

A World 321

Chapter 321: ,Industry Specializing In Surgery

“Want me to go? You beg me!”

Such a cheap sentence made everyone present want to slap the pretender to death!

But...

They can't do it!

Xu Ming must have thought so in his heart at this time – I just like the way you look at me, but you can't get rid of me!

“Pretender!” Guao felt that his anger today was probably more than the anger in his entire life, “Don't deceive people too much!”

“I deceive people too much!?” Xu Ming's eyes flashed a hint of slyness, but his face was full of arrogance, “I am also a person of honor in Qianbianmen, if you don't want me to go, don't let me go; Let me go, just let me go? – Where will my face go!”

“Huh?” Guao's comprehension keenly captured a word – Thousand Changes Door!

“You are from the Thousand Changes Sect!?” Gu Ao shouted coldly.

Xu Ming was slightly startled, and then pretended to be at a loss: “The Thousand Changes Gate? What Thousand Changes Gate! I don't know what you're talking about...”

The Thousand Changes Sect was a weaker heaven-level force that Xu Ming had casually heard about.

Of course, even the weakest heaven-level force is still a heaven-level force! Definitely better than the Waning Moon Sect!

Xu Ming deliberately “slipped his mouth” and mentioned the word “Thousand Changes Gate”, naturally he had the other side’s thoughts.

Lonely proud smiled noncommittally and did not ask further. He knew that if he continued to ask questions, it would be a waste of words; however, the three words “Thousand Changes Gate” were firmly kept in his mind.

“By the way, you don’t want to beg me, right?” Xu Ming brought the topic back to “please don’t beg”, “If you don’t want to beg, forget about it, I just happen to move my muscles and bones!” Earth-level forces, even if I kill you and bleed into a river, what’s the harm?”

Xu Ming deliberately said such arrogant words as “little waning moon sect” and “district regional forces”, leading the other party’s thinking into the pit. Although it is almost impossible for the other party to guess Xu Ming’s identity and origin, it is always prudent to be cautious; otherwise, it would be quite painful if the Wilderness Sect provokes the hatred of a prefecture-level force!

And arrogant, he was accidentally tricked by Xu Ming; after listening to Xu Ming’s words, he became more and more sure that Xu Ming should be from a heaven-level force!

Moreover, the probability of coming from the “Thousand-Change Gate” is very high!

“Do you want to beg or not?” Xu Ming urged, “I’ll kill you if you don’t ask me!”

Gu Ao gritted his teeth: “I beg, I beg!”

Xu Ming’s eyes widened: “Don’t just talk! You are begging!”

“I...” Lonely felt that this moment was the most humiliating moment in his life; it was even more humiliating than when his fiancée ran away with a local tyrant!

“I! Please! You!” After saying these three words, Guao seemed to have used up all his strength.

Every word is his shame!

However, Xu Ming smiled and said, “Please ask me what?”

A substantive murderous intent suddenly erupted in Guao’s eyes!

But it didn’t work!

Xu Ming just likes this kind of feeling – you see that I’m not happy, but you can’t kill me!

Gu Ao Qiang resisted the useless murderous intention: “I beg you to leave our Crescent Moon Sect’s residence!”

This time, Gu Ao said so much in one breath, but it felt less shameful than when he asked for it for the first time – maybe it was a habit.

“Hehe, are you begging me?” Xu Ming laughed more and more cheaply, “But... I remember that I gave you a chance! I also remember that I said that since you don’t cherish the opportunity, then even if you beg me to leave, I will I won’t go! – Now, if I go out, won’t I slap myself in the face?”

After thinking for a while, Xu Ming said solemnly: “Don’t go! – This is a matter of face, you beg me, I won’t go!”

“Depend on!”

Finally, someone couldn’t help Xu Ming’s arrogance, and scolded: “Boy, don’t bully people too much! Do you really think that our waning moon is good at bullying?”

Xu Ming wasn’t annoyed at all, he smiled and said, “The little waning moon sect is really easy to bully... If I want to kill, I really won’t be able to survive in your residence.”

Arrogant!

Extremely arrogant!

However, in life, one has to be arrogant a few times! —Especially this kind of arrogance that does not need to bear any consequences, Xu Ming likes it the most!

I'm crazy, what's wrong?

Do you feel bad about me? If you have the ability, come and kill me!

Nothing to do? -Then bear my arrogance silently!

Of course, Xu Ming kept saying that he wanted to “kill people” and “blood into rivers”... In fact, he was trying to scare them. Xu Ming and some people in the waning moon sect did have a festival; but for him to slaughter other people in the waning moon sect, Xu Ming really couldn't do such a **** thing!

but...

The so-called “specialization in the industry”.

Xu Ming is really not good at doing **** things, but—he is good at wretched things!

He taught all kinds of arrogance and threats to the waning moon, of course not “arrogant for the sake of arrogance”, but something else.

I have to say that the arrogant thinking is indeed very keen.

He quickly guessed some of Xu Ming's intentions: “Speak directly, what conditions do you want!”

Take the initiative to ask the enemy, what conditions do you need to leave?

What a shame!

However, the shame has gradually become a habit, and the arrogance doesn't mind, and shamelessly asks such a thing.

“Hey, cheer up!” Xu Ming said with a treacherous smile – if the other party could “take the initiative”, it would be even better!

“My requirements are not too high...” Xu Mingjian smiled and looked around, “Everyone present, hand over all your acceptance rings!”

“What!?” Gu Ao was stunned.

“What!?” The three Lingfeng realm experts who could not be beaten to death were also stunned.

“He thinks...” The other ordinary monks in the Lingqiu realm and Lingyan realm became more and more confused.

They encountered... robbery!

Moreover, he intends to use his own power to rob their entire waning moon sect!

“We Cracking Moon Sect, how have we ever suffered such humiliation!” Suddenly, everyone looked at Xu Ming, as if they had an undeniable hatred!

After all, most people will put most of their property ~www.readwn.com~ in the Na ring and carry it with them – because this way, the treasure is not afraid of being stolen, and the treasure is there! And if a person dies, it doesn’t matter whether there are treasures or not.

And now, Xu Ming is going to steal their belongings! This made the cultivators of the Waning Moon Cult not regard Xu Ming as a mortal enemy?

Xu Ming is still arrogant – that’s right! I just like the way you look at me when I’m upset and can’t get rid of me! quack quack...

“Quack...” Xu Ming continued to threaten, “Hurry up and hand over all Na Jie! If you don’t, I will kill you!”

The party of the Waning Moon Sect was silent for a long time, apparently caught in a heated voice transmission discussion.

In the end, Gu Ao Cai said with an ugly face: “Pretender, don’t do things too well, right? Leave everything in the line, see you in the future!”

See you later?

However, Xu Ming had no plans to meet them in the future.

However, Xu Ming nodded in agreement and said, “Okay! Then I’ll leave a line for you!”

Chapter 322: , The Quality Of Queuing

Xu Ming really left a line for them.

and...

Only “one line”.

“Hey, hey, we’re all lined up! Don’t worry, queue up to pay the ring!”

Under the coercion, the Waning Moon Sect still succumbed.

As if Xu Ming was receiving protection fees, Niu X stood in the center of the station coaxingly, while hundreds of waning moon cultivators obediently lined up to give him the payment ring.

“The next one – you can choose 10% of the treasures in the ring and go back, and the remaining 90% will belong to me!”

In Xu Ming’s view, “one percent” is equivalent to “first line”.

“This eldest brother!” the cultivator who had just arrived in the queue cried, “This knife is a token of love given to me by my fiancée. It means a lot to me, but its value is ‘15%’ of all my treasures...”

“This knife has such a story? – Then make an exception for you, take the knife back!” Xu Ming waved his sleeves and said generously.

“Thank you big brother! Thank you big brother!” The cultivator gratefully walked away holding the knife.

“Hey, arrogant, there are three of you who can’t be beaten to death!” Xu Ming suddenly shouted, “Since you have already handed in all your appellations, don’t get so close to me – this makes me feel very insecure!”

The subtext of this sentence is – go to the corner!

Although the Lonely Four were extremely angry, at this time, the lives of the hundreds of monks stationed in the Crescent Moon Sect were in Xu Ming’s hands; no matter how angry they were, they had to endure it and squatted obediently to the corner!

“Brother, can you leave this token of the Demon Sect for me... You already have one anyway, it’s useless if you have more!”

“Who said it’s useless?” Xu Ming stared, “Even if I’m useless, I still have friends! After I accept the inheritance, I’ll bring my friends over for vacation next time—by the way, I’ll tell you in advance. Come on, I’ve contracted the inheritance of this Demon Demon Sect! Whoever comes, I will smoke!”

It is said that after entering the Devil’s Gate, various qualification battles are required, and through layers of screening, the inheritance can finally be obtained – of course, Xu Ming does not need to worry about this at all!

As long as Xu Ming fights at Mosha Sect – ah, who would dare to come in and ***** the inheritance from me! ?

Even if someone could enter the Demon Gate with Xu Ming, Xu Ming would not be afraid. Although the test in the Demon Sect has something to do with luck, but with Xu Ming's absolute crushing strength, luck is no longer useful!

Soon, all the protection fees were collected—oh, no, it's not called protection fees; it should be said that it was a very sincere apology from the Crescent Moon Sect!

