

A World 271

Chapter 271: , Which Onion Are You

“Hahahaha... You guessed right, I did go to the Dao Demon Temple and came back alive!” Long Luo looked very energetic, “Also, I have been in seclusion all this time, but your blood mine gate, actually No one came to interfere with my breakthrough... Hahahaha, finally, just a few days ago, I successfully comprehended the Ten Sands Realm!”

“Mad... mad...” Yang Hao looked terrified, “You dare to go to the Dao Demon Palace with your cultivation level!”

“Wealth and wealth are at risk! Yang Hao, I’m not like you, I don’t have any effort at all!” Long Luo looked sullen, “Now, I want to take this Xu Ming away, do you have any comments?”

Yang Hao’s face changed a few times, but he finally said firmly: “Long Feng, Long Xuan and others, you can take them back. But, Xu Ming, you can’t take them away!”

“Huh?” Xu Ming glanced at Yang Hao in surprise.

With such a disadvantage, Yang Hao still has to protect himself?

“Hehe, Yang Hao, it seems that you can’t shed tears without seeing the coffin!” Long Luo sneered, “Originally, I didn’t plan to destroy your blood mine so early; but since you are so ignorant, you have to protect this place. Boy, then I will destroy your blood mine gate together!”

“Want to destroy my Blood Thunder Gate? You can try it!” Yang Hao said coldly, “My Blood Thunder Gate has stood in Zhenhai City for hundreds of years. Is it so easy to destroy it?”

Long Luo smiled, smiling strangely.

Sudden-

Behind Yang Hao, a sword light flashed.

Yang Hao subconsciously turned around to block; however, Daoguang's target was not him, but Le Wuya.

call out!

Le Wuya never thought that he would be attacked by his fellow students. If he is not guarded, the knife light will cut him off in the middle.

“Yuexiangrui!!” Yang Hao's eyes were split, and he was furious, “Death! Traitor!”

However, before Yang Hao could make a move, an attack hit him first.

“Presumptuous! Yang Hao, my people, you dare to move?”

Facing Long Luo's attack, Yang Hao didn't dare to take it lightly and resisted with all his strength.

boom!

Long Luo's blow was just a random shot, but it still shocked Yang Hao to the point where his blood boiled, which showed the obvious difference in strength between the two sides.

At this time, Yue Xiangrui and his disciple Mo Jiangde ran to Long Luo's side in the chaos.

“Yuexiangrui, Mo Jiangde...” Yang Hao gritted his teeth; he never expected that these two would be traitors.

“Yue Xiangrui, you treat me like this...” Le Wuya was even more grief-stricken and unbelievable.

Although he was cut off in the middle, but with his half-step spiritual realm's powerful cultivation, he would not die, but it would be difficult to restore it to the original.

“Hmph, a bunch of idiots!” Yue Xiangrui sneered, “Good birds choose wood to live in! Zhenhai City is destined to belong to the Long family, I’m just walking to a higher place! It’s just a pity, I couldn’t take Xu Ming as a place. Nominations...”

Xu Ming suddenly realized – no wonder Yue Xiangrui and Mo Jiang had to lead themselves to kill the demon beasts. Now it seems that they want to lead themselves to the Long family!

“What a deep routine!” Xu Ming secretly said in his heart.

However, no matter how deep the routine is, in front of absolute strength, it is a cloud.

Long Luo thought that with his ten sand realm, he could crush the entire Blood Thunder Gate.

Yue Xiangrui thought that if she hugged the thigh of the Long family, she would be able to become more prosperous from now on.

However, none of them would have thought that Xu Mingyuan was not as simple as they thought! Xu Ming’s strength is just the tip of the iceberg.

“Yang Hao!” Long Luo said with a sneer, “Although I really want to destroy your Blood Thunder Sect today, I have to admit that destroying your Blood Thunder Sect will indeed cost a lot. Now, I will give it to you again. You have a chance – as long as you subdue Xu Ming and hand it over to me, I will let you go to the Blood Thunder Sect today! Otherwise...even if you have to pay a small price to destroy your Blood Thunder Sect, I have to destroy it!”

“Sect Master?”

“Sect Master?”

Immediately, everyone turned their attention to Yang Hao, waiting for him to make this decision related to the fate of Blood Thunder Sect.

Xu Ming also watched with great interest. He also wanted to know what choice Yang Hao would make.

However, in Xu Ming's view, in this case, even if Yang Hao sold himself, it was human and understandable.

Yang Hao was also struggling fiercely.

After a long time, Yang Hao looked solemn in vain: "My Blood Thunder Gate has been able to stand in Zhenhai City for hundreds of years, and it is not by betraying friends to survive, but by my own strength! -Long Luo, if you have the ability to destroy our blood thunder The door, then you can let the horse come over!"

"Sect Master?" Another elder wanted to persuade Yang Hao to calm down.

However, Yang Hao waved his hand and shouted, "I have made up my mind – since little brother Xu Ming is worthy of my brother, I must be worthy of the title of 'brother'!"

Long Luo's eyes were gloomy: "Yang Hao, are you determined to seek death?"

Yue Xiangrui also said to the side: "Sect Master Yang, those who know the current affairs are Junjie!"

"Hahahaha..." Xu Ming suddenly burst out laughing.

"Boy, when death is imminent, you can still laugh!?" Mo Jiang shouted.

Even some elders of Blood Thunder Gate were slightly dissatisfied with Xu Ming. In their opinion, the blood mine gate would encounter such a predicament, and Xu Ming was inseparable from it.

"Boy?" Xu Ming glanced at Mo Jiangde, "A few days ago, he was like a dog, sipping a 'Brother Ming' beside me; now, he has become a boy? – It's really powerful!"

"Power?" Mo Jiangde disagreed, "This world only believes in strength!"

Only believe in strength?

Xu Ming was speechless for a moment—a mere Mo Jiang had the audacity to say such sermons in front of him.

“You’re right, this world really only believes in strength!” Xu Ming smiled lightly, “Now, I think you’re not happy, and my strength is stronger than yours, so—you can die!”

“Hahahaha...” Mo Jiangde seemed to have heard a big joke, “With Old Ancestor Long here, you want to kill me too? You should think about yourself first...”

However, as Mo Jiangde was talking wildly, his consciousness suddenly fell silent.

Bang!

Xu Ming only has one look, Mo Jiangde, die!

Only then did Long Luo react: “Boy, how dare you attack me with a mental attack in front of me!”

“You?” Xu Ming swept away the low-key before, and said arrogantly, “Which green onion are you!?”

What kind of onion are you!

Hearing Xu Ming say this, Yang Hao, Le Wuya, Yan Fei, etc. all showed expressions of horror – this is completely offending the ancestors of the Long family to death!

Even if you are courting death, you don’t have to be so anxious, right?

“You...you...” Sure enough, the dignity of a master is inviolable. Xu Ming’s words completely angered Long Luo.

In the eyes of others, Long Luo at this time is like an angry dragon.

However, in Xu Ming’s eyes, Long Luo was nothing but a grinning puppy.

“Boy! Die!!” Long Luo charged at Xu Ming with overwhelming momentum.

Chapter 272: ,Beg For Mercy

With overwhelming power, Long Luo crushed Xu Ming.

However, Xu Ming just snorted disdainfully.

boom!

Super perfect battle, start!

Level 1 leapfrog combat bonus, open!

Xu Ming just opened these two kinds of plug-ins at random. As for the other plug-ins, there is no need to open them to deal with Long Luo, who is only in the ten sand realm!

As for the artistic conception, Xu Ming only used the burning artistic conception.

call-

Xu Ming’s palm turned into flames.

Snapped!

The palm of flame directly slapped Long Luo, who was rushing up aggressively, several dozen feet away with a slap.

Bang!

Long Luo fell heavily on the ground in the distance.

With just a slap, the whole audience was shocked.

“Xu Ming...a slap sent Long Luo flying?” Yang Hao was maintaining a forward-rushing posture – he originally wanted to rush up and help Xu Ming resist the attack; in the end, Xu Ming had just taken a few steps, and Xu Ming had already The slap slapped Long Luo away.

This made Yang Hao completely dumbfounded. He looked at Xu Ming with an unfamiliar gaze: “Little brother Xu Ming... so powerful?”

Yan Fei looked confused: “Is this really Brother Ming?”

Le Wuya seems to have temporarily forgotten the pain on his body: “My disciple, what a terrible person I have met... It’s ridiculous that I wanted him to join the Blood Thunder Sect before, but now it seems that I really think too much! The small temple of Blood Thunder Gate can’t contain this great ***** at all!”

The most ignorant, it will take a few months for Xiangrui and Longluo.

Yue Xiangrui looked at Xu Ming with a dull gaze, and then at Long Luo, feeling boundless in his heart: “I rely on... God, are you playing with me? Why didn’t you let me know earlier, this Xu Ming is so powerful! If I had known earlier, I would have It is absolutely impossible to be a traitor who is spurned by everyone!”

