

A World 1011

Chapter 1011: Sage Confession

“Master, are you still unwilling to accept me as your apprentice?”

Yun Ning was a little disappointed. But when he thought that he could learn Xu Ming’s marksmanship, most of his lost emotions disappeared immediately.

“Master’s willingness to teach me marksmanship may be a test for me. When I have mastered marksmanship, maybe Master will accept me as an apprentice!”

Thinking of this, Yun Ning became even more focused.

Swish!

A long spear appeared in Xu Ming’s hand – it was a very ordinary long spear, not even an artifact!

“I’ll only demonstrate it once, keep your eyes open and watch!”

Xu Ming slowly chopped down the spear, like a ***** of war who opened up the world. Although Xu Ming hardly used any power, he could still feel a terrifying power condensing and forming on his spear.

Xu Ming deliberately slowed down his movements, so Yun Ning could see every detail of the shot very clearly.

“What an ingenious power stacking technique!”

“What pure and simple ultimate power!”

Yun Ning looked at it in shock, fascinated, and wanted to engrave the artistic conception contained in this gun into his mind.

“The first form of “The Five Forms of Reincarnation” – Tianbeng!”

Xu Ming hardly used any power, but an aura of earth-shattering bursts escaped from the spear, shaking the space inside the world ring, trembling! – This shot perfectly interprets the artistic conception of “crushing” and “cracking”.

“Marksmanship, can have such an artistic conception!” Yun Ning was shocked, as if he had captured a trace of enlightenment, but also as if he had not realized anything.

“The second style – take a photo!”

Before Yun Ning could recover from the shock, Xu Ming’s gun force suddenly changed. The long spear instantly turned into a hundred thousand poisonous snakes, leaving an incomprehensible spear image in the void.

These gun shadows are unpredictable, they may all be fake, or they may all be real, which is unpredictable!

“Hey—” Yun Ning took a deep breath, “If I were to hit this trick, I’m afraid I’d be dead and gone before I can discern the shadow of the gun?”

This style of “taking a photo” is diametrically opposite to the artistic conception of “Tian Beng”; it interprets the word “fast” to the extreme!

“The spear can be so fast...” Yun Ning couldn’t help but marvel in his heart.

At this moment, Xu Ming deliberately slowed down the speed of the gun shadow so that Yun Ning could see the mystery clearly.

What surprised Yun Ning the most was that no matter how slow Xu Ming made the spear, hundreds of thousands of spear shadows still existed! Even later, the speed of Xu Ming’s shooting was no different from the speed of an ordinary mortal’s shooting; however, there were still shadows in the sky!

Moreover, Yun Ning still couldn't tell which gun shadow was real and which gun shadow was fake!

“What the **** is this!?” Although Yun Ning has deeply remembered many of the mysteries of “taking pictures” in his heart, he still can't figure out the mystery contained in Xu Ming's marksmanship!

“The third form – residual blood!”

call out!

Xu Ming's spear was suddenly filled with fierce murderous intent. Even if Yun Ning knew that Xu Ming would not have any killing intent towards him; however, the murderous intent on the spear still made him feel extremely palpitated – this shot interprets “killing intent”!

Then, Xu Ming slowed down again, decomposed the composition of the killing intent, and showed it to Yun Ning.

“Fourth Form – Grinding Disc!”

This formula interprets the ultimate in “defense”!

Heaven collapsed! Take a photo! Residual blood! Grinding disc!

The strength, speed, killing intent, and defense were interpreted to the extreme!

This kind of marksmanship, without any shortcomings, is simply perfect!

Yun Ning worked hard to absorb the artistic conception contained in Xu Ming's marksmanship; I hope that not only will he engrave the process of performing this set of marksmanship in his heart, but also firmly remember the artistic conception contained in the marksmanship! – After all, Xu Ming said that he will only demonstrate it once!

“But... there are only four poses! Master said it was the “Five Patterns of Reincarnation”. What is the last one?”

Yun Ning looked forward to it.

“The Fifth Form – Birth and Death!”

Xu Ming has not used Life and Destruction for a long time, or in other words, in the real world, Xu Ming will not easily use the “Life and Destruction” ultimate move that kills one thousand enemies and loses eight hundred!

“Look! The power of this last style is too great, even I can’t control it perfectly, and I will even be hurt by this style’s backlash! Therefore, this last style ‘life and death’, I can’t slow down to show you, only You can come at a normal speed! – Look carefully! Remember the mood in this formula! As for the specific casting process, you don’t need to memorize it; because even if you memorize it, you won’t be able to memorize it!”

“Yes!” Yun Ning widened his eyes and looked at it seriously, “This style, I will focus on understanding the mood!”

rumbling...

On Xu Ming’s spear, the artistic conception of destruction and the rich vitality are like a blend of water and milk; it seems that all the evil and beauty in the world are condensed at the tip of the spear!

So colorful, so beautiful!

“kill!”

At the moment when the murderous intention of this shot broke out, Yun Ning only had one thought in his heart: “Beauty!”

After that, Yun Ning went straight into Xu Ming’s world ring and fell into an epiphany.

“Oh? Got an epiphany?” Xu Ming glanced in surprise and nodded with satisfaction, “After watching my “The Five Forms of Reincarnation”, I can feel a moment; this kid’s comprehension is not bad!”

This ancient cultivator clone of Xu Ming also sat down cross-legged and began to meditate – the “birth and death” style of backlash still had a great impact on Xu Ming! Xu Ming wants to retreat immediately to recover from his injuries.

“I hope this kid can comprehend a little more!” Xu Ming closed his eyes and thought to himself, “If you understand it, you will understand it! If you don’t understand it, I won’t teach him a second time!”

After all, Xu Ming did not accept Yun Ning as his apprentice, and he was willing to teach him the “Five Forms of Reincarnation” once.

And Xu Ming did this, it was considered to be the cause and effect of the entanglement between himself and Yun Ning. After all, in the mansion of Palace Master Chilie just now, no matter what, Yun Ning helped him a little.

...

When Xu Ming, Lu Qing, Yue Xin, and God Emperor Moruo were sitting together and chatting happily, God Emperor Baili bid farewell to Palace Master Chilie and hurriedly left Chilie Palace.

In the deserted mountains and forests hundreds of millions of miles away from the city of Chilie Mansion.

God Emperor Baili, and a figure covered with scales, sneakily hid in a cave with a formation. For some reason, a tiny red light flashed in the depths of their eyes.

In the red light, there is piety and fanaticism.

“Failed!” God Emperor Baili sighed was about to succeed! However, Yun Ning, the only son dominated by Yun, was killed halfway along the way! ”

“Yunning? How did he get involved?” The scales figure had a bad tone.

God Emperor Baili briefly explained what happened in Chilie Mansion.

After hearing this, the scaly figure's already hideous expression became even more terrifying: "So, if we move the Yanshan Mountain, it is very likely to disturb the Lord Yun?"

"It's possible!" God Emperor Baili looked serious.

"Huh! Master Yun, so what?" The scale figure said disdainfully, "No matter how strong he is, he is only a master, not a saint! And our mission is given by a saint, so how can we fail?"

"Then what should we do now?" God Emperor Baili asked.

The scales figure is fierce: "Let's make preparations and kill Yanyan Sacred Mountain directly! At that time, we only need to be the peak of Burning Heaven Peak! – That Yanyan God Emperor, if he knows the appearance, he can save his life; if he does not know the appearance, he can save his life. , we will directly wipe the Yanyan Divine Mountain from the Divine Realm!"

Chapter 1012: Natal **** Soldier

This time Yun Ning entered into tranquility and enlightenment, which lasted for three months. When he woke up from the retreat, Xu Ming had already left; and he was in the space-time branch hall of Chilie Mansion.

Yun Ning, who woke up, had a completely different temperament from before.

In the past, Yun Ning still had some playful aura; but now Yun Ning has a flawless temperament! – He doesn't need to take out a long spear, others can feel the perfect spear intent faintly exuding from him!

"Brother Yunning! Congratulations on breaking through the realm!" God Emperor Moruo saw at a glance that Yun Ning's body had undergone tremendous changes, and he couldn't help being secretly shocked.

You must know that it is difficult to make progress even with the guidance of others in one practice. The most important thing is to rely on your own accumulation and perception! – For example, Yun Ning's father is the "Yun Master" of Megatron; Yun Ning must have received countless instructions from his father. However, Yun Ning's strength is not so amazing among the Silver Moon class.

But now, Xu Ming just pointed Yun Ning once, and Yun Ning's strength has improved tremendously. This is called Moruo God Emperor, how can you not be amazed?

"This Xu Ming is really not easy!" God Emperor Moruo sighed in his heart.

"My master is gone?" Yun Ning asked.

"Yes! He left that day!"

"Alas..." Yun Ning sighed secretly, "Master still refuses to accept me as a disciple!"

