

A World 111

Chapter 111: , Someone **** Me

Luo Feng, Chen Wansong, and Song Jiahan were the strongest among all the innate-level geniuses except Xu Ming, but they were not in a hurry to distance themselves from other innate-level geniuses.

Not only the three of them, but the other strong innate geniuses also suppressed the speed tacitly.

The mountain gate pass, the real difficulty is the later stage! It's the later stage that decides the ranking!

These innate geniuses with strong strength are very smart to save some physical strength while it is easy now; wait until the latter stage, and then start to really exert their strength to fight for the ranking.

In this way, a group of congenital geniuses kept advancing at a constant speed in a very consistent manner, and soon, they crossed the 5,000-level mark.

"After passing the 5,000th-order mark, the difficulty really increased a lot!" Luo Feng sighed with emotion, but looking at his expression, it was obvious that there was no pressure at all.

The difficulty of the mountain gate test is determined according to the bone age detected by the array method.

Luo Feng is young and has a high level of cultivation. He has just passed the 5,000th-order mark, and of course there is still no pressure.

"Oh, my old bones are about to die!" Chen Wansong exclaimed.

Chen Wansong is already twenty years old, but his strength is not much stronger than Luo Feng, so the pressure is naturally greater than that of Luo Feng.

but...

“Old Chen, stop pretending, don’t we know what your strength is?” Song Jiahan laughed, “If you can’t even break through this mountain gate, then few of the people behind will be able to pass! ”

Song Jiahan was still thinking and laughing. Obviously, she was not under much pressure.

In fact, the pressure of all congenital geniuses is not great. After all, this is only 5,000 steps, and it is only half of the easiest way.

At this time, many powerful Semi-Xiantians had already passed the 3,000th-order mark.

Crossing the 3,000th order means that they are already qualified to become the outer sect disciples of the Wilderness Sect!

However, how can these powerful semi-innates be willing to be only a disciple of the outer sect? Of course, we have to fight and go to the top of the mountain!

At the same time, there were also some weaker internal trainings that were successful, and when they reached one or two thousand orders, they were already unable to hold on.

With self-awareness, he looked at the distance between himself and the three thousand stone stairs, and immediately chose to give up very wisely and retreated.

And those who are arrogant and unwilling, even if they have almost reached their limit, they still want to rush up. As a result, he vomited blood and fainted.

“Everyone, look at that ‘hand god’ Xu Ming, he really has something special!”

“Yeah! He obviously didn’t reach Xiantian, but he was able to keep up with the pace of Xiantian geniuses! Under the prestigious name, there is no vacuous person, and he really has some skills!”

Naturally, no one knew that Xu Ming was already a congenital warrior, and he was quite powerful among the congenital warriors.

There are always some jealous voices: “I guess, this Xu Ming is also holding on, and he is following him! Look at it, soon, he will not be able to keep up!”

“Can’t keep up? I think it’s best to fall to death!” Ma Weibai cursed sinisterly.

“I will definitely fall to my death! I will definitely fall to my death!” Ma Shaobai gritted his teeth in anger.

From Ma Shaobai’s point of view, if it weren’t for Xu Ming, how comfortable the young master of the Ma family should be, how could he be reduced to what he is now.

Like his sister, he wished that Xu Ming would fall to his death immediately in order to relieve their hatred.

“Dead! Die! Die!” The head of the Ma family, Ma Shaobai, and Ma Weibai kept chanting the curse silently.

At the end of the 10,000-step stone ladder, on the top of the mountain, the young man hidden under the green robe flashed ruthlessly in his eyes from time to time: “Oh, to be able to follow the innate team closely without any difficulty? It’s a bit of a skill! but...”

Under the green robe, he showed a mocking look, and then he glanced at Hu Zhenyu who was controlling the formation.

Hu Zhenyu immediately understood.

“Hey, boy, don’t blame me for being cruel! If you want to blame, you can only blame you for standing on the opposite side of us; so, you should be damned!”

Hu Zhenyu controlled the great formation at Shanmenguan, feeling every detail of the formation.

Every genius who breaks through the mountain gate is constantly moving on the formation in the image of a light spot. Soon, Hu Zhenyu locked the spot on behalf of Xu Ming.

“It’s him!” Hu Zhenyu’s eyes showed a savage look, “The position to start is at... 6,000th order!”

The six thousandth order is another watershed.

Many semi-innate martial artists who have completed their internal training and persisted to the sixth thousandth order would collapse suddenly.

Therefore, Hu Zhenyu felt that it was very reasonable to choose to start at the sixth thousandth order.

“Haha, it’s 6,000 steps, and I really feel a little pressure!” Luo Feng was the first to step up to 6,000 steps.

This kind of difficulty level, which can only threaten the semi-innate, is really just a small pressure for Luo Feng in the middle of the innate.

Luo Feng couldn’t help but look back.

The congenital geniuses passed the 6,000-level threshold one after another, and all looked as usual.

For innate geniuses, only after reaching the ninth thousandth level will they really feel the pressure. Here at the 6000th level, they are only just beginning to warm up.

Luo Feng naturally turned his attention to Xu Ming. When he turned around, what he wanted to see most was Xu Ming’s reaction.

Chen Wansong and Song Jiahan couldn’t help looking at it; they also wanted to see if Xu Ming could still be as calm as the congenital geniuses.

Xu Ming stepped up to the sixth thousandth step.

But at this moment, Xu Ming’s face changed greatly!

“How? How can it be so strong!?”

Xu Ming felt that the gravity exerted on him suddenly increased by an unknown number of times. At the same time, the mental attack that was like a trickle to himself suddenly became like a storm.

“impossible!”

Xu Ming’s first reaction was that he couldn’t be this strong!

If the 6,000th rank is so strong, Xu Ming really doubts ~www.readwn.com~ if anyone can pass this mountain gate test!

and...

Xu Ming clearly saw that the innate warriors who had previously reached the 6000th order looked as usual. Obviously, it was impossible to encounter the same pressure as himself.

After all, he should be the easiest among all geniuses to break through the mountain gate!

Even his face changed greatly, and he almost couldn’t bear it; how could other geniuses be safe and sound?

“Damn it!” Xu Ming reacted immediately, “Someone must be overshadowing me!”

When both feet reached six thousand steps, Xu Ming’s whole body couldn’t help sinking, and his spirit was even more trance.

He seemed to feel that there was something incomparably heavy and invisible in the air above his head, pressing him both physically and mentally.

This look of Xu Ming happened to be seen by Luo Feng, Chen Wansong and Song Jiahan. The three of them all showed surprise and whispered to each other.

“It shouldn’t be!” Chen Wansong is undoubtedly the eldest brother of the three, “This Xu Ming, who can defeat even a disciple of the inner sect, shouldn’t have felt such a huge pressure when he was at the sixth thousandth order! Even if he felt it. Pressure, at least to the ninth thousandth order!”

Nine thousand to ten thousand orders, is the most difficult stage!

Even the congenital warriors will feel tremendous pressure. If a semi-innate martial artist is concerned, only one or two people with extremely strong bodies and extremely tenacious wills are likely to break through.

“I also find it strange!” Song Jiahan also said, “Just now Xu Ming didn’t have anything to do, he didn’t even catch his breath. Why did he change so much as soon as he stepped on the six thousandth level?”

Luo Feng sneered: “What’s so strange about this? It must be like this – just now, Xu Ming was trying to pretend! The problem that I was holding on to, broke out all of a sudden!”

Chapter 112: , Liang Hui

“Huh? What’s going on?”

At the end of Shanmen Pass, No. 2 was the first to discover Xu Ming’s abnormality.

In terms of their understanding of Xu Ming, I am afraid that none of the people present can reach No. 2 – after all, No. 2 has deeply felt Xu Ming’s powerful and domineering!

No. 2 still clearly remembers that at that time in Feiyun Country, he was completely abused by Xu Ming and could not fight back at all, and was finally slapped away by a slap.

How can someone who can abuse himself into such a person feel a lot of pressure when he has only reached the 6,000th level at Shanmen Pass?

“There’s definitely something tricky in here!”

“Haha, Er Hao!” Wu Jun’s sharp laughter sounded, “You were slapped by such a person? – This is only six thousandth order, he can’t hold it anymore! Haha, I see him, pass by It’s hard to pass the mountain gate!”

At the end, Wu Jun added: “At most, it’s at the level of a disciple of the outer sect! – Er Hao, isn’t your name, a disciple of the inner sect, too unreal?”

What Wu Jun means is, your dignified inner sect disciple will be slapped by someone who is at the level of an outer sect disciple? Do you still have the face to mix with the inner sect?

No. 2 ignored Wu Jun’s sarcasm, but involuntarily turned his attention to Hu Zhenyu’s direction.

Hu Zhenyu is in charge of the mountain gate assessment and controls the mountain gate formation; if there is something tricky, it must be on him.

When No. 2 saw that Hu Zhenyu was very serious in controlling the big formation at Shanmenguan, he was suddenly stunned.

