## A World 261

Chapter 261: , The Scholar Speaks The Truth

? Xu Ming just looked at it indifferently.

It's just a jumping clown, as long as he dares to come up and slap him to death immediately, it's not worth worrying about at all.

Long Feng didn't know that, he was pushing towards Xu Ming step by step, but he was actually pushing towards the \*\*\*\* of death step by step.

At this time, Yan Fei gave a cold drink and pulled him at the gate of hell: "Long Feng! Don't deceive people too much!"

"Am I deceiving people too much?" Long Feng roared, "He robbed me of the Dao Demon Orb, and instead of returning it to me, he turned into me deceiving people too much?"

"Don't confuse right and wrong, he didn't rob you of the Dao Demon Orb!" Yan Fei said, "This Dao Demon Orb was hunted by my brother Xu Ming himself, and he doesn't have to give it to you!"

Long Feng's eyes gradually became colder: "Yan Fei, do you want to help him get ahead?"

"It's just a matter of fact!" Yan Fei said, "But if you must be strong, then I won't watch my brother Xu Ming being bullied!"

In Yan Fei's team, a young man in armor couldn't help but said, "Yan Fei, don't you know Xu Ming very well? It's not worth fighting against Long Feng for someone you don't know very well."

Yan Fei glanced: "Mo Jiangde, I won't watch my friend get bullied."

"He brought it upon himself to be bullied!" said Mo Jiang, a young man in armor, "Long Feng has already stepped down for him, and he was the one who shamed himself! In this case, we still help him?"

"This call has already been given to the stairs? It's obviously a snatch!" After Yan Fei finished speaking, he ignored Mo Jiangde.

Mo Jiangde is also helpless, who said that in this team, Yan Fei is the captain!

The rules of the blood mine gate, when you act outside, you must unconditionally obey the captain's instructions.

"Yan Fei, if you have to stand up for him, don't regret it!" Long Feng's words were full of warnings.

"When I do things, Yan Fei only speaks the word 'reason'." Yan Fei's body is full of bookishness, "If it was you who killed the beast, and my brother Xu Ming robbed you of the Dao Demon Orb, then the Dao Demon Orb Naturally it should be returned to you! But now, my brother Xu Ming killed the demon beast, and the Dao Demon Orb he got has no reason to give it to you!"

"We were the ones who severely injured this beast! Otherwise, how could this kid have a chance to succeed!" Long Feng shouted.

Yan Fei insisted, "If it weren't for my brother Xu Ming, this beast would have run away long ago, and you still won't be able to get the Dao Demon Orb! – According to the rules of Zhenhai City, this Dao Demon Orb naturally belongs to me, Xu Ming. Brother Ming!"

Seeing Yan Fei's tough attitude to stand up for himself, Xu Ming was secretly moved.

The dispute between Long Feng and Yan Fei continued: "Yan Fei, let me ask you one last time – you must stand up for this kid?"

"It's not a success, it's just reasoning!" Yan Fei said.

"Reasonable... good! You wait, don't regret it!" Long Feng waved his hand and led people away.

Of course, Long Feng didn't really leave, but was going to... call someone! – He is not as powerful as Yan Fei now, so he can only humiliate himself.

"Uh, I'm leaving now?" Xu Ming's slap was ready, and Long Feng's face was half full. As a result, Long Feng left again...

This made Xu Ming's slap even more itchy.

However, from the look in Long Feng's eyes when he left, Xu Ming could see that the other party was likely to make a comeback: "Long Feng, ah Long Feng, I hope you don't kill yourself!"

At this time, Yan Fei came up to say hello: "Brother Xu, I didn't expect us to meet again, it would be such a scene!"

"Thank you Brother Yan for making the siege." Although Xu Ming didn't need Yan Fei's siege at all, he still accepted his affection.

At this moment, a sarcastic voice sounded from the side: "Thank you? It's really easy to say! – Do you know that the relationship between the Long family and our Blood Thunder Sect is already very tense; if you do this now, the relationship between our two sides, It's getting worse!"

"Mo Jiangde!" Yan Fei shouted in displeasure.

Then Yan Fei turned to Xu Ming: "Why did Brother Xu come to seek Taoism?"

"I got an invitation from the Demon Realm by chance, so I came in to play." Xu Ming said.

"Brother Xu, you came in alone, not brought in by others, it's rare!"

"Oh? You were brought in by someone else?" Xu Ming asked.

"Yeah! A bad old man! He said that my talent is very good, so I'm very suitable to come to the Demon Realm to train!" Yan Fei said, "However, the materials of the Demon Realm are extremely scarce... Brother Xu still remembers the ghost gate I bought with you before. Dan? That thing, the

price was exaggerated in Seeking Dao Demon Realm! Oh, yes, speaking of which, Brother Xu's ghost gate still had a life Dan, and he even saved my life!"

Yan Fei's enthusiasm for Xu Ming is not unrelated to the fact that Xu Ming's Ghost Gate Survival Dan once saved his life.

"What are you going to do now?" Xu Ming asked curiously.

"I'm about to hunt down a magical beast in the Pill Condensation Realm!"

Hunting the Pill Condensing Realm Warcraft?

Xu Ming glanced at everyone, and with Xu Ming's cultivation realm, he naturally saw through the strength of the seven people at once.

Among the seven people, there are three half-step condensing pills and four congenital consummation. If this lineup is properly prepared and traps are set up, then there should be a lot of hope in hunting down a magical beast that has just entered the condensing core.

"Brother Yan, it seems that your strength has improved a lot in this period of time!" Xu Ming said, "I remember last time, you didn't even reach the Innate Realm, right? It's only been so long, you've already condensed pills in half a step!"

"I'm also lucky, and the Demon Realm of Seeking Dao is a very tough place to make progress so fast! Yan Fei said, "Brother Xu, you are new here, why don't you come with me! On the way, I would like to introduce you to the Demon Realm of Seeking Dao."

Xu Ming's eyes lit up: "Okay!"

Yan Fei's team restarted; but this time, it changed from a group of seven people~www.readwn.com~ to a group of eight people.

At this time, Mo Jiangde complained angrily through voice transmission in the team: "Yan Fei is very angry, and he likes to reason everything! He still doesn't quite understand that in this world, fists are the truth!"

In the group, the only female teammate Shen Bing said: "I think it's a good thing to be reasonable."

Mo Jiang sneered: "If you have strength, you can reason. If you don't have strength, who should you reason with?"

"You are dissatisfied with Captain Yan Fei!" Shen Bing smiled deliberately.

"It's not dissatisfaction, it's just that Yan Fei acted a little too casually – for a friend he didn't know very well, not only did he offend Long Feng, but now he has to take this friend with him on the road." Mo Jiang said, "We are going now. Hunting and killing Pill Condensation Realm Warcraft, with a dragging oil bottle, what if we got into it?"

"Don't worry!" Shen Bing said with a smile, "This Xu Ming can kill half-step condensing pill monsters, his strength should be good."

"Oh, it's a seriously injured half-step condensing pill monster!" Mo Jiang sneered, "Maybe he was dying, just happened to be touched by him! If this is the case, that Dao Demon Orb, according to me, really deserves it. Seal the dragon."

Chapter 262: , Dao Mojing

?Xu Ming, Yan Fei and his party of eight people walked silently and quickly in the mountains and forests.

The ground they pass will not leave a trace of footprints; after people pass, there will be no traces.

"Yan Fei, if you drank that dragon seal, will it bring you any trouble?" Xu Ming asked.

"Brother Yan" and "Brother Xu" were always awkward, but after chatting for a while, they both called each other by their first names.

Yan Fei said indifferently: "Trouble? No way... Their Long family, and our blood mine gate, are originally opposites. When they meet, no one will give face to anyone, it's normal!"

"Normal?" Mo Jiangde murmured in private, "Is that eldest young master Long Feng the one who suffered the loss? This time the loss will definitely be counted back in the future..."

"Yan Fei, is that Long family powerful?" Xu Ming asked.

Now that the enemy has been enmity, it is still necessary to understand the power of the other party.

"Big!" Yan Fei said, "The Long Family and our Blood Thunder Gate are also known as the two major forces in Zhenhai City; the ancestor of the Long Family is a master of the spiritual realm!"