However, there is no regret medicine in the world.

Long Luo stood up in disbelief, with five fiery red fingerprints hanging on his face.

This slap is not a casual slap; the scorching artistic conception contained in the slap is enough to make the fiery red fingerprints on Long Luo’s face linger for half a month – of course, the premise is that Long Luo can live to half a month later!

“What a profound and scorching artistic conception...” Long Luo finally realized that he underestimated Xu Ming, “In terms of artistic conception, he is even slightly better than me!”

At this time, Long Luo really didn’t know what he was thinking – he had been cultivating hard for many years, and in order to improve, he even risked his life to enter the “Dao Demon Temple”.

After returning from the Taoist Temple, he retreated for a long time; just now, his strength was a bit small, and he was stunned when he got out of the gate. As a result... he was slapped away by a young man who appeared out of nowhere.

This slap made Long Luo doubt his life and his belief in martial arts.

But Long Luo quickly calmed down.

“I was slapped by him, not because I was much weaker than him, but because I underestimated the enemy...” Long Luo secretly analyzed, “If you take it seriously and go all out, whoever wins, he and I will win. It’s hard to say if you lose!”

Long Luo thought his analysis was very rational, but he didn’t know that Xu Ming was only showing a small part of his strength. If Xu Ming burst out with all his strength, then the slap just now didn’t slap Long Luo, but directly killed him.

But only this small part of strength is enough to make Long Luo tremble: “Zhenhai City, why did such a super expert appear, and he was drawn over by the Blood Thunder Gate...”

“Brother Yang!” At this moment, Xu Ming looked at Yang Hao.

“Little brother Xu Ming, you hid so deeply!” Yang Hao said with a wry smile.

Yang Hao could of course see that Xu Ming’s strength was much stronger than him, even stronger than Long Luo.

“Brother Yang, you treat me as a brother, and I will definitely treat you as a brother!” Xu Ming said, “Brother, let me ask you now, do you want to destroy the Long family?”

Yang Hao’s eyes lit up and he said without hesitation, “I want to!”

“Okay! From today onwards, there will be no longer the Dragon family in Zhenhai City!” Xu Ming said to himself.

Long Luo's face was gloomy, and the five blood-red fingerprints on his face were extraordinarily beautiful.

"Boy! What a crazy tone!" Long Luo snorted coldly, "I just accidentally let you sneak attack, are you really afraid of you as Long?"

"Whether you're afraid or not, I'll hit you and beg for mercy!" Anyway, the high profile had already begun, and Xu Ming was going to keep it high all the way to the end.

"mad..."

"So arrogant..."

After listening to Xu Ming's words, everyone felt the same way.

However, everyone felt that there was no problem with Xu Ming saying this!

Xu Ming's strength is indeed going to outperform Long Luo, and he does hope to beat Long Luo to beg for mercy.

"Arrogant and ignorant child, I want to see, how are you going to beat me to beg for mercy!" Long Luo directly displayed his weapon, which was a very simple and simple broad sword.

"Death!"

"Is the weapon bright?" Xu Ming didn't dare to take it lightly, and took out his real dragon spear.

boom! boom! boom! ...

This time, Long Luo was obviously serious, and took out 120% of his strength. Even Xu Ming couldn't help him for a while.

Of course, it's only a matter of time and a half. Anyone with a discerning eye can see that Xu Ming is completely pressing Long Luo to fight, while Long Luo can only defend passively; it is obviously only a matter of time before the winner is decided.

Yue Xiangrui was so regretful that his bowels turned green. If he knew earlier that Xu Ming was so powerful, he wouldn't dare to betray Xue Leimen!

Now seeing Xu Ming pressing Long Luo to fight, Yue Xiangrui became more and more afraid. He knew that when Xu Ming finished cleaning up Long Luo, it would be his death
date~www.readwn.com~death?

"No—I have to run away!"

However, Yue Xiangrui just ran out a few steps, and a ruthless cold drink rang in his ear.

"If you take another step, you will become a corpse, believe it or not?" Xu Ming sneered.

Xu Ming, who opened the plug-in, dealt with Yue Xiangrui, who was only half a step into the spiritual realm, just a matter of glances.

Yue Xiangrui was so frightened that the whole person froze, and the steps that he wanted to take out were stopped abruptly. The whole person fell a dog on the ground and ate ***** because of inertia.

But at this moment, Yue Xiangrui had no time to take care of his image. The only thought in his mind was – how to escape.

However, no matter how hard Yue Xiangrui racked his brains, he couldn't think of any way.

In the face of absolute strength, any conspiracy and tricks appear pale and powerless.

All Yue Xiangrui can do now is pray: "Long Luo, do your best, you must win!"

Yue Xiangrui prayed very devoutly, but unfortunately it didn't work at all.

Long Luo was still pressed and beaten by Xu Ming, and he was beaten even worse.

“Xu Ming, don’t fight anymore, don’t fight anymore, I’ll admit defeat!” Seeing that if he continued to fight, he might really stay here forever today. Long Luo couldn’t care less about his image, and repeatedly conceded defeat.

Long Luo... beg for mercy...

“Admit defeat?” Xu Ming sneered, “Sorry, I don’t accept admit defeat!”

Chapter 273: , You Will Regret It

? “Sorry, I don’t accept to admit defeat!”

The long spear in Xu Ming’s hand became more and more murderous.

Long Luo, the ancestor of the Long family, obviously has a heavy intention to kill himself; now that he finds out that he is not an opponent, he will beg for mercy and admit defeat – a joke, how can there be such a cheap thing in the world!

“Long Luo, since you want to kill me, be prepared to be killed by me!”

boom!

A violent and unparalleled shot directly smashed Long Luo out, spitting blood.

“Xu Ming, stop!!” Long Luo roared in horror, “I have a Dao Demon Spirit in my hand! – As long as you let me go, I am willing to dedicate the Dao Demon Spirit to you!”

Dao demon?

Xu Ming was really interested in this thing.

The reason why he captured Long Feng, Long Xuan and others, and lured the ancestors of the Long family to dedicate himself, was actually for the sake of the Dao Demon.

It's just that Long Luo felt too good about himself. He thought he had understood the Ten Sands Realm, and he was no longer invincible in Zhenhai City, so he had to kill Xu Ming as soon as he came up.

The result is a fight...

He was tortured into a dog by Xu Ming in minutes.

"Stop it!!" Long Luo didn't dare to parry any more, he could only flee frantically.

However, no matter how he escaped, Xu Ming always clings to him like a shadow.

boom!

boom!

boom!

...

Slash or stab, shot after shot. Every shot can cost Long Luo a lot.

Gradually, Long Luo felt that death was getting closer and closer.

At this time, Long Luo also knew that begging for mercy was useless, and turned to a savage look on his face: "Xu Ming, if you kill me, you will definitely regret it! – Definitely!"

Xu Ming was expressionless: "Really? Then I'll kill you and try to see if you really regret it!"

boom! !

The last shot went straight out with unrivaled power.

Long Luo, who was struggling to the death, had no more resistance, and the broad sword in his hand was directly smashed into the air.

puff!

The long spear passed directly through Long Luo's heart.

The terrifying power contained in the spear erupted instantly, arrogantly annihilating Long Luo's vitality.

On the verge of death, Long Luo could only unwillingly widen his frightened eyes: "You... will... regret it!"

Long Luo, die!

Whoosh!

Xu Ming withdrew the real dragon spear and took Long Luo's acceptance ring.

In general, the masters will carry their precious treasures with them, because it is the safest – as long as they are still alive, the treasures will not be lost; and if they are dead, then there is no difference whether the treasures are lost or not.

Only those treasures that are not very precious but huge in number will be placed in the treasury.

Treasures like Dao Mojing must be brought with him by Long Luo; after all, if they are kept in the treasure house, if any younger brother guards them and steals them, he really won't have time to cry.

Sure enough, Xu Ming casually flipped through the Na ring, and soon, his eyes were completely attracted by a drop of black water.

This drop of black water is as black as ink.

Xu Ming felt a trace of demonic aura on it. But in addition to the devilish energy, there is more special energy that is much purer than the high-grade Dao magic beads.

“This must be the Dao Mojing!” Xu Ming confirmed at a glance.

Take back your thoughts.

At this time, the blood mine gate was completely shocked by Xu Ming’s formidable strength.

The ancestor of the Long family!

The ancestor of the Long family who has comprehended the Ten Sand Realm and is enough to sweep the Blood Thunder Gate and even the entire Zhenhai City!

Just die! ?

“It’s too pitiful to die...” A thought flashed through the hearts of the Blood Thunder Gate.

Poor indeed!

Long Luo kept a low-key and forbearance for many years, and finally broke through the ten sand realm. As a result, he was killed by Xu Ming before he had time to get excited...

If Long Luo had known that his ending would be like this, he would have kept a low profile and tried his hardest for so many years!

“Brother Ming...”

