

A World 141

Chapter 141: , The First Battle

?[Seriously recommend: Turtle’s masterpiece, the creator of “Rage System Stream”: “The Strongest Rage Upgrade”!] Thanks to the Turtle God for opening a broad avenue for the system flow, otherwise it would be difficult for my book to achieve the current results; Drinking water and thinking of the source, using this most eye-catching recommended location, pay tribute to the Turtle God!

...

The selection battle was going on quickly.

Nine arenas staged nine battles at the same time; in an instant, hundreds of battles were fought.

“In the next battle, Gu Hanmo will be mad at Ming Mo!”

It’s time for Gu Hanmo!

Xu Ming was refreshed. He still had some impressions of Ming Mokuang.

In fact, Ming Mokuang has actually played once, and defeated Ge Rui in the late stage of Xiantian, and his strength is very good. As for Gu Hanmo, it was only the first time he played, but he was randomly assigned to Ming Mokuang as his opponent.

“This Ming Mo Kuang, in the late stage of Xiantian, is considered powerful, you should be careful, don’t get hurt!” Xu Ming urged.

“Don’t worry, I have confidence!”

Gu Hanmo was wearing a martial uniform and stood on the ring with a valiant appearance, which immediately attracted the attention of the half-martial practitioners in the audience.

“It’s Gu Wenmo!”

“Gu Wenmo is on stage!”

“It’s been a long time since I saw Gu Wenmo take action... Watching Gu Wenmo fight is simply a pleasure!”

“That sloppy Ming Mokuang dared to hurt Gu Minmo’s hair, and when the sect’s martial arts meeting was over, I immediately became him!”

“Take me! Let’s go!”

“And me – I have a treasure-grade sack, and I will use it to cover it up and fight!”

Ming Mokuang was also tangled, why did he meet Gu Hanmo?

You know, Gu Hanmo is the goddess of the whole sect; I am afraid that no matter whether he hurts Gu Hanmo intentionally or not, he will be beaten into a dog by Gu Hanmo’s suitors when he turns back?

Gu Hanmo could see the other party’s concerns: “You just shoot, I’ll keep you all right! But if you hide it and don’t fight with me well, then...”

The selection battle was a rare opportunity for communication among the disciples of the Wilderness Sect; Gu Hanmo certainly hoped that there would be a few real battles, which would be beneficial.

“That’s offended!”

Ming Mokuang was using a nine-ringed sword, and he was slashing with blood, and it seemed that the entire arena was covered with blood mist.

“Blood Demon Crazy Blade!”

The nine-ring sword was full of blood, and the blood on the sword was about to burst out.

On the other hand, Gu Hanmo's sword was so light and delicate. Under Ming Mokuang's "Gorefiend Crazy Saber" sword technique, it seems weak and boneless and difficult to support.

More than half of the eyes, Gu Hanmo couldn't help but sweat.

hiss-

The sharp sword tore a passage in the blood mist.

Facing the opponent's domineering swordsmanship, the light and weak Gu Hanmo actually chose to attack with attack.

Ding! Ding! Ding! Ding! ...

The sound of metal clashing continued.

Gu Hanmo's swordsmanship is best at speed; and this is precisely Ming Mokuang's weakness.

After dozens of rounds, suddenly—

"you lose!"

The tip of Gu Hanmo's sword just stopped in front of Ming Mokuang's throat; just one inch away, it would pierce his throat.

Ming Mokang was so frightened that he covered his throat and took a few steps back: "Admiration! Admiration!"

Gu Hanmo ignored Ming Mokuang and all the other gazes, and just smiled at Xu Ming.

"Great, the progress is not small!" Xu Ming praised.

After Gu Hanmo, No. 2, Chen Wansong and others also appeared one after another.

However, the strength of No. 2 and Chen Wansong, among the disciples of the inner sect, is undoubtedly at the middle and lower level. Moreover, unfortunately, after several battles, they encountered opponents that were much stronger than them; as a result, they had no chance to show their strength, and they were abused.

Soon, No. 2 and Chen Wansong were eliminated in five battles and five defeats.

“What a sad story!” Two said sadly to the others in One to Seven.

“It’s really sad, even I won a game!” No. 1 said. Although his strength is much weaker than No. 2, he is lucky, and encountering a semi-natural opponent made him shine.

Soon, Luo Feng and Song Jiahan were also eliminated. After all, their strength is not stronger than Chen Wansong and No. 2, and elimination is a matter of course.

Later, even Gu Hanmo was eliminated tragically.

Gu Hanmo’s strength is close to innate perfection. However, the disciples who were able to get the other thirty-two places in the elimination battle were all the stronger ones in the innate perfection; Gu Hanmo was still a little behind.

Thirty-two disciples who stood out from the selection battle, with the admiration of other disciples, walked arrogantly to their exclusive seats.

“My king is injustice, it is destined to be injustice!” A young and bald disciple sat in his special seat, and suddenly felt proud.

Suddenly, the teenager received a voice transmission: “Brother Buping, I’m a black cat!”

“Black cat?” Wang Buping touched his bald chin, and a sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth.

Of course he remembered, this stunner with *****. However, it was precisely because of this stunner that he gave him the deepest shame in his life!

“Is something wrong?” Wang Buping said in a cold voice.

“Brother Buping, after so long, I found out that the one I really love is you!”

“Haha!” Wang Buping smiled disdainfully, “Do you still remember what I said to you back then?”

“That sentence?” Of course, the black cat had long forgotten.

Because at the beginning, when Wang Buping pursued her, he was only a low-level inner sect disciple, and she didn’t take Wang Buping to heart at all.

“Don’t bully the poor boy!”

Chi Jishang, who regarded Xu Ming as his rival in love, also passed the selection battle and advanced to the elimination battle.

I don’t know if it was a coincidence or someone deliberately arranged that Chi Jishang was sitting next to Xu Ming.

“Xu Ming, right?” Chi Jishang gave him a defiant glance.

“I know you’re still asking?” The visitor was not good, so Xu Ming naturally didn’t need to give him a good look.

Chi Jishang sneered and said, “Song Jiahan, what’s the relationship with you?”

Song Jiahan?

Xu Ming is inexplicable, so good, how can Song Jiahan be involved?

He originally thought that Chi Jishang's provocative expression was either deliberately stepping on him, or the hatred that Gu Hanmo had inadvertently brought to him.

But what the **** is Song Jiahan?

This is what the authorities are obsessed with.

Xu Ming was so stupid that he didn't even notice that Song Jiahan had already secretly moved to his heart.

However, Chi Jishang just happened to be keenly aware that Song Jiahan behaved very strangely when facing Xu Ming. Chi Jishang decided at a glance that there must be something tricky between Xu Ming and Song Jiahan!

Xu Ming didn't bother to think about why Chi Jishang asked himself this question. Anyway, his answer was simple: "None of your business!"

"Hmph, I don't have much skill, but my mouth is hard enough!" Chi Jishang snorted coldly, "Did you think that Ye Qianjue would never dare to fight with you, and you would be invincible in the world? Tell you, in my eyes, Ye Qianjue , it's just a piece of trash!"

"Oh." Xu Ming said indifferently, "It's okay, you can shut up."

Chi Jishang's eyes were on fire: "It's okay? There is something you need to listen to me – that Song Jiahan, I like it very much, please stay away from her. In the future, I don't want to see you, appear in front of her, do you know?"

speechless.

Xu Ming was really speechless. He didn't expect that if he was honest, well-behaved, and fulfilled his duty, if he didn't recruit or provoke anyone, someone would see him as a thorn in his side.

What made Xu Ming speechless was that Song Jiahan was the one who helped him draw hatred this time.

Xu Ming just wanted to complain: Song Jiahan and I are just ordinary friends, okay?

“Did you hear clearly!?” Chi Jishang saw that Xu Ming didn’t reply for a long time, and his figure became more and more low.

Xu Ming slowly turned his head and looked up: “Silly X!”

“you wanna die!”

Chi Jishang clenched his iron fists tightly, and then suddenly, he smiled grimly: “I knew that a person like you would definitely not cry without seeing the coffin! Hmph, I forgot to tell you one thing—unfortunately, you are eliminated from the battle. My first opponent is me!”

is that you?

Xu Ming raised his eyes again and glanced at Chi Jishang~www.readwn.com~ secretly muttered in his heart: Is this stupid X?

“What? You’re afraid!” But silly X often doesn’t think he’s a fool. “If you’re afraid, don’t blame me for not giving you a chance! If you don’t want to suffer from flesh and blood, you will kneel for me immediately when you get on stage. Get down and admit defeat, understand?—remember, it’s to get down on your knees and admit defeat! Otherwise...”

Chi Jishang said with a grim smile, “You may not have heard of some of the special methods of our Chi tribe! It’s fine if you haven’t heard of it, I’ll let you feel it yourself! Anyway, if you feel it, you will still kneel down and admit defeat. !”

“Should you kneel down early, or kneel down after suffering all the pain, I hope you make a wise choice! Hahahaha...”

Xu Ming shook his head secretly.

I really can’t find any common words with the stupid X who is full of self-confidence.

At this time, Master Mei Cheng, who was in charge of the martial arts meeting, read some of the rules of the knockout round; then, he announced aloud: “The first round of the knockout round – Xu Ming, against Chi Jishang!”

Chapter 142: , Faction Gambling

“Stop the ink, go to the ring!” Chi Jishang stood up first.

“Ink?” Xu Ming shook his head and smiled.

Silly X is stupid X, so eager to dig a hole and bury himself?

Of course Xu Ming guessed that the reason why he would play in the first round of the elimination match, and the fact that his opponent was so coincidentally Chi Jishang, must have been deliberately arranged by Chi Jishang.

Money can make ghosts run the mill, but it’s not a big deal just to secretly arrange to eliminate the opponent in the first match.

“The first match, that’s fine!” Xu Ming had intended to be a high profile player, and now that he could play in the first match of the elimination round, the chance couldn’t be better.

