

A World 1121

Chapter 1121: Physically And Mentally Devastated

“If you have the ability, you can draw again!”

Pump again?

Brother Ming seemed to be in the dark when he heard this strange request from Mo Fang!

Snapped!

Another slap landed loudly on Mo Fang’s face.

“I...” Mo Fang was startled—he didn’t expect that the slap this time would come so quickly; he was caught off guard, but he still couldn’t see the silhouette of the palm clearly.

“who is it!?”

“Who the **** is hitting me!?”

Mo Fang widened his eyes and roared up to the sky.

The answer to him is—

clap
clap clap clap...

A series of loud slaps sounded on Mo Fang’s face, dynamic and rhythmic!

What makes Mo Fang even more depressed is that there are countless palm shadows on his face, but he can’t catch the traces of these palm shadows at all.

“I... poof!!” Mo Fang vomited blood three feet straight.

Under his anger, he couldn't even perfectly control the power of the heavenly way around him; the countless subtle and extremely subtle heavenly way secret lines engraved in the void trembled, and there was a faint trend of collapse.

“Do not-”

Mo Fang spent a lot of effort to engrave these incomparably complicated Heavenly Dao Secret Patterns in the void; once it collapses, the backlash caused can be imagined!

“Hold on!”

Mo Fang's whole body was full of blue veins, and he was no longer as light as before when he retreated. His whole body was dyed red with blood; he tried his best to maintain these countless complicated Heavenly Dao secret patterns.

only...

Consolidating a building that is about to fall is undoubtedly more difficult than building a building!

Although Mo Fang had tried his best, he could only watch helplessly. The Heavenly Dao secret pattern engraved in the void trembled more and more and more and more violently, almost collapsed.

“Do not-”

boom!

Mo Fang directly burned the divine body – burning the divine body during breakthrough, the cost is ten times, a hundred times higher than burning the divine body during battle; even, it may affect his own foundation!

But at this time, Mo Fang had no choice! Even if you pay a huge price, it's still better than being attacked, right?

After all, once it is attacked, the breakthrough will definitely fail; moreover, if you want to attack the half-step master in the future, the difficulty will be at least ten times higher!

“Ah!!” Mo Fang roared frantically. At this moment, he had pushed the potential of his whole body to the extreme, “I must not collapse! I must succeed in breaking through!”

Mo Fang couldn't bear the price of failure to break through!

rumbling...

With Mo Fang's efforts, the Heavenly Dao Secret Rune, which was on the verge of collapse, finally calmed down.

“Huh...” Mo Fang let out a long sigh of relief, “I finally stabilized... It's dangerous!”

However at this moment...

Snapped!

Mo Fang just relaxed, and another loud slap bloomed on his face.

“Damn it!!” Mo Fang was so angry that he almost overturned the entire closed room, “It's not over, isn't it!?”

Endless?

Yes!

Mo Fang guessed right! It's just not over!

clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap
clap clap clap...

Next, on Mo Fang's face, the sound of slaps did not stop.

"Which rat is attacking in the dark? There is something, come out and fight with me!"

Mo Fang just wanted to know who was pumping him. However, his small idea could not be realized at all!

boom!

The secret pattern of the Heavenly Dao, which had just stabilized, began to tremble again!

Moreover, this time it was even more serious, and even those Heavenly Dao secret patterns that had been integrated into Mo Fang's divine body began to move.

"Do not-"

Mo Fang wanted to stabilize, but the endless slaps had completely disturbed his mood! – Even if your mood is not calm, how can you calm down the Heavenly Dao Secret Pattern?

Seeing that the Heavenly Dao Secret Patterns that had been condensed so hard were all about to collapse, Mo Fang was really frightened and terrified: "No! No! No! No! No! No!..."

Do not?

The panic cry in Mo Fang's heart was just "random and eggs"!

Bang!

An extremely subtle explosion sounded – countless times lighter than the humming of mosquitoes! If you don't listen carefully, you won't hear it at all.

However, the slight explosion sounded to Mo Fang, but it made him feel more terrified than the earth-shattering thunder! – This is the first ray of Heavenly Dao secret pattern, it collapsed!

“not good!”

One must have two!

If there are two, there must be three!