Putting hundreds of Nativity Rings in his bag, Xu Ming said very generously: "For the sake of you all being so sincere, today, I won't care about your offense!"

The cultivators of the waning moon clenched their teeth with hatred, "Robbers! Bandits! Beasts!..."

"Let's go!" Xu Ming swaggered out of the waning moon teaching station, carrying a long spear, "I will come over for tea when I have time!"

Originally, Xu Ming didn't want to be so high-profile at all!

After he robbed the arrogant Na Jie, he originally planned to leave quietly – but the arrogant opened the station and did not let him go.

Later, Xu Ming was very tolerant and gave Guao a chance to beg him to go – unfortunately, Guao didn't cherish it.

In the end, Xu Ming "couldn't bear it any longer", so he had to reluctantly make a high profile, and directly robbed the Crescent Moon Sect up and down.

As Xu Ming left, he still sighed: "I really don't want to do things like robbery, why do you have to force me... alas!"

The entire waning moon sect watched Xu Ming leave with cold eyes.

If eyes could kill, then Xu Ming would have been killed a long time ago!

"Lord Lonesome, is this the case?" A monk said unwillingly.

“If you don’t want to forget it, what can you do!?” Gu Ao is probably the most angry of all of them; he has the most contact with Xu Ming, and he has been bullied the most, “This kid, in the Demon Realm of Seeking Dao, is already invincible. No! Even if the peerless genius of the ‘Double Spiritual Peak Realm’ comes, it may not be his opponent; what’s more, our waning moon sect does not have a double spiritual peak realm genius at all!”

The Waning Moon Sect has of course produced some super geniuses of the double spiritual peak realm before. I heard that the inheritance obtained by those geniuses of the double spiritual peak realm after entering the Demon Sect is even more high-end! —It is also the heaven-level secret technique “Puppet Demon Body”, which was inherited by the geniuses of the double spiritual peaks. It is obviously more advanced, and its defense is even more amazing. Even weaker Daojuns are difficult to break!

The waning moon religion used to have double spiritual peaks, but now, those super geniuses of double spiritual peaks have already broken through to become Taoist monarchs. Among them, the most powerful one has now become the vice sect leader of the Waning Moon Sect. He has enormous power within the sect and is second only to the sect leader!

“It’s a pity that the few of us who have already accepted the inheritance can no longer enter the Devil’s Sect; otherwise, it will cause a lot of trouble for that kid!” Guao sighed a few times, “If such a big thing happened, I must have to Immediately rush back to the church and report to the elders! Let’s go now...”

Gu Ao was about to leave when suddenly, inside the station, there were bursts of exclamations: “It’s not good! It’s not good!”

“What’s wrong?” Gu Ao’s face changed.

Immediately, Gu Ao saw that the one who ran out shouting “It’s not good” was actually... Xu Yang!

“Fuck!” Gu Ao couldn’t help but cursed.

Of course he knew that this Xu Yang was the real Xu Yang; because the fake one had just run out of the station!

Guao guessed that this real Xu Yang must have been locked in a corner before.

Although he knew that Xu Yang was also very pitiful, but when Guao saw his face, he couldn't help but want to smack – just now, it was this face that humiliated and robbed their entire waning moon sect!

“It's not good, someone pretended to be...” Xu Yang ran in front of Gu Ao and said evenly.

“Needless to say!” Guao interrupted, “We all know!”

“You all know?” Xu Yang was startled, “I haven't said it yet, how did you know?”

Of course Xu Yang would not have thought that just now, someone pretended to be him and robbed the entire Waning Moon Sect.

Suddenly, Lonely said: “Xu Yang, I treat you well on weekdays, right?”

Xu Yang didn't know why Gu Ao suddenly asked this, and continued: “Not thin, not thin! Lord Guao is very kind to me...”

“Well, that's good, I have a small request now!” Gu Ao raised his hand unknowingly – he really wanted to slap this face!

“Lord Guao, if you have anything to say, I will never give up!” Xu Yang hurriedly expressed his loyalty.

“You don't need to die...” Guao smiled meaningfully, and then suddenly, a slap slapped it.

Snapped!

Xu Yang was simply stunned.

He covered his face aggrievedly: “Master Lonely, are you...?”

Guao did not answer directly, but said: “I wronged you, I really can't help this slap!”

“Why...” Xu Yang just wanted to know—why? What’s the situation?

However, no one has answered him for the time being.

At this time, Xu Yang saw that another adult from the Lingfeng realm also walked in front of him, and said, “Xu Yang, brother, am I treating you well?”

“Uh...” Xu Yang was stunned, “Not thin...”

“Okay, borrow your face and use my hand, I really want to smoke!”

Snapped!

Another slap~www.readwn.com~ Xu Yang was completely stunned.

The Spirit Peak Realm Lord touched Xu Yang’s head and comforted him: “Don’t have any psychological burden! We don’t have an opinion on you, we just want to slap your face...”

The entire waning moon school all hated Xu Yang’s face now! Who made Xu Ming pretend just now, it was Xu Yang!

“I...” Xu Yang was about to say something, but found another figure standing in front of him.

“Xiao Xu, just ask me if I treat you kindly?”

...

And behind this figure, there is a crowd of people lining up.

It seems that the monks in the waning moon sect have been trained by Xu Ming to have the quality of queuing. Know that no matter what you do, you have to line up one by one.

Chapter 323: , Devil’S Gate

Remnant Moon Sect Headquarters.

Remnant Moon Palace.

The leader, several vice leaders, and dozens of elders gathered here, and the atmosphere was extremely depressing. Even some retired elders who have been in hiding for a long time are present today.

And this is all because of-

“My waning moon sect, I was severely humiliated at my residence in the Demon Realm of Seeking Dao!” Daojun Mo Shang, the vice sect leader in black robes, with a suffocating aura, his eyes were red, and his voice was cold.

Daojun Mo Shang was a peerless genius in the spiritual realm; after he entered the Daojun level, his strength increased by leaps and bounds. Today, he is in charge of many affairs within the waning moon sect.

“This kind of humiliation must be reported! This son must be killed!” Daojun Mo Shang snorted coldly, “Qingyuan, come and tell everyone the details.”

Many of the trivial matters in the Demon Realm of Seeking Dao are in charge of Daojun Qingyuan.

“It’s like this, there was a monk who was very good at disguising, killed Xiao Shengtian, and sneaked in...” Qingyuan Daojun said with grief and anger, “...In the end, this person even set us up at the Dao Demon Temple, and the whole It was looted again! The treasures in the station were evacuated! Every disciple in the station was also robbed!”

After Daojun Qingyuan finished speaking, the atmosphere in the Palace of the Waning Moon was somewhat suppressed again.

Many elders had only heard about it before, and they were already furious; now they heard Daojun Qingyuan tell the whole story in detail, and they were so angry that they wanted to go directly to the Demon Realm.

However, there are limitations in the Demon Realm of Seeking Dao. Only the cultivators of the Lingfeng realm are allowed to enter at the highest level. Even the half-step Daojun can't enter, let alone the group of real Daojuns in the Waning Moon Palace at this time – they can't enter at all!

“Otherwise, send a 100-person Spirit Peak team to enter the Demon Realm and capture this person!” An elder suggested.

Immediately, there were voices of disapproval: “What's the use! This person is very good at disguising. I'm afraid, we don't even know who he is disguising as and where he is hiding now!”

“That's right! That kid will definitely not wait for us to be caught foolishly! If we let the army of Lingfeng Realm enter the Demon Realm of Seeking Dao, and it turns out to be unsuccessful, then our waning moon sect will probably be reduced to other forces even more. The laughing stock!”

“What should I do then? Do you just let that kid be arrogant in the Demon Realm?”

“Disguise... I hate opponents who are good at disguise!”

Soon, the elders shifted the topic to the origin of the pretender.

“The pretender can make the cultivators in the Lingfeng realm unable to distinguish... Such a clever camouflage technique, even among those great forces that are very good at camouflage, they are the top geniuses!”

“There are dozens of territories around, and there is only one force that is good at camouflage...”

“Thousand-Change Gate!?”

All of a sudden, the elders deduced the origin of the pretender.

Before, the pretender's words and deeds also revealed that he came from a major force; he even accidentally leaked his mouth and said “Thousand Changes” – and this is consistent with the reasoning of the Daojun of the Waning Moon Sect !

The truth seems to speak for itself!

The spearhead is directed at the Thousand Changes Gate!

“The Thousand Changes Gate is really deceiving!”

“Qianbianmen is also a dignified heaven-level force, although it is only at the bottom of the heaven-level forces. It would be too embarrassing to do such a thing!”

“Cult Master?” Many elders turned their attention to the Cult Master, waiting for him to make a decision.

The leader pondered for a while: “Although the pretender is likely to be a disciple of the Thousand Changes Sect, but we don’t have sufficient evidence after all; it is unwise to question one of the heaven-level forces based on speculation.”

What the sect leader said, the elders did not know it. It’s just that being bullied like this makes me angry!

“Mo Shang!” The leader shouted again.

“Sect Master.” Mo Shang respectfully said.

In the Waning Moon Sect, this leader has absolute majesty.