After Yun Ning was taught the "Five Forms of Reincarnation", he felt his master's strength even more – such a clever secret skill of marksmanship, even the masters could not create it; but Xu Ming, but created it!

"Master and I have only met a few times; it is normal for Master not to accept me as a disciple!" Yun Ning secretly said, "In the future, I must use my sincerity to impress Master and ask him to accept me as a disciple. only!"

Yun Ning had made up his mind and wanted to worship Xu Ming as his teacher!

...

As for Xu Ming, he and Lu Qing had already returned to the Yanyan Mountain.

"Xu Ming, it's all thanks to you this time! Otherwise, I might not be able to escape safely from Chile Mansion!"

In Chile Mansion, it seems that Xu Ming caused trouble and was caught by Mansion Master Chile; but Lu Qing knew very well that Mansion Chile was just taking advantage of the topic! Even if there was no conflict between Xu Ming and General Hong Xiao, Palace Master Chile would definitely make a fuss in other areas.

Xu Ming said solemnly: “I don’t understand one thing – that God Emperor Baili, why does he want to get the Burning Heaven Peak at all costs?”

“That’s exactly what I find strange!” Lu Qing said, “I have lived in the Burning Heaven Peak for countless years, and I have not found anything special on the Burning Heaven Peak! God Emperor Baili’s actions made me very puzzled. !”

“You said, God Emperor Baili will make a comeback after this defeat?” Xu Ming asked.

“It’s very possible!” Lu Qing said solemnly, “If there really are some big secrets in the Burning Heaven Peak; it is almost certain that the God Emperor Baili will make a comeback! When we meet again, I’m afraid it will be a direct swordsmanship meeting! ”

“We should get ready!”

“It’s natural!” Lu Qing said, “My mountain protection formation of Yanyan Sacred Mountain is terrifying and has a strong defense. However, if God Emperor Baili dares to come again, he must have come prepared, I can’t take it lightly! – Exactly, I got a set of Ten Thousand Killing Formation Flags a while ago, which can be placed on the Yanyan Mountain to enhance the power of the Mountain Protection Formation!”

With that said, Lu Qing turned his hand, and a set of twelve array flags appeared in his hand.

On these twelve array flags, twelve kinds of ferocious beasts were painted, each with a murderous aura.

However, Xu Ming’s eyes were instantly attracted by the “flagpoles” of the twelve array flags – each flagpole was less than a foot long; judging from the material, it should be a section of emerald green bamboo.

“Huh?” Xu Ming was shocked—the material of the flagpole made him feel a sense of familiarity.

“Lu Qing, can you show me the formation flag?”

“What’s wrong with this!” Lu Qing directly handed it over.

Xu Ming took a random flag and stared at the flagpole carefully: “Yes, it’s this kind of material, I won’t get it wrong!”

Lu Qing smiled in surprise: “Why, where have you seen this kind of flagpole material?”

“I’ve seen it! And... I have it in my world ring!” Xu Ming said, and even pulled out the inconspicuous green bamboo pole from the corner of the world ring.

This green bamboo pole was formed when the million-mile-long corpse of the Bamboo Sage burned to the ground in the Endless Continent; it condensed all the essence of the Bamboo Sage’s huge body!

The emerald green bamboo pole is one inch thick and nine feet long, and it contains extremely strong vitality.

However, because of this emerald green bamboo pole, even the ***** stone could not be exchanged here in Xiaohang; Xu Ming put it in the world ring, and even almost forgot it. Now seeing the material of the flagpole of the “Flag of Ten Thousand Kills”, Xu Ming suddenly remembered this green bamboo pole.

“This is...” Lu Qing was stunned and asked, “All things condensate? Where did you get it?”

“Everything condenses?” Xu Ming asked curiously, pointing to the green bamboo pole in his hand.

This strange green bamboo pole is the crystal of all things?

“What is the crystal of all things?” Xu Ming had never heard of such an uncommon treasure.

Lu Qing explained: “All things condense, the conditions for forming are extremely harsh, and the shapes after formation are also different! – Some are a rock, some are ice, and some will form a bamboo pole like your hand! And all things are the same. very useful...”

Lu Qing deliberately paused, and after selling it, he said, “Refining the divine weapon!”

“Refining the divine weapon of destiny?” Xu Ming was surprised.

“Yes!” Lu Qing continued, “You should be able to feel that the material of the crystal itself is not very precious; because its preciousness lies in its rarity and rarity!”

“Yeah!” Xu Ming nodded – if the crystals of all things were very precious, Xu Ming had already sold this emerald green bamboo pole into a divine stone in the Endless Continent and when the human race was facing a crisis! However, the emerald green bamboo pole can’t sell the **** stone. It can be seen that the material itself is really scum!

“However...” Lu Qing said again, “All things are crystals, but they have a characteristic unmatched by any other material – the ability to grow!”

Growability?

Xu Ming immediately understood why Lu Qing said that the crystals of all things can be used to refine the divine weapon!

What is the most important feature of the natal magic weapon? – As the master’s strength increases, the natal magic weapon also grows along with it!

Lu Qing continued: “My natal magic weapon is made from the crystals of all things as the main material. It has accompanied me for countless years and has grown into a sharp weapon for killing; I have natal magic weapon in hand, which is better than using ordinary The divine artifact of the 10,000 Slaughter Array must be as powerful as possible! Another example... This set of ‘10,000 Slaughter Array Flags’ actually has very limited power; Let the flags absorb enough blood, when the time comes, this set of ten thousand kills will be really terrifying!”

“Is that so...” Xu Ming suddenly looked forward to the fact that he could also own a divine weapon!

Now, the material for the gun barrel of the natal magic weapon is already available, which is this green bamboo pole (the crystal of all things); as for other materials, it should not be difficult to obtain. But the question is... Who should I ask to help me refine my natal weapon?

Suddenly, Lu Qing smiled slyly: “Do you also want the divine weapon?”

Chapter 1013: Connect The Heart World

“Do you also want the Divine Weapon?”

Xu Ming was stunned, and said without concealment: “I want to! Why don’t you want to?”

Of course, Xu Ming is looking forward to this kind of growing magic weapon! However, Xu Ming himself didn’t have much refining skills, and he didn’t even know how to refine the divine weapon of his life.

Suddenly, Xu Ming’s eyes lit up: “Lu Qing, do you know how to refine your natal weapon?”

If there are no two or three, I dare not go to Liangshan. If Lu Qing didn’t have any refining skills, how could he mention this so well?

Therefore, Xu Ming guessed that Lu Qing is likely to refine the natal magic weapon!

“Humph!” Lu Qing hummed proudly, “Do you know what kind of heaven I am good at?”

“The Way of Fire!” Xu Ming replied without hesitation.

Lu Qing, relying on the “fire of heaven” to break the law, even reached the realm of ***** emperor.

“Then know, what am I famous for in the Yanyan Continent?” Lu Qing said again arrogantly.

“Could it be a forge?” Xu Ming asked uncertainly – after all, Xu Ming had never seen Lu Qing’s forge.

“That’s right!” Lu Qing said arrogantly, “I just don’t know how to use weapon refining easily! But in terms of refining level, there are not many others in the entire Yanyan Continent that surpass me!”

Lu Qing is extremely confident!

Among all the emperor-level powers in the Yanyan Continent, Lu Qing's weapon refining level may be ranked first! Only a few master masters who are proficient in the refining one can only slightly overwhelm Lu Qing on the refining one.

After Xu Ming heard about Lu Qing's level of weapon refining, his expression suddenly became very flattering: "Lu Qing, help me to refine a long spear of the divine weapon..."

Lu Qing said mischievously, "Call me sister!"

As the saying goes: no desire is just.

Xu Ming asked Lu Qing, but naturally he couldn't get up; he called out "sister" without any discipline, only then did Lu Qing accept his green bamboo pole.

"It's very complicated to refine the Divine Weapon of Life. I estimate that it will take seven days! – When I was in retreat, if a powerful enemy came to attack, you immediately knocked and called me!" Lu Qing explained.

"Yes!" Xu Ming couldn't wait to wait for his natal magic weapon.

Although it is said that when you just have the natal magic weapon, the strength will not be greatly improved; however, after the natal magic weapon is cultivated, then the strength will be greatly improved!

Moreover, the natal magic weapon will always grow with Xu Ming's strength and grow together! Even if Xu Ming becomes a master and a saint in the future, he can always use this divine weapon!

From a certain point of view, the natal magic weapon is even comparable to the chaotic magic weapon!

The only fly in the ointment is that a person can only cultivate one natal magic weapon. Even if Xu Ming has several avatars, he can only cultivate one divine weapon wholeheartedly, but cannot cultivate the second one!

Boom!

As the door of the refining room closed, Lu Qing began to refine the divine weapon.