“Xu Ming!” Gu Hanmo’s voice transmission sounded immediately, “This Chi Jishang, born in the Chi clan, has been born with divine power since he was a child. Moreover, the blood of the Chi clan is somewhat special, which caused his profound energy to be mixed with it. A trace of flame; when you are fighting against him, you must be careful of his strange profound energy, and...”

Gu Hanmo diligently analyzed Chi Jishang, so that Xu Ming could have a better understanding of his heart and be more prepared: “...Finally, this Chi Jishang’s cultivation is very close to the limit of innate perfection; his overall strength should be enough to rank in the This year’s Zongmen will be in the top 30!”

“Approaching the limit of innate perfection...” Xu Ming thought about it and said, “It’s not bad, it’s time to warm up.”

“What I know, about Chi Jishang, that’s all.” Gu Hanmo said, “You shouldn’t have any problem winning him, but you have to be careful not to overturn the gutter!”

Gu Hanmo knew that Xu Ming had defeated Ye Qianjue with a single glance, so he was naturally quite relieved about Xu Ming’s strength. In his opinion, Xu Ming is able to hit the top ten, or even hope to hit the top five, and dealing with a Chi Jishang is naturally no problem.

“Don’t worry, I have the numbers!” Xu Ming replied.

When walking towards the ring, Xu Ming first quietly opened a “perfect battle” for himself. As for the “super-perfect battle”, he is not in a hurry to open it; naturally, he can stay as long as he can!

Then, Xu Ming threw off a few hundred more points, and activated the 4th level of double attack, double defense, and acceleration.

Xu Ming’s strength has improved tremendously. At level 4, three hangings and one opening, his attributes are directly “ $\times 5$ ”, soaring to the limit of innate perfection in one fell swoop! – This is just “pure attribute”, without calculating secret skills, realm and other factors.

“Close to the limit of innate perfection? Is it very powerful?” Xu Ming still has a lot of strength hidden, which is enough to easily deal with Chi Jishang.

But other people at the Zongmen Huiwu scene were not as optimistic about Xu Ming as Gu Hanmo did.

After all, other people don’t know that Xu Ming once defeated Ye Qianjue in a single glance; they thought that Xu Ming was only slightly stronger than Ye Qianjue, and he was just able to win, so Ye Qianjue just conceded defeat and did not dare to fight!

If he was only slightly stronger than Ye Qianjue, he would obviously not be Chi Jishang’s opponent.

Therefore, many people who thought they had mastered the truth sympathized with Xu Ming:

“This Xu Ming is unfortunate enough, he actually ran into Chi Jishang in the first battle!”

“Yeah! I originally thought that since he is more powerful than Ye Qianjue, he should have the hope of winning a match and advancing to the top 32. Now it seems that he will be eliminated directly!”

“It’s unfortunate... Chi Jishang’s cultivation base is already close to the limit of innate perfection. Moreover, his bloodline is special, even if he faces the real limit of innate perfection, he will encounter it head-on!”

“Let’s observe a moment of silence for Xu Ming! Originally, if he was a new disciple, if he participated in the sect martial arts competition for the first time, he could directly reach the top 32, which would definitely set an unsurpassable record. But now... Tsk tsk!” The old disciple of the inner sect said that he was in silence for Xu Ming, but it sounded like a schadenfreude.

But also normal.

Xu Ming stands out from the crowd, and it is natural to be jealous; on the contrary, it is not normal if he is not jealous!

In the high-level sect, Gu Xiyi’s face was slightly ugly.

Gu Kongshan chatted in a voice transmission group chat among the elders of the Gu Department: “Xu Ming ran into Chi Jishang in the first battle. What a coincidence, or did someone deliberately arrange this?”

Elder Gu Xi smiled bitterly and said, “It’s hard to say—but, isn’t the first round of the elimination round every year deliberately arranged? This thing is difficult to check, and it is meaningless to find out.”

Of course, Gu Kongshan also knew this truth: “But in recent years, the performance of our Gu Department disciples in the sect martial arts has been getting worse and worse. Now it’s rare to see Xu Minglai, and it was hoped that he would be in the top 32. Occupy a position, but met Chi Jishang...”

The senior management of the Gu family knew that if Xu Ming was defeated, there would be one less Gu family disciple in the top 32; one more disciple from the Liang family or Zhang family would appear on the top 32 list.

Of course it doesn’t feel good.

Luo Feng, Song Jiahan, and Chen Wansong have also heard of Chi Jishang's power. And their impression of Xu Ming also stayed at the level of "stronger than Ye Qianjue and weaker than Chi Jishang".

"Xu Ming, come on..." Luo Feng and Chen Wansong could only offer their blessings secretly.

Song Jiahan's pink fist clenched tightly: "Xu Ming, you must do your best, you must defeat him, and let the entire Wilderness Sect know how powerful you are!"

Chi Jishang's attention fell on Song Jiahan from time to time; this time, he saw Song Jiahan staring at Xu Ming with his eyes open, his two pink fists clenched tightly, as if praying and expecting what.

What can you pray for?

Chi Jishang immediately thought – I rely on it, I must be praying and expecting that Xu Ming will defeat me!

"Defeat me?" Chi Jishang sneered from the bottom of his heart, "Song Jiahan, Song Jiahan, wait, I will smash Xu Ming in front of the entire Wilderness Sect. When the time comes, you will know, follow me. In comparison, Xu Ming is just a scumbag!"

It's a pity that Chi Jishang won't know – in Song Jiahan's opinion, he Chi Jishang is like a "little monster" on Xu Ming's upgrade path.

Xu Ming defeated the "little monster", and everyone was happy; and if Xu Ming was defeated by the "little monster", Song Jiahan would not feel how heroic the "little monster" was, but would expect Xu Ming to level up quickly. Win this "little monster" back.

That is to say, no matter how amazing, awesome, and shocking Chi Jishang's performance is, Song Jiahan's heart cannot be transferred from Xu Ming to him.

It's a truth that makes Chi Jishang so desperate and sad – fortunately, Chi Jishang doesn't know it yet.

At this time, in the “transmission group chat” of the senior officials of Liang Clan, they were all chatting cheerfully: “Haha, Gu Xian has one less person to enter the top 32!”

Thirty-two, of course, nothing. But seeing that their opponent, Gu Department, can lose one place in the top 32, they are cool.

“This Xu Ming’s talent is really good; unfortunately, they have been poached by Gu Xi.”

“I heard that Xu Ming’s marksmanship is good—by the way, Elder Wang, what do you think?”

Elder Wang Chao, but the godfather of the marksmanship in the entire Wilderness Sect area!

“Good marksmanship?” Wang Chao scoffed in disdain, “A fifteen-year-old fluffy baby, who doesn’t even have the gun steady, dare to say that marksmanship is good?”

Moon stick, year knife, and a lifetime gun.

Of course, Wang Chao knows how difficult it is to practice marksmanship. It is impossible for a fifteen-year-old Mao Mao to use a gun well.

However, Xu Ming never reasoned with people!

Liang Weihe, the leader of the Liang Clan, also said, “Elder Wang Chao is right—then in the first round of this year’s faction gambling~www.readwn.com~ we will bet on Chijishang, everyone has no opinion, right? ?”

“No comment!”

“No comment.”

“Of course bet against Chi Ji Shang!”

“I’m afraid that in this game, Gu Xi knows that he will lose, and he definitely won’t take over!”

“I guess they won’t take it!” Liang Weihe laughed casually, “However, how will you know if you don’t try? What if they dare to take it? – Besides, even if they dare not take it, they will ridicule them face to face. Department disciple, this feels quite comfortable, doesn’t it?”

After discussing and finalizing it in the “Transmission Group Chat”, Liang Weihe directly transmitted his voice to Gu Kongshan and Zhang Kuang: “Kongshan, in the first round of this year’s ‘faction gambling’, our Liang Department is betting on Chijishang, Gu Xi, do you dare to accept it? As long as you dare to accept, I will play with you at any bet—Brother Zhang Kuang, help me to be a witness.”

Zhang Kuang, the second elder of the Wilderness Sect, is also the helm of Zhang Xie.

“Empty Mountain, I know, you may not have the guts to take this game. It’s okay, squeak, admit that your disciple is not good, I also understand, right?”

Chapter 143: , Palm God Came Out Of The Mountain

Gu Kongshan’s face turned cold, “I admit that your disciples are not good.” Doesn’t it mean that all the disciples of the Gu Department are not good enough?

Gu Kongshan admitted that Xu Ming’s strength was indeed inferior to Chi Jishang. But as soon as Liang Wei said this, if Gu Kongshan really said that Xu Ming’s strength was not good, it would be a bit like admitting that all Gu disciples were not good enough.

“Sect Master, this is a matter of face, you can’t show weakness!”

“Yes, Sect Master, bet with them...”

Gu Kongshan sighed, “It’s a gamble that you must lose!”

In factional gambling, there are winners and losers. Like now, Liang Xi felt that the odds of winning were high, and of course he tried every means to grab Gu Xi and bet with them.

Gu Xi is also difficult to ride a tiger, gamble, you will lose, and the loser is Xuan Shi; if you don’t gamble, Xuanshi will save, and the loser is face.

Profound stones and face are very important to Gu Xi!

“It seems that this time, they were trapped!” Gu Kongshan’s voice transmission group chatted, “Forget it, since you are trapped, it’s the old rules! Just bet 10,000 low-grade profound stones, and you will give them away. them!”

10,000 low-grade profound stones, buy Gu Xian a face.

“That’s the only thing I can do... It’s nothing, Sect Master, there are only ten thousand low-grade profound stones. The elimination battle has just begun. After a while, we have a chance to win it back!”

10,000 low-grade profound stones, of course, is not a small amount; however, compared to the high bet of one hundred thousand or hundreds of thousands, 10,000 low-grade profound stones are really just “mere” or “just”.

The senior management of the Gu Department had a heated voice transmission group chat to discuss, and soon came to a conclusion.

“Um?”

Although it was impossible for Gu Hanmo to participate in high-level group chats, of course she knew that at such a time, Liang Clan and Gu Clan were likely to engage in faction gambling—this was already an old rule.

