

A World 381

Chapter 381: , Are You Stupid?

“Don’t be impulsive!” Xu Ming hurriedly stopped, “If you really rushed over to beat him, wouldn’t our relationship be easily exposed?”

Loyalty, of course, is a good thing; but Xu Ming was really worried that Xing Tianyun would be so fanatical and loyal that he lost his mind.

“Besides, if I really want to smoke him, do I still need your help?” Xu Ming said again.

Tell me aloud – which one is better to slap in the face! ?

Xu Ming looked at Li Qingfeng: “Are you the second disciple of the Holy Fire Sect?”

“That’s right!” Li Qingfeng straightened his back proudly – he was often complacent about his identity as “Second Disciple of the Holy Fire Sect”, and he always liked to show this identity every time he introduced himself to others.

“Oh—” Xu Ming lengthened his voice, “I’ve never heard of it!”

Xu Ming had never heard of “first disciple” or “second disciple”.

“You...” Li Qingfeng glared angrily – this person is too arrogant to dare to despise himself so much.

Xu Ming ignored Li Qingfeng’s bared teeth, pointed behind him, and said, “I know only one of your Sacred Fire Sect disciples—here, the one who is walking behind you!”

Li Qingfeng looked back subconsciously, and was immediately startled: “Cao Siwei! – What is he doing here?”

Li Qingfeng can be proud in front of anyone, but only in the face of Cao Siwei, he has to be one head short. Because, Cao Siwei is the first disciple of the Holy Fire Sect!

What Li Qingfeng didn't know was that Cao Siwei had another identity – Xu Ming's loyal servant!

“Senior Brother Cao?” Li Qingfeng greeted him with a smile, “Are you here?”

Snapped!

Cao Siwei's face was gloomy, and without saying a word, he just slapped him.

Li Qingfeng was stunned by this sudden slap – what's the situation? Even if you are the first disciple, you can't just bully me, the second disciple, right?

“Senior Brother Cao, are you...?”

Cao Siwei snorted coldly: “Idiot! Before you cause trouble, you don't have to figure out who can provoke and who can't!”

“Eh?” Li Qingfeng was confused.

Listening to Senior Brother Cao's meaning, is this person in front of you can't be provoked?

“Senior Brother Cao!” Li Qingfeng said angrily, “Isn't this kid from a small force in the territory of Huxin Island? What can't be messed with? – Our dignified Holy Fire Gate, we are afraid that he will fail!?”

“What can't you mess with?” Cao Siwei snorted heavily, “Do you know who he is?”

Who is he?

Li Qingfeng took a closer look and was really not impressed.

“Then let me tell you his name – Xu Ming!” Cao Siwei shouted.

However, while drinking coldly, Cao Siwei sent a voice transmission to Xu Ming in private:

“Respected master, I didn’t mean to call you by your first name, it’s really the current situation...”

“You didn’t do anything wrong!” Xu Ming said, “If you don’t call me by my name, you will definitely arouse suspicion! So, what you did is very right and very good!”

But Cao Siwei was still frightened: “Master, please punish me afterwards!”

Soul slaves, even if they just call their masters by their first names, will feel that they are extremely sinful.

“Don’t talk nonsense, let’s settle the matter in front of you first!” Xu Ming said.

“Yes, Master!”

At this time, after hearing the name “Xu Ming”, Li Qingfeng fell into a little thought: “Xu Ming? – I think I’ve heard this name before!”

Soon, Li Qingfeng remembered – it seems that Xing Tianyun, the master of the young island in the heart of the lake, was ravaged by a man named Xu Ming... Could it be him?

“Is he Xu Ming from the Wilderness Sect?” Li Qingfeng asked quietly through voice transmission.

“Hmph, I thought of it so quickly? It’s not completely brainless!” Cao Siwei snorted coldly.

“But, Senior Brother Cao, even so, we don’t need to be afraid of him, right?” Li Qingfeng couldn’t help but said, “All the elders in the door are here, how can he fail us?”

“Damn it!” Cao Siwei shouted angrily, “As soon as I praised you that you are not completely brainless, I found out that you really are completely brainless! – You also participated in the aisle battle, you should know the rules of the battle, right? ?”

Of course, Cao Siwei knew the rules of the battle of dao fate.

All geniuses who are within a hundred years old and whose strength is above the second-level spiritual peak can participate in the Dao Fate Battle.

Because there are too many geniuses who meet the conditions in the 3,600 territory, the Dao Fate Battle will not be a one-by-one arena battle – that would be too time-consuming!

All geniuses will be thrown into a small independent world; then the ranking will be determined directly based on their performance in the small world.

“hiss-”

Thinking of this, Li Qingfeng couldn't help taking a deep breath: “Senior Brother Cao, you mean, he will take advantage of the battle of Taoism to treat me...”

“Humph!” Cao Siwei snorted coldly, “Xu Ming, he is the strongest among the geniuses in our six major territories! Much stronger than Lin Jingyu of the fourth-level spiritual peak! – Such a master, we It's too late to win over, but you came to provoke him! Are you stupid?”

“I...I didn't know he was Xu Ming...” Li Qingfeng said depressedly.

“Hmph, now you know!” Cao Siwei shouted, “Don't hurry up and apologize with me!”

“Apologize?” Li Qingfeng's face suddenly became ugly – just being slapped by Cao Siwei, it was already shameful enough; if he went to apologize to Xu Ming now, wouldn't he lose Li Qingfeng's face completely?

Li Qingfeng blushed and said for a while, “I won't go! Even if he wants to take advantage of the battle of fate, I won't go!”

“Huh?” Cao Siwei glared angrily, “You dare!?”

Li Qingfeng angrily flicked his sleeves and returned directly to the Sacred Flame Gate.

“You...” Cao Siwei was instantly furious.

“Forget it!” Xu Ming said in a voice transmission, “Nothing happened, just let him go!”

“Master, it’s my fault that I’m useless, I can’t even ask him to apologize...” Cao Siwei said in annoyance.

On the surface, Cao Siwei was holding a wine glass in both hands, and said to Xu Ming very politely: “Brother Xu, please take care of me in the battle of daoism!”

“It’s easy to say!” Xu Ming smiled and drank it.

...

“Forehead...”

The group of little male dogs beside Chi Xue all looked at each other.

They didn’t expect that Li Qingfeng would end up like this before he even started pretending to be X~www.readwn.com~ huh...fortunately! Luckily we didn’t follow up recklessly just now! “Shi Wenzhe sighed with a smile.

“Thanks to Brother Shi’s rationality, otherwise, maybe we’ll be unlucky too!”

“This time, Li Qingfeng’s face is a big loss!”

“Hey, he loses his face, what does it have to do with us!”

A group of little male dogs all aimed at Li Qingfeng with schadenfreude.

At this time, Li Qingfeng had just walked back to the table at the Holy Fire Gate.

“Master—” Li Qingfeng’s voice was aggrieved, and he was about to cry to his master, Tianyue Daojun.

But at this time, the vice sect leader of the Waning Moon Sect, Mo Shang, came over with a wine glass and directly interrupted him.

“I said Tianyue!” Daojun Mo Shang glanced at Li Qingfeng and said without hesitation, “Your apprentice is not good at teaching! In such an occasion, who can be provoked and who can’t be provoked, it is not clear. !”

Chapter 382: , Purple Moon Holy Land

Mo Shang, the vice leader of the waning moon sect, the six-step Daoist – is also the most powerful among Xu Ming’s servants.

He and Tianyue Daojun have a very good personal relationship, and between the two, many things can be said directly without any scruples.

Like now.

Mo Shang saw that Li Qingfeng, who was in the second-level spiritual peak, dared to be rude to his most respected master; and this Li Qingfeng happened to be Tianyue’s apprentice, so of course he ran over immediately.

“Hey...” Tianyue Daojun shook his head in disappointment and sighed, “My apprentice is usually quite measured, why today...”

The battle of ties is not a one-on-one arena battle.

If it is a ring battle, then the most important thing is of course strength; other aspects have little to do with it.

But in a big melee like the Dao Fate War, strength, luck, and teammates are all equally important! – Even if you are very good, as long as you have a ***** teammate to help you, it is entirely possible to stand out!

And Li Qingfeng offended a “God teammate”.

“Tianyue, as the saying goes, don’t shake half a bottle when you fill it up. The gap between your apprentice and Cao Siwei is not only in terms of strength and talent!” Mo Shang said again, “Being in the world is too bad. Far!”

Li Qingfeng was filled with disgust, but he didn’t dare to refute the words of Mo Shang, the six-step Taoist master!

Ouyang Xiexi, the head of the Sacred Fire Gate, couldn’t help but glance at Li Qingfeng, thinking in his heart, should he transfer some of the resources spent on Li Qingfeng to Cao Siwei in the future? —Although, the resources that Li Qingfeng enjoys are much less than Cao Siwei.