"What level in the spiritual realm?" Xu Ming asked.

Yan Fei seemed very surprised why Xu Ming asked this, and said, "Of course it's the early stage of the spiritual realm!"

"Uh..." Now Xu Ming didn't take Long Feng and the Long family into his heart at all. The most powerful of the Long family was in the early stage of the spiritual realm, and Xu Ming could easily crush it.

The two chatted all the way, and Yan Fei also told Xu Ming a lot about seeking Taoism.

"You ask me what's wrong with the devilish qi on my body? The more Dao magic beads are refined, the more devilish qi will naturally be contaminated; the more refined, the stronger the devilish qi!"

"So... what is the use of the Dao Demon Bead?" Xu Ming was like a curious baby.

"Did you use that magic bead last time?" Yan Fei said.

"Um!"

"Then you should be able to feel that the devilish energy has a slight effect on improving strength."

"Yes! But...the improvement is very limited!"

"That's right! Because the biggest effect of the Dao Demon Orb is not to improve strength, but... to improve understanding!" Yan Fei revealed the secret of the Dao Demon Orb.

Of course, this is not a secret at all in the Demon Realm.

"Improve... comprehension?" Xu Ming was startled, "Can comprehension be improved?"

"It's amazing!" Yan Fei said with a smile, "It is precisely because the Dao Demon Bead has such a magical effect, so there are so many people who are rushing to this Demon Realm! To seek the Tao is to seek understanding, to gain insight into the martial arts!"

"Then...Is it a big improvement in comprehension?"

"Then it depends on what level of Dao Demon Beads it is!" Yan Fei explained, "Low-grade Dao Demon Beads will naturally improve comprehension little; ; High-grade, top-grade, the boosting effect is even more exaggerated! — With enough use of the best-grade Dao magic beads, the comprehension can even be doubled!"

Double your comprehension!?

This is undoubtedly a very scary concept.

"What level was my Dao Demon Bead last time?" Xu Ming asked.

"Middle grade, that's not bad!" Yan Fei said, "We are going to hunt down Pill Condensation Realm Warcraft now, just to get a high-grade Dao Demon Bead!"

"Only the high-grade Dao magic beads are produced by the condensing pill realm monsters? What kind of monsters must be the top-grade Dao magic beads?"

"Spiritual World Warcraft! One day, I will also get a few top-quality Taoist magic beads!" Yan Fei had yearning in his eyes, "But... there is one thing that improves understanding, which is much more abnormal than top-quality Taoist magic beads!"

"what?"

"Dao Mojing!" Yan Fei's eyes gleamed, "I don't know where the Dao Mojing came from. As far as I know, the entire Zhenhai City has a Dao Mojing in the hands of the ancestor of the Long family!"

"Oh?" Xu Ming suddenly felt that there should be many more stories between himself and the Long family.

The ancestor of the Long family had a Taoist spirit—Xu Ming remembered it first.

...

The group of eight people traveled for several hours, and finally arrived at a vast lake with a lot of water vapor.

Yan Fei's expression froze: "Our goal is right here!"

The target of Yan Fei and others was a beast in the early stage of condensing pills. They have been staring at this beast for a long time, and they have fully understood its habits and habits.

"Almost every evening, the beast will come here to drink water; let's set up a trapping formation and a killing formation near here first!" Yan Fei said, "By the way, Xu Ming, what is your strength? I'm good. Make arrangements."

"Uh..." Xu Ming pondered his words.

With his true strength, if you want to deal with the beast in the early stage of condensing pills, of course you don't need trouble; you can go straight to the beast, and you'll be done with one look.

However, when you first came to the Demon Realm, it was better to keep a low profile.

After thinking about it, Xu Ming said: "It should be...not weaker than any of you..."

Xu Ming tried his best to keep a low profile, but he still immediately attracted ridicule.

"Hahahaha..." Mo Jiangde laughed unceremoniously, "Not weaker than any of us? What a big tone! – Do you know our strength, so dare to say such a thing?"

"I know, three and a half steps of condensing pills, four congenital consummation!" Xu Ming replied casually.

"Since you know our cultivation, and dare to say such a thing, it seems that you should also have the cultivation of half-step condensate!" Mo Jiang laughed disdainfully.

Because Xu Ming deliberately concealed it, Mo Jiang couldn't see his true cultivation. But this did not affect Mo Jiangde's arrogance.

"Half-step condensing pills are not bad; but don't you know that even if they are half-step condensing pills, their strengths are very different?" Mo Jiangde looked at Xu Ming mockingly, "I, Yan, Fei and Shen Bing, they can easily crush you, not much to say. Even if the four of them are congenitally perfect, they will not be weaker than you by virtue of their demonic energy—so, young people, if you have some outrageous words, don't Just say it! It will make people laugh out loud!"

"I..." Xu Ming is also drunk – even if I don't hang up, I have the strength of the spiritual realm; now, in order to keep a low profile, saying that I am not weaker than a few of them, I have been accused of being "outrageous"...

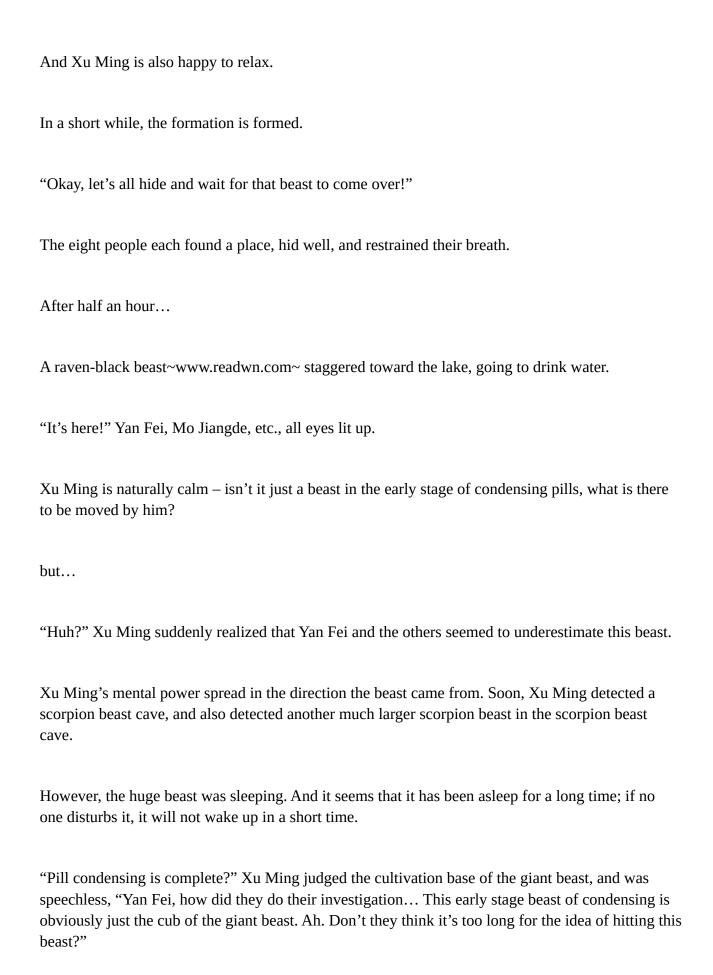
"Stop arguing! Let's all set up the formation first. If the scorpion beast finds out and is vigilant, it will be troublesome." Yan Fei was quite majestic in the team.

After all, before Yan Fei entered the Demon Realm of Seeking the Way, he didn't even arrive at the innate; in just a few months, his cultivation had soared to half a step of condensing pills—such talent must be highly valued by the Blood Thunder Sect, and his status naturally just high.

"Humph!" Mo Jiang snorted coldly and went to the formation on his own.

Yan Fei's seven people are busy.

The seven of them had already discussed what and how to set up the formation, and they didn't really need the help of another Xu Ming.



Chapter 263: , Ming Brother Shot

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I have to say, Yan Fei is really cute and stupid.

Seeing the beast walking into the trap range, a group of second-hand goods, their eyes lit up.

