

A World 1111

Chapter 1111: Mark Of The Heir

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! ...

The masters of Huangquan Palace quickly descended to the place where Xu Ming and the little girl were fighting.

“Huh? Who is that person? How did he get into a fight with Xuan Ling?”

“I do not know!”

“Look! This person’s cultivation level is only 10th grade Yinyue, which is a big difference from Xuan Ling, and he can still confront Xuan Ling head-on, and he is only slightly disadvantaged!”

“This is impossible! Xuan Ling’s body is a special divine beast; not to mention that it is a big difference from her, even among the same level, there are few people who can confront her head-on! – I guess, I don’t know where this is. The person who came out should be hiding his cultivation!”

“Then his ability to hide his cultivation is really superb! Even I can’t see the slightest flaw!”

“It’s just some small tricks for carving insects!”

...

The masters of Huangquan Hall did not know why Xu Ming and Xuan Ling were fighting. However, they were not in a hurry to know, and they all gathered around to watch the excitement.

While watching, he also pointed fingers.

“This stranger has almost no fighting skills! Like Xuan Ling, he only knows how to use brute force!”

“This kind of idiot with brute force, it’s best to deal with it!”

The experts in Huangquan Hall looked down on Xu Ming and Xuan Ling. Because in their opinion, Xu Ming, like Xuan Ling, can only use brute force, but has no fighting skills.

only...

How do these stupid onlookers know? – Xu Ming is not without combat skills; on the contrary, his combat skills are probably higher than that of every master present! Xu Ming just wanted to fight for a breath, so he insisted on confronting Xuan Ling head-on.

boom! boom! boom! boom! ...

The collision between Xu Ming and Xuan Ling did not stop at all because of the arrival of these onlookers. On the contrary, it is getting stronger and stronger!

Both sides have the same idea in their hearts – I don’t believe that I can’t kill you!

...

call out!

I don’t know when, a figure in white clothes with arrogance and arrogance also came to the vicinity of the battlefield.

“Young Master Mo!”

“Young Master Mo!”

Many masters of conferring kings greeted each other one after another.

As for those ***** emperors, at most they just nodded slightly with Young Master Mo, and many of them didn't even look at Young Master Mo. After all, Young Master Mo's identity is not much noble in Huangquan Hall; , there is no need to give him much face.

"Huh?" Young Master Mo looked at the battlefield curiously, and then his eyes widened.

"Xu Ming!!" Young Master Mo shouted violently, "How dare you come to our Huangquan Palace!?"

Many experts couldn't help but look at Young Master Mo and Xu Ming – they could see that there seemed to be some contradictions between the two sides.

"Why can't I come?" Xu Ming forced Xuan Ling back, stopped fighting, and then looked at Young Master Mo with a half-smiling smile.

"You..." Young Master Mo was self-aware and knew that he was not Xu Ming's opponent, so he didn't dare to step forward. Instead, he cupped his hands around him and said, "Elders and generals, I have a grudge with this Xu Ming! And now, he has He sneaked into our Huangquan Hall – please help the elders and generals to capture him, thank you very much!"

Sneaking in?

Xu Ming smiled: "There is a phantom killing formation guarding the periphery of your Huangquan Hall, who can sneak in sneakily?"

Young Master Mo was startled and asked again, "Then what are you doing in our Huangquan Hall?"

"What to do?" Xu Ming smiled, "It doesn't seem like I need to explain it to you, right?"

"Humph! Don't tell me?" Young Master Mo was particularly arrogant because he was now in Huangquan Palace, his own territory, "I think you are guilty of being a thief, right?"

"Ha!" Xu Ming smiled, "Then come here, I will tell you secretly what I am here for!"

“Oh?” Young Master Mo was not afraid because he was in his own territory, and actually walked over.

“I’m here...” Xu Ming said in a low voice.

Young Master Mo couldn’t help but put his ears close.

“I’m here to...”

Snapped! !

A loud slap was printed directly on Mo Gongzi’s face, sending him flying.

“You...” Young Master Mo couldn’t help but feel furious when he felt the red palm print on his face.

Xu Ming laughed loudly and said, “I came to Huangquan Palace to smoke you! Hahahaha...”

“Looking for death!” Young Master Mo roared angrily, “Elders. General, please help me capture this man! After my father leaves the customs, I will definitely be grateful!”

Perhaps it was Young Master Mo’s promise of heavy thanks that moved some experts.

A burly master with a height of ten feet stood up and shouted: “Outsiders! You dare to be arrogant here, you are too ignorant of our Huangquan Hall, right?”

A gloomy master also said coldly, “I just don’t know how to live or die!”

Immediately, five or six ***** emperors stood up, ready to capture Xu Ming.

“Outsiders?” Xu Ming laughed, “I’m not an outsider! – My identity is actually the direct successor of the general!”

The direct successor of the general?

The masters present, many of whom are generals of the Huangquan Temple, naturally understand what “personal successor” means! This status means that you can directly inherit the position of general!

Therefore, Xu Ming said that he is not an outsider, and he is not wrong!

“Cousin!” At this moment, a shrill scream suddenly sounded – it turned out that Qian Yishang, who had been knocked unconscious before, suddenly got up from the ground.

“Huh!?” Young Master Mo was startled, “Xiao Shang, why is your face like this...”

“Cousin! It’s Xu Ming who picked it up! Quickly avenge me!” Qian Yishang cried out mournfully.

Snapped!

Xu Ming thought he was too noisy, so he gave him a slap, and once again sent the poor Qian Yishang away, not knowing whether he was alive or dead.

“You...” Young Master Mo looked at Xu Ming fiercely. Although this slap was slapped on Qian Yishang’s face, Young Master Mo felt that it was not much different from being slapped on his own face!

After all, Qian Yishang had just opened his mouth to ask his son Mo for help, when Xu Ming slapped Qian Yishang over! —Isn’t that just hitting Qian Yishang in the face?

But then, a scene that surprised Xu Ming appeared! Suddenly, dozens of experts stood up and surrounded him.

“Huh?” Xu Ming couldn’t help but wonder – wasn’t there only five or six masters who were ready to attack me just now? Why did so many masters appear all of a sudden?

“Could it be that because I turned over Qian Yishang and made them feel that I was too arrogant, so they wanted to press me?” Xu Ming secretly said. At this time, the little girl Xuan Ling suddenly secretly transmitted a voice to Xu Ming: “Quickly find a way to escape!”

“Escape?” Xu Ming became more and more puzzled.

Xuan Ling continued his voice transmission and said: “They know that you are the direct successor of the general, so they all want to kill you in order to get the ‘successor’s mark’ on you! – As long as you get the successor’s mark on your body, you can make any One person, inherit the position of general!”

“That’s actually the case!?” Xu Ming was surprised. At the same time, I also understand that having the imprint of the successor on my body is equivalent to a “crime of embracing jade”!

However, in Xu Ming’s opinion, even if they really had the ability to kill him, they would never get the heir mark on him! After all, what is standing here now is just an ancient cultivator clone of himself; the imprint of the successor will naturally not explode because of the death of a clone.

“Want to kill me for treasure?”

Xu Ming looked around with a killing intent. He really did not expect that the masters of Huangquan Palace would treat the general’s direct successor with such a greedy attitude.

Chapter 1112: Carve Up Xu Ming

The masters of Huangquan Hall quietly moved to all directions around Xu Ming; although they were not very close to Xu Ming, they actually blocked all angles of Xu Ming—no matter which direction Xu Ming wanted to break through, he would be met with Blocked by several experts.

Of course, Xu Ming didn’t want to break out of the encirclement at all; because he didn’t think that the surrounding ***** emperors could pose any threat to him!

In the words of Brother Ming: Problems that can be solved with “soul possession” are not problems!

At this time, the little girl Xuan Ling suddenly sent a voice transmission to Xu Ming: “You rush in my direction! When the time comes, I will help you stop one or two, and you will take the opportunity to escape!”

Xu Ming glanced at Xuan Ling and couldn’t help feeling a little moved – he and Xuan Ling actually just met by chance; but Xuan Ling was willing to take the risk to help him break through!

“This love, I accept it!”

Although Xu Ming didn’t need Xuan Ling’s help, he still accepted Xuan Ling’s love.

“No need! I still have confidence in dealing with these people!” Xu Ming said with a smile.

“You...” Xuan Ling was a little puffed up, “Arrogant!”

From Xuan Ling’s point of view, Xu Ming’s strength is similar to hers! With such strength, he actually said he had the confidence to deal with the masters around him?

This is not arrogance, what is it?

However, Xuan Ling had already tried her best to help Xu Ming; since Xu Ming was arrogant and did not listen, she was too lazy to say much.

“You can do it yourself!” Xuan Lingqi voiced his voice.

“Ha!” Xu Ming laughed dumbly, “This little girl!”

...