“Father!” Gu Hanmo said through voice transmission.

“What’s wrong, Momo?” Gu Kongshan asked in doubt.

“Father, are you guys gambling with factions now?” Gu Hanmo said, “Xu Ming will definitely win, bet Xu Ming, try as much as possible!”

“Definitely win?” Gu Kongshan was surprised.

Known daughter Mo Ruofu, his own daughter, seldom said such arbitrary words, especially in matters such as factional gambling. However, if she spoke in such an arbitrary tone, it would prove that she was almost sure!

Gu Kongshan's eyes lit up: "Are you sure?"

"Definitely!" Gu Hanmo was of course sure, because when she and Xu Ming voice transmission, she asked Xu Ming if he could win; Xu Ming's answer to her was four words – easy as the palm of your hand!

Gu Hanmo believed in Xu Ming.

Gu Kongshan thought for a while, and then chatted with the voice transmission group in the high-level sect: "I have decided to bet Xu Ming to win, 200,000 low-grade profound stones!"

Two hundred thousand low-grade profound stones?

In the high-level Gu Department, a stone suddenly caused a thousand waves.

"Sect Master, did you say something wrong?"

"200,000 low-grade profound stones, going to bet on a game that is sure to lose?" An elderly and senior Gu Department elder immediately said, "I object! The resources of our Gu Department today are only a few thousand years or tens of thousands of years. A little accumulated; every resource is extremely precious and must not be wasted!"

"Sect Master, I am also against it! Although we have a lot of resources in the Gu Department, we use every stroke carefully; only in this way can the resources of our entire Gu Department accumulate more and more, and will not be passed on to the next generation. Time, but less!"

"Yeah, Sect Master, when did you act so boldly? I remember that you clearly had the power to use the resources of the Gu Department to assign your daughter a Five Elements Qingling Pill, but you didn't do it; now, why suddenly It's such a bold move!"

Gu Kongshan listened quietly, and when the elders finished speaking, he said, "I have received reliable news that Xu Ming has a good chance of winning!"

“what?”

The elders of the Gu Department were once again caught in a shocking discussion.

In the end, after discussion, it was decided to take out 100,000 low-grade profound stones to bet—200,000, the risk was too great, and the elders of the Gu Department were unwilling to take this risk.

“Liang Weihe!” Gu Kongshan smiled lightly, “If you want to bet, we will bet; 100,000 low-grade profound stones, bet Xu Ming! – Brother Zhang Kuang, be a witness!”

“Okay!” As a neutral Zhang Clan, Zhang Kuang never participated in factional gambling, and always acted as an intermediary between Gu Cui and Liang Clan.

“Yo, 100,000?” Liang Weihe said with a sneer, “Kongshan, it seems that you Gu Xi have had a good harvest this year, and you can actually afford so many profound stones to squander!”

...

At this time, Xu Ming and Chi Jishang had already stood on the ring.

Chi Jishang’s expression was full of domineering and crushing; obviously, he did not take Xu Ming as an opponent at all.

Xu Ming was expressionless. He was waiting for the host, Master Mei Cheng, to call to start, and then simply and rudely crushed it.

That’s right, what Xu Ming wants is simple and rude crushing!

“Brother Ming! Brother Ming! Brother Ming!...”

In the area of the disciples of the outer sect, cheers and cheers suddenly sounded.

“Brother Ming will win! Brother Ming will win!”

“Brother Ming, blow up that red-haired gangster!”

“Brother Ming! I’m your brainless fan!”

...

Xu Ming couldn’t help showing a smile when he looked at the “workers” of the foreign sect who were cheering for him.

This familiar smile just fell into the eyes of No. 1 to No. 7, making them tremble for no reason.

No. 2 murmured: “How do I feel that the ‘Palm God’ is going out of the mountain again?”

“We also smell this familiar smell...”

The palm gods came out of the mountain, and the seven people looked at Chi Jishang with sympathy.

Among the senior members of the Liang Clan, Liang Hui looked at Xu Ming in the arena with cold eyes: “This kid... I didn’t expect that he just came to the Wilderness Sect, and he directly entered the elimination battle. Fortunately, his opponent is Chi Jishang; Chi Jishang is this Barbarian, the shot has never been light or heavy, and it should be able to teach this kid a good lesson...”

However, it was just a lesson, and Liang Hui was not satisfied: “Furthermore, this kid has messed up our ore veins, and I don’t know where the profound stones in that area have gone... We have to find a chance and give him to him. Grab it and kill it!”

Killing Xu Ming seemed like a trivial matter to Liang Hui.

“Are you all ready?” Master Mei Cheng asked both parties.

Chi Jishang smiled contemptuously: “A mere Xu Ming, why do you still need to prepare?”

Xu Ming nodded slightly, indicating that he was ready.

Master Mei Cheng raised his hand: “Since everything is ready, let’s start!”

It’s finally started!

Chi Jishang laughed grimly: “Xu Ming, it’s still too late to kneel down and admit defeat! After three breaths, you just want to kneel down and admit defeat, I won’t accept it!”

“Three breaths?” Xu Ming smiled, “After three breaths, whether you are still standing in the ring, I don’t know yet!”

“I want to see, why did you keep me from standing... ah—” Chi Jishang was talking, when suddenly, he felt Xu Ming’s pupils rapidly enlarge in his field of vision.

The storm in his pupils swept directly towards his spiritual sea.

“Uh-” At this moment, Chi Jishang was dizzy and lost everything.

It’s a mental attack!

I have to hold on! Hold on!

Of course Chi Jishang knew that mental attacks were often instantaneous.

If you hold on, you will win; if you can’t hold on, you will be defeated in seconds!

Was defeated in seconds? – Of course Chi Jishang can’t accept it, he has to hold on!

Chi Jishang was born in the Chi clan, and he fought with nature and powerful monsters since he was a child. His willpower cannot be underestimated!

With the support of perseverance and willpower, Chi Jishang was not killed by a single glance, but forcibly broke free from Xu Ming's mental attack.

“Hahahaha...” Chi Jishang laughed wildly, “What a fierce mental attack! But if you want to deal with me, you still...ah!!”

Chi Jishang was holding up Xu Ming's mental attack by himself, but at some point, Xu Ming suddenly came to his side. Just when Chi Jishang was laughing ignorantly, Xu Ming raised his hand and slapped him!

“Palm God” Xu Ming's slap, how can it be a false name?

This palm fully exerts the speed, accuracy and ruthlessness to the extreme!

Chi Jishang screamed, and his whole body was smashed out of the ring.

Bang!

Chi Jishang was stunned, and at this moment, he even forgot the burning pain and shame on his face.

The audience was stunned – is this the end? This battle process is too rudimentary and too unexciting, right?

too shabby?

Not too exciting?

Xu Ming just wanted to say – a mere red Jishang, I threw a look and a slap, isn't that enough! ?

What do you still want from me?

Do you want me to kill him with you?

Please, I'm not that weak, okay? I don't have so much time to accompany a chicken to show off in the ring, okay?

so!

A look, plus a slap, really can't be more!

Chapter 144: , The Next Game Is Difficult!

() At this moment, there are only shocked eyes and heavy breathing in the audience.

Everyone stared blankly at Xu Ming, who was standing proudly in the arena, and at Chi Jishang, who was lying on the ground in an embarrassed manner. They could not accept this reality for a while.

The script of the story should not be like this!

Logically speaking, it should be Chi Jishang's powerful, terrifying and invincible strength, rolling horizontally, vertically, and then diagonally, until Xu Ming couldn't even lift his head!

Or, even if Chi Jishang's condition is not good today, and Xu Ming's strength is higher than everyone's expectations, it should be Chi Jishang's hard victory!

Or, even if Chi Jishang is not only in a very bad state, but also used his kidneys too much last night; and Xu Ming's strength is far higher than everyone expected, then at most it is Xu Ming's hard and **** battle, and it is difficult to win in the end?

But-

Before the battle started, Xu Ming slapped Chi Jishang away with a slap. What the **** is this?

"A bunch of idiots!"

Ye Qianjue's current mood should be the coolest in the audience. He had long expected that Chi Jishang would definitely be abused, and now it is.

“Do you think Xu Ming is as easy to bully as he looks? If that's the case, I, Ye Qianjue, won't even dare to enter the ring! – The most stupid thing is that Chi Jishang, who can make me Ye Qianjue even on stage! An opponent who doesn't dare to fight, can he provoke him?”

Seeing that someone was finally slumped under Xu Ming's hands, and the loss of face was worse than his own, Ye Qianjue was so cool!

Moreover, compared with the tragic situation of Chi Jishang, Ye Qian surrendered without a fight, and it seems that it is not a shameful thing.

“This Chi Jishang is messing around!” The top officials of the Liang family immediately exploded.

Can they not blow up the pot? They bet against the Gu faction, but they bet 100,000 low-grade profound stones on Chi Jishang's side. As a result, Chi Jishang didn't struggle to resist at all, and was pulled out of the ring; this also meant that Liang Shi directly lost 100,000 low-grade profound stones reads();.

“This Chi Jishang, shouldn't it be the care of Gu Xi's arrangement?”

“Yeah, this Nima is too pitiful!”

“Shut up!” Liang Weihe, who has absolute authority in the Liang family, “Chi Jishang's temper will never be trusted!”

“But the Great Elder, then why, Chi Jishang didn't even have time to let go, and was slapped away by a slap?”

“Because...” Liang Weihe looked at Xu Ming solemnly, “Xu Ming's mental attack is very strong!”

“Strong?”

“If I didn’t feel wrong just now, Xu Ming’s mental attack is probably not much different from Wei Yumo’s!”

“Is it so perverted?”

Wei Yumo is very good at mental attack, and his cultivation base is already congenital perfection, and he has the strength to rank among the top ten disciples of the inner sect! Xu Ming’s mental attack is not much weaker than Wei Yumo?