Under the shroud of Xu Ming's mental power, he naturally had a panoramic view of the surprise expressions of the second-hand goods: "These are all complacent... I don't know what their expressions will be after the big beast is disturbed later..."

But Xu Ming didn't bother to remind.

Anyway, even if the big beast is disturbed, it doesn't matter, the big deal is to show a little strength.

"Yan Fei, haven't you started yet?" Mo Jiang couldn't help but couldn't wait to see that the beast had already entered the battle.

"Wait a little longer!" Yan Fei said calmly, "When it reaches the center, I will suddenly activate the formation; then, eight of us will kill it at the same time, and it will be caught off guard! — However, although we are many people Everyone, but don't underestimate this beast; after all, this is a beast in the early stage of condensing pills!"

"Mo Jiangde, don't worry!" Shen Bing also said, "We haven't even been to the Pill Condensation Realm, and it's not that easy to hunt down a Warcraft in the Pill Condensation Realm!"

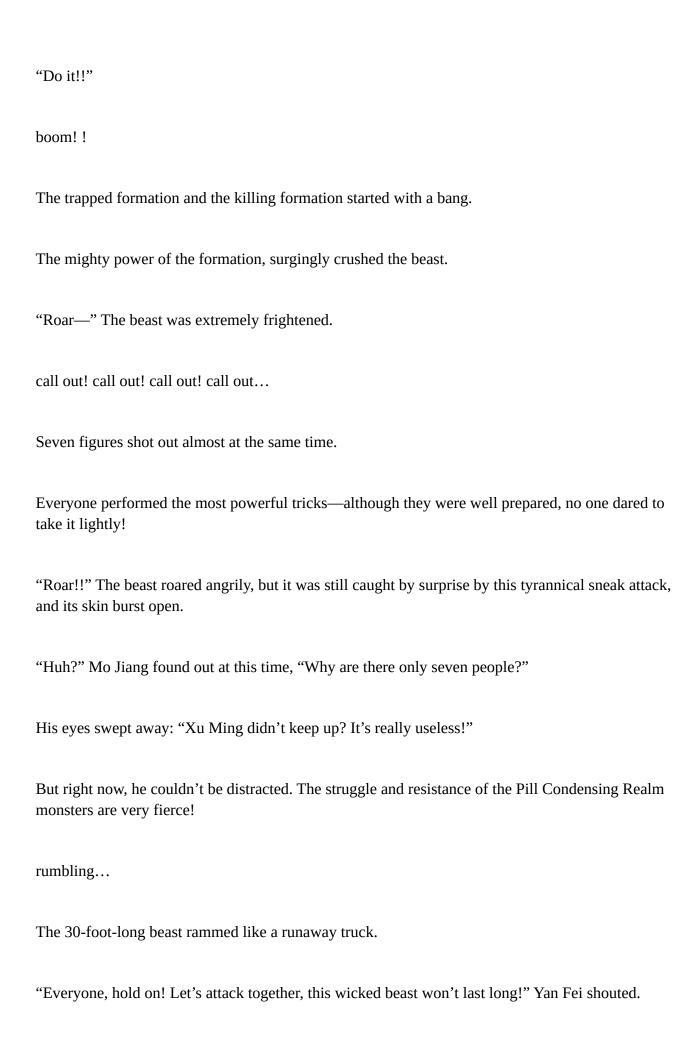
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Xu Ming listened to the conversation of several people.

"Yan Fei, this young man, is really good!" Xu Ming secretly praised, "With extraordinary talent, he is still very calm and composed!"

Calmness is very important on the road of martial arts. Even as important as talent. I don't know how many peerless geniuses with extraordinary talents have unfortunately died because they were not calm enough and could not hold their breath. Those who are talented and calm enough are undoubtedly more hopeful to go far on the road of martial arts. "However... No matter how calm a person is, there are times when they make mistakes!" Xu Ming couldn't help sighing, "This Yan Fei is also related to me. If he hadn't happened to run into me, this time, whether he could escape or not, it would still be a mystery. Hard to say!" Half-step condensing pill martial artist, want to escape under the claws of condensed pill complete demon beast? – Do you think that everyone is as open as Xu Ming! Yan Fei was completely unaware of his current situation, and his attention was all on the little beast —it was said to be a "little" beast, but it wasn't small, and it was three feet long. "Prepare!" Yan Fei whispered. Mo Jiangde, Shen Bing, etc., were all waiting. This is Pill Condensation Realm Warcraft! If you can kill it smoothly, you can get a high-grade Dao magic bead! Of course, Xu Ming didn't have to wait. He really wanted to kill the Warcraft in the early stage of Pill Condensation, isn't it just a matter of eyes? "Three...two...one..." Yan Fei counted silently in his heart.

Sudden-



During the battle, Mo Jiang had to see Xu Ming sitting on the sidelines leisurely, and couldn't help shouting angrily: "Coward, didn't you see us fighting so hard? Why don't you come up and help!"

But Xu Ming still had no intention of going up.

Yan Fei, Shen Bing and other people were also slightly displeased – no matter how strong you are, but we fought so hard, but you are standing there watching the show, isn't that just unreasonable?

Yan Fei was even more annoyed and thought: "Could it be that I misunderstood Brother Xu Ming?"

And just then...

"Roar!!" A thunderous roar came from afar in vain.

"This is!?" Yan Fei and the others' expressions changed, and they felt that the ground beneath their feet was trembling faintly.

"what happened?"

"It seems that there is a very powerful monster!"

"Very powerful beasts? – The most powerful beasts in this area are not the beasts in the early stage of condensing pills? How can there be more powerful beasts?"

Hearing this roar, the little beast became excited.

"Roar!! Roar!!" The little beast roared furiously as he tried his best to support it. There was even a trace of... grievance in the roar!

"Roar!!" Zhentian roared in the distance, even more angry.

The mood of Yan Fei and others became heavier – that terrifying roar in the distance was probably the companion of the little beast!





Facing the angry giant beast, Yan Fei had no resistance.

"Are you going to die!?" Yan Fei didn't have much fear on his face. "If you die, you will die... I just hope they can escape a few more!"

"Hey..." Xu Ming, who had been watching calmly, shook his head helplessly, "At the critical moment, Brother Ming still has to take action!"

The big beast is extremely fast, but Xu Ming is even faster!

Yan Fei only felt his eyes flicker, and Xu Ming stood in front of him.

Chapter 264: , 1 Tablet

? Yan Fei only felt that Xu Ming stood in front of him. ..

"Xu...Xu Ming?"

Yan Fei was stunned: "Brother Xu Ming, is he going to... die for me?"

Suddenly, Yan Fei's eyes turned red – what is a real brother? That's called brother!

How could Yanfei have the heart to see his good brother being smashed into scum by the beast, and even shouted, "Xu Ming, leave me alone, run away!"

Shen Bing was also stunned: "Xu Ming, he...?"

Shen Bing never imagined that this "coward" who was despised by him just now would do such a thing, and he felt an indescribable feeling in his heart.

When Mo Jiang heard the shout, he couldn't help but look back. Seeing this, he was naturally shocked.

"This Xu Ming..." Mo Jiang, a selfish person like this, couldn't understand Xu Ming's "death" behavior, and even cursed in his heart, "Stupid! Seeking death!" Then, at the next moment, everyone's shocked eyes turned dull. I saw the small Xu Ming, facing the huge beast, but he was not afraid at all. And also... punched! Everyone felt that their eyes were dazzled – in the face of such a ferocious and terrifying coercion of the giant beast, Xu Ming dared to take the initiative to punch? Everyone seemed to see that an ant was throwing its fist at a giant dragon. "What is this punch? Is it for the sake of dying with dignity?" Mo Jiangde sneered in his heart. However, no one noticed that when the big beast faced Xu Ming's punch, incomparable panic erupted in its two huge eyes. boom!! On Xu Ming's fist, a roaring flame suddenly burst into flames – a searing mood! To deal with a mere beast with a complete condensing pill, Xu Ming didn't need to use the second mood at all, and he didn't need to open it at all. "This is..." "This is..." Seeing the flames emitting mood fluctuations on Xu Ming's fist, Yan Fei was stunned! Shen Bing was shocked! Mo Jiang was shocked! ... everyone was horrified!