“Brother Ming...”

Powerful strength often brings a lot of pressure to those around you.

Xu Ming's strength accidentally shocked the entire Blood Thunder Gate. He just stood there casually, but the people around him felt an invisible pressure.

"Ahem, little brother Xu Ming... You really are... You really don't show your face!" Even the sect master Yang Hao was a little cautious at this time.

Even Long Luo in the Ten Sand Realm was easily killed by Xu Ming. What was he, Yang Hao, in front of Xu Ming?

"Brother Ming! Brother Ming!" At this moment, Yue Xiangrui rolled on the ground and hugged Xu Ming's thigh, "Brother Ming, I was wrong, Brother Ming! Also, please raise your hand, Brother Ming, and spare me a dog's life! I would like to be a cow and a horse for Brother Ming for the rest of my life!"

Xu Ming kicked Yue Xiangrui away with disgust: "Be a cow and a horse for me? -Are you worthy?"

Whether it was a good relationship with Yue Xiangrui or a mediocre relationship in the Wilderness Sect, everyone looked at Yue Xiangrui with contempt.

Traitors, no matter where they are, they will be cast aside by everyone!

Yue Xiangrui looks pitiful now, but no one will sympathize with him!

However, I have to say that it is really tragic that Yue Xiangrui is a traitor! – He thought that the blood mine gate was over, so he jumped to the Long family's side without hesitation; as a result, just after jumping over, the Long family ancestor was directly killed by Xu Ming.

This scene really makes Yue Xiangrui, a traitor, feel very sad!

"Brother Ming... Brother Ming..."

Yue Xiangrui has to climb up.

However, Xu Ming mobilized some artistic conception power at will, and easily separated him by ten feet.

Seeing that Xu Ming was completely ignoring her, Yue Xiangrui had no choice but to crawl towards Yang Hao: “Sect Master, Sect Master...give me another chance! Over the years, I have worked hard for the Blood Thunder Sect even if I have no credit. what!”

“Hard labor?” Yang Hao sneered disdainfully, “Betraying Xue Leimen, attacking Elder Le Wuya, is your hard labor?”

“Sect Master...” Yue Xiangrui desperately crawled towards Yang Hao’s feet, it seemed that as long as he hugged Yang Hao’s thigh, he grabbed a life-saving straw.

“Brother Yang, you can solve the matter under your family!” The reason why Xu Ming didn’t kick Yue Xiangrui to death just now was to save Yang Hao’s face.

After all, Yue Xiangrui is the scum of the Blood Thunder Sect; it would be more appropriate for the Sect Master Yang Hao to handle it.

“Yeah!” Yang Hao’s eyes turned cold, and he kicked Yue Xiangrui’s dantian, directly breaking his dantian and destroying his golden dan, “Shameless traitor, why do you need to say more!? – Wuya, this traitor, I will leave it to you. Come deal with it!”

“Okay!” Le Wuya gritted his teeth and said ~www.readwn.com~ Just now, he was almost killed by Yue Xiangrui’s sneak attack; although he has saved his life, it will take a long time to recover.

“Yan Fei, take him down first!” Le Wuya said coldly.

Anyone can feel Le Wuya’s suppressed murderous aura.

“Yes, Master!”

At this time, Xu Ming said: “Brother Yang, Long Luo is dead. At this time, the dragon family has no leader, and it is the easiest time to destroy it. Do you need me to take action?”

Yang Hao laughed and said: “Now that Long Luo is dead, to destroy such a Long family, if you still need Brother Xu Ming to take action, then our Blood Thunder Gate is really a waste in Zhenhai City!”

Xu Ming nodded: “Then I’ll go to refine the Dao Demon!”

“Brother Xu Ming, please feel free to wait until I go to destroy the Long family first, and then come back to celebrate with Brother Xu Ming!” Yang Hao said, “Oh, by the way, brother Xu Ming, you may not know something about this magic spirit. , in addition to improving perception, it also has a special effect!”

Chapter 274: , The Sea Of Mood

“Special effect?” Xu Ming was curious.

Xu Ming didn’t know much about the Dao Mojing and some secrets of the Daoist Demon Realm as well as Yang Hao, the old driver.

“Yeah! According to the records of my Blood Thunder Sect, while refining the Dao demon essence, it is almost certain to comprehend a trace of artistic conception!” Yang Hao said.

“And this benefit?” Xu Ming’s eyes lit up, and his expectations for the Dao Mojing grew even higher.

...

After talking to Yang Hao and others, Xu Ming couldn’t wait to return to his residence.

After arranging several protective formations at will, Xu Ming took out the Dao Demon Essence, the high-grade Dao Demon Bead, and the middle-grade Dao Demon Bead, and carefully felt the difference.

“The devilish energy contained in the three things is almost the same! However, the special energy contained is very different!”

The middle-grade Dao magic bead contains mainly demonic energy; the demonic energy is mixed with some special energy.

The high-grade Dao magic beads are slightly more demonic energy than special energy.

As for Dao Mojing, it is mainly special energy, mixed with some devilish energy.

“It’s ridiculous, I used to think that the purpose of using the Dao Demon Beads is to obtain the devilish energy!” Xu Ming shook his head secretly, “Now that I think about it, it’s really stupid – the less devilish energy, of course, the better! There is no best!”

Why in the Demon Realm of Seeking Dao, everyone pursues high-grade Dao Demon Beads? -It is to minimize the erosion of the devilish energy when absorbing the special energy in the Dao Demon Orb.

“Looking back, I have to figure out where the Dao Mojing came from! If I could use the Dao Mojing, I wouldn’t need the Dao Mozhu!”

Xu Ming put away the two Dao magic beads and began to refine the Dao magic essence.

The refining method of Dao Mojing is no different from Dao Mozhu.

Xu Ming sat cross-legged, aroused his profound energy, and carried the Dao Demon Essence to the vicinity of the Niwan Palace. Immediately, the whole drop of Dao Demon went directly into the eyebrows.

boom!

A trace of demonic aura contained in the Dao Demon Essence attacked Xu Ming’s sea of consciousness domineeringly.

It’s just, how strong is Xu Ming’s consciousness! This trace of demonic suffocation was like a wave hitting the reef, and it shattered and scattered in an instant.

However, the scattered demonic energy was not annihilated, but quietly attached and parasitized in Xu Ming's sea of consciousness. Such as maggots attached to the bone, can not be eliminated.

"Xiaohang, is there a way to dispel this evil spirit?" Xu Ming asked.

"The host's cultivation base is insufficient and cannot be dispelled for the time being!"

"really..."

Xu Ming had expected it, so he was not disappointed.

Immediately afterwards, Xu Ming's attention was completely attracted by those special energies.

When the special energy entered the sea of consciousness and completely dissipated, Xu Ming suddenly felt that his soul seemed to be immersed in the warm ocean.

Comfortable!

Extremely comfortable!

He was so comfortable that Xu Ming lost his will and wanted to sink forever.

But then, Xu Ming discovered that the ocean in which the soul is immersed is not an ordinary ocean!

"This is..."

Xu Ming closed his eyes and felt it carefully, vaguely aware that his soul was immersed in the nine-color sea water.

"This is... the sea of mood?"

Xu Ming felt it again.

“That’s right! It’s definitely a sea of moods! The mood of red fire, the mood of blue water, the mood of cyan wood, the mood of yellow soil...”

The sea of artistic conception, Xu Ming usually finds it difficult to perceive, but he can be sure – the sea of artistic conception definitely exists!

because...

The power of mood that Xu Ming inspires every time he fights comes from the sea of moods!

The sea of artistic conception, illusory but real.

If you insist on describing the sea of artistic conception in one way, then the sea of artistic conception is like the shadow of the real world! All substances in the real world can find corresponding shapes in the sea of artistic conception.

For example, a towering tree in the real world, in the sea of artistic conception, is a big lump of the artistic conception of wood, the artistic conception of water, and a small amount of the other seven artistic conceptions. All artistic conceptions are arranged and combined in a mysterious form, reflecting the towering tree in the real world.

Another example, a rock in the real world, in the sea of artistic conception, is a big lump of the artistic conception of soil...

For another example, in the sea of artistic conception, a wind of artistic conception flows; then, in the real world, a gust of wind will blow. In the sea of already, the artistic conception of a thunder crossed; in the real world, there will be a lightning bolt...

The real world is of “material”, while the sea of artistic conception is of “energy”.

The two are bright and dark, complementing each other, and jointly maintain the normal operation of the whole world.

However, it is undoubtedly extremely difficult to “break into” the sea of artistic conception! Even the strongest beings among the spiritual cultivators would never be able to do this!

If Xu Ming didn’t use the Dao Mojing, he could only pass through the realm, reluctantly and vaguely, to perceive the slightest bit of artistic conception that “leaked out” from the sea of artistic conception. Then, grab this pitiful trace of artistic conception to comprehend and ponder.