“That’s right!” Liang Wei reconciled, “Just now, Xu Ming used his mental attack first, which caused Chi Jishang to fall into a short-lived loss of consciousness; that’s why he was able to slap Chi Jishang so easily—I see, Xu Ming It is very likely that he has the strength to rank in the top sixteen! Gu Xi, really has produced an extraordinary genius!”

He was only fifteen years old, he had just entered the Wilderness Sect, and he had the strength to hit the top sixteen of the sect’s martial arts, which was really amazing!

“Such a genius...” There was a coldness in the voices of many Liang Clan elders.

Liang Weihe said indifferently: “Of course you have to kill! But you have to do it without showing any traces!”

In recent years, the reason why the top talents of the Gu department are far weaker than that of the Liang department. One was that Gu Xi was unlucky and failed to recruit a few geniuses; the other was that Liang Xi had assassinated several talented Gu Xi geniuses.

“Liang Hui, leave this matter to you!” Liang Weihe ordered.

“Yes, Dad!” Liang Hui was thinking about when to kill Xu Ming, but now that he has his father’s “decree”, he can’t wait even more.

“You can easily defeat Chi Jishang at the age of fifteen, and be able to reach the top sixteen of the sect’s martial arts?” With such a talent, even Liang Hui was a little jealous, “But, what’s the use? Dead people, but no talent is good. Bad points!”

Liang Hui still enjoyed the feeling of killing geniuses.

Because, killing a genius is like killing a future master! And killing a genius is much easier than killing a master!

Especially for a genius like Xu Ming who is not pleasing to the eye, Liang Hui wants to kill him even more; when he kills, it will definitely be more fun!

If the pot exploded, what's more than the beam system?

Gu Xi's shock was only a lot more than Liang Xi's!

"Sect Master, this Xu Ming is a genius brought back by the young lady, right? He can defeat Chi Jishang at the age of fifteen. This talent is simply appalling! The young lady is really a discerning eye!"

"When he grows up, he will definitely be a character on his own!"

"The shot just wasn't enough! We knew that Xu Ming was so powerful, we should bet more – Sect Master, why didn't you insist on betting 200,000 low-grade profound stones? If you persist, we will definitely respect you. Opinion!"

After the first round of betting was over, it was a pity that the elders had just placed fewer bets. Otherwise, the profound stones won must be more than 100,000!

"Liang Weihe!" Gu Kongshan felt very comfortable.

"Humph!" Liang Weihe snorted coldly, "I've looked away, but I didn't see that Xu Ming had such a talent for reads();! Isn't it just 100,000 low-grade profound stones, if you look back, there will be a chance for you to connect Ben Riley spit it out!"

Saying that, Liang Weihe directly threw a ring over it. Inside the ring, there are 100,000 low-grade profound stones.

“Then we’ll accept it with a smile!” Gu Kongshan happily accepted the acceptance ring, Liang Xi lost 100,000 low-grade profound stones, and at the same time Gu Xi gained 100,000 low-grade profound stones, this feeling is really sour!

“Sect Master!” An elder Gu said, “It’s a little bad!”

“Oh?”

“Xu Ming seems to meet Gu Fei next time!”

Gu Fei?

Gu Kongshan couldn’t help frowning.

Gu Fei, but one of the top geniuses in their Gu department, was able to rush into the top sixteen steadily. Will Xu Ming collide with him in the next battle?

Gu Kongshan saw the arrangement of the martial arts meeting, and sure enough, as long as Gu Fei defeated his opponent Ge Rui, he would collide with Xu Ming.

Gerry?

The corner of Gu Kongshan’s mouth smiled slightly: “This kid Ge Rui is also interesting! – Obviously he has made great progress this year, but he is hiding his strength, pretending that he is only in the late stage of congenital, and even at the first loss. Until later, when he met When he came to an opponent who was more powerful in Innate Consummation, he suddenly broke out, caught his opponent by surprise, and even entered the elimination battle!”

Although Ge Rui is a genius of the neutral Zhang Department, Gu Kongshan still praised him generously.

“Interesting is interesting, but his strength is not at the same level as Gu Fei’s. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have to go to great lengths to hide his strength in order to get into the elimination battle.”

Gu Fei would definitely be able to win against Ge Rui.

Therefore, Xu Ming was destined to collide with Gu Fei in the next match.

“I originally thought that Xu Ming would be able to hit the top sixteen, but now it seems...” Gu Kongshan could only shake his head silently, “Although Xu Ming’s mental attack is good, it’s hard to beat Gu Fei with this...”

Mental attack is a very “simple and rude” attack method.

Why do you say that?

If your mental attack is a lot stronger than your opponent’s mental defense, you can instantly defeat your opponent, or at least make your opponent fall into a brief stun—a master trick, a brief stun is enough to decide the outcome.

But if your psychic attack is stronger than your opponent’s psychic defense, then the psychic attack will be very tasteless – it can neither defeat the opponent in seconds, nor make the opponent dizzy; in addition to giving the opponent a headache and a little distraction. Besides, UU Reading www.uukanshu.com has no other function.

That is to say, mental attack, either has a significant effect and directly crushes the opponent;

As for Gu Fei, he was already at the limit of innate perfection, and his spiritual defense was naturally as stable as Mount Tai.

“Xu Ming wants to break through Gu Fei’s mental defense? I see Xuan!”

“Xu Ming’s next match is difficult!”

“It’s a pity, if it wasn’t for Gu Fei, maybe Xu Ming would be able to make it to the top sixteen, now...”

“We Gu Department, there are not many geniuses who can rank in the top sixteen; as a result, one of them will be consumed soon, hey...”

After being shocked by Xu Ming's strength, Gu Hanmo also discovered that Xu Ming's next fight is not easy: "Xu Ming, your opponent in the next fight is Gu Fei, a genius of our Gu Department's innate perfection limit, what do you think? "

With such a formidable opponent, Gu Hanmo of course had to remind him in advance so that Xu Ming could be mentally prepared.

Chapter 145: , Show Mercy

()how to think?

Xu Ming pondered for a while: "Gu Xian? Then I will show mercy, and I won't let him lose too ugly!"

"Er..." Gu Hanmo was speechless for a moment.

The point of her reminder was to tell Xu Ming that Gu Fei was the limit of innate perfection, so he should be careful. As a result, Xu Ming seemed to focus on the "Gu Department", and said that he would show mercy to Gu Fei.

"Xu Ming." Gu Hanmo reminded again, "Gu Fei is the limit of innate perfection."

"Oh." At this time, Xu Ming had already returned to his special seat.

As for Chi Jishang, who had just been defeated by him, even the exclusive seat was moved to the corner of the loser.

When Chi Jishang walked to the corner, he was still unconvinced. A look, plus a slap, this is a really useless loss.

Gu Hanmo continued: "Innate perfection limit, you have the confidence to win?"

"There are reads();!" Xu Ming gave a very definite answer.

Xu Ming's goal was to point directly at the first person in the sect. What kind of trouble could a mere Gu Fei cause to him?

Xu Ming didn't take Gu Fei seriously, but Gu Fei insisted on taking himself seriously.

"Xu Ming, you are also from our Gu Department, right?" Gu Fei and Xu Ming were a little farther apart in the special seat, but this did not affect his voice transmission in the slightest.

"Forget it!" Xu Ming and Gu Hanmo were so close, of course they were directly assigned to the Gu Department.

"Since they are both Gu Xian, they are my own!" Gu Fei said, "Don't worry, I won't let you lose too badly."

"Oh..."

Hearing Xu Ming's very perfunctory "Oh", Gu Fei was immediately displeased: "What does 'Oh' mean? I said it wouldn't make you lose too badly, don't you even say 'thank you'? – I really don't understand the rules!"

Xu Ming was stunned.

Originally, when Gu Fei took the initiative to greet him, Xu Ming had a good impression of him. However, before he said a few words, Gu Fei exposed his domineering arrogance.

Thanks?

Don't know the rules?

Xu Ming just wanted to know, where did this Gu Fei get the confidence from?

Xu Ming originally wanted to argue a few more words, but after all, considering that Gu Fei was also from the Gu Department, if he said a few more words in this situation, it would be easy to get angry, so he remained silent.

However, the more Xu Ming backed down, the more Gu Fei had to go further: “Don’t you hurry up and apologize to me!”

I go!

Xu Ming thought to himself, how could I have a faction with such a mentally handicapped person.

“The next battle, Gu Fei vs. Ge Rui!” Master Mei Cheng’s host voice sounded.

Going to play!

Gu Fei glanced at Xu Ming: “It looks like you are still not convinced? Don’t think that you are invincible in the world just because you easily defeated Chi Jishang; the limit of innate perfection is more terrifying than you think!”

Gu Fei put down these words and walked onto the ring thinking that he was very unrestrained; however, Xu Ming looked at his back like a fool.

“Gerui? I didn’t expect my opponent in the first battle to be the one like you who sneaked into the elimination battle by opportunistic tricks. It’s really boring! – Against you, one move is enough!”

Although Gu Fei was arrogant, he was really powerful. Sure enough, it was a move, and with just one palm, Ge Rui was thrown out of the ring, and he fell to the ground and vomited blood.

“too weak!”

Gu Fei proudly returned to the special seat: “Have you seen my shot clearly, Xu Ming? – If you feel that you can’t take an attack like this, just say it, and I will try my best to make you lose decently!”

Xu Ming was completely speechless, how stupid x!

“Han Mo, can I show mercy in my next battle?” Xu Ming was too lazy to talk to Gu Fei.

“What’s wrong?” Gu Hanmo asked suspiciously.

“This guy is called Gu Fei, his mouth is too much, I really want to slap him...” Xu Ming felt that his slap was itching faintly.

...

In the first round of the elimination battle, there are 64 disciples, a total of 32 battles reads();.

Xu Ming fought Chiji Shang, Gu Fei fought Ge Rui, these two battles were just the beginning.

The talented disciples appeared one after another, and Xu Ming felt more and more the power of the Wilderness Sect—the sixty-four geniuses were all congenital perfection, and many even had the limit of congenital perfection!