“This fellow Daoist is called Xu Ming, right?” Among the **** emperors in Huangquan Hall, a master with a childish face and a white goatee stood up and looked at Xu Ming with a sneer.

“Oh?” Xu Ming squinted and looked at each other indifferently, “What advice?”

“The next ‘Leng Yong Divine Emperor’ is an elder of the Yellow Spring Hall!” He Fa Tong Yan master sneered, “I don’t dare to be a teacher, but I would like to invite fellow Daoist Xu Ming to come to my house! – Rest assured, I will absolutely keep you safe. , there will be no fear of life!”

“Heh!” Xu Ming smiled casually – this Divine Emperor Leng Yong, although he said it nicely, but Xu Ming didn’t believe that he had any good intentions.

Sure enough, another rough armored ***** emperor stood up immediately, and laughed recklessly: “Old ghost Leng Yong, do you want to deceive people to your house again? – When you come to your house, you will not worry about your life. Yes, but you will also strip away the soul and extract the mark of the successor?”

Strip the soul?

The soul, and the divine body, are combined at the particle level; stripping the soul and extracting the imprint is a means of evil spirits.

God Emperor Leng Yong was exposed, and he was not at all annoyed: “Even though stripping off the soul will greatly reduce the strength, it is still alive! It’s better than being in your hands and dying without a doubt, isn’t it?”

“Humph!” The Rugged Armored God Emperor roared, “Life is not as good as death’s ‘life’, and it’s not as happy as ‘death’!”

During the dialogue between the two, it seemed that Xu Ming did not exist at all. It was as if Xu Ming was the fish on the chopping board and could be slaughtered.

Gradually, other Huangquan Hall experts joined the quarrel. The topic of everyone’s quarrel is – who owns the successor mark on Xu Ming’s body.

“Fuck me?” Xu Ming was also stunned – this doesn’t take me too seriously, right?

“Little baby!” Xu Ming transmitted a voice to Xuan Ling.

Xuan Ling said angrily: “Don’t call me ‘little baby’, call me ‘General Xuan Ling’! – Please pay attention, General Xuan Ling!”

“Got it, little baby!” Xu Ming said with a smile, “You people in Huangquan Palace are all so arrogant? They don’t even know what kind of strength I am, so they dare to distribute my inheritance there. Are you marked?”

Xuan Ling snorted disdainfully: “It’s not that they are arrogant, it’s that you are too weak! – Among the elders and generals of Huangquan Hall, my strength is already at the bottom! And you are even weaker than me. , can you not be looked down upon by others?”

“I’m weaker than you?” Xu Ming was speechless – that’s because Brother Ming didn’t show his strength at all, right?

“Isn’t it?” Xuan Ling smiled proudly.

“You...” Xu Ming was a little provocative, “Okay! You wait for me! I will tell you the gap between you and me!”

For Xu Ming, if he really wanted to defeat Xuan Ling, it would be really easy.

Of course, now is not the time to show strength! Now, Xu Ming is being treated as a piece of fish on the chopping board, surrounded by the masters of Huangquan Hall; how can there be time for Xuan Ling to see his own strength.

“Unexpectedly, this is the atmosphere in Huangquan Hall... Really disappointed!” Xu Ming secretly sighed.

Before coming to the Yellow Springs Hall, Xu Ming actually thought about it—if he got any precious opportunities in the Yellow Springs Hall; then, should he join the Yellow Springs Hall as a reward?

But now, Xu Ming really doesn’t have the slightest interest in joining the Yellow Springs Palace – there is no other reason, purely because the atmosphere of the Yellow Springs Palace is too bad!

As a dominant power, Huangquan Hall is full of fighting, but there is not much unity! Such a force, it is strange that it does not decline!

“No matter what kind of opportunities you will get in the Yellow Springs Palace, when the time comes, just leave the Yellow Springs Palace quietly!” Xu Ming secretly said.

Suddenly, the sound of arguments on the field suddenly quieted down.

Obviously, the elders and generals of Huangquan Hall have already discussed how to “divide” Xu Ming!

After a moment of oppressive silence, the rugged armored ***** emperor roared loudly: “It’s still the old rules, let’s do what we can! – This heir mark, whoever gets it will belong to whoever gets it!”

“it is good!”

“It’s up to you!”

“Let’s fight!”

...

God Emperor Leng Yong and other masters also burst out.

One after another monstrous momentum, almost at the same moment, surrounded Xu Ming.

These masters all want to seize Xu Ming’s successor mark; so that their direct line will inherit the position of general!

“Oh! This is the Yellow Spring Palace!” Xu Ming smiled indifferently, “It really opened my eyes!”

At the same time, Xu Ming communicated in his heart, preparing to start the “soul possession” hanging! —Faced with the siege of a group of ***** emperorsWithout the “soul possession” hanging, Xu Ming really doesn’t have the strength to deal with it!

However, at this moment...

boom! !

An incomparably majestic and mighty aura that was like the sky was suddenly suppressed.

The space around Xu Ming froze instantly.

The movements of the **** emperor masters became extremely slow, until they were completely stiff and unable to move.

“The power of space-time together!” Even Xu Ming couldn’t move at this time.

Of course, if Xu Ming was willing to pay the price and summon a master realm to “possess his soul”, he could easily break the surrounding space and freeze. However, the cost of summoning the Great Master of the Dominion Realm was huge; Xu Ming didn’t want to waste the hanging points before he knew the situation.

“Who will it be?” Xu Ming looked expectantly.

I saw a burly and vast figure in a gray robe walking over the ripples of time and space.

Chapter 1113: Fair Play

I saw a burly and vast figure in a gray robe walking over the ripples of time and space.

These “space-time ripples” are the materialized time-space order.

Where the gray-robed figure stepped on, the ripples in time and space spread out, forming a blossoming lotus shape.

“Step on time and space, step by step to grow lotus!” Xu Ming looked at it in shock, “This gray-robed almighty, his understanding of the order of time and space has reached an unimaginable realm!”

hum...

The grey-robed figure waved casually in the void, as if plucking the strings of time and space. Suddenly, the frozen time and space seemed to melt as if ice cubes melted, and Xu Ming and others regained their freedom.

“Hall Master!”

“Hall Master!”

God Emperor Leng Yong, God Emperor Rough Armor, and General Xuan Ling, the little girl, all bowed.

This grey-robed figure is the master of the Huangquan Palace.

“This is the Hall Master Huangquan?” Xu Ming looked at it quietly, “His strength is likely to have reached the ultimate dominance!”

When Xu Ming was in the Heavenly Sacrifice Realm, he had seen quite a few masters and saints; he could naturally judge that the strength of the Hall Master Huangquan was strong!

“Humph!” Huang Quan’s hall master looked around and snorted heavily, “You elders and generals, you are actually taking action against the new general’s successor!”

“again”!

It can be seen that God Emperor Leng Yong, God Emperor Rough Armor, etc., are not the first to do this kind of deeds, but they are repeat offenders!

Hall Master Huang Quan was a little annoyed, but there was nothing he could do! – He used to be just an ordinary general of the Huangquan Temple; it was because he got a great opportunity in the world of ten thousand tribulations that he made breakthroughs one after another, and even later became the master of the palace!

To Huangquan Hall Master, many elders and generals in the hall are his comrades-in-arms and even seniors! And Huangquan Palace Master is a person who misses old love, so generally he can't bear to punish these old fried dough sticks!

Over time, old fried dough sticks like God Emperor Leng Yong became more and more arrogant; they brought the entire Huangquan Hall up and down into a black smoke.

Like this time, if the Hall Master Huangquan hadn't arrived in time, God Emperor Leng Yong and others would have already taken action against Xu Ming.

In the past, there were many successors of generals who happily ran to the Yellow Springs Hall to inherit the opportunity, but as soon as they arrived at the gate, they were killed by these old fritters! The mark of successor on his body was also taken away by the old fritters and given to their younger generation.

"Palace Master, we just want to test the strength of this fellow Daoist Xu Ming!" Emperor Leng Yong was a little annoyed when he saw the Hall Master Huang Quan, and even explained.

"Really!?" Hall Master Huang Quan snorted, too lazy to say more.

Immediately, Hall Master Huangquan looked at Xu Ming again: "Follow me and inherit the position of general!"

"Oh?" Xu Ming glanced at the Hall Master Huang Quan in surprise. He did not expect that this Huangquan Palace Master was quite reasonable; as soon as he came up, he went straight to the topic and let Xu Ming inherit the position of general!

And isn't this exactly what Xu Ming wants?

Xu Ming's character has always been: people respect me one foot, and I respect others ten feet!

Seeing the attitude of the Hall Master Huangquan, Xu Ming was too lazy to care about God Emperor Leng Yong and others.

"Let's go!" The Hall Master Huang Quan said lightly.

Xu Ming was about to follow the Hall Master Huang Quan to inherit the position of general. Suddenly, the expression of the hall master of Huangquan suddenly changed.