It happened that Cao Siwei had finished toasting at Xu Ming’s place and returned to the Sacred Flame Gate.

“Thinking!” Ouyang Xiexi couldn’t help but praised, “You’re doing the right thing! – This glass of wine you are honoring will probably make your performance in the battle of Taoism even better!”

Saying that, Ouyang Xiexi glanced at Li Qingfeng again displeased.

At this time-

“Look! Lin Jingyu of Qianyang Palace, he seems to be going to toast Xu Ming too!”

Lin Jingyu, a four-level spiritual peak, is also Xu Ming’s loyal servant.

If Xu Ming hadn’t appeared, then Lin Jingyu was the first genius of the six realms! Even Taoist Taiwu, the pioneer of the Demon Realm, was quite impressed by his talent, and almost planned to take him away!

I saw Lin Jingyu approach Xu Ming respectfully and very respectfully, with a trace of pilgrimage-like fanaticism hidden in the depths of his eyes.

“Brother Xu, please take care of me!” Lin Jingyu toasted.

However, while toasting, Lin Jingyu also secretly transmitted a voice: “Lin Jingyu, a humble servant, take the liberty to pay my respects to my great master!”

Xu Ming drank it with a smile, and said, “Jing Yu, your talent is the best among all my servants! Cultivation well, you may be able to reach the Daoist realm in the future!”

The realm of Dao Zun, how difficult to climb!

Even with Lin Jingyu’s sky-defying talent of the fourth-level spiritual peak, he was only “probably hopeful”.

Even “hopeful” is still “maybe”.

“Thank you for the praise from the master!” Lin Jingyu said in panic, “The slave must practice diligently, strive to break through the Dao Zun, and serve the master better!”

Lin Jingyu was once the first genius of the six domains, and his toast naturally attracted the attention of many people.

“My unworthy apprentice!” Tianyue Daojun of Shenghuomen sighed, “Even Lin Jingyu went to toast Xu Ming, but you still stubbornly refused to go... Alas, how do you call Wei Shi? How are you?”

“Master, I want to save some face for myself!” Li Qingfeng said stubbornly.

“Haha! Face?” Tianyue Daojun hated that iron was not steel, “Qingfeng, this is your last chance to participate in the battle of Daoism! However, with your current strength and your own words, do you think that you have How much chance do you have to make it out?—unless you are lucky enough to smoke from your ancestral grave!”

Li Qingfeng still shook his head stubbornly.

...

After Lin Jingyu finished toasting, the number of people who came to toast Xu Ming suddenly increased.

Those who want to participate in the battle of dao fate, all came to Xu Ming with wine glasses and asked for care.

Those who don't participate in the battle of Taoism also take this opportunity to get to know Xu Ming first, so that they can meet in the future.

However, Xu Ming's reputation is mainly limited to the territory of Huxin Island; many people do not know Xu Ming in the other five territories.

As a result, many people curiously inquired about Xu Ming's deeds...

night home.

"What!? Xu Ming abused the island in the heart of the lake, and then stepped on the island in the heart of the lake to become famous?" A lively female cultivator of the Ye family's eyes widened in shock.

"Yemo, keep your voice down!" Ye Buyu continued on the side, "You speak so loudly that it can easily be heard by Huxin Island... How embarrassing!"

"Just hear it, I'm telling the truth, not a rumor!" Ye Mo, a lively female cultivator, said indifferently, "Even if Huxindao heard it, would they dare to do anything to me?"

"It's really not a rumor, but it hurts more than a rumor!" Ye Buyu couldn't help but glanced at the direction of the island in the heart of the lake, but saw the face of the island owner, Xing Li, as black as a piece of pig liver. When it comes to Ye Mo.

"By the way, don't talk!" Ye Mo said, "Do you know how old Xu Ming is? – He can defeat Xing Tianyun, which shows that he at least has the strength of a Taoist! Even if he reaches this strength at a hundred years old, It's very rare!"

“I heard that it seems...” Ye Buyu said with some uncertainty, “I am twenty years old this year!”

“Ah!?” Ye Mo’s cute eyes widened.

“Also, his battle with Xing Tianyun was three years ago...”

“Seventeen years old, the strength of One Step Daoist!?”

...

Snow City.

“Little Snow!”

A female monk with a braided horn said, “Did you toast Xu Ming just now?”

“Yes!” Chi Xue replied.

“Then you accompany me to walk over to pay respects!” Sheephorn Braid said.

“Our female nun, walking over to make a toast like this is too unreserved!”

“Reserved?” Sheephorn Braid smiled slyly, “It’s just a toast, their men can go over and toast, why do we female nuns have to sit here and make a toast? – If you don’t go, then I’ll go by myself!”

Saying that, the female cultivator with braided horns actually got up and walked towards Xu Ming.

“Yuanjing! Yuanjing!” Chi Xuelian shouted through voice transmission, but he was too embarrassed to follow.

The braided woman Xiu Yuanjing went straight to Xu Ming, and UU reading www.uukanshu.com respectfully said, “Brother Xu Ming, if we can meet you during the battle, please take care of me!”

“Uh...” Xu Ming was taken aback by this bold temperament, “Okay...”

“This is what you said, it’s a word!”

...

The owner of the island in the heart of the lake, Xing Li, had a particularly ugly face.

“My Huxin Island has become the laughing stock of other forces... It’s all to blame for this Xu Ming!” Xing Li gritted his teeth in hatred, “However, Supervisor Yi is very protective of him, and it’s not convenient for me to start...”

Xing Li looked around, wondering what he was thinking about.

Suddenly, his line of sight, inadvertently swept over a certain force in the central area of Waoyan, and couldn’t help but stop for a while.

“Purple Moon Holy Land?”

A strange color flashed in Xing Li’s eyes.

Chapter 383: , Lin Chen

The central area of the Daoyan Banquet is where Daoist Palace and the masters of the Thirty-six Holy Lands are located.

Among them, there is the newly-rising Purple Moon Holy Land after the Savage Sect fell behind.

The superpowers in the Holy Land all got up one after another and went to the first main seat to toast.

“Palace Master Soul Tian, I didn’t expect to see you at this quest banquet, I’m really fortunate!”

“Palace Master Soul, 100,000 years ago, after listening to your explanation of the way of heaven, I was fortunate to have an epiphany and broke through to the master of the Tao... The grace of the master of preaching is unforgettable!”

“General Jingyu, thank you for your help in the Eternal Demon Pit!”

“Brother Zhan Wuwei, I have a direct descendant who is receiving your teaching in the ‘Kingdom of God’! Please help to teach me hard, don’t be soft-hearted!”

“Soft hands?” Zhan Wuwei gave a rough smile, “Qingxu old thief, when have you seen me teach my disciples to be soft hands?”

This elegant Taoist named Qingxu suddenly collapsed slightly. He suddenly felt that he had come here on purpose to remind Zhan Wuwei not to be soft-hearted, how stupid it was.

“But...” Zhan Wuwei grinned, “Since the old thief Qingxu came here to talk about this, don’t worry, I will definitely take care of your junior, Jie Jie Jie...”

“Uh...” Daoist Qingxu couldn’t help but mourned for his younger generation.

But then, Daoist Qingxu’s eyes showed a hint of sternness: “You can’t make a weapon if you don’t cut it! If you want to achieve great achievements in the future, what is it that you have to suffer more now!”

...

The top powers in the first main seat were chatting and laughing boldly, telling each other anecdotes that they had encountered.

As soon as they open their mouths, what happened to me tens of thousands of years ago, what happened to me hundreds of thousands of years ago... Time, in the eyes of these top powers, seems to be just a meaningless number.

“Palace Master!” Zhan Wuwei looked at Palace Master Potian frantically, “After the banquet is over, can I ask the Palace Master for a lesson or two?”

The attention on the first main seat was immediately attracted – Zhan Wuwei, to challenge Palace Master Soul Heaven!

“Alright!” Palace Master Soul Tian laughed, “I haven’t made a move for tens of thousands of years, and my body will rust! When that time comes, you and Jingyu will come together!”

Zhan Wuwei and General Jingyu are both invincible beings at the level of Taoist masters; together, they can barely threaten the demigods.

“That’s the best!” Zhan Wuwei’s eyes were burning with fighting intent.

General Jingyu is also excitedly looking forward to it.

“Jingyu!” Palace Master Soul Tian said again, “You are the most promising of the tribe to break through to a demigod! Since you are guarding the Eternal Demon Pit, then go to the depths of the Eternal Demon Pit for a stroll; It’s time for a breakthrough!”

The Eternal Demon Pit is full of murderous intentions, but also full of opportunities.

“Palace Master.” At this time, Elder Xuanqing said with a smile, “You have come to the banquet this time, but it’s really the right time!”

“Oh?” The eyes of Palace Master Soul Tian’s boundless Heavenly Dao Secret Patterns seemed to light up slightly, “Listen to your tone, what kind of genius is this time to ask the banquet?”