Xu Ming could see that there were several geniuses among them, and there should be a high probability that they would achieve Pill Condensation Realm in the future! And here, it's just the genius of the Wild Wild Sect for the past ten years.

Innate warriors and condensing pill masters generally have a relatively long lifespan, and it is no problem to live for one or two hundred years.

Xu Ming dared to say that the experts at the Pill Condensing Realm of the Wilderness Sect were more than the ones seen in the main seat. I am afraid that there are more masters of condensing pills, who are indifferent to fame and fortune, and are not often born; at this time, I don't know where to hide and concentrate on hard work!

A genius disciple, some won with high spirits; some lost with regret.

“The next battle, Wei Yumo vs Hu Guo!”

Wei Yumo?

Wei Yumo's appearance instantly lifted the spirits of the audience.

Most of the battles between other genius disciples are that you slash me with a knife and I shoot you, and they are all hand-to-hand combat. Unlike Wei Yumo, she is extremely good at mental attacks; her battles are usually won without taking a shot.

“Is she Wei Yumo?” Xu Ming looked at the girl in Tsing Yi on the ring, her smile was sweet, and her eyes were as dark as the moonless night sky.

“Let me see how she used mental attacks!” Xu Ming secretly said.

After all, there are only a few warriors who use mental attacks; the vast majority of warriors practice martial arts honestly, practicing swordsmanship, swordsmanship, and marksmanship.

“Please be merciful!” As soon as Hu Guo came to power, his momentum was relatively weak; obviously, even he himself knew that he could not win against Wei Yumo.

Wei Yumo smiled sweetly, signaling “don’t worry”.

After saying “start”, Hu Guo took the initiative to attack.

“Huh—” As soon as Hu Guo made his move, Xu Ming became suspicious, “Why didn’t he rush directly to Wei Yumo, but to Wei Yumo’s side? What kind of tactic is this?”

Immediately, Xu Ming saw that Hu Guo passed directly two feet away from Wei Yumo’s body, and then... continued to run non-stop.

“Why don’t you attack?” Xu Ming became more and more puzzled.

until-

Hu Guo rushed to the edge of the ring in a blink of an eye~www.readwn.com~ Then, with his feet empty, he stepped on the ring directly!

Yes, the whole battle process is like this – Hu Guo took the initiative to attack, Hu Guo passed by Wei Yumo, Hu Guo stepped on the ring by himself.

“Wei Yumo wins!”

Only then did Xu Ming want to pass: “What a strange mental estimate, it should be an illusion!”

Hu Guo definitely didn’t know when the mental attack occurred. He thought he was rushing towards Wei Yumo, but in fact all he saw were hallucinations, so he rushed off the ring.

“Illusion-type mental attack?” Xu Ming thought to himself, “It’s very interesting, look back and see if there is a suitable set to learn!”

At this time, Wei Yumo couldn’t help but glanced in Xu Ming’s direction, as if he was looking forward to a spiritual attack with Xu Ming.

The elimination battle continues until—

“It’s dinner time!”

Chapter 146: , Let You 3 Strokes

() In the wild sect, all are masters.

For the masters, even after three days and three nights of fighting, they will not feel hungry, not to mention that they are sitting and watching reads();.

However, when everyone heard “It’s time to start dinner”, many people couldn’t help but be refreshed – the sect would have a meal at the Wu, and it was not an ordinary meal!

Soon, a Flood Dragon-shaped monster with a length of more than 30 feet, which had been roasted to the point of being tender on the outside, was lifted up by dozens of congenial masters.

The scene was amazed.

“It’s the Zidian Golden Winged Flood Dragon!”

“What level is this Zidian Golden Winged Flood Dragon? It’s so huge... Moreover, its two fleshy wings are very mature, and there are two protruding horns on its head – this thing, Lihua Dragon does not far away!”

“It’s too early to turn into a dragon, at most it’s about to turn into a dragon!”

“I didn’t expect that this year’s sect will be lucky enough to taste the purple electric golden-winged Jiaojiao. Now that I say it, I will show off for a while!”

Every year before the sect will fight, the sect master will hunt down a powerful and huge monster, bake it, and enjoy it with the whole sect on the day of the sect meeting!

“That pair of meat wings looks delicious, I want to eat there...” The gluttonous little chubby girl from Yi Neizong said, sucking her fingers.

“Just think about it – such a good part, which round will you eat?”

A tall and thin inner sect disciple with a hollowed-out body carefully looked at the monster: “I don’t know if it’s a male or a female, do you have a whip to make up for it...”

Gu Kongshan got up and said with a smile: “The purple-electric golden-winged Jiaojiao of the half-step condensing pill realm! The sect dispatched three elders, and they were caught from the Golden Jiaohu Lake!”

Immediately, a disciple said: “Golden Flood Lake? This is the giant beast in the Golden Flood Lake? – Oh, I will go. When I went to the Golden Flood Lake to perform a mission last time, I was almost swallowed by it! It’s really feng shui turns, I never thought that today, it’s my turn to eat it...”

“These monsters have all been caught and eaten. After that, there will be no more powerful monsters making waves in the Jinjiao Lake area!”

Gu Kongshan gestured: “Masters in the dining room, help me divide it up, let’s start!”

Soon, Xu Ming was holding a half-human-height piece of Jiaolong meat and ate it.

“Yes, as expected of the dragon meat, it’s energetic!” Xu Ming gulps, and every time he swallows, he can feel a wonderful mysterious energy that quietly penetrates into his muscles and strengthens his body.

The strengthening effect may not be obvious to Xu Ming, but for those disciples who are weak, especially the disciples of the outer sect who have cultivated internally, they have benefited a lot!

Eat, eat, eat!

In the wild sect, seven or eight thousand people started the food mode at the same time. In just half an hour, the Purple Electric Golden-Winged Flood Dragon was eaten so that only its skeleton remained.

“Han Mo, the people in your sect just know how to play! It’s nothing to do when you are idle, but you even grabbed such a powerful monster for barbecue...”

“This is an old rule in the sect, once a year!”

“Hey, I suddenly have a question – this monster is so huge and powerful, does it have a mother?”

“Who knows!”

After a feast, the elimination battle continued.

Every year, the sect will have martial arts, which will last for a day or two. During this period, even at night, it was carried out under the illumination of the magic circle; anyway, the warriors were energetic, and it was not a problem to watch the play for ten or eight days in a row, not to mention only one or two days.

In the next battle, it will be Xu Ming’s “old friend” Zhang Youtian.

Zhang Youtian is also the limit of congenital perfection, but Xu Ming found that his realm seems to be very, very high reads();. Even the arrogant and arrogant Gu Fei couldn’t help but change his face slightly when he saw Zhang Youtian’s appearance, obviously very afraid.

Soon after Zhang Youtian, Ye Qianliu also appeared.

However, it was definitely impossible for Zhang Youtian and Ye Qianliu to let go of their opponents in the first round of the elimination round and have a good time; after they entered the field, they would just move their hands and win easily, with no effort at all.

“Next battle, Lin Xuan is right...”

Lin Xuan?

The whole audience was refreshed by this name, and all eyes were on the owner of this name – Lin Xuan!

“I don’t know what’s so scary about Lin Xuan... He is the same as Ye Qianliu in the half-step Pill Condensation Realm; however, Ye Qianliu doesn’t seem to dare to collapse even in front of him!”

Xu Ming really wanted to see what Lin Xuan was capable of, but no doubt, he couldn’t see it yet.

Thirty-two fights in the first round of the elimination round were completed soon, and the second round of the elimination round was ushered in – thirty-two into sixteen.

Master Mei Cheng presided over: “The first battle of the second round, Xu Ming vs Gu Fei!”

“Finally it’s me!” Both sides thought so.

Get on the ring.

Gu Fei narrowed his eyes and looked at Xu Ming proudly: “Xu Ming, do you know what is the limit of innate perfection?”

What is the limit of innate perfection?

Well, Xu Ming really doesn't know – isn't the limit of innate perfection a division of strength in the innate level?

Gu Fei sneered and said through sound transmission: "The limit of congenital perfection, not only the physical body and profound energy have reached the limit; the most important thing is that the realm must reach the perfection of 'the unity of heaven and man' in order to be called congenital perfection. limit!"

"Because of this, the limit of innate perfection is stronger than anything close to the limit of innate perfection. It's not a tiny bit, but...a lot!" Gu Fei continued to talk about it, as if to educate such an "ignorant" person as Xu Ming. , is a very happy thing, "Just like Chi Jishang you defeated in the first round, he claims to be close to the limit of innate perfection, and even dares to face the limit of innate perfection – in fact, he is in physical strength and innate profound energy. , With the special bloodline, it is indeed possible to directly push the limit of innate perfection! But..."

"Innate perfection limit, the real power is realm!" Gu Fei said proudly, "You will be able to feel it soon!"

realm?

On the realm~www.readwn.com~ Xu Ming is really not afraid. Because he is in the realm of the unity of nature and man, and now he is in a perfect battle; in the realm, it is the real perfection of "harmony between man and nature".

Gu Fei voiced again: "You and I are both Gu Xian, in order not to let you lose too badly, but also to give you a chance to perform well in front of the sect high-level officials – I decided to give you three moves!"

"Let me do three tricks?" Xu Ming asked in surprise.

"That's right, you still don't thank me?" Gu Fei sneered, "If you don't thank me sincerely, then if I'm unhappy, maybe I won't let you! In that case, you'll have no chance to show at all! "

"But..." Xu Ming said weakly, "I'm worried that you are in my hands, what should I do if I can't hold the three moves?"

Gu Fei was stunned for a while, and it took a while for him to come back to his senses, as if he heard a big joke: “Hahahaha... You are so ignorant! You are so arrogant!”

Then, Gu Fei did not continue the sound transmission, but directly provocatively said: “Xu Ming, you and I are both Gu Xian, I am also your senior brother! As a senior brother, you should always let the junior brother, I will let you three Move! Within the three moves, even if you make a move, I will not dodge!”

Chapter 147: , Is It So Well Dressed?

() Let you do three tricks?

Gu Fei’s provocation aroused the indignation of Xu Ming’s brain-dead fans.