Immediately after...

boom! !

The entire Huangquan Hall shook heavily.

“what happened?”

“What’s wrong?”

“Is someone attacking our Huangquan Temple?”

The masters of the Yellow Spring Hall all looked up; however, they could only see the sky of the Yellow Spring Hall! – On the edge of the Huangquan Hall, there is a formation that separates it from the underwater world outside; these masters naturally cannot see the outside world through the formation.

Only the Hall Master Huangquan, because he was in control of the great formation, could see what was happening outside.

“It’s this group of people again!” Huangquan Palace Master’s face was ugly – outside the great formation, it was the Eighteen Masters of Dominion Realm including the Lord of Manya Island!

These eighteen masters are all leaders of eighteen master-level forces in the “West Sea” of the Asura Sea!

It is common for the eighteen forces to join forces to “bully” Huang Quandian!

“If this group of people really annoys me, I will...” In the eyes of Hall Master Huang Quan, a cold killing intent flashed across.

Huangquan Temple used to be a “holy-level force”, even if it is now in decline, the dead camel is bigger than a horse! If the Hall Master Huangquan is really willing to use some trump cards to kill these 18 factions, it will not be difficult!

It’s just that “hole card” means that it cannot be used easily! Therefore, the Hall Master Huangquan would rather swallow his anger and bear the burden of humiliation than easily use his trump card.

“Humph!” With a big hand from Hall Master Huang Quan, the formation in the sky opened a gap.

Eighteen leaders of the Dominion Realm, including the Lord of Manado Island, all flew in from the gap.

“Hahahaha, Hall Master Huangquan!” The Lord of Wanya Island laughed arrogantly, “The ‘knock on the door’ is a little louder, please forgive me!”

“Knock on the door?” The Hall Master Huang Quan sneered in his heart: “Is it almost the same as ‘knock on the door’?”

The masters of Wanya Island and other masters, outside the big formation just now, joined forces to smash the big formation together, causing the entire Huangquan Hall to vibrate heavily – isn’t it a kind of “smashing the door”?

“Wan Ya!” The master of the Huangquan Palace looked cold, “What are you doing here?”

“Haha, Hall Master Huangquan, don’t put on such an ugly expression!” The Lord of Manado Island continued to laugh arrogantly, “We old neighbors are here to talk to you about the place in the World of Myriad Tribulations!”

“Sure enough!” The Lord of the Yellow Springs Hall had long expected that this group of people came to the Yellow Springs Hall almost every time for the place in the World of Myriad Tribulations!

“I really think the World of Myriad Tribulations is a piece of fat...” In the depths of the eyes of Hall Master Huang Quan, a haze flashed, and he didn’t know what he was thinking.

“Wanja, don’t go too far!” Huang Quan’s hall master shouted, “There are only so many places to enter the world of ten thousand tribulations! Most of them have been given to you by the eighteen families; now, even our Huangquan There are many ***** emperors in the temple, and there are still no places to enter the world of ten thousand tribulations! – Your eighteen factions, come to ask for places, is it too much?”

“Humph!” The Lord of Manado Island hummed disdainfully, “I don’t care whether your God Emperor of Huangquan Temple has enough places to enter the World of Myriad Tribulations! However, there are many of our Eighteen Factions Even God Emperors can’t enter the World of Myriad Tribulations! – They are all neighbor forces in the Xihai Sea of Shura Sea, Hall Master Huangquan, are you unwilling to even give up so many places?”

“You are too embarrassed to say ‘neighborhood forces’?” Huang Quan’s hall master said indignantly, “You made it clear that you are here to extort!”

“Extortion?” Manado Island Lord laughed and laughed, “Palace Lord Huangquan, we are not robbers who are extorting! We are just here to find you and have a fair competition! – You Huangquan Palace won, we are eighteen Family forces, give you some places in the world of Myriad Tribulations; if we win, then turn it around!”

“Another ‘fair’ competition?” The Hall Master Huang Quan sneered.

Fair competition, is there really fairness at all?

But even if it’s unfair, Hall Master Huang Quan has to accept it! Otherwise, the Manado Island Master and others will join forces to launch some attacks on Huangquan Hall!

“What kind of competition is this time?”

The routine of “fair competition” is different every time; but the master of Huangquan knows that since the other party proposed “fair competition”, he must have prepared the routine!

Chapter 1114: Come Prepared

“What kind of competition is this time?” Hall Master Huang Quan looked at Manya Island Master.

“Happy! – If you make a bet, it’s still the old rules! Bet eighteen places in the world of ten thousand calamities!” The Lord of Manado Island sneered, “As for the content of the competition, it is better than...under the emperor level, the first genius, On which side!”

Under the emperor level, on which side is the first genius?

Hall Master Huang Quan was slightly startled: How does this compare?

call out!

Immediately, a figure in black suddenly flew out of the world ring of the Manado Island Master.

This black-clothed deity exudes the imposing manner of a first-level king; he is carrying a long sharp sword, his face is arrogant, and his expression is sharp.

“I, Sanjue Knife!” The king’s master “Sanjue Knife” was arrogant and his voice was like a bell, “In the Hall of Huangquan, is there a first-level Fengwang who dares to fight me!?”

The Lord of the Yellow Springs understands a little – the masters of Wanya Island and other masters, I am afraid that they will send one genius after another to challenge the geniuses of the Yellow Springs. At that time, the masters will naturally be able to judge which genius has the highest talent.

“This competition is only better than the most talented ‘first genius’; therefore, although the number of geniuses from our major powers is large, they cannot have any advantage in numbers!” The Lord of Manado Island smiled playfully, “How about this competition rule, is it fair to you Huangquan Palace?”

fair?

All the powerful people in the Huangquan Temple just want to say: Fair ass!

The forces such as Manado Island seem to be unable to gain an advantage in numbers; however, the number of geniuses from the eighteen dominant forces must far exceed Huangquan Hall! The number of geniuses is large, and the probability of appearing “the first genius” is naturally much higher!

Moreover, this so-called “fair competition” rule was proposed by the owner of Manado Island! If the Manado Island Master did not have enough confidence, would he propose such a rule? – Obviously not possible!

The great powers of the Yellow Spring Hall are almost 100% sure that there is definitely an incomparably heaven-defying genius under the masters of Wanya Island Master and others! Therefore, such competition rules will be proposed.

However, although the Hall Master Huangquan knew this, he had to accept the move.

“Prepare for the battle stage!” The Lord of Manado Island sneered.

“Humph!” The Hall Master Huang Quan waved his hand, and a square battle platform hundreds of thousands of miles away was set up in an instant.

At the same time, the geniuses in Huangquan Hall also got the news and rushed over in a hurry.

The black-clothed **** “Sanjue Knife” smiled and stood proudly on the battlefield; in his eyes, there was a strong contempt: “If anyone can take me three knives, I will lose. !”

mad!

very crazy!

As soon as these words came out, it was equivalent to not taking the geniuses of Huangquan Hall in the eyes!

Xu Ming looked at it silently: “It seems that it is obviously prepared! I just don’t know how powerful these three swords are!”

If Xu Ming made a move, he would naturally be able to easily kill the Sanjue Sword. However, Xu Ming can only be regarded as a half of Huang Quandian now.

“Look first!” Xu Ming secretly said.

However, the geniuses of the Huangquan Palace were angered by the words of the Sanjue Dao!

“Ignorant madman, let me teach you a lesson!”

boom!

A cyan figure rushed into the vast battlefield in an instant.

“Sign up for your name!” Sanjue Dao shouted, “My Sanjue Dao, I won’t slaughter the nameless little god!”

“What a big tone!” The blue figure snorted angrily, “I, one step at a time, will come to show you what it means to be someone who is outside of people, and there is a heaven outside of heaven!”

“Bu Yimiao? Never heard of it!”

Sanjue Dao sneered, a flash of edge in his eyes.

call out!

In the next instant, Xueliang’s long knife was unsheathed. The whole world in Bu Yimiao’s eyes seemed to be submerged in the bright light.

“So beautiful!” There was a hint of intoxication in Bu Yimiao’s expression.

Immediately, Bu Yimiao’s entire divine body was vertically divided into two from the middle. The killing intent on Xueliang’s long knife instantly annihilated Bu Yimiao’s divine body from the particle level.

It all happened so fast!

Even, many king-level geniuses have not reacted, and the battle is over.

Clang!

The Sanjue Knife put the knife into its sheath, and became more and more disdainful: “One knife!”

“Oh?” Xu Ming smiled lightly, “This knife is not bad!”

Of course, in Xu Ming’s view, it’s just not bad. With Xu Ming’s strength, if he wanted to kill the three swords, he didn’t even need to move his finger, just one look was enough.

“Bu Yimiao...” Xu Ming secretly said in his heart, “Name can really decide a person’s fate! Bu Yimiao... It really took less than a second to be killed instantly!”