If there are three, there must be thousands!

bang bang bang bang bang...

rumbling...

Thousands and billions of subtle Heavenly Dao secret patterns have all collapsed! Countless subtle explosions fused together, making a roar that was ten thousand times more terrifying than the sky-shattering thunder. Of course, what is even more terrifying is the huge power generated by the collapse of these Heavenly Dao Secret Patterns.

“Not good!” Mo Fang hurriedly wanted to get out and fly back.

However, at this time, it is not just the subtle heavenly patterns engraved in the void that have collapsed; there are also the secret patterns in the depths of the particles that have been integrated into Mo Fang’s body. Big crash!

The collapse inside the particle is much more terrifying than the collapse in the void!

“This...” Mo Fang was also a decisive and ruthless generation. With one bite of his teeth, he directly gave up all the divine bodies that had been fused with the Heavenly Dao Secret Pattern!

And at the moment he gave up, the great collapse of the Heavenly Dao Secret Pattern happened!

rumbling...

The power of these countless subtle Heavenly Dao Secret Patterns can make Mo Fang break through to the half-step domination! Now, these big collapses are almost equivalent to a half-step master blowing himself up beside Mo Fang!

This power!

This is sour!

Without any hesitation, Mo Fang threw out all the life-saving treasures!

Snapped!

clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap...

At such a thrilling moment, Brother Ming's slap will naturally not be absent!

Countless slaps continued to sound on Mo Fang's face, and the huge explosion of the collapse of the Heavenly Dao secret pattern complemented each other.

Although Mo Fang has a life-saving treasure to protect his body, he is comparable to the self-destruction power of a half-step master. How terrifying! Even if it is a life-saving treasure, it cannot completely protect Mo Fang!

boom! !

The terrifying power directly slammed Mo Fang onto the wall of the closed room. Fortunately, the formation of the secret room was strong enough to not destroy the entire secret room.

clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap...

Brother Ming's applause never stopped!

“puff!”

Mo Fang, who was devastated physically and mentally, was bleeding profusely.

rumbling...

The terrifying power of the collapse of the Heavenly Dao secret pattern swept through the closed room for more than a quarter of an hour before it gradually subsided.

Mo Fang has been swept into the corner of the secret room at this time, dying, and his aura is extremely weak – at least 90% of his divine body has been annihilated, and less than 10% is left!

The damage to the divine body can be recovered slowly; however, the was backlashed during the breakthrough, and the damage to the foundation caused by it may never be recovered! Unless Mo Fang can get some chaotic treasure, such as chaotic primordial liquid; otherwise, he can only stop at the limit of the **** emperor in his life, and it will be difficult to make any progress!

It's just... A treasure like Chaos Primordial Liquid, even a drop, would make the "Saint" jealous, how could it be that Mo Fang could get it?

"who is it..."

"Who exactly... hurt me when I broke through..."

"who is it..."

"Stand up..."

Mo Fang was paralyzed on the ground, murmuring unwillingly.

clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap...

The rain-like slap still kept falling on Mo Fang's face. But at this time, Mo Fang was like a dead pig, paralyzed on the ground, he was too lazy to move, and he was too lazy to resist anything...

He is desperate!

Chapter 1122: Climb Out

“Okay, let’s draw here today!”

Xu Ming clapped his palms habitually, marking the end of the face slap.

“I don’t know, did this ‘remote face slap’ have any impact on Mo Fang’s retreat?”

Is there any impact?

The impact is too great! It almost cost the old ghost Mo Fang’s life!

However, Xu Ming was only responsible for slapping the face. As for how badly he beat Mo Fang, he had no idea at all!

“Wait a few days, if Mo Fang hasn’t left the customs yet, then I’ll beat him again!”

Remote face slap, cheap and high quality, the key is that the face slap effect is amazing! When Xu Ming used it, he naturally didn’t feel bad at all!

With a happy mood, Xu Ming left the residence and wandered in the Huangquan Palace – since he had come to the Huangquan Palace, Xu Ming of course had to walk and observe more to see if there would be other opportunities!

While walking around, Xu Ming saw Young Master Mo walking by.

