ming!" The old man Yunqi came over at some unknown time.

"Old Yunqi!" Xu Ming shouted unceremoniously.

"Little brother Xu Ming, this old man is here to take away my disciple Quanxin."

"Please!" Xu Ming didn't mean to hold back or say goodbye at all.

Quan Xin couldn't help but glance at Xu Ming, and thought to himself, "I'm also a famous beauty in Yunqi City, okay, so you won't be interested in me at all?"

tempted?

Xu Ming is not an animal whose lower body thinks.

If he and Quanxin were given enough time to contact each other, Xu Ming might really be tempted; but now, this condition is obviously not satisfied, and Xu Ming is not tempted at all.

"Well...cough!" The old man Yunqi coughed twice and said, "Little brother Xu Ming, I have one more thing to ask."

"Please tell me!" Xu Ming had already guessed the intention of the old man Yunqi.

"Cough, take a step to talk. Little brother Xu Ming, do you still have that blue stone?" The old man Yunqi said "little brother", calling it hot.

Sure enough, it was for the Wisdom Stone.

Of course, Xu Ming couldn't reveal that the wisdom stone was worth 10,000 pieces of gold, and it wasn't precious at all. This kind of treasure, of course, he wants to create an illusion of incomparable rarity.

"Sorry, old man Yunqi, I don't have this blue stone anymore!"

there is none left?

The old man Yunqi didn't believe it – why not? If it really doesn't exist~www.readwn.com~ How can you take out five blue stones as a birthday gift for Wen Shuai!

If it is really gone, you will definitely give away a few less!

The old man Yunqi was in a hurry.

In fact, before the old man Yunqi found Xu Ming, he had privately chatted with Wen Mantuo. After he heard that the blue strange stone is indeed effective, he originally wanted to share two with Wen Mantuo; but how could Wen Mantuo share such a treasure with others, so he asked the old man Yunqi to come to Xu Ming himself .

"Little brother Xu Ming, please help me, I would like to buy it with a lot of money!"

"Heavy gold?" Xu Ming's thief's eyes could not help but glance at the old man Yunqi's acceptance ring.

...

“Old Man Yunqi, walk slowly!”

Sending off the old man Yunqi and Quan Xin, Xu Ming laughed in his heart: “The old man Yunqi is indeed a famous senior in Feiyun Country, and he is really rich!”

Finally, at the sincere request of the old man Yunqi, Xu Ming reluctantly sold ten wisdom stones of the old man Yunqi at the price of each “eighty low-grade profound stone”.

Xu Ming originally wanted to be darker, but his “conscience” did not allow him to be darker – ten wisdom stones, which Xu Ming bought from the artifact store, were only 10,000 points at level 1, which was equivalent to a low-quality stone. The value of the mysterious stone. As for Xu Ming, he sold 800 low-grade profound stones to Elder Yunqi for ten pieces. It’s really black... don’t, don’t!

It’s no wonder that when Xu Ming watched the old man Yunqi go away, he shouted in his heart: “I will come to visit often in the future!”

Eight hundred times the profit, this business is done...

“It’s not called black! My wisdom stone is the only one, and there is no branch. I call it...monopoly business! It’s so expensive!”

Xu Ming felt that in the future, he could consider selling Wisdom Stones occasionally to make some extra money. But it can’t be too frequent, you must let others know – this blue stone is very rare and precious!

Chapter 79: , Leave Feiyun Kingdom

Xu Ming saw Wen Shuai again, three days later, at the Feiyun Palace in the Imperial City.

Wen Shuai sits high on the throne, his temperament is completely different from before, and he has the majesty of life and death in his gestures.

“Wen Shuai, you are so busy after becoming emperor, it’s so difficult to even see you!” Xu Ming said with a deliberate smile.

“Brother Xu Ming, if you want to drink with me, I’ll accompany you no matter how busy you are!” Wen Shuai also laughed, “Don’t stand below, come and sit on top!”

“It’s your dragon chair.”

“Brother come here, of course I will give you the best seat!”

“Haha, good! In fact, I have long wanted to feel the taste of the dragon chair!”

Xu Ming was paralyzed on the dragon chair, and a thought flashed in his mind: “Wake up holding the murder sword, drunk and lying on the knees of the beauty, probably this is the feeling!”

