

A World 291

Chapter 291: , Besieging Xu Ming

“Vulnerable poachers! – we can kill you, but you can’t resist!”

Xu Ming didn’t know why Fang Lai had the face to say this so confidently.

“Poachers?” Xu Ming couldn’t help sneering, “This Demon Realm is a place where everyone can come! – How many of your land-level forces have occupied the Taoist Temple, and you really regard the Taoist Temple as your own home. Ah! Want a face?”

“Shameless poacher, dare to argue! Pay for my brother’s life!”

On Fang Lai’s knife, there is an aura as thick as a mountain.

“die!”

“Humph!” Xu Ming was here to take revenge, how could he be afraid of Fang Lai?

Burning mood!

Ash mood!

Blazing mood!

The three artistic conceptions in the artistic conception of fire, a total of 230 threads, were directly inspired by Xu Ming!

Super perfect combat, level 5 leapfrog combat bonus, protagonist’s halo, and the blessing of three plug-ins make Xu Ming’s strength, in the Lingyan realm, not a weak existence!

At least...

For example, be stronger!

boom! !

A violent and ferocious shot collided with a knife as thick as a mountain.

The artistic conception of earth, which is good at strength, can't collide with the artistic conception of fire...

boom!

Fang Lai, Deacon Fang, was blasted straight away!

“what!?”

“how is this possible!?”

Fang Lai of Lingyan Realm is still in a weak position?

“Isn't that the strength of this person, just close to the spiritual realm...” Luo Yuling and other poachers stared at Xu Ming blankly.

If they had known that Xu Ming had such a strong strength, they might not have dared to plot against Xu Ming!

The waning moon is even more stunned!

Their boss, Deacon Fang, is not the opponent of the young poacher in front of him!

boom!

Xu Ming's bursting spear is here again!

Fang Lai was blasted back again. If it weren't for the artistic conception of the soil being good at defense, these two shots would probably be enough to make him feel better!

"How can it be so strong!?" At this time, the most shocked person on the field was undoubtedly from several parties.

Because just a few days ago, Fang Lai had fought against Xu Ming; Xu Ming was in his hands, he didn't dare to fight, and he was beaten and fled.

But, how many days are you working on? Xu Ming turned to suppress him?

Fang Lai was completely stunned, he couldn't understand what was going on.

And the situation in front of him was too much for him to think about.

"Damn it!" Fang Lai scolded his younger brothers, "Why are you all still standing there, let's go together!"

The younger brothers were startled: "Come together?"

Going together, doesn't it mean that their boss "Deacon Fang" thinks he can't deal with Xu Ming?

The deacon responsible for guarding the portal of the inner hall can't deal with a poacher? – If this news spreads, how can the portal guarded by Fang Lai be able to control the poachers in the future?

However, the situation was urgent, and the younger brothers of the Waning Moon Sect didn't even think about it. Dozens of younger brothers hurriedly formed their positions and attacked Xu Ming from all directions.

call out! call out! call out! ...

One after another, mental attacks and artistic conception attacks shot at Xu Ming one after another.

Of course, these little brothers will not swarm them.

After all, there was only so much space around Xu Ming, and if they swarmed up, there were not many who could attack Xu Ming at the same time.

At this time, keeping a distance and launching a long-range attack around Xu Ming is the kingly way!

“Humph!”

Faced with the siege of dozens of late-stage spiritual realm masters and complete spiritual realm masters, Xu Ming did not dare to care.

“Xiaohang, increase the leapfrog combat bonus to level 8!”

Level 8 leapfrog combat bonus, one hit can be nearly two million level 3 hanging points!

but...

Isn't it a level 3 hanging point?

After this fight, will Xu Ming be short of hanging points?

boom!

Xu Ming's strength soared again.

Xu Ming's whole body, including his spear, was directly burning with raging fire, like a flaming **** of war.

“Get out of here!!”

Xu Ming's spear frantically swept away attacks from all directions.

Whether it is a spiritual attack or an artistic conception attack, once it is swept away by the long spear, it will either be wiped out, or directly smashed into the air.

boom! boom! boom! ...

Dozens of people in the late stage of the spiritual realm and the complete siege of the spiritual realm couldn't help Xu Ming!

too strong!

Xu Ming's strength is no longer on the same level as these ordinary spiritual realms!

"How can it be so powerful..." Fang Lai still can't accept it – dozens of people in the late stage of the spiritual realm and the siege of the complete spiritual realm, even if it is him, it will not last long, and he will be beaten and flee! But Xu Ming, when it comes to dealing with it, walks around in a leisurely manner and does it at his fingertips.

"Kill! I don't believe that under such a siege, he can still resist my attack!"

Fang Lai is brewing momentum and finds an opportunity—

"Split the Sky and Split the Mountain!!"

This poised blow contains all Fang Lai's insights, and it is Fang Lai's strongest killer move!

With a single knife, even a mountain range will be cut off!

This kind of power is no longer the power of man, but the majestic power of nature!

Although Xu Ming was under siege, he always kept a lot of attention on Fang Lai. After all, Fang Lai was the number one master of the Waning Moon Sect, and the only master of the Spirit Rock Realm in the audience!

“Hey! This knife...” Xu Ming certainly did not dare to underestimate the full-strength blow from the opponent, and immediately performed the strongest and most violent attack in the “Five Elements of Marksmanship”.

“Blast!”

The artistic conception of 230 threads of fire under the blessing of the plug-in was instantly concentrated on the tip of the gun.

“Death!!” Splitting the sky and cracking Yue slashed in anger.

At this time, the terrifying power on the tip of Xu Ming’s spear also exploded.

boom-

“Pfft!” The aggressive Fang Lai flung it like a kite with a broken string.

Spilling blood in the sky!

And Xu Ming didn’t feel good either, and was blasted several miles away!

Bang!

Fang Lai slammed lightly on the ground, his face ugly.

He was not seriously injured, he just vomited a few mouthfuls of blood, and he didn’t hurt the root! But what Fang Lai couldn’t accept was that he was still at a disadvantage when he attacked Xu Ming, who was under siege, with his strongest attack.

“This kid...” Fang Lai wiped the black blood from the corner of his mouth fiercely, “I don’t believe it, in my territory, in my trapped formation~www.readwn.com~ still can’t kill him!”

“Luo Yuling!” Fang Lai shouted coldly.

Luo Yuling, as well as the ten other poachers who didn't die, had already stopped fighting at this time and distanced themselves from each other.

And most of their attention fell on Xu Ming.

Xu Ming is too strong!

So strong that they were stunned and dumbfounded!

“Deacon Fang.” Luo Yuling looked over suspiciously.

“You guys, hurry up and help attack this kid together!” Fang Lai ordered.

Luo Yuling and the others all looked at each other in dismay – this side is too shameless! Just wanted to force them to death, causing them to kill each other in order to survive; and now, want their help?

“This kid is trapped in a trap, and he will definitely die. Now he is just fighting a beast fight!” Fang Lai said, “You all help me besiege him together! When this kid is killed, I promise to let you go safely! “

Chapter 292: , Kill!

“This...”

Luo Yuling and other poachers hesitated.

Of course, they didn't want to help Deacon Fang at all psychologically, but they told them rationally that if they didn't help, then Xu Ming would die, and they would never end well.

“If you want to help, hurry up!” Fang Lai urged again, “If anyone refuses to help, then don't blame me for being ruthless!”

At this time, Luo Yuling and others also saw that more than a hundred spiritual monks were rushing over in the distance.

There are more than 200 people guarding the portal here; more than 100 people who didn't come here before, saw that the brothers couldn't fight for a long time, so they naturally rushed over to help out.

Luo Yuling gritted his teeth: "Okay, I'll help!"

Although Xu Ming is powerful, can he surpass more than 200 advanced spiritual realm masters and complete spiritual realm masters?

In order to survive, Luo Yuling had no choice but to stand aside from Fang Lai.

Other poachers did not hesitate too much.

"I help!"

"I help!"

...

The eleven poachers who were alive all joined the siege of Xu Ming.

The pressure Xu Ming felt was a little bigger.

However, Fang Lai's face became more and more gloomy and ugly: "This kid clearly understands two different moods; but until now, he has only used the mood of fire, but not the mood of water..."

This shows what?

This shows that Xu Ming did not do his best at all!

“Hahahaha...” The more Xu Ming fought, the more arrogant he felt, “Luo Yuling, you guys are really spineless! Just now Fang came and wanted to kill you, and in a blink of an eye, you all helped him!”

Luo Yuling was the one who attacked the most: “In order to survive, why do you need to say more?”

“Hahahaha, it’s a good one to survive!” Xu Ming didn’t bother to talk nonsense to this group of depraved walking corpses, “Then you can come as much as you like, anyway, there are not many wastes of you!”

“As long as you can survive, what about trash? On the contrary, you have backbone; unfortunately, you can’t even be trash!” Luo Yuling sneered.

Xu Ming did not speak any more.