“Humph!” Young Master Mo glanced at Xu Ming with some pride. However, he had been ravaged by Xu Ming, so he didn’t dare to be too arrogant; therefore, he just expressed his pride with his eyes and walked away silently.

“Oh?” Xu Ming thought with some doubts, “Could it be... what happened to this kid?”

However, Xu Ming didn't think much about it – since the other party was honest, he didn't take the initiative to provoke him; Xu Ming naturally didn't bother to bother with him.

...

After Young Master Mo passed Xu Ming, he quickly came to the door of Mo Fang's closed room.

At this time, dozens of masters were standing at the door of the secret room, all of whom were friends and subordinates of Mo Fang.

Young Master Mo walked quickly to a handsome middle-aged man and asked with a smile, "General Gongsun, what's the situation?"

General Gongsun, who was trained by Mo Fang, is now a ***** emperor, and he has won the position of general of the Yellow Springs Hall.

General Gongsun raised his eyebrows and said, "Young Master, I'm very happy!"

"Oh?" Mo Gongzi's face was even more joyful, "Could it be my father..."

"That's right!" General Gongsun said with a smile, "When Elder Mo was in retreat, I was always guarding the door of the secret room! Not long ago, I suddenly felt that the guarding formation of the secret room was roaring non-stop! If there is no accident, if you think about it, it should be that Elder Mo has successfully broken through!"

Although General Gongsun was guarding the door of the secret room, he couldn't see what was happening in the secret room; he could only guess the situation in the secret room through the movement of the guardian formation in the secret room.

Generally speaking, the guardian formation of the secret room is quiet, which means that there is nothing in the secret room.

And the guardian formation of the secret room is roaring non-stop, it is very likely that the people in the secret room have succeeded in breaking through, they are feeling the power of the new realm, and they are practicing some moves to make such a big movement.

When he thought of this, Young Master Mo was immediately excited: “My father, he succeeded in breaking through? He has become a half-step master!?”

Half-step master, and God Emperor, but completely different status!

When he thought that his father was very likely to have achieved half-step dominance, Young Master Mo’s proud tail was about to **** up!

“In the future, my status in Huangquan Hall will definitely be higher!” Young Master Mo secretly said.

At the same time, Young Master Mo couldn’t help but have some doubts: “General Gongsun, why hasn’t my father come out yet?”

General Gongsun said: “Just now, the formation in the secret room shook and roared for more than a quarter of an hour; then it quieted down. I guess it should be Elder Mo who is consolidating his cultivation!”

“Oh...” Young Master Mo nodded clearly.

Everyone dressed up and lined up, waiting eagerly for Elder Mo Fang to break through.

Young Master Mo’s face was filled with uncontrollable joy – his father had broken through to the half-step domination, of course he was excited!

An hour later...

“Why hasn’t my father come out yet?” Young Master Mo was looking forward to it.

“How long has it been? It’s still very early!” General Gongsun laughed.

One day later...

“Why hasn’t my father come out yet? It’s killing me!” Young Master Mo couldn’t help but said again.

“Breaking through to a half-step dominance, it will take some time to consolidate your cultivation base! Wait!”

“All right...”

Three days later...

rumbling...

The door to the secret room slowly opened.

“My father is coming out!” Young Master Mo’s eyes widened, staring at the door of the secret room.

“Elder Mo is coming out!” General Gongsun and other subordinates all straightened their backs, and used the best energy to welcome Elder Mo Fang out of the customs.

click!

The door of the secret room only opened a crack, and it did not continue to open.

“Huh?” Young Master Mo, General Gongsun, etc. were all puzzled, “Huh? Why didn’t Elder Mo Fang fully open the door of the secret room?”

Just when everyone was surprised...

Snapped!

A **** arm suddenly protruded from the crack of the door and hit the ground at the door.

“What’s the situation!?” Young Master Mo, General Gongsun and the others were all startled—the scene in front of them was obviously something they never thought of!

Immediately after...

Snapped!

Another **** arm.

“This...” Young Master Mo, General Gongsun, etc. all looked at each other, their faces stunned.

Immediately after...

Mo Fang’s head poked through the crack of the door with difficulty.

“what!?”

Everyone was shocked!

“father!?”

“Elder Mo!?”