“How many!” Elder Xuanqing said with a smile.

“How many more!?” Palace Master Soul Tian was even more surprised.

You must know that if a “remarkable genius” can appear at a banquet, it is already very remarkable!

How many come out at a time? – That’s good enough?

The most gratifying thing for the top powers such as Palace Master Potian is the emergence of such incredible geniuses among the descendants of the human race—these geniuses are the future of the human race!

“Don’t make your appetite!” Elder Xuanqing directly pointed some amazing geniuses to Palace Master Soul Tian.

“Lianhua Holy Land, Yun Fan, only forty years old, is already a four-step Taoist! Talent can be called ‘once in a thousand years’!”

Forty-year-old Four-step Daoist! – It means that he will step into the realm of Dao Zun in the future, and it is almost a certainty; even, becoming a Dao Lord may not be hopeless.

“Well, not bad!” Palace Master Soul Tian couldn’t help nodding his head in praise, “It’s very good to see such a once-in-a-thousand-year genius at a banquet once every fifty years!”

“Don’t worry, there are more geniuses!” Elder Xuanqing smiled and pointed in another direction, “Ziyue Holy Land, Qin Ke! He is also a four-step Taoist, but his age is only... 32 years old!”

“Another ‘once in a thousand years’ genius!” Palace Master Potian couldn’t help but sigh, “It seems that our human race has a lot of luck in this period!”

When luck is strong, more geniuses are born; when luck is declining, fewer geniuses are born.

“It’s not over yet!” Elder Xuanqing smiled mysteriously.

Palace Master Soul Tian was even more pleasantly surprised: “There is still a ‘once in a thousand years’ level genius!?”

“No more.” Elder Xuanqing said.

“Let’s just say it...” Palace Master Soul Tian shook his head and smiled in disappointment, “It’s already very rare to have two geniuses of ‘once in a thousand years’ at the same time! I’m expecting more—haha, I’m too greedy what!”

“No, Palace Master, you are not greedy at all!” Elder Xuanqing jokingly said, “There is another genius, although not at the level of ‘once in a thousand years’, but... at the level of ‘once in ten thousand years’!”

Once in a million years! ?

“Once in ten thousand years” does not really mean that it occurs only once in ten thousand years, but it means a level – “once in ten thousand years” level, which means that it is almost certain to become a Daoist!

“Where is that genius?” Thinking that the ethnic group is likely to have an additional Taoist master, even the Palace Master Soul Heaven couldn’t help but get excited.

Daoist-level almighty, the entire human race is just that. Every birth is worth celebrating.

If a demigod-level power is born, it will be even more worthy of the celebration of the human race!

“It’s still in the Purple Moon Holy Land!” Elder Xuanqing said in an unbelievable tone.

“Which one?” The spiritual power of Palace Master Soul Tian instantly covered the entire Purple Moon Holy Land.

With his spiritual power at the demigod level, no one can detect it at all.

“That five-step Daoist with a long sword on his back!” said the old man Xuanqing.

“Oh?” Palace Master Soul Tian stared at the Wubu Daojun in amazement, “You look so young, shouldn’t you be less than thirty years old?”

“Twenty-eight!”

“Twenty-eight-year-old Wubu Daojun... Then it is not difficult for him to become a Taoist before the age of forty! Such talent is even more terrifying than the ordinary ‘once in ten thousand years’ level; as long as he does not resign himself, it is almost certain Become a Daoist!” Soul Tiangong’s expression was slightly solemn, “What’s his name?”

The old man Xuanqing replied, “Lin Chen!”

Palace Master Soul Tian nodded slightly and said, “Such a genius will definitely be targeted by aliens. Send someone to protect him secretly until he has the power to protect himself!”

“Already dispatched!”

If a genius who meets once in ten thousand years is assassinated by a foreign race, it will really make the entire human race feel distressed for ten thousand years!

The old man Xuanqing said again: “This time at the banquet, the emerging talents are really exaggerated! In addition to Lin Chen, Qin Ke, and Yun Fan, there are more than a dozen ‘hundred-year’-level geniuses!”

“A dozen or so?” Palace Master Soul Tian is even more surprised~www.readwn.com~ Once in a hundred years”-level geniuses, at a normal banquet, there are at most one or two at a time; sometimes, not even one of them can come out. And at this questioning banquet, not only one “ten thousand years” level, two “millennium” levels, but also more than a dozen “hundred years” levels appeared.

“During this period, the luck of our human race is really strong!” Palace Master Soul Tian couldn’t help but sigh again.

Good luck is, as a rule, a good thing.

Elder Xuanqing briefly introduced the dozen or so “hundred-year” geniuses.

At the end, the old man Xuanqing added: “There is still a genius, but I am a little undecided, and I don’t know which level to put him in.”

“And are you still undecided?” Palace Master Soul Tian smiled, “Where is it? I’ll take a look!”

“The one sitting alone in the corner over there!” Elder Xuanqing said, “However, you must know the power he came from – the Savage Sect!”

Chapter 384: , The Battle Of Daoism Is On!

“The Wilderness Sect?”

Palace Master Soul Heaven’s face was slightly serious, and he sighed: “How long has it been, and finally I saw the figure of the Wilderness Sect at the banquet! It’s just... The cause of Sect Master Gu’s death has been millions of years, and it has not yet been found out!”

The “Sect Master Gu” in the mouth of the Lord of the Heavenly Palace is of course not Gu Kongshan, but the ancestor of the once-sacred land’s Wilderness Sect!

“This person?” The spiritual power of Palace Master Soul Tian fell on Xu Ming, but he didn’t feel the slightest fluctuation of the heavenly way, so he could not help frowning slightly, “Is he not a Daoist yet?”

The old man Xuanqing explained: “This person’s name is ‘Xu Ming’, and he is not a real Daojun! However, three years ago, when he was only seventeen years old, he was detected by Wentian Mingjing, and he had the strength to rival Daojun. !—The fact that he can rival Daojun at the age of seventeen is rare! I estimate that he should have comprehended several spiritual peaks!”

“Rare is rare...” Palace Master Soul Tian pondered for a while, “However, three years ago, I was seventeen, so now I am twenty! Twenty years old, but I have not yet understood the way of heaven, this understanding is a bit ordinary. ...As for the artistic conception? – Even if you comprehend the seventh, eighth, or even ninth-level spiritual peaks, it is still a ‘small way’; only by comprehending the origin of the heavenly way is the ‘good road’ and the ‘right way’!”

“That’s true!” Elder Xuanqing also said, “However, he is too young! So, I can’t make up my mind at the moment, whether to make him a ‘fifty years’ grade or a ‘100-year one’ grade. !”

The more geniuses that defy the sky, the more resources the tribe will use to cultivate them.

“It’s a ‘100-year’ level!” said Palace Master Soul Tian casually, “After all, since the Wilderness Sect has never fallen behind, it is rare to find such a genius! Let’s give him a little more resources!”

“Okay!” Elder Xuanqing actually had the same idea; but he just happened to talk about the topic of “genius”, so he casually mentioned it to the Palace Master Soul Tian.

“Actually...Xu Ming, and the other dozen or so ‘hundred-year’-level geniuses, I don’t care much! The possibility of them becoming Dao Masters is too low; even, I can’t guarantee that they will be able to step into Dao Zun! “Pu Tian Palace Master stroked the two corners on top of his head, “The one that surprised me the most was Lin Chen, Qin Ke, and Yun Fan! Especially Lin Chen, a ‘once-in-a-lifetime’ genius; wait for him When we grow up, our human race will add another member of top combat power!”

...

The Dao Fate War has not yet started, and at the asking banquet, there was a staggered amount of teasing, drinking and discussing Dao.

“Daoist Mu Li, I have some doubts on the Way of the Wood, can I ask for advice!” An old man with white hair flashed with longing in his eyes.

In the world of monks, age is not distinguished by appearance.

Some people look like young girls, maybe they are old witches of ten thousand years; some people look like old men, but they are only a few hundred years old – a few hundred years old, at the level of Daojun, they are too young, they are simply “children’s paper” !

The Taoist Master Mu Li looked kind: “I’m waiting for a drink to talk about Taoism. I have some doubts, but it’s okay to say it!”

“Thank you, Daoist Mu Li, for your accomplishment! I only encountered this doubt recently—recently, when I was comprehending the origin of wood, I always felt that the heavenly way of wood that I understood lacked vigor, but instead had a trace of death...”

The owner of Lake Heart Island, Xing Li, didn’t know when, sneaked to the Ziyue Holy Land and asked for some advice.

...

suddenly.

clang-

clang-

clang-

Three silent bells rang directly in the depths of everyone's hearts.

The sound of the bell is simple and simple, but it contains the most secret truth of heaven. Some of the great masters who were stuck at the bottleneck of cultivation, even felt that the confusion in their hearts was suddenly reduced a lot.