The mountain gate formation, as long as it is opened, it will run automatically, and there is no need to control it at all. And now, Hu Zhenyu is so serious in controlling the mountain gate formation, which can only explain one thing – he is secretly using the mountain gate formation to deal with someone on the ten thousand steps stone ladder.

Against whom?

It goes without saying that No. 2 knows when he thinks about it with his toes. Of course, it is Xu Ming who is the most powerful among all the geniuses, but seems to be the most difficult.

“Shameless!” Even No. 2 couldn’t help scolding inwardly, “Dangtang’s congenital perfection masters, to use such absurd methods to deal with geniuses who break through the mountain gate? – I am afraid that Xu Ming is the only one who can handle this kind of situation. Resist and support, and replace it with other geniuses, I’m afraid you don’t know how you died, right?”

No. 2 thought he wanted to understand, but he didn’t dare to say a word about this kind of thing.

Hu Zhenyu is a master of congenital perfection, and in terms of strength and status within the sect, he is not known by much higher than No. 2. Dare to oppose Hu Zhenyu, after number two, don’t want to live a good life in the sect.

Besides...

No. 2 also vaguely smelled that there seemed to be Elder Liang hidden behind this incident.

“Elder Liang...”

Thinking of this elder Liang hiding under the green robe, No. 2 couldn't help trembling.

The Qingpao elder “Liang Hui” is the youngest elder in the Liang family, but also the most brutal elder. In front of him, No. 2 is just a small role, and he doesn't even dare to put a fart.

Does No. 2 dare to intervene in Elder Liang's “good thing”?

How many lives does he have to die?

As for why Elder Liang surrendered his status and used such a shady trick to deal with Xu Ming? No. 2 thought about it for a while and understood the key.

First of all, Xu Ming made it clear that he would belong to the Gu family. How could Elder Liang want to see such a genius join the opposing Gu family?

Of course, this alone would not make Elder Liang surrender himself.

Secondly, and most importantly... This young elder Liang has been pursuing Gu Hanmo all the time!

It's just that Gu Liang's two factions are against each other, and Elder Liang's pursuit is obviously malicious. How could Gu Hanmo foolishly let him succeed?

However, the relationship between Gu Hanmo and Xu Ming is very strong – this, Elder Liang must know, and must be very upset.

Elder Liang is a normal man, how could he tolerate such a thing?

Of course not!

What can't be tolerated?

Simple, look for opportunities to get rid of Xu Ming. And now, it is obviously a good opportunity to do it without knowing it.

"It was actually targeted by Elder Liang..." No. 2 could only secretly mourn for Xu Ming, "Seek yourself for more blessings!"

Even though No. 2 was very afraid of Xu Ming, he didn't think that Xu Ming could find any waves in Elder Liang's hands.

No, right now, Xu Ming is already in trouble, isn't he!

...

"Look at Xu Ming!"

Many of the onlookers at the foot of the mountain were staring at Xu Ming all the time. Among them, there are those who worship and admire the prestige of "Palace God", and there are those who wish to see Xu Ming making a fool of himself.

"Why did Palm God... suddenly stop?" A fanatical fan of Xu Ming asked in surprise.

"Hehe, Palm God?" said a young man in the late stage of inner training next to him, full of jealousy, "What Palm God, the disciple of the inner sect, I see, it's just a false rumor!"

Although this young man's talent is good, there is still a long way to go before joining the Wilderness Sect. Even if he becomes a disciple of the Outer Sect, it is impossible.

"This little brother is right, and I also think that the legend of the palm ***** is too exaggerated!" said a middle-aged warrior with a sanctimonious appearance, "No, UU reading www.uukanshu.com Shanmenguan from the sixth thousandth order. , the difficulty has soared, this Xu Ming can't hold it anymore! Look at it, in his state, he can't go far!"

Ma Weibai, Ma Shaobai, and their old daddy, the family head Ma, were so excited when they saw Xu Ming swaying!

“Xu Ming is so weak? Isn’t Er Hao so frightened by him?” Ma Weibai wondered.

“Sister!” Ma Shaobai said, “I think our curse must have worked!”

“Yes!” The Ma family’s eyes lit up, “Otherwise, how could Xu Ming, who is so afraid of even Er Hao, be so embarrassed as soon as he stepped on the 6,000th order? – Curse me, and curse again! It’s going to be ruined, we must curse him to death!”

“Yes, curse him to death!”

A desperate person like Ma Weibai can easily become superstitious in the power of resentment. As weak people, even though they knew that the “curse” was absurd, they couldn’t help but be superstitious.

because...

In addition to the curse, with their weak strength, they were simply unable to retaliate against Xu Ming in other ways.

Xu Ming had already stood at a height that they could not reach.

On the 10,000-step stone staircase at Shanmen Pass.

“Damn it, dare to sway me like this!” Xu Ming only trembled slightly, and then immediately stood up straight.

He quickly figured it out: “There must be a master who passed through the mountain gate and deliberately troubled me! – With my current strength, even a late-stage martial artist can hardly put me under such a lot of pressure; could it be...”

Congenital Consummation! ?

No matter who the opponent in the dark is, Xu Ming only knows that he is under a lot of pressure now!

So what to do when you're stressed out?

Hang up!

"Xiaohang, double attack, double defense, and speed up, help me get ahead!" Xu Ming gritted his teeth, "Humph! I'll have to take a closer look, who is the one who dares to shade me in the dark!"

Chapter 113: ,Guess

Level 1's double attack, double defense, and acceleration are all turned on at the same time.

The powerful physical strength and spiritual strength immediately flooded Xu Ming's body from the inside out!

boom!

Xu Ming suddenly felt that the pressure on his body suddenly became much lighter. Although it is still difficult to walk, it is not so oppressed that it is impossible to walk.

"Walk!"

Xu Ming gritted his teeth and stepped up again.

In fact, Xu Ming can also increase the multiple of the plug-in, so that the pressure will be very small. But the enemy is dark and we are clear, revealing too much strength is definitely not a wise move, it is better to hide more trump cards.

"Let's speed up!" Xu Ming thought for a while and quickened his pace.

After all, more than 90% of the pressure Xu Ming is under now comes from sneak attacks in the dark. As for the pressure of breaking through the mountain gate itself, for Xu Ming, it can be ignored.

Speeding up the progress, for Xu Ming, will not increase the pressure, but will make it easier. Because, if he crossed the mountain gate earlier, Xu Ming would not be attacked again.

Moreover, after passing the mountain gate, you should be able to know who it is, hiding in the dark to shade yourself.

Thinking about it, Xu Ming burst out with all his strength and moved forward at full speed.

“Huh?” Luo Feng couldn’t help being shocked when he saw Xu Ming’s sudden explosion, “Isn’t he approaching his limit, why so fast?”

Immediately, Luo Feng noticed Xu Ming’s blushing face, and immediately relieved: “It seems that he wants to use this last breath, finally burst out, and go back with fame!”

“Want fame?” Luo Feng smiled badly, “I want to crush you to the death!”

Thinking about it, Luo Feng also started to speed up, even faster than Xu Ming.

“No, Luo Feng, it’s only 6,000 rank now, so you’re starting to sprint?” Chen Wansong said bitterly, “Are you trying to kill my old bones?”

Although he screamed strangely, under his feet, Chen Wansong also accelerated, and he was no slower than Luo Feng.

But at the same time, Chen Wansong glanced at Xu Ming suspiciously: “Could it be that it really can’t hold it anymore, so it broke out in the end?”

Chen Wansong always felt that Xu Ming was not so simple.

“Let’s sprint now?” Song Jiahan said with a mischievous smile, “Then let’s compare the three of us!”

As for the other geniuses...

The only thing Song Jiahan looked at was probably Xu Ming. But now, Xu Ming's performance made her very disappointed.

"Xu Ming, the palm god, is it really just a false name?"

Some were puzzled, and of course some were shocked.

At this time, Hu Zhenyu, who was controlling the formation at the end of the mountain gate, was completely stunned: "I... rely!"

At first, Hu Zhenyu was surprised when he saw that Xu Ming did not die directly under his own attack. Immediately afterwards, Hu Zhenyu was even more shocked to see that under his own coercion, Xu Ming even... ran!

"I was born with perfection..." Hu Zhenyu had deep doubts in his heart.

I don't know if he is doubting his own strength, or suspecting that Xu Ming is really not a congenital warrior?

"Xiao Hu, what are you doing!?" Elder Liang Hui, who was beside him, shouted coldly through voice transmission with great dissatisfaction.

Although Liang Hui is much younger than Hu Zhenyu, he calls Hu Zhenyu "Little Hu". Whether it is himself or Hu Zhenyu, it is very normal – because in the world of warriors, it is often not age, but Cultivation.

"Are you not having enough to eat, you, you can't even clean up a kid who hasn't arrived yet!" Liang Hui scolded.