Xu Ming’s “workers” in the Waizong immediately scolded:

“Damn it, what kind of thing does Gu Fei think he is, he dares to make a lot of nonsense there, saying that we want to let Brother Ming make three moves?”

“That’s right, Chi Jishang, who is close to the limit of innate perfection, was slapped away by our brother Ming. How can this Gu Fei be so powerful?”

“I see, he knows that he will lose, so before he loses, put on an x and brush his presence!”

“I think so too!—Although the means are a bit tricky, I have to say that he successfully achieved a sense of existence! Look at it, next, he should be kicked away by Brother Ming!”

Among the new disciples of the Waizong, there were also several people who cheered for Xu Ming:

“Brother Ming will win!”

“Invincible Palm God!”

...

“Huh?” The shouts of these new disciples of the Waizong attracted the attention of the “workers”, “A few new friends, are you also a fan of Brother Ming?”

“Humph! We are Brother Ming’s fellow villagers. Like Brother Ming, we all just came out of Feiyun Country!” The three new disciples said proudly.

“It turns out to be Brother Ming’s fellow... Disrespect! Disrespect! Oops, don’t sit in that corner, please take your seat!” The workers quickly gave up the three best seats, “What are the three names?”

“Yuxuan reads();!”

“Ji Chunrui!”

“Sun Haoran!”

These two men and one woman are the three geniuses of Feiyun Wuge.

Since the three of them came to the Wilderness Sect, they have not been able to get along very well, and were often bullied and ostracized by other disciples of the Outer Sect. Unexpectedly, after shouting and cheering for Brother Ming today, he was immediately treated with such enthusiasm.

Compared to the brainless fanaticism of the Outer Sect’s brainless fans, the second and other Inner Sect’s brainless fans are much more rational.

“Brother Ming can win Chi Jishang so easily because Chi Jishang has a weakness—the mental defense is not good! But...” No. 2 looked nervous, “Gu Fei has no weaknesses in every aspect; Brother Ming’s mental attack , I’m afraid it won’t work!”

No. 2 concluded from Xu Ming’s recent shots that Xu Ming’s most powerful attack should be his mental attack; if the mental attack is useless, then... No. 2 is really not sure whether Xu Ming can win this battle.

“Xu Ming will definitely win!” A silver bell-like voice sounded.

I don't know when, Song Jiahan has also joined the queue of brainless fans.

The senior members of the Gu Department watched Gu Fei arrogantly say "Three tricks", and they all shook their heads and laughed: "Gu Fei, this kid is still as arrogant and conceited as last year! However, young people, a little arrogant. It's not impossible!"

Gu Fei is a descendant of the Gu family, and naturally he is deeply loved by the elders of the Gu family. If other disciples were so arrogant, it would be rare for the senior members of the Gu Department to say a few words; but if it was Gu Fei, they would not hesitate to praise him.

"Three moves should still be affordable. After all, Xu Ming's mental attack is more powerful. In other respects, I'm afraid it's just average!"

"Innate perfection limit, don't be afraid of spiritual attack!"

"Yes, unless the mental attack is like Wei Yumo, which is not only powerful but also strange, can it threaten the limit of innate perfection! This Xu Ming is still far from it!"

"Gu Fei is a good boy. Knowing that Xu Ming is also from the Gu Department, he specially asked him to do three moves! This approach is very graceful; we can rest assured that he will take over our position in the future!"

Elder Gu Xianzhong, you praise me every word. Out of the doting of the elders to the younger generation, no matter what Gu Fei does, they are always pleasing to the eye!

Only Gu Kongshan was more objective, thinking to himself, "Gu Fei's provocative words are completely embarrassing Xu Ming... It depends on whether Xu Ming can gain an advantage in these three moves to suppress Gu Fei, otherwise, after the three moves, Xu Ming is really difficult..."

Even Gu Kongshan was not very optimistic about Xu Ming.

Gu Hanmo gritted his teeth even more angrily: "This Gu Fei... Xu Ming, you must do your best! Don't let him beat him!"

Xu Ming's brain-dead fans, although hysterically cheered for Xu Ming, chanted "Xu Ming will win". However, after all, there were only a small number of brain-damaged fans, only a few dozen people; the voices of the other seven or eight thousand people in the venue were all disapproving of Xu Ming.

Xu Ming turned a deaf ear to all the discussions.

Do you want me to do three tricks?

I don't want you to let me, but you still won't?

Well then... Since you have to let it go, I hope you can... survive the three moves!

Innate Consummation Limit, is it really powerful? – Xu Ming does not know.

Anyway, up to now, Xu Ming has yet to show his real strength.

Mental attack is actually not Xu Ming's forte; on the contrary, Xu Ming's methods of mental attack are very unfamiliar. It's nothing more than the fact that he has recently refined a bit of demonic energy and learned a spiritual attack method. Xu Ming often uses spiritual attacks to show off his skills...

Xu Ming is just showing off his skills, but there are always many people who think that they have seen through all of Xu Ming's strength reads();.

"The battle...begins!"

After saying "start", Xu Ming did not rush forward, but moved his fists.

"My unicorn arm has been suppressed for a long time, it's time to move!"

boom!

There was a roar in Xu Ming's body, and the profound energy in his body began to ignite at this moment.

However, what makes Xu Ming even more powerful is his physical strength—the bonus of attribute stones! The bonus of the body of the holy beast! Let Xu Ming's physical body far surpass that of ordinary congenital warriors!

Of course, no matter the profound energy or physical strength, they are all illusory.

Xu Ming still has the effect of level 4 double attack, double defense, and acceleration! In the state of “x5” with all attributes, Xu Ming is in no way inferior to the real innate perfection limit in terms of strength!

In terms of realm, Xu Ming under perfect battle is also a perfect “harmony between man and nature”, which is not inferior to the limit of innate perfection!

In other words, regardless of strength or realm, Xu Ming is only stronger than Gu Fei, but now, Gu Fei wants Xu Ming to make three moves!

Are these three tricks so easy?

Want to install x, is it so easy to install?

“First move!”

Xu Ming's whole body strength is fully gathered in the fist – the unicorn arm, burst!

boom!

As soon as the punch came out, Gu Fei felt a terrifying oppression and coercion.

“Huh?” Gu Fei's face changed suddenly, “Why are you so strong?”

Although Gu Fei was arrogant, but in fact, after he stood on the ring, he has been guarding carefully so as not to overturn the gutter.

However, after feeling the power of Xu Ming's first move, Gu Fei suddenly complained incessantly – I rely on it, this is an attack at the limit level of innate perfection! This kind of attack, of course, can be avoided if you can, how can there be a hard connection?

But before, Gu Fei's big words were released again – don't dodge, don't avoid!

If he avoided it now, wouldn't he slap himself in the face?

Gu Fei could only grit his teeth~www.readwn.com~ and put his palms in front of him, ready to use his palms to hit Xu Ming's first move.

boom!

Gu Fei only felt that it was like a 100,000-jin hammer slammed into his palm.

Two palms were directly smashed open!

At this time, although Xu Ming's fist strength weakened, it still broke through the blockade of his palm and rushed to Gu Fei's chest.

boom!

Gu Fei's body-protecting profound energy was smashed directly, and the blood in his body was churning, and a mouthful of old blood almost spurted out, but he was forcibly swallowed it back.

A mouthful of old blood could be forcibly swallowed, but the paleness on Gu Fei's face could not be concealed.

Gu Fei finally found out that pretending to be x is not so easy to pretend!

Just when Gu Fei had nowhere to say, Xu Ming's voice sounded gloomy: "This is the first move, there are two more moves!"

Chapter 148: , I Have To Finish It With Tears

()puff!

The old blood Gu Fei had just forcibly swallowed almost spurted back, but fortunately, he forcibly held on again.

Two more tricks?

Gu Fei's face suddenly looked as ugly as a dead mother: "Damn it, why should I pretend to be x, why should I talk so cheaply and let him do three tricks!?"

After only one fight, Gu Fei suddenly realized that he had just underestimated Xu Ming!

"This Xu Ming is obviously the limit of innate perfection! Moreover, his physical strength is even stronger than mine!" Gu Fei felt bitter, even if he had a fair duel with Xu Ming, it was hard to say who would win and who would lose; But now, he pretended to let Xu Ming make three moves, and he was almost beaten into a fool by the first move.

"Everyone in the sect is watching, this face cannot be lost!" Gu Fei gritted his teeth.

For the sake of face, there are two more tricks that he has to take.

"The power of Xu Ming's move just now almost broke through the limit of innate perfection, it is almost at the half-step condensing level reads();!" Gu Fei was secretly startled, "However, such a strong attack must be His strongest blow! With two more moves like this, I should be able to hold on!"

The pain in Gu Fei's heart was unknown to others.

The others could not help but admire Gu Fei's "easy" blocking of Xu Ming's first move, and the fact that it seemed that nothing had happened.

“Senior Brother Gu is amazing, he is indeed a genius who is about to hit the half-step condensing pill realm soon; he took the attack from that kid Xu Ming in such a relaxed manner!” The disciple sat closer to the ring, and He also deliberately made his voice louder, so that Gu Fei could hear his flattery to him.

Of course Gu Fei heard it.

But Gu Fei only wanted to spit blood when he heard it—Damn it! Freehand? Which eye do you see that I am relaxed and freehand?

As for those with strong strength and vision, they could see Xu Ming’s extraordinariness at this time.

“Hey—this kid!” Gu Kongshan’s eyes lit up, “It really exceeded my expectations! His strength should not be weaker than Gu Fei; now, Gu Fei seems to be capsized!”

Lin Xuan, the first disciple of the Wild Wilderness Sect, who has always been light-hearted, has a hint of surprise in his eyes at this time: “A new disciple who has entered the sect has such strength?”

Ye Qianliu, who was on the side, noticed Lin Xuan’s surprise, and couldn’t help but chuckle: “The talent is really amazing. When he reaches our age, I’m afraid he won’t be weaker than us! But now... he’s still too young!”