He really doubted how Luo Yuling and his group of poachers had cultivated to the spiritual realm.

“Kid, don’t be rude!” Fang Lai also began to perform long-range attacks from a distance, instead of daring to get close.

He was waiting, waiting for more than 100 brothers from a distance to come over. At that time, when more than 200 masters joined forces, he would not believe that Xu Ming could still hold it.

Of course, Xu Ming also saw Fang Lai’s intention: “I really want to try, can I resist the siege of more than 200 late-stage spiritual realm masters and perfect spiritual realm masters! But... now it’s a life-and-death fight, not a game, I Don’t accompany them to continue playing!”

Thinking of this, the artistic conception of water that Xu Ming had been hiding all along finally came to light.

Wave mood!

Ripples mood!

Xu Ming's comprehension of the artistic conception of water is not as profound as that of fire, but it has reached a hundred and twenty threads!

Suddenly, Xu Ming's strength soared a lot!

"Kill it!"

Xu Ming's eyes naturally fell directly on Fang Lai.

"Fang Lai, take your life!"

Xu Ming carried the dense attack, and in a few breaths, he killed Fang Lai's side.

Five kinds of small artistic conceptions, a total of 350 artistic conception powers, under the crazy addition of plug-ins, fiercely vented towards Fanglai.

boom!

Fang Lai could no longer resist Xu Ming's attack. With just one shot, his sword was thrown away!

"This..." Fang Lai realized that he still underestimated Xu Ming's strength!

When Xu Ming used the artistic conception of water, it was simply not something he could compete with!

"Why!? Why is he so strong!?" Fang Lai's heart was full of horror and confusion, "Since he is so strong, why didn't he just kill me a few days ago, but instead fled in embarrassment? What's going on? ?"

Even if Fang Lai broke his head, he would never have imagined that Xu Ming's huge transformation and progress were all completed in just a few days!

and!

Wait for Xu Ming to kill him, slaughter the surrounding area, and then retreat for a while – by then, Xu Ming’s strength will soar!

However, it is impossible for Fang Lai to see this scene; because, he will not survive today!

To be precise... Immediately, he is going to die!

“Why is it so strong!!”

Fang Lai was in Xu Ming’s hands and had no power to resist; he also realized that death was coming.

On the verge of death, Fang Lai just wanted to know why Xu Ming was so strong!

Unfortunately, no one will answer his doubts!

boom! !

The violent and ferocious spear blasted a big hole directly in Fang Lai’s chest.

Fang Lai’s eyes were empty and unwilling.

To death, he died inexplicably!

“Deacon Fang, dead...”

“It seems that Deacon Fang is in his hands, and he doesn’t have a few moves at all!”

“What kind of strength is this person! Could it be a master of the ‘Lingqiu Realm’?”

“How can there be such an existence in Lingqiu realm among poachers!”

“Stop guessing! Do your best to suppress him! When the big army comes over, he will be dead!”

“Yes, in the trap, there is no escape! He killed Deacon Fang, and he must die!”

“I don’t believe that he can stop the siege of more than two hundred of us in the late stage of the spiritual realm and the perfect spiritual realm!”

...

After killing Fang Lai, Xu Ming didn’t hesitate to kill his next target – those poachers!

“This group of poachers, first deliberately designed to deceive me, and now they attack me and besiege me – they will die!”

Luo Yuling was the closest, and Xu Ming went straight to her.

“Take your life!”

Dozens of masters besieged, but none could stop Xu Ming’s slaughter!

“Ah—” Luo Yuling was so frightened that her face turned pale, “Don’t kill me! Don’t kill me! I’ll give you anything you want!”

“Don’t kill you?” Xu Ming sneered disdainfully, “Of all the people, you are the most aggressive, making it seem like I have a mortal hatred with you! It’s too ridiculous to tell me not to kill you now!”

puff!

Luo Yuling was dying, still desperately begging for mercy: “I just want to live, what’s wrong with this!”

“Humph!” Xu Ming drew back his spear and killed the next poacher, “You want to survive, that’s right! But, in order to survive, you come to attack me, that is, you are courting death!”

puff! puff! puff! ...

Even Fang Lai of Lingyan Realm and Luo Yuling, whose spiritual realm was complete, were easily killed by Xu Ming. Of the other ten poachers who were only in the late spiritual realm, Xu Ming killed them as easily as chopping melons and vegetables.

“what!”

“Run away!”

Four or five more died, and the other poachers fled wildly.

They have already understood that ~www.readwn.com~ in Xu Ming’s hands, they are not enemies of unity at all; only by fleeing far away can they live longer.

Xu Ming didn’t bother to waste time killing those who were running for their lives. After all, Xu Ming wanted to kill a lot of people!

Moreover, those few poachers who are still alive, no matter how they escape, they will not be able to escape the trap!

“kill!”

“kill!”

“kill!”

Xu Ming turned to kill the waning moon cultivator.

A master in the late stage of the famous spiritual realm and a perfect spiritual realm was continuously harvested by Xu Ming!

And this time-

The waning moon sect's army has finally arrived!

“Boy, under the siege of our more than 200 masters, I don't believe you can still live!”

Chapter 293: , It'S Your Turn

“Boy, under the siege of our more than 200 masters, I don't believe you can still live!”

The waning moon teaches masters, and they are all well-trained.

More than 200 cultivators in the late stage of the spiritual realm and the complete spiritual realm were not only well-positioned, but when they took action, they were as uniform as an army.

shhhhhhhh...

For a time, more than 200 dense attacks directly blocked Xu Ming's escape route.

Whether Xu Ming was standing still or dodging up and down in all directions, he had to deal with a large number of attacks at the same time.

The most terrifying thing is that quantitative change will lead to qualitative change!

Facing this overwhelming attack, even Xu Ming felt his heart palpitate.

“Xiaohang, raise the leapfrog combat bonus to level 10!”

The level 10 leapfrog combat bonus requires a total of 7.68 million level 3 hanging points; minus the 1.92 million consumed by the original level 8 leapfrog combat bonus, it will cost 5.76 million!

Fortunately, when Xu Ming was killing before, he picked up a few rings and redeemed them as hanging points; otherwise, he would not have had so many hanging points to activate the level 10 leapfrog battle bonus!

boom!

The plug-in is wildly open, and Xu Ming's strength has reached a new level, even close to Lingqiu realm!

"The plug-in has already reached level 10. If you open it further, the price will be too great!" Xu Ming calculated.

Every time the plug-in is opened one more level, the "opening coefficient" will double!

Level 10 leapfrog combat bonus, consumes 7.68 million level 3 hanging points.

Then, at level 11, it will consume 15.36 million!

Level 12, 30.72 million!

Level 13, 61.44 million!

...

The consumption of hanging points has soared too fast; and the improvement of strength is no longer obvious!

Wanting to drive higher, Xu Ming didn't hang up anymore!

"If I still can't beat this, then I have to turn on absolute stealth and take the route of wretched fighting!"

"bring it on!"

boom! boom! boom! boom! ...

The fire caused by the explosion of hundreds of attacks directly drowned Xu Ming's figure.

And the more than 200 waning moon sect masters did not stop at all!

The second wave, the third wave, the fourth wave... The continuous and dense attacks were frantically venting towards Xu Ming's location!

boom! boom! boom! boom! ...

After more than ten waves of attacks, the masters of the Waning Moon Sect put their hands away.

"Are you dead?"

"Should have been bombarded with no ***** left!"

"Definitely!"

...

The poachers lingering in the corner were also shaken by the scene in front of them.

"The waning moon sect is worthy of being a top prefecture-level force. Not only are the masters like clouds, but the cooperation between each master is seamless!"

"This battle formation composed of more than 200 late-stage spiritual realm monks and spiritual realm complete monks is really sharp and terrifying! A wandering soldier like us, even if there are five or six hundred, seven or eight hundred people, will be defeated by this battle formation. Suppress it!"

"Definitely! – The majesty of the prefecture-level forces really cannot be provoked!"

"Indeed... I've never heard of any portal ever being breached in the past!"

Soon, the topic of several poachers turned to Xu Ming.

“I originally thought that this kid was really tricked by us! Now it seems that from the very beginning of the fight, he knew we were lying to him; it’s just that he himself was planning to come here!”

“Nonsense! You just found out?”

“But this kid is too arrogant! How arrogant and stupid! – Provoking the waning moon religion at the portal, isn’t this courting death?”

“It must have been bombed to death by now!”

“Okay, you guys don’t care about that kid, just care about ourselves! – The waning moon religion, will you let us go?” A chunky poacher was obviously more concerned about how to escape.

A few other poachers just found out – yeah! We idiots still have the heart to chat here! After the waning moon has dealt with Xu Ming, the next step is to deal with a few of them...

Immediately, several poachers who were still alive couldn’t help but be in a hurry.

However, they are in a hurry! The trapped formations around had not retreated, and no matter how urgent they were, they could only honestly stay in the trapped formation, waiting for the waning moon sect’s release.

suddenly-

“Hey—look at the sky!” A poacher suddenly pointed to where Xu Ming was.