“You pay attention to this matter in person. Once there is sufficient evidence to prove that it is the work of the Thousand Changes Sect, I will work with several other forces to discuss the Thousand Changes Sect for an explanation!”

The Demon Realm of Seeking Dao is jointly controlled by the Waning Moon Sect and several other top prefecture-level forces. And this time, the inheritance of the Demon Sect just happened to be used by the waning moon sect.

“Yes!” Mo Shang replied.

“By the way—” The leader said again, “And before, the person who killed many of our disciples in the portal outside the Taoist Temple must also be found out!”

The senior officials of the Crescent Moon Sect only feel that the fleeting years are not good. Not long ago, the site of the portal was smashed, and the murderer has not yet been found; now, the station has been ransacked again...

None of the Daojuns of the Crescent Moon Sect would have thought that it was the same person who did these two bad things! – In their opinion, the murderers of the two incidents are too different in strength, so this possibility is directly ruled out.

...

The Devil’s Gate is a magnificent gate made of stacked black bones, more than ten thousand feet high.

Some bones are as long as one hundred feet long, apparently from some kind of huge monster. There are also bones, probably human bones, and there are quite a few.

Xu Ming roughly estimated that there are probably no less than one million human bones on the Demon Gate!

The entire Demon Demon Gate constantly exudes a terrifying Demon Demon Qi in all directions. These demonic suffocation quickly melted into the air, dyeing the entire environment of the Daoist Demon Realm into an extremely evil spirit.

Xu Ming found a place to hide near Mosha Gate, and secretly sighed: “The great power who opened up this demonic realm is probably an evil and murderous person! However... He himself cannot escape the fate of death, so that even The Demon Realm of Seeking Dao is occupied by others!”

Such a great power that destroys the sky and destroys the earth has decayed under time, which also made Xu Ming sigh with emotion.

The time for the opening of the Demon Demon Gate had not yet come, so Xu Ming could only wait silently.

“Look at the compensation that the Cannyue Sect gave me. How much is it worth?” Xu Ming took out a few hundred acceptance rings, looking forward to it.

“Small hanging, all converted into hanging points!”

When Xu Ming was robbing, he had already seen the treasures in the ring, and he didn’t really need it at all. In this case, of course, without hesitation, all of them will be converted into hanging points!

Small hanging offers keep coming.

“180,000 level 4 hanging points!”

“500,000 level 4 hanging points!”

“Three hundred and sixty thousand level 4 hanging points!”

“Twenty thousand level 4 hanging points!”

...

“After all the exchanges, UU Reading www.uukanshu.com has redeemed about 28 million level 4 points in this exchange! About 300 million level 3 points!”

All of a sudden, Xu Ming’s level 4 hanging point swelled to more than 30 million!

As for the level 3 hanging point... Xu Ming is too lazy to pay attention!

“Before the Demon Demon Gate opens, let me practice first!”

Although Xu Ming could no longer rely on the Dao Demon Spirit to improve his realm, his comprehension had been doubled under the nourishment of the Dao Demon Spirit.

In addition, Xu Ming still has the “Epiphany” hanging to open! – Therefore, it will never be slow to comprehend the mood.

“Xiaohuan, help me turn on the epiphany mode and absolute stealth. Also, as long as I don’t stop practicing, these two types of cheating will continue to help me continue, don’t stop!”

Xu Ming now has tens of millions of level 4 hanging points, and the “epidemic” hanging and “invisibility” hanging are nothing more than drizzle to him.

Chapter 324: ,My Body

Time flies, it’s three months.

Although Xu Ming was cultivating in the wild, he was always in a state of absolute stealth, which was equivalent to closing a long pass.

In the past three months, Xu Ming didn’t even open his eyes a few times.

After all, for spiritual monks, the concept of “hungry” does not exist. And the movement of Mosha Gate is also monitored by a small hanging, so there is no need for Xu Ming to worry about it.

Xu Ming was fascinated and immersed in the perception of artistic conception; after three months of practice, he has made great progress in various artistic conceptions!

rumbling...

Suddenly, the earth trembled.

“Huh?” Xu Ming suddenly opened his eyes, “The Devil’s Gate is finally about to open!”

rumbling...

The gate of bones, which is more than ten thousand feet high, slowly separates to both sides; it seems that the whole world is trembling along with it.

Through the crack of the door that had been opened, Xu Ming could see the strong demonic energy inside the door, which was almost sticky.

However, Xu Ming's eyes were so sharp that even the thick black evil spirit could not block his sight.

At the same moment, the entire inner hall of the Dao Demon Temple felt a sense.

"It's time to open the Demon Demon Gate again?" The resident of the top prefecture-level force "Piaoxue City", a fairy in the Lingfeng realm in white clothes that beat the snow, looked far in the direction of the Demon Demon Gate, "But this time, The inheritance of the Demon Demon Gate belongs to the Cangyue Sect, and has nothing to do with our Snow City..."

The inheritance of the magic door will be opened at regular intervals. The top prefecture-level forces entrenched here naturally have already reached an agreement—this inheritance belongs to me, and the next inheritance belongs to you.

On the other side, the residence of the top prefecture-level force "Sacred Flame Gate", there are also several Lingfeng realm masters looking at it from a distance.

"The Devil's Gate has opened again! But... that waning moon religion is really sad enough!"

"Haha, it's a tragic reminder! – The entire waning moon sect has been looted again! I'm afraid this inheritance, they don't dare to send people into the devil's door!"

"Even if it is sent in, it is estimated that it will be kicked out by the mysterious pretender!"

"Haha, I think so too!"

"This time, the face of the waning moon is really lost!"

...

In the waning moon sect, every monk felt extremely sad; each of their faces was as sad as a chrysanthemum.

It should be their inheritance opportunity! However, they were abruptly robbed by a pretender who appeared out of nowhere... What's even more tragic is that they didn't even have the courage to send someone to the Devil's Gate.

"Master Lonely, do we really not send a few people to try their luck at Mosha Sect?"

"That's right, Lord Lonesome! It's not that only one person can accept the inheritance. We send a few in, and it won't have a big impact on the pretender!"

...

Gu Ao glanced at the few people who were talking: "Send someone in? It's naive! With the character of the pretender, it would be polite to kick the person who went in directly! – Why bother to humiliate yourself?"

...

rumbling...

The Devil's Gate was finally fully opened.

Xu Ming's sharp eyes penetrated the suffocating aura, and he saw that in the middle of the hall, there was a narrow path leading to the deepest part of the hall.

On both sides of the trail, there are countless huge pools; in the pools, the liquid devilish energy is rushing... or, it is "magic devil liquid".

"Let me see what kind of secrets are hidden in this Demon Sect!"

The art master was bold, Xu Ming walked directly towards the door.

When passing through the Demon Demon Gate, the inheritance candidate talisman on Xu Ming's body exuded a faint light, wrapping Xu Ming and passing through smoothly.

boom!

boom!

As soon as he entered the door, bursts of terrifying suffocating pressure rushed towards Xu Ming.

However, this bit of suffocating pressure, even the most ordinary cultivator of Lingqiu Realm can withstand it. For Xu Ming, it is like a breeze, and there is no threat at all.

Not long after Xu Ming entered the door, the gate of Mosha Gate slowly closed again.

Obviously, every time the Demon Demon Gate is opened is very short.

"The waning moon sect really didn't come alone!" Xu Ming raised his brows lightly, "This courage is too small!"

But Xu Ming was of course happy to be quiet.

"Walk!"

As soon as he took a step, he stepped onto the narrow path.

In the suffocating pools on both sides of the trail, the black liquid continued to churn, and a thick demonic suffocation gushed out.

However, Xu Ming had spiritual energy to protect his body. No matter how thick these evil spirits were, he would never want to invade his body; as long as they didn't invade his body, there was nothing to be afraid of.

Going all the way to the depths of the hall, through a narrow path that is dozens of miles long, and then through a huge platform – Xu Ming guessed that this platform may be the place to test

inheritance candidates; but this time, inheritance candidates There is only Xu Ming, so naturally there is no need to test, and he can pass directly.

In the end, Xu Ming didn't touch anything. He just took a walk and reached the deepest part of the Devil's Gate.

This is a huge and empty hall, although it is empty, it is difficult to hide the gloom.

In the center of the main hall, there is an extremely pitch-black bead suspended.

For some reason, Xu Ming always felt that this bead, like a pupil, was staring at him strangely.

And behind this dark and eerie bead, there was a totem pole about ten feet high. All kinds of monsters are carved and painted on the totem pole. Xu Ming found that the monsters he had seen in the Demon Realm of Seeking Dao could be found on it.

"This pitch-black bead, as well as this totem pole, are obviously treasures! Why haven't they been removed?" Xu Ming thought to himself, "Is he waiting for me to move?"

"Inheritor!" A sinister voice sounded from somewhere in the hall, "Put your hand on the suspended black bead and accept the inheritance!"

Xu Ming couldn't help looking around cautiously, but he couldn't find out where the sound came from.

"Xiaohang, explore these two treasures!" Xu Ming always felt a little weird.

Immediately, Xiaohang fed back the information about the two treasures.

"Beastmaster Totem: The internal space ~www.readwn.com~ can breed and cultivate the Beastmaster."