Everyone looked dumbfounded.

They have imagined many scenarios, what kind of attitude does Elder Mo Fang take to “return the king”? However, no one thought that Elder Mo Fang was... crawling out!

Yes!

It really came out!

What's even more ridiculous is that after a head is exposed, Elder Mo Fang can't crawl!

and...

Everyone was horrified to find that Elder Mo Fang's face was actually full of bright red palm prints.

"Palmprint?"

Everyone was very puzzled.

"Who was the elder Mo Fang drawn by?"

"Isn't there only Elder Mo Fang in the secret room? Why are there so many bright red palm prints on his face?"

"How strange!"

"Could it be... Elder Mo Fang is in the secret room, smoking himself? -Isn't it impossible?"

"Also, what's wrong with Elder Mo Fang's injury?"

For a while, the audience was so silent that even the sound of breathing could not be heard.

Everyone looked at Elder Mo Fang in stunned eyes, countless conjectures flashed in their hearts, but they couldn't guess why Elder Mo Fang was like this.

"Why are you all still standing there? Don't you hurry up and get me out!" Mo Fang scolded weakly.

After Mo Fang drank like this, everyone reacted in succession, and they all hurriedly moved.

"Quick! Quickly open all the doors of the secret room!"

“Quickly set up a great formation of vitality and help Elder Mo Fang heal!”

“Hurry up and take out the essence of heaven and earth!”

...

At the door of the secret room, chickens and dogs jumped all of a sudden.

“Father...” Young Master Mo looked at him in disbelief, as if he didn’t know his old father, “What’s the matter with you!?”

Moreover, Young Master Mo always felt that the bright red palm print on Elder Mo Fang’s face looked very familiar.

Chapter 1123: Sage Of Yellow Springs

Everyone was busy for more than half an hour before Elder Mo Fang’s injury stabilized.

“Father! What happened when you were in seclusion?”

Mo Fang exuded a deep sadness all over his body, and said slowly: “It’s like this... I originally closed it well, and I’m attacking the realm of half-step domination! However, just at the critical juncture of my breakthrough, I don’t know where it appeared. A palm shadow came, and it was slapped on my face...”

Mo Fang was full of grief and told his history of blood and tears.

“what!?”

Everyone was shocked when they heard it.

General Gongsun even said: “I have been guarding the secret room! If a causal attack enters the secret room, I will definitely find out...”

“It’s not a causal attack!” Elder Mo Fang said firmly, “If it was a causal attack, I would definitely be able to catch some clues; however, these slaps, but even I can’t catch any traces! Moreover, the causal isolation array in the secret room It didn’t work! – I guess, this is a more mysterious attack method than the causal attack!”

“Elder Mo, who is the murderer, don’t you have any clue?” General Gongsun asked.

“No!” Mo Fang sighed heavily.

If he had any clues, Mo Fang would probably have to crawl over to find the other party desperately! – The critical moment of breakthrough is disturbed, so that the breakthrough fails, the foundation is seriously damaged, and it is even possible that it is impossible to break through the half-step master!

Such deep hatred is comparable to killing his father and taking his wife!

Young Master Mo thought for a while and said, “Father, I have something to tell you!”

“Say!”

“When you were in seclusion, I was also slapped severely!” Young Master Mo said.

“What!?” Mo Fang glared angrily—although his breath was weak, there was still a terrifying depression that enveloped the audience, “Who did it?”

“A man named ‘Xu Ming’!” Young Master Mo continued, “I heard Qian Yishang say that he had smoked you before...”

Before Young Master Mo finished speaking, he was interrupted by Mo Fang: “What? Xu Ming!?— Did you meet him!?”

“Um...”

Mo Fang became more and more angry: “You met Xu Ming, why didn’t you tell me earlier!?”

Young Master Mo continued: “Dad, you were in retreat at the time, I couldn’t bear to disturb you!”

“Retreat?” Mo Fang sneered, “If I knew Xu Ming was here, even if I was in retreat, I would have to break out!”

Mo Fang didn’t know that these slaps on his face were thanks to Xu Ming!

Mo Fang’s hatred for Xu Ming was mainly due to the fact that he was slapped in the face by Xu Ming when he was in Naihe City – he was slapped in the face by a demigod. What a shame and humiliation for Mo Fang?