“What catches your eyes?”

The other poachers looked over subconsciously.

I saw in the sky, the thick smoke gradually dissipated and faded away.

In the smoke, a figure faintly appeared.

A figure! ?

It's just a figure, but everyone seems to have seen something incredible.

“This...”

“Could it be...”

Several poachers were dumbfounded: “Could it be that this kid is still alive?”

Under the siege of more than 200 masters in the late stage of the spiritual realm and the perfect spiritual realm, how could he still survive?

The masters of the Waning Moon Sect are more like seeing a ghost – how could he survive!

You must know that if the battle formation of the Waning Moon Sect is complete, it will be able to shake the masters of the “Lingqiu Realm”! Although Fang Lai is dead now and lacks the main formation, he should be able to suppress it easily even in the Lingqiu realm!

Xu Ming, how could he still be alive! ?

The smoke continued to dissipate and fade.

A tall and straight figure stood in the air with a gun in the air.

“He’s not dead!”

“He’s still alive and well!”

Although the armor on Xu Ming's body was a little tattered, the aura of Xu Ming's whole person was not disturbed at all!

Instead, the fighting spirit is monstrous!

Xu Ming raised his hand and wiped some blood that was slightly seeping from the corner of his mouth – the attack was too intensive, and it was inevitable that he would miss a few shots, so he left some wounds on his body.

However, this small injury is not considered an injury at all for a martial arts master!

Besides...

Maybe everyone will not realize that Xu Ming is still only a condensing pill martial artist!

what does that mean?

It means... "Rejuvenation", the healing effect on Xu Ming is extremely strong! – The rejuvenation technique has limited effect on spiritual cultivators; but Xu Ming is not a spiritual cultivator yet!

Xu Ming put a cheap and high-quality "rejuvenation technique" directly on himself. This little injury on his body was healed in an instant!

"You... are you all right?" Wan Yue taught a master, trembling voice, asked in disbelief.

Xu Ming smiled coldly: "Yeah! – I'm really sorry for disappointing you, I have nothing at all!"

"How... how is it possible!"

"Could it be that he is... a cultivator of the Lingqiu realm!?"

The cultivator of the spiritual mound~www.readwn.com~ is perfect from the ordinary spiritual realm, which is two levels apart! I'm afraid, only the Spirit Hill Realm can survive the siege of so many Spirit Realm masters!

“How can there be a Lingqiu realm among poachers!?” The masters of the Waning Moon Sect couldn’t believe it, “If a person in the Lingqiu realm wants to enter the inner hall, all the prefecture-level forces will usually give him some face. “There is no need to be a poacher at all!”

How could the masters of the waning moon teach that Xu Ming’s strength was not enough to reach his spiritual perfection three or four days ago.

He would never have thought that Xu Ming’s strength was not his true strength at all! But... open the plug-in!

In terms of real strength, Xu Ming may not be stronger than any of them!

But... Brother Ming has a plug-in, you have to accept it if you don’t agree!

“Since I’m fine, let’s move on...” Xu Ming smiled cruelly, “It’s your turn to have something to do!”

Chapter 294: , Wolf Into The Flock

“not good!”

The masters of the waning moon sect were so frightened that their faces turned blue – Xu Ming had already established an invincible image in their hearts!

“attack!”

“Attack quickly, don’t let him get close!”

I have to say that the masters of the Waning Moon Sect are really well-trained.

Faced with the invincible Xu Ming, they remained calm in the face of danger, launching wave after wave of attacks on Xu Ming in an orderly and uniform manner.

“Suppress him! Don’t let him get close!”

“Ask the inner hall for help immediately! Please come over from the masters in the inner hall!”

shhhhhhhhhh...

The overwhelming attack tried to stop Xu Ming's advance.

“Humph!”

Xu Ming's eyes were sharp, instead of retreating, he advanced and shot to kill.

“roll!”

Xu Ming's spear swept away furiously, and directly swept away most of the attacks. However, there were more attacks that landed on him with a bang.

“court death!”

“How dare you use your body to resist so many attacks!”

“Even if he is really a master of the Lingqiu realm, he must be severely injured!”

boom!

In the next instant, Xu Ming had already shot out from the colliding smoke!

That's right, Xu Ming was injured, and he was seriously injured!

However, Xu Ming also took the opportunity to get closer to the army of the Waning Moon Sect.

“He is...”

The waning moon sect masters trembled.

“madman!”

“He’s a lunatic!”

“Even if you are injured, you have to approach!”

In the face of such a deadly opponent, anyone will tremble!

“If he dares not to die, then we will let him die!” The masters of the waning moon sect showed savage expressions on their faces.

“Brothers, don’t hold back, kill him!”

“I see how many times he dares to resist!”

“Boom him!”

Another attack came.

But this time, Xu Ming did not dare to resist, but instead defended with all his strength.

“Haha, he’s cowardly! He doesn’t dare to come here!”

“Nonsense, he was seriously injured by the first wave of attacks. It would be strange if he dared to come here!”

“Stay repressed and don’t give him a chance to breathe!”

“Suppress him! When the Lingqiu realm master from the inner hall arrives, he will be dead!”

“right!”

“He didn’t dare to come close!”

Next, Xu Ming didn’t really move forward half a step, but... honestly stayed in place to “recover blood”.

After several waves of attacks.

Xu Ming’s eyes lit up: “It’s almost recovered!”

“kill!”

Xu Ming raised his gun again to meet him.

“He’s here again!”

“This kid is here again, isn’t he afraid of death?”

“He’s not afraid of death, just shoot him to death!”

boom! !

Xu Ming resisted most of the attacks again, and the distance between him and the army of the Waning Moon Sect had narrowed a lot.

Then, Xu Ming stayed in place again, quietly “returning blood” with the rejuvenation technique.

“When I recover, get closer! After a few times like this, I can rush into their formation!”

Xu Ming remembered an idiom – the wolf enters the flock.

Not all the masters of the Waning Moon Sect were idiots; Xu Ming forcibly approached twice in a row, naturally arousing their vigilance.

“This kid, he definitely wants to get into our formation!”

“If you really want him to come in, it will be troublesome!”

“It can’t be killed! With such a forceful hold on our attacks, even a Lingqiu realm expert can’t carry it a few times!”

“right!”

“But... have you noticed that this kid’s injury doesn’t seem to be heavier than just now?”

“Um?”

“It seems... it really is!”

“Does he have any special treasure to quickly recover from his injuries?”

Now, the masters of the Waning Moon Sect are in a hurry!

However, there is no use in rushing, they can only maintain the firepower to suppress, there is no other way! If they dare to retreat, Xu Ming will definitely take the opportunity to approach faster!

After a while...

“kill!”

Xu Ming pressed forward again, and the distance between the waning moon and the army of the waning moon was narrowed again!

“not good!”

“Every time he stops, he seems to be recovering from his injury!”

“What to do! He will be killed soon!”

Although the army of the waning moon is well-trained, after all, there is no leader in the group; when it encounters an unexpected situation, they don't know how to deal with it.

“Everyone hold him! Hold on desperately! The arrival of the master who was dragged into the inner hall is the death of this kid!”

hold on?

In front of Xu Ming who is hanging up, can they hold back?

boom! boom! boom!

Xu Ming withstood the waves of attacks; soon, he found that the distance between himself and the “flock” was very close!

“It's so close... don't bother, just go in!”

boom! !

The **** God of War holding a black spear, with flames burning all over his body, descended into the formation of the Waning Moon Sect!

“Hahahahaha...” Xu Ming was seriously injured after two waves of attacks in a row; but he could feel that his injuries were quickly recovering under the effect of the “rejuvenation technique”, “Kill! Kill! Kill!”

After struggling with his life and being injured many times, Xu Ming certainly won't be merciful!

kill!

A long spear wrapped around a fire dragon passed through, and a monk with a complete spiritual realm widened his eyes unwillingly: “You...”

boom!

In the next instant, he was completely swallowed by the fire dragon formed by the water and fire artistic conception.

kill!

Xu Ming’s spear swept across his body angrily. Wherever the spear reaches, it is like a broken bamboo!

Wolves into the flock!

Completely wolves into the flock!

After Xu Ming came in, the masters of the Waning Moon Sect couldn’t launch a long-range attack on Xu Ming as recklessly as they did just now—because they could easily hurt their own people!

And if they were close to each other, at the same time, there were probably only a dozen people who could attack Xu Ming. Such a small number of people can’t pose any threat to Xu Ming at all, they are all here to stuff Xu Ming between his teeth!

Therefore, from the moment Xu Ming entered the enemy line, the next battle was destined to be a one-sided massacre!

“Disperse! All disperse!”

The masters of the waning moon sect shouted and screamed, and more than two hundred masters of the late stage of the spiritual realm and the master of the spiritual realm were all killed like lost dogs and fled in embarrassment.

“Disperse and escape?” Xu Ming sneered, randomly picked a bunch of those closest to him, and killed them.

boom! boom! boom!