Bu Yimiao was killed in an instant, which naturally caused many experts in Huangquan Hall to stare straight at him.

“what!?”

“What a fast and sharp swordsmanship!”

“Bu Yimiao’s strength is not inferior to me! He was killed by a single knife, even if it is me, it is no match for this ‘Three Absolute Swords’!”

Seeing this scene, Hall Master Huangquan became more and more certain that the Lord of Manya Island and other rulers had come prepared this time.

“This Sanjue sword has such a talent against the sky, but I have never heard of it!” Huangquan Palace Master secretly said, “It seems that it is very likely that Manya Island Master and the others specially invited the geniuses!”

...

“Too weak!” Sanjue Dao shook his head and sneered, “It’s only a knife! Are the first-level kings of Huangquan Hall all trash? Can you stand up and take me with a knife?”

Arrogant!

The geniuses of the Huangquan Hall, all focused on a short bald genius – Cheng Jun, the first genius of the Huangquan Hall to be the first grade king!

boom!

Cheng Jun's figure flashed and he appeared on the battlefield – at this time, he had to come forward.

“Cheng Jun, right?” Sanjue Dao sneered, “I’ve heard of you! But... you still can’t take my Sanjue Dao!”

“Crazy words!” A giant hammer suddenly appeared in Cheng Jun’s hand, crushing the void and slamming towards the Sanjue Sword.

“Oh!” Sanjue Dao smiled contemptuously.

Immediately afterwards, Xueliang Daoguang appeared again.

With the first knife, the giant hammer in Cheng Jun’s hand was blown away.

The second knife, “Cheng Jun”, the first genius of Huangquan Hall’s first-level conferring king, directly wiped out his body and died!

“Two knives!” Sanjue knife put away the long knife, as if it just killed a chicken.

The geniuses of Huangquan Hall were even more shocked.

“The strength of these three swords...”

“Is he really just the first-level king?”

“Who else dares to fight?”

“Let’s fight? – What kind of fight? Even Cheng Jun was killed by two knivesWho among us is stronger than Cheng Jun!?”

All the geniuses of the first-level kings of the Huangquan Hall didn’t dare to say a word.

“Hahahahaha...” Sanjue Dao became more and more arrogant and arrogant, “A group of trash in Huangquan Hall! Looking at the first-level kings, is there no one who dares to die again?”

The first-level masters of the king’s conferring in the Yellow Spring Hall are all gnashing their teeth in hatred! However, before the attack of the Sanjue Knives against the sky, none of the first-level emperors dared to enter the battlefield!

“A group of cowards! Didn’t anyone dare to come up again?” Sanjue Dao sneered disdainfully, “If that’s the case, then... in the Hall of Huangquan, there is a middle-ranked king who dares to fight me!?”

After provoking the first-level Fengwang, Sanjue Dao began to challenge the middle-level Fengwang again!

Chapter 1115: Invincible Beyond Level 1

“The mere first-level king, dare to provoke all the middle-level kings in my Huangquan Hall!”

“These three swords... are really arrogant!”

“Not arrogant! He is using this method to show his talent!”

...

“Show talent? Humph! I think he’s courting death, right?”

In the Hall of Yellow Springs, a middle-level genius with a strong temperament, exuding strong power, snorted angrily and jumped directly off the stage.

“I, Wu Man!” The powerful genius shouted; there was a strong disdain in his eyes, as if he felt that it was a huge shame for him to fight with a junior king.

“Wuman?” Sanjue Dao smiled playfully, “I hope you can take my three swords!”

“act recklessly!”

boom!

Wu Man waved his heavy blade, arousing the power of one side of heaven and earth, and directly crushed the three swords.

call out!

Xueliang’s sword light flashed, as if it could break through all oppression.

...

One side of the West Sea Alliance.

The eighteen masters of Dominion Realm, including the Lord of Manado Island, all laughed playfully.

In addition to these eighteen masters, there are dozens of kings and ***** emperors on the side of the West Sea Alliance; these masters are all imposing, obviously much stronger than ordinary kings and ***** emperors-these kings and ***** emperors The masters were specially invited by the Manado Island Master for this “fair competition”.

“Heh!” The Lord of Manado Island and the rulers of the West Sea Alliance whispered and laughed in private, “This three swordsman is a genius who has won thousands of defeats in the ‘Slaughtering God Field’! Although it is only the first level of Fengwang’s cultivation, it can sweep Huangquan Hall’s middle-level titled king is not a problem!”

The Slaughtering God Field is a superpower in the God Realm that is on a par with the Void Heaven Realm and the Holy Emperor Palace!

Moreover, compared to the Void Heaven Realm and the Holy Emperor Palace, the Slaughtering God Field is extremely bloody! Because... in the Slaughtering God Field, every battle is a life-and-death battle; only one of the two sides can survive!

Gaining a thousand victories in the Tushenchang means that the Sanjue Knife survived a thousand life-and-death battles! With such strength, looking at the entire Divine Realm, it can be called invincible at the same level!

In addition to the Sanjue Dao, among the other geniuses brought by the Lord of Manado Island, there are also several who were defeated by the Slaughter God Field.

boom!

The sharp light of the Sanjue Knife collided with Wu Man's heavy blade, but it failed to shake Wu Man in the slightest, and instead was knocked back.

"Hahahaha..." Wu Man couldn't help laughing, "With this little strength, you dare to come out and act wildly? Die with peace of mind!"

boom!

Wu Man's aura was stronger, and he crushed it mightily.

However, Xu Ming frowned slightly, and a sharp light flashed in his eyes, as if he could see through everything: "Wu Man is about to lose!"

call out!

The second sword of the Three Jue Knives became more and more sharp-just now, Cheng Jun, the first genius of the First Rank of the King of Huangquan Palace, died under this second sword.

boom! !

In the second sword, the Sanjue Sword and Wu Man were evenly matched.

“Huh?” Wu Man couldn’t help but be a little shocked, “You can be on par with me! Boy, it seems that I underestimate you! – However, you only have the first level of Fengwang cultivation, this sword should be your ultimate combat power. Bar?”

There was a sneer on the corner of Sanjue Knife’s mouth: “Take my third knife, let’s talk nonsense again!”

call out-

The third knife is out.

In the whole world, it seems that only this blade of light is left!

Three unique knives, only three knives are used to kill! And... he only knows these three knives!

However, at the moment when the third knife was split, Wu Man felt a deep sense of despair.

“How is that possible!?” Wu Man looked at the blade of light in horror, “This is... the power of a high-ranking king!”

Under this knife, Wu Man is unavoidable and unstoppable! His eyes still kept a look of infinite horror; however, the light of the knife had already passed over his divine body.

Bang!

Fengwang middle-level, Wu Man, die!

...

“what!?”

“Wuman was actually beheaded by... three swords?”

“The strength of these three swords...”

The geniuses of the Huangquan Palace were all horrified.

Especially those middle-level geniuses who are the kings are the most frightened – Wuman is relatively strong among the middle-level kings! Even Wu Man was beheaded with three swords, and the other middle-level kings, how could they not be frightened?

...

Clang!

The Sanjue Saber put it back into the sheath again, and looked down upon the middle-ranking kings of Huangquan Hall: “There are middle-ranking kings, dare to come up and die?”

mad!

Crazy!

The middle-level geniuses of the Huangquan Palace were all very indignant.

“Fan Zhou, why don’t you go up and teach him a lesson?”

Fan Zhou, although he is the first among the middle-level geniuses of the Huangquan Palace, but he has no confidence to take over the third sword of the three swords – after all, his strength is not much stronger than Wu Man .

After hesitating for a moment, Fan Zhou finally shook his head: “I don’t have the confidence to beat him!”

Although, it is a very shameless thing to think that the middle-ranking king is inferior to the first-ranking king. However, it is better to lose face than to be killed and lose face after being on the battlefield, right?

“Hahahaha...” Seeing that no one dared to fight for a long time, Sanjue Dao became more and more arrogant, “It turns out that the middle-level kings of Huangquan Palace are also a bunch of waste! Hahahaha...”

Sanjue Dao walked off the stage in laughter and returned to the camp of the West Sea Alliance.

On the side of Huangquan Hall, all their faces were extremely ugly – being called a waste by a junior king, it’s no wonder that their faces can be good-looking!

The Lord of Manado Island took a few steps forward and said with a smug smile: “Palace Master Huangquan, this junior-level genius under my command has swept across the junior-level and intermediate-level emperors of your Huangquan Temple; I evaluate his talent as ‘one level in the audience’. Invincible’, there is no controversy, right?”

There are various evaluation methods for the genius level.

When the two sides are fighting in the arena, they often use words such as “invincible at the same level”, “invincible at the first level”, “invincible at the second level”, etc., to evaluate a genius’s talent.

“No!” Hall Master Huang Quan had already guessed what the other party was going to say next; he couldn’t help but replied with an ugly face.

