## **A World 1101**

Chapter 1101: Finally Reached!
Xu Ming was very depressed – obviously, the Yunshang Sect didn't believe his words!
Looking at the masters of Yunshangzong who were busy packing things, Xu Ming couldn't help shouting loudly, "Don't worry, everyone, you don't need to move to the sect! – No matter who kills them, I will help you block them!"
Xu Ming used his divine power to transmit sound, and the voice resounded throughout the Yunshang Sect.
However, the entire Yunshang Sect did not seem to have heard Xu Ming's words, and they were still packing things up diligently.
This made Xu Ming even more aggrieved and couldn't help complaining: "I've said it several times, telling you not to move to the ancestry; why are they all deaf and don't believe what I said?"
As soon as this sentence came out, it actually played a role.
Many of the Yunshangzong masters who were packing things up stopped what they were doing.
"Oh?" Xu Ming was a little surprised – did they believe my words?
but
Xu Ming was obviously too happy too early! The masters of Yunshangzong did not believe her words, butUnbearable, they decided to stop what they were doing and scold Xu Ming!
"Will you stop us?"

"Humph! How many pounds and taels do you have? How dare you let out such mad words!"
"Isn't it a tenth grade Yinyue? Even if you have emperor-level combat power, do you think you are qualified to fight Wuhuan Sect and even Huangquan Temple? – Too naive!"
"I have never seen the world!"
"You have caused our Yunshang Sect to move to the sect, and you still haven't rolled away, and you are still standing there talking without back pain!"
"Humph! Get out! Get out of our Yunshang Sect now!"
···
I have to say, women's mouths are horrible!
The mouths of a group of women are undoubtedly more terrifying!
There are many experts in Yunshang Sect, who are very upset to see Xu Ming; but because of the pressure of the sect master, they endured their anger and did not "care about" with Xu Ming. Now, Xu Ming "speaks wild words" again and again, but this group of women is completely annoyed!
A group of women from the Yunshang Sect couldn't bear it any longer; they directed all their anger at Xu Ming to vent.
boom! boom!
The chattering sound, like the sound of artillery fire, was blasting towards Xu Ming.
"These women are simply unreasonable!" Xu Ming was really aggrieved.
"I…"

Xu Ming wanted to open his mouth to defend himself, but his words had just reached his lips, and he was slammed back under the joint cannonade of countless female classmates. The opponent's "artillery fire" is too strong! Xu Ming was so bombarded that he didn't even have a chance to speak! "Is it still unreasonable?" Xu Ming felt a little bit about to cry without tears. However, Xu Ming ignored a problem, that is – in any world, don't try to reason with women! "I…" Under the countless bombardments, Xu Ming finally recognized a reality – he had no chance to speak his mind at all! "Impressed!"

Xu Ming is driving the plug-in and traversing the other world, without any disadvantages! But this time, he was really convinced!

I can't accept it!

Can't compete with these women!

Xu Ming had no choice but to land down from mid-air and hide in a corner quietly.

A group of female classmates saw that Xu Ming was intimidated, so "there are a lot of adults" and let Xu Ming go.

"If this matter is reported back to the Endless Continent, I will definitely be laughed to death!" Xu Ming hid in the corner in a humiliated manner, daring not to show his face again – if he did, he would definitely be bombarded by a group of unreasonable women!

"Brother Ming..." Shi Qing looked at Xu Ming with some sympathy, and wanted to comfort him, but he didn't know how to comfort him.

"Hey..." Xu Ming showed a helpless look – in this Yunshang Sect, there are only two men, he and Shi Qing! Xu Ming believes that Shi Qing can understand his own sadness!

"Fellow Daoist Xu Ming!" Sect Master Yunshang came over at some point, "The people in my sect are rather unruly; if they feel unhappy in their hearts, they will spit it out without any scruples – I also ask fellow Daoist Xu Ming to forgive me!"

Although Sect Master Yunshang said it very politely, but in her words, there is actually a bit of innuendo – the innuendo is Xu Ming's self-control, which caused the unhappiness of the Yunshang Sect!

What else can Xu Ming say?

Did you say "I'm sorry"?

If Xu Ming really said that, I'm afraid he will be bombarded by a group of women!

"Sect Master Yunshang is polite!" Xu Ming had no choice but to say.

Sect Master Yunshang smiled and left as usual.

Xu Ming held his breath fiercely in his heart: "Speaking with my mouth, I am sure that I can't speak to a group of women! Since this is the case, I have to use my strength to speak!"

How to speak with strength?

Xu Ming can only hope that Wuhuan Sect or Huangquan Temple will kill him quickly—at least before Yunshangzong moves to his sect!

In this way, Xu Ming will be able to show his great power! Use the powerful strength to shut up the countless women of Yunshangzong!

Xu Ming had already made up his mind that as long as Wuhuan Sect or Huangquan Hall came to kill him, he would show his "crushing" strength to prove himself!

"Wuhuan Sect, Huangquan Hall, come quickly!"

The Yunshang sect was busy and anxious to move to the sect, but Xu Ming was looking forward to the Wuhuan sect and Huangquandian coming to "save himself".

. . .

Time passed by moment by moment.

"The efficiency of Wuhuan Sect and Huangquan Temple is too low, right?" Xu Ming secretly slandered.

It's been a day!

The Yunshang Sect has already packed up everything that can be cleaned up; even, even the foundation of the Protecting Sect Great Array has been pulled out by the Yunshang Sect!

But...

Wu Huanzong and Huangquan Temple still did not kill Xu Ming's expectations.

"It's so \*\*\*\* disappointing!" Xu Ming was very depressed. "If you don't kill me, how can I use my strength to prove myself? – Is it possible that I can prove my strength by taking a shot at the female class of Yunshang Sect?"

Xu Ming "in principle" will not do anything to the female class!

"Brother Ming." Shi Qing ran over with some joy – he had already seen his Cen Jing with the permission of Sect Master Yunshang! Moreover, because Yunshangzong has already had a quarrel with Huangquan Palace, Cen Jing does not need to marry Mo Gongzi of Huangquan Palace; in this way, Shi Qing and Cen Jing's "good thing" is basically settled!

Xu Ming was in a depressed mood at this time. Looking at Shi Qing's happy appearance, he faintly

Shi Qing and Cen Jing will get married after Yunshangzong moves to the sect.

felt that Shi Qing was showing off, and he couldn't help but feel more depressed.

"You make a triumph!" Xu Ming said aggrievedly.

"Uh..." Shi Qing had no choice but to walk away.

"Everyone!" At this time, the voice of Sect Master Yunshang resounded throughout the entire sect, "Although this small island has witnessed countless ups and downs of my Yunshang Sect, it has carried the inheritance of my Yunshang Sect for hundreds of millions of years! Now it seems that the luck of our Yunshang Sect is not here! – Trees move to death, people move to live! Today, our Yunshang Sect will move to find a better place for opportunity!"

The masters of the Yunshang Sect were all disappointed and saddened! – Who would want to leave their hometown and leave the home where they have lived for many years if they are forced to do so?

Many sentimental masters of Yunshangzong could not help but shed tears.

Xu Ming also almost cried: "I'm going! What the \*\*\*\* are Wuhuan Sect and Huang Quandian doing? Why haven't they come yet!?"

"Let's go!" Sect Master Yunshang is undoubtedly the saddest one, but she must pretend to be strong, "In the future, when our Yunshang Sect is strong, we will definitely return to our homeland!"

"Walk!"

"Walk!"

One by one, the masters of Yunshangzong rose into the sky with tears in their eyes.

But at this moment-

A savage laughter sounded in the distance: "Hahahaha... The beauties of YunshangzongYou are so inspiring, where are you planning to go!?"

"Not good!" Yun Changzong's face changed suddenly.

The face of Sect Master Yunshang is the most ugly: "After all, it's still a step too late! If I knew it earlier, I would have moved less things! Like the foundation of the Protector's Great Array, it takes too much time to move!"

Sect Master Yunshang regrets it!

Unfortunately, it's too late!

"Could it be that the fate of my Yunshang Sect is really going to be cut off here? Unwilling! Unwilling!" The flawless face of the Yunshang Sect Master showed grim unwillingness, "No, there must be vitality!"

The masters of Yunshangzong are also ready for the last battle!

Xu Ming's eyes suddenly lit up: "It's finally here!"

Although it's a bit late, the victory is "timely"!

Chapter 1102: Why Panic?

"Very good! Very timely!" Xu Ming was so excited that he finally got the chance to show his skills.

"Which force is coming?"

Xu Ming couldn't help but look in the direction the voice came from.

It was a black-robed, silver-haired cultivator who let out the unruly laughter; he exuded the aura of devouring, like a black hole in the void.

Beside him, there are also tyrannical figures, the weakest are the masters of the king!

"There's no such thing as Mr. Mo, and he shouldn't be a person from Huangquan Palace!" Xu Ming secretly said, "Moreover, there is a sense of debauchery in the aura of many masters, which is probably from the Wuhuan Sect!"