The spears are everywhere~www.readwn.com~ swept invincible!

Absolutely invincible!

No one can stop Xu Ming’s attack! There is no one who can pose a big threat to Xu Ming!

“Hahahahaha!” Xu Ming fought with pride.

In front of Xu Ming, a group of opponents who had been slaughtered were completely lambs to be slaughtered.

“The master of the inner hall, why hasn’t he come out yet!” The waning moon taught the army, feeling desperate.

“Run away! Don’t think too much! Just save your life!”

“escape!”

But right away, the army of the Waning Moon Sect discovered a very painful thing—they were trapped in a trap!

“Quickly remove the trap!” Someone screamed irritably.

“Can’t withdraw! Only Fang Lai can control the trapped formation, but he is already dead...”

Chapter 295: , Escape

It is hard to imagine what kind of torture the cultivators of the Waning Moon Sect are going through right now.

More than 200 masters were abused by the other party to the point of running around like bereaved dogs.

The key is that he was trapped by his own trapped formation and couldn't escape!

“How to do?”

The waning moon cultivators are in a hurry, and within the trapped formation is their slaughterhouse!

“Do you want to unite and hold out until the master of the inner hall comes out?”

“Support the wool! – With his current killing speed, I'm afraid we won't wait until the master of the inner hall, we will die first!”

“Then what do you say!? If you don't join hands to support it, will you wait to die?”

“Let's join forces to smash the formation together!” A highly prestigious spiritual realm cultivator looked gloomy.

smash?

The cultivators of the Waning Moon Sect had a deep look of pain on their faces—how could they have smashed their own formations?

However, they all know rationally that breaking the formation is a feasible plan – of course they know the power of their own trapped formation; there are so many of them, it is not difficult to break the formation!

Moreover, the most important thing is that they seem to have no other way out than to smash the formation!

“I smashed my own trap. If this is spread, will it become a laughing stock! It is possible for such a stupid behavior to spread throughout the continent!” Some people were worried.

“That’s right!” said a sixty-sixth old monk, “A person lives a face, a tree lives a skin, and I, Zuo Si’s fame, can’t be ruined here!”

“Idiot!” The highly prestigious monk scolded directly, “If you want a famous name, go and help us drag that kid! When we survive, you will surely let your famous name be passed on from generation to generation!”

What I didn’t expect was-

“Let’s pass on your sister!” The sixty-year-old cultivator Zosi was the first to rush out, and his goal was exactly the trapped formation wall!

“I rely on!”

The other monks on the side looked stupid: “This old face is too thick!”

However, when Zosi rushed out like this, who else would be stunned! Without any hesitation, they all rushed to the big formation wall.

Whoever rushes too slowly will help others to “break the queen”!

“Uh...” Xu Ming also looked dumbfounded, “These are the masters of the prefecture-level forces? How about masters!?”

However, Xu Ming was not idle, he even caught up with a few and killed them.

However, the cultivators of the waning moon sect were all stalking in all directions, which made Xu Ming very difficult to chase and kill.

“Boom!!”

“Hurry up!”

Several poachers, who are still lingering, are completely stunned by this “unpredictable” wonderful battle situation.

The scene in front of me is really weird!

The masters of the waning moon cultivators, who were supposed to have an absolute advantage, frantically smashed their own trapped formations in order to escape.

However, Xu Ming, who should have been at an absolute disadvantage, has become a ***** of killing, and he will not leave behind wherever he goes!

There is a poacher with a pointed mouth and monkey cheeks, who has already secretly used the water curtain technique to record the image in front of him.

“kill!”

The fire dragon on Xu Ming’s spear seemed to come from hell.

The screams kept ringing.

“Why kill me! Why don’t you kill them!”

“Don’t kill me! Don’t kill me!”

...

Xu Ming was ruthless, harvesting them one by one.

Perhaps it was because he gradually got used to the killing, or perhaps he was influenced by some evil spirits. In short, Xu Ming’s killing also became decisive!

If it is an enemy or not, it should be solved by killing!

Suddenly, Xu Ming discovered that this world is actually quite simple! – A lot less intrigue, but a lot more direct killing!

This is a world where martial power is supreme and martial arts are respected!

If you can speak with your fists, try not to use your mouth!

Xu Ming slaughtered the Quartet frantically, and after a while, he slaughtered more than fifty people!

And this time...

boom! !

Under the fierce bombardment of the masters of the waning moon sect, their own trapped formation was finally forcibly blasted away!

“The trapped formation is finally broken!”

“Great, I finally broke it!”

...

The cultivators of the waning moon were ecstatic – they smashed their own formation, and they were so happy to be like this, there really is no one else!

However, can you not be happy?

“Run!”

“Run away!”

“All spread out and escape! Whoever lives and who dies is up to God’s will!”

“Run! Run! Run!”

Everyone was full of energy and burst out the fastest speed in their life. They all understand that if anyone runs slowly, most of them will die for others.

“Pharaoh, wait for me, don’t run so fast!” A weak spiritual cultivator shouted the old king who ran in front of him again and again – the spiritual cultivator will still be weak, I don’t know if he looks like this, or Really **** up by women.

“Wait for you to be paralyzed!” Instead, Old Wang clenched his teeth even tighter, “You can go in peace – your harem 3000, I will help you take care of it!”

“I...” The weak cultivator was about to scold when a fire dragon spear pierced through behind him.

When he was about to die, his heart was full of unwillingness to roar: “Pharaoh, if you dare to touch my wives, I won’t let you go even if I’m a ghost!”

Immediately after, he was swallowed by the fire dragon.

Old Wang, who was fleeing in front of him, did not have the slightest grief in his eyes, but a faint joy: “My sons, you can finally live with your biological father!”

Pharaoh was very happy – this massacre was really good!

But then, Lao Wang’s face changed suddenly: “Lao Song, you...”

“Fuck me to death!” I saw Lao Song, who was beside him, suddenly gave him a kick, kicking him straight towards Xu Ming.

“Old Song, I am a grass and mud horse!”

puff!

Poor old Wang, who was directly attacked and kicked to Xu Ming's side, how could he survive!

boom! boom! boom!

After a while of chasing, Xu Ming took the lives of many masters.

But soon, the other spiritual cultivators had escaped Xu Ming's perception range.

"You can run fast!"

The monks of the Waning Moon Sect scattered in all directions, and Xu Ming had no choice but to give up.

Looking back at the Qianzhang Shimen, Xu Ming found that the few poachers who had flinched and hid in the corner had disappeared long ago, apparently running away.

"I go to ~www.readwn.com~ and run faster than a rabbit!"

Everyone ran away, Xu Ming quickly picked up the Na ring left on the ground.

In this battle, Xu Mingke directly slaughtered 60 or 70 masters who were in the late stage of the spiritual realm and had a perfect spiritual realm!

The inheritance of so many masters is undoubtedly a huge wealth, and Xu Ming can't let it go!

After collecting the treasure in a hurry, Xu Ming recognized the direction, and with a flash, he also disappeared directly in place.

...

Not long after Xu Ming left, the portal suddenly lit up.

The Qianzhang Shimen is shining with dazzling brilliance, communicating with the other side of the small world – that is where the inner hall is located.

A burly man with strong mood fluctuations all over his body slowly walked out of the dazzling light.

“Huh? It’s just over a quarter of an hour since I arrived here. Where are the people guarding here!? – Are they all dead?”

Chapter 296: , Battle Water Curtain

Xu Ming recognized a direction and flew all the way.

Soon, he landed in a deep mountain stream; he chose a desolate cave to hide in, and then directly turned on “absolute stealth”.

With the “absolute stealth” hanging, Xu Ming is extremely safe no matter where he is.

“Sixty or seventy rings, let’s see how many demons there are!” Xu Ming poured out all the demons and beads with anticipation.

The legacy of the sixty or seventy masters in the late stage of the spiritual realm and the perfection of the spiritual realm, there must be no shortage of Dao Mojing!

But then, Xu Ming was disappointed.

“What, there are only sixty or so Dao Demons in total!?” Xu Ming was very surprised, “They are all masters of the waning moon sect, why are there so few Dao Demons?”

Xu Ming was a little confused.

In his opinion, these masters guarding the portal should be full of Dao demons! After all, the other end of the portal is the inner hall where the Beast King crawled all over the floor!

What Xu Ming didn't know was that prefecture-level forces had their own rules.

The major prefecture-level forces occupy the inner hall, and they are indeed not lacking in Dao magic!

Such as the crescent moon teaching.

Every disciple of the Waning Moon Sect can use the Dao Demon Spirit arbitrarily! – Don't be envious, don't be jealous, because people are disciples of prefecture-level forces, and the cultivation conditions they enjoy are naturally not comparable to Xuan-level forces and yellow-level forces.

When those Xuan-level forces, or ordinary spiritual masters, are fighting to the death for a drop of Dao demon essence; as long as the disciples of other prefecture-level forces reach the “domain” realm, the sect will immediately assign him Dao demon essence.