Hu Zhenyu trembled all over, wiped the cold sweat from his forehead, and said, "I will do my best right away... I will do my best!"

With that said, Hu Zhenyu concentrated on controlling the formation again; but this time, he clenched his steel teeth tightly and his veins burst, obviously he really did his best.

No. 2 has been paying attention to the situation of Hu Zhenyu and Xu Ming. He was amazed to see Xu Ming moving forward at a faster speed. Then, when he turned his head, he saw Hu Zhenyu's desperate appearance with blue veins. More and more shocked.

"Hu Zhenyu is a consummate master! Even he can't help Xu Ming?" No. 2 suddenly felt that being defeated by Xu Ming and being slapped by Xu Ming didn't seem to be such a shameful thing!

No, you see, not only me, but even Hu Zhenyu, a congenital perfect martial artist, can't help him!

"How strong is Xu Ming's strength..." No. 2 could not imagine.

Xu Ming was burying his head and moving forward. Suddenly, he felt his body sink again, and the pressure on his body suddenly became stronger by three points!

"Humph!"

It's just a three-point increase, but it won't force Xu Ming to increase the multiple of the plug-in.

After Luo Feng and the others started to accelerate, the geniuses on the 10,000-step stone ladder were the only ones who could keep up with their pace. Some other innate talent, although they want to follow, but their strength is limited, it is difficult to keep up.

Luo Feng noticed Xu Ming's movements from time to time.

Suddenly, Luo Feng saw that Xu Ming's body was sinking again.

"This is really the limit!" Luo Feng secretly said.

He just wanted to see when Xu Ming would reach his limit.

But then, Luo Feng was surprised to find that after Xu Ming sank suddenly, he immediately moved forward like nothing was happening.

“This guy is so tough!” Luo Feng thought that at this time, Xu Ming was already at the end of his force, and he was completely supported by a will.

“Supported by will?” Luo Feng shook his head secretly.

If you don’t have enough strength, how long can you support it only with willpower?

Chen Wansong also sighed: “The will is very tough, but the strength...”

“I think he can only support one hundred orders at most!” Luo Feng said privately.

Chen Wansong and Song Jiahan nodded slightly. Obviously, they couldn’t continue to be optimistic about Xu Ming.

The coercive strength of more than 6,000 steps is enough to make it difficult for some weak semi-innate warriors to advance. For Luo Feng, Chen Wansong, and Song Jiahan, it was a little bit of a hindrance.

Of course, it was only a slight obstacle~www.readwn.com~ In a blink of an eye, the three of them advanced a hundred steps again.

The three of them turned around again, only to find that Xu Ming, who should have reached the limit in their eyes, was still firmly stuck behind them and was not pulled away.

“Huh? Can you hold on?” The three of them looked at each other, surprised.

“What a tenacious will!” Chen Wansong had to sigh again.

But he was also surprised.

Will this thing is built on the basis of strength – Xu Ming can always follow them closely, and even get rid of other innate geniuses in the rear, doesn't it show Xu Ming's strength?

But if Xu Ming is really powerful, why was he just pressed twice in a row to the point where his body sank, and his face is still red?

Chen Wansong really couldn't figure it out.

Soon, the three of Luo Feng had already passed the seven thousandth order.

At this time, the three of them were surprised and even horrified to see that Xu Ming had also rushed through the 7,000th order!

and...

The distance between the three of them and Xu Ming, not only did not widen, on the contrary, it was getting closer!

"Xu Ming is catching up with us?"

"how can that be!"

"It's impossible—but the facts are right in front of you!" Chen Wansong said through voice transmission, "I counted it very clearly, Xu Ming had already been pulled thirty steps away by us; but now, the distance between us and Xu Ming is only Twenty-two steps left! – We are really caught up!"

Although the three of them still had a little energy left, they were still extremely shocked and inconceivable – when Xu Ming was not at the 6000th rank, he had already reached his limit?

"Could it be..." Chen Wansong suddenly thought of a possibility – someone was using the formation of Shanmenguan to make a trick on Xu Ming?

"Yes! Very likely!"

Quietly, Chen Wansong deliberately slowed down.

He wanted to go to Xu Ming's side to feel the coercion of Xu Ming's area to confirm his conjecture.

Chapter 114: , Shock

Chen Wansong's speed was originally slightly slower than Xu Ming's; now if he deliberately slowed down, he would soon be overtaken by Xu Ming.

“Um?”

Xu Ming wondered why Chen Wansong had to slow down.

However, for a while, Xu Ming didn't think about it, Chen Wansong came here on purpose to test how strong the coercion was beside him.

When Xu Ming noticed Chen Wansong's actions, it was too late to stop him – Chen Wansong's body had already moved closer.

“Damn it!!” Chen Wansong was so shocked that his eyes protruded.

He just got close to Xu Ming, and before he could get into the core area, he already felt a great domineering pressure, which almost instantly forced him to vomit blood.

Fortunately, Chen Wansong had been vigilant before approaching him; as soon as he noticed something was wrong, he retracted in a conditioned reflex, and there was no real blood spurting. But this was the case. Under the powerful pressure beside Xu Ming, he still bent his knees and almost fell to his knees.

“Damn it! It's very dangerous...” Rao is Chen Wansong, who has always been mature and prudent, but at this time he couldn't help but swear again and again.

“Xu Ming, how can there be such a strong pressure? I was just a little closer, and I was shocked and almost vomited blood; in the core area, how terrible the pressure must be...” Chen Wansong was

really stunned. ” With that kind of pressure, I’m afraid I can’t even take a breath, and I will be crushed or even crushed to death...”

Chen Wansong looked at Xu Ming in horror—Xu Ming, but at the center of such a terrifying coercion, he was still walking like a fly!

Is that human being?

“Brother Xu Ming, I admire, really admire!” Chen Wansong whispered.

Of course Xu Ming knew at this time that Chen Wansong was aware that something was wrong with him, so he came to test it on purpose.

“Damn, I’ve been overcast!” Xu Ming gritted his teeth and replied.

“Congenital Consummation?” Chen Wansong himself is in the middle stage of the innate, and he is sure that in the late stage of the innate, it is impossible to release such a strong coercion.

“should!”

“Brother Xu Ming seems to have offended someone, be careful!”

“Thank you for reminding me!” Xu Ming said.

Chen Wansong looked at Xu Ming in awe, and then looked at Luo Feng in front of him, and couldn’t help shaking his head secretly: “It’s ridiculous that Luo Feng still wants to compete with Xu Ming, it’s ridiculous that Luo Feng thinks that Xu Ming is at the end of the game... I really want to. Look, if Luo Feng knew about Xu Ming’s current situation, what his expression would be!”

But at this moment, Chen Wansong didn’t dare to tell Luo Feng the truth.

Because he is not sure, with Luo Feng’s stubbornness, will he make any stupid actions after learning the truth – such as rushing directly to the core area where Xu Ming is, to feel the pressure.

If that was the case, he would have killed Luo Feng.

Chen Wansong didn't say anything, Luo Feng, who was a bit silly in terms of emotional intelligence, didn't notice anything unusual.

It was Song Jiahan who noticed that something was wrong with Chen Wansong: "Old Chen, what's wrong?"

"I'll tell you secretly, don't tell Luo Feng." Chen Wansong said, "I just went to Xu Ming to test it out, and when I got close, I found out that his coercion was so great that I couldn't resist it at all! – Xu Ming is likely to be targeted by a congenital perfection expert!"

"Ah—" Song Jiahan's eyes widened cutely, "Can't even you resist?"

Luo Feng, Chen Wansong and Song Jiahan are the strongest in terms of talent; in terms of strength, Lao Chen is undoubtedly the strongest! Even Lao Chen can't resist the coercion, and Luo Feng is even more impossible to resist!

"Of course I can't resist being a congenital consummation master!" Chen Wansong said angrily.

Song Jiahan glanced at Xu Ming in shock: "But he blocked it..."

"So this kid is a... pervert!" Chen Wansong said, "By the way, don't tell Luo Feng, I'm afraid he will do something stupid."

"I understand." Song Jiahan said, "If you let him know, he will definitely do something stupid!"

But soon, Chen Wansong and Song Jiahan found that "stupidity" was irresistible – because Luo Feng did another stupid thing.

I saw Luo Feng stupidly and said to Xu Ming who had already caught up: "It's very good, you can keep up with our pace! I don't know if this is your real limit, but I still have spare energy – I have the ability. , you try to catch up again!"

Come on, Luo Feng grinned provocatively, then really picked up his speed and left Xu Ming behind again.

Looking at Luo Feng's arrogant and ignorant but proud back, Chen Wansong and Song Jiahan looked at each other.

"Do you know that fool?"

"do not know."

Of course Xu Ming ignored Luo Feng's provocation. He continued to maintain his speed, neither speeding up nor slowing down.