Sure enough, the Manado Island Master continued: “Our competition in this competition is: under the emperor level, the first genius, which side is it! On our side, there has been a player who is ‘invincible in the whole game’. You are a genius; in your Huangquan Palace, do you have to have at least one genius who is ‘invincible at the first level’ so that you can continue to compete with us?”

Next to the Lord of Wanya Island, an extremely ugly ruler, the powerful master, also mocked with his hoarse voice: “Palace Master Huangquan, if you can’t find such a genius in Huangquan Palace! Then, quickly admit defeat and surrender. Come up with the quota of 18 Worlds of Myriad Tribulations!”

“Yeah, Lord of Huangquan Hall, hurry up and admit defeat! Don’t let the geniuses of your Huangquan Hall stand up and die in vain!”

“What are you hesitating about, Hall Master Huangquan? This competition is absolutely fair; it’s only a place for 18 Worlds of Myriad Tribulations, hurry up and hand it over!”

The masters of the West Sea Alliance sneered one after another.

“Fair?” The Lord of Huangquan Palace was expressionless and sneered in his heart.

Chapter 1116: Repay Causation

In fact, the Huangquan Hall Master is very clear that the so-called “fair competition” means that the Lord of Manado Island and other masters are powerful, setting up a bureau to extort the Huangquan Hall’s ten thousand robbery world quota.

Although he knew that it was a game, the Hall Master Huang Quan had to jump down—unless he wanted to completely tear his face with these dominant forces in the Xihai Sea of Asura.

Of course, when he jumped into this game, Hall Master Huangquan was also looking forward to a miracle that would allow Many Island Master and other great powers to shoot themselves in the foot. However, now it seems that the miracle will not happen.

“Invincible at the first level, this is too difficult to do!” Huangquan Hall Master sighed.

How many of those who can cultivate to the realm of kings are stupid? How can a leapfrog battle happen so easily?

For example, there may be one or two masters who are very talented and can leapfrog battles; but they are only able to defeat some weak middle-ranking kings by leaps and bounds. When they encounter a slightly stronger middle-ranking king, they still have to suffer! -Similar to Sanjue Knife, the “one-level invincibility” that swept through all the first-level and middle-level kings in Huangquan Hall, killing no one in Huangquan Hall dared to fight, are two completely different concepts!

and!

These king-level masters of the West Sea Alliance are almost all powerful! On the side of Huangquan Hall, let alone “invincible at the same level in the audience”, even if it is “invincible at the same level in the audience”, I am afraid it will be difficult!

The gaze of the master of Huangquan Hall swept across the geniuses of the kings of the Huangquan Hall.

“Mu Chuan? No, no, no! His strength is the first among the high-ranking kings of the Huangquan Palace, but he is not as good as the fiery red-skinned high-ranking king on the other side! – It’s impossible to do all the Invincible at the same level’, let alone ‘invincible at the same level’!”

“Steel crack? No! There are obviously more powerful than him among the top masters of the king on the opposite side!”

“Xuan Ling...” The gaze of Hall Master Huang Quan fell on the little girl again, “She has a special bloodline, and her strength is extremely terrifying. It’s not difficult to be ‘invincible at the same level in the audience’! It’s just... She is too much in terms of moves. Stupid, fighting completely with brute force; when encountering a higher-level opponent, the opponent can easily restrain her with combat skills!”

The Lord of the Yellow Springs swept his gaze around, and the tragic discovery was that in such a huge Huangquan Hall, there were countless masters of conferring kings, but none of them could play!

“Jie Jie Jie Jie...” The Manado Island Master laughed strangely, “If you can’t even find a ‘invincible in the whole field’ in Huangquan Hall; then, the outcome of this competition is probably already Come out!—Palace Master Huangquan, hand over the quota for the World of Myriad Tribulations!”

Huangquan Palace Master is extremely sad and angry!

He really wanted to come up with a trump card to kill the masters of Manado Island and other masters, lest they continue to be arrogant! However, the master of Huangquan Palace is very clear that there are too many enemies in Huangquan Palace, lurking in the shadows of God Realm; these enemies will wait for Huangquan Palace to run out of cards, then kill them and completely destroy Huangquan Palace.

For the inheritance of Huangquan Hall, the Lord of Huangquan Hall must endure! You must hide your trump card, so that the enemies in the dark are afraid!

“Forget it... Let them be arrogant again!” Huang Quan’s hall master was very heartbroken, and he was ready to hand over 18 places in the World of Myriad Tribulations.

However, at this moment.

An indifferent voice sounded: “I’ll come to fight!”

The eyes of the audience immediately turned to the source of the voice, and saw a calm figure – who else could it be if it wasn’t Xu Ming?

“You?” Hall Master Huang Quan looked at Xu Ming suspiciously – after all, he didn’t know much about Xu Ming’s strength.

“The Lord of the Yellow Springs!” Xu Ming said in private, “I can become the general’s direct successor because I had some opportunities in the Huangquan Temple! Now, I will lift the predicament of the Huangquan Temple, and I will pay it back. Give Huang Quandian a cause and effect!”

The order of cause and effect is incomparably mysterious.

For example, Xu Ming once got the opportunity of Huangquan Temple; then, from a causal point of view, he should repay Huangquan Temple! – In this way, the cause and effect between Xu Ming and Huangquan Hall can be evened out; otherwise, Xu Ming will always owe Huangquan Hall something.

This kind of debt, under normal circumstances, will not have any impact on Xu Ming; however, if Xu Ming wants to “prove the Tao and become sanctified” in the future, there will be cause and effect of the debt, which will cause some fetters on the road to sanctification!

Even some of the great powers of the God Realm owe too much cause and effect; they clearly have the strength to become sanctified, but they are bound by cause and effect, and they will never be able to become sanctified!

Therefore, when Xu Ming is cultivating, he pays great attention to his own cause and effect! If he gets any chance, Xu Ming will also find a way to repay the chance, which can be regarded as repayment of karma!

“Do you have the confidence to solve the predicament in front of you?” Huang Quan’s hall master was shocked and asked by voice transmission.

“Full of confidence!” Xu Ming said.

Hall Master Huang Quan was startled—so confident!

“If you can really solve the predicament in front of you, then you will no longer owe Huangquan Palace any cause and effect!” Huangquan Palace Master said directly.

“it is good!”

Xu Ming’s figure flashed, and he was already standing on the battle platform.

“Um?”

“Um?”

Huang Quandian, as well as the experts of the West Sea Alliance, were all shocked—someone has played!

Immediately, the masters of Wanya Island and other great experts saw Xu Ming’s cultivation base: “Silver Moon Tenth Grade?”

The owner of Wanya Island couldn’t help sneering: “Is there really no one in your Huangquan Palace to fight? Is it even possible that you don’t even have a master of the king, and you have sent a silver moon tenth rank?”

Silver moon tenth grade?

The little girl Xuan Ling, as well as the masters of Huangquan Palace who saw Xu Ming and Xuan Ling fighting, couldn't help but feel a little strange.

“He is the tenth grade Yinyue? It's impossible!” Xuan Ling thought to himself, “If it is really the tenth grade Yinyue, how could it be possible to confront me, and it's only a slight disadvantage?”

Other Huangquan Hall experts who have seen Xu Ming's action couldn't help but think: “Even the Lord of Manado Island thinks Xu Ming is the tenth grade of the Silver Moon? Could it be that Xu Ming's disguise is so clever that even the master can't see through it? degree?”

In Huangquan Hall As long as they have seen Xu Ming's shot, they all agree that Xu Ming is definitely disguising his cultivation, and it cannot be only the tenth grade of the silver moon!

However, Xu Ming fought for Huangquan Temple; at this time, the experts of Huangquan Temple would not “expose” Xu Ming's disguise.

On the other hand, the Hall Master Huangquan did not see Xu Ming's previous battle; therefore, he thought that Xu Ming was only the tenth rank of the Silver Moon.

In fact, Xu Ming is indeed only the tenth grade of the Silver Moon.

“Palace Master Huangquan!” Many Island Master said again, “Silver Moon-level ‘invincible at the first level’ is much easier than the ‘invincible at the first level’ at the king level! – Your Huangquan Palace sent one. The tenth rank of Yinyue, even if we really defeated all our half-step kings and succeeded in being ‘invincible by one level’, it doesn't seem to be meaningless, right?”

Hall Master Huang Quan was startled—yes! The same is “one level invincible”, but the gold content is different!

“Invincible at the first level?” Xu Ming's voice was calm, with a hint of contempt, “No! I'm not here to challenge the half-step king! Then challenge... the first-level king!”

Chapter 1117: Pick Me Up, Even If I Lose

“Then challenge...the first level of the king!”

Xu Ming's words were very calm.

However, hearing from the powers and geniuses of the West Sea Alliance, they felt that he was too arrogant!

“what!?”