The old man Xuanqing stepped onto the high platform, and said in a flat tone: "The 'question bell' rings, and the battle of Taoism begins!"

Xu Ming's eyes lit up: "The battle of dao fate is finally about to start!"

He really wanted to have a good meeting, countless geniuses in the 3,600 territory!

"I heard that the most powerful one is the one named Lin Chen in the Purple Moon Holy Land? It seems that he has the strength of a five-step Taoist..."

Xu Ming sat here and drank wine for a long time, and of course he also learned a lot of information about the 3600 territory.

For example, the Purple Moon Holy Land quickly rose to become a Holy Land after the demise of the Wilderness Sect; for example, Lin Chen, who is the most talented in this Dao Fate Battle, is known to be rare in ten thousand years...

"Wubu Daojun... I really can't beat it!" Xu Ming calculated his and Lin Chen's strength, "However, other people, even those two 'Millennium' level geniuses, I should be able to fight!"

On the high platform, the old man Xuanqing waved his hand, and all the walls on the third floor of the Palace were transformed into water curtain images.

What you see in the image is a peaceful and peaceful landscape world—this world was specially opened up for use in the battle of Daoism.

“The rules of the Dao Fate Battle must have been clear to many people, but I will repeat it long-windedly!”

The old man Xuanqing said loudly.

“To participate in the Dao Fate Battle, you must be within 100 years old, and your strength must be above the second-level spiritual peak!”

“You are not allowed to carry any weapons, nor are you allowed to carry a ring, a message, etc.! – When you enter the ‘Shanshui World’, I ask the palace to provide you with a piece of equipment, a letter, and a ring!”

“The small teleportation array around you will randomly teleport you to any place in the landscape world. What you need to do in the landscape world is to collect the ‘nine-colored stones’ in my hands!”

As the old man Xuanqing said, he took out a nine-colored stone for everyone to see.

“You can go to the hidden places of the landscape world to find this kind of nine-colored stone; you can also... directly grab someone else’s!”

As soon as Elder Xuanqing said these words, everyone immediately understood that this was to encourage mutual killing!

“The first thousand geniuses who gathered 800 nine-colored stones and successfully brought them out of the landscape world are to win, and will be able to enter the ‘human kingdom of God’ to cultivate! – These thousand geniuses, when they left the landscape world. , you can also exchange the nine-colored stone for a low-grade Dao stone; of course, geniuses who are not in the top 1,000 cannot be exchanged!”

The nine-colored stone is purely an assessment tool for the Dao Fate Battle, and has no other function. And exchanging the nine-colored stone for the grade stone is purely a benefit for the top thousand geniuses.

“By the way, by the way, I would like to remind you again: If you enter the Dao Fate War, you will live and die, wealth and honor will be in heaven, and even if you die, you will not be able to blame others. If you feel that your life is in danger, you can immediately crush the letter and it will be sent out! ”

“Do you understand?” Elder Xuanqing glanced around the whole questioning banquet scene~www.readwn.com~ After making sure that no one had any doubts, he said, “Since you understand everything, then please participate in the battle of Taoism. The genius, stand up! Those who meet the conditions will be transported to the world of landscapes!”

Suddenly, geniuses stood up everywhere in the banquet scene.

In areas with few people, such as the area where Huxin Island is located, there are only two geniuses: one is Xu Ming, and the other is Xiao Wenlong, one of Xu Ming’s soul servants, the second-level spiritual peak genius of Huxin Island.

In a crowded area, such as the area where the Holy Land is located, as soon as you stand up, it is a dense nest!

The three thousand six hundred territory, that is, the three thousand six hundred area, all of a sudden, more than 100,000 geniuses stood up!

huh-huh-

More than 100,000 transmitted rays of light shot down from the top of the third floor of the Asking Palace. Every ray of light shrouded a genius.

The battle of Taoism is on!

Chapter 385: , Bad Luck

Xu Ming was directly enveloped by one of the teleportation rays.

“Please deposit your treasure!” Immediately, a voice sounded in Xu Ming’s mind.

Xu Ming handed over Na Jie without any scruples – after all, the most valuable thing on his body was just a real dragon spear, so naturally he didn’t have to worry about asking the palace to steal his treasure.

“Please choose a low-grade Taoist weapon as a weapon!” This voice sounded again.

“Long spear!” Xu Ming did not hesitate.

call out!

Immediately, a nano ring was teleported to Xu Ming by a miniature teleportation array.

Xu Ming refined the Na Ring in an instant, and the inside was empty, with only a long spear and a letter talisman.

“Set off!”

With a flash of teleportation, Xu Ming disappeared in place and teleported into the landscape world.

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

Throughout the questioning banquet scene, one after another silhouettes were continuously transmitted and disappeared.

After a while, on a table not far from the Huxin Island area, there were two drunken figures talking drunkenly to each other.

“Brother Niu, how beautiful the radiance that filled the sky just now! It seems that the heavens descended ten thousand rays of light in order to witness the lasting friendship between us...”

“But brother Ma, aren’t we in the palace? Why is there a glow here?”

“This... seems to be a genius who participated in the battle of dao fate, send the light away!”

“Dao Fate Battle?” The “Brother Niu” was suddenly shocked, “Huh? Brother Ma, didn’t you say that you also want to participate in the Dao Fate War?”

“Yes what’s the matter?”

“Now, those who participated in the battle of Taoism have already set off! Why are you still drinking with me here?”

“Huh? Going?” Brother Ma said inarticulately, “It’s impossible to go! Am I still here?”

...

A quarter of an hour later—

“No—” Brother Ma let out a hysterical scream, “Drinking is a mistake! My moral battle...”

The battle of Taoism had already begun, but he didn’t have time to “get on the bus”.

And the masters around him are watching the situation in the landscape world through the water curtain image on the wall.

...

Landscape world.

The river is green and the trees are shady.

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

The 100,000 geniuses from the 3,600 territories randomly appeared in various places in this world one after another.

Each of the 100,000 geniuses is the most gifted super genius in their respective territories. And this battle of dao fate, but from these 100,000 talents, it is necessary to pick out a thousand of the best – it's a very standard “one in a hundred”!

Whoosh!

Xu Ming landed firmly on the ground.

“This is the landscape world?”

The world of mountains and rivers should be similar to the Demon Realm of Seeking Dao, and it is also a small world created by man. However, Xu Ming felt the surroundings a little, but he didn't feel any oppression like in the Demon Realm of Seeking Dao; it was as if it was no different from the endless continent outside.

“It seems that this landscape world should be opened up by a Taoist master!”

When the strength reaches the level of Dao Zun, it has the ability to open up a world in the void.

However, Dao Zun's strength is limited after all, so the space opened up is not very stable – weak warriors can't even survive in the world opened up by Dao Zun.

And the small world opened up by the Taoist is undoubtedly much more stable. Even ordinary people who have not even been able to practice outside can still live and reproduce normally inside.

“Dao Fate War?”

Xu Ming's attitude towards the battle of daoyuan is very disdainful!

If you want to win the battle of Taoism, you have to do two things: first, collect 800 nine-colored stones; second, find the exit of the landscape world.

These two things, of course, are not easy for other geniuses to accomplish. After all, where is the nine-colored stone hidden in the end – the ghost knows!

Even the genius Lin Chen, who is known as “once in ten thousand years”, still has to spend a lot of effort to win the battle of dao.

but!

For Xu Ming, if you want to win, it’s not too easy! – Just open a few “explorations” and hang up, won’t you get the job done?

Even, as long as Xu Ming is willing, he can rely on “exploration” to directly calculate the best route to complete the Dao Fate Battle; then, follow this route and walk all the way, and that’s it!

But that would be so boring.

In addition to wanting to win, Xu Ming wanted to meet the top geniuses in the 3,600 territory for a while!

“Let me explore first, where is the nearest nine-colored stone to me!”

A probe command was sent, and soon, Xiaohang responded: “It’s right at your feet!”

“What!?” Xu Ming was startled, “It’s right at my feet?”

Xu Minglian unleashed his spiritual power and penetrated into the ground.

However, the earth was a great hindrance to spiritual power, and Xu Ming did not find anything.

“Since Xiaohang said that there are nine-colored stones under my feet, then I must have them under my feet!”

If so, then – dig!

Xu Ming took out the standard low-grade Taoist-level long spear, and rotated the spear point downwards – Poison Dragon Drill!

boom!

Xu Ming was like an earth-drilling machine, digging straight down.

Half an hour later, Xu Ming got out of the ground again.

“Ten nine-colored stones, get them!”

Finding nine-colored stones is so easy! – Of course, this is only for Xu Ming.

If it were someone else, even if the Nine-Colored Stone was at his feet, he would definitely not know.

