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Chapter 11

"Quiet."

Elder Lin on the stage said lightly, but the low voice covered all the sounds on the field and reached everyone's ears. Many people's bodies were slightly shaken. In the

Ningzhen Realm, at least only masters in the Ningzhen Realm can have this. Such magical powers

"..In this half-year assessment, the top ten will each get a middle-grade Yuan Stone, the top three will get a bottle of Yuan-Yuan Dan, and the top one will be rewarded with a high-grade human-level skill..."

Gu Shaoyang's expression changed.

The reward for a top-level human-level skill is considered generous.

After all, Kung Fu is not as good as martial arts. The former is about the cultivation of internal strength and is much more precious.

"As usual, enter Muren Alley.."

Elder Lin pointed behind him and said calmly:"Those who have reached the sixth level of qi training can enter and take the assessment. The merits will be evaluated based on the length of time to pass the level. If you are not strong enough, you can choose to exit midway. Someone will take you away safely..."

Only those who have reached the sixth level of Qi training can enter. This condition alone will screen out most of the disciples. Gu Shaoyang's predecessor did not even have a chance to participate in the assessment.

Soon, the disciples who were qualified to take part in the assessment came out in groups of ten.They were divided into more than thirty groups.

Gu Shaoyang was assigned to the twenty-third group

"Okay, let's go in one by one."

The disciples who were assigned to the first group walked into a small wooden door together. Most of them looked solemn and slightly nervous.

Within the next half hour, people were sent out one after another.

Some were pale and some were limping. He turned around and seemed to be injured...

In the end, no one in the first group passed the level.

Then came the second group and the third group...

The ten groups of disciples quickly completed the assessment, and only six people completed the assessment. Among these six people Two of them were at the ninth level of Qi training, and the other four were also at the eighth level.

But even the one with the best score took nearly an hour.

And after coming out, he immediately took out a primeval stone and sat cross-legged. Next, he looked like he had consumed too much.

It seemed that this test was not simple, Gu Shaoyang thought in his mind

"Mo Feng, it's Senior Brother Mo's turn!"

There was a sudden commotion in the crowd, ten people stood out, and everyone's eyes focused on Mo Feng among them.

"I remember that Senior Brother Mo only spent two sticks of incense to successfully pass the level last time. I don't know how long it will take this time?"

"It must be faster than last time."

Mo Feng, with a calm breath, strode into the Wooden Man Alley. Within two sticks of incense, he had successfully passed the level. His face was slightly pale. It was obvious that he had consumed a lot of internal energy.

But his performance was much better than that of others.

Next came Xia Qingqiu, who also attracted everyone's attention.

Xia Qingqiu also cleared the level quickly, taking about the same time as Mo Feng.

When the twenty-second group arrived, a handsome young man with a graceful manner came out.

Suddenly, many female disciples on the field Emotions become intense

"Senior Brother Tang! Brother Tang, come on!"

"Senior Brother Tang must surpass Mo Feng and Xia Qingqiu!"

Tang Ming smiled and waved to the female disciples who supported him, and then walked into the Wooden Man Lane as if strolling through the courtyard.

This time, Tang Ming had just burned one and a half sticks of incense, and he walked out.

And he was holding a Holding the folding fan and smiling broadly, he still looks like a romantic young man.

"So fast?!"

Everyone was surprised. The three of Tang Ming and Mo Feng have always been equally powerful, and the time difference in clearing Wooden Lane is not big. The outcome mainly depends on the state of the three of them when clearing the level. But this time, Tang Ming, Mo Feng, Ming surpassed two people too much.

This means... Tang Ming's cultivation level has improved greatly and has surpassed Mo Feng, Xia Qingqiu and two people?!

There was a lot of discussion on the field.

"Senior Brother Tang is great!"

"This time Senior Brother Tang must be ranked first in the assessment!"

"The three masters of the outer sect will be headed by Senior Brother Tang from now on!"

Mo Feng and Xia Qingqiu also had dark expressions on their faces, and their eyes became solemn.

When everyone was marveling at Tang Ming's achievements, twenty-three groups of disciples entered the Muren Alley.

Finally, it was Gu Shaoyang's turn... in the stands. , there was a hint of impatience in Ji Feng's eyes with a stern face.

"Elder Lin, I really can't think of any deeper meaning behind why you brought me to watch these outer disciples compete..."