Wen Shuai stood aside and said solemnly, “Thank you, Brother Xu Ming. If it weren’t for you, I wouldn’t even say that I would sit on the throne now. Even if it is life and death, I’m afraid it will be difficult for me to control it!”

“You and my brother, thank you!” Xu Ming slumped on the dragon chair, enjoying the feeling of being an emperor. “By the way, how is Wenman?”

“The battle for the throne is cruel!” Wen Shuai sighed, “The eldest brother, as well as the fifth prince Wen Jun, who had been close to the eldest brother, have all been imprisoned in a side hall in the imperial city. The other princes, too, are being watched.”

Imprisonment?

Xu Ming understood that although princes such as Wen Man and Wen Jun would still be able to wear fine clothes and food in the future, they would lose their freedom in this life, which would be like going to jail.

“If you lose, you will be imprisoned,” Xu Ming said.

“really!”

After chatting for a while, Wen Shuai said mysteriously: “Brother Xu Ming, you must not know how strong our royal family is, right?”

“I don’t know!” Xu Ming only heard that the royal family was very strong and was the absolute controller of Feiyun Kingdom; but he didn’t know how strong it was.

“It’s only in the past few days that I know all the details of the royal family!” Wen Shuai said, “The royal family itself has dozens of innate warriors; these dozens of masters, hidden in various parts of the imperial city, are definitely finally the royal family! Besides... the Feiyun Army also has one or twenty innate masters, and the masters of the ‘Dark Guard’ are no less than the Feiyun Army.”

Xu Ming nodded.

He guessed that at the birthday party, the two people standing beside the old emperor Wen Mantuo were the commander of the Feiyun Army and the leader of the dark guards.

“Furthermore, there are many major forces in Feiyun, all of which are secretly controlled by the royal family, such as Feiyun Martial Pavilion, Jiuding Chamber of Commerce, Ten Thousand Beasts Fighting Martial Arts Field, etc.” Wen Shuai continued.

“The Feiyun Martial Pavilion is also under the control of the royal family? There are also the Jiuding Chamber of Commerce and the Ten Thousand Beast Battle Arena...” Xu Ming said with emotion, “The royal family of Feiyun Kingdom has an ancient heritage, and it really shouldn’t be underestimated!”

“One more thing!” Wen Shuai waved his hand, and immediately, there were guards outside the door, escorting a bunch of people in.

These guards, as well as the people who were escorted in, couldn’t help being shocked when they saw Xu Ming sitting lazily on the throne while Wen Shuai was standing by.

Xu Ming’s eyes swept across the faces of the row below.

This is a row of old acquaintances.

“Huh?...Lin Han, Yunqi Sanjie, Lin Yan, Lin Miao, Wu Gaofeng, Zhai Ba, Sikong Liangjun...and the little servant in Hidden Thorn who betrayed me?” Xu Ming was surprised to find that all of them had offended him. The people, except the dead, all line up below.

“Haha, Wen Shuai, no wonder you insisted on calling me over today because of them, right? You really have a heart!” Xu Ming laughed.

“It’s just a matter of one sentence.” With Shuai Wen’s current status, it’s really just a matter of one sentence to arrest these unprofessional scoundrels. “These people are at your disposal now.”

The expressions on the faces of the people below are complicated, some despair, some begging for mercy, some pitiful...

This is what it’s like to wake up and hold a killing sword!

Xu Ming said indifferently: “Lin Han, kill it. Sikong Liangjun, let it go. Others, please take care of it!”

Lin Han must be killed.

Wen Shuai understood, and someone immediately dealt with it.

Lin Han’s face was ashen, and he cried and wanted to beg for mercy, but a guard had already dragged him down.

Sikong Liangjun was tearful and grateful: “Thank you Xu Ming for raising your hand, thank you Xu Ming...”

Sikong Liangjun was secretly afraid, if he had not apologized with a low attitude when he met Xu Ming outside the imperial city before, then his fate today would not have been much better!

A row of people was taken down. As for their fate, it was arranged by Wenshuai, and Xu Ming did not need to worry about this trivial matter.

Soon, Xu Ming felt that the obsession in his heart had completely dissipated. Those memories that belonged to Xu Ming were like a movie that he had watched, and could no longer cause his own mood swings.

“Finally... free!”

This is Xu Ming’s first real freedom since he traveled to another world.

It feels so good to have no obsessional constraints!

“In addition...” Wen Shuai said again, “The plan to destroy the Lin family has also been put on the agenda. When the time is right, we will start.”