But now, Xu Ming used the Dao Mojing, and he suddenly felt that he was directly in the sea of artistic conception!

In this situation, I feel the mood...

That’s really...

This is sour! Just enough!

Xu Ming felt that the whole world was natural, as if it was naked in front of him, allowing him to observe it.

“No wonder... No wonder when you say that you are refining Dao demons, you will almost certainly comprehend a bit of artistic conception! Under such conditions, even a pig can comprehend the artistic conception!”

Xu Ming was greatly moved.

“Don’t waste time, quickly understand!”

Xu Ming directly activated the “Epiphany Mode”!

Open up the epiphany mode in the sea of artistic conception, this is the correct posture to comprehend the artistic conception!

WOW WOW WOW...

As soon as the epiphany mode was turned on, the perception of artistic conception suddenly poured into Xu Ming's mind like rushing water.

“Scorching mood...”

“Waves mood...”

“Heavy mood...”

“Happy mood...”

In Xu Ming's heart, all kinds of enlightenment burst out crazily.

Xu Ming even felt that as long as this state could last for a few days, he could even penetrate the entire world!

But...how precious and rare is the opportunity to be in the sea of artistic conception!

How many days?

how is this possible!

In less than half an hour, the sea of artistic conception that wrapped Xu Ming's soul dissipated and receded.

Xu Ming was lost: “It's gone so soon?”

quick?

Xu Ming is really dissatisfied!

You must know ~www.readwn.com~ In such a short period of less than half an hour, Xu Ming directly comprehends eighteen artistic conceptions with the help of the “Epiphany Mode”!

The burning mood is ten threads!

Five waves of artistic conception!

Two lines of heavy mood!

Happy mood!

Xu Ming's strength has soared several times!

"The effect of this magic essence is too powerful..." Xu Ming could hardly imagine that there is such a treasure in the world!

"Xiaohang! Can't you find treasures similar to Dao Mojing in the artifact store?" Xu Ming asked unwillingly.

"You can find it!" Xiao Hang said.

Xu Ming's eyes lit up and he was overjoyed: "I can find it!? Where is it? What is it? Let me take a look!"

Chapter 275: , Enchanted

Xiaohang's voice was calm and emotionless: "In the Level 6 artifact store, the host can't see it for the time being."

"Level 6 artifact store? I... rely!"

Xu Ming has only opened a level 3 artifact store. When he can open a level 6 artifact store, he will have no idea what his strength is. At that time, how can he see treasures like Dao Mojing!

"It seems... I can only find a way to find the Dao Mojing!" Xu Ming secretly said, "Since even Long Luo has a way to get the Dao Mojing, then I can definitely get it too!"

The feeling of roaming the sea of artistic conception is really wonderful! Xu Ming only traveled for less than a quarter of an hour, and then he directly understood the eighteen artistic conceptions!

Of course, to be able to comprehend so much, in addition to the Dao Mojing, the main thing is to rely on “awareness”. If there is no “epiphany” hanging, then Xu Ming is probably just like everyone else, comprehending a little bit of artistic conception with a drop of Dao demon.

Xu Ming calmed down and concentrated on consolidating the understanding just now.

After all, it is entirely possible to comprehend so many artistic conceptions at once.

After a few hours, Xu Ming finally fully consolidated the artistic conception of the eighteen silks and mastered it. Of course, during this period, the “epiphany” was not without merit.

Moreover, after a few hours, Xu Ming also felt that his comprehension seemed to have indeed improved.

It’s just that the comprehension thing is relatively imaginary; and the improvement is not large, so it is difficult for Xu Ming to judge accurately.

Is it difficult for Xu Ming to accurately judge?

It’s okay, isn’t there a small hang!

After spending some hanging points, I asked Xiao Hang to help me test my comprehension. In the end, Xiaohang gave the answer: “After using the Dao Mojing, the host’s comprehension increased by 3%.”

“3%?”

Xu Ming was quite surprised by this number. This is the use of a drop of Dao Mojing. If you use a few more drops, wouldn’t it be 6%, 9%, 12%... all the way up?

“Dao Mojing! Dao Mojing! I want Dao Mojing!” Xu Ming shouted in his heart.

However, at the moment, Xu Ming still continued to sit cross-legged to realize the epiphany – the effect of the “epidemic” hanging lasted for twelve hours, and the rest of the time had not been used up, so it couldn’t be wasted!

Open an “Epiphany” hang, but you need a lot of hang points!

...

When Xu Ming exited from the “Epiphany Mode”, he realized two more scorching moods. Xu Ming’s perception of the burning mood is as high as fifteen threads!

“Go out and see what’s going on.”

However, Xu Ming didn’t need to look to know that the Blood Thunder Gate must have successfully destroyed the Long family. Because... if something went wrong, Yang Hao would have asked himself for help long ago.

Sure enough, walking inside the Blood Thunder Gate, Xu Ming saw a beaming scene.

“Brother Ming!”

“Brother Ming!”

Blood Thunder Gate up and down, regardless of age or status, when they saw Xu Ming, they all shouted “Brother” with respect and admiration on their faces.

Xu Ming’s prestige in the Blood Thunder Sect was close to that of the Sect Master Yang Hao, and even surpassed!

This is the charm brought by strength!

Xu Ming strolled around in the blood mine gate, and soon encountered a familiar face: “Elder Xingwu, what happened to the Long family, is it gone?”

Xingwu, the only female elder in the Blood Thunder Gate. In her, the two contradictory tastes of “mature” and “young” exist at the same time without making people feel awkward.

“It’s Xu Ming’s little brother!”

When other people in Blood Thunder Gate encountered Xu Ming, they either called him “Brother Ming” or “Brother Xu Ming”; only Xingwu always called him “Little Brother Xu Ming”.

But Xing Wu also shouted right, Xu Ming is indeed a little brother to her.

“Cough cough!” Xu Ming coughed twice.

For more than half a month in Blood Thunder Gate, Xu Ming had met Xing Wu many times. He always felt that this elder Xingwu, who paid equal attention to temperament and beauty, mature and young, wanted to “eat” himself.

Oh no...

“I want to eat myself a little bit” is a thing of the past! Xu Ming found out that after beheading Long Luo by herself yesterday, and meeting Elder Xingwu again today, she seemed to “eat herself very much”!

“Little brother Xu Ming, want to know how the Long family is doing?” Elder Xingwu smiled charmingly, “Why don’t you go to my room, let’s have a good chat?”

“Cough cough!” Xu Ming coughed again, trying to hide his embarrassment, “I just ask casually, ask casually.”

“Oh... that’s fine!” Xing Wu’s face clearly showed disappointment, “If little brother Xu Ming is interested, you can come to my room to chat at any time!”

Being teased by such a top-notch mature woman, Xu Ming almost couldn’t help but say “Okay, okay”, but he restrained himself.

It's not that Xu Mingtai is "Liuxia Hui", but Xu Ming has a principle – first have the emotional foundation, and then have the physical communication!

If you don't even have an emotional foundation, you can communicate directly with your body, what's the difference between that and animals?

Besides, in Xu Ming's house, there is another original match, Gu Hanmo, who hasn't opened it yet! Let Xu Ming mess around outside, but Xu Ming can't do it.

"Cough, Elder Xingwu, if there is nothing else, I will go first..."

Xing Wu looked at Xu Ming's back in fright and left, and a playful smile appeared on the corners of his mouth: "Xu Ming, you are the first man that Xing Wu has ever seen in my life, whatever you say, I will chase you down. !"

Star Dance is so domineering!

As for the age gap?

Xingwu is not worried at all – the lifespan of spiritual monks is quite long! The age gap of ten or twenty years, even if women are older than men, is not a big problem.

A good man is like a firefly under the night sky. No matter where you go, you will always be noticed.

But Xu Ming, like the bright moon in the night sky, has a full-level "sister-inducing attribute". Even if you just stand there still, there will be girls flying into the flames.

No, Xu Ming just got rid of Kai Xingwu and stood there to take a breath. The iceberg girl Shen Bing from the Blood Thunder Gate approached slowly, shyly and nervously.

Needless to say, Xu Ming knew what she wanted to do.

"Another one..."

Xu Ming felt that if he was willing to open the harem, not to mention three thousand beauties, but dozens of beauties, he could easily get together!

“Ming...Brother Ming...I have something I want to tell you...” Shen Bing gathered up his courage and said weakly.

Xu Ming was tired of searching, how could he reject this little girl more euphemistically~www.readwn.com~ without hurting her self-esteem.

Xu Ming didn't dare to say that he would be a good man in his whole life, but at least now, his mind is entirely on Gu Hanmo.

At this moment, in the blood mine gate, a loud shout suddenly sounded.

“Someone is enchanted!”

“Someone is enchanted, go and see!”

“where?”

“In the cell, let's go!”

“Enchanted?” Xu Ming was very curious, he had never seen someone who had been enchanted before, “Go, go and see!”