“A mere tenth grade Yinyue, dare to challenge the first-level king? In the middle, not only have to cross two small levels, but also cross the gap between the silver moon level and the king level! – How can he be confident?”

“It's not as simple as two junior levels! Our three swords are stronger than the middle level of the king; that is to say, he must have at least the strength of ‘invincible at the third level’ in order to succeed in the challenge!”

“The audience is invincible at the third level? Just kidding!”

“Haha... just a grandstanding, don't take it seriously!”

“It's really grandstanding! However, the price of this kid's grandstanding is too great! – This is using his life to be grandstanding!”

“Watch the show!”

...

The geniuses of the West Sea Alliance all laughed.

“Three Absolute Swords, come on!” said a junior Feng Wang with narrow eyes and a grim expression.

“Just him? Also with me?” Sanjue Dao sneered disdainfully, “Which one of you want to go to, anyway, I won't go!”

The geniuses of the West Sea Alliance are all very arrogant! In their opinion, fighting against a tenth-grade Yinyue is a matter of surrendering one's status; therefore, between each other, you push me, I push you, and they are not very happy!

In the end, Yu Zhong, the weakest and weakest first-rank genius of the king, stepped onto the stage reluctantly!

"Tenth Grade Yinyue?" Yu Zhong sneered, with undisguised contempt in his expression, "If you have any last words, please explain them quickly! When I take action, you won't have time to say last words!"

"Really?" Xu Ming heard what Yu Zhong meant – the other party wanted to kill him!

Since the other party wants to kill him, he has nothing to show mercy!

"Huh? In front of me, how dare you look so arrogant?" Yu Zhong shouted angrily.

Arrogant?

Is Xu Ming arrogant?

Possibly, in Yu Chong's eyes, as long as Xu Ming didn't show a trembling, tail-wagging expression, he would be arrogant!

"Humph! The ignorant boy, die!"

boom!

The murderous aura on Yu Zhong's body suddenly erupted, and it rushed towards Xu Ming like a tsunami. The terrifying power even made the geniuses of the Huangquan Palace outside the battlefield feel frightened and trembling.

"This Yu Zhong...is the weakest first-level king on their side?"

“This power is comparable to one step, right?”

Bu Yimiao, although he was instantly killed in less than a second; however, his strength is beyond doubt. However, Bu Yimiao met an opponent who was much stronger than him, so he ended up in such a tragic end.

However, there are many masters on the Huangquan Hall side, and they are not worried about Xu Ming at all; because they have seen Xu Ming and Xuan Ling compete head-to-head! Instead, they vaguely looked forward to how Xu Ming would ravage this residual weight.

Sure enough, in the face of Yu Zhong’s monstrous power, Xu Ming just raised his slap “slowly”.

“What is he trying to do?” The powers and geniuses of the West Sea Alliance were puzzled! In their opinion, at this time, Xu Ming should be holding his head, or he should be fighting to the death – what does it mean to raise a slap so carelessly?

Immediately, the West Sea Alliance knew what Xu Ming meant!

Swah—

I saw Xu Ming’s slap, and took it out slowly! – However, it seems that he is slowly and leisurely, but Yu Zhong found that he could not avoid it no matter what!

And, for some unknown reason, Yu Zhong smelled the breath of death in this slap.

“It’s definitely an illusion!” Yu Zhong couldn’t believe that a silver moon tenth-grade slap could pose any threat to him; so... the last thought in his life was like this.

Snapped!

When the slap slapped Yu Zhong’s face, before Yu Zhong had time to panic, he was already dead! – For Xu Ming, it was easier to kill a junior king than to kill an ant!

“what?”

“how is this possible!”

“This...”

The West Sea Alliance was shocked!

Yinyue tenth rank, killed the first-level Fengwang with one palm? – Even if it happened in front of you, it still made the West Sea Alliance feel unbelievable.

“This palm...” Sanjue Dao’s eyes narrowed slightly! Even he couldn’t see the reality in Xu Ming’s palm; he couldn’t even judge whether he and Xu Ming were stronger or weaker!

“There is still the first level of Feng Wang, do you dare to fight in power?” Xu Ming looked around indifferently and indifferently.

No answer!

This time, no one dared to say that Xu Ming was arrogant and arrogant.

After all, Xu Ming has proven with a slap that he has the strength to crush the first-level King Feng!

“Three Absolute Swords!” The geniuses of the West Sea Alliance’s kings all turned their attention to the Three Great Swords – in their opinion, only the Three Great Swords could fight against Xu Ming!

Sanjue Dao hesitated. He couldn’t see through Xu Ming’s reality, so naturally he didn’t dare to take the stage easily.

“Isn’t there a junior king who dares to fight?” Xu Ming sneered, “If not, then I won’t play with you!”

“Three Absolute Swords!” The Lord of Wanya Island suddenly said, “Go up!”

“I...” Sanjue Dao hesitated and replied through voice transmission, “I don’t have much confidence...”

“Let’s go up and try first!” said Manado Island Master, “Otherwise, he will be rated as ‘invincible at the second level’; in that case, most of us will lose this competition!”

The second-level invincibility in the audience! – Such a genius level is difficult to surpass!

“Then... Okay!” Sanjue Dao thought for a while and said, “However, if I feel danger, I will immediately admit defeat to save my life!”

“Row!”

With a solemn expression, Sanjue Dao stepped onto the stage.

“Heh!” Xu Ming smiled lightly Three Absolute Swords! You said just now that if anyone can pick you up three times, you will be considered a loser? ”

“What?” Sanjue Dao said coldly.

“Since that’s the case, I’ll stand here and let you attack the three knives!” Xu Ming stood with his hands behind his back, calm and calm.

“You... are you courting death?” How could Sanjue Dao ever receive such contempt! What’s more, being despised by a person who is two levels lower than him!

“You don’t need to care if I’m courting death!” Xu Ming said casually, “But...after I take you three times, you have to take me a slap! – As long as you can take me a slap, even if I lose!”

As soon as Xu Ming said these words, the audience was shocked again – this Xu Ming is far more arrogant than the Three Ultimate Swords!

“As long as you catch your slap, even if you lose?” Sanjue Dao sneered, “Let’s see if you can catch my three swords!”

boom!

The murderous aura of the Sanjue Dao exploded wildly. As soon as he came up, he showed 100% of his strength and did not dare to keep it.

Chapter 1118: How Invincible! ?

The trick of the Three Absolute Swords is the “Three Swords”!

The power of the three knives, the knives are superimposed, and they are getting stronger and stronger. Among the same level, it is rare to find an opponent in the field of vision; even an opponent of a small level higher, there are few who can survive three swords.

However, such a knife technique also has flaws! That is... the first knife and the second knife are just gaining momentum; the third knife is the real killing move! – If you encounter a powerful opponent, the opponent may not let you finish the momentum comfortably at all!

“Humph! How dare you let me attack three knives... It’s really courting death!”

The depths of Sanjue Dao’s eyes are full of gloomy colors.

“The first knife!”

call out-

The sharp knife light reflects the entire space. Wherever the blade light reaches, it is under the control of the Three Absolute Blades.

“Ha!” Xu Ming smiled contemptuously, “It’s just the light of firefly!”

Xu Ming snorted coldly, and a wave of protective energy rolled up around him.

boom!

The power of this knife was completely transformed into a snow-white streamer.

However... when the knife stabbed on Xu Ming's body protection air wave, it seemed to be stuck in endless mud and it was difficult to move forward; the power of the sword was quickly exhausted, but even Xu Ming's body protection air wave failed to stab break!

“what!?”

The three swords were horrified.

The West Sea Alliance was horrified!

With a single knife, it can't even pierce the protective air wave? How big is this gap?

“I...” Sanjue Dao has been in the God's Domain for many years, and has won thousands of victories in the Slaughter God Field. How could he have been humiliated like this before, and he was so angry that he almost lost his sword.

Fortunately, Sanjue Dao immediately stabilized: “This is only the first knife, I don't believe it, he can block the second knife and the third knife!”

boom!

The second knife is more powerful than countless.

This knife did not disappoint the Sanjue Knife, and finally allowed him to pierce Xu Ming's... body protection airwaves as he wished!

However, the power of the second knife was exhausted when it pierced the protective air wave; when the tip of the knife reached Xu Ming's body, not even a single hair of Xu Ming could be cut off.

“It's too strong!” The eyes of Sanjue Knife were both frightened and ferocious, “But it's okay, the third knife is my real killing move, and it is infinitely stronger than the first knife and the second knife!”

boom!

The third knife is also the peak and strongest strike of the three absolute knives.

“Die!!” Feeling the terrifying power on the blade, the Sanjue Knife’s expression became more and more hideous, “This knife can kill even the middle-level king of Feng Wang; can’t it kill the mere 10th grade Yinyue?”

Sanjue Dao doesn’t believe in evil!

However, in the face of Brother Ming’s absolute strength, it is useless not to believe in evil!