Therefore, in the prefecture-level forces, as long as you are not a pig, you can easily set foot in the spiritual realm! – This is the background of the prefecture-level forces!

but...

Dao Mojing cannot be used indefinitely.

The more the Dao Mojing is used, the effect will definitely be attenuated – the perception of the sea of artistic conception will become more and more blurred, and the improvement of understanding will become weaker and weaker.

After using one hundred drops of Dao Mojing, if you use it again, there will be no effect!

Therefore, for the disciples of the prefecture-level forces, although it is easy to step into the spiritual realm, how far they can go in the end depends on the individual's talent and understanding.

For example, the late-stage spiritual realm and spiritual perfection cultivators guarding the portal are obviously relatively ordinary talents in the waning moon sect, so they can only do the work of “watching the gate”.

Moreover, they have already used a hundred drops of Dao Mojing, and it is useless to use more! Therefore, the sect will definitely not allocate more Dao Demon Essence to them; and the Dao Demon Essence they get themselves generally have to be handed over to the sect as a reward.

These are the secrets of the prefecture-level forces, of course Xu Ming does not know, so he is still wondering why there are so few Dao demons.

After taking all the Dao Mojing and Dao Mozhu into the bag, Xu Ming flipped through the sixty or seventy rings; after confirming that there were no special treasures, he threw them directly to Xiaohang.

“In this exchange, a total of about 600,000 level 4 points can be redeemed, and about 200,000,000 level 3 points! Do you want to exchange it immediately?”

The belongings of sixty or seventy masters in the late stage of the spiritual realm and the perfect spiritual realm are indeed unusual!

200 million level 3 hanging points, is that a lot? — No, not much at all!

You must know that the exchange ratio of level 4 hanging points and level 3 hanging points is “1:1000”. So, don’t be frightened by “200 million”, that low-key “600,000” is an even more terrifying wealth!

Xu Ming suddenly had a feeling of getting rich overnight – Mama no longer has to worry that I haven’t spent any money!

...

a few days later.

In the virgin forest where Xu Ming had just entered the Taoist Temple.

“I don’t know what happened to Brother Ming now...” Hei Da sat here impatiently, “Brother Ming stayed in order to cover my escape, so he stayed to resist Fang Hui; until now, there is still no news at all!”

Hei Da is only the bottom of the poachers, and the news is naturally not very well-informed. Like before, Fang Lai’s wanted announcement, Hei Da had never heard of it.

No news, Hei Da had to wait here.

However, the longer Hei Da waited, the more he felt that he was not a human being: “I should have stayed and fought with Brother Ming at that time, how could I just survive! – No, I’m going to find Brother Ming!”

Hei Da just got up when a rebellious young man happened to fly over his head.

“Hey, isn’t this Hei Da?” There was surprise in the young man’s eyes.

“Aoyi!” Hei Da greeted back.

Aoyi, also a member of the poachers, and Hei Da are nodding acquaintances. The two of them may not necessarily help each other; but if there is no conflict of interest, at least they will not kill each other.

“Hei Da, why are you the only one? What about the others from the Eighteen Axes of Montenegro?” Ao Yi asked casually.

“They didn’t come in, I came here alone!” Hei Dao.

“Did you also hear about that wonderful battle, so you came in to watch it?”

“War?” Hei Da was slightly startled, “What kind of war!?”

“Don’t you know?” Ao Yi said in surprise, “Someone recorded a battle that took place at the portal of the Waning Moon Sect with the technique of a water curtain, and now it has spread all over the

Dao Demon Temple! – As long as it is In the Dao Demon Temple, there are really not many people who don't know!"

"The battle that happened at the portal of the Waning Moon Sect? – Someone attacked the portal of the inner hall?" Hei said in shock.

"It doesn't seem to be an attack..." Aoyi said, "Fang Lai, you know? – I heard that he wanted a master, and then that master, in a rage, killed him at the portal, slaughtered him, and killed the entire waning moon. Teach to kill someone and turn their backs!"

"Fang Lai?"

Of course Hei Da knew the name.

"Isn't Fang Lai Fang Hui's brother? He wanted a master?" Hei Da was a little puzzled, "Is this related to Brother Ming?"

"Hei Da! Do you want to go see the battle water curtain together?" Aoyi said.

"Okay!" Hei Dayi soared into the sky and followed Aoyi.

...

Before long, Hei Da saw the flaming God of War holding a spear in the battle water curtain.

"Isn't this..." Hei's big eyes suddenly became bigger than bull's eyes, "Isn't this Brother Ming?"

A familiar figure, a familiar black spear, a familiar face – who else could it be if it wasn't Brother Ming!

The battle water curtain is clearly recorded.

Hei Da saw that at the beginning of the picture, Brother Ming, who was burning with flames, was standing proudly in the air with a gun. In front of him, there are more than 200 waning moon sect masters; and at his feet, there are already many masters lying on the ground.

A poacher with a pointed mouth and monkey cheeks explained.

“Have you seen this corpse?” The pointed-mouthed monkey-gill poacher pointed, “He is the deacon Fang Lai who guards the portal! – However, under the gun of this unknown flaming ***** of war in the sky, Fang Lai is not much. The trick was killed!”

“hiss-”

The viewers gasped in shock.

“Fang Lai is a master of the Spirit Rock Realm! He was killed in a few moves?”

“Monkey, are you fooling us!”

“That’s right, how could Fang Lai dare to hunt him down for such a powerful expert?”

Hei Da was on the side, not daring to say a word.

“Brother Ming killed Fang Lai?” Hei Da was shocked, “I must never let others know, I know Brother Ming! Otherwise, it will definitely bring disaster!”

The sharp-mouthed monkey-gill poacher said displeasedly: “Am I fooling you? – All eyes widen to see the next battle, and you will know if I am fooling you!”

Immediately afterwards, the viewers were shocked to see that the unknown flaming ***** of war, holding a black spear, resisted the attacks of more than 200 waning moon sect masters, and killed all the way to the waning moon sect!

Single-handedly, kill the entire portal defender to flee!

“Damn it, the masters of the Waning Moon Sect actually smashed their own traps!?”

“Nonsense! That flaming **** of war is simply invincible! Don’t they smash the formation~www.readwn.com~ and wait to die?”

“It’s too fierce! It’s really too fierce! This master’s strength is probably close to Lingqiu realm!”

The screen stopped at the moment after the trapped formation was broken.

Because next, the sharp-mouthed monkey-gill poacher who used the water curtain technique began to run for his own life.

“Brother Ming, he...” Hei Da felt ups and downs in his heart.

But fortunately, the hearts of everyone around him are ups and downs, so Hei Da is not afraid of being seen by others.

Putting away the battle water curtain, the sharp-mouthed monkey-gill poacher said again: “I heard that the waning moon sect has launched a sky-high bounty for this unknown flame war god! Even many inner hall masters have come to the outer hall to search Capture this **** of war!”

Hei Da was so shocked in his heart: “Brother Ming is really invincible... However, I must not reveal that I know Brother Ming! Otherwise, these poachers around me will have to capture me and present me to the Waning Moon Sect. !”

Chapter 297: , Suffocated With Evil Spirits

The waning moon sect portal, not long after the arrival of the master in the inner hall, restored order.

It’s just... Those cultivators who were killed by Xu Ming and fled like a bereaved dog, at this time, their faces lost the pride they used to be, but instead they had deep shame in their eyes.

Yes, shame!

A lifetime of shame!

They are members of the Waning Moon Sect!

You must know that the waning moon sect is not only the number one force in the Demon Realm, but also the top prefecture-level force outside the Demon Realm!

However, it is such a top-level prefecture-level force, but in the Dao Demon Temple, it was smashed by someone! – Being single-handedly killed by an unnamed God of Fire who appeared out of nowhere.

This incident even shocked the leader of the waning moon sect, who was far outside the Demon Realm, to be furious.

“Someone dared to hit our waning moon sect in the face of the Demon Realm? Check! This matter must be investigated!” The leader of the waning moon sect was furious, “Pass my order—a disciple of this sect, whoever catches this person will be rewarded. 100,000 merit points! Who is not a disciple of this sect, who can provide reliable information about this person and allow him to join my waning moon sect!”

The leader’s order caused a thousand waves.

In the waning moon sect, many monks from the Lingqiu realm and even the Lingfeng realm have entered the Demon Realm.

Even some existences beyond the spiritual realm are jealous: “One hundred thousand merit points! Can you get that kid after catching that? – This merit point is so lucrative!”

It is a pity that the Demon Realm of Seeking Dao is a very special place, and only the cultivators of the spiritual peak are allowed to enter at the highest; those who transcend the spiritual realm will be excluded and cannot enter.

...

When this order was completely spread, the poachers in the Taoist Temple went crazy!

Everyone feels that their chance has finally come!

As long as you join the Waning Moon Sect, do you still need to be a poacher in secret? Do you still need to fight with the National People's Congress and fight for life and death for a drop of Dao magic essence or even a Dao magic bead?