"Wansha Soul Orb: Powerful soul attacks treasures, and can be used to enslave souls..."

Xu Ming was startled: “Soul attacking treasure? Enslaving soul? – The voice in the darkness just now, didn’t you ask me to put my hand up and accept the inheritance?”

Suddenly, Xu Ming’s face suddenly changed: “No! It’s tricky!”

“Quack quack...” In the gloomy darkness, the sullen voice was sharp and harsh, “Very alert inheritor! It’s been a long time since I met such a vigilant inheritor! Not bad, not bad! quack quack...”

“Who!? Who!?”

“What a good soul! What a good body!” The gloomy voice ignored Xu Ming’s question and said to himself.

The pitch-black Wansha Soul Orb stared at Xu Ming staring up and down.

“Quack quack... I’ve been waiting for so many years, I finally got a skin bag that can satisfy me! – Be my body!”

Chapter 325: , Remnant

“...Be my body!”

The gloomy and terrifying voice continued to echo in the hall for a long time.

“Who are you!?” Xu Ming stood with a spear, looking directly at this strange Wansha Soul Orb.

The Wansha Soul Orb was extremely dark, and even the light that fell on it seemed to be completely swallowed up.

“Who am I? Hahahaha...Who am I?” The position where the Wansha Soul Orb was located gradually condensed a human-shaped phantom entirely composed of demonic energy.

The phantom was extremely thin, and even though his entire body was hidden under the black robe, he still couldn't hide his thin bones.

In him, Xu Ming felt an unfathomable aura far above the artistic conception.

Facing him, Xu Ming had the illusion of facing the nature of heaven and earth.

“What kind of terrifying character is this!” Xu Ming felt chills in his heart, and his body was a little out of control – this is the crushing from the level of life, just like an ant facing a giant dragon, it would be so frightened that it would not even move. Dare to move.

“Xiaohang, probe him!”

“To explore this person's strength, three million level 4 hanging points are needed, do you want to investigate?” Xiaohang reminded.

Three million level 4 hanging points?

It's just to detect the strength, not to detect all the information!

Xu Ming gritted his teeth: “Explore!”

He really wants to see, where is this god-like thing?

Xiaohang's first sentence almost didn't scare Xu Ming out of his urine: “Taiwu: the venerable master of the Tao, the pioneer of the devil's realm...”

“Nima!”

Xu Ming was speechless: “Are you kidding me? A great power at the venerable level of the Dao!?”

Up to now, Xu Ming has not even seen Daojun, so he directly bumped into a Taoist Venerable... And the point is, this Taoist Venerable seems to be very interested in his body...

Interested in Xu Ming's body? – It always feels like something is wrong.

“And it's still the pioneer of the Demon Realm? Nima, doesn't it mean that the Demon Realm has long been an unowned secret realm? What's the situation!?”

Xiaohang continued: “Now, ‘Taiwu Dao Zun’ was seriously injured and his strength was greatly reduced, and only a trace of remnant soul is left here...”

Xu Ming couldn't help but let out a sigh of relief: “It turns out that there is only a trace of remnant left... I'm going, pretending to be a wolf with big tails, I almost scared me and ran away!”

But Xu Ming is still not easy!

Even if this is just a remnant of the soul, it is still the remnant of Dao Zun! Xu Ming didn't know what incredible methods Dao Zun might have.

Moreover, this is the absolute home court of the opponent!

The entire Taoist Demon Realm was opened up by this Taoist Taiwu!

And Xu Ming is now undoubtedly at the core of the Taoist Demon Realm, which is the old nest of the Taiwu Taoist Venerable!

However, what Xu Ming was more curious about was how the dignified Daoist-level almighty was reduced to a remnant of his soul.

After thinking for a while, Xu Ming looked directly at the black phantom and said with certainty, “Are you a Taoist Taiwu!?”

The black phantom was shocked: “You know the deity!?”

Immediately, the black phantom, the remnant soul of Taoist Taiwu, sneered and shook his head and sighed: “I can't believe that after so long, there are still people among you juniors who remember the name of the deity... That's right! The deity is too Wu Daozun!”

“Aren’t you dead?” Xu Ming couldn’t help but blurt out.

For a long time, everyone believed that the Demon Realm of Seeking Dao was an unowned secret realm, and the founder of the Demon Realm, Taiwu Daozun, had long since fallen.

“Death!?” Taiwu Daozun sneered at himself, “Yeah! I almost really died... The chance of that place is not within my grasp at all; I am too greedy to be able to save a trace of the remnant soul, already Very lucky!”

that place?

Xu Ming didn’t know what Dao Zun Taiwu was talking about. He only knew that Dao Zun Taiwu should have fallen into such a field because he was fighting for some chance!

“Although I didn’t die, my body was directly destroyed, and my soul was severely damaged, making it difficult to recover...” Taiwu Dao Zun said vicissitudes of life, it seemed that he had finally met a person and wanted to talk about it.

At the same time, it also shows that Dao Zun Taiwu has absolute confidence to keep Xu Ming, so he will speak his secrets recklessly.

“And I have many enemies in the outside world. If I let them know that I am not dead, it will definitely be a big trouble! So, I pretended to be dead, and hid in this demon door, meditating and healing...”

“It’s just that this time I was hurt too badly! Even my soul is missing a lot... You know, the soul is the root of a person; like you spiritual monks, once the soul is broken, there is only one way to die, and it is impossible to survive. !”

Dao Zun Taiwu continued to speak, with an infinite sigh in his tone: “Although I barely survived, but my soul is missing, it will never recover on its own!”

It’s as if mortals have broken hands and feet, and they won’t grow back on their own.

“If you want to recover, there is only one way—” Having said this, Dao Zun Taiwu looked at Xu Ming, and a substantive fire burst into his eyes, “Devouring the soul! Seizing the body!”

“Hey—” Xu Ming stepped back a few steps and became cautiously alert.

“You don’t have to be nervous, I will remind you first when I want to do it!” Dao Zun Taiwu sneered disdainfully, “To deal with you, I won’t suddenly use a cold arrow.”

Wouldn’t it be a sudden cold arrow?

Xu Ming sneered in his heart – it was so true, I almost believed it!

If this Taiwu Dao Zun was really upright, he wouldn’t have tricked himself into putting his hand on the Wansha Soul Orb just now! You must know that the Wansha Soul Orb is an extremely powerful soul attacking treasure; if there is nothing tricky about putting your hand on it, Xu Ming would not believe it!

Taiwu Taoist continued to tell his story: “Since I want to devour my soul and take my body, I must not choose those mediocre talents as my target!”

“After all, my soul is so crippled! Even a lot of the rules of the world that I’ve already understood have been lost together... If I swallow up the mediocre talents of ordinary aptitude, I’m afraid it will be difficult for me to return to the peak in this life. state; if you want to go further, it is impossible!”

“So – if I want to devour, I have to find a top super genius!”

“It’s just, super genius, how can it be so easy to find?”

“So, I set up a game! I used the Dao Demon Spirit and the inheritance of the “Puppet Demon Body” as bait to lure countless geniuses into the Demon Realm, the Temple of the Dao, and the Demon Gate!”

“This trick is really useful, and batches of geniuses are rushing into the Demon Realm for Taoism!”

“But soon, I encountered a problem – several prefecture-level forces occupied the Dao Demon Temple, which made it difficult for the loose cultivator geniuses to obtain the Dao Demon Essence!

In this way, seeking the Dao Demon Domain will attract the loose cultivator geniuses. The strength, undoubtedly, has been reduced a lot!”

“So... I set up a lot of random gaps outside the Dao Demon Hall~www.readwn.com~, so that the geniuses of loose cultivators can enter the outer hall and get the Dao Demon Spirit! I will even find a way to make some talents special. Good loose cultivator geniuses have the opportunity to enter the Demon Sect to accept inheritance! – Sure enough, this way, the attraction to loose cultivator geniuses and minor power geniuses has been greatly improved!”

“After countless years, I don’t know how many geniuses have entered the Demon Realm! Some of them, even I was quite moved, and I almost couldn’t help but start with them! But I’m not reconciled... I have to wait and see!”

“Of course, I’m not willing to let go of those super geniuses! So, when they accepted the inheritance, I quietly used the method of soul enslavement! – And before you appeared, one of the geniuses I enslaved has now If you don’t show up again, I plan to devour him directly!”

“Fortunately, the emperor pays off! I have waited for countless years, and finally let me wait until you are a perverted genius!”

“Yes, your talent is simply perverted!”

“I’ve never met a pervert in the boundless years of the vast land!”

Chapter 326: , Crazy Open Hanging!

Taiwu Dao Zun looked at Xu Ming with panic and frenzy; it seemed like he was looking at a super pervert, but also like a peerless treasure.

“Not long after you entered the Taoist Temple, I started to pay attention to you!”

Taiwu Daozun said very excitedly.

“At that time, I found out that you were in control of two moods at the same time when I deployed the exploration formation in the Taoist Temple! At that time, I thought that another genius who could comprehend the two moods would be enslaved by me...”

“However, I soon discovered that I was mistaken! The most terrifying thing for you is not that you have comprehended two artistic realms, but that when I first discovered you, your cultivation level was still only the condensing core realm!”