“Where is Xu Ming now? Bring him to me immediately!” Mo Fang thought that Xu Ming’s current strength was at most an ordinary star-level god. After all, a hundred years ago, Xu Ming’s cultivation was only a demigod; in Mo Fang’s view, in a mere hundred years, no matter how much Xu Ming improved, how could he improve?

Therefore, when Mo Fang heard that his son was slapped in the face by Xu Ming, he subconsciously thought that Xu Ming must have been captured! That’s why he asked Young Master Mo to bring Xu Ming over.

“Xu Ming is in Huangquan Hall now!” Young Master Mo continued, “But...”

“But what?”

“However...Xu Ming’s strength is much stronger than mine, and he has the blessing of the palace master; so, I can’t bring him here!” Mo Gongzi explained, “And...Father, I doubt, your face Could these palm prints have something to do with Xu Ming!?”

“Xu Ming...” Mo Fang couldn’t help but recall how he felt when he was slapped in the face by Xu Ming in Naihe City.

After a careful recall, Mo Fang was horrified to find that the “face feeling” of being slapped in the face this time was surprisingly similar to the last time he was slapped in the face in Naihe City! It’s neither painful nor itchy, but loud and bright red!

“Could it be...” Elder Mo Fang’s eyes widened, angered, “Xu Ming!!?”

...

Of course Xu Ming would not know how angry Elder Mo Fang was! Because at this time, he has entered the secret realm of Huangquan Hall, ready to accept the inheritance of the position of general.

“The Secret Realm of Yellow Spring?”

Xu Ming looked around.

This secret realm is an incomparably vast grassland.

At the end of the grassland, there are five huge thrones that are thousands of miles high.

“Do you want me to sit on the throne?”

With doubts on his face, Xu Ming walked towards the throne.

At this time, a magnificent voice resounded through every part of the entire secret space at the same time.

“I, the sage of Huangquan! I know that I will die, so I leave the secret realm of inheritance, and wait for the fate!”

“Huh?” Xu Ming couldn’t help but stunned, thinking inwardly, “Isn’t this the inheritance of the general’s position, how did it become the inheritance secret realm of Sage Huangquan? Also... This voice, I don’t know how long ago Sage Huangquan left it. ; At that time, he said ‘I know I will die’, so now, I am afraid that the sage of Huangquan has already fallen?”

In fact...

If the sage of Huangquan did not fall, how could the Hall of Huangquan decline to what it is now?

The magnificent voice continued: “My Huangquan Hall, from ancient times to the present, has only set up a thousand and eight generals! When the star falls, the imprint of the successor will carry the general will and look for the successor! – Since you are destined to get the imprint of the successor, just sit on the Any throne, you can inherit the position of general!”

One thousand and eight generals...

Xu Ming guessed that when Huangquan Temple was in its heyday, the thousand and eight generals were probably all the emperor-level experts. Today, Huangquan Temple has declined, and most of the successors of the thousand and eight generals are probably of mixed good and bad, and there are not many ***** emperors.

The magnificent voice said again: “The five thrones are used to test the qualifications! Test separately: the school of heaven, the school of ancient cultivators, the school of belief, the school of luck, the school of mental strength! – You choose a throne to sit on, if the qualifications are good, You can get me some inheritance; if your qualifications are mediocre, then you can only be an ordinary general!”

The inheritance of Huangquan sage?

Xu Ming’s eyes suddenly lit up – this is the inheritance of the pinnacle existence of God’s Domain!

Although Xu Ming has already received the inheritance of the Sage of No Difficulty; but, who would think that there are too many inheritances?

Moreover, the Realm of No Difficulty was only created by the Sage of No Difficulty in “a single thought”, not the real lair of the Sage of No Difficulty! In the Realm of No Difficulty, Xu Ming only obtained the secret power of mind “Ten Thousand Heart Seal”, as well as a Chaos Divine Weapon – of course, the Chaos Divine Weapon is extremely precious!

However, this Huangquan Mystery Realm is likely to be the lair of the Huangquan sage, and it is likely to contain all the secret skills and treasures of the Huangquan sage! It is undoubtedly much more precious than the inheritance of Saint Wudi!

the most important is...