Shen Bing held back his mouth in frustration: “What's so good about being a demon! That person is real, he doesn't get into a demon early, and he doesn't get into a demon late, but it's just this time!”

Seeing Xu Ming walking further and further, Shen Bing stomped his feet a few times and hurriedly chased after him. (Open and hang into another world..5454824)–(Open and hang into another world)

Chapter 276: , 3 Ways

“Roar!!”

“Roar!!”

The thunderous roar reverberated throughout the underground cell.

It was none other than the traitor Yue Xiangrui.

When Xu Ming arrived, Yue Xiangrui had completely lost his mind. His hair was disheveled, his eyes were red, and a strong demonic energy emanated from his body; it was more straightforward to say that he was a beast rather than a demonic person.

Yue Xiangrui kept struggling and roaring, but the shackles on his body restrained his movements.

“Is this enchanted?”

Xu Ming stared at Yue Xiangrui’s red eyes.

In these eyes, Xu Ming could not find a trace of humanity.

“To enter the devil is to sink completely. From now on, it is no different from death!” Le Wuya sighed with complicated eyes.

“Why did you suddenly become enchanted?” Xu Ming asked curiously.

“Normal!” Le Wuya said, “He used a lot of Dao Demon Beads before, but now that his cultivation base is abolished, the demonic energy in his body is backlashed, and he is directly enchanted!”

“Oh...” Xu Ming said nothing.

...

Seeing Yue Xiangrui's appearance as a human being and a ghost, Xu Ming became more and more determined – in the future, he would only refine the Dao Demon Essence and never use the Dao Demon Beads!

But where did the demons come from?

Xu Ming found Yang Hao.

Yang Hao was very busy at this time.

Destroying the Long Family does not mean killing the entire Long Family at once, but killing what should be killed, and receiving what should be collected. It is easy to kill people, but how to deal with those who survive made Yang Hao empty his mind.

However, when he saw Xu Ming coming, Yang Hao immediately stopped everything at hand.

“Brother Xu Ming, why are you here?” Yang Hao smiled and started making tea.

“How about it, the destruction of the Long Family is going well, right?” Xu Ming asked casually.

“Haha, brother Xu Ming, you look down on people too much!” Yang Hao laughed, “Long Luo is only a spiritual cultivator. Long Luo has been eliminated by you, if I still can't take down the Long family, Then I, the sect master, why don't I find a brick and hit me to death! – You came here, shouldn't you be asking this?”

Yang Hao said, handing over a cup of freshly brewed tea.

“There are indeed other things to ask Brother Yang.” Xu Ming took the tea and said with a sip, “I want to know, how did the Dao Demon Jing come from?”

“Brother Xu Ming wants a Dao Demon?” Yang Hao was stunned at first, but then he felt normal again, “Brother Xu Ming, with your strength, you can indeed fight a Dao Demon! Good luck! If so, maybe you can get a few!”

Give it a try?

If you are lucky, how many can you get?

“Is it difficult to get Dao Mojing?” Xu Ming asked.

“It’s not an ordinary difficulty!” Yang Hao said, “Anyway, I haven’t gotten one so far!”

Yang Hao continued: “There are three ways to get the Dao Mojing. The first way is to rob the treasure!”

“Uh...” Xu Ming was speechless.

“If you know who has the Dao Demon in his hand, just grab it and you’ll be fine!”

“What about the second way?” Xu Ming directly skipped the first way.

Xu Ming has always adhered to the principle of “I will not offend others” – if others provoke him, Xu Ming will of course teach him a lesson; but it is impossible for Xu Ming to take the initiative to rob other people’s treasures.

“The second way – depends on luck!”

“It depends on luck?” Could this be considered a way?

“If you are very lucky, you can step on the Dao Demon when you walk on the road!”

“Isn’t this nonsense?” Xu Ming said angrily, “Just say the third point!”

Xu Ming thought about it with his toes and knew that the most reliable method was definitely the third one.

“The third rule, that is...enter the Taoist Temple!” Yang Hao had expectations and fear in his eyes.

“Dao Demon Temple, what is that place?” Xu Ming was curious.

“That is the core of the entire Taoist Demon Realm! According to legend, all Taoist demons flow out of the Taoist Temple!”

“It’s dangerous there?” Xu Ming immediately thought of this question.

“It’s extremely dangerous!” Yang Hao said sternly, “Going in the middle stage of the spiritual realm is a life-and-death experience; in the early stage of the spiritual realm, it is almost a lifeless death! That’s why I called Long Luo a lunatic, even with his strength, he dared to enter the Dao Demon Hall! What’s even more bizarre is that he actually let him come out alive, and his strength has improved greatly...”

“Going in the middle stage of the spiritual realm, is it all nine deaths?” Xu Ming couldn’t help but be cautious.

“Yes! So...Brother Xu Ming, if you want to go to the Dao Demon Palace, you must think deeply and become familiar with it!” Yang Hao thought for a while and said, “Also...Brother Xu Ming, even if you want to enter the Dao Demon Palace, you may not be able to enter. go!”

“Oh? Why is that?”

“The entrance to the Taoist Temple has always been controlled by several major forces at the earth level. If outsiders want to enter, they must pay a very high price!”

“And this?” But it’s normal to think about it.

The Dao Demon Temple is obviously a big treasure house; as long as those prefecture-level forces are not stupid, they will definitely control it firmly and prevent outsiders from entering casually.

If Xu Ming had the strength to occupy the Dao Demon Temple, it is estimated that he would still occupy it.

“Then how did Long Luo get in?” Xu Ming couldn’t help but wonder.

Yang Hao explained: “The Dao Demon Temple is a huge and vast palace; even if several major forces join forces, they can only control the entrance, but cannot block the entire Dao Demon Temple. Around, there will occasionally be some gaps leading to the interior of the Taoist Temple; if anyone happens to find a gap, they can sneak in! – I guess that’s how Long Luo slipped into the Taoist Temple.”

“Uh...” Xu Ming couldn’t help but sighed after hearing this, “So, Long Luo’s luck is really against the sky. First, he was lucky enough to meet a gap that entered the Taoist Temple, and then with his poor strength, he wandered in the Taoist Temple. After a lap, he came out alive, and his strength increased greatly...”

However, Long Luo seems to have used up all his luck in the Taoist Temple. Therefore, the first shot he made after his strength increased greatly~www.readwn.com~ directly hit Xu Ming... Even the drop of Dao Mojing that he was not willing to use became a trophy dedicated to Xu Ming.

Yang Hao also said: “Luck is against the sky, but it’s also bad luck!”

“Brother Yang, do you know the location of the gap that entered the Taoist Temple?” Xu Ming asked.

“I don’t know either... Besides, the location of the gap changes at any time, and there is no rule to follow. Even if you know where the gap is yesterday, maybe when you go again today, the gap will disappear.”

“Oh...” Xu Ming was inevitably disappointed.

“I said, Brother Xu Ming, do you really want to enter the Dao Demon Temple?” Yang Hao said earnestly, “Listen to my advice, brother! It’s really dangerous there, and entering the mid-spiritual realm is a near-death experience! You are still very young now, , don’t rush to go there at all; when the strength becomes stronger in the future and reaches the late stage of the spiritual realm, it will not be too late to go!”

Late stage of the spirit realm?

Xu Ming smiled playfully: “Brother Yang, when did I tell you that my strength is not as good as that of the late spiritual realm?”

“Brother Yang, when did I tell you that my strength is not as good as the late stage of the spiritual realm?”

“Uh...” Yang Hao was startled—yes, Xu Ming did not say that!

However, when Yang Hao saw Xu Ming and Long Luo fighting, it didn’t seem to be easy to win, so he guessed that Xu Ming’s strength should barely reach the mid-spiritual realm.

After a long time, Yang Hao asked in shock, “Brother Xu Ming, how old are you... Are you really in the late stage of the spiritual realm?”

Xu Ming smiled again: “When did I tell you that I am in the late stage of the spiritual realm?”

Now Yang Hao was confused: “Then Xu Ming, what the **** are you...”

“Forget about my strength! Brother Yang, I still have a few questions to ask.” Xu Ming changed the subject.

“Brother Xu Ming, don’t hesitate to ask, know everything.”

Then, Xu Ming asked a few more questions, and finally confirmed one thing – only the Dao Mojing can make people temporarily immersed in the sea of artistic conception; in addition, even the best Dao Mozhu has no such effect. .

Therefore, Xu Ming became more and more determined: “I must go to the Dao Demon Temple! I must get as many Dao Demon Spirits as possible!”

only...

How to enter the Taoist Temple, this is a question.

...

The battle between the Blood Thunder Gate and the Long Family undoubtedly set off a wave of bloodshed in Zhenhai City.

However, the Demon Realm of Seeking Dao was originally a place of slaughter; a few days after the end of the war, Zhenhai City returned to its normal silence.

On this day, Zhenhai City welcomed nine burly men in black robes. Behind these nine people, there are also two giant axes on their backs.