Xu Ming, on the other hand, sat cross-legged outside the door of the refining room. One is to help Lu Qing check and prevent others from disturbing her; the other is to notify Lu Qing in time in case of any emergency.

At the same time, Xu Ming's inner world started to become lively.

Xu Ming put the world ring containing millions of puppets into the heart world. Then, the passage of the world ring opened, and one after another "one-star god" puppets walked out of the world ring and came to the heart world.

After all the puppets came out, under Xu Ming's instructions, they were neatly arranged into a huge square of "a thousand people horizontally and a thousand people vertically"!

A thousand people horizontally and a thousand people vertically, it doesn't sound like much. But you know, a thousand times a thousand is a million!

This huge phalanx is Xu Ming's million-dollar puppet master!

"Spectacular!"

The formation of millions of heroes is still quite spectacular.

However, Xu Ming knew that in God's Domain, such a lineup was only "spectacular"; in terms of combat power, it was not much! —Any silver moon rank one can easily swept away the entire million-strong army!

A puppet with the strength of a one-star ***** is only the lowest level of combat power in the realm of the gods!

“However... I don’t plan to use these puppets in God’s Domain!” Xu Ming smiled, “As long as these puppets are sent to the Endless Continent, then every puppet can dominate a dusty world. existence!”

wow wow...

In the sky of the heart world, a blue water curtain suddenly appeared. Through the water curtain, you can see a continent – that continent is the heart world of Xu Ming’s deity!

Xu Ming established a connection between the heart world of the deity and the heart world of the clone.

“Let’s all go!”

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! ...

The army of millions of puppets lined up to pass through the water curtain.

...

Endless Continent.

Wild Mountains.

The gods of the human race are gathered here.

“What happened? Why did Brother Ming suddenly call us here?” The human race gods still didn’t know what Xu Ming wanted them to do.

“Brother Ming rarely summons us with such a big fanfare. Could it be that something major happened?”

“Don’t worry! With Brother Ming’s strength, no matter how big it is, it can be easily solved!”

Xu Ming's invincible image has long been deeply rooted in the hearts of the people!

Of course, looking at the world of dust, Xu Ming is indeed an invincible existence! -Unless, the power of God's Domain comes to the dust world!

call out!

Suddenly, Xu Ming's Qi Luck clone walked out of the independent space and came to the top of the wild mountain range.

"Brother Ming!"

"Brother Ming!"

"Palm God!"

All the gods of the human race all looked at Xu Ming.

"Brother Ming, what's the matter with calling us here?" Divine Phoenix Sword Chuji asked.

"It's something! It's something important!" Xu Ming waved his hand.

tread! tread! tread! tread! ...

A steady sound of footsteps came from the void.

Immediately afterwards, the human race gods saw that one puppet came out of the void connecting the independent space.

"Puppet?" The human race gods were slightly startled, and then they saw the strength of these puppets.

"The puppet of the power of the gods!?"

The human race gods suddenly widened their eyes.

God puppets stepped out of the void. Soon, the number exceeded one hundred or one thousand!

“A lot of gods and puppets!” The human gods were shocked. “Moreover, there are still many footsteps in the depths of the void, and there must be many gods and puppets!”

“How many? Will there be ten thousand?”

“If there are 10,000, it will be powerful! – After all, 10,000 ***** puppets are equivalent to the combat power of 10,000 gods!”

Ten thousand?

It can only be said that the human race gods have never been to the realm of the gods, and their vision is still too narrow!

But it’s okay, Brother Ming will naturally help them broaden their horizons!

When the endless army of puppets walks out of the independent space; the eyes of the human race gods are also getting bigger and bigger! After staring at it, the human race gods have been completely numb!

Millions of ***** puppets!

An army of millions!

Chapter 1014: Soldiers In A Different World

Millions of gods and puppets, monstrous.

The terrifying momentum even made the surrounding space tremble – the space in the dust world is too fragile! Millions of **** puppets appeared all at once. Although these **** puppets did not deliberately exude momentum, they still showed signs of collapse in the space!

“Give me town!”

Xu Ming manipulated the momentum and suppressed the momentum of the millions of gods and puppets; only then did the surrounding space return to calm.

The human race gods are all silent.

After a long time, someone said, “Brother Ming... These are...”

Xu Ming smiled lightly and said, “These are all puppets I bought in God’s Domain, and I managed to transport them back to the Endless Continent! There are a million of them in total!”

“hiss-”

“hiss-”

All over the place is the sound of breathing cold air!

Before Xu Ming was born, even in the most prosperous Jiuyu era of the human race, there was only Jiuyu True God. And now? —The human race not only has thousands of gods, but also millions of gods and puppets!

Too tyrannical!

So invincible!

Every human race deity, especially those human race ancestors who have experienced a debilitating age, are full of emotions, and even have a feeling of tears in their eyes – isn’t it the goal of each of them to make the race strong? Now, this goal has not only been achieved, but it is also a thousand times stronger than what they had dreamed of before!

“Brother Ming, you brought back so many ***** puppets, do you want to...?” Chu Ji seemed to have a premonition.

Xu Ming said: “I want you to lead these puppets to conquer the world of billions of dust!”

really!

The human race gods are more and more passionate – this day has finally come! From then on, the footprints of the human race will no longer be limited to the endless continent, but will spread across countless dust worlds!

The human race will dominate the world of billions of dust particles!

“But Brother Ming, how can we go to other dust worlds?” Another human ***** said.

After leaving the world of dust, those destructive winds are too powerful! Ordinary star-level gods can’t resist the wind of destruction at all; even Xu Ming was blown to the realm of the gods by the wind of destruction without any resistance.

“Of course you don’t have to worry about this issue!” Xu Ming waved his hand with a smile, and a large group of black monsters with blood wings appeared immediately—the same demons who had invaded the Endless Continent.

However, at this time, all the more than a thousand demons were already at the level of gods!

“Brother Ming...this?” The human race gods were a little shocked – they didn’t expect that these demons have become gods!

“No need to panic!” Xu Ming said indifferently, “These demons have all been enslaved by my soul and are absolutely loyal to our human race! – I gave them the essence of gods and demons to help them become gods! From now on, they will help our human race develop Space channel, to fight in the world of dust!”

The essence of gods and demons, one drop can make a demigod become a ***** directly! This kind of treasure is very precious even to the star-level gods in the Divine Realm; but to Xu Ming, it is nothing!

“How to conquer the world of billions of dust, how to let our human race spread branches and leaves in the world of billions of dust, it is up to you to negotiate, I will not intervene!” Xu Ming directly acted as a hand-seller, “Of course. , if you feel that the number of ***** puppets is not enough, tell me too! This kind of low-level ***** puppet is not very valuable, and I can easily get a lot of them!”

Can you get a lot easily?

Human race gods, another burst of excitement!

...

Three days later, the top officials of the human race finalized the details of attacking the world of billions of dust.

The army of millions of puppets is divided into ten directions! Under the leadership of the human race gods, at the same time marching towards the dust world in all directions of the endless continent, sweeping all the way!

...

Blood Demon Realm.

This is a dusty world completely occupied by the Gorefiends.

The Gorefiend family has absolute power here; and the human beings in this world can only be raised in captivity like pigs, and will never turn over!

Gorefiend! —It is the imperial city of the Gorefiend Realm! More than half of the top experts of the Gorefiend clan lived in this city.

“Your Majesty the Blood Emperor, what would you like to eat for lunch?” A blood demon attendant looked at their emperor respectfully, with fervent admiration in his eyes!

His Majesty the Blood Emperor, the strongest in the Gorefiend world, is a one-star god! In the dust world, this strength is already an invincible existence!

His Majesty the Blood Emperor, who was rolling around with scarlet blood energy, frowned and thought for a while, and said, “Today...

His Majesty the Blood Emperor eloquently reported a lot of dish names.

They are all common dishes in the Gorefiend world!

At the end, His Majesty the Blood Emperor added: “Remember, it must be a human being with the strength of Taoism, and it must also be a woman! – I want to have a good meal at noon today!”

The attendant said helplessly: “Your Majesty the Blood Emperor, the human beings with Dao Zun’s strength have already been eaten up! Until now, no new Taoist has appeared in the captive human beings!”

Dao Zun level, in the dust world can be regarded as an absolute master! Among the human beings raised by the Gorefiends, although Dao Zun masters occasionally appear; however, they will soon be eaten. After being eaten, if you want to give birth to a new Taoist, you have to wait for a long time!

“What!?” His Majesty the Blood Emperor’s face sank, a little displeased, “It’s rare that I want to eat a good meal, but I don’t have it! – What is the strength of the strongest human being right now?”

“His Majesty, he is a six-step Taoist!”

“Damn! It’s so weak!?” His Majesty the Blood Emperor stared, helplessly said, “You have to eat it as soon as you can!—Go and prepare!”

“Yes!” The attendant immediately stepped back to prepare.

...

In the Gorefiend City, the palace is extremely huge.