“But...” Xu Ming thought to himself, “The situation in the world of landscapes can be seen by the people at the banquet! So, I can’t show it, it’s easy for me to find the nine-colored stone; otherwise, it will definitely be Arouse the curiosity of others!”

Xu Ming decided to wander around in this landscape world for a few laps to hide his eyes and ears.

...

At the banquet, the experts and experts of the human race were all talking and laughing, watching the situation in the landscape world through the water curtain.

“Look, which unlucky child was that, who just happened to be teleported to the monster group! Fortunately, he reacted quickly and smashed the letter talisman directly; otherwise, it is hard to say whether he can survive or not!”

“It’s really unfortunate! Otherwise, with his strength as a step-daoist, there is still some hope of winning!”

“This is fate! Fate is not good~www.readwn.com~ I can’t blame others!”

...

In the central area of the banquet, inspector Yi Tianxing sat at the same table with Immortal White Feather.

“I said Superintendent Yi!” Immortal Bai Yu said without any trouble, “Among the six territories you supervise, the strongest one is this Xu Ming, right?”

“Humph!” Yi Tianxing snorted casually; he knew that Immortal White Feather would definitely not have good words next.

“I heard that his strength is comparable to that of a Taoist priest? Very good strength!” Immortal White Feather laughed, “If he is very, very lucky, there is still a little chance to win the battle!”

Very, very good luck, just a little chance?

The implication is clear – there is no chance at all!

After a while, Immortal White Feather was suddenly surprised: “Hey—Xu Ming seems to be meeting Zeshi in our territory! Haha, this Xu Ming, his luck is really bad!”

Chapter 386: , Landscape World

Yi Tianxing also found that Xu Ming and Ze Shi were indeed approaching each other; if neither side changed their route of travel, they would collide immediately!

“Xu Ming meets Ze Shi?” Yi Tianxing’s face was a little unsightly.

Ze Shi, the most powerful genius in the realm under the supervision of Immortal White Feather, is already very close to the Second Step Daoist!

And it is said that Zeshi's life and death combat ability is very strong! He even challenged the Second Step Daoist head-on several times!

If Xu Ming is against Shang Zeshi...

Obviously, Yi Tianxing is not optimistic about Xu Ming.

"Come on! Come on!" Immortal White Feather was excited, "I'll meet you soon! Haha, I really met!"

Immortal Bai Yu glanced at Yi Tianxing, who had an ugly face, and couldn't help sneering: "Monitor Yi, I forgot to tell you, but I told Ze Shi, if you run into someone, don't be soft-hearted... Ha... Ha ha..."

"Humph!" Yi Tianxing snorted coldly, "Who wins and who loses, not necessarily!"

"Ha, are you still stubborn?" Immortal Bai Yu sneered, "Just Xu Ming? If he can win Zeshi, I...I'll eat the table!"

...

In the landscape world.

Xu Ming wandered around, familiar with the situation in this small world.

Occasionally, he pretended to look carefully for the nine-colored stone. Of course, even if there is a harvest, he will pretend to be "working for nothing" to avoid being discovered by others, and it is easy to find the nine-colored stone by himself.

"Xiaohang, help me find out: in the Shanshui world, the number of nine-colored stones ranks first, how many nine-colored stones are there!"

Xiaohang immediately replied: "Forty one."

“Forty-one?” Xu Ming counted the number of nine-colored stones in the ring, and it was exactly forty-one. One thousand people, how many are there?”

“piece!”

“The thousandth place is only one piece?” Xu Ming suddenly realized – oh, I’m going, I accidentally lead too many others, so I have to slow down!

The other geniuses have been thinking about how to get the nine-colored stone faster. But Xu Ming had to think about how to slow down so as not to stand out from the crowd.

“Hey... a group of pig opponents, can’t be more aggressive, so that I can feel some pressure?” Xu Ming couldn’t help thinking to himself.

How lonely and empty is the invincible!

“Huh?” Suddenly, Xu Ming was slightly startled.

A familiar figure appeared in his field of vision.

“Ze Shi?”

Isn’t this the genius that Xu Ming met behind Immortal White Feather when he first came to ask the palace?

Xu Ming clearly remembered that the relationship between Immortal White Feather and Supervisor Yi didn’t seem to be very good! This is really... the enemy’s road is narrow!

“Huh?” Ze Shi also found Xu Ming, his eyes seemed to light up, like a jackal that had found its prey.

“It’s you? – Xu Ming?” Ze Shi sneered and approached Xu Ming.

“Is something wrong?” Xu Ming smiled lightly.

Of course, Xu Ming would not pay attention to Ze Shi, who had not even been to the Second Step Daoist. Xu Ming just wanted to see what tricks the other party would play.

“Xu Ming, I heard that you are the first genius under Supervisor Yi; I’m very itchy, and I want to ask you for advice...” Ze Shi sneered.

Whoosh!

At the same time, Ze Shi’s figure flew out directly, killing Xu Ming.

“I’m going! Sneak attack?”

A ruthless look flashed in Xu Ming’s eyes: “I originally thought, just teach this kid a lesson; now it seems that I have to teach him a profound lesson!”

...

At the banquet, the great experts laughed and talked about the scenes in the landscape world.

“Lin Chen in the Purple Moon Holy Land is really good!” The Palace Master Po Tian couldn’t help but nodded frequently, “With just one strike, he killed that monster that was equivalent to the second-rank Daojun. This time, the battle of Daoism has completely become The place where he practiced swordsmanship!”

The old man Xuanqing also said: “In this era of our human race, there is a Lin Chen, which is really worth celebrating!”

Suddenly, the Eastern Inspector of the Asking Palace said, “Look, there’s going to be a battle on that side!”

The direction pointed by the Eastern Inspector was exactly where Xu Ming was.

“That’s...?” Palace Master Soul Tian was somewhat impressed by Xu Ming, “That genius of the Wilderness Sect?”

“This Xu Ming is a little troublesome! His opponent Ze Shi is close to the second-step Daoist!” The old man said, “Unless his artistic conception has reached the fifth-level spiritual peak or higher; otherwise, it will not be Ze Shi. opponent!”

“Yeah!” Palace Master Soul Tian also agreed.

Generally speaking, the fourth-level spiritual peak can barely match the weakest one-step Taoist; the fifth-level spiritual peak can barely match the weakest second-step Taoist.

In the view of the master of the Palace of Heaven and other Daoists, it is almost impossible for Xu Ming to be above the fifth-level spiritual peak – after all, it is much harder to understand the fifth-level spiritual peak than being a Taoist! If you have time to comprehend the five spiritual peaks, it is better to directly comprehend the origin of heaven and become a Taoist.

“This Xu Ming has just entered the world of mountains and rivers, and he has encountered such a formidable enemy!” Palace Master Soul Tian couldn’t help sighing, “It seems that his luck is not very good, this time, the battle of Taoism is likely to come. It’s over!”

Good luck or bad luck often determines future achievements to a certain extent.

only...

When Xu Ming met Ze Shi, it was really Xu Ming’s bad luck, not Ze Shi’s bad luck?

...

“Hahaha, Superintendent Yi, don’t look so ugly!” Immortal Bai Yu held a wine glass and laughed loudly, “Come here, I’ll give you a toast!”

“Humph!”

Immortal Bai Yu continued chattering: “This Zeshi has a very impulsive temperament! Hey, look, he rushed up!”

“Damn! Sneak attack!” Yi Tianxing’s veins burst out.

“How can it be called a sneak attack?” Immortal Bai Yu smiled meanly, “If you want to blame, you can only blame Xu Ming’s poor fighting consciousness! In such an important occasion, he was unprepared!”

Yi Tianxing held back his fire, but he had nothing to say.

Immortal Bai Yu put on the face of a kind elder again: “When Xu Ming is eliminated later, he will definitely be very depressed! Supervisor Yi, you must persuade...”

However, after speaking ~www.readwn.com~ Immortal Bai Yu’s words came to an abrupt end, her eyes were round, her face full of shock, and she didn’t have any immortal demeanor at all.

“This is...” Yi Tianxing’s expression was even more shocked and exaggerated than Immortal White Feather.

The reason why the expressions of the two of them suddenly changed so wonderfully was all because they saw the battle between Xu Ming and Ze Shi – oh, to be precise, this cannot be called “battle”, but should be called “one-sided devastation” !

Ze Shi swooped in and attacked, and the attack was so sudden and ferocious.

However...

When Ze Shi rushed to Xu Ming angrily, he was greeted by a slap from Xu Ming.

Snapped!

Ze Shi was directly stunned, and flew back at a faster speed.

At this moment, there was only one thought in Ze Shi’s mind – such a fast, fierce slap!

Chapter 387: ,Late!

“what!?”

Neither Yi Tianxing nor Immortal Baiyu could believe it.

Ze Shi was close to the existence of the Second Step Daoist; and Xu Ming, who did not have any fluctuations in the Heavenly Dao, obviously did not even realize the origin of the Heavenly Dao.