The big beast was smashed and flew hundreds of feet away, and the smell of meat was overflowing. "This... the giant beast with the perfect condensing pill, just like this... died?" Yan Fei was right behind Xu Ming, he was stunned, unable to speak for a long time. The place was suddenly silent. Everyone felt blind – blinded by Xu Ming's punch! powerful! Too strong! What a powerful punch! At this moment, Yan Fei and the other seven people regarded Xu Ming's punch as the goal of his lifelong martial arts pursuit. Xu Ming was very calm. Don't you just kill a condensed pill complete demon beast? – Isn't this normal? What mood swings can it cause to Xu Ming? On the contrary, if he could not die with one punch, then Xu Ming would be even more surprised. At this time, the people who fled in all directions naturally stopped running away.

"Xu...Xu Ming?" Yan Fei faced Xu Ming, but felt more pressure than facing the Sect Master of Blood Thunder Sect, "So what, let me call you 'Brother Ming'... By your name, I It's really scary!"

"Brother Ming?" Xu Ming didn't care. He has long been accustomed to being called "Brother Ming" by others.

"Brother Ming, your strength...?" Yan Fei said weakly.

"My strength?" Xu Ming smiled, "I said I should be no weaker than any of you, do you believe me?"

Yan Fei and others suddenly sweated wildly: "Brother Ming, how can we compare with you..."

Now, even if Xu Ming said that he was no weaker than the Sect Master of Blood Thunder Sect, it is estimated that Yan Fei and others would be convinced! – Of course, in fact, Xu Ming is not weaker than the Sect Master of Blood Thunder Sect, and he is much stronger!

At this time, everyone remembered the scene when Xu Ming was standing far away and watching the play when they were beating the little beast.

At that time, they also laughed at Xu Ming for being timid and dissatisfied with Xu Ming; now that I think about it, this is really a big joke – why didn't Xu Ming take action? That's not at all disdain to shoot, okay!

Even the big beasts with the complete condensing pills were killed by Xu Ming with one punch; how could the small beasts in the early stage of condensing pills be matched by Brother Ming himself?

Our brother Ming, but it is very expensive, you don't just shoot when you say it!

"Brother Ming!"

"Brother Ming!"

Mo Jiang, who had fled in all directions, had to wait for six people. At this time, they all gathered around and returned; each of them worshipped Xu Ming to the extreme.

Especially Mo Jiangde had a flattering smile on his face.

"This is a super expert, you must hold your thighs!" Mo Jiang thought to himself, "As long as you hold him happy, then, if you ask him for help a few times, I will be able to get a lot of high-grade Dao magic beads.; Even, even if it is the best Dao Demon Orb, it may not be hopeless! But... I just made a rude remark to him, and it must have left a bad impression on him..."

In order to make up for this bad impression, Mo Jiang had to try his best to make his smile appear "sincere" for the time being, so that Xu Ming could feel his sincerity.

It's just that the harder he tries to smile sincerely, the more flattering he smiles.

Soon, Mo Jiangde, Shen Bing and other six people gathered back.

"Brother Ming?" Shen Bing secretly looked at Xu Ming curiously, as if he wanted to take a closer look at what was the difference between Xu Ming and why he was so powerful!

Sudden!

It has been pitifully frightening the little beast lying on the ground, its eyes are ferocious, and it is desperate to pounce on Shen Bing~www.readwn.com~ It knows that it will die, so let it be buried with you!

"Ah—" Shen Bing could only scream helplessly when he was sneak attacked by Pill Condensation Realm Warcraft at close range.

Yan Fei and others couldn't help them.

After all, everyone was shocked by Xu Ming's terrifying strength, and for a while, they even forgot that the little beast was still alive.

"Beast!"

Xu Ming's eyes froze.

In an instant, the sea of consciousness of the little beast was shattered, and then it slammed its head in front of Shen Bing – if Xu Ming's mental attack was a step behind, Shen Bing was afraid that it would be in danger.

Shen Bing was obviously frightened. However, Xu Ming's cold eyes when he killed the little beast in seconds was deeply imprinted into her heart.

"What a cold, handsome look!"

Shen Bing knew that it was impossible for him to forget this look in his entire life. (. just love net)

Chapter 265: , Self-Inflicted

"Brother Ming, thank you..."

After a long time, Shen Bing came back to her senses and thanked her with a blushing face.

Xu Ming killed this time, although it was just a beast in the early stage of condensing pills, but it was even more shocking.

Because from the beginning to the end, Xu Ming didn't make a move at all, just stared at the little beast to death! What does this mean – it means that Xu Ming wants to kill any of them, and he doesn't need to do anything at all, a look is enough!

Facing Xu Ming's master who could instantly kill him with just one look, Yan Fei and the others no longer had the randomness they had before, and they all became extremely restrained.

Especially Mo Jiangde, he just offended Xu Ming in words, but now he is even more trembling; he is afraid that Brother Ming will look at him and give himself a look.

"That...Brother Ming..." Mo Jiangde smiled flatly, like a pug, "I'll dig the Dao Demon Bead for you."

Mo Jiangde pointed to the big beast with a complete condensate and said.

"Oh." Xu Ming replied with a blank expression.

In fact, with Xu Ming's strength, it was very simple to get the Dao Demon Orb. However, since someone took the initiative to ask Ying, Xu Ming was also happy to relax.

Seeing that Xu Ming didn't refuse his favor, Mo Jiang ran over to the ten-zhang beast with great joy.

Only then did Yan Fei and the others react, and they even picked up the Dao Demon Bead of the little beast.

Soon, two high-grade Dao magic beads were handed over to Xu Ming.

Although they are all top grades, the Dao Demon Orb of the big beast is undoubtedly much purer than the Dao demon bead of the small beast.

Holding the two Dao magic beads for comparison, Xu Ming directly handed the one of the little beast to Yan Fei.

Yan Fei was stunned for a moment, then waved his hand and said, "Brother Ming, you killed the two beasts, and these two magic beads are your trophies. Besides, if it weren't for you, we might have lost our lives. How can I want your Dao Demon Orb!"

"Take it." Xu Ming couldn't help but said, stuffing the Dao Demon Orb into Yan Fei's hand, "This little beast was originally your prey. I'll kill it with a little effort."

Hands-on?

Indeed, for Xu Ming, killing a small beast in the early stage of condensing pills is really just a gesture of effort—oh, no, it's not even a gesture of effort, at most it can only be regarded as a gesture of effort.

But Yan Fei was resolutely unwilling to accept it: "Brother Ming, I am ashamed of this Dao Demon Orb!"

"Yan Fei, just accept it!" Mo Jiangde said at this time, "As Brother Ming, how can you use such an inferior Dao Demon Bead."

"That's right—" Yan Fei suddenly realized, "This inferior high-grade Dao magic bead is indeed not worthy of the identity of Brother Ming. At least it should be the Dao magic bead of the big beast, which is worthy of use by Brother Ming."

Xu Ming was a little confused: "Why?"

"Brother Ming, you first came to seek the Dao Demon Realm, so you don't know anything!" Yan Fei said, "The Dao Demon Orb cannot be used arbitrarily!"

Xu Ming listened carefully.

Yan Fei explained: "Dao Demon Orbs contain Demonic Qi. If you refine Dao Demon Beads to improve your understanding, you will inevitably absorb Demonic Qi."

Xu Ming nodded, he already knew this.

"Although the devilish qi can also slightly increase the strength, it will undoubtedly do more harm than good, because...if the devilish qi is too strong, it is very easy to fall into the devil!"

"Enchanted?" Xu Ming was horrified.

"Yes! Enchanted, completely irrational!" Yan Fei looked serious, "The reason why it is called the 'Demon Realm' is because it makes people both love and fear! – The love is that here, you can Rapidly improve your strength and understanding; what you hate is that if you are not careful, you will be enchanted, and you will become a walking dead!"

Yan Fei continued: "No matter what level of Dao Demon Orb, or even Dao Demon Essence, the demonic suffocating energy contained in it is almost the same, but the improved understanding is very different. Therefore, Ming brother, with your Strength, try to search for the best Dao magic beads; the worst is the worst, and you should use the top of the high-grade Dao magic beads!—A high-grade Dao magic bead like this inferior is indeed not worthy of your strength!"