It doesn't matter if he is Huangquan Temple or Wuhuan Sect, just do it!

However, Xu Ming was not in a hurry! – He also saved a little bit of thought! He was "humiliated" by Yunshangzong just now. Now, Xu Ming wants to let Yunshangzong feel the taste of despair first, and then take action to reverse the war situation; in this way, he can impress Yunshangzong and everyone!

"Humph! A group of female classmates dare to look down on Brother Ming and me!"

How can Brother Ming's strength be questioned?

. . .

Sect Master Yunshang looked dignified, like a great enemy.

Her show eyes swept across the masters on the opposite side; when her eyes fell on the three leading masters, her expression became a little more solemn.

Unhappy Sect Master!

Lingjian God Emperor!

Crow Demon Emperor!

All three are \*\*\*\* emperors!

Although Sect Master Wuhuan is a male deity, his body is full of feminine aura, and he even wears a pink robe, which looks very disgusting. His smile was treacherous, always revealing a penetrating taste.

Emperor Lingjian, in Wuhuan Sect's position, is on an equal footing with Wuhuan Sect Master.

The origin of the Fallen Crow Demon Emperor is even greater, and he is the elder of the dominant power Manado Island; his strength is also the strongest among the three \*\*\*\* emperors, and he has already reached the middle level of the \*\*\*\* emperor!

That arrogant laughter before was from the Demon Emperor Luoya!

It is precisely because he saw the Demon Emperor Falling Crow that the Sect Master Yunshang was so desperate! – After all, Sect Master Wuhuan and God Emperor Lingjian are only the first-level \*\*\*\* emperors; in the eyes of Sect Master Yunshang, Xu Ming is also the first-level \*\*\*\* emperor. With Xu Ming's help, he will not be afraid of them. Knock hard! However, with the addition of the Crow Demon Emperor, the situation would be completely different!

You must know that a middle-level \*\*\*\* emperor can easily swept three or five beginner \*\*\*\* emperors!

"Devil Emperor Luoya! You Wanya Island, how dare you join forces with Wuhuan Sect to invade the realm of Huangquan Temple!?" Sect Master Yunshang pulled out Huangquan Temple, hoping to make the other side jealous.

Is Huangquan Temple itself difficult to protect?

Xu Ming was secretly surprised: "Could it be, what kind of calamity is Huangquan Hall facing?"

But Xu Ming didn't care much either. After all, he has no sense of belonging to Huangquan Temple.

"Could it be..." Sect Master Yunshang thought of more, "Is it true that the rumors that several dominant forces are about to join forces to attack Huangquan Temple?"

Thinking of this, Sect Master Yunshang couldn't help but feel stupid for his previous thoughts! — The Yellow Springs Palace is unable to protect itself, and he even tried to seek the protection of the Yellow Springs Palace through marriage!

At the same time, the Sect Master Yunshang is a little more desperate – even a behemoth like Huangquan Palace is about to suffer a catastrophe; then, her Yunshang Sect is even more doomed today, right?

"Fellow Daoist Xu Ming!" In the eyes of Sect Master Yunshang, there was a sudden flash of determination, "I want to ask you one thing!"

"You said it!" Xu Ming seemed to have a premonition of what she was going to say.

"I want to beg you, put the disciples under my sect into your world ring and take them away!" Sect Master Yunshang asked through voice transmission.

"how about you?"

"I..." Sect Master Yunshang resolutely said, "I am in charge of breaking the post, and I will help you buy time! – As long as I can hold off the Crow Demon Emperor for some time, it shouldn't be difficult for you to escape, right?"

"I escape... it's not difficult!" Xu Ming smiled strangely, "But, why should I escape?"

"Fellow Daoist Xu Ming, when are you still so arrogant!?" Sect Master Yunshang couldn't help but scolded, "Is the power of the middle-level \*\*\*\* emperor something you and I can resist?"

Xu Ming smiled without saying a word.

God Emperor Intermediate?





"kill!"
"Fight them!"
"Xu Ming, are you still a man? You have the strength of a **** emperor anyway, and you dare not move at all during the battle!?" In their opinion, if Xu Ming made a move, the situation would be much better!
A touch of emotion flashed in the eyes of Sect Master Yunshang—the masters of Sect Master Yunshang are all good sisters who can "live and die together" with her at any time!
But Sect Master Yunshang does not want to see them "living and dying together" with him; because this is a worthless sacrifice!
"Don't come here, just get out of here!" Sect Master Yunshang roared, "Don't tell me, do you want Yunshang Sect to be wiped out!?"
The masters of Yunshangzong were all startled! -yes! If they rush up, what will happen to the inheritance of Yunshangzong?
"Go!!" Sect Master Yunshang roared.
The masters of Yunshang Sect are not fools, and of course they do not want to let the Sect Master sacrifice in vain! Most of the masters gritted their teeth and fled to Xu Ming – only the existence of Xu Ming, a **** emperor, could hopefully lead them to break through the siege.
"Fellow Daoist Xu Ming, please!" Sect Master Yunshang's expression was full of death.
but
However, Xu Ming remained calm and motionless.

"Escape? When did I say I wanted to escape?" Xu Ming smiled lightly, "It's just a mob, why panic?"

Chapter 1103: 1 Palm Suppression

"It's just a mob, why panic?"

As soon as Xu Ming said this, all the Yunshang Sect masters who came to him were stunned.

Everyone's eyes widened, and they looked at Xu Ming like a silly X – when is this all? The masters of Wuhuan Sect have all been killed, and Xu Ming is still pretending to be there! ?

"Xu Ming!" Sect Master Yunshang roared in alarm, "Quickly put them into the world ring and take them away!"

However, Xu Ming was still indifferent, and he still looked calm.

"You..." Sect Master Yunshang was so angry that he vomited blood – she didn't expect that she would use her life as a price, and she would be left behind, but Xu Ming gave her a "pit"!

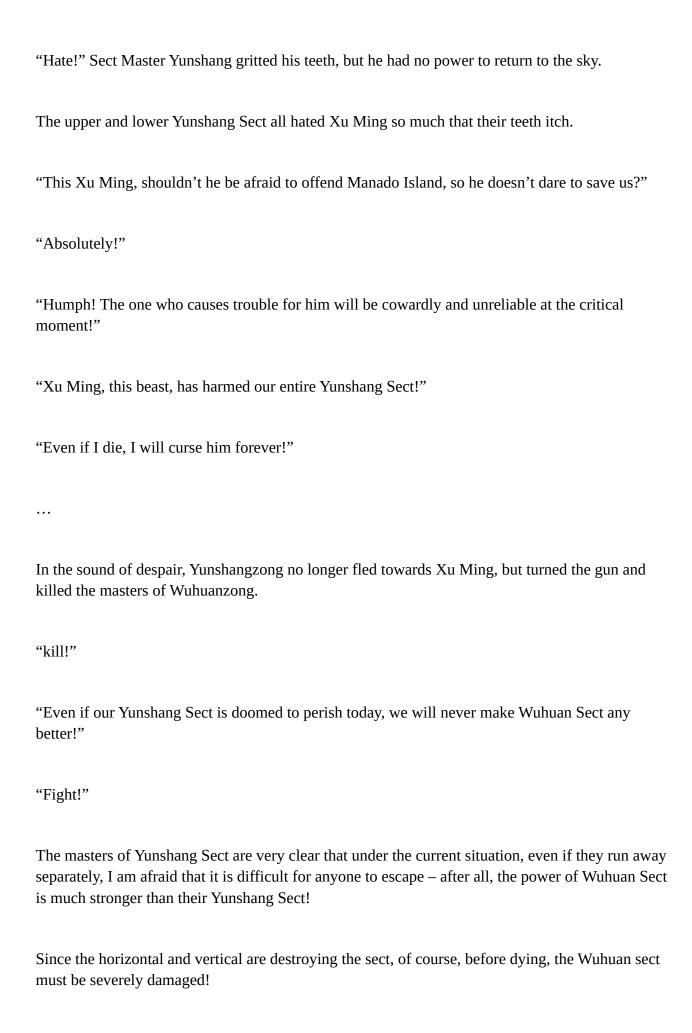
"Men are really unreliable!" Sect Master Yunshang was completely desperate.

If it weren't for the enemy at this moment, Sect Master Yunshang would definitely rush over and fight Xu Ming desperately!

"Jie Jie Jie Jie Jie..." The Demon Emperor Luoya smiled gloomily, "Sect Master Yunshang, this Xu Ming who caused you trouble seems unreliable at all! Hahahaha..."

It was precisely because Xu Ming killed the four middle-ranked kings of the Wuhuan Sect that he gave the Wuhuan Sect a reason to suppress the situation. Otherwise, Wuhuan Sect still has to be a little bit afraid of Huangquan Hall, and dare not be too arrogant!

Therefore, from a certain point of view, Xu Ming really caused trouble for Yunshangzong.