At the sixth thousandth order, Xu Ming was at this speed; at the seventh thousandth order, Xu Ming was also at the same speed; then, after the eight thousandth order, Xu Ming was still at this speed—the assessment of the mountain gate itself did not put much pressure on Xu Ming at all. Even after reaching the 8,000th order, most of Xu Ming's pressure came from Hu Zhenyu's sneak attack.

"Nine thousand steps!"

Luo Feng was the first to pass the 9,000-order mark, but he was not happy.

because:

At more than 7,000 levels, Luo Feng burst out with all his strength, faster than Xu Ming!

However, when ~www.readwn.com~ reached more than 8,000 steps, Luo Feng found that he had tried his best to suckle, but his speed was still the same as Xu Ming. From 6,000 steps to more than 8,000 steps, Xu Ming It's always the same speed, never faster, never slower.

Now, with the 9,000th order approaching, Luo Feng even suspected that even if he reached the 9,000th order, Xu Ming would still be at this speed!

"Could it be that Xu Ming has been hiding his strength, and even now, hasn't it really exploded?"

Luo Feng rushed through the nine thousand steps in shock, and soon, Xu Ming also rushed up.

“Slow down, slow down!” Luo Feng even prayed silently, because he had done his best and couldn’t be faster. If Xu Ming does not slow down, then what awaits him will be surpassed!

However...

Luo Feng’s prayer did not take effect.

boom!

Xu Ming whistled and rolled over the 9,000th-order mark, his speed still undiminished.

“Damn...that’s too perverted!” Luo Feng gritted his teeth and ran wildly, but he could only watch Xu Ming getting closer and closer to him...

This feeling is really powerless!

“The oppression after the ninth thousandth order is so strong, why is he still able to run so fast?” Luo Feng now feels that the oppression on his body is a little stronger every time he takes a step; and his steps can only be slower.

He couldn’t imagine why Xu Ming’s speed was not affected at all.

However, how could Luo Feng think that the oppression above the 9000th order is like a breeze to Xu Ming; what really makes Xu Ming feel the pressure is the sneak attack from the congenital perfect master!

Luo Feng has always regarded Xu Ming as an opponent, but Xu Ming has never regarded Luo Feng as an opponent.

In Xu Ming’s view, Luo Feng is really just a child – at least from the point of view of strength.

call-

Soon, Xu Ming caught up and surpassed Luo Feng.

Chapter 115: , To Come But Not To Be Indecent

“More than me...”

Luo Feng was very depressed, but also very powerless.

It's not that he doesn't want to chase, he has already tried his best, but Xu Ming is still out of the line, what can he do?

Luo Feng could only watch helplessly. After Xu Ming surpassed him, the first-order, second-order, third-order, fourth-order... were getting farther and farther away from him.

“I'm going...” Luo Feng could only curse bitterly, and then continued to bury his head and rush up.

Although he was already behind Xu Ming, Luo Feng always hoped that even if he lost, he would not lose too badly.

“Crush! Crush! Crush!” Luo Feng gritted his teeth and kept encouraging himself.

mountain top.

Elder Liang Hui, who was under the green robe, watched Xu Ming getting closer and closer, and his face became more and more like the color of his green robe.

“Trash! Useless trash!” If it wasn't for the public to take care of his image, Liang Hui really wanted to drag Hu Zhenyu into a frenzy, and then throw it down the mountain directly after smoking, “It's impossible to do such a small thing!”

Hu Zhenyu's heart is bitter!

He thought that he would just deal with Xu Ming, who had never arrived before. It was simply a matter of grasping at his fingertips. He had done it beautifully and could be appreciated by Elder Liang Hui. Such a beautiful job, Hu Zhenyu naturally took it happily.

But who would have thought that he was congenitally consummate, and he had already tried his best, not only could he not help Xu Ming, but it seemed that Xu Ming would be the first to pass through the mountain gate.

“How could this be...” Hu Zhenyu only felt that his face was slapped, it was a lifelong shame!

In addition, the elder Liang Hui beside him became more and more angry and dissatisfied, and Hu Zhenyu finally became ruthless.

“Damn, if you fight, I don’t believe that you can’t kill a kid who didn’t even get there!”

boom!

Hu Zhenyu’s whole body’s blood and innate profound energy boiled directly. His body surface even faintly surging with dark red air waves.

Forbidden!

Hu Zhenyu directly used the forbidden technique, he really did it!

“I still can’t kill you and me!”

Using the forbidden technique, his strength increased greatly, and Hu Zhenyu controlled the formation method more and more frantically.

boom!

The coercion that was several times more domineering and tyrannical than before, directly covered Xu Ming and pressed down.

Although Xu Ming was prepared, he was still shaken by the terrifying pressure, and it was difficult for him to even breathe, let alone move on.

“Damn it, can’t you finally resist being ruthless?”

Xu Ming only felt that Qian Jun was overwhelmed. If he didn’t increase the multiple of the plug-in, I’m afraid it would be impossible to continue to move forward.

Xu Ming raised his head and glanced towards the end of the ten thousand steps stone staircase. At this time, he was only five or six hundred steps away from breaking through the mountain gate.

“I don’t know if this is all the other party’s means...” Xu Ming pondered, should he continue to hang up and open it several times?

“Huh?” Luo Feng, who had been chasing Xu Ming in the back, but was pulled further and further away, was suddenly surprised to find out – why did Xu Ming stop?

Moreover, Luo Feng also found that Xu Ming’s current state seems to be very bad, and it seems that he is unable to stand still due to coercion.

“What’s the situation?” Luo Feng was surprised.

Just now, wasn’t Xu Ming still rushing happily, why can’t even stand still in the blink of an eye?

Chen Wansong, who was reluctant at the back, secretly said, “Looks like Brother Xu Ming is in even more trouble!”

Chen Wansong didn’t think that Xu Ming was oppressed by the pressure of more than 9,000 steps.

After all, Chen Wansong just felt a little bit of the coercion that Xu Ming was subjected to; now, Chen Wansong himself is at more than 9,000 levels. Comparing before and after, Chen Wansong just wants to say that the pressure of more than 9,000 levels is true for Xu Ming. It’s a breeze!

“what happened?”

No. 2 saw the abnormality reappearing on Xu Ming, and immediately turned his attention to Hu Zhenyu. When he saw Hu Zhenyu's whole body throbbing with blood and energy, obviously he had even used the forbidden technique, and he couldn't help but feel more in awe of Xu Ming: "It's amazing... How old is Brother Ming, how can he force Hu Zhenyu, who was born with consummation, even the forbidden technique? Take it out."

When No. 2 even thought about it in his heart, he couldn't help but use honorifics like "Brother Ming" to Xu Ming, which showed his awe for Xu Ming.

"Brother Ming is the real peerless genius!" No. 2 suddenly discovered that compared with Xu Ming, a disciple of the inner sect like him is hardly worth mentioning, "I don't know that Brother Ming's talent is comparable to that of our Wilderness Sect. Comparing the 'Five Disciples', who is stronger and who is weaker?"

The "Five Disciples" are all known as peerless geniuses. Each of them will have full confidence to step into the Pill Condensation Realm in the future!

After thinking about it, No. 2 actually prefers Xu Ming: "Perhaps Brother Ming is not the opponent of the five disciples yet, but in terms of talent, Brother Ming is definitely better!"

For some reason, No. 2 actually had a blind confidence in Xu Ming.

foot of the mountain.

"Everyone, look, Xu Ming, who was in the first place, suddenly stopped!"

"It must have been too fierce just now, and now the stamina is insufficient! The three geniuses of the Martial God Kingdom are still powerful, all of them are steady and steady, although they were overtaken by Xu Ming in a short period of time, but now Xu Ming stops, they will immediately catch up. It's gone!"

"This is the tortoise and the hare race!"

"The tortoise and the hare race? – How dare you call the genius of our Martial God Kingdom a tortoise!?" Several martial artists of the Martial God Kingdom immediately raised their sleeves.

“No, no, big brother, that’s not what I meant...”

Ma Weibai, Ma Shaobai, and Ma Patriarch had originally seen Xu Ming rushing directly from the 6,000th level to the 9,000th level, and thought that the curse that they had worked so hard for was ineffective, so they were all disheartened and prepared to give up the useless curse.

At this time, they were surprised to find out again—Hey, Xu Ming seems to be cursed by us again!

“Don’t stop, curse!” Master Ma continued ~www.readwn.com~ Yes! Curse him! “Ma Shaobai’s eyes were full of blood.

Just as the three of them were conscientiously and painstakingly cursing, they suddenly discovered that they had been surrounded by a group of people at some point.

The three of the Ma family were horrified: “Zhou...Zhou Patriarch...”

“Master Ma, Miss Ma, Young Master Ma, it turns out that the three of you are hiding here, but it’s really hard for me to find it – take it away!”

...

At this time, Luo Feng had already surpassed Xu Ming on the ten thousand steps stone ladder.

When passing by Xu Ming, Luo Feng glanced smugly, as if to say – what’s the use of leading temporarily? Who can be the first to reach the finish line is the real skill.