The bright sword light flew over.

I saw Xu Ming indifferently stretched out two fingers, and gently clenched the sharp sword that was slashed in rage.

Bang!

This is a knife that brings together the lifelong insights of the three unique knives, and it was easily caught by Xu Ming...

“This...”

“impossible!”

“how is this possible!?”

Sanjue Dao is completely stupid – you can be strong! But, can you not be so perverted?

“How could this be the strength of Yinyue Tenth Grade?”

“The strongest silver moon tenth-grade in the history of God’s Domain, can’t be so strong, right?”

Between the lights and flint, Sanjue Dao screamed wildly in his heart, and countless thoughts flashed through.

“Three knives have passed, now it’s my turn!” The voice of Xu Ming’s trial sounded.

“No – I know...” Sanjue Dao had just seen Xu Ming’s terrifying strength, how could he dare to let Xu Ming attack him; without hesitation, he hurriedly shouted to admit defeat!

However, before the word “admit defeat” was shouted, Brother Ming’s slap had already arrived!

Snapped!

The slap that was about to reach the extreme was directly slapped on the face of Sanjue Dao.

“...lose!”

At this time, Sanjue Dao shouted the word “lose”.

However, it’s too late!

click! click! ...

With Brother Ming’s palm print as the center, countless cracks spread toward the divine body of the Three Ultimate Swords. Even, even every particle has cracks.

click! click! ...

Sanjue Dao looked terrified, but his divine body had completely collapsed.

boom!

In the blink of an eye, the entire divine body vanished into ashes.

Three swords, death.

As for Xu Ming, it was as if he had done an extremely trivial thing: “There is still the first stage of the king, do you dare to fight?”

Silence!

Even the strongest three swords in the first-level Fengwang Rank were killed by Xu Ming with a slap; where else would they dare to go up and die?

After waiting for a while, seeing no one answered, Xu Ming smiled disdainfully: “It seems that there is no more! Then... is there a middle-ranked king who dares to fight in power?”

“Humph! Kid Huo Kuang, let me, Wang Ba, come to meet you for a while!”

An extremely tyrannical momentum rushed to the battlefield!

Wangba, the middle-level master of the king who has won thousands of defeats in the Tushenchang!

However, after a breath...

boom!

Xu Ming’s slap “swiped” across Wang Ba’s face. Wangba, whose strength is much more tyrannical than the Sanjue Dao, was also killed by a slap.

“Can there be a high-ranking king who dares to take the stage for a battle!?”

A high-ranking king who had won thousands of victories in the Slaughtering God Field rushed to the battle stage in disbelief. Then, it was still killed by Xu Ming with a slap!

“Can there be a top king who dares to come to power!?”

The top of the king is still a slap to kill!

“Can there be peak kings who dare to fight on stage!?”

No suspense, a slap in the face!

Xu Ming made great progress all the way, and every battle was forcibly crushed and killed with a single slap!

Overturn the West Sea Alliance!

The great powers and geniuses of the West Sea Alliance are completely suspicious of life!

“Is there a limit to being a king, dare to come to power and fight!?”

The king’s limit is already a very strong existence! Even Xu Ming, without opening the “Soul Possession”, couldn’t kill the king limit with a single slap.

However, at this time, the West Sea Alliance has been abused out of “inertia”, and there is no limit to the king, so it dares to come to power.

“Is there a limit to being a king dare to take the stage and fight!?” Xu Ming repeated.

Still silent, no response. Obviously, the courage of the geniuses of the West Sea Alliance has been slapped by Ming brother one after another, to burst out!

“Hahahaha...” Hall Master Huang Quan was extremely proud, “Manya Island Master, Xu Ming is now ‘invincible beyond the fifth level’; if no one dares to challenge your kingship limit, then Xu Ming is ‘The audience is invincible at level 6’! – Hahahaha! ‘Invincible at level 6’! Hall Master Huang Quan, what kind of genius is there on your side, who can be stronger than Xu Ming?”

“Humph!” The Manado Island Lord’s face was extremely ugly – “The whole audience is invincible beyond the sixth level”, such a genius, I am afraid that the entire God’s Domain has not appeared a few times; moreover, every time such a genius appears, it needs a “pig opponent” Just give it away!

And Xu Ming, just relying on a slap, forcibly drawn “the audience is invincible beyond the sixth level”!

How invincible! ?

“Master of Wanya Island, willing to admit defeat! The bet is eighteen worlds of Myriad Tribulations, you won’t let it go?” Hall Master Huang Quan said with a smug smile.

Chapter 1119: Shut Down

“Humph!”

The Manado Island Lord’s face was ugly, he waved his sleeves, turned around and left.

At the same time, a stream of light shot at Huangquan Hall Master. This is a world ring, which contains eighteen letters, all of which are tokens of entering the world of ten thousand tribulations.

“Haha!” Hall Master Huang Quan said with a cheerful smile, “Everyone, walk slowly and don’t give it away!”

The masters of the West Sea Alliance have all included the kings and ***** emperors under their command into the world ring and left in despair.

...

The Shura Sea and the West Sea.

Above the sea that is endlessly far away from Huangquan Temple. Eighteen rulers, including the Lord of Manado Island, all stood in the sky.

A cold and terrifying aura emanated from them. Once other gods enter the range of 100,000 miles around them, they will be directly killed by this terrifying aura.

“Humph!” The Lord of Manado Island was murderous, “Originally, the plan was implemented very smoothly, but Xu Ming appeared out of nowhere, completely disrupting our layout!

“Master of Wanya Island, why did you just leave at that time? – If we, the West Sea Alliance, put pressure on Huangquan Temple together; is it possible that Huangquan Temple dares to ask us for a place in the World of Myriad Tribulations?”

“Stupid!” The Lord of Manado Island sneered, “Do you think Huangquan Temple is so easy to bully? – I tell you, if you really make Huangquan Temple anxious, if nothing else, at least the eighteen of us are absolutely For sure death!”

“Then, is this the case?”

“How is that possible!?” Wanya Island Lord said coldly, “Although we can’t deal with Huangquan Hall for the time being, that Xu Ming must be killed! Otherwise, where will the face of our West Sea Alliance go?”

“But... that Xu Ming is in the Hall of Yellow Springs. If you do something to him, Hall Master Huang Quan will definitely protect him?”

“Humph! I don’t believe it, he will never leave the Yellow Spring Palace!” Many Island Master scoffed, “Also, let’s check the origin of this Xu Ming! I have never heard of this person, I estimate that he should not be from the Asura Sea and Xihai, but from other places; in any case, we must first find out what his origins are! In case there is a big background...”

Although the Manado Island owner seems arrogant, he is actually very cautious by nature.

...

In the dark Huangquan Hall, the space is filled with joy.

“Fellow Daoist Xu Ming, it’s amazing!”

“Yes, yes! Brother Xu Ming’s camouflage is so strong that I have never seen it in my life!”

“Even an almighty master like Wanya Island Master can’t see through Daoist Xu Ming’s camouflage! They thought, Daoist Xu Ming, you are really only a tenth grade silver moon!”

“Haha... I also want to blame the Manado Island Master for being so stupid! If Daoist Xu Ming is really only the tenth rank of Silver Moon, how could he be so strong?”

“Ha ha ha ha...”

Many experts from the Huangquan Hall were talking beside Xu Ming.

“Pretend?” Xu Ming laughed secretly in his heart – how could he pretend to be fake? His true cultivation is the tenth grade Yinyue!

However, Xu Ming was too lazy to explain, so let them misunderstand!

“Tsk tsks! Unbelievable!” Hall Master Huang Quan circled Xu Ming a few times, tsks admiration, “Even if I already knew that you used a camouflage technique; however, I still can’t see the slightest flaw in you; No matter how you look at it, you are a tenth-grade Silver Moon!—Awesome! What a great trick!”

While admiring, the Hall Master Huang Quan couldn’t help but guess Xu Ming’s background.

“Such a powerful camouflage technique, even I can’t see through it; I’m afraid, at least the level of ‘half-sacred’ can be seen through him, right?” Hall Master Huang Quan speculated, “Could it be that... behind Xu Ming, there is a half-sage standing. exist?”

Huangquan Hall Master could not be determined.

However, even if it cannot be determined, it is enough to make the Hall Master Huang Quan awe-inspiring!

“No matter what, I have to befriend Xu Ming first!”

that night.

The master of Huangquan Hall held a banquet and grandly welcomed Xu Ming.

In the entire Huangquan Hall, almost all the existences above the emperor level were present. As for the king-level masters, they are not qualified to participate in the banquet to welcome Xu Ming.

Gong chips are staggered.

As for Xu Ming, he just dealt with it without a smile.

For Huangquan Hall, Xu Ming really didn't have much sense of belonging. After all, the elders and generals in the Huangquan Hall wanted to kill Xu Ming and seize the mark of successor as soon as they came up.