"Brother Ming..." Shi Qing also didn't understand why Brother Ming did this; he glanced at Xu Ming in confusion, and then he went straight to the front line! -Being able to meet Cen Jing in reality, Shi Qing has no regrets, no regrets even in death!

Shi Qing's performance has won the approval of the Yunshang Sect.

"Although Shi Qing is weak, he is a responsible man! Unlike Xu Ming..."

At this moment, in the minds of the Yunshang Sect, Xu Ming's image is even more despicable than mud!

From their point of view, Xu Ming is a cowardly coward who can only brag!

"Jie Jie Jie Jie!" The debauched people of Wuhuan Sect all laughed strangely, "The beauties of Yunshang Sect, don't be angry! You are about to come into the arms of the brothers, and the brothers will spoil you well! Jie Jie Jie Jie..."

"Shameless!"

The upper and lower Yunshang Sect are all female cultivators who are devoted to Taoism, how can they afford such humiliation? One by one, they were furious, and even their reason was a little messed up!

"Jie Jie Jie Jie Jie..." The masters of Wu Huan Sect just want to disturb the opponent's mind! – Anger is never a good thing in battle! Only absolute calm can make the most correct judgment in the battle of lightning and flint.

"The beauties of Yunshangzong, don't struggle!"

boom! boom! boom! ...

The Wuhuan Sect side, one after another with tyrannical momentum, rushed up directly – they did not want to kill, but wanted to capture as many opponents as possible!

rumbling...

Under countless terrifying auras, even the void was shaken. "Kill!" Yunshangzong went up and down, all of them broke the cauldron, and regarded death as home. "Ugh..." At this moment, a playful sigh spread throughout the battlefield. It was just a sigh, but the roar of the entire battlefield was suppressed. At this moment, as if everything was silent, there was only this sigh left between heaven and earth. "Um?" "what happened?" "what's the situation?" Sect Master Yunshang, Demon Emperor Falling Crow, Sect Master Wuhuan... All the masters were frightened and terrified! At this time, a familiar and indifferent voice shocked the audience: "I said it all, it's just a mob, why panic? – Why don't you believe my words?" This voice came from above the Nine Heavens. Sect Master Yunshang, Demon Emperor Falling Crow and other super masters couldn't help but

I didn't know when, Xu Ming had already stood in the endless sky. His divine body became a million miles in size; his terrifying aura made everyone in the audience feel his insignificance, like

look up at the sky.

an ant.



rumbling
Xu Ming's huge palm directly patted the Crow Demon Emperor and other masters.
In God's Domain, "big" is meaningless! Because even some special demigods can have a terrifying body of a million miles; big, it's nothing at all!
Only great strength is terrifying!
At this time, Xu Ming, who is in a state of soul possession, is obviously not the kind of "big" who is strong from the outside, but the kind of "big" with real strength!
boom-
The giant palm of 100,000 miles is like a moat, traversing between the Fallen Crow Demon Emperor and the Sect Master Yunshang.
Afterwards, this giant palm slapped fiercely, and the Demon Emperor Falling Crow and the masters of the Wuhuan Sect were all slapped on the ground like flies; every master was seriously injured—and, This is still the result of Xu Ming's mercy!
With the power of a palm, suppress the audience!
As Xu Ming said: If it's not just a mob, why panic?
Chapter 1104: Too Domineering!
The whole place was dead silent.
Only the salty and sweet sea breeze whistled through Yunshangzong.
Many times, to suppress the audience, it really only takes a slap!

At this moment, Xu Ming somewhat regained the feeling of being a palm \*\*\*\* in the Endless Continent. A slap will be slapped all over the world; if anyone refuses to accept it, they will all be slapped!

This kind of domineering feeling is very good!

However... Xu Ming was only immersed in this domineering feeling for a very short moment, and then he came to his senses.

"Right now, the slap I threw is based on 'soul possession', not my real strength!" Xu Ming secretly said, "This is nothing special! – One day, I will rely on my own real strength. Strength, draw all over the God Realm! Let the name of 'Palm God' spread throughout the whole God Realm!"

. . .

Up and down Yunshangzong has already fallen into a daze.

"The strength of fellow Daoist Xu Ming..." Sect Master Yunshang was stunned.

"One palm suppresses the audience...it's terrifying!" The masters of Yunshangzong couldn't imagine why Xu Ming's palm was so powerful.

"Brother Ming, he..." Shi Qing also stared.

Under the gaze of countless shocked eyes, the million-mile divine body that Xu Ming transformed into quickly shrank; soon, it shrank to the size of an ordinary person.

Although the divine body has shrunk, Xu Ming's image in the hearts of everyone is still incomparably tall.

"Fellow Daoist Xu Ming..." Sect Master Yunshang didn't dare to look directly at Xu Ming. Although she was a powerful figure among the \*\*\*\* emperors, compared with Xu Ming, she felt like an ugly duckling.

No way, Xu Ming is too powerful and too dazzling!

"I said it all, it's just a mob, do you believe it now?" Xu Ming spread his hands, showing a helpless look.

"I believe it! I believe it!" The masters of Yunshangzong looked extremely embarrassed and ashamed at this time!

yes!

Xu Ming had said before that Demon Emperor Luoya, Sect Master Wuhuan and others were just a group of rabble; but at that time, no one in the entire Yunshang Sect believed what Xu Ming said, and thought that Xu Ming was bragging!

But now, Xu Ming only used one palm to let them know how to write the word "strength".

"Also, as I said, there is no need to move to the sect! No matter who comes, I will help you calm down! – Do you believe it now?"

When Xu Ming mentioned this, everyone felt more and more ashamed.

Especially those Yunshang sect masters who ridiculed Xu Ming before, they were so ashamed that they wished to dig a hole in the ground – oh no, there are already Yunshang sect masters in the corner, sneaking into the ground.

For God's Domain experts, digging a hole in the ground is really not difficult!

"Fellow Daoist Xu Ming, your strength...?" Sect Master Yunshang asked with some frightened voice transmission.

"You don't need to know my strength, as long as you know, even if the Lord of Wanya Island and the Lord of Huangquan are in person, I can still hold down Yunshangzong!"

Of course, if you want to force back the Manado Island Master and the Yellow Spring Hall Master, you need to pay a lot of money! If it wasn't a last resort, Xu Ming really didn't want to have a head-on conflict with this level of power.

"Hey—" Sect Master Yunshang took a deep breath.

The Lord of Wanya Island and the Lord of Huangquan Palace are all powerful masters in the realm of domination; moreover, they are not weak existences in the realm of mastery! Doesn't that mean that... Xu Ming is also a not weak being among the masters of the realm?

"Xu...Senior Xu Ming!" Thinking of this, Sect Master Yunshang was so frightened that he changed his words.

Xu Ming ignored the horrified Sect Master Yunshang, and turned his attention to the Demon Emperor Falling Crow and the others—Xu Ming seemed to be extremely powerful, and he suppressed hundreds of masters with one palm; however, only Xu Ming knew the pain in his heart. .

In order to act this coercion, Xu Ming paid the price of a ray of chaotic vitality, and summoned a powerful "soul possession" who dominated by half a step! – This is the effect of persuasion!

A wisp of chaotic vitality is nothing to Xu Ming now; however, it is very difficult to earn it back after using up a wisp of chaotic vitality. After all, Xu Ming has no way to obtain chaotic vitality, Chaos Origin Liquid; use a little, use a little less!

"You..." The Falling Crow Demon Emperor was seriously injured by Xu Ming's slap just now; now that he saw Xu Ming walking towards him, he was so frightened that he stepped back, "What do you want to do? I am Wan Wan. Crow Island, you can't kill me!"

"Can't kill you?" Xu Ming jokingly smiled, "If I don't kill you, will you ask someone to kill me when you go back?"

The Demon Emperor Luoya was stunned, and in the depths of his eyes, a murderous intent flashed imperceptibly.

However, of course, the Demon Emperor Luoya did not dare to reveal this killing intent. He shook his head and said, "No! No!"

"No?" Xu Ming stared at the other side.
"Absolutely not!" Crow Demon Emperor said decisively.
"Oh" A playful smile appeared on Xu Ming's face again, "If that's the case then I'll have to kill you!"
The Demon Emperor Luoya was shocked: "I won't seek revenge on you, why do you still kill me?"
"Because" Xu Ming sneered, "Because I just want to play with Manado Island! – You won't take revenge on me, so what am I playing? Then what's the value of your life? So you go Die!"
"No!" The Crow Demon Emperor retreated in panic.
However, how could the Crow Demon Emperor, who is only a middle-level **** emperor, escape under Xu Ming's "soul possession" state?
boom!
Another palm!
This time, Xu Ming didn't show any mercy; the half-step master's strength completely exploded!
boom!
The Fallen Crow Demon Emperor was directly photographed as a pile of powder! – The divine body has completely lost its vitality, and can't die any longer!
clap clap!
Xu Ming clapped his hands at will, as if killing a middle-level **** emperor was an extremely trivial matter.