Xu Ming stood in the same place for a long time, of course not in a daze, but feeling-feeling how strong the pressure on him now is.

“If I guessed correctly, the other party should have used a forbidden technique, so the coercion suddenly became several times stronger!” A cold look flashed in Xu Ming’s eyes, “I have never met before, and to deal with me, I even used a forbidden technique. It’s really cruel! – Since you’re not benevolent, don’t blame me!”

Today, Xu Ming is no longer as soft-hearted as when he first arrived in this world, and he can't even kill people. The successive **** experiences made Xu Ming deeply understand a truth—to be kind to the enemy is to be cruel to himself and the people around him!

“Since it's an enemy, not a friend, then...”

Xu Ming felt it carefully, and finally determined that setting the three levels of double attack, double defense, and acceleration to level 4 should be enough to bounce back the coercion on him.

Level 4 three hanging, a little expensive!

“However, you've already killed me. If I don't pay me back, I'll look like: coming and going without being indecent... 4th grade and 3rd grade, 4th grade and 3rd grade!”

Xu Ming's eyes flashed with sternness, and immediately, his whole person's aura changed.

Chapter 116: , Anti-Vibration

boom!

Level 4 Double Attack, Level 4 Defense, Level 4 Acceleration are on!

Level 4 double defense made Xu Ming's physical defense and mental defense soar several times again; his physical body was as strong as a stone, and his spirit was as strong as a rock—however, defense alone has no power, it can only ensure that Xu Ming will not be injured under the pressure, but still Can't easily move forward under the pressure of gravity, let alone...

After being attacked for so long, Xu Ming is going to fight back!

Level 4 double attack!

Xu Ming's physical strength and mental attack also soared!

Level 4 acceleration!

Let Xu Ming have sharp enough thinking and quick enough movements to dominate this sudden surge of strength!

The three links complement each other and are indispensable.

This is also why, when Xu Ming is opening double attack, double defense, and acceleration, he usually opens all three at the same time—because the shortest piece of wood determines the amount of water in the bucket!

The three hangings are opened together to achieve a uniform all-round improvement.

“What?” Hu Zhenyu, who had been fighting Xu Ming with all his might, was suddenly shocked and angry, “Why did this kid’s aura suddenly increase a lot? Could it be that he also used a forbidden technique?”

Hu Zhenyu’s complexion was ashen, if he went on like this, he couldn’t help Xu Ming at all!

“Waste!” This is the first time Liang Hui has scolded the trash, “Your cultivation base has been cultivated to a dog! A congenital consummation, you can’t even handle such a trivial matter!”

At this time, Hu Zhenyu was sweating profusely and almost collapsed, while Xu Ming was resolute and undecided.

Liang Hui almost made himself angry, but not everyone has the right to control the Shanmenguan Great Array; Hu Zhenyu was temporarily granted the control because he just presided over the Shanmenguan assessment.

Being scolded mercilessly by Liang Hui, Hu Zhenyu was really ashamed, annoyed and scared. At this moment, he also felt that Xu Ming was forcibly breaking free from his oppression.

“Ah!!” Hu Zhenyu frantically and desperately manipulated the formation, oppressing Xu Ming, “Dead! Die! Die! Die!!”

However...

Hu Zhenyu's madness erupted, but he still couldn't suppress Xu Ming. Instead, a more powerful and domineering mental force, like a storm, bounced back through the formation.

puff!

Hu Zhenyu spat out a mouthful of black blood, and his whole body flew backwards like a kite with a broken string.

His eyes turned pale with disbelief: "How... how is it possible!?"

Then his eyes darkened, and he lost his mind.

"What a waste!"

Liang Hui glanced at it indifferently, with no mood swings. With his strength, of course, it can be seen that Hu Zhenyu is really useless now – the spiritual sea is severely damaged, ranging from lying on the bed for a year and a half, or becoming a fool directly.

"Why did I entrust such a waste to do things?" Liang Hui cursed inwardly, shook his green robe, and left quietly.

After all, things have been messed up, why is he still here?

Stay here to rescue Hu Zhenyu?

Or stay here to meet Xu Ming's arrival?

"Humph!" Liang Hui's cold eyes glanced at Xu Ming at will, and then left floating.

...

“Hey! It’s coming to the end soon!” Luo Feng gritted his teeth and looked at the end of the ten-thousand-step stone staircase. “Only the last two or three hundred steps are left! The first one to pass through the mountain gate is really me!”

Seeing that this “number one” that should belong to him is so close now, Luo Feng has a kind of excitement that he wants to dance.

“Xu Ming? After all, he still lost to me!” Luo Feng couldn’t help but think proudly, “Besides talent, who am I afraid of, Luo Feng?”

Yes, growing up so big, Luo Feng has yet to meet a genius with a higher talent than him!

“Xu Ming really surprised me and put a lot of pressure on me, but... Climbing through the mountain gate, it’s who will have the last laugh! Ahahaha...”

Luo Feng glanced back with a sullen face, and sure enough, he saw that Xu Ming was still struggling to support something.

Luo Feng smiled arrogantly: “The pressure of more than 9,000 steps is not small, he has not reached a congenital one, he thinks that his strength is great, just now I don’t know what the price is for sprinting wildly; now I can’t rush, I deserve it!— But... I still hope that he can reach the finish line smoothly! After all, if he is trying to fight with me for speed, but in the end he can’t even reach the finish line, I will feel uneasy!”

Luo Feng thought generously.

In his proud and arrogant eyes, there was also a hint of “kindness”, as if to express: This young man’s talent is good, only slightly lower than me, and the future is bright!

Just then, Luo Feng’s eyes changed miraculously – his eyes widened in vain, becoming shocked and stunned!

Xu Ming, it’s moving again!

and...

Luo Feng was horrified to see that this time, Xu Ming walked very leisurely, as if he didn't feel any coercion being exerted on him.

Of course not!

Even the innate perfection master who attacked was severely damaged by Xu Ming's shock. The coercion of the mere mountain gate itself, even if it is the strongest coercion in the final stage, what impact can it bring to Xu Ming?

Xu Ming just walked leisurely, instead of sprinting up to the 100m, in fact, he wanted to give other geniuses some confidence.

After all, if you are too amazing, you will easily hit other geniuses, and even make them doubt about life, right?

But Xu Ming didn't know that even though he tried his best to keep a low profile, there was still someone who had doubts about life. This person was, besides him, the most talented Luo Feng!

"Are you going to surpass me again?" Luo Feng was so shocked that he couldn't reply.

This time, Xu Ming's speed was too fast; moreover, he saw Xu Ming's calm appearance, and he had no doubts at all, Xu Ming, in fact, still had some reservations...

"I... go! What kind of monster is this!?"

Compared with Luo Feng, Chen Wansong and Song Jiahan were even more shocked.

"Old Chen, didn't you say that Xu Ming was being sneak attacked by a congenital perfection master? Why is he walking like a fly now?" Song Jiahan was stunned.

"Uh...this...I can't say it either." Chen Wansong thought for a while, "Two possibilities! The first one, the innate perfection master who secretly attacked, gave up the sneak attack; the second one would be terrifying..."

Chen Wansong and Song Jiahan looked at each other.

The second one still needs to be said? – That is, that Xiantian Perfection was killed by Xu Ming in turn...

The congenital consummation of the sneak attack, UU reading [www. uukanshu. Will com](http://www.uukanshu.com) give up the sneak attack for no reason? This seems unlikely! That is...

Chen Wansong and Song Jiahan both saw horror in each other's eyes.

However, the most frightening one is number two!

When No. 2 saw Xu Ming restarting and walking like a fly, he immediately realized something incredible. He hurriedly looked in Hu Zhenyu's direction, and sure enough, he was seeing the scene of Hu Zhenyu spitting out blood and fainting.

“What happened to Hu Zhenyu?” After Liang Hui quietly left, other disciples of the inner sect soon found out.

“Come and see what happened to Master Hu!”

“I'm coming!” A master who was proficient in pharmacology rushed up. He held the pulse in one hand and covered Hu Zhenyu's Tianling cover with the other.

For a long time, the master looked surprised: “The sea of consciousness was severely damaged?...”

Chapter 117: , 1 Look Is Enough

Luo Feng is very sad today.

Although he tried his best, he was still overtaken by Xu Ming in the last hundred steps.

At the moment of being surpassed, Luo Feng found that the number one that “should belong to him” suddenly became out of reach.

“Perverted...”

Can't catch up, just can't catch up, Luo Feng has nothing to do.

Xu Ming took a walk and was the first to cross the mountain gate and reach the top of the 10,000-step stone staircase.

The wild and wild sect masters and inner sect disciples who had been watching on the top of the mountain had already anticipated that Xu Ming might be the first to reach the top when they were watching Xu Ming's breakthrough. But when Xu Ming really reached the top for the first time, all of them were still so shocked that their eyes protruded.

“What a pervert... Even Luo Feng was left behind by him...”