In the eyes of Ji Feng, a core disciple, a group of outer sect disciples whose cultivation level is only in the Qi Training realm is as boring as watching children playing.

Elder Lin smiled slightly and said, "Are you confident in the battle with Beilinjiang?"

Ji Feng's eyes narrowed slightly and he said in a deep voice:"I'm not sure, but I will definitely be able to defeat him..."

Chapter 12

When Elder Lin heard Ji Feng's decisive words, he shook his head with a smile and said calmly:"Ji Feng, you are too obsessed... I know that in order to defeat Bei Linjiang, you have recently been practicing secret techniques and planning to reach the middle stage of Condensation..."

Ji Feng said in a deep voice:"If I succeed, Beilinjiang will never be my opponent.."."

"What if the pass fails?"

Elder Lin asked back, Ji Feng remained silent.

"I dare say that if you still insist on this, you will definitely lose this battle!"

A trace of dissatisfaction flashed across Ji Feng's face,"I.."

"You have no confidence in yourself."

Elder Lin said calmly:"Your vision is too narrow. Although Bei Linjiang is the number one master of Beixue Villa, he is only at the bottom of our list of heroes of the Great Yuan Kingdom. So what if you beat him?..You should take a longer view.."

"To deal with a mere Bei Linjiang, you have to risk defeat and backfire to rush into the middle stage of Condensation, where you are completely unsure. With your current strength, why can't you beat him?"

"Luo Tianyu from Baimin Mountain is only in the early stage of Ningzhen, but he is ranked thirteenth on the list of heroes. Even the masters in the middle stage of Ningzhen are no match for him with one punch..."

"In this generation of our Qingyun Sect, apart from the young sect leader Wei Zhuang, you have the best talent and understanding. Don't let us down..."

If Ji Feng realized something, he slowly calmed down and said respectfully:"I understand, thank you Elder Lin for your guidance."

Elder Lin smiled slightly, with some relief in his eyes, and said:"Just watch carefully. Door competition, maybe it will be interesting"

"yes"...

Gu Shaoyang walked into Muren Lane, and the other nine people who came in with him immediately rushed out like a race.

Gu Shaoyang was the only one who stood still

"Click click click.."

Gu Shaoyang saw many tall wooden puppets popping up on both sides of the alley in front of him.

"Get out of here!"

A disciple at the seventh level of Qi training roared and raised his sword to slash, and he was evenly matched with the wooden puppet.

Soon, all nine disciples were in a hard fight.

"The strength of these wooden figures is only at the sixth level of Qi training, but they can make warriors at the seventh level of Qi training fall into a hard fight. There is something about it..."

Gu Shaoyang checks the attributes of the wooden man

"Low-level wooden man: Vitality*230, Tenacity*293.."

Gu Shaoyang stared thoughtfully at a wooden man who was beaten back steadily by an outer disciple's swords, but only a few moderate marks were left on his body.

"It seems that the material used to make the wooden figures is somewhat special. Both the hardness and toughness are far superior to ordinary stones. No wonder.."

Gu Shaoyang suddenly had an idea in his mind.

"Maybe I can do this.."

He rushed out with his legs, very fast, and entered the wooden man alley in a few seconds.

He was immediately stared at by a wooden man who rushed towards him brandishing an iron fist.

Gu Shaoyang didn't panic, and shot out with a light palm

"Bang!"

The wooden man took a few steps back as if he was hit hard. After all, Gu Shaoyang's palm just now used at least three points of force. Under the huge force, even the iron man couldn't bear it. The sudden burst of huge sound shocked other intruders. He was startled, but when he saw the wooden man fighting against Gu Shaoyang, he was shocked and rushed forward as if nothing was wrong. He quickly looked away.

This time, Gu Shaoyang changed his approach, gently caressing the heavy wooden man with his left hand, and then with his right hand. Then shoot with three-point force

"Snapped!"

This time, the white palm imprinted on the wooden man's solid chest like a knife cutting through tofu, breaking through in a devastating manner.

The wooden man shattered into pieces of wood on the ground.

"Ha ha.."

Gu Shaoyang looked surprised, it was indeed possible.

He had just extracted the toughness attribute of the wooden man, and then attacked. As expected, the wooden man had become much sturdier, without its astonishing defense, and was easily smashed to pieces by his palm.