It is not difficult to see Xu Ming’s general cultivation base with Taiwu Daozun’s means; of course, it is also difficult for him to judge which stage of the Core Condensation Realm is.

“I went, I really scared the Dao Zun to death! – Pill condensing realm comprehended two kinds of moods, this understanding, that’s amazing? It’s against the sky!”

It’s a pity that what Dao Zun Taiwu didn’t know was that Xu Ming not only comprehended two kinds of moods, but... nine kinds!

Moreover, when he was still in the Pill Condensing Realm, he realized all the nine moods to a very profound level!

“However...” Taiwu Dao Zun continued, “What amazes me the most is not your understanding, but your combat power! – I found that, for some unknown reason, the combat power you exerted was stronger than mine. As expected, it is much, much higher...very much! No matter how much I think about it, I can’t figure it out, where does your strong combat power come from!”

“Your combat power is simply illogical!”

Xu Ming’s combat power is so strong, of course it is open and hanging! Even as noble as Dao Zun, it is still impossible to detect the existence of plug-ins.

“And... what’s even more terrifying is your concealment method!” The more Taoist Taiwu said, the more excited he became.

“Huh!?” A gleam suddenly flashed in Xu Ming’s eyes, “Could it be that he has spied through the secret of absolute stealth?”

“Your concealment method is the only one I have ever seen in my life!” Taiwu Dao Zun was full of disbelief, “If it weren’t for my evil spirit in you, I would admit that even I would not be able to see through your concealment!”

“What!?” Xu Ming was shocked.

This is the first time someone has been able to find him in an absolute stealth state – even though the other party is a Taoist-level almighty.

Absolute stealth, known as “no means can break the stealth effect”! Indeed, even Taoist Taiwu couldn’t find Xu Ming who was “absolutely invisible”!

but...

Dao Zun Taiwu can discover the evil spirit on Xu Ming!

The demonic suffocation in the entire Demon Realm of Seeking Dao originates from Dao Zun Taiwu.

Even if Xu Ming entered a state of absolute invisibility, Dao Zun Taiwu was still able to judge Xu Ming’s position vaguely through the demonic aura.

However, what Daozun Taiwu didn’t know was that even if he could feel Xu Ming’s position, it would be useless. Because, absolute stealth is also known as – any attack is invalid to the host!

It is true that Taoist Taiwu can find Xu Ming; but the problem is that he cannot attack Xu Ming!

Of course, Dao Zun Taiwu will only find out after trying it himself.

“So—” Taiwu Dao Zun finally came to a conclusion, “There must be some big secrets hidden in you! But it doesn’t matter, as long as I devour your soul and take away your body, all your secrets will be lost. It’s all mine!”

Xu Ming’s expression changed immediately – Dao Zun Taiwu was about to take action!

In the face of a Dao Zun level power, even if it was just a trace of Tao Zun’s remnant soul, Xu Ming couldn’t help but tremble in fear – it was not Xu Ming’s cowardice, but the crushing of the life level, which made him tremble involuntarily.

“Okay, I’m going to shoot!” Taiwu Daozun reminded kindly, “Hurry up and prepare!”

Madness!

That’s right, Dao Zun Taiwu is so arrogant!

“But I advise you not to struggle, you can’t be my opponent!” Taiwu Dao Zun was extremely arrogant, “I know why the highest Taoist Demon Realm only allows Lingfeng cultivators to enter, not even the half-step Daojun level. Come? – That’s because, as long as it is less than half a step, Daojun will never be able to pose a threat to me!”

“It’s absolutely impossible!” Taiwu Dao Zun said very arbitrarily and confidently, “Even if it is an unworldly genius above the fifth-level spiritual peak, it is impossible to threaten me!”

The five-fold spiritual peak realm...

Such an unworldly genius, even in the power of heaven, I am afraid that he will be treated as a treasure; if you hold it in your hand, you will be afraid of falling, and if you put it in your mouth, you will be afraid of melting. ?

And Dao Zun Taiwu set the Taoist Demon Domain to “exclude half-step Dao Zun and above monks”, just for his own safety! After all, he was not in his heyday, but just a remnant of his soul. Of course, he had to be careful.

“Don’t struggle!”

Taiwu Daozun persuaded: “As long as you give up resistance, I promise, I will be gentle with you later, and try my best to let you die without any pain! And if you dare to resist, then I will be welcome!”

Xu Ming clenched the spear in both hands, his face was expressionless, and his eyes were calm.

However, Xu Ming was thinking intensely in his heart: “To fight, or not to fight!?”

Of course, Xu Ming was in awe of the power of the Daoist level, and even wanted to run away immediately.

If Xu Ming really wants to run, he still has a means – don't forget, Xu Ming can also open the “coordinate positioning” link and directly teleport to the spatial coordinate point he set before.

No matter how powerful Dao Zun is, he can outperform plug-ins! ?

What's more, this Taiwu Dao Zun in front of him is just a remnant soul! – Xu Ming can leave if he wants to, he will never be able to keep it!

“Flee without fighting?”

Xu Ming didn't think it was shameful to run away if he couldn't fight! If you can't beat it and still stand there stupidly and don't run, that's the truth! Silly! X!

but...

Deep in Xu Ming's heart, he always wanted to give it a try. What terrifying means the legendary Dao Zun had!

You must know that Xu Ming's current strength is not weak!

After three months of training, Xu Ming's strength has improved a lot!

The artistic conception of fire has been raised to more than 2,000 threads; the artistic conception of water has also condensed Lingqiu!

If Xu Ming casually switches on, it will be three or five times the combat power of Lingfeng Realm! – This is just a case of casually opening and hanging, and only using one or two moods!

And if... Xu Ming goes crazy! ?

Then it is possible for his combat power to increase to ten times the Spirit Peak realm, or even higher!

How strong is Half-step Daojun~www.readwn.com~?

How strong is the real Daojun?

Xu Ming felt that if he was crazy, he would not be afraid of a battle even if he faced a real Daoist! And the Taoist Taiwu in front of him is just a remnant of his soul, and his strength may not be so strong.

“Then go crazy once! If you feel something is wrong, the big deal is to teleport away immediately!”

“Xiaohuan!” Xu Ming shouted in his heart, “All plug-ins are open!”

Plug-ins are fully open, this is just basic work!

Immediately after that, Xu Ming had an unprecedented crazy hang-up!

“Leapfrog battle bonus, open to level 15!”

“Three hanging packages, open to level 20!!”

In Xu Ming’s eyes, a crazy flame of anger burned.

“The remnant soul of Dao Zun? – I am still slaughtering!”

Chapter 327: , Vulnerable To 2 Hits

Level 15 “leapfrog battle bonus”, level 20 “three-hanging package”!

Xu Ming has never been so crazy!

And the hanging points consumed by the open hanging are naturally appalling!

At present, the opening factor of the level 1 leapfrog combat bonus is “500”, the level 2 is “1000”, and the level 3 “2000”...continuously doubles. Level 15 leapfrog combat bonus opening factor: 8192000!

The opening coefficient of the three-hanging package is much lower, with “10” for level 1, “20” for level 2, “40” for level 3... But when it reaches level 20, the opening and hanging coefficient becomes astonishing: 5242880!

Fortunately, Xu Ming’s current cultivation base is only in the early stage of the spiritual realm, and the “theoretical hanging point” required to hang up offline every day only needs one level 4 hanging point. That’s why he can be so crazy!

But even so, Xu Ming still consumed more than 13 million level 4 hanging points in an instant!

And the terrifying consumption of hanging points also gave Xu Ming a terrifying strength!

Xu Ming is a little difficult to judge how strong he is now.

Anyway... very strong!

“war!”

The other party is a powerful person at the Daoist level. Of course, Xu Ming will not wait for him to take the shot first.

As soon as the plug-in was opened, Xu Ming instantly mobilized the power of water, fire and artistic conception!

boom! !

The black real dragon spear faintly accompanied the sound of dragon roar.

“Give me...die!!”

Xu Ming’s shot was extremely decisive and ruthless, and he showed no mercy! – The other party wants to devour his soul and take away his body, why is there any need for mercy?

This gun is unparalleled!

Xu Ming only felt that even the arrogant adults who had trained the puppet demon body would be easily killed in seconds!

But now, Xu Ming’s opponent is Taoist Taiwu! – The remnant soul of a Taoist!

boom! !

When the gun struck, Dao Zun Taiwu suddenly changed his face.

He couldn’t believe it: “This... so strong!?”

Such a tyrannical attack has already surpassed the category of spiritual realm and the category of half-step Daojun! Dao Zun Taiwu felt a strong threat!

“Boy is arrogant!”

Dao Zun Taiwu lifted up the totem of the Beast King and smashed it directly at Xu Ming.

The Beastmaster Totem is actually a thick pillar about ten feet high. Of course, it can also be used as a “part-time” weapon.

This is also Taiwu Dao Zun did not expect that Xu Ming could make him feel a strong threat, forcing him to dare not face the enemy empty-handed.

boom!

A pillar smashed over, and Xu Ming was directly blown away.

And Dao Zun Taiwu was not much better, and he stepped back several dozen feet before stopping.

From the scene, Xu Ming is of course at a disadvantage. However, Xu Ming smiled.