The sage of Huangquan is dead!

dead, what does it mean?

It means that I am willing to pass all the secret skills and treasures to the inheritors!

If Xu Ming can pass the inheritance test of Sage Huangquan, then it is very likely that all the savings of Sage Huangquan will be taken away in one pot!

“Damn it!” Xu Ming was a little excited just thinking about it!

Chapter 1124: Talent Phantom

The first thing Xu Ming went to was the throne that represented the ancient cultivator school. After all, he has the highest attainments in the ancient cultivator school, and has already reached the tenth grade of Yinyue; other schools, the strongest, only the Heavenly Dao school has reached the fourth grade of Yinyue.

“Can I test the talents of multiple cultivation schools at the same time?” Xu Ming couldn’t help muttering.

“Test multiple cultivation schools at the same time?” A deep voice came from the sky, “As long as you have this talent, you can try it! But...the way of cultivation, trying to cultivate a school to the extreme is already as difficult as reaching the sky; Young man, I advise you not to be too ambitious!”

“I just want to give it a try.” Xu Ming said.

“That’s optional!” The residual thoughts left by Saint Huang Quan were still very easy to talk about.

“But my clone is not here!” Xu Ming said again.

“Oh? Do you still have a clone?” Sage Huangquan’s voice was a little surprised and a little sighed, “Young man, you are still doing a lot of lofty things! Cultivating one, it is a big taboo to be distracted...”

Dual-purpose distraction?

“Uh...” Xu Ming didn’t speak.

He’s not a dual-purpose distraction, but... a five-purpose distraction!

Sage Huangquan’s remnant continued: “There is no need for a clone to come to the test! What genre do you want to test, just sit on the corresponding throne!”

“Yes!”

Xu Ming said, and flew directly to the throne of the ancient cultivator.

The throne is thousands of miles high, and the tiny Xu Ming is like an ant climbing on the throne.

To be precise, it is much smaller than an ant!

Swish!

Xu Ming was in the center of the throne, sitting cross-legged.

hum...

A strange wave instantly pressed down from the dome and acted on Xu Ming.

“The test has started!” Xu Ming understood immediately.

rumbling...

With Xu Ming as the center, a huge “virtual shadow of talent” was formed. The appearance of the talent phantom is exactly the same as Xu Ming, which is an enlarged version of Xu Ming; the dazzling rays of light shoot out all around, just like the dazzling sun.

“Oh?” He secretly observed Saint Huangquan here, and smiled secretly, “The light is so dazzling, it seems that this kid’s talent is very good!”

Immediately afterwards, the “Xu Ming phantom” on the throne, like a balloon, was quickly blown up!

In the blink of an eye, the phantom soared to a hundred miles in size! – Of course, even so, compared with the throne that is thousands of miles in size, the phantom is still incomparably small.

“It’s a hundred miles away!” Saint Huang Quan didn’t have the slightest mood swing.

The size of the phantom actually represents the talent of the person on the throne. Baili phantom, indicating that the person on the throne has the talent to become a “star-level god” – so, in the early stage of the test, there is naturally no suspense; no matter who sits on it, it can quickly skyrocket to the 100-mile phantom.

The phantom continued to skyrocket.

Soon, it broke through a thousand miles!

A thousand miles of phantoms represent: having the talent to become a “Silver Moon-level God”.

Sage Huangquan just watched calmly – with such a little talent, he was naturally not qualified to enter his eyes and could not accept his inheritance.

The phantom keeps skyrocketing!

Miles! – Represents the talent to become a “king-level”!

One hundred thousand miles! – Represents the talent to become a “God Emperor”!

“Oh? The phantom is still skyrocketing!” The sage Huang Quan was a little concerned. “If it skyrocketed to a million miles of phantom, it means that you have the talent to become a ‘master’ in the future!”

If it was the heyday of Huangquan Temple, the saint of Huangquan would naturally not put ordinary masters in his eyes. But now, Huangquan Temple has been in decline, and it would be extremely important to have an extra master of the realm.

“Let’s see if he can reach a million miles of phantoms!” Sage Huangquan had some expectations.

Can you?

Is this the problem?

boom!