There are 100,000 humans in captivity in the palace, and all of them are elites! – After all, they are not elites, and they are not qualified to be sent to the palace to be “vegetables”.

Among these human beings, there is a female Daoist with a beautiful face, who is practicing cross-legged painstakingly—Song Xiu, Six-step Daoist, is currently the strongest human being in this dusty world!

However, deep in her eyes, there was deep despair.

“Cultivation...is it really useful?”

People are swords and I am fish The entire Gorefiend world is the domain of Gorefiends; no matter how hard the human beings cultivate, they cannot escape the fate of being treated by Gorefiends as a meal on a plate!

If you practice, you will become a meal on the plate; if you don't practice, you will become a meal in the plate faster.

rumbling...

At this moment, the formation in the sky opened, and a Jinpao Gorefiend demigod stepped into the cage of the human race.

“It's him!”

The captive human race recognizes this Gorefiend—he is the attendant of His Majesty the Blood Emperor. Every time he appears here, it means that His Majesty the Blood Emperor wants to eat people again!

“This time, who will be chosen?” Everyone knows that His Majesty the Blood Emperor eats people and likes to eat strong ones.

boom!

At this time, the blood claw of the blood demon attendant directly grabbed Song Xiu, the six-step Taoist master.

“It’s me...” There was despair in Song Xiu’s eyes, but also relief.

Chapter 1015: It’S All Gone!

The blood demon attendant took Song Xiu away with one claw, and sneered: “Humans! The meaning of your existence is to be a meal on a plate; it is your honor to be eaten by His Majesty the Blood Emperor!”

Song Xiu’s eyes were indifferent: “Gorefiends, you guys can be arrogant! Sooner or later in our human race, there will be gods; then, it will be the time for your blood demons to perish!”

“Hahaha, just dream! As long as the demigods appear in your human race, they will be eaten immediately! The appearance of gods? – It’s a pity, you don’t have any chance!”

There was a deep despair in Song Xiu’s eyes.

Why doesn’t she know this? What she said was just comforting herself.

“Despair! This is the price of weakness!” The Gorefiend servant sneered.

Whoa! Whoa! ...

Suddenly, a vortex appeared in the void.

“What’s going on?” The blood demon attendant couldn’t help but look up, “What a weird space whirlpool! What kind of means is this?”

The Void Vortex naturally attracted the attention of other Gorefiends in the Imperial City.

“What’s wrong?”

“what’s the situation?”

Even His Majesty the Blood Emperor was disturbed: “I have never heard or seen this kind of method!”

After all, no one of the Gorefiends in this world has been to God’s Domain, and no one has brought back any information from God’s Domain. Therefore, the news is blocked, and they are just a group of frogs at the bottom of the well, and they have never seen many methods.

At this moment, a ferocious monster with blood wings on its back walked out of the vortex of space – it was a demon enslaved by Xu Ming.

“What monster is this?”

“I haven’t seen it!”

“It seems to be very powerful! Will it be very powerful?”

“How is it stronger? Can it be stronger than our great blood emperor?”

“Yes, His Majesty the Blood Emperor made a move, this monster has no resistance at all!”

In the eyes of the Gorefiends, their blood emperor, His Majesty, is an absolutely invincible existence!

It’s just that none of the blood demons in the imperial city knew that at this moment, His Majesty the Blood Emperor’s expression was extremely solemn!

“This monster...” His Majesty the Blood Emperor is a **** himself, so he can naturally feel the terrifying power of this demon, “It turned out to be a god?”

Suddenly, a monster he had never seen before appeared, and it was a god. His Majesty the Blood Emperor naturally did not dare to take it lightly. However, thinking that this Gorefiend City is his absolute nest, His Majesty the Blood Emperor is more relieved!

“The same god, and in my lair, I don’t need to be afraid of him!”

Thinking of this, His Majesty the Blood Emperor is also confident. He flew directly into the air and asked, “Where did your Excellency come from, and why did you appear in the world of my Gorefiends!”

“Look! It’s His Majesty the Blood Emperor!” The great powers of the Gorefiends in the imperial city watched with adoration.

Of course, at the same time, they also have doubts – His Majesty the Blood Emperor actually dispatched himself? Could it be that this black monster has the strength to make His Majesty the Blood Emperor face up to?

“Even so, so what? His Majesty the Blood Emperor, that is absolutely invincible!” The blood demons’ belief in His Majesty the Blood Emperor has already reached the level of fanaticism, deep into the bone marrow.

“Is it...?” Song Xiu, who was captured, looked at the demon with anticipation in his eyes, “I wonder if this mysterious monster can defeat His Majesty the Blood Emperor...”

Song Xiu of course hoped that “it can”, but she subconsciously told herself “it’s impossible” – His Majesty the Blood Emperor’s prestige is not only in the hearts of the blood demons, but also in the hearts of the human race!

Even, the human race is even more afraid of His Majesty the Blood Emperor! Because it was the birth of His Majesty the Blood Emperor that turned the entire human race into a captive pig!

“Humph!” The demon didn’t speak, just snorted coldly.

“Your Excellency is too unreasonable, isn’t it?” His Majesty the Blood Emperor did not dare to act rashly because he could not see through the truth of this demon.

unreasonable?

Of course the devil doesn’t care if it’s unreasonable or not. Because, next, it is going to capture this dusty world!

“Everyone, you can come out!” The demon said to the world ring.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! ...

Immediately, dozens of figures flew out of its world ring; there were races, and there were demons.

You must know that in the Endless Continent, the human race has thousands of gods, and the demon race has also cultivated thousands of gods. Although, this time to conquer another world, only a part of the gods were dispatched, and the troops were divided into ten paths; but there were also dozens of gods and... 100,000 puppets on each path!

“It’s a human being!!” Song Xiu’s eyes suddenly widened, and a strong expectation rose in her heart, “These dozens of humans and mysterious monsters are so powerful, could it be that... there is hope to challenge His Majesty the Blood Emperor?”

Song Xiu is only a Six-step Daoist, so naturally she can’t see the strength of these dozens of humans and demons!

If she knew that these human beings and demons were all gods, then she would have cried with joy at this moment.

“What! So many gods!?” His Majesty the Blood Emperor was terrified.

“True God Chuji!” The demon who appeared first respectfully said, “We have arrived at the first dust world, please instruct me!”

“Yeah!” True God Chu Ji nodded. Immediately, his divine consciousness spread out domineeringly, and instantly enveloped the entire world of dust.

The other gods also spread out their consciousness – since they are here to conquer the dust world, naturally there is no need to shrink back, just show the most domineering side bluntly!

Of course, the true ***** of Chuji and others, the reason why they can have such a beautiful day is all thanks to Brother Ming! If it weren't for Brother Ming, these human ancestors would probably still be sleeping forever in the Eternal Quiet Cave, waiting to die!

“What!?” After covering the entire dusty world with divine consciousness, the complexions of the human race gods suddenly changed, “This world also has human races! However, they are raised like pigs?”

“Everyone!” His Majesty the Blood Emperor asked again, “I don't know where you all came from?”

Dozens of gods suddenly appeared, and most of them were human gods, which made His Majesty the Blood Emperor extremely uneasy. But in any case, His Majesty the Blood Emperor must first find out the origin of the other party.

but...

True God Chu Ji, etc., did not have the patience to say anything to His Majesty the Blood Emperor.

“Destroy them all!” True God Chu Ji said directly without shyness.

“it is good!”

“it is good!”

The other human race gods were also filled with righteous indignation when they saw that the humans in this dusty world were kept in captivity as pigs. Without hesitation, everyone unanimously decided to kill all the blood demons in this dusty world!

“It's all gone!?” His Majesty the Blood Emperor's expression suddenly became extremely frightened.

At this time, he didn't care about any face, and quickly begged for mercy: “Everyone! You have something to say! I am willing to surrender! I am willing to surrender!”

“Return?” Chu Ji sneered You are not qualified! ”

His Majesty the Blood Emperor’s face changed again, and he shouted: “Although there are many of you, this is the territory of my blood demon clan! If you really want to work hard, even if I die, I will pull a few of you back!”

At this time, the rest of the Gorefiend clan also heard it—the dozens of masters in the sky turned out to be gods!

In an instant, an atmosphere of despair enveloped the entire Gorefiend City.

Song Xiu was extremely excited: “The Gorefiends are over! Our human race is saved!”

“How many backs?” Chu Ji sneered and shook his head, “Then it depends, do you have the ability!”

Saying that, Chu Ji waved his hand.

Immediately, the overwhelming ***** puppets filed out from his world ring. In an instant, ***** puppets filled the entire sky!

A full 100,000 ***** puppets!

Chapter 1016: Plane Immigration

A full 100,000 ***** puppets!

The terrifying momentum ripped apart the void and swept the world.