But the result of the collision between the two sides was that Ze Shi was slapped away!

Yes, a slap in the face! – It wasn’t a kick, or a shot, but a humiliating slap!

Xu Ming dared to slap Ze Shi, what does this mean?

This shows that Xu Ming did not regard Ze Shi as an opponent of the same level!

“This Xu Ming...” Yi Tianxing was stunned, “Really! With such a strong strength, he didn’t tell me beforehand, which made me worry about him for a long time!”

It’s just that Yi Tianxing didn’t think about it. Even if Xu Ming told him that he could ravage Zeshi, would Yi Tianxing believe it?

I’m afraid it’s hard to believe!

...

In the world of landscapes, poor Ze Shi was directly stunned, and couldn’t recover for a long time.

“I...I...you...you...”

Ze Shi pointed to himself, and then pointed to Xu Ming, hesitating for a long time, not thinking of how to express his current mood.

All in all, it's maddening!

After a while, Ze Shi finally "wanted to understand" why he was slapped away.

"It must be that I underestimated the enemy and was too careless just now! Yes, it must be!" Ze Shi thought with great certainty, "As long as I am serious, this kid is definitely not my opponent!"

After "I want to understand", Ze Shi regained his fighting spirit.

But, does Zeshi really want to understand?

"Boy!" Ze Shi looked at Xu Ming angrily, "How dare you sneak up on me while I'm not prepared... I must make you pay the price!"

Xu Ming's mood is messy – I attack you? Didn't you sneak up on me, but was slapped away by me instead?

But at this time, Ze Shi killed again.

"Boy, take your life!"

Ze Shi was bare-handed and did not take any weapons; because the low-grade Taoist weapon he chose was a piece of armor.

"Come back?" Xu Ming's eyes widened, "I'm not afraid of face pain!"

When Ze Shi approached, Xu Ming raised his hand and slapped him again.

However, with this slap, Xu Ming grasped the power very precisely – not only to ensure that Ze Shi's face would not be able to avoid his own slap no matter what, but also to ensure that Ze Shi would not be swept away again because of the excessive force.

This time, Ze Shi was indeed cautious and cautious.

When Xu Ming's slap flew towards his face, Ze Shi also managed to capture a palm shadow; unlike just now, he didn't see anything and was directly swept away!

Seeing the shadow of the palm clearly, Ze Shi felt complacent in his heart: "Just now, I was really too careless, so I didn't see anything, and was slapped away. Now I'm a little more serious, no, I can see it. It's time for the shadow!"

What Ze Shi didn't know was that this time, Xu Ming deliberately slowed down his "palm speed"!

and...

Being able to see Xu Ming's palm does not mean that he can escape Xu Ming's slap!

Xu Ming just wanted you to see it, but...you couldn't hide it!

And Ze Shi, until the slap approached, he finally realized that he could see it, but he couldn't avoid it!

"Do not-"

Snapped!

Exclamations and slaps sounded almost simultaneously. There was also a bright red palm print on Ze Shi's other cheek.

Ze Shi felt that his soul had been greatly humiliated.

"You...you..." Ze Shi has always been the top genius in his own territory, and he has never been ravaged like this, "Too deceiving! Deceiving too much! I'm going to fight with you!!"

"Fight?" A playful smile flashed in Xu Ming's eyes.

Being stared at by this playful look, Ze Shi couldn't help but tremble: "You...what do you want to do?"

“What are you doing?” Xu Ming said with a wicked smile, “Come on, I’ll give you a chance to admit your mistake—as long as you admit your mistake sincerely, and leave the Taoist armor on your body, I’ll let you go!”

Ze Shi’s ox eyes stared: “Want me to admit my mistake? Even if I die, I won’t...”

Snapped!

Without hesitation, Xu Ming slapped his hand again.

“Ah – I fought with you!!”

Where there is oppression, there is resistance! Ze Shi’s eyes turned red and burst out.

Snapped!

Another slap interrupted Ze Shi’s rage.

“I...”

Snapped! Snapped! Snapped! Snapped! ...

Xu Ming didn’t even give a chance to speak, followed by a series of slaps.

No matter how Ze Shi blocked or dodged it, Xu Ming’s slap would always land on Ze Shi’s face with great precision. Even though Ze Shi had already covered his face with his hands, Xu Ming’s palm print was still pervasive.

“Stop hitting! Stop hitting!” Ze Shi shouted while covering his face, “I admit my mistake! I admit my mistake!”

Xu Ming really put away his slap: “That’s right! If you admit your mistake earlier, you won’t have to take so many slaps for nothing? Oh, I really don’t understand you. Tears!”

Ze Shi was drawn full of grievances: “You are too bullying!”

“Bullying people?” Xu Ming sneered, “You annoyed me first, and you blame me? – It’s not good to get rid of the enemy, come here, admit your mistake sincerely, and I will forgive you!”

admit wrong?

Ze Shi glanced at Xu Ming, then abruptly, kicked his feet, turned around and ran away.

“Want to admit that you were wrong? Go dreaming!!”

Ze Shi burst out at the fastest speed without reservation.

“Hahahaha, I’m going too! Hahaha...Ah!!”

Snapped!

Before Ze Shi had time to be arrogant, a slap suddenly appeared out of nowhere and slapped him back directly.

“This...” Only then did Ze Shi fully realize that Xu Ming had outstripped himself too much in all aspects. In front of Xu Ming, he couldn’t even escape!

“I admit I was wrong!” Ze Shi exclaimed repeatedly.

“late!”

Xu Ming snorted coldly, the spear was already in his grip.

Xu Ming’s eyes were even more icy with murderous intent.

“Hey—” Ze Shi couldn’t help but tremble.

Although Xu Ming had been ravaging and bullying him just now~www.readwn.com~, he only used a slap and never used a weapon. But now, not only did Xu Ming directly take out his spear, but this killing intent made Ze Shi's heart tremble.

"I admit it! I really admit it! I'll give you the armor!" Ze Shi said repeatedly.

However, Xu Ming's killing intent remained unmoved.

"Dare to play with me? Then you will pay the price!"

swoosh—

Where the spear is directed, the killing intent almost pierces the space.

"No—" Ze Shi's eyes showed panic and despair.

In the battle of Taoism, life and death are fate. If you die, you can't blame others, you can only blame yourself for being inferior to others.

"Could it be that I can only crush the letter talisman?" Ze Shi was extremely unwilling.

Crushing the letter talisman means losing in the battle of Taoism.

Chapter 388: , Move Your Mouth!

Abandon the battle of fate?

Zeshi is really not reconciled!

Ze Shi is nearly a hundred years old, his strength is close to that of the Second Step Daoist, and his talent is indeed very good. However, it is still unknown how far he can go in the future!

You know, Six-step Daoist, one step is more difficult to walk!

Each step forward is likely to take ten times as much time and effort!

Such as Zeshi.

Even if he cultivated smoothly, he did not encounter any bottlenecks, and at the age of 100, he successfully stepped into the Second Step Daojun.

Then, I am afraid that he will be a thousand years old before he can reach the three-step Daojun!

Ten thousand years, to reach the four-step Daojun!

As for Wubu Daojun... With Zeshi's talent, if there is not enough luck, I am afraid it will be difficult!

Don't be surprised!

Although Ze Shi was the most talented person in the realm under the supervision of Immortal White Feather, he was only the most talented person in the past hundred years.

And Daojun has a long life, and if he is free from disease and disaster, he can live to be 100,000 years old! In a hundred thousand years, how many more geniuses than Zeshi can emerge in a territory? -Those who are more talented than Zeshi will become the Five-step Daoist, the Six-step Daoist, and even the Half-step Daoist!

As for the real Taoist...

In a small territory, in millions of years, there may not be a real Dao Venerable!

If there is no Taoist battle, then with Zeshi's talent, in this life, he will basically stop at the four-step Taoist monarch. However, the battle of Taoism gave it a chance to leap into the dragon gate!

The battle of Taoism is a big opportunity for all the top geniuses of the human race!

Every fifty years, there can be a thousand geniuses who stand out from the battle of Taoism and then enter the “Human Kingdom of God” to enjoy the most extravagant training resources.

Is a thousand places a lot?

No, not much at all!

There are 3,600 territories of the human race. On average, only one place can be allocated for every three or four territories.

Moreover, most of the places will be occupied by the Thirty-six Holy Lands and the top heaven-level forces. There are very few places that are really allocated to ordinary territories.

If the mode of the Dao Fate War is the kind of ring battle that mainly depends on the strength, then with the strength of Zeshi, I am afraid there is not much hope; Not a lot.

However, there are many luck elements in the mode of Dao Fate War, which gives Ze Shi a lot of hope. As long as you are lucky enough, there is every chance to win.

And now...

His hopes were dashed by Xu Ming.