Xu Ming’s phantom made great progress all the way, breaking through the threshold of a million miles without any suspense!

At this time, Xu Ming’s phantom was not too small compared to the entire throne.

“The talent to be the master!” Sage Huang Quan was a little moved. “It’s not easy to meet a genius who dominates the talent! It seems that I should nurture him a little bit so that he can go further!”

Possessing a “master talent” means that the possibility of becoming a master in the future is not small! Of course, if there are other treasures to assist, it may even be higher than the talent; if, become a semi-holy, even a sub-holy, or even a quasi-holy!

As for true saints...

Sage Huangquan did not think that Xu Ming could have such a talent!

“Oh? The phantom is still skyrocketing! – This kid’s talent is really quite good!” Sage Huang Quan nodded secretly with satisfaction, thinking in his heart what kind of training resources should be given to Xu Ming.

The phantom continues to soar!

Two million miles of phantom...

Three million miles of phantom...

Five million miles of phantom...

“Huh!?” The sage Huang Quan gradually became a little dignified. “Such a huge phantom shows that his talent is very strong in the master level!”

Seven million miles...

Eight million miles...

Nine million miles!

As Xu Ming’s phantom continued to skyrocket, the sage of Huangquan also continued to become more dignified.

“Could it be... that he can impact 10 million miles of phantoms!?”

10,000,000 li phantoms are extremely meaningful!

Thousands of miles of phantoms are “sages’ talents”, and they can prove the Tao and become sanctified!

If it is less than 10,000,000 miles, even if it is 9.99 million miles, then it will be doomed to fail to become holy!

Thousands of miles of phantoms are like a moat!

“Xu Ming will have talent, will he rush through this moat?” The sage of Huangquan stared at the throne where Xu Ming was – he hadn’t been so nervously looking forward to it for a long time! If Xu Ming really has the ‘sage talent’, the sage Huangquan is really willing to cultivate Xu Ming at any cost!

Nine and a half million miles!

Nine hundred and eighty thousand miles!

Nine hundred and ninety-nine thousand miles!

“This is the time!”

“Can he cross this moat!?”

When the phantom skyrocketed to 9.99 million miles, the phantom’s skyrocketing, obviously paused – as if there was some obstacle, the skyrocketing was not as neat as before!

“Hey—” The sage of Huangquan took a deep breath, “Could it be that I’m going to be blocked by this moat!?”

However, the idea of the sage Huangquan has just risen, and Xu Ming’s phantom has already broken through the bottleneck of 10 million miles!

“Saint talent!”

“The gift of sanctification!”

At this moment, Sage Huangquan was directly overwhelmed by surprise: “Maybe he can help me...”

However...

Is 10 million miles of virtual shadows the limit?

how is this possible!

The size of the throne is ninety million miles to be exact! Xu Ming's virtual shadow of ten million miles is like a baby sitting on the throne.

Therefore, the phantom continues to soar unceremoniously!

"It's still rising!?"

Sage Huangquan was also frightened by Xu Ming's talent!

The bigger the phantom, the more terrifying the talent! – The same talent as a saint, 10 million miles of phantom, and 90,000,000 miles of phantom, can they be the same?

"Back then, my talent phantom was 30 million miles! I don't know, Xu Ming's talent phantom can reach tens of millions of miles!?"

Sage Huangquan is looking forward to whether Xu Ming can surpass him.

Chapter 1125: Fried!

After breaking through the bottleneck of 10 million miles, the talent phantom skyrocketed all the way!

Keep skyrocketing!

Crazy skyrocketing!

"The speed of skyrocketing... so fast!" Even Saint Huang Quan was shocked by the skyrocketing speed of the talent phantom.

The skyrocketing speed actually shows that Xu Ming's talent phantom will skyrocket to a very terrifying size!

"Maybe, his talent can really surpass me!"

Fifteen million miles!

Eighteen million miles!

Twenty million miles!

25 million miles!

Thirty million miles!

...

The small bottlenecks of 20 million miles and 30 million miles were easily broken by Xu Ming.

Sage Huangquan was horrified: “What kind of talent is this!? Maybe... when he really grows up, he will be stronger than the ‘Holy Master’!”

Thirty-five million miles!