Then, Xu Ming looked at Sect Master Wuhuan again.

Sect Master Wuhuan's "baby body" was shocked and wanted to run away; but seeing the tragic death of the Demon Emperor Luoya, he did not dare to run away!

Xu Ming joked again and said, "If I don't kill you, will you call someone to seek revenge for me when you go back?"

"I..." With the lessons of the Fallen Crow Demon EmperorHow could Sect Master Wuhuan dare to answer "No"? He nodded, "Yes! Yes! I will definitely call someone to seek revenge on you!"

"Yes?" Xu Ming did not hesitate, and directly crushed it with his palm.

Bang!

The poor Wuhuan Sect Master, before he could react, was slapped with this palm to the point of not even scum.

"Humph!" Xu Ming snorted coldly, "You still want to take revenge on me? You still want to kill me? – I'm still alive!"

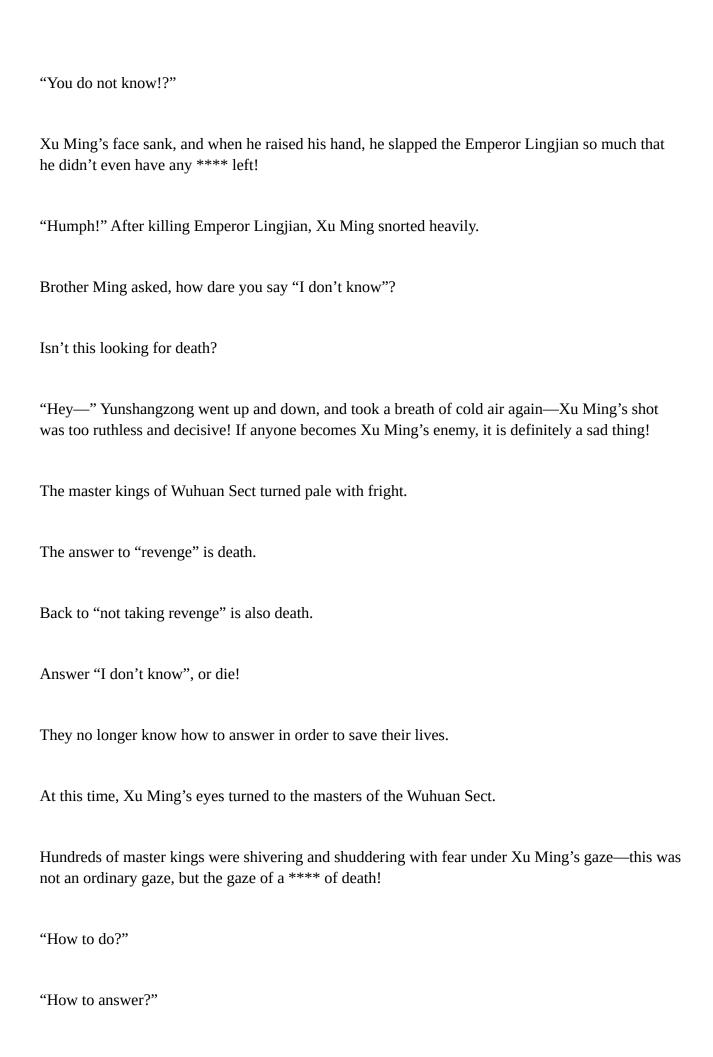
Too domineering!

Then, Xu Ming turned his attention to the only remaining God Emperor Lingjian: "What about you? Will you seek revenge on me?"

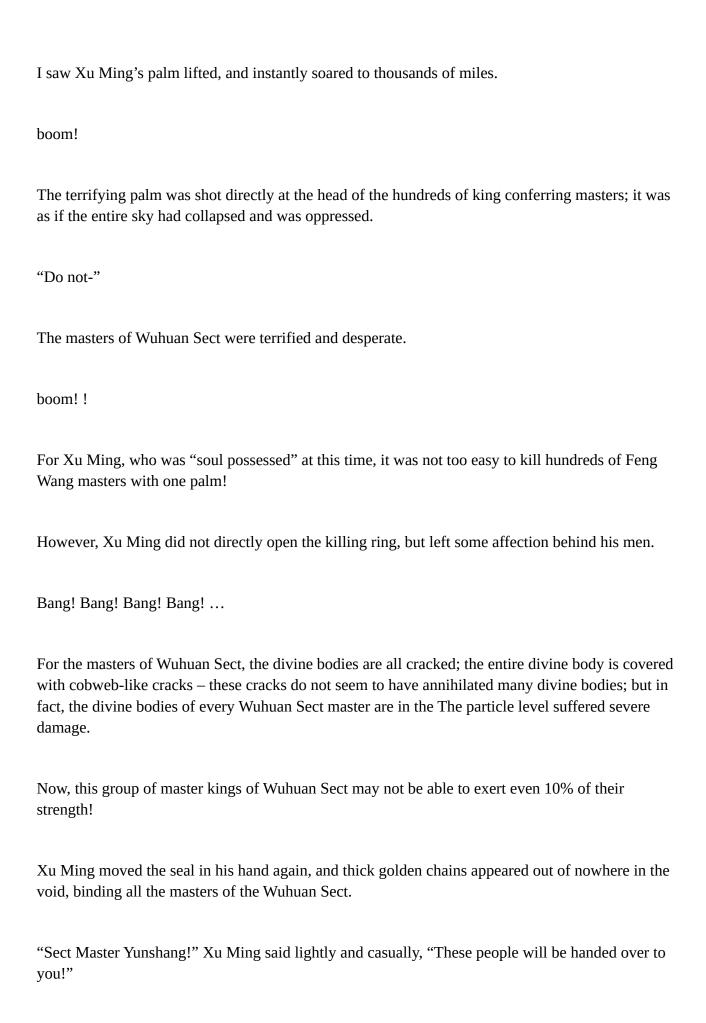
God Emperor Lingjian was completely stunned—before, those who answered "yes" and those who answered "no" were all dead! How should he answer so that he won't be slapped to death by Xu Ming?

"I...I..." Emperor Lingjian was so anxious that he broke into a cold sweat, "I don't know..."

Chapter 1105: West Sea Alliance







Sect Master Yunshang's eyes lit up: "Many... Thank you Senior Xu Ming!" These are hundreds of master kings who have lost their resistance! If they are all enslaved, the strength of Yunshangzong can almost double! And these are all done and rewarded by Brother Ming at will! The Asura Sea is endless and vast. The entire Shura Sea can be divided into five areas: East China Sea, South China Sea, West China Sea, North China Sea, and Central China Sea. The Yellow Spring Hall is located in the West Sea. Even the West Sea in the "Asura Five Seas" is many times larger than the Yanyan Continent! In the West Sea, there are nineteen dominant-level forces—and this is on the surface; in the dark, there may be other dominant-level forces hidden. These nineteen dominant-level forces naturally include Huangquan Temple and Manado Island. Of the nineteen dominant-level forces, in addition to Huangquan Hall, the other eighteen secretly formed a "West Sea Alliance" – the existence of the alliance, only the leaders of the eighteen forces knew about it; not even the Lord of Huangquan Hall. At this time, the headquarters of the West Sea Alliance. Eighteen masters of the realm were sitting around a huge round table. "The World of Myriad Tribulations in Huangquan Temple will soon be opened again!"

"Oh? Are you going to turn it on again? – This time the opening time seems to be a lot later than before!"

"The later it is opened, the more treasures there are!"

. . .

In this world, weak "masters of the Tao" can open up the "secret realm of Tao".

When the pioneers prove the Tao and become gods, they can elevate the "secret realm of Tao" to "the kingdom of gods".

The stronger the strength of the pioneers, the stronger the kingdom of God they can control! — According to strength, it can be divided into star-level kingdoms, silver-moon-level kingdoms, king-level kingdoms, and emperor-level kingdoms!

The emperor-level kingdom of God, developed and controlled by the emperor-level power, is already the limit of the kingdom of God! Going up, it is to break through the kingdom of God and transform into the world!

The world opened up by the Lord of the Realm is called the "primitive world".

In the original world, there is chaos and nothingness; even time seems to never pass.

And saints are able to evolve the original world into a "world of ten thousand calamities"!

Every World of Myriad Tribulations will continue to experience these four processes – birth, maturity, end times, reincarnation, "re" birth, maturity, end times, reincarnation... Repeatedly!

When the World of Myriad Tribulations evolves to the extreme, and goes a step further, it is the real world—a super world that is not inferior to the realm of the gods!

Of course, if you want to open up a super big world at the level of God's Domain, your own cultivation base must first reach "above the saint"!

The World of Myriad Tribulationsis extremely rare in the realm of the gods; however, the Yellow Spring Hall once produced saints, so it has the world of Myriad Tribulations—of course now, this is in the past!

. . .

"Think about it carefully, that Huangquan Palace is really pitiful!"