Even though he saw that Xu Ming’s strength was no less than that of Gu Fei, Ye Qianliu still didn’t take Xu Ming seriously.

Innate perfection limit and half-step condensing pill, the strength is very different. Like Ye Qianliu, he can defeat Gu Fei in seconds with a wave of his hand!

It is precisely because of this that Lin Xuan and Ye Qianliu, two half-step condensing pills, have a particularly detached status among the top geniuses. Because, no one is their opponent at all!

“Are you ready? My second move is coming!” Xu Ming said.

“To deal with you, there is no need to prepare!” Although Gu Fei was almost beaten into an idiot by a single move just now, he still insisted on making nonsense there.

“Really?” Xu Ming raised the corner of his mouth slightly and smiled evilly.

Gu Fei suddenly flashed an ominous premonition.

“Hey!”

Xu Ming’s profound energy gathered again, but this time, it was not directed towards his fists, but... his feet!

That’s right, it’s the feet!

This time, Xu Ming intends to use a different attack – flying kick!

It is said that the arms can’t twist the thighs, but Xu Ming’s feet were also strengthened by the unicorn arms! In terms of power, feet are even stronger than arms!

Of course, the flying kick has a huge disadvantage, that is, it is easy to be evaded or counterattacked by the opponent; so in actual combat, the flying kick is actually a very tasteless trick. but...

Things are different now!

Gu Fei is a living target! Can neither dodge nor counterattack – in such a situation, using a flying kick is simply not appropriate!

“Pick me up!”

Xu Ming rushed a few steps, then flew up and kicked at Gu Fei.

Nima! !

Gu Fei's eyes almost popped out – I mean, it's right to let you do three moves, but could you please be a little more moral? Even flying kicks are used, doesn't this bully people?

Of course Gu Fei knew that the attack of the flying kick was much stronger than the fist reads();.

However, the ***** of "letting you make three moves" has been blown out, and no matter how bitter Gu Fei's heart is, he will have to take it hard! Otherwise, he, Gu Fei, would be shameless in the Wilderness Sect from now on!

boom!

This kick, like a broken bamboo, directly kicked Gu Fei out a dozen steps. And Gu Fei, finally couldn't hold back the tumbling blood, and a mouthful of black blood spurted out.

"Gu Fei, what's the matter?"

"Isn't it? Gu Fei seems to have vomited blood after being kicked by Xu Ming?"

Xu Ming was not at all optimistic at first, but now, the little friends found out that the situation seems to be wrong! This is the second trick, why did Gu Fei vomit blood?

That's it for the second move, what about the third move?

In Gu Fei's heart at this moment, don't mention how bitter it is – this x is too hard to pretend, right?

However, the x you pretended to be, had to be finished with tears in your eyes!

"Are you okay? There is a third trick, do you need to rest?" Xu Ming asked with concern.

"Hmph, I just got too angry with eating these two days, and I just sprayed a little blood!" Gu Fei was still there to save face, "I'm just picking up your three moves, what rest do I need?"

"Oh...then I'm relieved! I thought I accidentally kicked you and vomited blood, so I'm so embarrassed!" Xu Ming sneered.

Many onlookers who did not know the truth at the scene suddenly realized after listening to the dialogue between the two sides.

“So Gu Fei got angry! I thought it was Xu Ming who kicked him and vomited blood!”

“How could Xu Ming kick Gu Fei to the point of vomiting blood?”

“But... I’m a little confused – will you vomit blood when you get angry? Why have I never heard of it?”

“Who said he vomited blood? Didn’t you hear Gu Fei say that it was ‘squirting a little blood’? It should have come out of his nose!”

“Oh...”

These weak sect disciples actually didn’t see much of the battle of lightning and flint on the field; so although they were tempted, they were all “figured out” by their cleverness.

“The third trick!” Xu Ming laughed.

His smile became more evil.

Gu Fei only felt a chill on his back~www.readwn.com~ I don’t know what kind of tricks Xu Ming will come up with to deal with him.

“Hmph, after I have survived the three moves, I must make him look good!” Gu Fei thought fiercely. He already has a bunch of secret skills and tricks, and he can’t wait to smash Xu Ming right away.

Xu Ming was about to make a move when he suddenly received a voice transmission.

“Xu Ming!” This was an old voice, “I am Gu Yan.”

Gu Yan?

Xu Ming glanced at the main seat, and finally locked on a brown-haired old man: “Elder Gu Yan?”

Gu Yan was an elder of the Gu Department.

“It’s me.” The brown-haired elder Gu Yan nodded at Xu Ming imperceptibly.

“Does Elder Gu have any orders?” Xu Ming was of course wondering why Gu Yan would transmit a voice transmission to himself at such a time.

Gu Yan said calmly: “After the three moves, you voluntarily admit defeat and lose!”

Chapter 149: , I Will Admit Defeat

()what?

Xu Ming thought he had heard it wrong!

After three moves, voluntarily admit defeat? -Why?

“Looking at your appearance, you seem a little unconvinced?” Elder Gu Yan said again, “Then I will enlighten you! – You and Gu Fei are both disciples of our Gu Department, right?”

“That’s right.” He was from the Gu Department, there was nothing to deny.

“Then, let me ask you, Gu Department disciple, should you think about the overall situation of Gu Department?”

“Yes!” Xu Ming replied following the words of Elder Gu Yan. He wanted to see if Elder Gu Yan could come up with a hype!

“I’m very satisfied that you can have such a consciousness! However, I hope your actions can be the same as your consciousness!” Gu Yan continued, “You know, the victor of this battle between you and Gu Fei, the next Who will I meet? – There shouldn’t be any surprises, it’s Wei Yumo!”

Wei Yumo?

Xu Ming naturally had a lot of impressions of this girl genius with strange mental attack methods, and even vaguely expected to fight her.

“Do you think that you are also good at mental attacks, so you are very interested in fighting against Wei Yumo?” Gu Yan seemed to see Xu Ming’s thoughts, “I tell you, then you are looking for abuse reads(); !—Wei Yumo’s mental attack method is very strange and hard to guard against; your mental power is good, but it’s so clumsy, it’s easy to be played by her by the nose!”

Xu Ming listened.

“So – if you fight against Wei Yumo, you will almost certainly lose!”

“Oh?” Xu Ming sneered from the bottom of his heart – he said it so grandly, is it really for Gu Xi?

Elder Gu Yan continued: “In comparison, Gu Fei knows Wei Yumo very well; moreover, Gu Fei is comprehensive in all aspects and has no weaknesses – if he were to fight Wei Yumo, I would not dare to say that he would definitely win, but his winning rate is definitely better than yours. Much higher!”

“It sounds reasonable...” Xu Ming said with a smile.

“I know you must have emotions in your heart. After all, the current situation on the field shows that you have an advantage over Gu Fei, and you are more likely to win!” Elder Gu Yan said with an old-fashioned face, “But, you I must also know that the reason why you can gain the upper hand now is entirely because Gu Fei gave you three moves. I admit that it was Gu Fei who despised you too much at the beginning. Your strength is not necessarily much weaker than Gu Fei; but Now, for the sake of Gu Xi, you should give the victory to Gu Fei!”

Xu Ming listened to it.

I have to say that this elder Gu Yan's level of nonsense is still very slippery.

If nothing else, let's talk about Gu Fei's win rate against Wei Yumo – Xu Ming heard that in the past few years, Gu Fei and Wei Yumo have played against each other no less than a hundred times, but the win rate... Anyway, it's right that they haven't won once.

Gu Fei really knew Wei Yumo very well, but if he knew it, he wouldn't be able to beat him.

And Elder Gu Yan actually asked Xu Ming to admit defeat, and then let Gu Fei fight Wei Yumo?

Isn't this nonsense! ?

Since he knew that Gu Fei's win rate against Wei Yumo was almost zero, why did Elder Gu Yan want Xu Ming to admit defeat?

This couldn't be easier – the rewards for the top sixteen are much richer than the rewards for the top thirty-two!

The top 16 will be rewarded with 2,000 profound stones; while the top 32 will only be rewarded with 1,000—a difference of 1,000 profound stones is not a small sum!

Although Xu Ming is now rich and powerful, he doesn't care about these thousand profound stones at all, but Elder Gu Yan's actions make him very despised! Besides... Xu Ming wants to point out the number one, and now he admits defeat to Gu Fei? How is that possible!

"Xu Ming, did you know?" Elder Gu Yan asked Xu Ming kindly after performing a brainwashing stunt.

Xu Ming pretended to be sluggish: "Oh, I see! After three moves, I will admit defeat!"

"That's good!" Elder Gu Yan said with satisfaction, "Young people are very good, I am very optimistic about you! Work hard, I will give you a few good words in front of the sect master, and try my best to help you win more training resources. ."

Xu Ming continued to pretend to be stupid: "Then I would like to thank Elder Gu Yan!"

How many words can you help me with in front of the suzerain?

Xu Ming smiled disdainfully – even the suzerain’s daughter, I was flirting! Sovereign and I, maybe when we will be our own family, do I need you to help me with a few words of kindness?

Just a joke!

However, Xu Ming is a trustworthy person. Since he has promised Elder Gu Yan, he will admit defeat after three moves; then, after three moves, Xu Ming will definitely keep his promise and take the initiative to admit defeat!

“Han Mo!” Xu Ming suddenly transmitted his voice.

“Huh?” Gu Hanmo was originally looking at Xu Ming’s tall and straight posture on the stage, but now he suddenly received Xu Ming’s voice transmission, and couldn’t help being slightly startled; her face was even more flushed. , as if someone was caught doing something bad and guilty, “What’s wrong, Xu Ming?”

“Let me ask you, what is the relationship between Elder Gu Yan and Gu Fei?”

“Ah?” Gu Hanmo was slightly startled, she originally thought that Xu Ming was going to ask “Why are you looking at me?”, but Xu Ming actually asked about the relationship between Gu Yan and Gu Fei, “Gu Yan belongs to Gu Fei. Uncle – what’s the matter, why are you asking this question now?”