The fragile space is constantly being torn apart under the aura of 100,000 puppets. Evil space cracks spread across the sky, and the entire dusty world seems to be doomed.

The creatures in this world felt that a huge rock was pressed against their hearts, as if a catastrophe was imminent.

And His Majesty the Blood Emperor, the most ardently worshipped of the Gorefiends, was completely frightened at this time!

Yes, I was stunned!

His Majesty the Blood Emperor, to put it bluntly, is just an ordinary one-star god. Where have you seen such a big scene? – In the face of 100,000 gods and puppets, it is normal to be directly frightened!

escape!

However, His Majesty the Blood Emperor's reaction was fairly quick; after a short period of stunned, he rushed directly to the top of Jiuxiao!

“As long as I rush out of the dust world's membrane wall, I can survive!”

Beyond the membrane wall of the dusty world, there is the endless wind of destruction!

In the wind of destruction, the gods will be blown to the realm without resistance.

His Majesty the Blood Emperor does not believe that these gods and puppets who have appeared out of nowhere will chase and kill him to the outside of the world's membrane wall!

“Escape?” Chu Ji sneered – I am here with an army of 100,000 puppets. If you let you escape, that would be a joke!

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

From the eyes of hundreds of puppets, red light shot towards His Majesty the Blood Emperor.

How could the poor blood emperor bear the salvos of hundreds of masters of the same level? Only one wave of attacks, and then the body is dead!

“what!?”

“what!?”

The entire Gorefiend City was in shock.

Everyone can see that these 100,000 puppets all possess the power of gods!

Then, Chu Ji ordered another sentence: “Everyone spreads out, slaughtering the blood demons of the entire dust world, not a single one is left!”

These blood demons dare to keep humans as pigs in captivity, ***** it!

Although, these human beings are not the same as the human races of the Endless Continent; but in the final analysis, they are all human races.

boom! boom! boom! ...

The 100,000 army, divided into 100,000 directions, aggressively attacked all parts of this dusty world.

Chu Ji took a step and came to Song Xiu’s side; he killed the blood demon who had captured Song Xiu and rescued him.

“Thank you, senior!” Song Xiu looked at Chu Ji with gratitude and shock.

“Alas...” Chu Ji sighed, “The strongest human beings in the entire dust world is you, the Six-step Daoist...”

Speaking of which, it’s really pathetic!

Song Xiu said: “If it wasn’t for the appearance of the seniors, I would have become the meal of His Majesty the Blood Emperor!”

“It’s all over!” Chu Ji comforted.

“Yes!” Song Xiu was in a surging mood and asked cautiously, “Senior, who are you...”

“We came from another world of dust!” Chu Ji said, “We have occupied this world of dust! At that time, the human race of our own world will come here to thrive!”

“Well...” Song Xiu took it for granted.

However, Song Xiu’s mood was not calm – she was deeply shocked by how powerful the human race in the dusty world in Chuji was! It’s just an army that came out to fight, and there are actually 100,000 gods and puppets!

“In any case, it’s much better than before! Our human race will never be raised like a pig again!” Song Xiu’s mood was simply indescribable.

At this time, Chu Ji said again: “The original human beings in your world, I will set aside a place for you to live! At that time, we will not invade each other!”

Song Xiu is the strongest human being in this dust world, and is likely to become the leader in the future; therefore, if Chu Ji has anything to say, she will tell her directly.

“Thank you!” Song Xiu said gratefully.

She knows very well that with the tyrannical strength of the other party, it is normal even if they don’t give them any living space.

Now, being able to have a place to live is the best result for the human beings in this dusty world!

How high is the killing efficiency of the gods!

Soon, the entire Gorefiend City was slaughtered. One after another, the gods controlled the divine power and wiped the entire Gorefiend directly from the ground; of course, the captive humans were protected.

At this time, Chu Ji showed an extremely pious and solemn look, and said, “Sacrifice the statue of the palm god!”

Palm God statue?

Song Xiu was stunned – such a strange name!

However, when Song Xiu saw that Chu Ji and other gods were so serious, she naturally did not dare to talk nonsense.

A huge golden statue as high as a hundred miles was removed from the world ring by Chu Ji.

Song Xiu stared blankly at the golden statue—the handsome figure carved by the statue.

“Is this the ‘God of Palm’?” For some reason, Song Xiu felt that the figure on this statue seemed to have some very magical charm.

“Here, it should be the place where the luck of this dusty world gathers; put the statue of Brother Ming here!” Chuji’s consciousness enveloped the whole dusty world, and of course, it was easy to find the fate of the dust. Convergence point.

In fact, His Majesty the Blood Emperor established the Gorefiends here, not because of the luck here!

The statue is erected.

Song Xiu saw that Chu Ji and other gods all looked at the statue with extremely pious eyes.

“Senior! Can I also believe in the Palm God?” Song Xiu asked cautiously.

“Oh?” Chu Ji glanced at her in surprise and said with a smile, “Of course you can! – However, since you want to believe, you must believe in your heart!”

“That’s for sure!” Song Xiu said.

Song Xiu's belief in Xu Ming really came from the heart. Because, if it wasn't for Xu Ming, then the human beings in this dusty world would be kept in captivity forever! There will never be a day to turn around!

And it is precisely because of Xu Ming that the entire human beings in the dusty world are freed from the sea of misery.

Gradually Song Xiu closed her eyes reverently, and slowly knelt down beside the palm ***** statue, feeling her belief in the palm god.

...

After sweeping this dusty world, Chu Ji released hundreds of millions of human races from the world ring! —These human races are all “planet immigrants” from the endless continent! With the reproductive ability of human beings, it only takes a few hundred years; the traces of these human races can spread across the entire continent.

Chu Ji left behind a ***** puppet, responsible for guarding this dusty world. After that, he took the gods and the gods and puppets on the road to conquer other dust worlds!

The pace of the other nine-way army is similar to that of Chuji; now, they are all stepping into the next world of dust!

The battle plan of the Tenth Route Army is actually very simple – if it encounters the dust world occupied by aliens, it will be swept away mercilessly! When encountering a dusty world occupied by the same human race, they will negotiate with the other party and occupy a part of the site.

Xu Ming's beliefs were quickly spread to the world of dust. The deity of Xu Ming, who practiced the school of belief, is also constantly improving.

Chapter 1017: Sirius

The dust world occupied by the human race continues to soar in number.

ten seats!

Thirty seats!

One hundred seats!

A thousand seats!

10,000 seats!

...

Every place where the luck of the dust world gathers, a statue of the palm ***** will be erected! At the same time, a ***** puppet will be left behind to guard this dusty world!

Now, these dusty worlds have just been occupied, and the human race has not yet multiplied; therefore, there are not many people who believe in Xu Ming. However, after hundreds of years and thousands of years, as the human race multiplied more and more, more and more people believed in Xu Ming, then the power of belief that Xu Ming could obtain would be terrifying!

At that time, it will be time for Xu Ming to show his mighty power in the genre of belief!

...

Endless Continent.

Wild Mountains.

Xu Ming's Qi Luck clone was drinking tea and chatting with the gods of the crowd.

"I didn't expect it!" The Palace Master Ji Tian couldn't help sighing, "I really didn't expect that our human race would have such a prosperous day! – Occupy the world of billions of dust, and let the inheritance of the human race spread all over the world!"

The Lord of Jitian Palace was originally responsible for guarding the Jiuyu Divine Kingdom. However, with the help of the essence of the gods and demons, the Jitian Palace Master has already broken through to the gods; and the Jiuyu Divine Kingdom has also been passed on to others to guard.

Therefore, Ji Tian Palace Master can leave Jiuyu Divine Kingdom and wander freely on the Endless Continent.

“Yeah!” Qin Tianzhen also sighed, “In the past, our goal was to unify the endless continent! But I didn’t expect that now, the human race already has tens of thousands of dust worlds; moreover, this number is still soaring rapidly. Go!”

“The more dusty worlds our human race occupies, the more clansmen! The probability of the emergence of gods will also be higher! At that time, our human race will probably snowball and occupy the endless dusty world!”

“Best, take over all the dust worlds!”

“Ha ha!”

“Just occupying the dust world, what kind of skill is this? We have to occupy the realm of the gods!”

“Yes! Occupy the entire God’s Domain!”

Each of the human race gods are full of blood and confidence.

“Occupy the entire God’s Domain...” Xu Ming smiled without saying a word.

The human race gods such as the Jitian Palace Master have never been to the God Realm; therefore, there is no exact concept of the vastness and power of the God Realm. Now that the human race is becoming more and more prosperous, the human race gods have naturally begun to “expand”!

However, Xu Ming knew that the Divine Realm was vast and powerful!

The world of dust is like a grain of dust floating above the domain of the gods! Although there are hundreds of millions of these dust particles, it is impossible to count; but even if all the dust worlds add up, I am afraid that it is not as vast as the territory of a high-level city of God!