“It’s here!” A middle-aged man with a hideous scar on his face looked up at the word “Zhenhai City” directly above the city gate and said, “Go in!”

“That Long Luo, wants to go to our Montenegro Eighteen Axes at the cost of a Dao Demon Spirit, I hope not to play with us!”

“Just rely on him, don’t dare to play with us!”

The nine people quickly found the Long family, grabbed a random person, and shouted, “Go, call out Long Luo for us.”

Call out Long Luo?

The person who was pulled was none other than Yan Fei.

Yan Fei gave the nine people a strange look: “Long Luo? He’s already dead!”

“What, dead?” The nine burly men in black robes were startled, “Quickly tell me, how did you die!”

Seeing that the nine people were aggressive, Yan Fei obviously did not dare to talk nonsense, and even quietly sent a message to his master.

It’s just that Yan Fei’s little action can’t be hidden from the nine black-robed masters!

“Subpoena?”

The moment Yan Fei sent the message, all nine of them caught an invisible wave.

“Heh!” The nine people sneered, then directly picked up Yan Fei and chased after the hidden wave.

In the blink of an eye, they chased after the blood mine gate.

“Blood Thunder Gate?” The scarred man snorted coldly, “In the small town of Haicheng, I am afraid that Yang Hao from Blood Thunder Gate may kill Long Luo! – Come on, go in and have a look!”

boom! !

With a wave of the ferocious knife-scarred man, the gate of the Blood Thunder Gate collapsed directly.

...

Inside the blood mine gate.

Yang Hao and the elders, you and I discussed the plan of the sect.

After all, now, Blood Thunder Gate is the dominant family in Zhenhai City, which is undoubtedly the golden age of development.

Le Wuya expresses his opinion in high spirits: “In my opinion, we might as well directly occupy the city and become the king! In this way, Zhenhai City will become our territory...”

Le Wuya is talking vigorously.

boom! !

A loud bang came.

Almost at the same time, Le Wuya also received a message from Yan Fei.

“what happened?”

“Where did such a big movement come from?”

The elders looked at each other in dismay.

Yang Hao said with a livid face: “Someone destroyed the gate of our Blood Thunder Gate!”

“What! Ruining our gate, isn’t that the equivalent of hitting us directly in the face?”

“Who dares to be so arrogant! Go, go out and see!”

After Le Wuya read the summons, his expression was very unnatural: “I just received the summons, they are nine burly men in black clothes with giant axes!”

Yang Hao’s expression suddenly became unnatural – nine, black, giant axe, burly...

These words connected together made Yang Hao think involuntarily: “Is it them?”

Without thinking about it, Yang Hao quickly rushed out with the elders.

Soon, Yang Hao saw someone coming.

“It’s really them...” Looking at the iconic black clothes and giant axe, Yang Hao couldn’t help but twitch at the corners of his mouth, “They...how come to Zhenhai City!”

Yang Hao hurriedly stepped forward with an apologetic smile: “Everyone in Montenegro, are you here today to...?”

“Yang Hao!” The savage man with a scarred knife smiled but said, “You are really good! You even killed Long Luo!”

“I...I...” Yang Hao didn’t understand why the other party suddenly asked this. After thinking about it, he still said, “Long Luo, I didn’t kill it!”

“Oh? You didn’t kill it?” The scarred man was a little unconvinced. “In Zhenhai City, who else can kill Long Luo except you?”

“This... this...”

Yang Hao obviously felt that the corner was not good, plus the opponent’s strength and strength, so he didn’t dare to confess Xu Ming.

Just as Yang Hao was pondering how to answer—

“That waste of Long Luo? I killed it!” A lazy voice came, and after a while, Xu Ming appeared in everyone’s sight.

What an arrogant tone!

What an arrogant gesture!

Yang Hao and the elders couldn’t help sweating because of Xu Ming’s arrogance.

Yang Hao even whispered, “Xu Ming, they are the Eighteen Axes of Montenegro!”

Eighteen axes of Montenegro?

Xu Ming still looked lazy: “I haven’t heard of it!”

“What a mad boy! I don’t like it.” The man with the scarred knife gave Xu Ming a cold look, and then winked beside him.

A cold man with long and narrow eyes immediately understood and grabbed Xu Ming: “Boy, you are too crazy, our boss is very upset! Come here, kneel in front of my boss and talk!”

The two eagle claws took Xu Ming directly.

Xu Ming sneered disdainfully: “You guys are upset? I was woken up by you in my sleep, and I’m not upset!—Go away!!”

Xu Ming took out his palm in a signature style.

“Sure enough, arrogant and ignorant!” The gloomy man saw that Xu Ming didn’t take him seriously at all, and his anger became even more intense~www.readwn.com~ But the next moment—

Snapped!

The menacingly cold man was directly slapped away.

Xu Ming was still in a languid and lazy attitude as if nothing had happened. However, Yang Hao and the elders of the Blood Thunder Gate were all dumbfounded.

because...

Eighteen axes of Montenegro, everyone is in the mid-spiritual realm!

In other words, Xu Ming’s slap just slapped a mid-spirit master away.

The ferocious scarred man was even more shocked—he knew the strength of his younger brother; even if he shot it himself, it would take a lot of effort to win it! And now, was actually slapped away?

“The idea is tricky, let’s go together!”

In the mouth of the ferocious knife-scarred man, he spit out a very Jianghu flavor.

Chapter 278: , Kicked The Iron Plate

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! ...

Eight figures rushed towards Xu Ming together.

Yang Hao wanted to help, but this level of battle was not something he could participate in at all.

Yang Hao just got up when eight burly men in black were approaching Xu Ming.

However, the eight people did not use the giant axe behind them, but surrounded Xu Ming from all directions, obviously wanting to capture Xu Ming alive.

“Oh!” Xu Ming smiled disdainfully.

From the moment he showed his face—

The super perfect battle has started!

Level 5 leapfrog combat bonus has been activated!

The protagonist’s halo has been activated!

Even if Xu Ming only uses the scorching mood, his strength is more powerful in the later stage of the spiritual realm. In the middle of the eight spiritual realms, there was no pressure on Xu Ming.

Clap clap clap clap clap!

Eight slaps sounded almost simultaneously.

Eight burly figures in black robes spun and flew gracefully in the air.

One against eight, in an instant!

“This...this...” Yang Hao was dumbfounded. “Eight people in the middle stage of the spiritual realm couldn’t hold a single move in the hands of Brother Xu Ming...”

Although Yang Hao was mentally prepared, he knew that Xu Ming’s strength was by no means weak. But when he actually witnessed Xu Ming’s outbreak, he was still in shock.

too strong!

Stronger than his mental preparation.

“I originally thought that even if Brother Xu Ming really had the strength in the late stage of the spiritual realm, he would at most be involved in the late stage of the spiritual realm...” Yang Hao sighed, “Who would have thought that it would be so strong!”

Moreover, what shocked Yang Hao even more was that he couldn’t be sure whether this was Xu Ming’s full strength.

But Yang Hao always felt that Xu Ming must have left behind.

“Brother Xu Ming, how strong I am...” Yang Hao couldn’t imagine, “However, in any case, it is indeed my great fortune to get to know Brother Xu Ming!”

Yang Hao was stunned and heartbroken, not to mention the other elders of Xue Leimen – after all, they were not prepared for Xu Ming’s strength before!

All the elders rounded their eyes and widened their mouths in unison, turning into statues.

Reason tells them that the scene they see cannot be true; but reality tells them that it is really, really, really unnecessary!

Some elders began to doubt their own eyes...

Some elders began to suspect that they were dreaming...

Some elders began to doubt life—they have been practicing martial arts for decades, could it be that they all cultivated on dogs?

Elder Xingwu couldn't help but admire Xu Ming.

If before, Xingwu still had the determination to “swear to flirt with Xu Ming”; then now, Xingwu feels ashamed.

In front of Xu Ming, she couldn't raise any pride. Xu Ming's action made her understand that she and Xu Ming were not from the same world at all!

She can worship Xu Ming, and she can make a secret promise to Xu Ming; however, she is destined to not be able to match Xu Ming!

At this moment, Xing Wu's resolute heart of martial arts, together with her heart, dimmed.

But then, Xing Wu's eyes rekindled with determination: “Emotion is something that is worthy or unworthy! Pure feelings have nothing to do with strength or status!”

The people of Blood Thunder Sect were shocked, but the so-called Eighteen Axes of Montenegro were simply stunned!

“What a hard iron plate we have kicked...” The man with the scarred knife felt bitter in his heart – the rivers and lakes are too dangerous!

“Boss!” And the ignorant little brother whispered, “Do you want to fight with him?”

“Fighting hard... Fighting your sister! Can you stand a few slaps?” The savage knife-scarred man shouted and scolded, “Don't you see that other masters disdain to have common knowledge with us?”

The nine burly men in black did not dare to be presumptuous, and stood in a row honestly, waiting for Xu Ming's departure.