In fact, this method is also very effective in dealing with dead things like wooden figures.

Just like the Yuan Stone, the Mu Ren's attributes were exposed, and after being perfectly extracted by Gu Shaoyang, its quality immediately dropped by several levels.

If it is a human or a monster, the essence is introverted, and the attributes Gu Shaoyang sees are only the essence they leak, and even if it is extracted, it will not have much impact.

Otherwise, if Gu Shaoyang could perfectly deprive a person of all his attributes, he would have been invincible long ago, so why should he practice hard?

Using this method, Gu Shaoyang kept attacking, and the wooden man, who was extremely difficult for others to chew, was no better than tofu under his hands.

One palm at a time, and soon, they left wood residue all over the ground and left.

The other disciples who broke through were stunned when they saw Gu Shaoyang's leaving figure.

Damn it, this guy is too fast!

Are all the wooden figures he beat defective?!

Is it that crispy?!

Day oh..

Please give me a review of the flowers and a monthly ticket. Thank you all.

Chapter 13

Outside the Wooden Man Alley, among the many outer disciples, three stood out, standing like chickens among the flock.

Tang Ming, who was like the best young master in troubled times, waved the folding fan in his hand, saluted Mo Feng and Xia Qingqiu, and said with a smile: "Junior Brother Mo, Junior Sister Xia, this time I accept the inheritance."

"snort! Mo

Feng snorted coldly and said in a cold voice: "Tang Ming, don't get too proud too early. Wooden Man Lane is just a warm-up. Let's compete again."

Xia Qingqiu didn't speak, but judging from the faint fighting spirit in her eyes, she was also very dissatisfied with being pushed down by Tang Ming in Mu Ren Lane.

Tang Ming just smiled at the attitude of the two of them, put away the folding fan and said calmly: "Junior brother Mo is probably going to be disappointed. From now on, it doesn't matter if I give up the title of the top master of the outer sect to you. We... are no longer on the same level!"

Before he finished speaking, a powerful aura erupted from Tang Ming's body, and a faint white light emerged from his body, which was really noticeable. When

Mo Feng and Xia Qingqiu saw the white light, their expressions suddenly changed, and they couldn't bear to say anything. He couldn't help but shout out in shock: "Juyuan! You actually broke through to the Juyuan Realm!"

The other outer disciples were all shocked and talking about it.

"I didn't expect that Senior Brother Tang Ming would step into the Juyuan Realm first. It's amazing!"

"Senior Brother Tang Ming is right, from now on he will no longer be one of the top three masters of the outer sect, he will enter the inner sect!"

"It seems that in this half-year assessment and the outer sect competition, Brother Tang Ming is the well-deserved first place!"

"Senior Brother Tang is so handsome! He is worthy of being the number one genius in the outer sect!"

Everyone is marveling at Tang Ming's breakthrough. In their opinion, Tang Ming, who has reached the Juyuan Realm, will definitely win the first place, and there will be no suspense in the outer sect competition.

Mo Feng and Xia Qingqiu looked extremely ugly, staring at Tang Ming's eyes flashed with pride on his face, full of unwillingness.

At this time, almost no one paid attention to the Wooden Man Lane assessment.

The three masters of the outer sect have all passed the level, and the first, second and third places have been arranged long ago. , the rest is just fighting for the top ten, what's there to watch?

I'm still looking forward to the next outer sect competition, the excitement of seeing how Brother Tang Ming crushes the two masters.

At this moment, the wooden man alley slowly walked A man came out from the ground.

Many people subconsciously glanced at the time.

They didn't even finish burning a stick of incense. Then look at the man's appearance.

His face was rosy and his expression was as usual. There was no sign of excessive internal energy consumption.

Some people couldn't bear it. Zhuzhu laughed sarcastically:"I'll go, this person didn't give up halfway through, right? It's like going shopping.""

"Haha, it must be so. Even at the sixth level of Qi training, I can hold on for more than one stick of incense in the wooden man alley. This guy, tsk tsk.."

There was a lot of discussion on the court, and many people cast disdainful looks at Gu Shaoming, who had just walked out.

The three people confronting Mo Feng also glanced at Gu Shaoming.

Mo Feng and Tang Ming quickly looked away, but Xia Qingqiu frowned slightly.