“Um.”

Xu Ming nodded, and then suddenly said, “I should be leaving Feiyun Kingdom soon.”

“immediately?”

“Yes! It should be in these few days.”

“In such a hurry?” After Wen Shuai became emperor, he didn’t have time to thank Xu Ming.

“For the Wilderness Sect, we are urgently calling Palace Master Gu back. Therefore, I will also follow Palace Master Gu to the Wilderness Sect together.” Xu Ming said.

Wen Shuai was silent for a moment, then said: “Brother Xu Ming, in fact, from the first time I saw you, I knew that you are a real dragon! Feiyun Kingdom, this small place, can’t hold you! – Brother I only I can wish you a safe journey, and when you make a name for yourself in the Wilderness Sect, remember to take me to pretend to be X and take me to fly!”

“Hahahaha, it is necessary!”

Smiling, Xu Ming said, "My brothers Sun Ji, Xu Kai, and the Xu family are entrusted to you!"

"Sun Ji and Xu Kai are your brothers, so they're not my brothers?" Wen Shuai feigned anger, "Also, your family, even if you don't tell me, I don't know how to do it?"

"Haha, I was wrong!"

The Xu family in a small rural town is destined to rise unstopably because of Xu Ming's birth.

There are families that rise and families that fall.

The Lin family, because their unworthy descendants provoked Xu Ming, were destined to decline and even die.

At this time, a guard outside the door announced: "Your Majesty, the elder Li Ruobing of Feiyun Wuge asks to see you!"

"Li Ruobing?" Xu Ming frowned slightly.

Wen Shuai also wondered why Li Ruobing came to find him.

Li Ruobing is Chi Xue's master. If it wasn't for her discovering Chi Xue's talent and taking Chi Xue away from Yicheng, there would not be so many stories to follow, and even Xu Ming would not have traveled here.

Soon, the cold and noble elder Li Ruobing walked into the Feiyun Hall with a little restraint.

"When is Elder Li?" Wen Shuai asked.

Li Ruobing glanced at Xu Ming, who was sitting on the throne, and said, "Your Majesty, Chi Xue is missing."

Chi Xue disappeared?

Wen Shuai looked at Xu Ming.

The reason why Li Ruobing rushed to report the incident was probably because he knew that Chi Xue had a story with Xu Ming; now that Chi Xue is missing, this is not a trivial matter, and of course he should report it immediately.

"I see." Xu Ming just said indifferently, and there was no further text.

After chatting with Wen Shuai again, Xu Ming got up to leave.

Before leaving, Xu Ming left behind a collection ring: "Although you are an emperor now, these cultivation treasures are not easily found by you."

Wenshuai is grateful.

After Xu Ming left, Wen Shuai opened the ring.

In addition to some rare cultivation treasures, there are hundreds of blue stones. With these blue stones ~www.readwn.com~ Wen Shuai can not only help Du Lao and his father Wen Mantuo to break through the condensed pill realm, but also better control the Yunqi old man.

Wen Shuai has a feeling that during his reign, the national strength of Feiyun Kingdom will probably increase to a higher level!

"Brother Xu Ming, you really helped me too much!" Wen Shuai looked at the treasure in the ring and stood there for a long time.

He didn't know that Xu Ming did this just for the sake of one sentence – the grace of a drop of water is reciprocated by a spring!

In the past two days, Xu Ming also went to see Sun Ji and Xu Kai, and left them a lot of treasures for training and self-defense. Finally, he set foot on the trip with Gu Hanmo with confidence.

Outside Yunqi City, many people bid farewell to Xu Ming.

There are several good brothers, Wen Shuai, Sun Ji, and Xu Kai, as well as friends from the Savage Martial House.

"Take care of yourself!"

"Brother Xu Ming, be careful!"

"Go to the Wilderness Sect, remember to soak in a few more beauties!"

"Senior Sister Hua." Among the sending-off crowd were Hua Lengyan and Bai Rong; Bai Rong was speaking to Hua Lengyan in a low voice, "Xu Ming is leaving soon, you really don't want to be bold and confess to him?— You will regret it later!"

Hua Lengyan was a little moved, and finally shook her head: "I'm not worthy of Xu Ming! I'd better keep this love deep in my heart, and don't cause him any more trouble!"

"Hey..." Bai Rong sighed.

So ashamed?