Therefore, for Xu Ming, launching a different world with soldiers and conquering the world of billions of dust particles is just a small fight! Even if all the dust worlds are occupied, it is equivalent to occupying a first-class city of God!

As for occupying the entire God Realm? – This kind of thing, let alone Xu Ming, even a legendary saint can't do it!

You must know, the saint, but almost all the four major orders of time and space, cause and effect, fate, and reincarnation have been realized to the extreme! Most of the functions of Xu Ming's plugin can be achieved by the saints!

The sage can kill Xu Ming hundreds of millions of miles away with just a thought!

The means of the sage is simply not what the current Xu Ming can imagine!

However, Xu Ming did not have the enthusiasm to attack the human race gods – it is always good to have a longing in his heart!

Suddenly, Xu Ming said: “The 20,000th dust world is here!”

Xu Ming can feel every palm statue erected. Right now, Xu Ming felt that there were already 20,000 statues of palm gods erected!

“it is good!”

“Twenty thousand seats!”

The human race gods all cheered—20,000 dust worlds! Human race gods, can't imagine what a vast territory this is!

In one word – cool!

...

In the world of the gods, time has little meaning.

Xu Ming and the human race gods were drinking tea, and several months passed without knowing it.

“By the way, Brother Ming, haven’t you found True God Jiuyu? When will you be able to send him back to the Endless Continent?”

Xu Ming smiled and said, “Sending people back to the Endless Continent is too difficult, I can’t do it for the time being!”

Xu Ming’s heart world is not strong enough to carry living beings; he has no way to stuff Jiuyu True God into the “heart world”.

As for transporting a deity back to the Mote World through the Space-Time Hall, the price is too high, even if Xu Ming goes bankrupt, he can’t do it!

Therefore, although Xu Ming has found the true ***** Jiuyu, there is no way for him to go home for the time being.

“It’s okay, don’t worry!” Jitian Palace Master said, “The life span of gods is endless, since we have found Jiuyu True God and know that he is safe and sound, we are all relieved! It doesn’t matter if you go home earlier or later! ”

“Yep!”

While they were chatting happily, Xu Ming’s expression suddenly changed: “Not good!”

“What’s the matter, Brother Ming?”

“Brother Ming, what’s going on?”

“Did something happen to God’s Domain?”

The human race gods all looked at Xu Ming in horror – things that could make Brother Ming’s complexion change are not something they can interfere with at all!

“It’s not God’s Domain! It’s Chu Ji’s army, and they’re in trouble!” Xu Ming said, “I sense that Chu Ji just crushed the letter I gave him!”

The two dust worlds are too far apart to communicate with each other. Therefore, Xu Ming prepared the causal letter for each army; as long as the letter was crushed, Xu Ming could immediately sense that something was wrong!

“What?” The human race gods were shocked.

“In the dust world, how could someone threaten the army of our human race?”

“Yeah! Every army in our army has 100,000 gods and puppets! In the dust world, who can resist?”

“What do you do now, Brother Ming?”

Everyone looked at Xu Ming. If the army in Chuji was damaged, it would undoubtedly be a heavy blow to the human race! – It doesn’t matter if the 100,000 gods and puppets are gone, but the gods such as Chuji are all ancestors of the human race!

“I just sensed that the letter talisman was crushed, but I don’t know the specifics!” Xu Ming said, “Don’t worry, I’ll check it out right away!”

Saying that, Xu Ming’s mental power directly condensed into a slender needle, extending towards the direction of the true **** Chu Ji.

“Fortunately, compared to the world of dust, there is almost no space to suppress it! My spiritual power can extend very far here, and it should be able to cover the world of dust where Chu Ji is now!”

You know, just one **** can cover a whole dusty world with spiritual power. Xu Ming's spiritual power is much more tyrannical than those of ordinary gods; he can naturally control his spiritual power to cover other worlds of dust!

Of course, if it was in God's Domain, Xu Ming's spiritual power would not be able to cover very far!

Soon, Xu Ming's spiritual power extended to the "Sirius World"!

Chapter 1018: How Would You Like To?

The world of Sirius is a dusty world similar to the endless continent.

It was in this dusty world that the army of 100,000 puppets led by Chu Ji encountered trouble.

"Ten-star gods..." Chu Ji looked weakly at the ferocious werewolf in the distance.

Just now, the werewolf killed hundreds of gods and puppets with a wave of his hand; moreover, it told Chu Ji that he had the strength of ten-star gods!

As soon as he heard that the other party was a ten-star deity, Chu Ji crushed the karma letter without hesitation, and informed Xu Ming—there is no way, the gap between the one-star deity and the ten-star deity cannot be made up by quantity at all!

Not to mention 100,000 **** puppets, even a million **** puppets will be easily wiped out.

Therefore, Chu Ji did not dare to act rashly.

After all, the loss of 100,000 gods and puppets is a small matter, but if one human race gods die, it will be a big deal! – Although the human race gods are weak, their significance to the human race is extraordinary! You must know that many of them are the ancestors of the human race who once opened up and expanded their territories!

"So many gods and puppets... What is your origin!?" The ferocious werewolf looked at Chu Ji with some fear!

Although these gods puppets are weak, but the other party can send so many gods puppets, it can be seen that it is absolutely extraordinary!

boom!

At this moment, a powerful spiritual force descended on this dusty world. The tyrannical power of this spiritual power made even the ferocious werewolf with the strength of the ten-star gods feel deeply frightened.

“Who is it!?” The ferocious werewolf looked up at the sky in horror.

rumbling...

Time and space in the sky were distorted, and the wind and clouds were surging, revealing a huge and determined face – exactly Xu Ming’s face.

“Brother Ming!”

“Brother Ming is here!”

Chu Ji and other human race gods are very excited. In their eyes, Brother Ming is omnipotent; now that Brother Ming has arrived, the current crisis is no longer a crisis!

“Under the Lord of the Heavenly Wolf, who is Your Excellency!?” The ferocious werewolf looked at Xu Ming with fear—although Xu Ming only projected his mental power into this dusty world, it still made the Lord of the Heavenly Wolf smell a hint of threat!

“What a strong existence!” The Lord of Heavenly Wolf was secretly surprised, “The projection of mental power projected from other dust worlds actually made me feel threatened!”

You must know that the strength that mental projection can exert is not necessarily even one ten thousandth! It’s just a projection of mental power, and it is so powerful; the Lord of the Heavenly Wolf can’t imagine how strong the strength of this huge human face in the sky will be!

“Ten-star gods!” Xu Ming saw through the true strength of the Lord of Heavenly Wolf at a glance, and couldn’t help but be shocked, “In the world of dust, I can see an existence like you!”

The Lord of Heavenly Wolf laughed at himself: “I have only lived in the dust world for hundreds of millions of years before I can have the strength I have now! Besides, my strength is really insignificant compared to your Excellency. Very!”

Living in a dusty world for billions of years?

Hearing this, Xu Ming couldn’t help but secretly admire it! —The Lord of the Heavenly Wolf really can’t hold back his curiosity! After living in the dust world for hundreds of millions of years, I couldn’t help but go to God’s Domain!

This kind of control over curiosity, Xu Ming can’t do it!

“Who is your Excellency, who can project spiritual power here from other dust worlds!” The Lord of Heavenly Wolf said again.

The distance between the two dust worlds is undoubtedly extremely far! Even if it is the two nearest dust worlds, at least the strength of the silver moon level is required to cross the plane and come to the spiritual projection!

The Lord of Sirius has lived for hundreds of millions of years, and this is the first time he has seen such a tyrannical spiritual force!

“I, Xu Ming! It’s a human race from another mote world!” Xu Ming briefly introduced himself.

“These gods and puppets are all your subordinates, right? What do you mean by sending them to my dust world? Do you want to occupy my dust world?” .

Xu Ming smiled and said, “It just happened to be passing by, they will leave immediately!”

“Brother Ming?” Chu Ji couldn’t help sound transmission, “Really want us to leave?”

Xu Ming's voice transmission replied: "In a world of dust, it's really not easy to be born with a ten-star god! – Let's leave, and treat this ten-star **** with respect; moreover, we are not bad for such a small god. Dust world!"

"Yes!" Chu Ji thought about it and said.

Now, the dust world occupied by the human race has reached tens of thousands; indeed, there are not many dust worlds more, and there are not many less.

However...

The tree wants to be still and the wind is not constant!

"Leave!?" The Lord of Heavenly Wolf shouted coldly, "You guys don't take me too seriously, don't you? – In my world of dust, come when you want, and leave when you want?"

"Presumptuous!" Chu Ji shouted, "Brother Ming let you live, how dare you not know what's wrong? It's really shameless!"

Xu Ming was also a little displeased: "Lord of the Heavenly Wolf, I really want to kill you, shouldn't it be difficult?"