The eighteen master realms of the West Sea Alliance exist, all chatting and laughing freely.

"I think at the beginning, Huangquan Temple was the top power in the entire God's Domain; but now, it has become an ordinary dominant power! Even the world of ten thousand tribulations inherited by their ancestors can't keep it..."

"Hahahaha... Yes! It's unbelievable that a former emperor-level force has fallen into such a state!"

"By the way, the Lord of Manado Island, is there something wrong with you calling us over in a hurry?" asked the master.

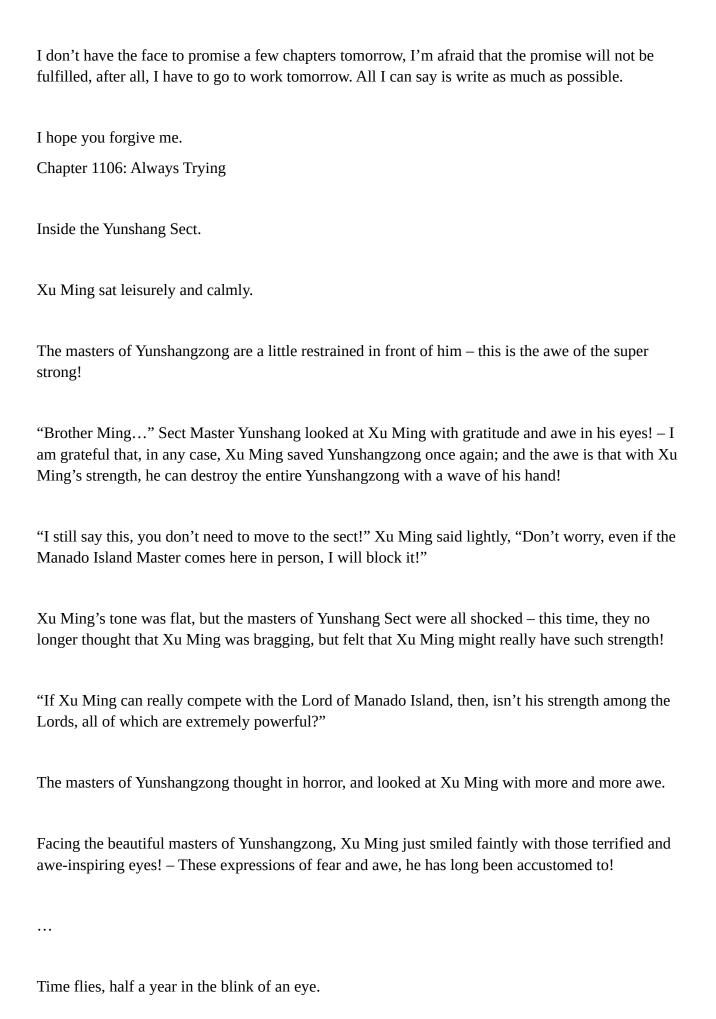
"Yes!" The Lord of Manado Island restrained his smile, smiled coldly, and said, "I think that Manado Island and our West Sea Alliance have won too few places to enter the World of Myriad Tribulations! Should we... find us? good neighbors to discuss?"

: Tired And Sluggish, I Can'T Really Write.

As the title.

Originally, it was the third watch today, but I really couldn't write anything. In addition, I only slept for three or four hours last night, and I didn't sleep during the day, and the whole person was really sleepy.

Today, I really can't write the second one. Even if I stay up late for a few hours, I can only write a bunch of nonsense. I don't want to stay up late, and I don't want to write nonsense.



In the past six months, everything has been calm; Manado Island and Huangquan Temple have not come to attack.

And the masters of Yunshangzong re-arranged the dismantled Protector Array – Xu Ming's words obviously gave the masters of Yunshangzong a reassurance, so that they no longer wanted to move to the sect.

After all, who would want to leave their hometown if they had to?

Moreover, finding a new environment to take root again is inherently dangerous; it will inevitably conflict with the original local forces! At that time, who will win and who will lose will never be known!

Furthermore, a force like Yunshangzong that only has female monks is actually particularly dangerous! Those powerful forces, or powerful powers, all want to bring the entire Yunshangzong into the harem!

Therefore, it is actually the safest for Yunshang Sect to continue to stay here.

"Hello, Brother Ming!"

"Hello, Brother Ming!"

Xu Ming paced leisurely in the Yunshang Sect. One of the masters of Yunshangzong took the initiative to greet Xu Ming when he saw Xu Ming.

"Oh...boring!"

As he walked, Xu Ming couldn't help sighing.

The reason why Xu Ming stayed in Yunshangzong was actually to fulfill his promise; when Wanya Island or Huangquan Temple came to kill him, he could fight back and protect Yunshangzong.

However, half a year has passed, but Manado Island and Huangquan Temple still haven't moved at all, and no one has come to the door at all... This makes Brother Ming very embarrassed and boring!

"The world of the gods, with a flick of the finger, may be a thousand years or ten thousand years! If Manado Island and Huangquan Temple are not killed all the time; then, do I have to wait forever?"

Brother Ming can't be bothered to wait!

After thinking for a while, Xu Ming secretly said: "Since they can't come, I'll take the initiative to go to the door! —Which one should I go to first?"

There is no doubt – Huangquan Hall!

Xu Ming is still the direct successor of the "General's Rank" in Huangquan Hall, so it's time to go and see what Huangquan Hall is like! Also, will there be any surprises if he inherits the position of that general.

"Brother Ming!" Shi Qing happened to pass by.

"Oh? Shi Qing!" Xu Ming showed a smile and said with a teasing smile, "Congratulations! When will the child be born?"

It turned out that in the past six months, Shi Qing, who was not "honest", had already enlarged Cen Jing's belly; this incident had also spread in the Yunshang Sect.

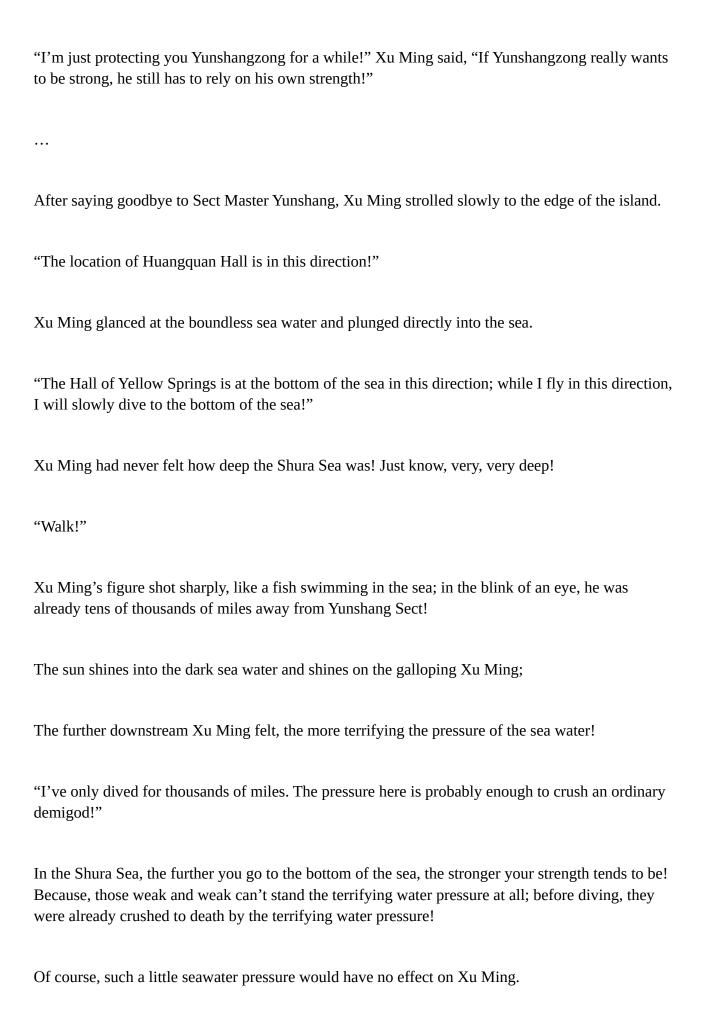
"Cough!" Shi Qing smiled awkwardly, "The child may not be born until three years later!"

In God's Domain, pregnancy is not an October pregnancy.

The length of pregnancy is uncertain; it may be three to five years, it may be more than ten years, it may even be thousands of years... There are almost no rules.

"Oh? Three years?" Xu Ming laughed, "It's pretty fast!"





Xu Ming continued to dive and constantly felt that the pressure of the sea was terrifying!

"At my current position, the pressure of the sea water should be able to crush many star-level gods!"

Continuing down, the sea water pressure is stronger. Gradually, there are almost no traces of the star-level gods – obviously, such a depth is beyond the reach of the star-level gods!

"The Hall of Yellow Springs is directly below!" Xu Ming's eyes were extremely sharp, he penetrated the layers of seawater and saw a ghostly place on the bottom of the sea.