Yes, laughed!

Because he has the bottom line!

“Dao Zun is Tao Zun after all, even if it’s just a remnant of the soul, it’s so strong! But...” Xu Ming sneered at the corner of his mouth, “I haven’t exploded with all my strength!”

“Come again!”

Xu Ming turned back in the air, then killed him again.

“Ah ah ah ah!” Taiwu Dao Zun felt embarrassed and angry. He was a dignified Dao Zun who was challenged by a spiritual monk; and he did not have an overwhelming advantage.

“Ignorant and arrogant boy, don’t be arrogant!”

Taiwu Dao Zun carried the totem pole without any image and also killed Xu Ming. Obviously, Dao Zun Taiwu also understands that Xu Ming is not easy to deal with. At this time, how can he care about maintaining the cold image of Dao Zun!

Anyway, just do it!

But then, Dao Zun Taiwu’s expression changed.

“You...you...” Dao Zun Taiwu widened his eyes, and he suddenly realized that Xu Ming had more than two moods of water and fire! There are also the artistic conception of wind, the artistic conception of earth, the artistic conception of gold...

Xu Ming broke out without reservation!

Nine moods, all open! !

Taiwu Dao Zun was directly stunned: “Nine... nine moods!? How is this possible!?”

For Xu Ming, who is open, nothing is impossible!

Moreover, Xu Ming’s outbreak did not end here!

“Unblock it... True Dragon Spear!”

The True Dragon Spear, this top-grade spiritual weapon possessing a spirit, this slaughtering weapon, has finally shown its true power for the first time since it was in Xu Ming’s hands!

The black seal on the surface of the spear quickly faded away, revealing the body of the real dragon spear!

This is a golden sharp spear, and it is a real dragon!

“Roar-”

The seal has faded, and there seems to be a dragon roar!

“Little Treasure, let me see your power!!” Before the real Dragon Spear was named, his nickname was “Little Treasure”.

“Roar—” In response to Xu Ming, there was another excited and high-pitched dragon roar.

“What? A top-quality spiritual tool with a tool spirit!?” Daoist Taiwu became more and more stunned!

Possessing a top-quality spirit tool with a spirit tool, its lethality is not even inferior to that of the Beastmaster Totem in his hands. After all, the biggest function of the Beastmaster Totem is to cultivate the Beastmaster; and when used as a weapon, it is only a “part-time job”.

And you must know that in the collision just now, the reason why Taiwu Dao Zun was able to gain the upper hand was due to the advantage of weapons. And now, he doesn’t have the advantage of a weapon!

“die!!”

There was no time for Dao Zun Taiwu to be shocked, because... Xu Ming’s attack had already arrived!

Nine moods!

The unsealed real dragon gun!

Crazy hang up!

Xu Ming’s combat power has almost truly exploded to the extreme!

It’s also terrifying to the extreme!

boom! !

Roar! !

A shot was fired, accompanied by a roar of Long Yin.

The terrifying power of the long spear directly blew the totem of the Beastmaster, and then took the Daoist Taiwu directly with unabated power.

“No—” Taiwu Dao Zun was so frightened that his eyes were split open. He never thought that the power of this gun would be so terrifying!

This has completely exceeded his estimate!

It's not that Dao Zun Taiwu has no eyesight, but... Xu Ming is open, no one can accurately estimate his strength!

rumbling...

Where the spear was directed, it turned into a golden dragon with open teeth and claws!

“This is...!?” Dao Zun Taiwu was horrified again – today, this Dao Zun might have gotten too much horror!

And this was the last horror of his life.

because...

The unsealed real dragon spear is the best at dealing with the soul body – such as Taiwu Dao Zun!

boom-

Only one shot!

Where the spear went, where the real dragon passed, the remnant soul of Dao Zun Taiwu was directly smashed into scum!

Can't die anymore!

“What's the situation!?” Xu Ming was completely stunned, “Taiwu Dao Zun, just like this...dead!?”

The dignified and powerful Daoist was killed by Xu Ming with two shots?

This must be too useless to die! ?

“Xiao Hang, where is Dao Zun Taiwu?” He had doubts and asked Xiao Hang.

Xiaohang replied as a matter of course: “Dead!”

really dead?

Xu Ming blinked his big eyes in confusion: “I only fired two shots~www.readwn.com~ and he... hung up? This is too arrogant, it’s really unbearable for a second blow!”

Xu Ming really only fired two shots.

The first shot to test, the second shot broke out!

“I thought he was so powerful... It turned out to be just a big-tailed wolf pretending to be X!” Xu Ming was speechless, “If I knew he was so good, I wouldn’t waste so much money...”

Killing a Dao Venerable Great Master, I actually think he is too dishonest, and also thinks that it is a waste to hang up...

This kind of dislike, except Xu Ming, no one can really dislike it.

Suddenly, Xu Ming felt a faint tremor on the ground.

“Not good!” Xu Ming’s face changed slightly, “Taiwu Dao Zun died, and this hall is about to collapse...”

Chapter 328: , Space Collapse

The fog and rain ship quietly moored in the dilapidated secret realm seems to be unchanged from time immemorial; even time, it is difficult to make it decay.

boom!

The yellow-haired giant ape rushed to the deck, its huge eyes like a small house, looking into the sky in horror.

“Brother Ape, what’s wrong?”

“Brother Ape, what’s the situation? Is the secret realm about to collapse?”

...

A famous artifact spirit, or a pseudo-life transformed by a formation, appeared next to the yellow-haired giant ape one after another.

“No!” The yellow-haired giant ape’s voice was dull, “It was the seal I placed on Xiaobao, which was lifted! Brother Ming may be in danger...”

The seal has been lifted! ?

All the pseudo-lives were shocked.

The seal of the True Dragon Spear is lifted, there are only two possibilities!

The first is Xu Ming’s strength, which is strong enough to use the True Dragon Spear openly and without fear of being watched.

The second is to encounter a life-and-death crisis! —The Yellow-haired Giant Ape had solemnly warned that the True Dragon Spear was too precious to be unsealed until the moment of life and death!

“Could it be the first case?”

The yellow-haired giant ape and others all understand, of course it is impossible!

If you want to use the real dragon spear openly, I am afraid you have to have the strength of a half-step Daoist. And Brother Ming has only been away from the Wuyu Ship for a few months, how could it be possible to improve so quickly!

Since it can't be the first case, it can only be the second case!

It's just that the yellow-haired giant ape and others can't imagine anything that is absolutely impossible in their eyes. For Brother Ming – there is nothing impossible!

Half-step Daoist?

With his full strength, Xu Ming is completely comparable to a real Daoist!

"I hope Brother Ming is alright! He is the only one who the old master has been waiting for for so many years..." The yellow-haired giant ape sighed, "However, I also left a piece of my strength in the seal; Once the blockade is lifted, that power will explode with the True Dragon Spear! Even if Brother Ming encounters an ordinary Daoist, he should be able to turn the risk out of danger..."

The power left by the Yellow-haired Giant Ape did explode with the True Dragon Spear.

However, Xu Ming also thought that this was the power of the real dragon spear itself; so he didn't pay much attention to it, he just sighed with emotion – wow! True Dragon Spear is really strong!

The most pitiful one is undoubtedly Dao Zun Taiwu.

He died so inexplicably!

He did not expect that Xu Ming actually controlled nine different environments, and under the madness, his strength was not inferior to ordinary Daojun!

Unexpectedly, in the real dragon spear, there is still a terrifying power hidden in the heart of Daojun.

Therefore, Taiwu Daozun's sewer capsized, and it turned over very neatly...

The funny thing is, Taiwu, as a Dao Zun, how could he not have the unique skills of pressing the bottom of the box? However, before he had time to reveal his unique skills, he was instantly killed by a single shot...

It's so useless to die!

...

rumbling...

The main hall in Mosha Gate began to tremble and collapse after Dao Zun Taiwu died.

"The speed of collapse is too fast, this hall won't last long!"

Xu Ming hurriedly collected the Wansha Soul Orb and the Beastmaster Totem into the Najie first.

These two pieces, if you think about them with your toes, you will know that they are definitely good treasures!

"I don't know if there are other treasures..." Xu Ming wanted to search for it.

However, the collapse of the main hall was so fast that in just a few breaths, the ground beneath Xu Ming's feet began to crack. The independent space where the main hall was located was rapidly collapsing.

This is the last resort left by Taoist Taiwu! If he dies, let the murderer be buried with him, and destroy it together with the collapsed space!

"I definitely won't be able to get out of the Devil's Gate!" Xu Ming understood, "Besides, the space is collapsing too fast. If you want to hunt for treasure, you obviously don't have time!"

Xu Ming was not sure what the consequences would be if he fell into the collapsed space.

"People die for wealth, birds die for food – let's go!" Xu Ming was very rational.

Although he couldn't go out the same way, but... Xu Ming could still use the "coordinate positioning" link to teleport away.

Xu Ming has set up two spatial coordinates, one is in the Wilderness Sect, and the other is Zhenhai City when he first entered the Demon Realm.

"Teleport to Zhenhai City first!"

Xu Ming is ready to go home.

After all, the purpose of his coming to the Demon Realm was to seek opportunities and improve his strength.