Originally, everyone agreed that Luo Feng, the fifteen-year-old innate middle stage, should undoubtedly win the first place!

“Brother Ming, that's amazing!” No. 2 walked over and smiled meaningfully.

Others just thought that Xu Ming had beaten Luo Feng and won the first place.

Luo Feng knew, however, that when Xu Ming was breaking through the mountain gate, he secretly fought with Hu Zhenyu, and made Hu Zhenyu, a congenital consummate expert, to vomit blood and go into a coma!

Compared with the latter, Li beat Luo Feng to win the first place, which is not worth mentioning at all.

Xu Ming glanced at No. 2 and said, “Do you know who attacked me?”

No. 2 pretended to be nonchalant on the surface, and replied by voice transmission in private: “I know, it's Hu Zhenyu.”

“Hu Zhenyu?” Of course Xu Ming didn't recognize this character.

In the entire Wilderness Sect, only Gu Hanmo, No. 2, No. 1 and others have been in contact with Xu Ming.

“He is Liang Hui’s subordinate.”

“Liang Hui?” Xu Ming had never heard of this name, but two words popped up in his heart – Liang Xi.

If yes, Liang Hui should be a member of the Liang family.

Sure enough, No. 2 said: “Liang Hui is the son of the first elder; and the first elder is the leader of the Liang family. This time Hu Zhenyu will attack you, as if Liang Hui meant it...”

I see...

Xu Ming suddenly said, “Thank you!”

Xu Ming is still very grateful to No. 2. After all, he and No. 2 had some festivals, but the other party could tell himself so much when he was at a loss.

“However, No. 2... Then which faction are you from?”

Xu Ming suddenly asked strangely.

If No. 2 was from the Gu family, then last time, he wouldn’t have followed Zhao Anhe to Feiyun Country to fool around. But if he was from the Liang family, why would he tell himself so much now?

“Me?” No. 2 laughed at himself, “I’m an inner sect, and I’m just a low-level disciple, so I don’t have the right to choose a faction... Anyway, in the end, whichever sect controls the Wilderness Sect, I have to listen to which sect! ”

Xu Ming thought about it, and it really makes sense.

“Who attacked me, is he still here?”

“Hey—the one who was lying unconscious on the ground!” Speaking of this, No. 2 couldn’t help but look terrified. He thought, if Xu Ming had dealt with him the same way he dealt with Hu Zhenyu last time in Feiyun Kingdom, then he would The life is still alive, I’m afraid I don’t know...

Thinking of this, No. 2 was faintly glad that he was only slapped by Xu Ming.

I even felt: “It seems to be a very happy thing to be slapped by Xu Ming...”

Not long after, Luo Feng also passed through the mountain gate out of breath.

“Xu Ming!” As soon as Luo Feng came up, he went straight to Xu Ming, “Crossing the mountain gate, you are indeed faster, I am so convinced that I have nothing to say! But I still have to challenge you – I want you to understand , it’s useless just to break through the mountain gate quickly!”

Xu Ming glanced at it and said the same thing: “Sorry, I’m not interested in playing with children!”

It’s a kid again!

Luo Feng said angrily: “Hmph, just breaking through the mountain gate quickly does not mean that you have high combat skills! You must have poor combat skills, and you know that you are not my opponent, so don’t dare to fight!”

No. 2 on the side, looking at Luo Feng with the eyes of silly X – Xu Ming’s poor fighting skills? Xu Ming dare not fight?

No matter how poor Xu Ming’s combat skills are, and he will slap you away, wouldn’t it be a slap in the face? You know, right now, there is a congenital consummation whose life and death have been made uncertain by Xu Ming; what kind of onion is a mere mid-congenital one like you?

Besides...

Is Xu Ming's fighting skills clumsy? – No. 2 had fought against Xu Ming. He had personally experienced Xu Ming's almost perfect fighting skills.

“This hairy boy, doesn't he want to be slapped by Brother Ming to become famous?” No. 2 muttered in his heart.

No. 2 himself, because he was slapped away by Xu Ming, is now famous in the entire Wilderness Sect area – although it doesn't seem to be a good reputation.

“Hey, what kind of eyes are you looking at?” Luo Feng keenly felt the contempt of the second person on the side.

“I look down on you!” No. 2 has just stepped into the middle stage of Xiantian. He is afraid of Xu Ming, but he will not be afraid of Luo Feng.

“You...” Luo Feng almost burst out, but when he saw No. 2, he suddenly thought of something.

“You are No. 2 who was slapped by Xu Ming?” Luo Feng said with a disdainful smile.

“Yes!” No. 2 now doesn't feel that it's a shame to be slapped by Xu Ming, instead, he is a little fortunate – the slap of the palm god, does anyone have a chance to receive it? For example, Luo Feng, the hairy boy in front of him, kept rubbing up and trying to get a slap, but our palm is so good, no bird will catch him!

“Okay, then I will challenge you!” Luo Fengchong No. 2~www.readwn.com~ Challenge me? No. 2 was startled, “You little boy, are you going to challenge me?” ”

No. 2 is not afraid of Luo Feng – in terms of cultivation, Luo Feng is in the middle stage of the innate, and he is also in the middle stage of the innate; in terms of combat skills, do you really think that the disciples of the wild sect are muddy, and can be kneaded by any cat or dog. of?

“Yes, I want everyone to know that it's not that difficult to slap you away with a slap!”

“Haha...” No. 2 laughed angrily, “I accept your challenge – today you broke through the mountain gate, and it cost a lot of money; then see you tomorrow morning at Yanwutai!”

“Okay! It’s a word!”

“Uh...” Xu Ming was speechless – why did these two fight? Leave him alone, as long as you don’t bother me.

Xu Ming was not interested in coaxing a kid like Luo Feng.

However, the tree wants to be still but the wind does not stop.

Xu Ming avoided Luo Feng’s challenge, but another idiot came.

“Are you Xu Ming?” A handsome young man in white came to Xu Ming’s side at some point.

Xu Ming glanced at it and asked, “Where is this kitten and puppy?”

“Wu Jun, a disciple of the inner sect in the middle stage of Xiantian.” No. 2 sound transmission replied, “The strength should be slightly stronger than me, he seems to be very dissatisfied with you, and has always wanted to challenge you.”

Xu Ming smiled helplessly: “Oh, it seems that there are not many people who want to trouble me! Since that’s the case... it’s time to find someone to stand up and save future troubles! Wu Jun, right, just him! ”

“Brother Ming, are you going to slap again?”

“Bright slap?” Xu Ming was disdainful, “Is he worthy? – Kill him in seconds, one look is enough!”

Chapter 118: , Pharaoh Next Door

One look is enough!

So domineering!

So arrogant!

But No. 2 involuntarily chose to believe—Brother Ming said that one look is enough, and that look is enough!

Thinking of this, No. 2 looked at Wu Jun with a hint of pity in his eyes, thinking to himself, “I was slapped away by Brother Ming at any rate, pity this kid, he can’t even take a slap, he will be slapped with a single look. nailed it.”

At this time, Xu Ming turned to Wu Jun. To be honest, he didn’t like this kind of yin and yang man.

“I’m Xu Ming, you want to challenge me, right?” Xu Ming said straight to the point, “There’s no need to pick the time, and tomorrow morning, Yanwutai.”

In the Wilderness Sect, private fights are prohibited.

There is a conflict, or you want to learn from each other – yes, see the real chapter at Yanwutai.

“Uh...” Wu Jun was slightly startled, he didn’t expect Xu Ming to agree so directly, he didn’t even say he wanted to challenge, “Okay, then tomorrow morning, see you at Yanwutai!”

After he finished speaking, Wu Jun didn’t stay any longer, he turned around and left.

But when he was leaving, Wu Jun provocatively said to No. 2 voice transmission: “Take a good look at my strength tomorrow, after reading it, you will know how wasteful you are!”

Number two smiled and said nothing.

Yes, I am waiting to see you tomorrow!

But how much strength do you have... A look is about to be killed in seconds, how much strength can you have?

Not long after, Chen Wansong and Song Jiahan reached the finish line almost at the same time.

The two of them didn't try as hard as Luo Feng to fight for the first place, because they knew that even if they worked hard, they would not be as fast as Luo Feng; and even if they didn't work hard, they would definitely be much faster than the geniuses at the early stage of Xiantian. The result is the same if you don't work hard, so why work hard?

"Old Chen, Jiahan, you are finally here!" Luo Feng greeted him.

Chen Wansong smiled and said, "Old man, you can't go fast!"

"By the way, tell you, I have an appointment with someone tomorrow morning, you should come and see!"

"What!?" Chen Wansong's eyes almost bulged out, "Could you be with Xu Ming..."

"Xu Ming?" Luo Feng scoffed, "That coward didn't dare to fight me. I made an appointment with the number two who was slapped by Xu Ming."

coward?

Don't dare to fight with you?

Chen Wansong was speechless...