“Yeah! It’s honest!” Xu Ming’s mouth curled into a wicked smile, “Congratulations, you made the right choice, you didn’t come to attack me, and you didn’t try to escape; otherwise, at this point, you’d be almost nine corpses. It’s gone!”

Most of the nine burly men in black clothes had disbelief on their faces.

Xu Ming was too lazy to explain.

Strength is something that is not explained, but proved by battle!

“Uh...that what, you guys...” Xu Ming was about to say something about Xu Ming when he suddenly froze and turned to Yang Hao, “By the way, what are they called?”

“Eighteen Axes of Montenegro.” Yang Hao secretly wiped his sweat—this is the Eighteen Axes of Montenegro in dozens of cities near Megatron Zhenhai City!

“Oh... Montenegro’s eighteen axes, right? How about nine of you?”

“This brother, this eldest brother!” The savage scarred man nodded and said, “We have eighteen axes in Montenegro, and there are only nine people in total...”

“There are only nine in total, so what do you call the Eighteen Axes of Montenegro?” Xu Ming asked.

“That... We each have two axes, 18 in total...”

“I’m going!” Xu Ming scolded, “So, all of you are here, right?”

“That’s right!” The ferocious knife-scarred man nodded.

“Do you know why I didn’t kill you!?” Xu Ming snorted coldly.

With his strength, it is not difficult to slaughter only the Eighteen Axes of Montenegro in the mid-spiritual realm.

“I don’t know, please let the big brother show you.”

“Because you have no murderous intentions towards me!” Xu Ming said indifferently, “Since you didn’t want to kill me, then I wouldn’t start killing me just because of your offense.”

“Thank you for your kindness, big brother! Thank you for your kindness, big brother!”

“But...” Xu Ming suddenly said again, “If you offend me like this, forget it, then how will I be in the Demon Realm in the future? Doesn’t it mean that no matter what kind of kitten or puppy, they will come to my head and pull me. peeing?”

The Eighteen Axes in Montenegro are all old rivers and lakes, so he naturally understood Xu Ming’s words: “Big brother, big brother, we are willing to buy our lives with treasures!”

“Buying your life?” Xu Ming smiled, “Your lives are worth a lot of money!”

Hearing the Eighteen Axes of Montenegro, his heart tightened—this is the rhythm for the lion to open his mouth!

Sure enough, Xu Ming hooked his hands and said, “Come here with ten drops of Dao Demon, even if your lives are saved!”

“Ten drops?” Scarface felt aggrieved – we are eighteen axes in Montenegro, but we are well-known bandits! Today, I accidentally kicked the iron plate, and I was blackmailed in turn.

It’s just that UU reading www.uukanshu.com people are under the low eaves and have to bow their heads.

Not only did the ferocious man with scars not dare to attack, but he smiled cautiously and said, “Brother, you just killed us, and we don’t have so many demons!”

“Not so much?” Hearing this answer, Xu Ming was secretly delighted, “Not so many, how many are there?”

“There are only three drops in total.” The man with the scars said, “If we have one more drop, we will all be struck by lightning immediately, and we won’t die!”

Xu Ming probed and found that the other party really had no more, so he had to “reluctantly” accept the three drops of Dao Demon.

“Answer me one more question. If you’re satisfied with the answer, you can leave!” Xu Ming said with a sly smile.

“Brother, tell me!”

“Your brother, don’t worry, I will answer truthfully!”

Xu Ming smiled noncommittally and asked, “Do you know where there is a secret gap to enter the Taoist Temple?”

Chapter 279: , To The Taoist Temple

Entering the secret gap of the Taoist Temple?

The Eighteen Axes of Montenegro really know one place, and they themselves occasionally sneak into the Dao Demon Temple to try their luck.

The ferocious man with scars thought for a while and said, “I know, but we are not sure whether the gap will have disappeared. After all, the position of the gap can change at any time, and we are not sure how long that gap will exist. .”

“I understand this!” Xu Ming said, “Take me there! Even if you can’t find a gap, I won’t blame you!”

“Okay!” Montenegro Eighteen Axe hardly hesitated.

It's just a gap, it's not really a precious secret in the Seeking Demon Realm.

"But... Big Brother, if you're going, you'd better leave as soon as possible. The later you go, the more likely the gap will disappear!"

Xu Ming said, "Let's go now!"

The Blood Thunder Gate was just a station that Xu Ming passed through after entering the Demon Realm. Although Xu Ming made some friends here, he did not miss this place.

"Brother Yang, Brother Le, Elder Xingwu, and everyone else..." Xu Mingchong clenched his fists to everyone, "There is no such thing as a banquet in the world, let's leave it alone today!"

"Haha..." Yang Hao said with a smile, "Brother Xu Ming, I knew that my little place like Blood Thunder Gate would not be able to keep you for long. I just didn't expect this farewell to come so quickly!"

Xu Ming also smiled and said, "Thank you for your hospitality during these days! If you need my help from Xu Ming in the future, you can find a way to send me a message!"

"Brother Xu Ming, with your words, that's enough!"

"Haha, Brother Xu Ming, a master like you, who treats us as friends, probably wouldn't dare to provoke us with a little kid!"

The elders of the Blood Thunder Sect were all talking.

Xu Ming specially greeted Yan Fei again: "Yan Fei, there is a fate in the future, see you in the rivers and lakes!"

"Goodbye Jianghu!" Yan Fei also surrendered.

After saying goodbye to everyone in the Blood Thunder Gate, Xu Ming no longer wrote any ink, and once he folded his hands, he turned around with firm steps and left.

Eighteen axes of Montenegro, immediately followed.

Seeing that the Eighteen Axes of Montenegro in dozens of cities in the area of Megatron Zhenhai City instantly turned into nine well-behaved younger brothers in front of Xu Ming, Yang Hao was quite emotional: “Brother Xu Ming, you are really a dragon and a phoenix!”

Le Wuya also sighed: “I don’t know where Xu Ming’s brothers can go in the future, whether they can go beyond the spiritual realm and step into a higher realm...”

“Beyond the spiritual realm...” Yang Hao didn’t even dare to think about such a height, “If you can achieve that step, you can use your own strength to open up a prefecture-level force... Brother Xu Ming’s talent is appalling, but he wants to surpass it. Spirit Realm, I’m afraid it’s difficult too!”

“But at least there is hope!” Le Wuya said.

Xing Wu and Shen Bing silently watched Xu Ming leave.

As soon as they say goodbye today, they don’t know when they will be able to see the man they admire again. Maybe even never meet again.

Xing Wu and Shen Bing also wanted to follow Xu Ming. However, the Dao Demon Temple that Xu Ming was going to was not a forbidden place for the two of them to set foot in;

Both of them love Xu Ming very rationally, so they won’t do such stupid behavior.

only...

No matter what kind of life Xing Wu and Shen Bing will experience in the future, the powerful and invincible impression that Xu Ming imprinted in their hearts will never be erased, and no one else will be able to replace them.

...

Zhenhai City is located on the edge of the Demon Realm of Seeking the Way; the Temple of the Demons is at the very center of the Demon Domain of Seeking the Way. There is undoubtedly a long distance between the two places.

After chatting all the way, Xu Ming also learned a lot about the Eighteen Axes of Montenegro.

Eighteen Axes of Montenegro has been in the Demon Realm for many years, and he is in the “bandit industry” again, so his real name is naturally no longer used. The ferocious knife-scarred man called himself “Hei Da”; the other eight were named Hei Er, Hei San... Hei Jiu.

“Hei Da, you came to Zhenhai City this time for that drop of magic spirit from Long Luo?” Xu Ming asked casually.

“Yeah...” When Hei Da replied, there was a touch of sadness on his face.

Can you not be sad?

He clearly came for the Dao Demon, but he actually lost three drops of the Dao Demon...

Although the Eighteen Axes of Montenegro are not weak, the Dao Mojing is also very rare for them!

“It’s no wonder that when Long Luo was dying, he shouted and threatened me, saying ‘you will regret it’; it seems that he is sure that if you can’t get the Dao Mojing, he will definitely come to trouble me.” Xu Ming smiled.

Hei Da and the others gnashed their teeth in hatred for Long Luo – you said that you Long Luo, if you die, you will die, and you even dug a hole for us to jump in! Fortunately, Brother Ming has a large number of them, otherwise, we would not have lost three drops of Taoist spirits, or even our lives would have been lost!

“Ming... Brother Ming.” Hei Da asked boldly, “Can we follow you in the future?”

The Eighteen Axes of Montenegro, although they seem to be majestic, but in fact, only they themselves know the bitterness in their hearts!

Seek the Dao Demon Domain, it's not easy to mix!

Hei Da and the others, even in a small place like Zhenhai City, can show their prestige; if they encounter those who are a little more powerful, they will leave with their tails between their tails – without a backing, it is very difficult to be bullied in the Demon Realm of Seeking Dao. normal thing.