“Do not-”

The sharply killing spear tip kept approaching, and Ze Shi understood that if he didn’t crush the letter talisman, let alone chance, even his life would be lost!

Finally, Ze Shi gritted his teeth with difficulty, and made a painful and unwilling choice.

“Ahhh-”

Ze Shi crushed the letter talisman.

hum—

In an instant, a strange light covered Ze Shi's entire body.

Bang!

Xu Ming's spear stabbed at the strange light on Ze Shi's body, like a stone sinking into the sea.

"Crush the letter talisman?" Xu Ming smiled.

Of course, he had long expected that Ze Shi would definitely make such a choice. After all, if you don't crush the letter talisman, that's death!

The next moment, the strange light directly wrapped the Zeshi and disappeared. However, Ze Shi's low-grade Dao-level armor and Na Jie remained – these were Xu Ming's trophies, and of course they would not be teleported away.

"Let me see how many nine-colored stones he has!" Xu Ming instantly refined Zeshi's collection ring, "I'll go, only three!"

Better than nothing, Xu Ming directly threw the three nine-colored stones into his own ring.

"Hey, this low-grade Dao-level armor is not bad!"

In this way, Xu Ming has two pieces of equipment.

"If there is a chance, I will also get the Dao tools for soul attack and soul defense, and put together a set!"

Xu Ming thought happily, and then he pretended to find the nine-colored stone.

...

In the banquet, a beam of teleportation light descended from the sky, teleporting Ze Shi back to his original position.

“Ze Shi, are you alright?”

“Ze Shi, the road of martial arts is full of opportunities. Don’t you lose the battle of dao fate? Maybe, there is a greater chance, waiting for you ahead!”

“There are always successes and failures in life, cheer up, Zeshi!”

...

At this moment, Ze Shi’s face was flushed, and he didn’t know whether it was because of shame or anger, or because of Xu Ming’s slap.

The comfort of the friends around him made Zeshi feel even more heartbroken.

Don’t you lose the battle of fate?

Are there even bigger opportunities ahead?

I go!

My big sister!

What chance is there, it can be bigger than the battle of fate! ?

Unless, he ran to the Eternal Devil Pit to find an opportunity!

However, with his strength, enter the Eternal Demon Pit? – To commit suicide?

...

“Hahaha, Inspector White Feather, drink, drink!”

Some happy and some sad.

Yi Tianxing, who was ridiculed by Immortal White Feather for a long time, really felt at this moment—he was so proud of himself!

He felt that Xu Ming’s crackling slap not only hit Ze Shi’s face, but also hit Immortal Bai Yu in the face.

Yi Tianxing clearly remembered that at that time, every time Xu Ming slapped the Zeshi, Immortal White Feather’s face became ugly – as if it was really him who was slapped.

“Inspector Bai Yu, come here, pick up the wine glass!” Yi Tianxing shouted with a loud laugh, “I’m toasting you, shouldn’t you even give me this little face?”

“Humph!” Immortal White Feather casually raised a cup to Yi Tianxing, and then drank it gloomily.

Yi Tianxing was holding a wine glass and sipping it slowly. While tasting it, he made a strange cry: “Oh! Good wine! Really good wine! How can I feel that I have never had such a good wine in my life!”

Seeing that Immortal Bai Yu did not respond, Yi Tianxing said again: “Hey, Inspector Bai Yu, are you not going to comfort the poor Ze Shi? I am worried that he will not be able to take such a blow. UU Reading www.uukanshu.com From now on Go down on the road of martial arts...”

Yi Tianxing seems to be concerned, but this tone, but how he listens and feels, he is gloating.

“The road to martial arts is long. If he can’t even overcome this small setback, his future achievements are destined to be limited, and it’s not worth me to care about him!”

“Tsk tsk, Inspector Bai Yu said so profoundly!” Yi Tianxing teased, “Come on, Inspector Bai Yu, I will give you three more cups!”

“Humph!” Immortal White Feather snorted again, “Are you finished yet?”

Immediately, Immortal White Feather directly picked up a small jug of wine and poured it directly into his stomach: “This jug of wine is enough for you to toast a hundred glasses! This face, is it enough? – Today, don’t. Come toast me again!”

“Uh...” Yi Tianxing couldn’t help but look at it for a moment – looking at this little violent temper...

However, Yi Tianxing did not intend to let the White Feather Immortal go. After a while, he said in a low voice, “I remember you just said that if Xu Ming can win Zeshi, you will eat the table? – Come on, talk about it!”

Chapter 389: , Too Arrogant

Xu Ming was designated as a “once-in-a-hundred-year”-level genius of the entire human race, so he would undoubtedly attract the attention of the top human beings.

The whole process of the battle between Xu Ming and Zeshi... Oh, no, to be precise, it was the whole process of Xu Ming’s ravages of Zeshi, and of course the top powers had a panoramic view.

“We actually missed the mark!” Palace Master Soul Tian couldn’t help shaking his head and sighing.

Elder Xuanqing, General Jingyu, Zhan Wuwei and other top powers also shook their heads and smiled in self-deprecation—it is not an easy task to make a group of top powers look away!

“Palace Master.” Elder Xuanqing said, “It seems that we underestimated Xu Ming; then, should we raise his evaluation a little bit? – It will be the ‘three hundred’ level, or the ‘five hundred’ level. Centennial’ level?”

Palace Master Soul Tian pondered for a while, and then said: “We divide the geniuses into 50th grade, 100th grade, 1000th grade, 10,000 grade and other grades. The main thing is not their strength, but their potential!”

Elder Xuanqing and others nodded slightly—for geniuses, the indicator of “potential” is much more important than the indicator of “strength”!

At the Daojun level, no matter how strong the strength is, it doesn’t make much sense to the entire human race. The Taoist Palace chose to cultivate geniuses in the hope that they could cultivate a Daoist, or even a Daoist—the emergence of a Daoist means that the strength of the entire ethnic group has been improved!

“This Xu Ming, although his strength exceeded our expectations, his potential... To be honest, it’s quite average!” Palace Master Soul Tian said in disappointment, “Also, when he just launched his attack, I only felt fire, water, The power of the three artistic realms of the wind – only the three-level spiritual peak realm, but has the strength comparable to the second step Taoist, he should have some special means to improve his strength!”

“Yeah!” Elder Xuanqing and other great masters of course understood this.

“Strength doesn’t mean strong potential!” Palace Master Soul Tian sighed, “Even, after seeing his shot just now, I think it’s too high to assign him a ‘100-year’ level! It should be adjusted to ‘Fifty years’ grade is more appropriate! But... since it’s settled, forget it, after all, it’s a descendant of the Wild Wilderness Sect, so let’s give some face!”

“Furthermore, there is one thing I don’t like about Xu Ming – he’s too arrogant!” Palace Master Soul Tian said again, “It is said that a lion fights a rabbit with all his strength, but he actually... uses a slap to meet the enemy? Too arrogant. , If you underestimate the enemy, sooner or later he will suffer for it!”

Zhan Wuwei squinted his eyes and said: “This kid is really arrogant! He is even more arrogant than I was! – I can’t allow anyone to be more arrogant than me. If he can enter the ‘human kingdom of God’, I will definitely discipline him! ”

“First of all, he has to overcome the fate of the Tao!” General Jingyu said in a flat tone – he guarded the Eternal Demon Pit, and saw the life and death of too many people from the human race. Arrogant, there should be a 50% chance of winning!”

Among the more than 100,000 talents who participated in the Dao Fate Battle, there are not a few who are above the strength of the Second Step Daojun! It’s just that these geniuses are relatively old, and their potential is not very optimistic, so they are not designated as “fifty years”, “hundred years” or the like.

However, their strength is beyond doubt!

...

More than 100,000 top talents compete with each other in a small world, show their means, and compete for 1,000 winning places; this big event will not end in a day or two – after all, I want to collect 800 nine-colored stones , it's not easy!

In three days, Xu Ming has secretly collected more than 400 nine-colored stones, ranking first in the number of nine-colored stones.

At the same time, Xu Ming also discovered that in the landscape world, in addition to the nine-colored stone, there are various other treasures.

These treasures are actually a kind of welfare given by the Taoist Palace to the geniuses; the worst ones are all low-grade Taoist weapons!

However, all treasures are guarded by powerful monsters; if you want to get treasures, you must first defeat the monsters.

Just now, Xu Ming picked up a monster that was equivalent to a step-daoist, and obtained a low-grade Taoist weapon.

“Continue to secretly find the nine-colored stone!” Xu Ming pondered, “These nine-colored stones can be exchanged for low-grade Taoist stones one-to-one. I must find more, so that I don't have to worry about running out of points!”

To hang up!

Xu Ming works diligently and furtively in the world of landscapes.

...

At this time, in the landscape world, another place not far away.

“Xiaoxue, our luck is really good. It took only three days to meet!” It was the female cultivator “Yuan Jing” who spoke.