None are needed!

As long as you become a member of the Waning Moon Sect, Dao Mojing, "take care of yourselves"!

Xu Ming's image quickly spread throughout the Dao Demon Temple!

Suddenly, Xu Ming became a "bright future" for all poachers – whoever can find Xu Ming's trace, whoever can climb to the top of his life in one step!

...

And Xu Ming, who is the center of the whirlpool, is obviously ignorant of this.

Because Xu Ming is now busy nesting in the corner to improve his strength!

With a lot of hanging points and more than 60 drops of Dao Demon, Xu Ming doesn't hurry to improve his strength, is it stupid?

"Three-level attribute stone!"

The first thing Xu Ming did was to open the artifact store and found a third-level attribute stone.

Three-level attribute stone, one thousand three-level hanging points; three types of strength, agility, and wisdom, each of which can be used for five thousand. All are used up, need... 15 million level 3 hanging points!

“Bought it!”

The third-level attribute stone can allow Xu Ming to obtain additional attributes equivalent to the first entry into the spiritual realm.

However, Xu Ming’s realm is too high now. All the third-level attribute stones were used up, which only slightly increased his strength.

Then, Xu Ming naturally took out the Dao Demon.

“The sea of mood, I’m here again!”

Xu Ming turned on the epiphany mode and plunged into the sea of artistic conception.

At the same time, another ray of demonic energy penetrated into Xu Ming’s sea of consciousness. The evil spirit entrenched in Xu Ming’s body became much stronger again.

However, Xu Ming had no time to pay attention to the changes in the devilish energy. All his thoughts were completely immersed in the sea of artistic conception.

Crazy comprehension of mood, crazy transformation...

Counting this drop, Xu Ming has used a total of eight drops of Dao Mojing!

After half an hour.

“Huh? It seems that the harvest of this drop of Dao Mojing is not as big as before...” Xu Ming pondered secretly, “The perceived sea of artistic conception seems to be a little less clear than before?”

This is only Xu Ming’s feeling.

“The ninth drop!”

This time, Xu Ming discriminated and felt very carefully, and finally determined that the sea of artistic conception had indeed begun to become a little blurry.

And this, when Xu Ming realized the mood, the efficiency was somewhat discounted.

However, even with some discounts, there is still a “snowball” effect of comprehending the mood; therefore, Xu Ming’s realization of the mood is not slower than before.

“The tenth drop!”

When Xu Ming ingested this drop of demonic essence, the demonic suffocation attached to it also invaded Xu Ming’s sea of consciousness irresistibly, and became entangled with the previous demonic suffocation!

This time, the Demonic Qi was obviously stronger.

Immediately afterwards, Xu Ming was horrified to discover that these evil spirits had attacked his sea of consciousness with all their teeth and claws.

boom!

The evil and strong demonic spirit slammed into Xu Ming’s sea of consciousness.

Xu Ming’s head suddenly hurt like a needle.

In an instant, Xu Ming’s face changed greatly: “The devilish suffocating backlash!”

These evil spirits, when they were weak, were honest, but when they grew up, they began to show their fangs!

boom!

Soon, the Demonic Qi launched a second attack.

But how firm and condensed Xu Ming's will is, far from being shaken by this little devilish energy.

When Xu Ming was prepared, this shock did not even affect Xu Ming.

Immediately after...

boom!

The third shock.

After three blows, the Demonic Qi seemed to have used up all the energy it had accumulated, and then it began to dissipate softly towards Xu Ming's body.

"Huh? This is—"

Xu Ming was startled, but he couldn't stop the evil spirits in the slightest.

Soon, the demonic energy spread all over Xu Ming's body. Xu Ming's whole person, from head to toe, was filled with a faint demonic aura.

"The devil is haunted!"

There are a total of eleven strands of demonic energy on Xu Ming—because in addition to the ten drops of Dao demon essence, Xu Ming also used a Dao demon bead before.

"However~www.readwn.com~ This demonic suffocation seems to have no negative impact." Xu Ming felt it for a while, and after confirming that there was no danger, he quickly immersed his consciousness in the sea of artistic conception.

A drop of Dao Demon can only maintain the sea of artistic conception for half an hour. Of course, Xu Ming can't waste time!

After a few days of retreat, Xu Ming frantically used the Dao Mojing, comprehending the mood hungry.

When the devilish energy on his body accumulated to thirty-one strands, Xu Ming's sea of consciousness was impacted again; but his will was as strong as a rock, and he was naturally unafraid.

At fifty-one strands, another impact was still carried by Xu Ming with ease.

Soon, the more than 60 drops of Dao Demon Essence in Xu Ming's hands were all used up.

And Xu Ming's realm has transformed to an unbelievable level!

Nine different environments, Xu Ming has already controlled a full three thousand threads! – Among them, the artistic conception of fire is as high as 1,200 threads! The artistic conception of water has also reached six hundred threads!

As soon as the plug-in is opened, even if he is a master of Lingqiu, why should Xu Ming be afraid of a battle?

Chapter 298: , Inheritance Opportunities

In the waning moon religion, there are countless geniuses.

A random disciple was pulled out, and his talent was comparable to that of Gu Kongshan.

Even if he is as strong as Wanya Pavilion's pavilion master, Ao Wanya, if he is placed in the Cunning Moon Sect, his status will not be so high.

This is the background of the prefecture-level forces!

Every powerful prefecture-level force will dominate a vast territory.

The territory ruled by the waning moon sect is closely adjacent to the territory where the Wilderness Sect and Wanya Pavilion are located.

Within the waning moon sect, there are hundreds of Xuan-level forces and tens of thousands of yellow-level forces! There are even a few weaker prefecture-level forces attached to the Waning Moon Sect.

One can imagine the fierce competition in this top-notch power in the pyramid!

After all, every disciple absorbed by the Waning Moon Sect is the top genius in the entire territory!

...

The portal of the waning moon sect, at the moment, is a Lingqiu master from the inner hall of the Taoist Temple – Dong Tianyu.

The waning moon sect was also afraid of being bullied by Xu Ming, so they did not dare to let the cultivators in the spiritual rock realm stand guard here; otherwise, if they were smashed by Xu Ming again, the face of the waning moon sect would really be lost!

but...

Is it really safe to send a Lingqiu realm expert?

The Waning Moon Sect would never have thought that Xu Ming's strength had already changed. If Xu Ming wanted to smash the portal again on a whim, then Dong Tianyu, a master of the Lingqiu realm, could only be slapped in the face obediently.

Swish!

The Qianzhang Shimen suddenly flashed with dazzling brilliance.

“Huh? In the inner hall, someone is coming out? It seems that there are many people who want to get the 100,000 merit points...” Dong Tianyu secretly said, “But, then again – 100,000 merit points! If I don't When I receive a mission to guard this place, I will definitely try my luck!”

Yes, it's just a matter of luck.

After all, the waning moon sect did not know whether Xu Ming was still in the Dao Demon Temple or not. It was not even certain whether Xu Ming had already left the Demon Realm.

If Xu Ming was not in the Demon Realm at all, then the waning moon would teach a large group of people to mobilize and dig three feet in the ground to search there, it would be quite stupid!

“I don’t know who came out this time...”

Soon, a handsome figure with a long spear on his back walked out of the portal.

“Xiao Shengtian, didn’t you say that you want to focus on studying the spear, why did you come out?” Dong Tianyu laughed. Obviously, he had a good relationship with this young man with a spear.

“Tianyu, you’re guarding the portal!” Xiao Shengtian glanced at the portal and said with a smile, “Can you come out? One hundred thousand merit points is enough to directly redeem the opportunity of ‘inheritance’! – If I catch it Luckily, I just happened to meet it!”

“Haha! Yes!” Dong Tianyu said, “I really envy you, you can try your luck! Unlike me, I want to try my luck, but I don’t!”

“That’s not necessarily true!” Xiao Shengtian laughed. “Maybe that idiot will run back to the portal? When the time comes, you will just wait for the rabbit!”

“Lend your auspicious words!” Dong Tianyu laughed loudly, “If he really comes back, I will give you three thousand merit points!”

“Haha, it’s settled! If I’m lucky enough to catch him, I’ll give you 3,000 merit points!”

In the eyes of the disciples of the Waning Moon Sect, Xu Ming is completely a running “merit package”.

After chatting a few more words, Xiao Shengtian rose directly into the sky. And the direction he chose at random happened to be the direction Xu Ming left at that time.

...

At this time, Xu Ming was unaware that within a few days of his retreat, there was already a lot of trouble in the Dao Demon Palace because of him!

Hundreds of Lingqiu realm experts descended on the outer hall and launched a carpet search for him.

It is estimated that the entire outer hall has been searched back and forth several times. Even the spiritual power of the Lingqiu realm masters had swept over Xu Ming's location several times; but Xu Ming was in a state of "absolute stealth" and naturally avoided all detection.