She remembered this disciple because someone asked her what the most difficult martial skill was in the Sutra Pavilion, so she had some impression of Gu Shaoming.

It must be that he insisted on practicing the "Lonely Killing Sword Technique".

He has made some progress in his cultivation, but he is very ambitious, uneducated and has no skills. He has an excellent appearance, but he is an idiot inside...

Xia Qingqiu secretly shook his head, his impression of Gu Shaoming was extremely bad.

Elder Lin and Ji Feng in the stands naturally noticed Gu Shaoming.

Ji Feng said coldly: "He has the strength of the ninth level of Qi training, but he doesn't even dare to fight in Mu Ren Lane. This person is really ashamed to be a disciple of my Qingyun Sect."

Elder Lin shook his head with a slight disappointment and said: "This is how the outer sect is, with mixed good and bad. Among this group of people are Tang Ming, Mo Feng and the Xia who likes to wear red..."

Before Elder Lin finished speaking, he suddenly saw a man running out of Muren Alley, wearing a blue suit that represented the status of an inner disciple.

"Huh?"

Elder Lin looked puzzled and whispered: "Isn't this Zhang Yi who is in charge of guarding Muren Lane?" If he doesn't stay inside, why would he come out?"

The outer disciples on the field also saw Zhang Yi running out of the wooden man alley.

"Haha, even the inner sect brother on duty came out, maybe he was so angry with this person that he wanted to come out and beat him, right?!"

"It's possible that if I met such a useless junior brother, I would teach him a lesson."

"Ha ha.."

Everyone looked at Gu Shaoming with gloating eyes.

But then, everyone saw Zhang Yi, an inner disciple in blue, running quickly to Elder Lin and reporting loudly: "Elder Lin, the assessment may be terminated."

Elder Lin frowned slightly. "What happened?"

"because.."

As Zhang Yi spoke, he turned around and pointed at Gu Shaoming, and replied in an extremely unbelievable tone: "All the wooden figures were destroyed by him! The remaining disciples can no longer take the assessment..."

"What?!"

Elder Lin was so shocked that he almost jumped up.

In an instant, all the sounds on the field disappeared.

Countless pairs of eyes focused on Gu Shaoyang.

But Gu Shaoyang stood there with an indifferent expression from beginning to end, as if everything around him had nothing to do with him.

Please vote for flower reviews!!

Chapter 14

Everyone almost thought they heard wrongly

"Zhang Yi, what did you say? Say it again?"

The inner disciple named Zhang Yi said in a difficult tone: "More than 60% of the wooden figures in the wooden figure lane were damaged, and they were all caused by this disciple..."

"Was it all his fault?"

"It was all his fault!"

Elder Lin stopped talking and looked a little stunned.

The outer disciples on the field were stunned and looked at Gu Shaoyang with disbelief on their faces.

At this time, several guards in blue clothes walked out of the wooden man alley. The disciples were dragging a lot of things behind them.

They were the broken limbs and broken arms left after the wooden figures were smashed. They were responsible for cleaning them up and gathered them into several piles.

Looking at the broken wooden figures, Man, everyone's eyelids couldn't help but twitch.

It's so shocking!

Qingyun Sect's outer disciples have an assessment every six months. This is not the first time for many of them to enter the Wooden Man Alley, and they are very familiar with the strength of the Wooden Man inside.

The minimum it is also the strength of the sixth level of Qi training. Not only that, the wooden figures in Muren Lane are all made of a kind of wood called ironwood.

Ironwood is extremely hard, and the material is even better than ordinary steel.

Let alone breaking it, it is generally even if the disciples want to leave a scar on the wooden man, it is extremely difficult.

Most people who break into the wooden man's alley use the tactic of repelling, breaking through the wooden man's defense and taking the opportunity to escape. How can anyone be the best? Pushed across?

I dare not even think about it!

But now someone has done it.

An unknown outer disciple.

Looking at the pile of wooden figures, there are not only those at the sixth level of Qi training, but also the seventh level of Qi training. There are also quite a few eight-layered ones.

"I'll be a good boy.."

A disciple stared at the wooden man's stump and swallowed hard, saying in disbelief: "Even General Iron was beaten to pieces?! How is this possible?.."

General Iron is the last level of the Wood Man Alley. He has acquired the ninth level of strength. His whole body is made of century-old iron wood, and its hardness is far beyond that of ordinary iron wood.