Is this really Hua Lengyan, the iceberg beauty who was enshrined as a goddess in Wufu?

Bai Rong thought again: "But then again, with Xu Ming's monstrous talent, anyone would feel ashamed!"

The relatives and friends watched Xu Ming's figure gradually fade away under the rising sun.

Wen Shuai murmured to himself: "Where will Chi Xue go? Does brother Xu Ming really don't care at all?"

Chi Xue disappeared. In the past two days, Wen Shuai used all his strength to investigate, but found nothing. It was as if the pool snow had evaporated from the world.

Chapter 80: ,Ambush

No one knew where Chi Xue went, not even Xu Ming.

Xu Ming also secretly probed, but the result of the "probe" was that the probe target "Chi Xue" was currently in a safe state, and the specific location could not be determined.

Even the "exploration" link can't be probed! ?

However, since he was sure that Chi Xue was safe, Xu Ming didn't take Chi Xue's disappearance to heart at all; after some time, he even forgot about it.

...

When Xu Ming's figure completely disappeared under the rising sun, a large wave of people rushed out of Yunqi City. The crowd was densely packed, numbering in the thousands.

As soon as these thousands of people rushed out, they directly surrounded the hundreds of people who were bidding farewell to Xu Ming.

"What's the situation!?" Wen Shuai was stunned, "It's really against the sky, this emperor came out for a private visit and was surrounded by people?"

The disciples of the Wild Martial Mansion were also stunned: "How dare someone surround us?"

The Wilderness Wufu has a detached status, and few people in Feiyun Kingdom would provoke them.

“Your Majesty, how do you deal with it?” asked a mid-level innate expert who closely protected Wen Shuai.

“Let’s see what’s going on first.” Wen Shuai was not worried at all.

The twelve puppets Xu Ming gave him were all kept in his ring; even if a congenital perfectionist wanted to assassinate him, he didn’t need to panic.

Moreover, Wen Shuai obviously found that the thousands of people who were surrounded by the wind and fire were not very strong.

“Could it be that the emperor’s whereabouts were exposed, so he attracted so many loyal subjects to come to the pilgrimage? – Hey, being an emperor is also annoying, and even personal freedom has been restricted...” Wen Shuai thought wildly.

But I have to say that Wen Shuai’s cranky thoughts still have some basis. Because of the demeanor of these thousands of people, it looks like they are coming for a pilgrimage.

“Pilgrimage? Who else can be pilgrimage here except me?” Thinking of this, Wen Shuai’s back could not help straightening, ready to stand up and face these loyal and simple people with the most kind gesture.

But at this time, thousands of “loyal people” suddenly shouted:

“Where’s the palm **** Xu Ming?”

“Didn’t you say Xu Ming is here! Where is he?”

“Which one is Xu Ming, please worship at close range!”

“Ask for an autograph!”

“Xu Ming, I’m your most loyal fan! Ah... I beg you to have mercy on me!”

Wen Shuai, who was straightening his back and preparing to stand up to “have fun with the people”, suddenly stopped awkwardly; but he also understood the origin of these people – Palm God Alliance!

Palm God Alliance, a... a civil alliance formed by Xu Ming’s fans.

The Palm God Alliance was full of Xu Ming’s stubborn fans.

As for why there is a Palm God Alliance...

It was mainly because Xu Ming slapped five wild sect geniuses out of the ring during the birthday celebration, and the eldest prince Wen Man and the wild sect Zhao messenger had no temper at all. After this story spread, Xu Ming's genius The image is directly mythical in Yunqi City and even the entire Feiyun Kingdom!

How tyrannical is it to slap the geniuses of the Wilderness Sect without saying a word?

What kind of genius is Xu Ming who slapped his hand?

Xu Ming became famous in Feiyun Kingdom, and was named "God of Slap" in one fell swoop!

In Feiyun, countless passionate young people worship Xu Ming, and the Palm God Alliance came into being!

The members of the Palm God League could not enter the wild martial mansion, but after Xu Ming became famous, he kept a low profile and kept a low profile, which made it difficult for the Palm God League members to worship Xu Ming from a distance.

Just now, the Palm God Alliance got a tip that someone was bidding farewell to Xu Ming outside Yunqi City. Immediately, thousands of palms members rushed over to worship the miracle; their greatest wish was to worship Xu Ming's palm.

It's a pity that these loyal fans are still a step too late. Xu Ming just disappeared from their field of vision.