"I see..." Xu Ming was stunned, "So Yan Fei, generally using a few Dao Magic Beads will be safer, and won't fall into the devil?" This point, Xu Ming must figure out. Otherwise, if you accidentally fall into a demon, wouldn't it be a tragedy? "It depends on the strength... Generally speaking, it is relatively safe to use 30 pills for congenital warriors, 50 for condensing pills, and 100 for spiritual monks! But it varies from person to person." "Eh? It varies from person to person?" "Yeah! It also has something to do with willpower, mental power, realm, etc.!" Yan Fei said, "But... before entering the devil, there are signs; if you feel that you are about to be unable to bear it, then don't continue to be greedy, Usually it's fine." Generally fine. But there are also those who are greedy, or whose willpower is not strong enough, who accidentally fall into the devil, and then sink completely, no different from death. Xu Ming thought to himself: "My cultivation base is in the middle stage of condensing pills, but my realm is relatively high. I have already understood the nine-thread artistic conception... Don't be too greedy, it should be no problem to use fifty Dao magic beads!" and... "If I can only use fifty, I must use the best!" Xu Ming was suddenly full of interest in the Dao Demon Essence of the Long Family: "The Dao Demon Essence is even better than the top-quality Dao Demon Bead. I must find a way to get it!"

Xu Ming couldn't help but think of Long Feng.



Shen Bing couldn't do something like Mo Jiangde's, but she looked at Xu Ming's eyes from time to time, but she was full of admiration and desire.

As long as Xu Ming nodded~www.readwn.com~ even Shen Bing, the iceberg girl from the Blood Thunder Gate, would probably give up her arms desperately – even if she was not qualified to be Xu Ming's wife, a concubine, a maid, she is willing!

However, Shen Bing looked forward to it for a long time, only to find that Xu Ming didn't seem to pay attention to her at all.

The eight people walked halfway.

Suddenly, there was a loud shout.

"Yan Fei, I've been waiting for you here for a long time!"

Long Feng suddenly rushed out from nowhere.

At the same time, around Xu Ming and others, twenty or thirty hidden warriors also sprang up like mushrooms after a rain.

"This..." Yan Fei, Mo Jiangde and the others all looked at the dragon family warriors around them with strange expressions.

The reason why they looked weird, of course, was not because of fear, but because they remembered a sentence—

"If God does evil, you can still live; if you do evil, you can't live!"

Chapter 266: , The Left Hand Is Still Itchy

"Hahahaha...I didn't expect it!" Long Feng didn't notice the strange expressions of Yan Fei and others, and still laughed arrogantly, "Yan Fei, aren't you crazy? Aren't you trying to protect this kid? ?—Now you try to protect this kid for me!"

Seeing that Yan Fei didn't move, Long Feng sneered more and more arrogantly: "Can't you get mad? You can't get mad! The brothers here, the weakest are all congenital consummation; my brother Long Xuan is even more condensed pill. Mid-term masters—just you, dare to go crazy? If you dare, try to go crazy!"

"Forehead..."

Yan Fei and the others were speechless.

They looked at Long Feng as if they were looking at a pure idiot—a very pure, pure idiot.

Yan Fei and the others turned their gazes to the mighty and tall Long Xuan again, and they still used their silly eyes.

"Middle stage of condensing pill?"

"Even the beasts that have completed the condensing pill have been punched by Brother Ming... A middle stage of condensing pills, can you use it as a fart?"

If Xu Ming was not there, Yan Fei and the others would have been severely humiliated and abused against a lineup like Long Fengyifang.

But now, with Brother Ming, in the middle stage of condensing pills?

Hehe, no one really cares.

Even Yan Fei and the others are already mourning for Long Xuan: "This unfortunate child, did he go out without reading the Huang Li? He was dragged by Long Feng to deal with Brother Ming... I don't know how Brother Ming will deal with him..."

Of course, several people still cast more sympathetic eyes on Long Feng: "This child is even more unlucky... He dares to trouble Brother Ming one after another. Is it really that Brother Ming has no temper?"

Yan Fei and Mo Jiang got seven voice transmissions in private, waiting to watch the show.

The funny thing is that when Long Feng saw that Yan Fei didn't speak for a long time, he thought that Yan Fei had been completely shocked by him. The "silly x" eyes of Chi Fei and others were also mistaken by Long Feng as "frightened" eyes.

"Yan Fei, why are you dumb? You are talking!" Long Feng said aggressively.

Yan Fei wanted to argue a few words with a strong momentum; but then he thought – Brother Ming hasn't spoken yet, so how can he speak for himself!

So he kept silent.

Sai Fei's eyes became more and more like he was looking at silly x.

"Ha!" Long Feng sneered disdainfully, "Why are your eyes so big? Are you afraid? – Since you are afraid, when I clean up this kid, you will be watching honestly by the side!"

After a pause, Long Feng added: "By the way, if you haven't finished watching the whole thing, no one is allowed to leave – whoever dares to leave, I want whoever looks good!"

Walk?

Yan Fei and others all snickered in their hearts: "How could such a good-looking show leave? How could it be possible to leave halfway? Of course, we have to watch the whole process!"

The seven people speculated and looked forward to each other—what way will Brother Ming ravage him?

"Hey, boy!" After provoking Yan Fei, Long Feng finally pointed his finger at Xu Ming, "Come here! Come over to the lord, obediently ask the lord to take care of you, maybe, you can save a life!

Xu Ming's face was expressionless and motionless.





Yan Fei and others were all excited.

Although they hadn't seen the slap in the palm of their hand before, it didn't prevent them from indulging in this dashing and elegant slap.

This slap seemed to help them vent all their depression at once.

On the other hand, the Long family was completely silent.

Long Feng was stunned.

Long Xuan, the master of the middle stage of condensing pills, was stunned.

The Long family members who were congenitally consummated and half-step condensing pill martial artists were all stunned.

"you you..."

Long Feng covered his swollen half face in disbelief.

He didn't believe that he was slapped by Xu Ming without the ability to resist, and he didn't believe that he would be slapped in such a situation.

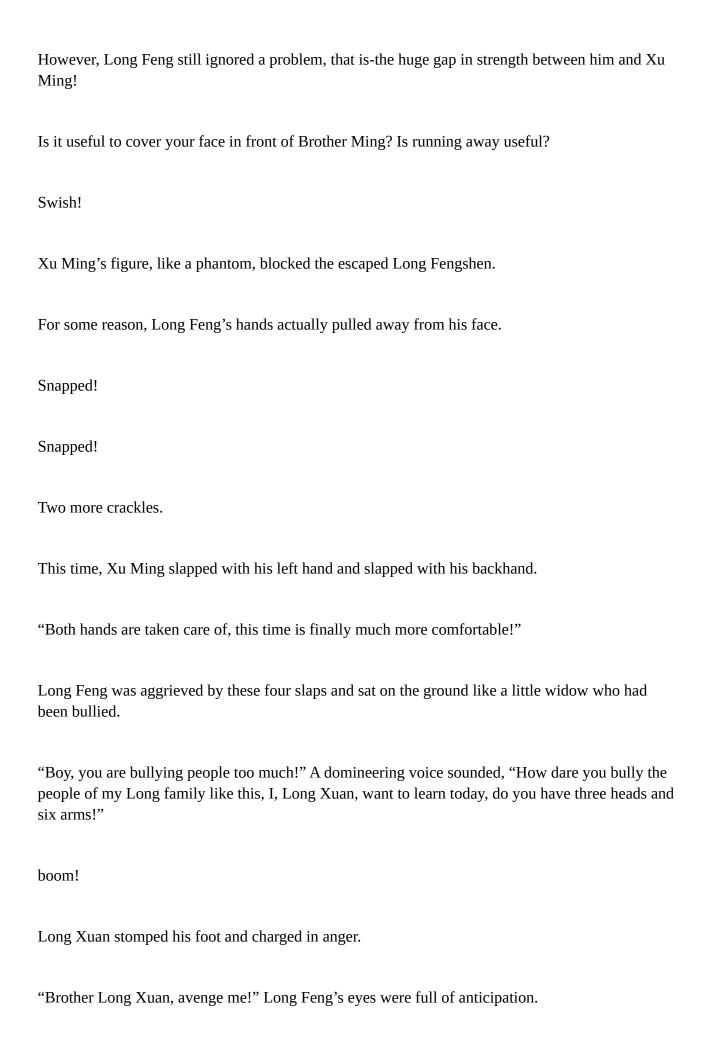
"You... dare to slap me!?" Long Feng stared at Xu Ming with a tearful eye~www.readwn.com~ Xu Ming hooked his finger: "That's what, the other side of the face also came over!"