Many powerful disciples who crossed Muren Alley fell into its hands.

Even when Mo Fengtang, Ming Xia, Qingqiu and others passed the level of General Iron, they had to go through many twists and turns and found flaws before they could pass the level.

Now, this mountain-like existence in the hearts of the outer disciples has been traversed, and is lying on the ground in an extremely desolate manner, with not a single fragment larger than the size of a palm found in his body.

You can imagine the tragedy when it breaks.

No, this is not crossing, this is crushing and trampling over.

In an instant, everyone's eyes changed when they looked at Gu Shaoyang.

It's like looking at a monster, a humanoid monster!

Including Tang Ming and Mo Feng, especially Xia Qingqiu, she was so surprised by the scene in front of her that her mouth opened slightly, and her beautiful eyes looking at Gu Shaoyang were full of shock.

This person...is too scary!

Gu Shaoyang touched his nose, feeling a little helpless.

When facing the big guy at the last level, he didn't stop, and unleashed his three thousand kilograms of force without any reservation, which resulted in this situation.

Eight or nine people walked out of the wooden man alley one after another. They went in with Gu Shaoyang to break through the barrier.

These guys looked confused. They had just finished the beginning, and they could hardly touch the wooden figures later.

Then suddenly a few inner disciples popped out and told them: There was an emergency and the assessment had changed.

They just made it all the way.

Seeing the shocking scene in front of them, these people looked like the people outside, with their mouths wide open and their jaws about to drop.

Gu Shaoyang!

All eyes were on him.

Shock, awe, admiration, disbelief...

Elder Lin coughed lightly, looked at Gu Shaoyang, with a strange light shining in his eyes, and asked:"What is your name?"

Gu Shaoyang said respectfully:"Disciple Gu Shaoyang, I have met Elder Lin.."

Elder Lin nodded approvingly and whispered:"Not bad, not bad..."

Then it was announced that "the half-year assessment is temporarily suspended. Those who have not participated will choose another day to continue, and then there will be a big competition."

It doesn't matter whether it continues or not. Everyone knows that the first place in the assessment must be this handsome young man who suddenly appears in front of him..

It took less than a stick of incense to break into the Wooden Man Lane, and more than 60% of the wooden men were broken into pieces. No one would believe it unless they saw it with their own eyes. fear!

The martial arts performance venue for the outer sect competition was right next to it, and the inner sect disciples came out to arrange the drawing of lots and other matters for everyone.

Gu Shaoyang has suddenly become a new star, and his status is even higher than the three masters of the outer sect. Even the glory of Tang Ming, who was promoted to the Juyuan Realm, has been overshadowed by him.

There was a large space around him, and the disciples next to him looked at him in awe, not daring to approach.

Elder Lin turned to Ji Feng beside him and said, "How long did it take you to cross Wooden Lane?"

Ji Feng stared at Gu Shaoyang's voice with sharp eyes and replied, "Just one stick of incense."

"How many wooden figures were broken?"

"Less than seven. Elder Lin smiled, nodded and said, "For a hundred years, only Wei Zhuang can match him in the Muren Lane. Moreover, Wei Zhuang can't destroy more than 60% of the wooden figure... It seems that our Qingyun Sect will have another talented person."

Please give me some flowers and comments, thank you all!

Chapter 15

Elder Lin did not hesitate to praise Gu Shaoyang in his words.

Ji Feng was silent for a while and then said: "I think he is not as good as Senior Brother Wei."

"I know."

Elder Lin nodded and said: "Weizhuang can comprehend the sword's intention at the eighth level of Qi training. This talent has been unmatched by anyone since the founding of Qingyun Sect... This disciple named Gu, judging from his actions, should be He is gifted with extraordinary talents and innate divine power. In terms of basic understanding, he is naturally far inferior to Wei Zhuang, but he is still outstanding enough. Elder Lin was in a good mood and said with a smile: "...Perhaps, in a few years, there will be another disciple of my Qingyun Sect on the list of heroes. Ha ha.."

Monsoon remained silent...

"..In the outer sect competition, the top ten will each receive three Yuan Yang Pills. For the first three, each person has a bottle of Yuan Yang Dan. The first place in the competition can enter the second floor of the Sutra Pavilion once!"

As soon as the rewards for the competition were announced, the eyes of the outer disciples on the field suddenly became hot.