"What!? Xu Ming just left!?"

Thousands of palms members rushed towards Xu Ming's departure direction very unwillingly. However, with the speed of these people, how could it be possible to catch up with Xu Ming?

...

In the endless northern desert, the scorching sun will burn the endless land into red.

On the crimson earth, three figures were dashing fast.

"Hey, I said that our route is fine, right? Isn't the Wild Wilderness Sect in the east of Feiyun Country, why are we running north?" Xu Ming circled several times and spent three days trekking past the monsters. Mountains, ancient woods and forests, after arriving in the desert of the Northern Territory, finally couldn't help but ask.

"Hehe!" Gu Hanmo smiled, "Is it not bad to be patient, I didn't even ask questions until the third day."

The maid Qin Ran said, "We are deliberately taking a detour."

"Detour? Why, didn't you say that you are in a hurry to return to the Wilderness Sect, why waste your time?"

"Avoid the assassination."

"Assassination?" Xu Ming said in shock, "No, Palace Master Gu, in the Wilderness Sect realm, there are still people who dare to assassinate you? It seems that the Wilderness Sect's control over the territory is not strong enough!"

"Who said it's not strong enough!" Qin Ran said in disbelief, "I am a master of the Wilderness Sect, and I control a radius of hundreds of thousands of miles. Hundreds of countries and forces under my rule are all loyal under the deterrence of the Wilderness Sect. Dare to be different!"

Xu Ming asked, "Then why do we avoid assassination?"

"Because our relationship with the Hidden Slaughter Sect has been a little tense recently!" Qin Ran said, "and the Hidden Slaughter Sect is very good at assassination – Palace Master Gu lacks expert guards around him. To be cautious, we'd better go around!"

"Hidden Killing Sect?" Xu Ming looked at Gu Hanmo, "Is it because of them that you were recalled urgently?"

Gu Hanmo spread his hands: "Yes – my identity is relatively sensitive, and I am in Feiyun Country, and it is easy to be targeted by the Hidden Killer Sect. Although Xiaoran's strength is good, if the opponent is a real expert, he can't prevent it!"

Qin Ran, despite being a maid, is a very powerful expert.

Xu Ming once probed Qin Ran, and in the late stage of the innate, it was close to the consummation of the innate!

"It's really unbelievable!" Xu Ming secretly glanced at Qin Ran's loli face, "A little maid, a little loli, the strength of UUKanshu www.uukanshu.com is so terrifying..."

Xu Ming suddenly asked, "Qin Ran, are you considered powerful in the Wilderness Sect?"

sharp?

Qin Ran smiled without saying a word.

Gu Han smiled and said: “Xiao Ran’s strength is not bad among the disciples of the Wilderness Sect!”

Is it not bad among the disciples of the Wilderness Sect?

Xu Ming was startled—doesn’t this mean that there are many disciples of the Wilderness Sect who are more powerful than Qin Ran?

How powerful should the real master of the Wilderness Sect be?

congenital consummation?

Condensation pill realm?

Xu Ming originally thought that his strength was not bad. But in the face of a superpower like the Wilderness Sect, he seems to have returned to the feeling of going to Feiyun Wu Pavilion to participate in the new assessment.

I feel very small.

While walking and chatting... Xu Ming’s specific impression of the Wilderness Sect gradually became clear:

The Wilderness Sect is a powerful yellow-level force, deterring hundreds of thousands of miles around...

In the Wilderness Sect, there are not many disciples, but everyone is a master...

Disciples of the Wilderness Sect must enter the innate before the age of 20...

The Elder of the Wilderness Sect, the weakest is also the super master of the Core Condensation Realm...

Any master in the Wilderness Sect, with the apprentice he taught, can destroy a country...

In short, Xu Ming’s impression was that he was as strong as the royal family of Feiyun Kingdom, and was as fragile as paper in front of the Wilderness Sect. He was not an existence at all.

After all, Feiyun Kingdom is just an unpopular force, while the Wild Wilderness Sect is a powerful yellow-level force.

Xu Ming, Gu Hanmo, and Qin Ran were on their way, when suddenly, the crimson earth beneath their feet suddenly blew up a cool breeze.

“Huh?” Xu Ming was slightly startled, it seemed a little abnormal!

Gu Hanmo and Qin Ran immediately realized something, and their expressions changed in vain.

“It’s a formation!”

“There is an ambush!!”