"What did you say?" Long Feng couldn't tell whether he had auditory hallucinations.

"I said..." Xu Ming smiled strangely, "The back of my hand is also a little itchy, you bring the other side of your face over and let me slap it!"

"You... I'm relying on it!" Long Feng was about to get angry, but then, his devouring eyes turned into infinite panic.







"Fuck him!"

Long Xuan was stunned: "What do you call this move, it's so powerful? – My move is so powerful that it's so powerful, but even a condensing pill master doesn't dare to take it hard! You are... able to forcibly break it. Lose!?"

Xu Ming rolled his eyes: "You've already stretched your face out to beg you to be slapped. Is it difficult to smack you? – By the way, stretch your face out again!"

"Why?" Long Xuan stuck his face out again stupidly.

Snapped!

Xu Ming slapped again.

"You...you..." Long Xuan looked resentful.

"What are you!" Xu Ming's eyes widened, "I saw you were upset, I gave you two slaps, what's wrong? If you don't agree? – If you don't agree, put your face together again!"

"Serve! Take it!" Long Xuan dared to say half "dissatisfied".

People are ugly.

After two slaps, Long Xuan had already been slapped by Xu Ming.

"Since you've taken it, then..." Xu Ming smiled strangely, "Show your face too!"

Long Xuan had a bitter expression on his face: "Why do you still have to show your face after you've taken it?"

Xu Ming's smile became more and more strange: "You have to wear it, you have to wear it, right? If you don't show your face, how do I know whether you are wearing a real or fake clothing..."

Long Xuan almost cried when he heard it: "You made it clear that you still want to beat me, right? I tell you, Shi can kill, but not"
Snapped!
Snapped!
Two more slaps.
"No, your sister, no!" Xu Ming sneered disdainfully, "Remember – with your face, only if I want to smoke, there is nothing that can't be smoked!"
Domineering!
overbearing!
Arrogant!
"Woo-" Long Xuan covered his face in embarrassment.
He is a master in the middle stage of the dignified condensing pill, and he was slapped by four slaps without any resistance. If this spread, how could he still be in the Long family and in Zhenhai City in the future?
How to mix?
What can't be mixed up!
Back then, No. 2 was also slapped by Xu Ming and doubted his life. But later, No. 2 discovered that it was such a lucky thing to be favored by the palm of the hand!
The slap of the palm god, who can take it if they want?

Like No. 2, the reason why he has a high status in the Wilderness Sect has a lot to do with it, because he was fortunate enough to be slapped by Xu Ming.

Even now, No. 2 still misses the slap that Brother Ming gave him.

That is the love and care from Brother Ming!

"Hey, are you convinced?" Xu Ming saw Long Xuan's face full of grievances, and couldn't help but feel a little unhappy – this old man is too much, didn't he just get a few slaps, and he was wronged like this ...

Long Xuan didn't know how to answer for a while.

Say "I'm done"? – Xu Ming is likely to ask him to stick out his face to check if it is true.

Say "disagree"? – Needless to say, it must be another clapping.

"Forget it, forget it!" Seeing that Long Xuan didn't respond for a long time, Xu Ming tapped him with his toes, "Don't sit here stupidly, squat beside Long Feng for me; the two of them squat together and look neater."

"I..." Long Xuan was about to have a seizure.

But due to Xu Ming's strength, he could only cooperate obediently and squat beside Long Feng.

"Long Feng! You pit me, right? Such a formidable enemy has at least the strength of condensing pills; you actually dragged me to accompany you to be beaten!" Long Xuan said resentfully.

Long Feng was beaten even worse, with a face swollen like a pumpkin: "Hit you? – If I had known this kid was so powerful, you thought I would come to fight!?"

"It looks like I'm going to be abused today!" Long Xuan felt bitter in his heart.

"Where did this kid come out of a pervert? He first came to the Demon Realm, and he was so powerful!"

sharp?

How can Long Feng and Long Xuan know, UU reading www.uukanshu. com Xu Ming's strength has only shown the tip of the iceberg, and he has not even used his artistic conception yet!

Xu Ming's power is far beyond their imagination.

At this time, Xu Ming turned to the group of Long Family warriors who had already looked stupid in the distance.

"Don't be stunned!" Xu Ming shouted, "Everyone come here, line up to get a slap!"

Line up for a slap?

The Dragon family warriors looked at each other in dismay.

Then soon, everyone had a common decision – spread out and escape!

"They all want to escape, right?" The thoughts of a group of cats and dogs can't hide from Xu Ming's sharp eyes, "In front of me, will you have a chance to escape? – Come and queue up for me honestly! If anyone is not honest, That...that...that..."

Xu Ming thought for a while, then picked up Long Feng, "papapapa" is a series of slaps.

After the draw, Xu Ming lifted Long Feng high and shouted, "If anyone is dishonest, then he is your role model!"

Chapter 268: , Blood Thunder Gate

Long Feng was completely stunned: "I... I have been squatting on the ground honestly, why are you still beating me...!" No one answered his doubts. After all, if Brother Ming wants to smoke him, does he need a reason? A group of Dragon family warriors were also a little frightened, as if Xu Ming's slap was not on Long Feng's face, but on each of them. "Let's go, don't struggle... Even Long Xuan was easily defeated by him. It's not ashamed to be planted in the hands of such a master!" "Well...you will definitely be beaten violently if you run away. If you don't run away, you will at most be humiliated a little bit, and you'll be done... Anyway, forgive them for the Blood Thunder Sect, and they don't dare to do anything to us!" The dragon family warriors all gathered, and the elementary school students lined up in a row. "Brother Ming!" Mo Jiang said with a flattering smile, "There are a few people here who have beaten me many times, can you let me slap them in the face?" "Oh?" Xu Ming glanced at Mo Jiangde, and then glanced at the others; he found that everyone had a look of eager anticipation on their faces, "How about we leave these people to you to deal with?" Whoa! Suddenly, the eyes of Yan Fei, Mo Jiangde and the others lit up. "Thank you, Brother Ming!" "Thank you, Brother Ming!"



The radius is only dozens of miles, and there are few passers-by in the city.

However, Xu Ming found that everyone he saw was a master of martial arts; the weakest also had internal training.

"How many people are there in Zhenhai City?" Xu Ming asked.

"Maybe thousands, maybe tens of thousands..." Yan Fei replied, "As for the specific number, I guess no one can tell. In the Demon Realm of Seeking Dao, people are dying every day, and new people may come in at any time. ."

"Oh..." Xu Ming had a thoughtful look on his face.

Yan Fei seemed to see Xu Ming's doubts: "Brother Ming, are you wondering why everyone you see is not weak?"

"Yeah, I was about to ask you!"

"Because... The Demon Realm of Seeking Dao is a very evil place! Here, outsiders who practice martial arts will fall into the devil within a few days; only those who practice the above-mentioned cultivation level inside can barely live a normal life!"

"Is there still such a thing?" Xu Ming couldn't help but be surprised, "Then... Isn't there a new baby here?"

"Yes..." Yan Fei said, "but they are all... dead babies!"

"Forehead..."

Xu Ming had some ideas.

Seeking Dao Demon Realm is also a secret realm. However, the living conditions in this secret realm are very harsh; martial artists below the level of internal training cannot even survive.

That is to say, there are no "indigenous people" in the Demon Realm of Seeking Dao; all warriors come in from the outside world.

Soon, everyone shuttled through the desolate streets of Zhenhai City and arrived at the Blood Thunder Gate.