This is much richer than the rewards for the assessment. The first place will even be qualified to enter the second floor of the Sutra

Pavilion once.

What does it mean to be on the second floor of the pavilion?

It means that you can at least obtain a top-grade human-level martial skill. If you are lucky, even an earth-level martial skill is not impossible.

But ordinary disciples just think that the first place is too far away from them. In the past, it was chosen in turn among the three people, Mo Feng, Tang Ming and Xia Qingqiu.

But this time, there may be one more...

Many people subconsciously looked at where Gu Shaoming was.

More than 300 people were qualified to participate in the competition. The disciples went up to the stage to draw lots one by one, and then competed in pairs based on the drawn lots.

Gu Shaoming looked at the lot he drew, C-12, the last batch of the first round came to the stage to compete.

Just in time, he could take a look at Tang Ming, Mo Feng, etc. The strength of a person.

The disciples who are qualified to compete in martial arts are all above the sixth level of Qi training, and their internal strength and martial arts have been heated up. It is quite lively to fight back and forth.

Among the three outer sect masters, Xia Qingqiu is the first. The one who came on stage and fought against her was a disciple who was at the eighth level of Qi training.

This disciple kept crying in despair. His strength was pretty good and he had a chance to enter the top ten.

But he was unlucky and got Xia Qingqiu in the first round.

Although he knew he was defeated, this disciple still had the backbone of a warrior and chose to fight.

Xia Qingqiu was a master of the "Spiritual Snake Whip Technique" of the highest human level. When used, she was as powerful as a spiritual snake, sharp and cunning, and matched with her slim figure wrapped in red clothes. His figure was dazzling and dazzling.

Xia Qingqiu knocked down the eighth-level disciple of Qi training in just ten moves.

Mo Feng's performance was equally impressive.

《"The Three-Folded Sword of Duanlang", each wave is higher than the other, each sword is stronger than the other, and no one who fights against him can catch the three swords.

Then there is Tang Ming.

No one fought against him at all. Everyone knew that he had been promoted to the Juyuan Realm, and they consciously admitted defeat.

Finally, it was Gu Shaoyang's turn.

Everyone looked at him.

Although Gu Shaoyang shocked everyone when he broke into Muren Alley, no one had seen him take action. Some people even had doubts in their hearts...

After all, one stick of incense could not clear Muren Alley and broke more than 60% of the wood. Man, even General Tie was defeated. Doesn't this kind of thing look like something that can be done in the Qi training realm?

Gu Shaoyang slowly walked onto the stage under the watchful eyes of everyone.

His opponent is a tall and thick man, holding an ax and practicing at the eighth level of Qi.

"You cheated!"

This man showed contempt and disdain for Gu Shaoyang as soon as he came up.

"I don't know what method you used, but you can deceive the elders and everyone, but you can't deceive me. The man pointed to his head and said proudly: "Don't look at me as rude, my brain is not stupid... Let me expose you today.".."

The big man roared and rushed towards Gu Shaoyang: "Eat me with a Wuyang Wheel Axe!"

Gu Shaoyang looked at the big man speechlessly and sighed in a low voice: "You stupid guy!.."

The next moment, his figure suddenly disappeared.

When he reappeared, he was already in front of the big man, and the two were less than one meter apart.

The big man was obviously startled by Gu Shaoyang's speed. He raised his ax and subconsciously struck Gu Shaoyang.

Gu Shaoyang lightly struck out a palm, leaving a mark on the man's ax handle.

The ninth level of internal strength of Qi training, three thousand kilograms of huge strength, explodes!

"Click..click.."

A crushing sound.

The ax handle broke like straw, and then the big man's chest collapsed quickly.

The big man's eyes almost bulged out, and his expression was frightened and shocked...

Then his whole figure seemed to be hit head-on by the third-level demon beast Brutal Blood Rhino, and he flew backwards violently, falling to the audience with only twitching strength left.

Gu Shaoyang stood on the stage, without even looking at the big man, and wiped his hands casually on his robe, as if he had just swatted a fly to death.

There was a gasp of air from the audience.

Everyone looked at Gu Shaoyang intently, their Adam's apple rolled, and there was only shock on their faces.

At the eighth level of Qi training, he flew away with one palm.

Not even a sword was drawn.

This is too damn strong, right?..

I beg for flowers and tickets!