"Phew – exit!" Xu Ming withdrew his invisibility, stood up and let out a long breath.

Walking outside the cave, Xu Ming couldn't help but stretch a few times. Sitting motionless for several days, stretching, still quite comfortable!

However, Xu Ming only stretched three times, and a tyrannical mental force swept over him.

"Um!?"

Xu Ming was startled and spread out his spiritual power, and soon found a handsome young man with a spear on his back.

The handsome young man was also slightly stunned: "This is..."

Immediately, ecstasy appeared on his face: "It's him! This figure, this breath... That's right! It's that flaming **** of war!! – My luck, Xiao Shengtian, is too good!"

Without thinking about it, Xiao Shengtian directly killed Xu Ming.

"One hundred thousand merit points, I'm here!" Xiao Shengtian didn't intend to kill Xu Ming, but wanted to capture him back – humiliating the Crescent Moon Sect, and still want to die in comfort? how is this possible!

Killing Xu Ming, although there is a lot of reward, but the reward is far from being captured alive.

“Captured alive, we must capture it alive!” Xiao Shengtian was so excited that he was beyond words, “As long as I capture him alive, I will have enough merit points to accept the inheritance! After accepting the inheritance, with my strength, even if I face the Lingfeng realm Experts, don’t be afraid at all!”

Xu Ming obviously also found that Xiao Shengtian was killing him aggressively.

“What’s the situation!?” Xu Ming was puzzled.

However, Xu Ming did not dare to underestimate the strength of the opponent!

“Xiao Shengtian, the core disciple of the waning moon sect; the spiritual realm is complete, and the realm is in the spiritual mound realm...” Seeing the results of the investigation feedback, Xu Ming was shocked – I went, just stretched, and I could come across the waning moon sect’s spiritual mound realm. master?

And the key point is that this Lingqiu realm expert, without saying a word, shot directly in front of him.

“Go ahead and capture it, kid!” Xiao Shengtian’s big hand turned into a huge flame palm, crushing it mightily towards Xu Ming.

“Damn it! As soon as we leave the customs, we have to do it!”

Even if Xu Ming thought about it with his toes, he knew why the waning moon sect’s Lingqiu realm master, why did he attack himself as soon as he came up – the waning moon sect must have been slapped in the face by himself, and now he will take revenge!

“He is also good at the mood of fire? He also uses a long spear?” Xu Ming sneered~www.readwn.com~ It’s just right, just try him, how powerful is my mood of fire now! ”

Super perfect battle, start!

The protagonist's halo, open!

Level 8 leapfrog combat bonus, open!

“Flame palm?”

Seeing this huge flame palm several miles in size crushed down, Xu Ming couldn't help but think of Ao Wanya's huge palm that covered the sky at that time.

At that time, Xu Ming only felt like an ant facing a giant dragon, unmatched.

And now, Xu Ming found out—

“The big palm that covers the sky? That's how it is! If I burst out with all my strength, I can condense a big palm that is dozens of miles in size – but it's not as easy as Ao Wanya!”

Facing the huge flame palm crushing from the sky, Xu Ming sneered, and then, his palm also turned into a huge and terrifying flame palm, which directly collided with it.

Chapter 299: ,Camouflage

boom! !

Two terrifying giant palms several miles in size collided and annihilated violently in the air!

The terrifying power suddenly erupted, and the destructive flames instantly swept the world and burned everything.

Xu Ming and Xiao Shengtian were not affected by the flames at all. Their eyes pierced through the flames and looked directly at each other.

“Oh, I have some skills! No wonder you can kill Fang Lai and that pile of trash fled in embarrassment!” Xiao Shengtian sneered and pulled out the long spear behind him, “You, a boy who appeared out of nowhere, can let me draw a gun and be proud of myself!”

“Isn’t it just a Lingqiu realm? Where did you get the confidence from the fans?” Xu Ming was too lazy to talk nonsense, so he killed him directly.

You know, Xu Ming can control the mood of fire of 1,200 threads! In the open state, he is already very strong in the Lingqiu realm!

This Xiao Shengtian in the sky, according to the investigation, is also of the general level of Lingqiu. If Xu Ming wants to deal with him, he only needs to use the fire already, it is more than enough!

And the other party, dare to put X in front of Xu Ming?

This is not to make it clear that there are two words written on the face – looking for abuse!

boom!

One shot!

With just one shot, Xu Ming made the other party realize the reality!

“You...your strength...” With just one shot, Xiao Shengtian was not only shocked, but his heart was dazed, “How can you be so strong!”

Immediately, Xiao Shengtian’s face became hideous: “He must have used some expensive secret technique to scare me! I only need to endure a few moves, and then I can easily capture him!”

boom! boom! boom! ...

Xu Ming, who had just broken through in strength, was destined to encounter a sturdy target. Naturally, he shot at it one after the other, and he didn’t hesitate at all.

At the beginning, Xiao Shengtian still gritted his teeth to support, thinking that as long as he survived a few waves of onslaught, he would be able to get this “merit value gift bag” smoothly.

But after carrying a dozen guns, Xiao Shengtian found that he couldn't hold it anymore!

If you hold on any longer, you will be killed by the “merit value gift package”!

“escape!”

Xiao Shengtian turned around and fled, taking out the communication talisman and preparing to call for help—since he couldn't eat this “merit value gift bag” by himself, he had to find a few good friends and share it together.

“Want to ask for help!?”

Xu Ming's eyes froze, and the artistic conception of water, which had never been used, broke out quietly.

boom!

Xiao Shengtian, who was already at the end of the strong arrow, how could he catch this stronger shot?

“No—” When his consciousness dissipated, Xiao Shengtian's eyes were filled with infinite horror and unwillingness, “Why is it so strong? Why is it so strong? This strength is close to Lingfeng realm! Let us arrest him in Lingqiu realm, it's not death or death. what...”

Bang!

Immediately, Xiao Shengtian's consciousness completely dissipated.

On the verge of death, Xiao Shengtian's last thought was: “Hit!”

What a pit! – They even let them, the Lingqiu realm, come to capture a master whose strength is close to the Lingfeng realm! Could it be that the top of the sect thinks there are too many disciples and wants to take the opportunity to clear the number?

Xiao Shengtian could never get the answer, he could only die without resting his eyes.

Xu Ming put away the other party's relics expressionlessly, and then waved his hand to destroy the corpse.

"As soon as I got out of the customs, I ran into a Lingqiu realm master. This shouldn't be a coincidence..."

Xu Ming knew that in the outer hall, you would generally not see a Lingqiu realm master; as soon as he exited the gate, he ran into one, which basically meant that there were many Lingqiu realm masters searching for him everywhere!

"Even, there may be experts in the Lingfeng realm, but I haven't encountered them..." Xu Ming secretly said, "If that's the case, then I really can't get along in this devil's palace! As for entering the inner palace, It's even harder!"

It is obviously unrealistic to say that Xu Ming is not curious about the inner hall.

"What should I do?" Xu Ming rubbed his chin in thought.

Suddenly, Xu Ming had an idea.

He suddenly remembered that there was a new function in the plug-in, which he had never used before – "camouflage", which could be disguised as anyone!

"Would you like to try it?" Xu Ming's eyes lit up, "Yes, I want to try! – This Xiao Shengtian is good at the mood of fire, and he uses a gun. He is completely a camouflage object tailored for me!"

Xu Ming suddenly felt that it would be a pity that he didn't take the opportunity to play "camouflage"!

Xu Ming's mind moved: "Xiaohang, help me disguise as the Xiao Shengtian just now!"

“The strength of the camouflage object is Lingqiu Realm. It takes 100,000 level 3 hanging points for camouflage a day. Do you want to open the camouflage?”

“Turn on!”

100,000 level 3 hanging points a day?

Xu Ming didn’t care about it at all – problems that can be solved by hanging points are not problems!

Immediately afterwards, Xu Ming’s mental power sensed that his whole body was changing rapidly; his appearance, face, clothes and even his temperament soon became exactly the same as Xiao Shengtian.

Even when Xu Ming raised his hands and gestures, he could not help but bring some of Xiao Shengtian’s habitual movements.

“Damn it, this disguise is too TM-like!”

Then, Xu Ming refined all of Xiao Shengtian’s treasures, such as the ring, the communication talisman, and the spear.

“Hey, now, I’m the real Xiao Shengtian!” Xu Ming put his spear behind his back, “Even the person who knows him the most will probably be hard to find!”

“Walk!”

Xu Ming did not go directly to the portal, but walked around the outer hall twice. One is to get used to the new identity a little bit, and the other is to see what is going on in the outer hall now.

During this visit, Xu Ming found out – I’m going! So many spirit mounds! And Lingfeng Realm?

“The waning moon religion is also true, didn’t I just kill a few of them just as self-defense? As for the mobilization of teachers like this?” Xu Ming thought to himself.

Isn't it... how many people were killed?

Xu Ming didn't know how important face was to a prefecture-level force like the Waning Moon Sect!