The Lord of the Heavenly Wolf smiled coldly: "Senior Xu Ming, I know that your strength is extraordinary! But I guess, your mental projection is not enough to kill me, right?"

Xu Ming's face sank slightly – the Lord of the Heavenly Wolf is right, his mental projection is indeed not enough to kill a ten-star god!

The main reason is the distance between the Endless Continent and the Heavenly Wolf World, which is really far away; when Xu Ming's spiritual power spread to this place, it was already at the end of the force, and there was not much power left! If it were two dust worlds that were relatively close, Xu Ming's spiritual projection could still directly kill the ten-star gods.

Of course, if Xu Ming used the "Book of Life and Death", he could also kill the opponent.

Just open the “Book of Life and Death”, the farther the distance, the more exaggerated the required hanging point! The cost of killing the Lord of Sirius with the “Book of Life and Death” is as high as killing a silver first-level beside him!

Of course Xu Ming was unwilling to pay such a huge price for a ten-star **** and a world of dust!

“My spiritual projection can’t really kill you!” Xu Ming said, “However, it’s not difficult for me to personally come to this dusty world to kill you!”

“I know!” The Lord of the Heavenly Wolf looked like “bare feet are not afraid to wear shoes”, “However, it will definitely take a long time for you to come in person; and this period of time is enough for me to kill your human race. These gods are gone! – After killing them, I will immediately go to the realm of the gods; in that case, what can you do with me?”

Go to the realm?

Even if the Lord of the Heavenly Wolf went to the Divine Realm, it would not be difficult for Xu Ming to kill him. But right now, Xu Ming didn’t dare to provoke the Lord of the Heavenly Wolf; otherwise, if he provokes his ferocity and slaughtered the gods of the human race desperately, then Xu Ming would be too late to regret it!

“What do you want?” Xu Ming knew that the Lord of the Heavenly Wolf just wanted to make a request; otherwise, he wouldn’t say so much nonsense!

Chapter 1019: Will Draw The Eagle Bow Like The Full Moon

“What do you want?” Xu Ming knew that the Lord of the Heavenly Wolf just wanted to make a request; otherwise, he wouldn’t say so much nonsense!

Want to make a request?

Then let you mention it!

“Refreshing!” The Lord of the Heavenly Wolf sneered and said, “Are these gods puppets yours? My request is very simple, you release the identification of these gods and puppets, and give them all to me! – I got the gods Puppet, naturally you will not embarrass your clansmen any more!”

It turned out to be a ***** puppet!

It's a good abacus!

You must know that 100,000 gods and puppets are very precious even to the experts in the Silver Moon class! The main thing for Sirius is to get a ***** puppet, and he is simply rich overnight!

Xu Ming sneered: "Even if I give you all these gods and puppets, do you have any use for your life?"

"You don't have to worry about it! After I get these ***** puppets, I will leave the Heavenly Wolf World and go to the God Realm immediately! – The God Realm is vast, I don't believe you can find me!" "And if you don't give me the puppet of the gods, then I will kill all your clansmen, destroy all the puppets of the gods, and then go to the realm of the gods!"

I see!

Xu Ming immediately understood the sinister intentions of the Lord of the Heavenly Wolf: "Are you threatening me? – Then you don't worry about your fellow clan?"

"Same clan?" The Lord of Sirius sneered, "You can kill those wastes if you want! I have sheltered them for hundreds of millions of years, and now, it is time for them to sacrifice for me! Besides... Since I have already After taking this step, there is no turning back! If I offend you, I dare not continue to stay in the Sirius World!"

"The Lord of the Wolf..."

"No! Lord of Sirius, you can't give up on us!?"

The other masters of the Sirius clan wailed.

Xu Ming looked at it coldly.

I have to say, the Lord of the Heavenly Wolf is really the number one decisive and ruthless character! For their own benefit, at the expense of all their kin.

“But... it’s still too naive! Threatening me? Humph!”

If Xu Ming is willing to pay the price, there is a way to kill the Lord of Heavenly Wolf! Book of life and death, coordinate teleportation, teleportation... and so on!

However, the Endless Continent is too far away from the Sirius World, no matter what kind of plug-in you open, the price is huge! Xu Ming was really reluctant to pay such a huge price for a mere ten-star god!

“Hurry up and decide!” The Lord of Heavenly Wolf urged, “After a long time, I’m afraid you will kill me directly! In that case, I won’t be able to escape!”

“Really alert!” Xu Ming chuckled.

“However, it will take me some time to release the control of nearly 100,000 ***** puppets!” Xu Ming said.

“I’ll only give you half an hour!” The Lord of Sirius hummed, “As soon as the time is up, I will immediately kill all your clansmen and leave Sirius World!”

half an hour...

enough!

Enough Xu Ming to kill the Lord of the Heavenly Wolf without paying any price!

...

Endless continent, wild mountains.

“Brother Ming! How’s it going? What’s going on?” All the human gods looked at Xu Ming anxiously.

Xu Ming's eyes were a little cold: "Chu Ji and the others met a ten-star ***** in a dusty world! Fortunately, only a few hundred ***** puppets have been lost; Chu Ji and them are all fine!"

"It's good for people!" The human race gods also know that hundreds of ***** puppets are nothing to Brother Ming. As long as people are okay, that's fine.

"I won't tell you, I'll do something!"

Saying that, Xu Ming directly manipulated his mind, condensing several "heart marks" in the void.

Sharp Arrow Seal!

Heartbreak!

Directly to the causal seal!

...

One after another talisman of mind power appeared in the void.

"Brother Ming, what is this going to do?" The human gods watched in amazement, but because of Xu Ming's explanation, they didn't dare to say anything.

On the other side, in the Divine Realm Yanyan Mountain.

"I've taken this set of artifact bows and arrows!" Xu Ming rushed into the treasure pavilion where the artifact was sold, dropped a few divine crystals, and directly took away a divine bow in the treasure pavilion.

The sun, moon, stars, mountains, rivers, and seas are engraved on the bow of the gods, and there are some subtleties in the operation of the heaven and the earth, which are quite peculiar. However, Xu Ming didn't even look at it at all, and directly put the divine bow into the heart world.

Immediately afterwards, the divine bow was transferred to the heart world of the Qi Luck Clone of the Endless Continent. Then, it appeared directly in the hands of Qi Yunliu clone.

“Dare to threaten me!?” Xu Ming’s eyes shot coldly towards the northwest direction – this is exactly where the Heavenly Wolf World is.

Xu Ming stepped forward, turned his body sideways, and slowly opened the divine bow with both hands. At the same time, the tyrannical mental strength is also attached to the bow and arrow.

Will draw the eagle bow like the full moon, look northwest, shoot the Sirius!

Swish! Swish! Swish! ...

The heart marks formed by condensing in the void are also attached to the arrows one after another.

Xu Ming narrowed his eyes, already aiming at the Sirius World in the endless distance.

Aimed at the Lord of Sirius!

“Brother Ming, this is to...” The human race gods faintly guessed something, but they thought it was too incredible! – Sirius World, how many billions and billions of miles away from the Endless Continent! Brother Ming actually wanted to use a bow and arrow to shoot the ten-star gods in the Sirius world?

Whoosh!

Whether the human race gods believe it or not, the sharp arrow shot through the sky in an instant, disappearing into the sky like a flash of lightning.

...

Sirius World.

“Hurry up and release the control of these gods and puppets! Why haven’t any of them been released?” The Lord of the Heavenly Wolf said very displeased.

“I’m casting a spell to remove all the control of these gods and puppets at one time!” Xu Ming said in a flickering way.

“That’s good!” The Lord of Sirius sneered.

At the same time, the Lord of Heavenly Wolf said in his heart: “As long as I deceive these gods and puppets, I will kill all his gods immediately! – Hmph! If I leave my hometown and go to the God’s Domain, how can I be polite to him?”

In other words, from the beginning to the end, the Lord of Heavenly Wolf never wanted to let Chu Ji and the others go.

It’s just that the Lord of Heavenly Wolf didn’t even think about it, Xu Ming didn’t force it to leave his hometown – after seeing that the Lord of Heavenly Wolf was a ten-star god, Xu Ming was even willing to give up occupying this dusty world! All of this, in the final analysis, is caused by the greed of the Lord of Heavenly Wolf!

Self-inflicted sin, do not live!

“Brother Ming...” Chu Ji was a little reluctant to give up – no matter what, this is nearly 100,000 gods and puppets!

“It’s alright!” Xu Ming secretly said, “By the way, back away quietly and stay away from the Lord of the Heavenly Wolf!”

“Why?” Chu Ji asked stupidly, and then he understood, “Brother Ming, are you trying to kill the Lord of the Heavenly Wolf?”

However, Chu Ji really can’t think of it. Brother Ming is far away in the Endless Continent. What method will he use to kill the Lord of the Heavenly Wolf?

However, Chu Ji and the others quietly retreated.