At this time, Chen Wansong happened to see that a middle-aged man who was unconscious was being carried away.

"Huh? Isn't this Hu Zhenyu, what's wrong with him?" Chen Wansong still knows a little bit about the masters in the Wilderness Sect; for example, this Hu Zhenyu, who has also dealt with him a little, "It seems that he is fainted. dead..."

Passed out! ?

Chen Wansong suddenly realized something – Hu Zhenyu, isn't he a master of congenital perfection? Just now, wasn't Xu Ming being attacked by Xiantian Consummation? Is it...

Soon, Chen Wansong connected the whole incident – Hu Zhenyu attacked Xu Ming, and then Xu Ming knocked him unconscious?

“Hey—” Chen Wansong took a deep breath.

Could it be that Xu Ming really turned the congenitally perfect Hu Zhenyu into this?

When Chen Wansong looked at Xu Ming, he became more and more frightened; and when he looked at Luo Feng, he looked more and more like he was looking at an ignorant fool.

At this time, many geniuses who had completed their inner training and were semi-innate had already reached the position of the three thousand stone steps. Among them, many geniuses knew that their talents were limited, and it was impossible for them to reach the top of the ten-thousand-step stone ladder and become disciples of the inner sect; so, they stopped at the position of the three thousand steps and willingly became a disciple of the outer sect.

Of course, there are also those who refuse to admit defeat, and they have to hold their breath and continue to climb up.

However, how can the ten-thousand-step stone ladder be so easy to climb for these semi-innate geniuses who have perfected their inner training? Soon, there will be ordinary geniuses one after another, and they will be brushed down one after another; some semi-innate warriors with particularly outstanding strength and tough will can still support and continue to challenge.

“Ah, Old Wang, I really can't do it anymore, you can go by yourself!” A honest young man who was just six thousandth order said to the cunning young man beside him.

Honest young man, cunning young man, two next door neighbors. Although the two have quite different personalities, but because their talents are equally outstanding, they are very close, and they are good brothers who have played together since childhood.

“Okay!” the cunning young man said, “I am determined to reach the top of the ten thousand-step stone ladder! Since you can't hold it anymore, don't force it, I'll go up alone!”

“Pharaoh, you will definitely succeed!” The honest young man blessed, “I will not continue to support it. After all, my baby has just been born. If I have an accident, what will he do!”

The honest and honest young people are honest and loyal, very obediently obeying the arrangements of their parents, marrying a daughter-in-law and having children early. The old king next door has never wanted to marry a wife. He is eighteen years old and has yet to get married, but his parents are anxious to death.

Ordinary people in this world usually get married and have children very early. The average man can consider marrying a wife when he is sixteen years old. If you remarry at the age of seventeen, it is considered a late marriage~www.readwn.com~ That baby in your family? “For some reason, Old Wang was suddenly shocked, thought about it and then said, “Forget it, I won’t continue to go up, let’s stop here. ”

“Why?” The honest young man was puzzled, “Didn’t you just say that when you reach the top of the ten-thousand-step stone staircase, you are determined to win?”

“I suddenly thought that I haven’t married yet and have children; if something happens, won’t our old Wang family end?” said the old Wang.

But in fact, Pharaoh’s real thought is – if I have three long and two short, your baby will not be born soon, without a biological father? Moreover, if I really climb the ten thousand-step stone ladder and become a disciple of the inner sect, then I will live in the inner sect and you will live in the outer sect, so can’t I continue to live next door to you?

“The disciple of the inner sect is good, but I would rather continue to be my next-door old king!”

After some time, the congenital geniuses all passed through the mountain gates one after another and successfully reached the top of the 10,000-step stone staircase.

For the innate geniuses, it is not difficult to break through the mountain gate. It just takes a little effort to break the coercion and oppression step by step and climb slowly.

After some time, six particularly stunning semi-innate geniuses also climbed the 10,000-step stone ladder and became disciples of the inner sect.

At this time, there is only half a stick of incense left in the two-hour time limit.

At this time, on the ten thousand steps stone ladder, the geniuses either shook their heads and gave up, or they failed and were seriously injured;

This genius has already climbed to the 9,990th step with difficulty; he is only ten steps away from reaching the top of the 10,000-step stone ladder!

The boy was oppressed by the powerful pressure on the stone ladder, his face twisted and grim, but his eyes were full of determination: “I, Wu Jinyu, will not be willing to be a disciple of the outer sect! I must pass the mountain gate and become an inner sect. Sect disciple, stand out from now on! Definitely!”

Chapter 119: , Gu?

? “There are still ten orders!”

The young Wu Jinyu’s face was full of determination.

After confirming that he had fully adapted to the pressure of this level, Wu Jinyu slowly but firmly moved to the next level.

boom!

Suddenly, a more powerful and domineering coercion almost overwhelmed his limit.

Wu Jinyu bent his knees slightly, and was about to fall down.

“Humph!”

However, unyielding will, let him stand upright again.

“Want to crush me? Come on! Come on! Come on!” Wu Jinyu shouted in his heart.

In fact, at this time, Wu Jinyu has really reached the limit.

The end of the 10,000-step stone ladder is close at hand, only a few steps away; but these few steps, every step exceeds his limit!

Although the pressure added by each step of the stone ladder is extremely small; however, every slight increase in the pressure may become the last straw that breaks the camel's back.

"I'm not reconciled!" If he failed in this place, Wu Jinyu would be really unwilling.

"There are still nine levels!"

Unyielding will drives him forward.

Eighth grade!

Level seven!

Level six!

...

Wu Jinyu recalled his childhood longing for the road of martial arts.

When he was a child, Wu Jinyu's family was not good; in this poor and rich world, he insisted on taking the road of martial arts, which brought great burden and pressure to the family.

Fortunately, Wu Jinyu was very sensible since he was a child. He continued to practice, practice, practice, and was extremely hardworking. He didn't dare to stop for a moment. endlessly.

Finally one day, Wu Jinyu suddenly became enlightened, and burst into a dazzling light, and was praised as a treasure by his small country "Yuanzhou Country".

Later, when the conditions improved, Wu Jinyu practiced diligently every day and did not dare to stop.

Now, every step Wu Jinyu takes is his sweat for many years.

Three steps!

The coercive intensity at this time has exceeded Wu Jinyu's limit.

Step two!

The coercion was so oppressive that Wu Jinyu wanted to give up. This kind of oppression beyond the limit was too painful!

But at this time, Wu Jinyu remembered the eyes of his parents – that was ten years ago, the eyes of his parents were resolute; even if the family conditions were not good, he resolutely sent him on the road of martial arts.

Wu Jinyu's heart trembled.

step! !

He is finally only one step away from reaching the top of the ten-thousand-step stone staircase; as long as he takes this step, he will be a noble inner disciple of the Wilderness Sect from now on!

However, this step is difficult.

"I can't take this step. If I take this step, I will definitely not be able to hold it and faint. In that case, all my achievements will be lost!"

However, if he didn't step forward, Wu Jinyu stood stupidly on the stone ladder one step away from the summit. What was he doing?

"come on!"

“come on!”

“You can do it!”

“Grit your teeth and step up, it’s a whole new world!”

“Come on, the last seat of the inner sect disciple is waving to you!”

The successful people who have already landed have encouraged and cheered up, and even some old disciples have encouraged them together.

Wu Jinyu scolded inwardly: “Nonsense, I don’t know that stepping up is a brand new world? I don’t know that I am only one step away from the disciples of the inner sect... But Nima, go up, how do you go? I can’t stand it. ah-”

It has to be said that the encouragement of the successful ones gave Wu Jinyu some fighting spirit.

At the same time, a gentle figure flashed in Wu Jinyu’s mind. Thinking of her, Wu Jinyu’s incomparably resolute eyes flashed with tenderness.

“Yan Xi, wait for me to go back! I will definitely become a disciple of the inner sect, and I will definitely let everyone in your family know that your choice to go with me was right!”

This gentle figure is extremely beautiful, and for Wu Jinyu, he does not hesitate to fight against her family—she is the most important person in Wu Jinyu’s life!

“Yan Xi!”

Calling the name of the beloved in his heart, Wu Jinyu resolutely walked to the last stone staircase. He believes that love can make him full of power!

Last stage, come on!

Step on the last step: “Hold on! I can hold on!”

Wu Jinyu felt that he might collapse at any time, but he held on with a grim expression.

He wanted to take the last step, rushing directly out of the range of the 10,000th stone staircase; in that way, he would be able to leave the coercion and oppression and successfully pass through the mountain gate. However, he tried several times, but he couldn’t even lift his feet – really beyond the limit!

“Steady, don’t rush, hold on first! After I get used to it, I can definitely rush out!”

At this time, Wu Jinyu’s corner of the light inadvertently caught a glimpse of a young girl walking out of the Wilderness Sect towards him.

The girl was dressed in a light gauze white dress like a cloud of smoke, as if she was not an elf in the mortal world.