Xu Ming directly smashed the waning moon sect! Can the waning moon teach not to be angry?

"Xiao Shengtian!" Xu Ming met another acquaintance, who greeted him warmly from a distance.

Of course, Xu Ming didn't know who the other party was, so he hurriedly checked it out, and then he immediately got close to him: "Han Xuan!"

"Are you looking for that kid too?"

"Isn't it, for the 100,000 meritorious value!" Xu Ming had already chatted with many of his classmates, and he naturally answered fluently.

"Any gains?"

"There is a hairy harvest!" "Xiao Shengtian" stared, "If there is a harvest, would I still be wandering around like this?"

"Hey~www.readwn.com~ Me too... I really don't know who will be lucky enough to meet that kid!" Han Xuan sighed, "One hundred thousand merits! If I get it, I will immediately go and redeem an inheritance. Here's your chance!"

lucky?

Xu Ming smiled secretly: "Xiao Shengtian's luck is good, he met me, but..."

"Okay, I won't talk to you anymore, I'll continue to try my luck! If I'm lucky, what if I come across it?" Han Xuan clasped his fists in farewell.

"Me too!" Xu Ming clasped his fists calmly.

In order not to frighten the snake, Xu Ming will try his best to behave as normal to everyone he encounters; just pretend that he is really Xiao Shengtian.

After a few laps, Xu Ming almost completely assumed Xiao Shengtian's identity.

"This Xiao Shengtian has just come out of the inner hall... Then it will be more convenient for me to enter the inner hall!" Xu Ming thought for a while, "The identity is almost adjusted, and the situation is almost understood, it is time to go to the inner hall. Shopping!—Oh, no, it should be said that it is time to 'return to the inner hall'."

Chapter 300: , How Many Times?

In the inner hall, Xu Ming is definitely going – for the Dao Mojing, and also for the chance of inheritance.

"Dao Mojing, I only used more than 60 drops; there are still more than 30 drops before it is full!" Xu Ming pondered secretly, "Also, even if I use it up, such a good treasure will always be full. We should find a way to bring more back to the Wilderness Sect!"

Although Xu Ming's strength is very strong now, it is not at all what the "small pond" of the Savage Sect can accommodate; but in Xu Ming's heart, he still has a strong sense of belonging to the Savage Sect!

After all, in the Wilderness Sect, there are many of his friends, and it is more meaningful for him to struggle – Gu Hanmo!

For Xu Ming, the Wilderness Sect already felt like home.

"The portal is ahead!" Xu Ming put away his miscellaneous thoughts and played his current role seriously.

"Xiao Shengtian, why did you come back so soon?" Dong Tianyu, who was guarding the portal, said from a distance, "It's only been a few days? Are you too lazy to look for it?"

“Find some wool, find a needle in a haystack!” Xu Ming exclaimed strangely, “I still don’t waste this time!”

“Haha, if anyone finds it, I don’t think you will be jealous!”

“Never be jealous!” Xu Ming laughed, “Hurry up and help me open the portal!”

“Don’t accompany me for a while!” Dong Tianyu laughed and scolded, and waved his hand at the same time, signaling his hand to go down and open the portal.

The one who helped Xu Ming open the portal was the one who fought especially fiercely among those who besieged Xu Ming before.

Xu Ming walked in front of the portal and patted the cultivator’s face threateningly. He patted the man inexplicably. For a long time, he couldn’t understand when he offended “Xiao Shengtian”.

“Let’s go!” After stepping into the portal, Xu Ming said hello to Dong Tianyu.

Dong Tianyu said with a smile: “When my errands are over, brother, I will ask you to go to the big health care together and relax!”

“Hey, very good!” Xu Ming smiled, and his entire figure slowly disappeared inside the portal.

Soon, Xu Ming walked out from the other end of the portal, but he had already walked to the other world.

“This is the inner hall?”

As soon as he walked out of the portal, Xu Ming saw a disgusting face.

“Yo, isn’t this Xiao Shengtian?” A fat-headed, big-eared, oil-covered young man said strangely, “Didn’t you go to the outer hall to earn merits, why did you come back so soon? – merits already earned? ”

Xu Ming glanced at random, and a piece of exploration information immediately appeared in his mind: “Gao Chi, the cultivation base is in the spiritual realm, and the realm is in the spiritual realm. He used to be Xiao Shengtian’s younger brother. Later, the villain became successful and often taunted Xiao Shengtian...”

Xu Ming ignored the fat pig, but thought to himself: “Xiao Shengtian is really bad, he was attacked by his former younger brother? Besides, that traitorous younger brother often stands on his head and pulls pee?”

At this time, when Gao Chi saw that “Xiao Shengtian” ignored him, he couldn’t help getting more and more annoyed: “Hey, trash! Are you talking to you, your ears are deaf?”

waste?

Xu Ming stared at Gao Chi coldly.

Although he was a disguised Xiao Shengtian, not the real Xiao Shengtian, but of course he would not feel good when someone pointed at the nose and scolded the trash.

Gao Chi was frightened by the cold eyes, and immediately became angry: “Damn it! What are you looking at? If you say you are trash, are you still not convinced?”

Having said that, Gao Chi was still motivated, he actually rolled up his sleeves and rushed to Xu Ming in three or two steps.

The other monks who were guarding the portal were watching with schadenfreude, waiting for “Xiao Shengtian” to make a fool of himself.

“Waste, when your brother was alive, didn’t you like to smoke me?” Gao Chi pointed to his shiny fat face and leaned towards Xu Ming, “If you have the ability, you can try a few more shots now!”

“Oh?” Xu Ming was slightly surprised when he looked at this round and oily face. “I can’t believe that this Xiao Shengtian has the same hobby of slaps as me!”

Xu Ming suddenly felt a little itchy in his slap – as long as he saw the slapped face, he couldn’t hold back his unicorn arm.

Seeing Xu Ming in a daze, Gao Chi thought he was completely stunned by him, so he couldn't help but become more arrogant: "Puff! Puff! There's something for you to puff! — rubbish! Your brother died, you are a rubbish, you know that? ?"

Before, Xiao Shengtian relied on his brother's high status in the waning moon sect, so he ran rampant in the waning moon sect and offended many disciples. However, because his elder brother was intimidated, the other disciples dared not speak out against Xiao Shengtian.

But then, suddenly one day, Xiao Shengtian's brother... hung up!

Now, Xiao Shengtian's life is tragic!

The disciples who had been bullied by Xiao Shengtian before launched revenge one after another.

If it weren't for the fact that the Cannibalism was strictly prohibited within the Crescent Moon Sect, it would be hard to say whether Xiao Shengtian was dead or alive now!

"Puff! Waste!" Gao Chi pointed at his fat face with a twisted expression, "I used to smoke so much, why don't I plant it now?"

Xu Ming couldn't bear to be "seduced": "How many times?"

Gao Chi was stunned, as if he suddenly didn't know "Xiao Shengtian": "Oh! How many times are you going to smoke? It makes you really dare to smoke!"

Xu Ming asked again: "How many times?"

Xu Ming is the palm god!

The thing he couldn't bear the most was-someone begged for a slap!

You have begged, if I don't smoke, wouldn't I be ashamed of the prestige of the palm god?

Although Xu Ming is now disguised as someone else, but it is difficult to change the nature of Jiangshan! – No slaps, itchy hands!

“Haha!” Gao Chi was really amused, and he laughed wildly, “One hundred hits!—If you feel the way, you can pump it! Pump hard!”

“Oh? A hundred times...”

Xu Ming pondered for a while, and then, his hand moved!

Snapped!

Gao Chi never thought that Xu Ming would actually dare to beat himself!

Unprepared, he didn’t even see Xu Ming’s movements clearly, and he was slapped on the face.

Moreover, this slap, Xu Ming used the mood of fire. With a slap, Gao Chi’s face was really hot and red!

“You... you dare to hit me?” Gao Chi didn’t seem to feel the pain on his face, but his eyes widened with disbelief, “You’re finished! Boss Yang must kill you!”

Of course Xu Ming didn’t know what Boss Yang was not, nor was he interested in knowing.

Snapped!

Another slap.

“Ninety-eight more!”

“You...” Gao Chi was stunned—could it be this kid, UU reading www.uukanshu.com has been bullied for so long, and started to go crazy today?

Snapped!

“ninety-seven!”

Now Gao Chi is sure, Xiao Shengtian, who has always been weak and incompetent, really went crazy!

“Damn it! This kid is going to die!” Although Gao Chi is arrogant, he is really not Xiao Shengtian’s opponent in terms of strength; he is relying on Boss Yang! Today, Xiao Shengtian seems to be crazy, and he is not even afraid of the name of Boss Yang!

“Run! Hurry up to Boss Yang and see if Boss Yang won’t kill him!” Gao Chi’s fat body suddenly burst out with amazing agility.

“Run?” Xu Ming smiled disdainfully.

The palm ***** has shot, do you still want to run?

Snapped!

With another slap, Gao Chi was pulled back directly.