Outside the gate of Blood Thunder Gate, two people are standing.

These two people, one is a middle-aged man with elegant temperament; the other is a sloppy old man.

"Brother Ming!" Yan Fei pointed at the two of them from a distance and introduced, "That middle-aged man is the head of our Blood Lightning Sect! That lousy old man is my master."

Yan Fei brought back such a great expert as Xu Ming, and naturally he sent a message to his master Le Wuya long ago.

As soon as Le Wuya heard that Xu Ming was a master who had already understood, he immediately pulled Yang Hao, the sect master, to wait and greet him outside the sect in person.

Of course, Yang Hao also knew what it would mean if he could successfully invite Xu Ming to join the Blood Thunder Gate! – It means that from now on in Zhenhai City, the Blood Thunder Gate will overwhelm the Dragon family, and even destroy the Dragon family!

Of course, Yang Hao did not dare to neglect a master like Xu Ming.

Waiting for Xu Ming and others to approach.

"Hahaha, this is little brother Xu Ming, right?" Yang Hao greeted him and said with a smile, "Sure enough, he is a boy from a hero!"

Le Wuya also smiled and said: "As soon as I saw little brother Xu Ming, I felt that we have lived in vain for our age... Hahahaha!"

"It's a waste of life!" Yang Hao also said.

When they were talking, Yang Hao and Le Wuya couldn't help but glance at the captured Long Feng, Long Xuan and other people. Then, the two cunning and cunning people glanced at each other vaguely, and both saw... treacherous in each other's eyes.

"This little brother Xu Ming is on the fence with the Long family as soon as he arrives! This is really... great!" Yang Hao and Le Wuya were eager for Xu Ming to conflict with the starting point of the Long family.

"Sect Master Yang, Elder Le!" Xu Ming cupped his hands with a smile.

Xu Ming naturally heard Yan Fei introduce the identities of these two people.

"What's the name of the sect master and elder, you are more likely to be seen outside!" Yang Hao laughed, "If we can look down on us two old ghosts, we should call ourselves brothers! – Little brother Xu Ming, please come in!"

Yang Hao led Xu Ming inside.

As for Long Feng, Long Xuan and other prisoners, they were taken by Le Wuya and imprisoned.

...

That night, the Blood Thunder Gate held a banquet.

The sect master Yang Hao and the elders of the Blood Thunder Sect were all present as nonvoting delegates to welcome Xu Ming to the Demon Realm and Zhenhai City. The gong and chips are staggered, and the guests and hosts enjoy the drink directly.

And Xu Ming also took the opportunity to have a more in-depth understanding of the Demon Realm ~www.readwn.com~ After all, some secrets in the Demon Realm, like Yan Fei, would not be known.

"Ah? Even the prefecture-level forces will send people into the Seeking Demon Realm?" Xu Ming was horrified.

"What's so strange about this!" Le Wuya drank his wine in disregard of his image; of course, he had no image at all, "Dao Mojing is a wonderful treasure for improving understanding, only found in the Demon Realm of Seeking Dao! As far as I know, there are several prefecture-level forces, who sent spirit realm masters in large numbers to plunder Dao demon spirits in the Dao-seeking Demon Realm!"

"Dao Mojing... a treasure that even the prefecture-level forces would be jealous of?"

Xu Ming's interest in Dao Mojing became stronger and stronger.

"Now, just wait for the ancestor of the Long family to come to the door!"

Xu Ming was holding dozens of prisoners from the Long family and swaggeringly passed through Zhenhai City. He didn't believe that the Long family would not get the news.

And like, Long Feng, Long Xuan and others are all extremely important descendants of the Long family. They were captured, which was enough to alarm the ancestors of the Long family to go out in person.

Chapter 269: , Reward

after one day.

The ancestor of the Long family did not appear, but there was a bald-headed and thick-browed elder who represented the Long family and approached Xu Ming.

The elder Long Family obviously hadn't figured out the situation yet. Seeing Xu Ming's young age, he leaned on the old man to sell the old man: "It's your kid who arrested so many juniors of our Long family, right? I, Long Yi, persuade you to release them immediately; otherwise, caused the conflict between the Long Family and the Blood Thunder Sect, and the consequences are not something you can afford!"

"Long Yi?" Xu Ming just glanced at him lazily, "What kind of cat and dog? – You want to redeem people, right? You are not qualified, ask your ancestors to come and see me in person!"



Almost every day, Mo Jiangde would change his way to please Xu Ming.

. . .

Ten days passed, Xu Ming still did not see the ancestor of the Long family.

"The ancestor of the Long family, is he dead? Or are you ready to give up his group of juniors?"

The patriarch of the Long family has not come to redeem the people for a long time, which has caused Long Feng, Long Xuan and others to suffer.

These prisoners of the Dragon family often go outside the city to find trouble with the younger generations of the Blood Thunder Sect; now they are prisoners, they will inevitably be bullied and humiliated by their old rivals – not to mention, three slap feasts every morning, noon and night, is essential.

In the past ten days, Xu Ming also opened the "Epiphany Mode" once.

However, the mood is not so easy to comprehend.

The last time Xu Ming opened the "Epiphany", he was able to comprehend the nine types of moods in one breath, each of which was a little bit; that was because he had used and felt these moods before.

But now, Xu Ming has to independently comprehend the artistic conception that he has never felt before, and the difficulty naturally soars.

After a whole day of comprehension, Xu Ming also realized two traces of "scorching mood".

"Two traces of scorching mood..." Xu Ming was slightly dissatisfied with the gains of the whole day, "but it's not bad! In this way, my burning mood has reached three traces. Even if I don't use other moods, I just need to open it up a little bit. Plug-in, then I should be at a more powerful level in the middle stage of the spiritual realm!"

Xu Ming found that he seemed to have the most talent in the mood of fire. No, the mood of fire has realized three traces, but there are only a trace of other moods.

However, comprehending the mood is a matter of course. Even if Xu Ming was in a hurry, he couldn't be in a hurry.

Moreover, Xu Ming also found a problem – the nine moods that he comprehended seem to have different powers!

The five artistic conceptions of "Gold, Wood, Water, Fire and Earth", if you take out any one, it will be stronger than any one in "Wind, Thunder, Yin and Yang".

That is to say, if it is the same artistic conception, "Gold, Wood, Water, Fire, Earth" is stronger, and "Wind, Thunder, Yin and Yang" is weaker.

"Um...why is this?" Xu Ming only discovered this problem recently.

Xiaohang's answer, summed up, is almost like this – you are stupid! You have practiced "The Body of the Holy Beast", and your body has a higher affinity for the five elements of artistic conception. When the five elements of artistic conception are displayed, the power will naturally be greater!

Then, Xu Ming felt and thought about it carefully.

"The artistic conception in gold, wood, water, fire and soil should be similar in power to the already condensed 'spiritual spirit sand'!"

A trace of artistic conception, condensed into spiritual sand, will be about 20% stronger than no condensed spiritual sand.

Xu Ming also wanted to condense the "scattered" artistic conception he comprehended into spiritual sand, so that the power would be even greater. But Xu Ming couldn't condense, because the premise of condensing spirit sand was to open up spirit sea!

Xu Ming is only in the middle stage of condensing pills, and his cultivation has not yet entered the spiritual realm. Naturally, he cannot open up the spiritual sea.

"The cultivation base is not in a hurry to improve!" Xu Ming thought to himself, "The power of the artistic conception is much stronger than the power of the cultivation base! I will press down on the cultivation base first, so that it can be cheaper when opening and hanging. !"

. . .

After half a month...

Xu Ming still couldn't wait for the ancestor of the Long family, but Mo Jiangde was "see you every day".

"Brother Ming, the ancestor of the Long family is still reluctant to come forward. As I said, it's better to kill a few and demonstrate!" Mo Jiang said with a ruthless expression on his face.

If Xu Ming asked "who to kill" next, Mo Jiang would definitely have a list of recommendations.

However, Xu Ming obviously had no interest in killing these little scoundrels: "No hurry! – By the way, I feel like you are looking for me today, there should be other things, right?"