In terms of chance... Xu Ming slaughtered Taiwu Dao Zun directly, and also obtained his personal treasures, Wansha Soul Orb and Beastmaster Totem; it should be said that the biggest opportunity in the Demon Realm of Seeking Dao has already been obtained by Xu Ming.

As for strength... Xu Ming was forced to leave his hometown by Ao Wanya, the pavilion master of Wanya Pavilion; now, Xu Ming has to deal with Ao Wanya, but it's just a matter of flipping the palm of his hand. At the beginning, how easily Ao Wanya could deal with Xu Ming; now, how easily Xu Ming could deal with Ao Wanya in reverse!

Now that the opportunity has been found and his strength has improved, Xu Ming has nothing to do in the Demon Realm.

However, before returning home, Xu Ming planned to say goodbye to his friends here.

...

Zhenhai City.

Inside the blood mine gate, the atmosphere was extremely depressing.

Yang Hao, Le Wuya, Xingwu and other senior officials of the Blood Thunder Sect looked at the unkempt middle-aged cultivator in front of them with grief and indignation.

Although this middle-aged cultivator was sloppy and sloppy, no one who knew his name would dare to underestimate him.

“What? When did my name, Wei Changchun, stop even this small town of Zhenhai?”

Wei Changchun, a master of the late stage of the spiritual realm, has a reputation in the area of Zhenhai City, which is undoubtedly much louder than the Eighteen Axes of Montenegro.

“Don’t dare!” Yang Haolian, the head of the Blood Thunder Gate, said in horror, “Since the Changchun cultivator sees this small place in Zhenhai City, I will immediately surrender to the Blood Thunder Gate and find another place to live!”

When he said these words, Yang Hao’s heart was bleeding.

Xue Leimen did not know how many years it took to finally overwhelm the Long family with Xu Ming’s help and be able to completely control Zhenhai City. But now, Yang Hao has to hand over Zhenhai City to others, can you not feel bad?

However, the situation is stronger than people! No matter how distressed you are, you have to endure it!

“At this time~www.readwn.com~ If only Brother Xu Ming were here, they should be able to restrain Wei Changchun...” Yang Hao couldn’t help thinking.

Le Wuya, Xingwu and other people couldn’t help but think of Xu Ming.

“If Brother Xu Ming was here, he would have said nothing. Let’s slap Wei Changchun a few times first!”

It’s just that Yang Hao and others all understand that a person like Xu Ming is destined to not be the same type of person as them! Even if they want to see Xu Ming again in the future, I am afraid it will not be too easy!

“Hand in hand? Find another place?” Wei Changchun’s eyes widened, “Who wants you to hand in hand? I didn’t say, you all stay, and I, Wei Changchun, will cover you for free. —Where are you going to find such a good thing!?”

Wei Changchun said it very nicely, as if the blood mine gate took a lot of advantage.

But, to put it bluntly, Wei Changchun is going to directly enslave the entire Blood Thunder Gate!

And... this Wei Changchun is still a famous lecher! Once the blood mine gate falls into his control, the fate of the female warriors in the blood mine gate can be imagined!

Chapter 329: , Mayfly Shake The Tree

Yang Hao, and the elders of the Blood Thunder Gate, of course, are aware of Wei Changchun’s character, and also understand that Wei Changchun’s so-called “covering the Blood Thunder Gate” has ulterior motives!

If you accept Wei Changchun’s “kindness”, it’s tantamount to sending the entire Blood Thunder Gate to the tiger’s mouth!

“Too deceiving!”

“It’s just too bullying!”

The elders were angrily transmitting voices to each other, but they did not dare to make any dissatisfied voices.

When people are under the low eaves, they have to bow their heads even if they don’t bow their heads!

“Sect Master, I really want to fight with him...” Elder Le Wuya couldn’t help but burst out.

“Fight?” Yang Hao said with a wry smile, “I want to fight too! But what to fight for? – Even if so many of us join forces, it’s not enough for the other to fight with one hand!”

If there is such a slight chance of winning, Yang Hao may really dare to rage and desperately. But now, it is obvious that there is no chance of winning, and desperately, is equivalent to death.

Suppressing the anger in his heart, Yang Hao humiliated and said with a smile: “Changchun cultivator, our Blood Thunder Gate is just a small temple, I’m afraid it can’t hold your great god...”

Wei Changchun glanced sideways: “Really?”

“Yes! Yes!” Yang Hao nodded.

“It’s Nima’s fart! Get out!” Unexpectedly, Wei Changchun raised his foot and kicked Yang Hao’s stomach angrily.

Yang Hao, who had cultivated at the early stage of the spiritual realm, could not stand such a kick from a master in the later stage of the spiritual realm.

“Humph! What the hell!?” Wei Changchun pouted, “Shame on you!”

“Sect Master!”

“Sect Master, are you alright?”

“Wei Changchun, I fought with you!”

Le Wuya and other elders who couldn’t bear it any longer were going to kill him when they pulled out their weapons.

“Stop it for me!” Yang Haoqiang held his breath and shouted.

There are not many warriors and monks who are slaughtering in the Demon Realm of Seeking Dao, and they are afraid of death! However, even if you die, you have to die worthy; like Le Wuya and others, it is meaningless to kill them so impulsively.

“Sect Master—” Le Wuya said with long hatred, “I’m not afraid of death!”

“Shut up!” Yang Hao scolded, a mouthful of blood spurting out of his mouth.

“Hahahaha!” Wei Changchun laughed out loud when he saw this scene, “Aren’t you afraid of death? Want to die? Alright! – Anyone who wants to die, come here, and I’ll reward him for dying! Hahaha...”

Wei Changchun likes this feeling of overwhelming others!

“I’ve worked so hard to cultivate to the current state, for what?” Wei Changchun thought perversely, “Isn’t it just for this feeling of manipulating other people’s life and death?”

“This kind of feeling is really wonderful and intoxicating!” Wei Changchun couldn’t help but feel the color of enjoyment.

“Yang Hao!” Wei Changchun looked down at Yang Hao, who had difficulty even standing, and sneered, “I have no patience, so I will ask you one last time, do you accept me covering your blood mine gate? – After ten breaths, if I don’t When I hear a satisfactory answer, I will kill immediately; every breath, kill one person until I am satisfied with your answer! If I am still not satisfied, then I will kill all the men, leaving only the women! Start now Time!”

Yang Hao almost clenched his steel teeth.

At this moment, what a difficult choice he has to make!

Xue Leimen, whether to survive or to be dignified is all between his choices!

“The ancestors of the Blood Thunder Sect, what should I do...” Yang Hao closed his eyes in pain, this “choose one” choice is too difficult to make!

“Sect Master, we are not afraid of death!”

“Sect master, give the order to escape! One who can escape is one...”

All the elders transmitted their voices one after another, and, in unanimous agreement, no one said they would surrender!

“My good brothers...” Yang Hao swept over every elder present, including the only female elder, Xing Wu.

The word “brother” is a special kind of friendship. Women can also be brothers!

“This Wei Changchun is a master at the late stage of the spiritual realm! In our Blood Thunder Gate, all the warriors who have not reached the spiritual realm... escape? How many can escape!?” To die!?”

To escape is to die!

Le Wuya hummed: “If you want me to surrender, I’d rather die!”

“Yes, rather die!”

“Better to die!”

...

The eyes of the elders were as red as blood, but they were extremely firm!

“Eight breaths!” Wei Changchun’s icy voice sounded.

Yang Hao finally made up his mind: “Good brothers! Do you still listen to the words of my sect master?”

“listen!”

“Of course we will listen to the words of the sect master!”

“Well, I now order you as the sect master – don’t resist!” Yang Hao said, “For the inheritance of the Blood Thunder Sect!”

“Sect Master...”

“Sect Master, I’m not reconciled!”

Unwilling?

How could Yang Hao ever be reconciled?

“Brothers, let’s endure the humiliation for a while!” Yang Haoqiang held back the tears of humiliation and said with a voice transmission.

You know, a man doesn’t cry easily, let alone Yang Hao, the sect master of the Blood Thunder Sect. However, today’s humiliation made Yang Hao want to cry!

For some religious warriors and monks, dignity is really more important than life!

Of course, for those warriors and monks who have no morals, dignity? – What is dignity? How much is a pound?

Yang Hao continued his voice transmission: “When Wei Changchun is stabilized, we will find a way to find Brother Xu Ming and avenge us!”

Brother Xu Ming?

Brother Ming?

Thinking of Xu Ming, the elders suddenly felt that the world seemed to have color!

That is the color of hope!

And they seem to have the courage to live strong in the humiliation!

“Changchun cultivator!” At this moment, Yang Hao’s eyes also flashed with hope, “Our Blood Thunder Gate is willing to accept your ‘kindness’!”

“Hahahaha...” Wei Changchun was overjoyed when he saw the Blood Thunder Sect succumb to himself.

Wei Changchun actually didn’t care about such a small force as Xue Lei Sect. After all, with his strength, he could easily pull out a force stronger than Xue Lei Sect.

He just wanted to see that the Blood Thunder Sect was in front of him, he didn’t dare to humiliate, but he was powerless to resist—this kind of scene made him tremble!

It’s so cool!

“Very good! Yang Hao, you gave me a satisfactory answer, you blood minemen, keep it!”