“Fuck with me?” Xu Ming said with a smile, “With my strength, I’m afraid I’m not qualified to be your backer, right?”

“I dare not say how powerful Brother Ming is now. However, I am sure that Brother Ming will at least become a super master of the ‘spiritual peak’ in the future; even, even if he surpasses the spiritual realm and establishes a prefecture-level force, he may Possibly! So...”

“So, I want to grab Brother Ming’s thigh now while I can!” Hei Da said it for granted.

“Heh~www.readwn.com~ You have a good eye!” Xu Ming was not modest.

Others may just think that Xu Ming has the potential and possibility to go beyond the spiritual realm.

But Xu Ming himself was extremely confident—beyond the spiritual realm? That’s a must! Moreover, I will not be too far away from this day!

“But, why should I accept you as my little brother?” Xu Ming smiled slyly.

“Because...” Hei Da thought about it and continued, “Because we are very familiar with the Demon Realm! We all know a lot of the secrets in the Demon Realm, and we can be your guide for Brother Ming!”

“Sounds like a good look!” Xu Ming did have the intention of accepting them as younger brothers. After all, this is the middle stage of the nine spiritual realms. If the loyalty is passed, it will be a good idea to bring it back to the Wilderness Sect in the future. “Then tell me first, what you know about the Taoist Temple.”

Hei Da seemed to have expected Xu Ming to ask this, and immediately replied: “As far as I know, the Dao Demon Hall can be divided into three places: the outer hall, the inner hall, and the Mosha gate. We just listen to the inner hall and the Mosha gate. I said, but I haven’t been able to go in in person; so, let me tell Brother Ming about the outer hall in detail...”

Chapter 280: , Beastmaster

The Dao Demon Temple is magnificent and vast.

The entire world, the Demon Realm of Seeking Dao, revolves around the Temple of the Dao Demon.

Thousands of miles apart, Xu Ming vaguely saw a huge black wall that cut across the world.

The black giant wall went straight up into the endless sky, and even with Xu Ming’s strength, he couldn’t see the top of the giant wall. Horizontally, it spreads endlessly and seems to have no end.

“This is the Taoist Temple?”

Xu Ming felt that he was like a little ant, standing next to a skyscraper, unable to judge how big the building was.

After seeing the giant wall, Xu Ming and the others flew for a while before they reached the vicinity of the giant wall.

“It’s here!” Hei Da judged the surrounding terrain and said.

“Here?” Xu Ming glanced up and down, left and right, and found no difference – the black giant wall is still a black giant wall, and outside the giant wall, there are still faint patterns of formation.

At this time, Hei Da casually flicked his hand, and a spiritual force blasted straight towards the giant wall.

When the spiritual power approached, a vision suddenly appeared on the formation on the surface of the giant wall.

huh-huh-

The formation pattern suddenly turned into a vortex.

“Sure enough!” Hei laughed.

Although the position of the gap varies, it generally remains fixed for a period of time.

“Is this the gap leading to the Taoist Temple?” Xu Ming curiously and cautiously probed, and Xiaohang also gave a definite reply.

Hei Da explained: “Entering this vortex, you can directly reach the outer hall of the Taoist Temple.”

“Yeah!” Xu Ming nodded, “Then I’ll go in!”

“Wait, Brother Ming.” Hei Da sneered on his grim face, “Can you take me in too?”

“Take you in?” Xu Ming was slightly moved, but hesitant.

Upon seeing this, Hei Da continued: “I am the only one! My strength is still somewhat self-defense in the outer hall, and it will not drag you down; if there is any danger, Brother Ming can leave me alone. !”

Xu Ming thought for a while: “Okay, I’ll take you in! However, if I get the Dao Demon, I won’t give it to you!”

“I just want the magic bead!” Hei Da said quickly.

Although the strength of the Eighteen Axes of Montenegro is good, they can only use the Dao Demon Essence occasionally; under normal circumstances, they use the best Dao Demon Beads.

And the best-quality Dao magic bead is not easy to get, that one can only be obtained by killing the spirit-level demon beast!

“Okay, then let’s go in!” Xu Ming didn’t say any more, and flew directly towards the whirlpool.

“Boss!”

“Boss!”

The other eight people from the Eighteen Axes of Montenegro looked at Hei Da seriously: “Take care, boss!”

“Everyone, go back and wait for me!”

Hei Da did not have any ink marks, he followed Xu Ming and rushed towards the whirlpool.

swoosh—

After traveling through time and space for a while, when Xu Ming was able to see the surrounding environment again, he had already arrived in the Dao Demon Temple.

Bang!

Immediately afterwards, the black one also arrived.

“Huh—” Xu Ming looked at his surroundings suspiciously.

There are ancient trees covering the sky and vines everywhere, which is obviously a scene of a virgin forest. And Xu Ming and Hei Da just came out of the hole of a giant tree.

“Didn’t you say that it will be teleported to the outer hall of the Taoist Temple, why did you teleport here?” Xu Ming asked in surprise.

“Here is the outer hall of the Taoist Temple!” Hei Dao said, “The outer hall is also divided into several areas. Here, it should be the back garden in the outer hall!”

“The back garden...” Xu Ming secretly sighed, “The taste of the powerful person is just different. Even the back garden is literally a virgin forest.”

“It is said that tens of thousands of years ago, when someone just broke into the Dao Demon Temple, the back garden was full of precious materials!” Hei Da sighed, “It’s just that after such a long time has passed, batches of warriors Entering here, batches of monsters were also born here, and the precious materials in the back garden have long been ruined; only these worthless ancient trees and vines remain to this day.”

“Oh...” With the feeling of being a tour guide, it’s not bad, “There will be a magic spirit here?”

“There must be some. Whether you can meet them depends on luck! But... the best Dao magic beads are everywhere!”

As Hei Taizheng spoke, he saw a huge wild dog with sharp fangs emerging from the dense old wood not far away. The shape of the wild dog is like a cow, and the teeth are interlaced, and there are still meat scraps between the teeth.

“Look, Brother Ming, the ultimate Dao Demon Bead is here...”

“The magical beasts in the early stage of the spirit realm don’t need me to take action, right?”

“Of course not!” The ***** figure flashed, and he came to the wild dog.

Hand up, axe down, spike!

Taking a top-quality Dao Demon Bead, the black big pudding ran back to Xu Ming’s side.

Xu Ming couldn’t help laughing and said, “It’s very easy to get the best Taoist magic beads!”

“This is a weak monster... If I encounter a powerful monster, I’m afraid it’s too late to run!” Hei Da said with a wry smile, “And the weak monster, the quality of the magic bead is also poor...”

“I have a question.” Xu Ming asked, “On the spirit realm-level monsters, you can only get the Dao Demon Orb; what level of beast do you need to get the Dao Demon Essence?”

Hei Dao: “Beast King!”

“Beastmaster?”

“Yes!” Hei Da continued to explain, “On the Beastmaster with pure blood, only Dao Demon Essence will appear! Magical beasts whose blood is not pure enough, no matter how powerful, will only have Dao Demon Orb.”

“Oh...” Xu Ming was stunned, “In other words, if I want to get the Dao Demon, I have to find a Beastmaster first?”

Then, Xu Ming and Hei Da swept around the outer hall.

Xu Ming’s goal is to find the beast king, while Hei Da is to kill the beast when he sees it!

Hei Da’s luck is really good. The strongest monsters he encounters are in the mid-spiritual realm, and he can solve them by himself.

In contrast, Xu Ming’s luck was quite tragic; he walked around the outer hall with Hei Da for a few times, but he didn’t encounter a single beastmaster!

Hei Da comforted: “In the outer hall, the number of beast kings is rare, and it’s normal to encounter one or two in a month or two!”

“Then... how many beastmasters will there be in the inner hall?” Xu Ming asked.

“Inner hall...” There is expectation and fear in Hei Da’s eyes~www.readwn.com~ I haven’t been to the inner hall, so I don’t know; but, it is said that in the inner hall, there is only the Beastmaster... there is no ordinary beast at all! ”

“Ah!?” Xu Ming was startled, “Then why are you still standing there, hurry up to the inner hall!”

“I can’t go!” Hei Da shook his head and said, “All the entrances to the inner hall are occupied and guarded by the major prefecture-level forces. Those of us who sneak into the Dao Demon Temple are the targets of the major prefecture-level forces. , how dare you make the idea of the inner hall...”

Xu Ming’s heart moved: “How strong is the guard at the entrance to the inner hall?”

“I don’t know about this... I don’t dare to approach that place at all! Otherwise, in case of being killed by the masters of the prefecture-level forces, there is no place to shout!”

The prefecture-level forces are powerful and domineering, and it is not something that a small loose cultivator with no background like Hei Da can offend.

are chatting.

Suddenly, Xu Ming’s eyes lit up: “I think my luck may be here!”

His gaze was falling on a monitor lizard that was only in the early stage of the spirit realm.