"Brother Ming's eyes are really sharp!" Mo Jiang clapped~www.readwn.com~ really wanted Brother Ming."

"Tell me about it." Xu Ming sneered to himself – this kid has been fawning beside me like a dog for half a month, and now he finally shows his fox's tail.

"Brother Ming, don't you have a high-grade Dao magic bead in your hand?"

"Huh?" Xu Ming raised his eyebrows.

"I think... Anyway, with your strength, Brother Ming, it's easy to get the high-grade Dao magic bead... Then, Ming-ge, can you give me that high-grade Dao magic bead for the sake of my loyalty to you? Ah?" Mo Jiang had to bend over and ask for the reward.

"Oh—you mean that high-grade Dao magic bead?" Xu Ming asked with a smile.



For someone like Mo Jiangde, Xu Ming didn't want to have anything to do with him. If it wasn't for the thought of "stretching out your hand and not hitting the smiling face", Xu Ming would have slapped this sycophant away with a slap, so how could he have endured him chatting beside him all day long.

"Yes, yes, Brother Ming, please." Seeing Xu Ming's anger, Mo Jiang didn't dare to entangle him; but there was a hint of anger deep in his eyes.

"Wouldn't I ask you to help kill the demon beast!" Mo Jiang was furious in his heart. "It's just a little effort, but it's such a prevarication... hum!"

Immediately, Mo Jiang had to find his master, Yue Xiangrui.

"Master, Xu Ming said that his high-grade Dao Demon Orb had already been used; moreover, I asked him to help hunt the monsters, but he also refused."

"This Xu Ming..." Yue Xiangrui's face was ugly, "Isn't it such a trivial matter, it's even putting on an air!—Okay, I get it!"

After Mo Jiang had to leave, Yue Xiangrui thought about it and found Xu Ming in person.

"Little brother Xu Ming!" Yue Xiangrui called out cordially.

"It's Elder Yue!" Xu Ming also cupped his hands.

Yue Xiangrui was also one of the elders of the Blood Thunder Gate, so Xu Ming naturally recognized him.

"Brother Xu Ming, I'm ashamed to say, Lao Rui, I have something to ask you for help!"

"Oh?" Xu Ming immediately became vigilant, this month is auspicious, but Mo Jiangde's master. Not long after Mo Jiang had walked on the front heel, Yue Xiangrui came to the door to ask for help on the back heel.

"I guess they want me to be their thug again!" Xu Ming secretly said.

Sure enough, Yue Xiangrui went straight to the subject: "Brother Xu Ming, not far outside Zhenhai City, I found a trace of a magical beast with a complete condensed pill. It's ashamed that although I can suppress the evil beast, if the evil beast is If I run away, I can't do anything about it. So... I want to invite Brother Xu Ming to find that beast and help me fight the battle!"

"Elder Yue." Xu Ming was a little puzzled. "With your half-step spiritual realm, you can't keep a magical beast with a complete condensate?"

Yue Xiangrui was ashamed: "I really have no confidence..."

"Oh...?"

Half-step spiritual realm can not leave a condensed pill complete demon beast, although this situation will exist, but it is rare. Moreover, Yue Xiangrui is quite strong in the half-step spiritual realm.

Xu Ming always felt that there was something tricky about it.

However, it doesn't matter whether he is tricky or not, anyway... Xu Ming didn't want to slap him at all.

"Elder Yue, I've learned a lot recently and need to meditate, so it's inconvenient to take action." Xu Ming made an excuse.

"Little brother Xu Ming!" Yue Xiangrui said dissatisfiedly, "You don't want to help with such a trivial matter?"

Xu Ming smiled: "Is it a trivial matter to hunt down condensed pills to complete the magical beast? – If it is a trivial matter, Elder Yue can easily solve it, so why bother looking for me?"

"It's not a trivial matter for me, but it's a trivial matter for you." Yue Xiangrui said.

"It's just, Elder Yue..." Xu Ming's face sank slightly, "It seems that we are just meeting by chance, not familiar enough to help you with these chores, right?" Xu Ming found that he was just too good at talking. Because they are so good at talking, Mo Jiangde, Yue Xiangrui and others will think about how to make themselves their thugs. Want to make Brother Ming a thug? snort! Then don't blame Brother Ming for not giving you face! Xu Ming is not a fool. Xu Ming can clearly distinguish who treats himself with sincerity and who is embracing the trick. Yue Xiangrui obviously didn't expect Xu Ming to say such direct words, and after a long stunned, he said angrily: "Xu Ming, Xu Ming, I still treat you as a brother in vain; I never thought that you would even put aside such trivial matters! Come on... I'm blind, old Rui, I've seen the wrong person!" Xu Ming watched Yue Xiangrui go wild with a blank expression. brother? Hehe, when did these two words become so cheap? In the Demon Realm of Seeking Dao, there is an aura of death everywhere. After living in Zhenhai City for more than half a month, Xu Ming finally felt firsthand why he

could not survive in the Demon Realm after practicing the following cultivation.

"The death energy in the Demon Realm is too strong! Internal martial arts practitioners can rely on profound energy to wash away the erosion of death energy; but external martial arts practitioners do not have profound energy, and their strength is weak, so naturally they cannot survive here." If no warriors come in, the entire Demon Realm of Seeking Dao should be lifeless, only death. suddenly-The rumbling thunder roar echoed throughout the blood and thunder gate. "Xu Ming comes out!!" "Xu Ming come out!" "Xu Ming come out!" Xu Ming, who was meditating on the feeling of death, suddenly opened his eyes: "He's a master!" In the next instant, Xu Ming had already left the room and walked outside the Blood Thunder Gate. "Little brother Xu Ming!" Yang Hao, the sect master, went to the gate of the Blood Thunder Gate first, "It's the ancestor of the Long family – Long Luo." Xu Ming nodded: "It's finally here..." Xu Ming looked out of the gate, and saw an old man with half-white hair, a full beard, and fluttering black clothes, standing with his hands behind his back with extraordinary uprightness.

"You are Xu Ming?" Seeing Xu Ming appearing, there was a glint in Long Luo's eyes.

He is the ancestor of the Long family, Long Luo!

"Not bad!" Xu Ming took a few steps forward, unafraid.

"Sure enough, the descendants are terrifying!" Long Luo sighed, "I was in retreat for a period of time, but I didn't expect that there would be more masters like you in Zhenhai City! However, if you take advantage of my retreat and arrest my clan, it would be too deceiving!"

"Too much bullying?" Xu Ming sneered disdainfully, "Your juniors from the Long family have provoked me one after another. I didn't kill them directly. I'm already very kind!"

"I don't want to ask more about the cause and effect!" Long Luo ignored Xu Ming, but turned directly to Yang Hao, "Hurry up and let him go! Besides, I want to take this kid named Xu Ming!"

"Uh..." Yang Hao was startled.

Xu Ming was also startled.

"Old Long, are you closed and stupid?" Yang Hao sneered, "I, Yang Hao alone, are not afraid of you, Long Luo. Now, my Blood Thunder Gate has more Xu Ming's little brother to join, how dare you So aggressive? – Do you know the strength of my little brother Xu Ming?"

"Don't you just comprehend the mood?" Long Luo said disdainfully, "Yang Hao, if a few years ago, there was another master who understood the mood in your blood mine, maybe I would really be afraid of you. Unfortunately, now Well..."

Yang Hao suddenly had a bad feeling. UU reading www.uukanshu.com

"Yang Hao, you stagnant waste, you don't even know what I have experienced in the past few years, and what kind of strength I have!" Long Luo sneered, "Just when you are still standing still, My strength has already far surpassed yours! Not to mention that your Blood Thunder Sect only has one more Xu Ming, even if you have ten more, I will still not be afraid!"

"What!?" Yang Hao couldn't imagine where Long Luo's confidence came from.

"Take a good feel of my strength, Yang Hao!" Long Luo's momentum exploded, and the power of artistic conception on his body erupted.

"This...this..." Yang Hao was shocked to feel the mood fluctuations on Long Luo's body, "Ten... ten sand realms? When did your perception of moods reach such a profound realm! Could it be... you've been outside the past few years. Lied as a retreat, in fact, secretly went to that place?"