Chapter 1107: Extraordinarily Blush

boom!

Xu Ming swooped down quickly.

"According to Xiaohang's investigation, Huangquan Hall is here!" Xu Ming looked at the seabed below.

The light penetrated hundreds of millions of miles of seawater and shone here, and it was already dim and powerless. The dark and cold environment looks like a ghostly yellow spring.

"But... people? I didn't see a single one!" Xu Ming was a little puzzled.

If Huangquan Hall is really here, he must be shown a person, right? But here, there is no one!

"Formation!" Suddenly, Xu Ming was slightly startled, "In this environment that looks like a ghostly yellow spring, it is actually a huge phantom killing formation! It's such a secret formation! Even me, after approaching here, just now found!"

Obviously, the entrance to Huangquan Hall is likely to be hidden in this illusion killing array.

"Xiaohang, check it out, is this formation a big threat?"

Even if the Huangquan Temple declines, it is still a dominant force after all, and it has a very deep foundation! —Although Xu Ming is confident, he is not arrogant enough to break into the Yellow Springs Hall.

Xiaohang quickly responded: "The Netherworld Illusory Killing Array can trap the primary master of the master, and can directly kill the half-step master!"

"It's quite amazing!" Xu Ming secretly said, "If I push hard, I will inevitably waste a few strands of chaotic vitality!"

"But..." Then, Xiaohang said again, "This formation poses no threat to the host!"

No threat?

Xu Ming couldn't help but feel a little strange: "Why is this?"

Xiaohang replied: "The host is in Huangquan Hall, and has the identity of 'the general's direct successor', so it has been recognized by the formation! If the host enters the formation, the formation will be released automatically!"

"I see!"

Now that Xiaohang had already investigated this phantom killing formation, Xu Ming certainly didn't have to worry; he swaggered into the formation.

Whoa!

As soon as Xu Ming walked into the formation, the scene in front of him changed. The first layer of illusions in the formation quickly disappeared and gave way.

Soon, Xu Ming saw the true face of Mount Lushan in Huangquan Temple – a continuous palace complex built on the seabed. The endless palaces, each of which is full of brilliance and purple, looks extremely luxurious.

Looking at these endless underwater palaces, Xu Ming had the illusion that he had come to the Dragon Palace.

"Although this is the bottom of the Asura Sea, because of the protection of the formation, the sea water has no pressure! Even ordinary people can live here!" Xu Ming felt the surrounding environment and thought to himself, "But... Huangquan The security of the temple is not too strict, isn't it? I have already entered the Huangquan Temple, and there is no guard to question me? – If I came to attack the Huangquan Temple, wouldn't the Huangquan Temple suffer?"

Xu Ming's idea is actually completely redundant.

You must know that the reason why he was able to enter Huangquan Hall so easily was because his identity was recognized by the Phantasmal Killing Array! – The Phantom Killing Formation treats Xu Ming as one of its own!

But if it is an enemy who wants to break into the Yellow Springs Palace, it will not be so easy! — Forcing in below the Dominion Realm will be directly killed by the illusion killing array; if the Dominator enters the first-level force, it will also be trapped. As for the power that dominates the middle-level and above, even if it can force through the illusion killing array, it will definitely cause a huge movement.

Therefore, with this heavy phantom killing array, the defense of Huangquan Hall can basically sit back and relax.

"As expected of a dominant power, the background is profound! A mere guardian formation has such power!"

Xu Ming was about to bring someone over to ask about the situation of Huangquan Temple; suddenly, his eyes lit up: "It can't be such a coincidence, right?"

Not far away, I saw an icy boy slowly flying over.

"I'm going, it's really not meeting in life!" Xu Ming thought to himself.

Isn't this icy boy Qian Yishang who used to compete with Xu Ming for the position of "the general's personal successor" in Naihe City? – His cold face, I don't know how many times he was slapped by Brother Ming; Xu Ming is very familiar with his face!

"I didn't expect that as soon as I came to Huangquan Palace, I met an acquaintance! It's really fate!"

Xu Ming felt that his hand was itching again – when he was in Naihe City, Xu Ming hadn't drawn enough Qian Yishang's face! Moreover, this "Shao Shao" had not been beaten by Brother Ming at that time!

Brother Ming slaps his face, and always pays attention to "drawing until the service"! Dissatisfied, how can I do it?

"It seems that I can make up for it today. When I was in Naihe City, I didn't finish the slap!" Xu Ming secretly said.

At this time, Qian Yishang seemed to sense Xu Ming's stare, and looked towards Xu Ming curiously.

Seeing this, Qian Yishang was almost not shocked! —Isn't this face not far away his nightmare "Xu Ming"?

"Why is Xu Ming here?" Qian Yishang thought that it was because of his eyes.

However, when he thought that not long ago, Xu Ming slapped his cousin "Mr. Mo" in the face of his cousin in Yunshangzong; Qian Yishang reacted – this is really Xu Ming!

"escape!"

Qian Yishang didn't hesitate, and reflexively, ran away.

"Yohe? The response is quite fast!" Xu Ming jokingly smiled, "But, I said Shao Shao! It's too rude to leave without even saying hello when old friends meet?"

boom!

Xu Ming stretched out his arm.

A giant palm condensed from divine power, like an eagle catching a chicken, directly dragged Qian Yishang back.

"Xu...Xu Ming!" Qian Yishang screamed in horror, "What do you want to do? This is the Yellow Spring Palace, don't mess around!"

Xu Ming ignored Qian Yishang's scream, but said lightly, "That's right, Young Master Shang, I haven't seen you in over a hundred years. Your cultivation base is already a five-star god?"

When he was in Naihe City, Qian Yishang was only a demigod. After more than 100 years, the five-star gods have been cultivated, and only among the great forces of the gods can they appear.

Of course, Xu Ming is an alternative! – In just over a hundred years, Xu Ming's strength has reached an incredible emperor level! Throwing the super genius Qian Yishang out of unknown number of streets!

"Right!" Xu Ming suddenly said I remember, you said before that as long as I dare to come to the Yellow Springs Palace, I will die or something? — I'm here now, what are you going to do?"

"I...I..." Qian Yishang's expression collapsed – how could he have thought that there was such a "fate" between himself and Xu Ming; Xu Ming had just come to Huangquan Palace, but he was met by himself alone.

"I... I didn't say that!" Of course Qian Yishang wasn't stupid, and hurriedly refused to admit it.

"Oh? You didn't say it?" Xu Ming smiled playfully, "I can't remember what you said; but, I remember I said – even if I met you in the Yellow Springs Palace, I would still smoke you!"

"You...you...Xu Ming, don't mess around, this is Huangquan..."

Snapped!!

Xu Ming slapped his hand.

Qian Yishang's face was instantly reddened by a palm print.

The bright red palm print hung on his face, it was really... when the enemy met, his face turned red.

Chapter 1108: Any Comments?

"You..." Qian Yishang was extremely aggrieved – how could there be such a person who would slap his face without saying a word? This is too unreasonable!

reason?

Sorry, to treat the enemy, Brother Ming's slap is the hardest truth!

Unfortunately, Qian Yishang was listed in the enemy list by Xu Ming!

Therefore, Xu Ming has nothing to be polite about Qian Yishang; speaking directly with a slap is the most straightforward.

"Why, I just beat you in Huangquan Palace, do you have any opinion?" Xu Ming said arrogantly.

"I..." Qian Yishang wanted to cry without tears—does he dare to have an opinion?

Even if he has an opinion in his heart, he doesn't dare to say it!

Qian Yishang was 100% sure that as long as he said "I have an opinion", he would definitely be slapped again.

"No...no opinion!" Qian Yishang had no choice but to say in order not to be slapped.

"No opinion?" Xu Ming glanced.

"Yes! No opinion!" Qian Yishang said.

Snapped!
Brother Ming slapped the other side of Qian Yishang's face red.
Qian Yishang really wanted to cry: "I have no opinion, why do you still beat me?"
"Because" Xu Ming jokingly smiled, "You lied!"
Dare to lie in front of Brother Ming, who will you smoke if you don't?
"This" Qian Yishang is really speechless – is this also the reason for hitting me?
Not bad, that's why Brother Ming smoked him!
In other words, Brother Ming smokes him without any reason at all – he smokes whenever he wants, wherever and whenever he wants!
Now, Xu Ming has found a reason to give him a reason, which has already given him a lot of face!
"Now, I'll ask you again – I just slapped you in Huangquan Palace, do you have any opinion?" Xu Ming raised his slap again.
Qian Yishang looked at Brother Ming's slap, panicked and helpless.
The answer "No opinion" was picked, what else could Qian Yishang do, so she had to bite the bullet and answer honestly: "Yes I have an opinion!"
Snapped!
Xu Ming directly slapped him away: "Damn it! I slap you, just to give you face! How dare you have an opinion!?"
Bang!