“Gu Yan just gave me a voice transmission, and after I made three moves, just admit defeat to Gu Fei reads();!”

“What!?” Anger flashed across Gu Hanmo’s face, “How can Gu Yan do this? I will send a voice transmission to my father now, and I will sue him!”

“Don’t complain, I have already promised Gu Yan, and I will admit defeat to Gu Fei after three moves!” Xu Ming said.

“Ah? How can you promise this!”

“Hehe...” Xu Ming said with a wicked smile, “But the premise is... Gu Fei can survive my three moves!”

Will Xu Ming let Gu Fei survive the three moves?

Originally, without Gu Yan’s voice transmission, Xu Ming would have really prepared to put some water in for this third move. After all, Gu Fei was the same Gu Xian as himself, so he still had to save some face for him; at least wait until after the three moves, and then you come and I go back and forth for a symbolic fight, and finally Xu Ming won again “difficulty”.

But now, Xu Ming has changed his mind!

Elder Gu Yan sent a voice transmission to him so shamelessly, asking him to admit defeat after three moves, which made Xu Ming unhappy!

Admit defeat after three moves? -Okay! As long as you can hold on to the three strokes!

“This last move, I’ll be able to make a quicker move!” After thinking about it, Xu Ming directly raised the double attack, double defense, and acceleration to level 6, which was 2 levels higher than before.

This time, Xu Ming’s strength directly broke through the limit of innate perfection, and rushed into the half-step condensing level!

“Now, let me see how you can stop it!”

Xu Ming looked at Gu Fei: “Get ready!”

“Although let the horses come over!” Gu Fei swept away the previous despair, and seemed to be in high spirits.

Obviously, Gu Fei must have received his uncle’s voice transmission, so that he only needs to do his best to take this move and that’s it.

Just one more trick? Gu Fei was of course confident! -Although Xu Ming was a little stronger than he expected, in the end, he was only half a pound with him; it was just another move, what's the difficulty?

But right away, when UU read www.uukanshu.com, Gu Fei realized that he was wrong! – Take another move, it's really difficult!

“Be careful!”

Before Xu Ming flew out and kicked out, he specially reminded him of his friendship.

Gu Fei had a stern look on his face at first—he was really poor at his skills, what is this trick again? Humph, since I can take the next one, I can take the second one!

But right away, Gu Fei realized that this second time, it seemed a little different from the first time!

boom!

Gu Fei's defense was the same as before, but Xu Ming's attack was 40% stronger than the previous kick!

boom!

There is no suspense, under this kick, Gu Fei was kicked out like a cannonball.

When kicking, Xu Ming thought in his heart: “Damn, I still can't kick you and me!”

Chapter 150: , Can'T Blame Me

() Whoosh!

Like a cannonball, Gu Fei slammed heavily on the protective formation outside the ring before it stopped.

boom!

The formation trembled slightly.

Bang!

Gu Fei slipped to the ground along the formation's membrane wall.

“Forehead?”

Everyone was shocked.

Everyone's eyes widened, and they looked at Gu Fei who was sitting outside the ring in disbelief – is this the legendary “three moves for you”? After the three moves are finished, it will end directly?

This kind of surrender is really unheard of and unseen!

Gu Fei's face turned blue and red. Feeling the strange gazes from all directions, he really wished that he had just smashed his head on the formation first, and he was so happy that he fainted; it was like now, he didn't faint, and he had to endure the ridicule from the audience.

“Why not? I'll pretend to be dizzy?” Gu Fei even had the idea of reads();.

But thinking about it carefully, this idea is not reliable. If he really pretended to be stunned, he would probably be ridiculed even more severely, and others would say—Look, Gu Fei is really useless, he was stunned by Xu Ming's three moves.

Now, although “three moves are defeated”, it is still better than “three moves to be stunned”, right?

It was a little bit of face, but the voices of discussion around him gradually made Gu Fei unable to lift his head.

“Are you kidding me? This is what Gu Fei said to make three moves?”

“Let’s make three moves, and the result is that three moves are defeated-the Wilderness Sect has never made such a joke before, right?”

“Who can be blamed for making jokes, it’s not Gu Fei’s own arrogance and ignorance!”

“Yeah! If you want to blame, you can only blame Gu Fei for pretending to be x!”

“It takes strength to pretend to be x, and someone like Gu Fei who doesn’t have the strength to pretend to be x is called...”

“Silly x!”

There were discussions that focused on Gu Fei, and of course there were also those focused on Xu Ming.

“Have you noticed that from the beginning of the Zongmen martial arts to the present, we seem to have underestimated one person!”

“Yeah... This Xu Ming really exceeded our expectations all the way!”

“Yes, yes, a new disciple, the first time he participated in a sect martial arts competition, he was able to reach the top sixteen. It was so brutal!”

“Indeed... At first, we all thought that Xu Ming couldn’t even beat Ye Qianjue, but Ye Qianjue didn’t even have the courage to play in front of Xu Ming! Then, we thought that Xu Ming would lose to Chi Jishang, but Chi Jishang was defeated by a slap in the face. Now, we thought Gu Fei could easily win, but... Xu Ming defeated Gu Fei with just three moves!”

“I’m really blind, I’m wrong, this Xu Ming is amazing!”

“It’s really amazing – looking at the strength of his last blow just now, he should have entered the category of half-step condensing pills!”

“I guess there is some trick! Xu Ming’s true strength should only be the limit of innate perfection; only under the outbreak, can he occasionally take a half-step congealing pill!”

“But it’s amazing too! Xu Ming’s opponent in the next battle should be Wei Yumo; this time it’s exciting, who wins and who loses, it’s confusing!”

“Even if Xu Ming can win against Wei Yumo, he will definitely lose in the next battle!”

“Who’s the next fight?”

Everyone studied the arrangement of the matchup for the martial arts meeting. When they saw it, they immediately realized that if Xu Ming could defeat Wei Yumo, then he would meet... Zhang Youtian!

Zhang Youtian... In terms of cultivation, it is only the limit of innate perfection; in terms of strength, even some masters who have half-stepped condensing pills are not his opponents. Because – Zhang Youtian’s realm is too high!

Before the Zongmen will fight this year, the senior officials of the Zongmen decided that Zhang Youtian should be ranked third! The only ones who are stronger than Zhang Youtian are Lin Xuan and Ye Qianliu!

“However, if Xu Ming can defeat Wei Yumo, then he will enter the top eight of the Zongmen Huiwu! The first time a new disciple participates in the Zongmen Huiwu, he will enter the top eight... This record will be difficult for hundreds of years to come. Can someone break it?”

“As long as this Xu Ming doesn’t fall, he is destined to be an extremely dazzling existence in the future! Maybe he will be an invincible master like a sect master, deterring the entire wild sect area!”

“An invincible expert like a suzerain... that’s hard to say! But Xu Ming’s achievement in the Pill Condensation Realm is a certainty!”

“Isn’t this nonsense? Xu Ming is only fifteen years old now, and he already has the ultimate strength of innate perfection; if he can’t achieve the Pill Condensation Realm, I will kill him on the tofu and show you reads();!”

...

In this battle, after Xu Ming crushed Gu Fei, his strength finally got some recognition!

The limit of congenital perfection – this is everyone’s evaluation of him!

Apart from Gu Fei, Gu Yan was undoubtedly the most angry.

“Xu Ming, what do you mean?” Gu Yan coldly said.

“Aiya, Elder Gu Yan, this situation... this situation really can’t be blamed on me!” Xu Ming pretended to be innocent, “I, Xu Ming, am a person who keeps promises, and regards promises as more important than life! I said three times. If I admit defeat after making a move, then I will definitely admit defeat after three moves; but where can I imagine that Gu Fei can’t even take three moves...”

“you...”

What else can Gu Yan say?

Even when Xu Ming used his third move, he deliberately made a ruthless attack, but the actual situation was that Gu Fei couldn’t even take the third move! – You can’t even take three moves yourself, who do you blame?

Do you blame Xu Ming for being too strong? —Rao is that no matter how thick-skinned Elder Gu Yan is, he can’t say such a complaint.

“You...very, good!” Gu Yan gritted his teeth word by word.

Gu Yan is not an idiot, he can’t see it, Xu Ming listened to his own words, so he deliberately attacked in the third move.

“Thank you Elder Gu Yan for your compliment!” Xu Ming didn’t seem to hear anything in Gu Yan’s words at all.

After Xu Ming’s battle, the other fifteen matches in the second round of the elimination battle continued in sequence.

However, because of Xu Ming's amazing performance of defeating Gu Fei with three moves before, the battles in the back seemed dull and boring. Even Wei Yumo's battle, which has always been the most entertaining, was a bit boring compared to Xu Ming's.

Soon, the sixteen battles in the second round were all over.

Aside from Xu Ming's abruptly crushing Gu Fei, most of the results of the other battles were quite satisfactory, and were basically within the expectations of the senior sect members.

And Xu Ming's opponent in the third game also came out, there is no suspense – Wei Yumo!

An innate genius with a very strange mental attack!

Innate level, can master very strange mental attack methods, which is very rare.

Because most warriors, when they were in the innate realm, had only just begun to come into contact with spiritual power, and they didn't even know how to use it; it was quite rare for someone like Xu Ming to use spiritual attacks in a straight-forward manner.

But Wei Yumo can use mental attack very strangely, which shows that her talent in mental attack is very high!

At the innate level, there is less mental power that can be used, so mental attacks are usually less scary. And if Wei Yumo breaks through to the Pill Condensation Realm and his spiritual power skyrockets, even Lin Xuan and Ye Qianliu will be afraid of her!

Because, under the strange mental attack, you are likely to lose without even knowing how you got hit!

"It's us!" Wei Yumo looked at Xu Ming.

The first match of the third round of the elimination round was Xu Ming facing Wei Yumo. Wei Yumo rarely encounters an opponent who can also attack mentally, so he is naturally looking forward to it.

Xu Ming also looked forward to it: “I also want to see and see, your weird mental attack!”

“Come on then!”

The two of them both stood on the ring full of anticipation.