The Lord of the Heavenly Wolf didn't care about the small actions of Chu Ji and the others. In its view, as long as they are in the world of Sirius, where can these weak one-star gods go from their own hands?

"Isn't it okay!?" The Lord of Heavenly Wolf couldn't help but urged again.

Xu Ming showed a meaningful smile: "Okay!"

"Hi—" For some reason, the Lord of the Heavenly Wolf suddenly felt a huge sense of danger in his heart after seeing Xu Ming's smile.

Immediately afterwards, the Lord of Heavenly Wolf felt an extremely terrifying murderous intent enveloped him.

"What's going on!?" The Lord of the Heavenly Wolf looked at the sky in horror – this murderous intent came from above the dome!

"This is..." The sharp eyes of the Lord of Heavenly Wolf saw a ferocious cold light outside the endlessly distant sky.

It was this cold light that made it feel a huge terror!

"What is this!?" The Lord of the Heavenly Wolf only had time to leave this thought, UU reading [www. uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) didn't even see what this cold light was, and he was instantly penetrated by a stream of light.

After the streamer penetrated the Lord of Sirius, it did not stop at all, and instantly penetrated the entire Sirius World!

Yes!

Directly through the entire Sirius World! —It's like the Eternal Demon Pit in the Endless Continent!

Moreover, after penetrating the Heavenly Wolf World, this streamer, the arrow shot by Xu Ming on the Endless Continent, still did not consume much power, and continued to shoot towards the endless distance of the void!

boom!

boom!

boom!

After that, it penetrated through six dust worlds, and the power of this arrow was gradually exhausted!

From an endless distance, he shot the Lord of Sirius with one arrow, and shot through seven worlds of dust! !

Chapter 1020: Belief In God

[There is a clerical error in the previous article, the price of killing the Lord of the Heavenly Wolf in the “Book of Life and Death” is not equivalent to killing a silver first-level, but killing a king’s first-level (the silver moon has no first-level, it is a first-rank, 2nd product), which has now been corrected. Readers in other places may not be able to see my corrected content; so I post a post here to clarify.]

...

Kill the Lord of Sirius with one arrow, and shoot through seven worlds of dust at the same time!

Xu Ming’s methods can only be described in four words – terrifying!

In the world of Sirius, everyone was silent next to the deep hole where Xu Ming shot through the world.

“Is this the strength of Brother Ming?” Chu Ji really felt his own insignificance.

“No!” Immediately, another human ***** shook his head and said, “Brother Ming’s really powerful clone has already gone to God’s Domain! Those who remain in the Endless Continent are just the weaker clone of Brother Ming!”

“Brother Ming’s strength has already reached a point that we can’t imagine!”

“Yeah! If one day, I can have one percent, oh no, one thousandth of Brother Ming’s strength, then I will have no regrets!”

“Wonderful! How can the gap between Brother Ming and us be measured by orders of magnitude?”

Xu Ming himself was actually a little shocked: “Oh, I’ll go, it turns out that the defense of the Lord of the Heavenly Wolf is so weak; I accidentally used too much force!”

Xu Ming’s gigantic face transformed from his spiritual power lowered his head and looked down at the deep hole that penetrated the world. He couldn’t help but feel complacent in his heart.

At the beginning, when Xu Ming first saw the Eternal Demon Pit in the Endless Continent, he was so shocked – at that time, he couldn’t imagine what kind of terrifying attack that could penetrate the entire world!

And now, for Xu Ming, traversing the world is nothing more than a piece of cake!

Xu Ming looked at the gods such as Chu Ji and said, “The Lord of the Heavenly Wolf is dead, and the next step to conquer the Heavenly Wolf World will be handed over to you!”

With that said, Xu Ming’s huge face of spiritual power immediately dissipated in the sky.

The powerhouses of the Sirius Clan were extremely desperate—even the Lord of Sirius was easily killed, how could they resist?

...

Holy area.

Yanyan Mountain.

It took only seven days for Lu Qing to help Xu Ming refine the divine weapon.

However, after refining it, it does not mean that this divine weapon can be used directly! Next, Lu Qing will spend a longer time, forging, training spirit, inscriptions, etc.

However, although the latter processes take a lot longer, Lu Qing no longer needs to concentrate completely on the seven days of refining the divine weapon.

boom!

Cultivation has no time.

After I don't know how long I waited, the door of the refining room finally opened with a bang. Lu Qing walked out with a spear whose imposing manner could hardly be seen.

The shaft of the spear is made of the emerald bamboo stick left by the bamboo sage, so it is green. As for the spearhead, it was only made by Lu Qing that combined countless precious materials;

"This is my natal magic weapon?" Xu Ming took it excitedly.

"Give this gun a name!" Lu Qing said.

Xu Ming's name was naturally very casual, and he said without thinking, "Let's call it Samsara Gun!"

Xu Ming and the word "reincarnation" have always been related!

"Yeah!" Lu Qing nodded, "Nurture this spear well! – How strong your natal magic weapon can grow depends on how strong you are, and how much effort you put into nurturing it! Of course, the most The best way to conceive is..."

"Killing!" Lu Qing slowly spit out these two words.

...

Years are quiet.

In the following year, God Emperor Baili did not come to attack the Yanyan Mountain; this made Xu Ming and Lu Qing feel very incredible!

After all, when he was in the Chilie Mansion, God Emperor Baili had exhausted all his means in order to obtain the Burning Heaven Peak in the Yanyan Sacred Mountain! It can be seen that Zhuotian Peak should be very important to God Emperor Baili!

Since it is a very important thing, how can it be possible to give up after a setback?

“It’s impossible!” Xu Ming and Lu Qing were very sure.

Since God Emperor Baili cannot easily give up, the only explanation is that God Emperor Baili is brewing the power to attack Yanyan Sacred Mountain!

I am afraid that God Emperor Baili will not make a move, but if he makes a move, he is absolutely sure that he will win the Yanyan Mountain.

And now, it’s the quiet phase before the storm!

In the past year, Lu Qing has also carefully probed Zhuotian Peak, wanting to see what secrets it contains; however, there is no gain! —In fact, this is quite normal. If the secrets of the Burning Heaven Peak were so easy to find out; then, Lu Qing lived in the Burning Heaven Peak for hundreds of millions of years, and it is estimated that he would have discovered it long ago!

Even Xu Ming used “Exploration” to investigate, but it was also unsuccessful!

“There must be something hidden in this Burning Heaven Peak that I can’t find out! Otherwise, God Emperor Baili wouldn’t be like a mad dog, occupying the Burning Heaven Peak very much!” Xu Ming was very sure.

...

A world of billions of dust.

The road of the human race's expedition was very smooth.

One dusty world after another has fallen into the territory of the human race; one after another statue of palm gods stands in the place where the luck of another world converges.

In those dusty worlds where human beings existed before, the humans there, after hearing about Brother Ming's legendary deeds, gradually developed faith in Brother Ming.

More and more power of belief gathered on the palm ***** statue, and then transmitted to Xu Ming.

When the power of belief accumulates to a certain level... Quantitative change finally produces qualitative change!

The deity who cultivates the belief genre will finally become a god!

"Faith genre becomes god!"

The deity of Xu Ming felt the radiant divine power within himself—this was the divine power composed of the power of faith!

Faith is inexhaustible, divine power is inexhaustible!

Since then, Xu Ming has become a ***** in the five schools of Heavenly Dao, Ancient Cultivator, Faith, Qi, and Mind.

"The five major schools of cultivation are really different!" Xu Ming felt silently, "However, I feel that there is some kind of connection between them!"

As for the specific connection, Xu Ming can't say it yet; however, when Xu Ming's strength reaches a certain height, he will definitely discover the connection!

...

What Xu Ming didn't know was that when he believed in a school and became a god...

The "sanctuary", one of the seven continents of God's Domain, a dead figure that has never moved, suddenly opened his eyes.

"Oh? There are still people who dare to practice the school of belief?" There was a touch of surprise in the turbid eyes of the withered figure.

Lu Qing once warned Xu Ming that the school of faith and the school of luck, these two schools, it is best not to practice! Especially the belief school, she was warned by her to "don't cultivate"!

However, Xu Ming did not heed Lu Qing's warning and embarked on the cultivation path of the faith school.

At this time, the withered figure slightly felt the surrounding void: "It turned out to be in the dust world, cultivating the school of belief to become a god! A kid in the dust world, I am afraid he doesn't know what it means to cultivate the school of belief! —Humph, let's 'raise' him first! When he cultivates deeply, it will also help me a bit!"

Thinking of this, the withered figure closed his turbid eyes again.

From the beginning to the end, he just checked at random, but did not check the specific situation of Xu Ming. Therefore, the withered figure only knows that Xu Ming is in the world of dust, and he has become a **** in the school of belief; but he does not know that Xu Ming has four bodies and Xu Ming's achievements in the other four schools.