When Wei Changchun said these words, none of the elders of the Blood Thunder Sect were fortunate, but felt extremely ashamed!

“Hahahahaha...” Wei Changchun became more and more excited.

After laughing, Wei Changchun looked at Xingwu.

There are two contradictory tastes of “mature” and “young” in Xingwu; this makes Xingwu look extra attractive.

Wei Changchun, a well-known lecher, naturally had no reason to let Xingwu go.

“Come here, come to me, Xingwu!” Wei Changchun beckoned.

Xingwu’s face changed suddenly.

“Come here quickly!” Wei Changchun threatened, “If you don’t come, I will definitely be angry! If I get angry, your entire Blood Thunder Sect will definitely not end well!”

“Sect Master...” Xing Wu cast a complicated look at Yang Chao.

In the eyes, there are various complex emotions such as humiliation, apology, and perseverance.

Yang Hao instantly understood what Xingwu wanted to do—she wanted to die!

But. However, Yang Hao couldn’t stop him from exporting! He understands that for Xingwu, suffering **** is a hundred times, a thousand times more painful than death!

And Yang Hao also understands why there is apology in Xing Wu’s eyes. That’s because Xingwu was worried that Wei Changchun would be angry after she committed suicide, which would be detrimental to Blood Thunder Sect; therefore, she felt sorry.

“Xingwu...” Yang Hao’s pain is no less than that of Xingwu; because of him, he had to watch Xingwu commit suicide~www.readwn.com~ You have nothing to be sorry for, it’s us who should be sorry. ...It’s me, the sect master, too weak! ”

All this happened between the electric light and flint.

After Xing Wu cast a complicated look at Yang Hao, he drew his sword to kill himself with a lightning strike.

“Haha, want to die?” Wei Changchun sneered, “You want to die in front of me too?”

In Wei Changchun’s eyes, Xingwu’s movements were as slow as a snail.

Wei Changchun waved his sleeves, and a force of artistic conception directly enveloped Xing Wu, trying to prevent Xing Wu from committing suicide.

“I don’t want you to die, then you can’t even die!” Wei Changchun’s mouth twitched with a confident grin.

But at this moment-

A terrifying force of artistic conception that shattered and shattered directly covered Xingwu without warning.

The power of artistic conception displayed by Wei Changchun collided with the power of artistic conception, like a mayfly shaking a tree!

Chapter 330: , Or A Familiar Taste

Bang!

Wei Changchun only felt that the power of his artistic conception seemed to have hit an indestructible copper wall and was almost attacked.

“What!?” Wei Changchun was startled, “There are masters! And he is still a very powerful master!”

Ding!

Xing Wu was about to slay himself with a sword, but a force of artistic conception directly smashed the sword in his hand. Moreover, Xingwu discovered that the power of this artistic conception did not come from anyone present.

“This is...?” Xing Wu had doubts in her eyes, but then, she seemed to feel a familiar feeling in the power of this mood.

“Could it be Xu Ming?” Xing Wu guessed completely by instinct.

But I have to say that a woman’s sixth sense is really scary! Xingwu guessed it, and it was really accurate!

“What’s going on?” Yang Hao and the elders of the Blood Lightning Sect were also quite puzzled, “Whose power is this?”

click, click, tower...

The sound of unhurried footsteps suddenly attracted everyone's attention.

I saw outside the gate, a handsome and handsome young man, walking indifferently. But there was a hint of anger on the boy's face.

"he is..."

"Brother Xu Ming?"

"Why did Brother Xu Ming come here!?"

What a surprise to the seniors of Blood Thunder Gate! There were even a few elders who almost cried with joy.

At the moment when their Blood Thunder Sect was in the most danger and humiliation, their "Brother Xu Ming" came!

"Xu Ming..." Xing Wu's face was flushed, she didn't know if she was just angry or excited when she saw Xu Ming.

At the moment of seeing Xu Ming, Xingwu only felt that the world that was originally dark was suddenly blossoming.

"Xu Ming came to save me on purpose, it must not be a coincidence, but..." Xing Wu's pair of beautiful eyes sparkled, "It's the arrangement of fate!"

At this moment, Xingwu only felt that in her whole world, only Xu Ming was left.

Xu Ming took a step by step and approached calmly. With no expression on his face, he walked directly to Wei Changchun.

"Brother Xu Ming!"

Of course, Yang Hao also noticed the anger in Xu Ming, and couldn't help but be moved – Brother Xu Ming, not only came to save them, but also got angry because of them!

In Yang Hao's impression, Xu Ming is very hard to get angry! Like before, when Xu Ming dealt with Long Luo, Heishan Shiba, and others, he always had a calm and calm look.

And now, Xu Ming is angry!

“Xu Ming must be angry for me!” Xing Wu thought narcissistically.

“Brother Xu Ming!” Yang Hao reminded through voice transmission, “This Wei Changchun is a master at the later stage of the spiritual realm!”

Late stage of the spirit realm?

There was a sneer at the corner of Xu Ming's mouth.

A few months ago, in the late stage of the spiritual realm, in Xu Ming's view, it was really strong and terrifying. But now, for Xu Ming, in the late stage of the spiritual realm, it was pitifully weak.

You must know that above the later stage of the spiritual realm, there is still the spiritual realm of the “spiritual sand realm”; above the spiritual sand realm, there is the spiritual rock realm; above the spiritual rock realm, there is the spiritual mound realm; above the spiritual mound realm, there is also the spiritual realm. Lingfeng Realm!

You must know that even a Lingfeng realm expert will be beaten into a dog three or two times when facing Xu Ming!

A “master” in the later stage of the spiritual realm?

Xu Ming showed a disdainful sneer, he already looked down on him!

When Yang Hao saw that he reminded him, Xu Ming didn't care at all, but instead showed disdain, and he was relieved immediately.

Yang Hao had seen this kind of disdain on Xu Ming several times; anyway, after each time, Xu Ming's opponent would not end well.

Wei Changchun suffered a secret loss under Xu Ming just now, so he was naturally quite jealous of Xu Ming; seeing Xu Ming coming calmly and very calmly, he couldn't help but say, "Brother, where are you from, and why are you so good-looking?"

Xu Ming's expression was the same as before, so indifferent that he didn't even react at all.

Isn't it just a late stage of the spiritual realm, what do you want Xu Ming to do?

"This brother, are you going to go into this muddy water?" Wei Changchun said again, "Being in Wei Changchun, here in the Demon Realm, is considered a little famous and has many friends! Brother, please give me some face and don't interfere. My business, okay?"

Xu Ming still did not respond.

And at this time, Xu Ming had already walked in front of Wei Changchun.

"Brother..." Wei Changchun had to say something else.

Snapped! !

Xu Ming didn't even bother to say a word, just raising his hand was a slap.

Crisp and loud.

"You..." Wei Changchun was horrified to find that he couldn't escape this seemingly ordinary slap no matter what.

"it is good!"

"handsome!"

This slap from Xu Ming is really heartwarming!

The senior members of the Blood Thunder Sect couldn't help but indulge in this wonderful slap.

“Ah...” Yang Hao said with emotion among the elders, “It's still the same slap, it's still a familiar taste!”

Several elders, even after this slap, couldn't help the excitement in their hearts, and they burst into tears.

This made Wei Changchun very speechless – I said that this slap fell on my face, not yours; I didn't cry, why are you crying?

Of course now, Wei Changchun's heart is more filled with grief and anger: “You...why did you hit me?”

Snapped! Snapped!

Xu Ming threw his hand and slapped him again – Brother Ming wants to slap you in the face, do you still need to give you a reason?

Wei Changchun was really stunned: “Brother, don't deceive people too much! I, Wei Changchun, are in the Demon Realm, and I'm a person with a head and face anyway...”

Have a head and a face?

Making love...

After a series of dozens of slaps, Wei Changchun's dirty face was slapped so hard that his own mother could hardly recognize it.

What made Wei Changchun most depressing was that, no matter how hard he tried to hide, Xu Ming's slap would always hit him in the face quickly and accurately, as if following him.

Wei Changchun was beaten so much that he just wanted to cry – he was dressed in a suit and dressed well, this young hero who appeared out of nowhere, came up with a bunch of slaps, and it was a ruthless attack!

“Brother, you...” Wei Changchun wanted to say something.

Snapped! !

Xu Ming directly slapped him to the ground: “Brother? The word ‘brother’ is also what you are qualified to call!?”

Wei Changchun was finally beaten to shut up~www.readwn.com~ For fear of saying more, he was slapped again.

“Hmph! I’m finally honest!” Xu Ming snorted coldly.

honest?

Wei Changchun wanted to cry even more—from start to finish, I was slapped all the time, what’s not being honest?

But this kind of grievance, he could only swallow it silently, not daring to talk nonsense.

“Go!” Xu Ming pointed at Xingwu and shouted at Wei Changchun on the ground, “Climb up to her and apologize!”

“You want me to kowtow to him and apologize?” Wei Changchun’s face flashed a savage look, “If you just slap me to death, don’t even think about it!”

“You can’t even think about it, right?” Xu Ming sneered.

“You... what do you want to do?” Wei Changchun asked in horror.

“What to do?—don’t be afraid, don’t do anything!”