Wu Jinyu swears that since Yan Xi came into existence, he has adhered to the principle of “see no evil” and has never looked at any woman in the eye.

However, at this time, in the final stage of the Shanmenguan examination, at such an important moment that no distraction could be tolerated, Wu Jinyu’s eyes were involuntarily attracted to him.

“Good...beautiful!” Wu Jinyu was immediately stunned.

At this moment, he couldn’t even feel the pressure on his body, he only felt that his whole body was warm and full of power.

“She’s coming towards me!”

Wu Jinyu realized that he was doing something stupid, but he couldn’t control it.

At this moment, he just wanted to watch the girl in white quietly, forget that he was breaking through the mountain gate, forget the hardships of the martial arts road, forget the responsibilities

on his shoulders, forget his ideals and pursuits, and forget all troubles... I just hope that time will stay at this moment. .

“This girl is definitely poison!” However, Wu Jinyu was poisoned so willingly.

The girl gradually approached, and then suddenly, she smiled.

Her smile seemed to warm and melt everything.

“You’re here?” The girl’s red lips parted slightly.

I am coming?

Wu Jinyu really wanted to shout, yes, here I am!

However, he suddenly discovered that the girl seemed not to be talking to himself, but to another boy. UU reading www.uukanshu.com

Click!

Wu Jinyu heard his heartbreak—he really heard it, not felt it!

This kind of heartbreak is even paler than when Yan Xi’s family strongly opposed their being with Yan Xi at that time!

boom!

Wu Jinyu couldn’t bear the pressure of ten thousand steps any longer, and the whole person flew out with a bang. But he felt no pain, as if the world had abandoned him.

When flying upside down, Wu Jinyu was not regretting losing his identity as a disciple of the inner sect, but was shocked: “Why...there is such a beautiful person in the world...”

At the end of the mountain gate, it also became silent due to the arrival of the girl in white. No one dared to speak out, as if they were afraid of destroying this peaceful and warm place.

Xu Ming also stared blankly at the beautiful woman in front of him. After a long time, he realized: “You are... Gu Hanmo?”

The girl in white gave a playful smile, and the surrounding air seemed to be beating with activity: “No! It’s... Gu Minmo!”

Chapter 120: , Did Not Happen?

? [Slightly changed the heroine’s real name: Gu Minmo. Meaning: Jasmine blooms.]

Gu Minmo?

Xu Ming didn’t ask much, he already knew Gu Hanmo’s real name.

What surprised Xu Ming the most was that after Gu Hanmo returned to Gu Minmo, he was so amazed – when he was still, he was like a fairy without dust; when he spoke, it was a lively and beating note.

“Why are you here?” Xu Ming didn’t feel unfamiliar because of the huge contrast between Gu Minmo before and after; he could still find that kind of spiritual support in her.

After only a few words, Xu Ming was sure that she, Gu Minmo, or Gu Hanmo!

“I know that you have passed the mountain gate, and I came to take you into the sect. I am familiar with it.” Gu Wenmo smiled sweetly, turned around and left.

Xu Ming walked beside her.

This scene, I don’t know how many savage disciples’ hearts were hurt.

Whether it's an old disciple or a new disciple, they all cry out in their hearts—Goddess, don't fall! Don't fall for it!

These ordinary inner sect disciples may have never thought of pursuing Gu Minmo in the past; but in the eyes of many of them, Gu Minmo is a goddess that cannot be blasphemed—they don't pursue it, they only believe in it.

But at this time, they found that their beliefs seemed to be collapsing...

"I still like to call you Gu Hanmo." Xu Ming suddenly transmitted his voice.

Gu Hanmo and Gu Minmo have no difference in pronunciation at all, but they are two completely different names when they are recited in their hearts.

Gu Hanmo understood: "Then Gu Hanmo!"

...

Gu Hanmo took Xu Ming and got acquainted with him in the Wilderness Sect.

The introverted wild hall, the mysterious and ancient secret code tower, the Yanwutai, the Wuxin Tower, the dust-washing house...

All the way to visit, Xu Ming just wanted to say: "Han Mo, who named these buildings and towers, and they are so elegant. What about washing the dust house? To put it bluntly, it's not the daily life of the disciples of the inner sect. place?"

"I also think Wenxuanxuan." Gu Hanmo said, "But every time I complain like this, my father always tells me that our Wild Wilderness Sect is a sect with a profound background; the names of these places are all wise. The origin of the ancestors must not be changed!"

"Uh..." Xu Ming was also speechless.

The sect is arrogant, and he actually played with the background.

Unconsciously, the two came to the back mountain, where many deceased people of the Wilderness Sect were buried.

Gu Hanmo took Xu Ming to a simple tomb: "Xiao Ran is here."

In fact, as Qin Ran, he is not qualified to be buried here; but Qin Ran died to protect Gu Hanmo, so the sect made an exception.

Xu Ming paid his respects.

Qin Ran fought side by side with him, and Xu Ming admired Qin Ran's loyalty very much.

Then, he stood aside and waited for Gu Hanmo to speak silently in front of the tomb before leaving together.

From the beginning to the end, Gu Hanmo firmly controlled his grief.

In Gu Hanmo's words: "People in the world think that joining a sect is very beautiful; but in fact, the battle between sects and sects for resources, territory, and treasures is more **** than in the mortal kingdom. , I'm almost used to familiar people, even relatives, disappearing from me..."

When he said this, Gu Hanmo could only smile bitterly.

"The last time the Hidden Killer Sect attacked us, how is the Sect going to deal with them?" Xu Ming asked.

"It can't be counted." Gu Hanmo was helpless but calm, "Although the Hidden Slaughter Sect is the same as our Wilderness Sect, it is a yellow-level force; but the Hidden Slaughter Sect is the top of the Yellow-level forces, and our Wilderness Sect is weaker. ... In fact, the Hidden Killer Sect would like us to seek revenge from them, so that they can confidently attack and plunder our Wild Wilderness Sect."

With a sigh, Gu Hanmo continued: "Last time you were able to kill Long Batian and the late Xiantian of the five hidden killing sects, and also get rid of the traitor Zhao Anhe, it's already very good... This matter can only be reached. So far; both sides kept silent, as if nothing had happened!"

As if nothing happened?

Xu Ming said firmly: “I won’t let it go like this...”

Hidden murder?

The top yellow-level power?

Is it strong?

Xu Ming knew that it shouldn’t take him a long time to hang up until he has the strength to destroy the Hidden Killing Sect!

...

The next morning, Yanwutai.

There are not many disciples of the inner sect who came to perform martial arts, because yesterday, the battle between Luo Feng and No. 2, and the battle between Wu Jun and Xu Ming were not deliberately spread, so only a few people knew about it.

Moreover, in the eyes of other powerful inner sect disciples, the battles of Luo Feng, No. 2, and Xu Ming at this level are just petty fights at best, so what’s so good about it?

“Let’s go first!” Luo Feng gave No. 2 a wary look, he urgently needed a battle to prove his strength.

“Okay!” No. 2 jumped onto the stage.

He also wanted to let Luo Feng know right away that our inner sect disciple is not a newcomer like you, who thought you were so easy to bully!

“Hmph, they were the first!” Wu Jun snorted coldly, “If you’re lucky, I’ll let you sit still for a while!”

Ah!

Xu Ming was too lazy to talk nonsense.

What's the use of talking like crazy?

This kind of jumping clown, when he gets off the stage, isn't it just a matter of eyes? You don't even need a slap!

In this case, how could Xu Ming spend more time with him?

“Er Hao!” At this time, Luo Feng was very arrogant on the stage, “I’ll remind you first, you have to do your best! So as not to be slapped by my slap, you still make excuses like this!”

“I was slapped by your slap?” No. 2 sneered, “If you can slap me, I will immediately kneel down and recognize you as the boss!”

“Hehe, you know how to hold my thighs!” Luo Feng became more and more arrogant, “Also, I’m new to the Wilderness Sect, and I really need a little brother who is familiar with this place to help me run errands!”

Offstage ~www.readwn.com~ Chen Wansong and Song Jiahan looked at Luo Feng speechlessly – this kid, no matter where he went, he was just as arrogant and arrogant!

This is the Wilderness Sect, you think the geniuses here are the same as those in the Martial God Kingdom, you can knead it...

“Old Chen, why don’t we tell him Xu Ming’s true strength?”

“Tell him he won’t believe it!” Chen Wansong said, “Let him go through some setbacks before he can grow, right?”

“It makes sense... Then you say who will win on stage now?”

Chen Wansong thought for a while: “No. 2... Disciples of the Wilderness Sect, not soft persimmons! Their cultivation techniques and secret skills are more advanced, and they should be slightly stronger than us with the same cultivation base!”

“This unfortunate child, it seems that he will suffer a small loss!” Song Jiahan glanced at Luo Feng sympathetically.

“Are you ready? – When you’re ready, let me see how much you have!” Luo Feng slapped No. 2 with a wild palm.