“Yeah!” Chi Xue was also very happy.

It is very difficult to meet one’s own friends in the battle of Taoism!

After all, everyone was randomly sent to different places in the landscape world, and the communication talismans on their bodies had long since been confiscated, so there was no way to communicate remotely.

Chi Xue and Yuan Jing could just meet each other, I can only say that luck is really good!

“Xiaoxue, how many nine-colored stones did you get?” Yuan Jing asked curiously.

“It’s only nine yuan.” Chi Xue said depressedly.

Nine yuan, from eight hundred yuan, it is too far!

“What about you, Yuan Jing?”

“Better than you, twenty yuan!”

“That’s so much better than me!”

“Unfortunately, it’s useless! It is estimated that even if we add up the nine-colored stones, we will not be able to make up 800 yuan!”

“Yeah...”

No way, both Chi Xue and Yuan Jing only have the strength of the third-level spiritual peak; although they are slightly stronger than the second-level spiritual peak, they are still at the bottom.

The strength is weak, so they can only act cautiously in the landscape world, for fear that they will be eliminated by accident; therefore, the efficiency of finding nine-colored stones is naturally not much higher.

Chi Xue and Yuan Jing were whispering when suddenly—

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Four figures jumped out, blocking their way.

Both Chi Xue and Yuan Jing's expressions suddenly changed: "Not good!"

This posture ~www.readwn.com~ can be seen at a glance, there can be no good things.

The first thought that came to Chi Xue and Yuan Jing was—did they encounter a robbery?

In the world of mountains and rivers, robbing each other of nine-colored stones is simply too common!

"You... what do you want?" Yuan Jing blocked Chi Xue behind her and said coldly.

"Two beauties, I'm very sorry for disturbing you!"

The four figures are all graceful and graceful, and you can feel them at a glance – these are four virtuous things!

"Please allow us to introduce ourselves first!" said a young monk in a loose robe – this monk, although he looks young, is actually nearly a hundred years old.

Self introduction?

Chi Xue and Yuan Jing looked at each other, but they didn't understand what medicine the other party was selling in the gourd.

Chapter 390: , Attract Strange

The man in the loose robe continued to say, “We are all from the Purple Moon Holy Land...”

Holy Land! ?

Chi Xue and Yuan Jing were both startled, but they also felt normal.

In the three thousand six hundred territory, the place with the most geniuses is undoubtedly the Thirty-six Holy Lands.

In the Holy Land, there are many geniuses participating in the Dao Fate Battle; therefore, the possibility of encountering each other among the disciples of the same Holy Land is naturally high—for example, the four in front of them claim to be from the Purple Moon Holy Land.

“Wu Tianling is here!” said the youth in loose robes.

“Sun Guangda.”

“Mingzhe.”

“Liu Yixuan!”

Yuan Jing looked at the four of them vigilantly: “Don’t pretend to be mysterious, if you have anything, just say it!”

“Okay, cheer up!” Wu Tianling laughed, “We actually just wanted to ask the two beauties to do a little favor, and we will be grateful in the future!”

help?

Chi Xue and Yuan Jing became more and more puzzled.

...

After half an hour...

“Abominable Purple Moon Holy Land disciple!”

Chi Xue gnashed her teeth and fled wildly. Behind her, a monster comparable to the Second Step Daoist was chasing after her like crazy.

“We actually asked us to help lure the monsters away, while they themselves went to the monster’s cave to fetch treasures!” Chi Xue was very angry.

Of course she didn’t want to help—she was only in the third-level spiritual peak realm, how could she not be caught up with the monster beasts who led the Second Step Daojun? Being caught up, you can only crush the letter talisman to save your life, which is equivalent to giving up this battle of fate.

However, if they refused to help, Wu Tianling and others would directly “send” the two of them out of the world of mountains and rivers. And if you help, there is at least one other person who can continue to participate in the Dao Fate Battle.

Under the coercion, Chi Xue and Yuan Jing had no choice but to cooperate.

Together, the two women threw an attack on the monster from dozens of miles away, and then ran away separately.

The enraged monster chose Chi Xue as the target of chasing; thus, there is this scene.

“Stop chasing me!”

Chi Xue could only watch feebly, the golden leopard-shaped monster behind him kept getting closer to him.

“Whoops—”

Suddenly, the leopard-shaped monster jumped and appeared on top of Chi Xue's head, blocking the sun above her head.

"Sure enough, I couldn't escape!" Chi Xue was unwilling, "I can only crush the letter talisman to save my life!"

Between life and chance, most people will choose life rationally.

hum—

Chi Xue's mental power penetrated into the Na ring, and her mental power tentacles have already touched the letter in the Na ring, and can be crushed at any time.

"This time the battle of dao fate is over..." Chi Xue felt a touch of bitterness in her heart, and then her eyes became firm, "I'm still very young, this time the battle of dao fate, that is, to see and see That's it! – Fifty years later, it will be my real stage!"

"The strength is not good, there is nothing to be unwilling – go!"

Thinking of this, Chi Xue would crush the letter talisman.

And then right at this moment—

Whoosh!

A ghostly figure appeared beside Chi Xue in a teleportation.

"Huh?" Chi Xue's movements couldn't help but stop for a while, "This is...?"

The figure appeared too suddenly, and Chi Xue didn't have time to see it clearly; however, she inexplicably felt a long-lost sense of familiarity and security on this figure.

"It feels like..."

Chi Xue's eyes couldn't help being a little lost, and she suddenly remembered an afternoon many years ago.

At that time, Chi Xue was still an ugly duckling who was dark, thin and unwelcome; many children of the same age liked to bully her.

One afternoon, under the pursuit of some children, Xiao Chixue accidentally fell to the ground; just when she thought that she was going to be surrounded and bullied, a not tall figure appeared beside her.

Everything seems like yesterday.

The memory of the past, and the scene in front of him seem to overlap.

"Brother Xu Ming..." Chi Xue's pair of autumn waves that were as clear as ice and snow suddenly became wet.

boom! !

An extremely explosive spear pierced through the head of the leopard monster in an instant.

The blood of the beast splattered, but the aura controlled by Xu Ming was easily separated.

Bang!

The huge monster slammed heavily on the ground, and Chi Xue came back to his senses.

"Are you all right?" The figure that was not mighty, but very determined, showed a face that Chi Xue was familiar with.

"Thank you...Thank you, Brother Xu Ming..."

When she said this, Chi Xue felt inexplicably sour. She remembered that in the past, she would never say “thank you” to Xu Ming in such unfamiliar terms.

Xu Ming didn’t feel anything when he heard the “Thank you”.

After all, his obsession with Chi Xue had long since vanished.

For the current Xu Ming, Chi Xue was just a very ordinary friend, and he couldn’t arouse the throbbing in his heart at all.

“What’s going on?” Xu Ming couldn’t help asking, “How did you provoke the monster?”

Chi Xue hesitated for a moment, then said: “We are the people of Ziyue Holy Land, forced to attract strange...”

“Huh?” Xu Ming’s eyes turned slightly cold.

Although he has long lost the love between men and women for Chi Xue; but no matter what, Chi Xue is also a friend of his – and a friend with a somewhat complicated relationship.

Now, this friend with a somewhat complicated relationship was bullied by the Purple Moon Holy Land, and Xu Ming couldn’t bear it.

“By the way, did you just say ‘you’?” Xu Ming keenly captured this information point, “Who else is there besides you?”

“Do you still remember Yuanjing?” Chi Xue said.

“Remember!” Xu Ming was still quite impressed by this female cultivator with braided horns who rushed over aggressively to toast him.

“It’s her!” Chi Xue said, “The monster we both led together, but the monster made me a target to kill; I don’t know what happened to Yuan Jing now.”

“Let’s go, show me!” Xu Ming said directly, “By the way, I’ll help you get revenge!”

“Brother Xu Ming, they are very powerful!” Chi Xue couldn’t help saying.

Xu Ming said indifferently, “Is there such a powerful monster?”

“Uh~www.readwn.com~ this... should not be there!”

Chi Xue suddenly thought that if Wu Tianling and the four of them were more powerful than the monsters, they would just kill the monsters and steal the treasures. What’s the use of attracting the monsters and stealing the treasures!

In other words, even if they are more powerful than the monsters, they must be limited; if they want to kill the monsters, they will have to pay a small price themselves.

As for Xu Ming, it only takes one shot to kill this monster of the Second Step Daoist.

Immediately, a judgment was made.

“Let’s go, those four people, it is estimated that I have four guns!” After saying that, Xu Ming picked up the long gun and walked directly in the direction where Chi Xue fled.

Looking at Xu Ming’s back, Chi Xue was a little confused.

“Brother Xu Ming, no matter where he goes, he is so domineering...”

Such Xu Ming made Chi Xue feel unfamiliar, but... he liked it.