Qian Yishang slammed on the ground heavily, with a confused look on his face – saying "no opinion", he was beaten for lying; saying "has an opinion", but he was beaten anyway!

"What should I do..." Qian Yishang was so desperate that she just wanted to cry – this Xu Ming is too bullying! At that time, in Naihe City, he slapped him innumerable; now, he went directly to Huangquan Hall to slap him!

Too deceiving!

Really deceiving too much!

Of course Qian Yishang wanted to resist! However, his strength is not at the same level as Xu Ming, and he is completely powerless to resist!

"Help!"

Qian Yishang quietly manipulated his consciousness, infiltrated the world ring, and wanted to secretly call for help—the current location between him and Xu Ming is too remote and inaccessible; Months, I am afraid no one will find out.

However, Qian Yishang's small action was naturally discovered by Xu Ming immediately!

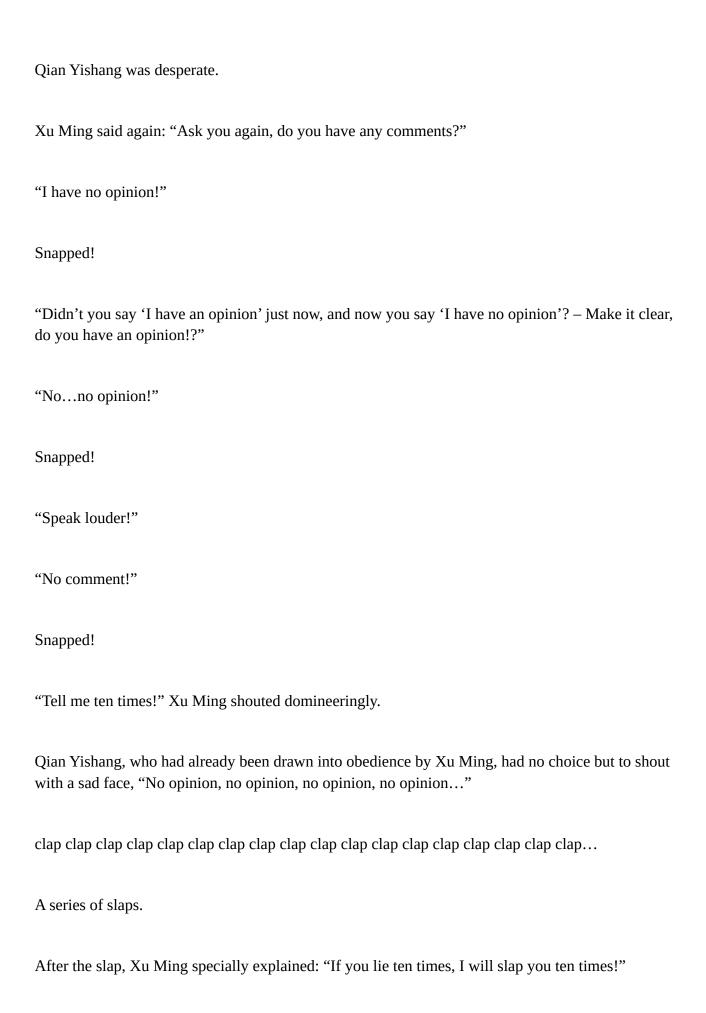
Snapped!

Xu Ming said nothing, and greeted him with another loud slap.

"Oh, I'm going! Brother Ming beat you, but you dare to lose your mind? It seems that I didn't beat you hard enough!"

Snapped! Snapped! Snapped!

Since the pumping was not hard enough, Xu Ming generously added a "three bursts of slaps", which directly caused Qian Yishang's secretly condensed consciousness to dissipate, and naturally he could not continue to call for help.



"Pfft!" Qian Yishang really vomited blood! – He really wants to fight with Xu Ming! If you can fight it!

It's a pity, Qian Yishang knows very well that his own attack is not enough to tickle Xu Ming! – Desperately? What to fight for?

Snapped!

Xu Ming found another reason to hit him: "Your face is so ugly, who do you show it to?"

Qian Yishang is both aggrieved and speechless – I was drawn like this by you, can I look good?

Xu Ming just ignored Qian Yishang's grievance: "Tell me with a good-looking face, do you have any opinions!"

The situation is stronger than people, in order to save his life, in order to save his life, Qian Yishang had to squeeze out a smile: "No opinion!"

Xu Ming raised his palm, and then put it down again: "Humph! Forget it, I'm too lazy to beat you! Brother Ming, I have a lot of it, so I think you really have no problem!"

Hearing this sentence, Qian Yishang almost cried with joy – it's finally over!

At this time, Qian Yishang's face was already covered with bright red palm prints.

"Ming... Brother Ming..." Qian Yishang asked cautiously, "Now, can I go?"

"Let's go?" Xu Ming gave another slap, making Qian Yishang doubt his life, "Brother Ming didn't say you can go, but you dare to go?"

"Don't dare! Don't dare!" Qian Yishang has been completely subdued – now, he doesn't dare to resist Xu Ming at all!

"Come on, tell me, what's the matter with the 'general's position' in your Huangquan Hall!" Xu Ming found out, and directly linked it with "exploration" to investigate the information about the "general's position", the price It was very high. In line with the fine tradition of diligence and thrift, Xu Ming decided to first ask for some information from Qian Yishang's mouth; after having this information, he would use "exploration" to link to explore a lot less content. It will be correspondingly cheaper.

Before, Xu Ming slapped Qian Yishang so many times, and made Qian Yishang submissive; in fact, it was so that when he asked this question, Qian Yishang could answer honestly and not play tricks. .

"The position of general..." Qian Yishang felt both hatred and jealousy in his heart—this should belong to him! But it was "robbed" by Xu Ming.

Qian Yishang really didn't want to tell Xu Ming about the "position of the general"; but he knew that even if he didn't say it, Xu Ming should be able to learn about it through other channels.

In order not to be drawn, Qian Yishang had to answer honestly: "The position of general, in our Huangquan Hall, is not only a symbol of identity and glory, but also has an important privilege!"

privilege?

Xu Ming was curious and asked, "What privilege!?"

"Having the position of 'General', you have the right to enter the World of Ten Thousand Tribulations!" Qian Yishang's eyes have a strong look of longing – the World of Ten Thousand Tribulations has countless opportunities! If he can enter the World of Myriad Tribulations, his cultivation will definitely increase rapidly!

Chapter 1109: General Xuan Ling

"The World of Myriad Tribulations?"

Xu Ming had heard that this was a world opened up by saints! The value and opportunity contained in it are self-evident.

"Unexpectedly, the 'general position' of Huangquan Palace actually has the right to enter the world of ten thousand calamities!" Xu Ming was secretly surprised.

You must know that there are many \*\*\*\* emperors in the realm of the gods, and they cannot enter the world of ten thousand tribulations. In Huangquan Hall, entering the world of ten thousand tribulations is the "standard" of every general – from this, it can be seen that the background of Huangquan Hall is deep.

Xu Ming still didn't know that the ancestor of Huangquan Temple was a saint! It was only later that the first ancestor of Huangquan fell, and the Temple of Huangquan went into decline.

but...

Although the Huangquan Temple has declined, the camel is bigger than the horse! The foundation of the Huangquan Temple is much stronger than the general dominion-level forces!

Xu Ming couldn't wait: "Then take me to inherit the position of general!"

Qian Yishang said cautiously: "I can't take you there! Only my uncle, Elder Mo Fang, is qualified to take you to inherit the position of general?"

"Huh?" Xu Ming was stunned for a moment—inheriting the position of general, he still had to pass through the old ghost Mo Fang?

That is really a narrow road for enemies!

"No!" Xu Ming's expression suddenly changed, and he raised his hand and slapped him.

Snapped!

Qian Yishang covered her red and swollen face, extremely aggrieved: "You...why did you hit me again?"

"Humph!" Xu Ming snorted coldly, "Dare to tell me a lie?"

"I..." Qian Yishang even wanted to defend.

However, Xu Ming waved his hand and slapped again: "Don't argue! If you tell a lie, you can't hide it from me!"

It turned out that when Xu Ming heard that he had succeeded the general and wanted to pass the old ghost Mo Fang, he felt something was wrong! So I opened "Exploration" and hung up a probe, and it really wasn't right! – Qian Yishang was actually telling a lie to deceive him!

As for the purpose of telling lies, it is self-evident! – Qian Yishang wanted to trick Xu Ming into seeing Elder Mo Fang, hoping that his uncle would be able to clean up Xu Ming at that time.

Snapped!

Xu Ming slapped him again: "Quickly tell me how to inherit the position of general!"

"This..." After receiving a few more slaps, Qian Yishang was finally honest, "Inheriting the position of general must be approved by the hall master!"

"Oh?" Xu Ming opened the "Exploration" link to investigate again, and found that Qian Yishang was telling the truth!

Snapped!

However, out of habit, Xu Ming still "rewarded" him with a slap.