In the past, Xu Ming can have a lot of adults, and he doesn't care; however, Xu Ming also doesn't want to have too many causal links with Huangquan Temple.

After accepting the inheritance of the position of general, Xu Ming left the Hall of Yellow Springs, and the two became clear from then on.

"Palace Master Huangquan!" Suddenly, Xu Ming asked, "Is there Mo Fang? Why, I didn't see him?"

"You said Elder Mo Fang? Why, do you know him?" Huangquan Palace Master laughed, "He is in Huangquan Palace! However, he is in seclusion, and he is attacking the realm of half-step domination; therefore, he cannot come to the banquet tonight. !"

"Retire? Attack the half-step ***** realm?" Xu Ming thought deeply and didn't say much.

The banquet continued in a seemingly peaceful atmosphere.

...

Tick tock! Tick tock! ...

Inside the Hall of Yellow Springs, there is a closed room tens of thousands of miles in size.

The primordial qi of heaven and earth is already thick to the extreme here, and it will even condense into the primordial liquid of heaven and earth in mid-air and drip down.

The sound of “tick-tock” and “tick-tock” sounds like there is no rhythm, but it is not annoying at all, on the contrary, it can be calm and let the state reach the extreme!

Cultivation in such an environment can naturally achieve the best effect of retreat and the highest success rate of breakthrough.

At this moment, in the center of the closed room, a thin old man who looked a little treacherous was sitting with his knees closed and his eyes closed. Tens of thousands of miles of heaven and earth vitality formed a ferocious vitality vortex around him; one after another vigorous heaven and earth vitality, madly poured into his body!

This emaciated old man is none other than Elder Mo Fang!

rumbling...

Elder Mo Fang's divine body trembled faintly.

This tremor may seem weak, but it occurs at the particle level; every particle of the entire divine body is trembling and transforming.

Suddenly, the tremor of the divine body stopped.

At the same time, Mo Fang opened his eyes faintly: “Huh... I have been in seclusion for so many years, and finally I am fully prepared! Next, it's time for me to attack the half-step master in one fell swoop!”

The process of impacting the half-step master is extremely important, and there is no room for carelessness! In case the breakthrough fails, it would be ten times more difficult to attack the half-step master the second time!

Mo Fang adjusted his state again and made sure that the state had reached Consummation, and then closed his eyes again.

The divine power in his whole body also began to surging.

“Start breaking through from now on!”

At this time, Elder Mo Fang’s heart was still like water.

Chapter 1120: If You Have The Ability, You Can Draw Again!

In the world of gods, time has no concept.

This banquet lasted for three days and three nights.

After the banquet, the Hall Master Huangquan first arranged for Xu Ming to stay; after a few days, he would take Xu Ming to accept the inheritance of the position of general.

Xu Ming sat down with his knees crossed, and placed a barrier around him.

“Old Ghost Mo Fang is in seclusion? Besides, he is still breaking into the realm of half-step dominance?” A hint of slyness flashed in Xu Ming’s eyes.

At this time, Xu Ming knew that it seemed that he should do something.

...

Close the room.

boom...

Mo Fang's divine body was completely boiling, and every particle in his body began to faintly burn with fire.

"Half-step to dominate the realm, here I come!"

There was strong anticipation in his aura. Countless Heavenly Dao perceptions gathered around him; strands of extremely subtle Heavenly Dao secret patterns engraved in the void were continuously integrated into every particle of the divine body.

Mo Fang's aura became more and more tyrannical!

A satisfied smile gradually appeared on his face: "Chao Wendao, you can die in the evening! – This time, the breakthrough was very smooth! The breakthrough is half a step to dominate, and you can be sure of it!"

But at this moment...

Snapped!

A loud slap sounded on Mo Fang's face.

Mo Fang's entire body was stunned, his eyes widened in horror, and his face was stunned: "What happened!?"

At this time, Mo Fang realized that there was a bright red palm print on his face.

"Palm print?" Mo Fang became more and more confused, "How come there is a palm print?"

Mo Fang's mental power spread out and carefully inspected the entire closed room.

There was no one in the secret room.

The guardian formation of the secret room is also intact, and there is no trace of anyone entering or leaving.

“No one... Could it be that it was my illusion just now?” Mo Fang was forced to not want it. “But it’s not right! If it’s an illusion, why would there be a palm print on my face!?”

After thinking about it, there is no clue.

Mo Fang had no choice but to close his eyes again: “My breakthrough is only halfway through, I can’t stop it! Continue!”

Mo Fang quickly adjusted his mood and continued to work hard to break through!

hum...

The subtle heavenly secret patterns in the void gather more and more!

When Mo Fang integrates the Heavenly Dao Secret Pattern into every particle of the Divine Body, his breakthrough will be almost complete! However, in this process, if it fails, then the entire divine body cannot reach equilibrium at the particle level!

And the consequence of not being able to achieve balance is – backlash!

Therefore, breakthroughs cannot be broken!

...

Inside the Hall of Yellow Springs.

Xu Ming’s residence.

Xu Ming slapped his hand and said to himself, “It’s alright, the ‘remote face slap’ feels pretty good, it’s quite a slap!”

Although Mo Fang's closed room is guarded by numerous formations; however, no amount of formations can stop Brother Ming's "forced face slap" exclusive hanging!

One more formation is nothing more than to let Brother Ming consume more hanging points when he slaps his face.

However, how many hanging points can be consumed by hitting a mere **** emperor's face? Such a little hanging point, just consume it, it doesn't feel bad at all.

"Since it feels good in the hand and it's easy to smoke, then..."

Xu Ming's smile became more and more "insidious"—it's easy to draw, you should draw more!

...

Inside the secret room.

Mo Fang focused on breaking through.

Snapped!

Without warning, another loud slap sounded. Another bright red palm print appeared on the other side of Mo Fang's face.

"puff!"

Mo Fang, who was at the critical moment of his breakthrough, spat out a mouthful of black blood! —These black blood are all particles that have been necrotic due to backlash!

If it's normal, spitting blood will also spitting blood, no big deal. And now, it was the critical moment for Mo Fang to break through; at this time, a mouthful of black blood spurted out, which meant that his divine body and his state were no longer in a perfect state! – This will undoubtedly have a huge impact on the success or failure of the breakthrough!

Moreover, the most important thing is... Mo Fang is extremely inexplicable!

“What happened just now?”

“Someone slapped me?”

“And it’s already the second slap?”

“But... what about people?”

In addition to being stunned, Mo Fang was still stunned.

“Could it be that the power of cause and effect is secretly attacking me?”

He expanded his mental power again, and carefully checked the “Cause and Effect Isolation Formation”, and found that the big formation was intact and there was no trace of invasion.

“If it is a causal attack, it will definitely be blocked by the causal isolation formation!”

Mo Fang was completely confused about the situation.

But at this time, Mo Fang didn’t have much time to figure out what was going on.

“Forget it, it’s important to retreat!”

Right now is the critical moment for the breakthrough, Mo Fang can only restrain his mind again and devote himself to the breakthrough.

“Although I’m not in my peak state now, but I have accumulated a lot, and I have broken through to a half-step dominance. There should be no problem!”

only...

Will Xu Ming make Mo Fang a comfortable breakthrough? -Won't!

Xu Ming took the time and guessed that Mo Fang should have re-entered the state of cultivation now, so he raised his slap again...

Snapped! !

Another slap was slapped on Mo Fang's forehead!

"I..."

boom! !

Mo Fang's anger completely exploded.

In his eyes, a substantial flame burned; the terrifying aura of his body swept the entire retreat room, stirring the thick heaven and earth vitality.

"who is it!?"

"Who is it!?"

Although Mo Fang was still stunned, he was sure that he was definitely attacked by someone!

"Who is it!?"

A frantic roar echoed in the empty closed room.

There is no echo.

As Mo Fang stabilized his transforming divine body, he tried his best to probe the entire retreat room to see if he could find any clues.

However, Brother Ming's "remote slap in the face" has no cause and effect, and there is no trace at all! No matter how old ghost Mo Fang looked, he couldn't even find a fart!

"No?"

"How come there is no trace!?"

Mo Fang really didn't believe in evil: "Even if the master of the cause and effect is attacking me! Then, there will definitely be some traces to follow! – What is the situation!?"

Being drawn, UU reading www.uukanshu.com is not terrible!

But the problem is, Mo Fang is being beaten too badly now! – There are already three palm prints on his face, but he doesn't even know where the slap came from!

"Which rat is plotting against me!?" Mo Fang roared in the sky, "Come out! If you have the seeds, come out for me!!"

Snapped!

Xu Ming's people did not come out.

However, his slap came out of nowhere and was slapped on Mo Fang's face!

Fourth slap!

Before Mo Fang could see clearly, the palm shadow disappeared again.

Disappeared?

Mo Fang was in a hurry and wanted to find out the origin of the slap: "If you have the ability, you can slap again!"