"How do you tell the truth, you will be beaten?" Qian Yishang was angry and annoyed, but he didn't dare to attack.

Xu Ming said lightly, "It's because you told the truth that I only slapped you! Otherwise, it wouldn't be as simple as a slap!"

"I..." Qian Yishang closed her mouth honestly. He knew that in front of Xu Ming, he had no right to speak; the more he spoke, the more he was beaten.

"Heh!" Xu Ming smiled contemptuously—he was already a little disdainful of killing a small character like Qian Yishang who didn't pose any threat.

"It seems that I still have to meet the Hall Master Huangquan!"

Xu Ming was thinking about it, when suddenly, a crisp and tender voice sounded. In the delicate drink, there is actually a... milky voice.

"Who are you!?"

Xu Ming followed the reputation and saw a little girl in her teens, her eyes were rounded, and she shouted at him.

"Uh..." Xu Ming was speechless—whose baby is this who hasn't been weaned yet?

However, Xu Ming of course knew that in God's Domain, appearance does not represent age! Even many billion-year-old "old" gods may disguise themselves as babies.

As for the seemingly harmless little girl in front of him, Xu Ming was sure that she was actually much older than himself! Her cultivation level has even reached a level that makes Xu Ming horrified... Feng Wang peak!

"This little girl's body is not a human being, it should be some kind of divine beast!" Xu Ming secretly said, "Although she is older than me, but in her ethnic group, I am afraid it is really equivalent to ten years old. little doll!"

For different ethnic groups, the concept of age is naturally different!

Like a human race, you are an adult in your twenties!

And like some divine beasts born in heaven and earth, two million years old may still be infancy!

However, being questioned by a little doll, Xu Ming still felt amused: "Who am I? Then who are vou!?"

"I am..."

The little girl was about to speak, but Qian Yishang suddenly shouted, "General Xuan Ling, save me!"

Xuan Ling... General?

Xu Ming was startled and felt incredible: "This little baby is still a general?"

The little girl also saw Qian Yishang, she was stunned: "Qian Yishang, what's wrong with your face?"

At this time, Qian Yishang's face had already been drawn to shame! If you don't look at the breath of life on him, you can't help it. This is Qian Yishang.

Qian Yishang cried and shouted: "General Xuan Ling, I was drawn by him..."

"Noisy!" Xu Ming slapped his hand.

Poor Qian Yishang was directly swept away by the palm of his hand, and he didn't know his life or death.

"You..." The little girl "General Xuan Ling" showed an angry look, "I've never seen you before, you're not from our Huangquan Hall, are you? – A mere silver moon tenth rank, how dare you come to our Huangquan Hall to be wild. ..."

Xu Ming waved his hand impatiently: "Little baby, I don't have time to coax you to play! Tell me, where is your palace master, I'm going to find him!"

"Little baby?" General Xuan Ling was furious, "How dare you call me 'little baby'!?"

Although she looks like a little girl, she hates people calling her "little baby" the most; when others see her, they must honor her as "General Xuan Ling"!

And obviously, Xu Ming stroked her inverse scales!

"You're a baby!" Xu Ming said indifferently.

"You..." General Xuan Ling gritted his teeth and showed a fierce face; however, because of her image, even if she behaved fiercely, in Xu Ming's opinion, it was still funny, "You still call me that!? I'm not good. I will teach you a lesson!"

"Um..." Xu Ming really said "see you in a long time", "A little girl who hasn't been weaned yet, UUkanshu www.uukanshu.com actually said that she wanted to teach me a lesson?"

However, Xu Ming has to admit that the strength of this little girl is probably not weak – her cultivation base has already reached the peak of the king; moreover, Xu Ming can feel that there is still a terrible power in her body. , once it erupts, I am afraid that it will be able to leapfrog and fight!

"This should be the most powerful little girl I've ever seen!" Xu Ming secretly said.

"Hurry up and say: General Xuan Ling, I was wrong! I'll forgive you!" The little girl threatened with a small pink fist.

"Uh..." If Brother Ming is frightened by such a threat, then he shouldn't hang out in God's Domain!

"Little baby, don't be naughty, I'm still busy looking for your palace master!"

"How dare you call me like that!" The little girl was furious, "You want to see the palace master, right? – Well, I'll beat you to the ground first, and then drag you to see the palace master!"

boom!

The little girl burst out violently, waving a small pink fist, and came to Xu Ming.

Chapter 1110: Humiliated

The little girl burst out violently, waving a small pink fist, and came to Xu Ming. "I'm going!" Xu Ming's mood at the moment was a little dazed – such a little baby, dare to take the initiative to shoot at me? Whoosh! The pink fist was like electricity, smashing directly into Xu Ming's face. "This little girl... she's really rude!" Xu Ming looked at him in horror, "At such a young age, he wanted to slap me in the face? When she grows up, that's fine!?" However, Xu Ming could see that although the little girl was willful, she was still very measured! She obviously has the high-level cultivation of a king, but this punch only showed the strength of a half-step king-obviously, this little girl sees that Xu Ming only has a tenth-grade Yinyue cultivation, and does not want to really hurt Xu Ming, So no hard work! Although the little girl didn't use a heavy hand, of course Xu Ming couldn't stand still and let him attack – only when Brother Ming slaps someone in the face, how can there be any reason for someone to slap Ming's face? Swish! Xu Ming raised his palm and blocked the little girl's fist. Bang! Fist palms meet! Neither side showed much strength, so this time, Xu Ming and the little girl only felt a light touch, which was completely painless. "Huh?" The little girl was a little shocked – obviously, she had underestimated Xu Ming's strength just now.

"You blocked my fist so easily?" the little girl exclaimed. "Ha!" Xu Ming smiled slightly, his palms violently squeezed the little girl's fist. Suddenly, the little girl felt a powerful force coming from her fist. "You...you hide your strength!?" The little girl immediately understood. "Hey! Do you still want to teach me a lesson?" Xu Ming felt like he was bullying a child. "Humph!" The little girl hummed angrily, "With your strength, it's a little worse than me!" boom! After feeling Xu Ming's power, the little girl no longer hides her strength; the powerful power contained in her body suddenly erupted. "What!?" Xu Ming felt in shock that a force stronger than himself was bursting out of his palm. The strength is so strong that even Xu Ming can't catch her pink fist! "I don't believe in evil anymore!" Xu Ming's palm suddenly exerted force – if it were spread out, Brother Ming would not be able to grasp even a little girl's fist; then, where would Brother Ming's face go? "Ah—" Xu Ming tightened his teeth and tried his best. At this time, the little girl smiled contemptuously: "Your strength...not as strong as mine!" boom! As soon as the little girl broke out, Xu Ming's five fingers were directly forced to open!

"I" Xu Ming was horrified – he really couldn't catch a little girl's fist!
call out!
After the little girl was out of Xu Ming's control, she was not polite at all. She jumped up suddenly, her short legs kicked.
This kick, pure power, nothing fancy.
"The moves are quite rigid!" If Xu Ming wanted to dodge, it would be easy! But if you have to run away from a head-to-head with a little girl, Brother Ming can't afford to lose this person!
boom!
Xu Ming also burst out violently! The move used was actually a secret skill created after random improvement based on the template of the "unicorn arm" that had not been used for many years!
rumbling
The heavy fist carried the strength of Xu Ming's whole body, and smashed towards the little girl's short legs.
"Head to head, who is afraid of whom?" There are countless secret patterns of power flowing on the unicorn's arm.
Then
Practice has proved that: the arm can not hit the thigh!
Even Xu Ming's unicorn arm is thicker than a little girl's thigh!
boom!

Under the impact this time, Xu Ming was kicked and flew back.

"I..." Xu Ming felt incredible, but also felt that his face was dull, "I was kicked flying by this little girl!?"

This is simply a great shame in the history of Brother Ming!

"Humph! Now you know how powerful Ou is?" the little girl said in a milky, proud voice.

Saying that, she kicked Xu Ming again.

"Again!?" To be honest, Xu Ming's psychology was still a little dark after being kicked by the little girl just now!

"Although this little girl's skills are relatively weak, she has already reached the first-level strength of the God Emperor just by virtue of her strength!" Xu Ming was secretly a little startled—although his strength was comparable to the first-level God Emperor, it was not a mere It is achieved by strength, but with the addition of various combat skills!

In other words... in terms of pure power, Xu Ming is not as good as this little girl!

In other words: Xu Ming is no match for this little girl in a head-to-head situation!

"You can't fight hard!" Xu Ming just wanted to use some combat skills, but then he thought, "If I use combat skills, wouldn't it be like this little girl admitting to counseling? I think I'm inferior to her in terms of strength?"

Cowardly to a little girl who hasn't been weaned yet?

Brother Ming can't accept it!

"Hmph! I'll fight! – I don't believe it. In terms of strength, I definitely can't fight her!" Xu Ming blessed all the power of mind force on his unicorn arm – although the power of mind force was not that strong, But talk is better than nothing.