Forty million miles!

Fifty million miles!

Sixty million miles!

...

As time went on, Xu Ming’s talent became more and more exaggerated, and the sage Huang Quan became more and more shocked. However, when the shock came to the back, the sage of Huangquan gradually became numb!

No way, the shock Xu Ming brought him was too much!

“Could it be that... his talent phantom can reach the limit of the ‘innate throne’ – 90 million miles?”

Ninety million miles, that is the pinnacle of a saint!

There is even a slight possibility to become an existence beyond saints!

Beyond the existence of saints, what kind of existence is that? – Not “Star Lord”!

Star Lord, it’s just that the saints have better luck, and they happen to control a star world similar to the realm of the gods, so their strength is stronger than ordinary saints. And if you don’t use the power of the star world, the star master is not much different from the ordinary saint.

However, these are not things that Xu Ming needs to consider for the time being. After all, Xu Ming is still far from the realm of a saint now!

Beyond Saints?

For Xu Ming, it was too far away!

It’s so far off that it makes no sense!

“Eighty million miles!” Sage Huangquan looked at Xu Ming’s phantom in shock, “Also, the phantom of talent continues to soar! – It seems that this time, I really found a treasure! This Xu Ming, maybe it will be the hope to revive the Huangquan Temple, and it is also my... hope of revenge!”

Although the sage of Huangquan has fallen, what is left now is only a very mechanical remnant; however, this remnant, of course, I hope that Huangquan Hall can be revived!

The phantom of talent continued to skyrocket wildly, as expected by the sage of Huangquan, reaching the extremity of the sage—90 million miles!

“Nine million miles!”

This represents the pinnacle of the saint, and the limit of the talent throne!

Sage Huangquan looked at Xu Ming as if he were looking at a monster: “Where the **** is this perverted monster coming out!?”

Perverted monster! ——Sage Huangquan’s evaluation of Xu Ming is exactly the same as that of the original saint without difficulty!

“What’s the situation?” Xu Ming, who was sitting cross-legged, looked around suspiciously, “My phantom has soared to ninety million miles? The entire throne is full!”

Xu Ming didn’t know at all what the phantom of talent in the 90 million miles meant! All he knew was that his phantom was sitting on the throne, looking down at the endless land beneath his feet—very majestic!

“Huh!?” Suddenly, Xu Ming was startled. In his expression, there was even a hint of panic, “This phantom of mine is still going to skyrocket!?”

Yes!

Still soaring!

Ninety million miles is the limit of a saint and the limit of a talent throne! But only...

Not Xu Ming’s limit!

However, because the size of the talent throne is only 90 million miles; therefore, even if the talent phantom continues to soar, it is stuck by the throne and cannot continue to increase!

but...

Although the talent phantom has not continued to grow, it can be clearly felt that it is becoming more “dense”!

Yes, denser! It's like accumulating strength and waiting to explode!

Click!

Suddenly, a not very loud click sounded; a crack appeared on the throne of talent!

...

"Ninety million miles!" Sage Huangquan sighed with emotion, "It's really the back waves of the Yangtze River pushing the front waves! It's just...why hasn't the phantom of talent dissipated? It stands to reason that as long as the limit of 90 million miles is reached, the phantom of talent will be lost. It will go away soon!"

Moreover, the sage Huangquan found that Xu Ming's talent phantom, not only did not dissipate, but there were signs of more solidification!

"The phantom of talent does not disperse!?"

This kind of thing, Huangquan sage has never even heard of it!

suddenly...

Click!

The sound of the click was not loud, but to the sage of Huangquan, it was like a thunderbolt!

"What!?" Sage Huang Quan was extremely terrified, "The throne of talent... is broken!?"

Immediately after...

Click! Click! Click! Click! ...

The cracking sound kept ringing.

Soon, the entire talent throne with a size of tens of thousands of miles was covered with dense cracks!

“The throne of talent actually shattered like this...”

The sage Huang Quan is not concerned about whether the throne of talent is still useful, but about how terrible Xu Ming’s talent is!

rumbling...

The throne of talent that Xu Ming was sitting on shook violently.

“This is...” Saint Huang Quan was shocked.

boom! !

The talent throne full of ferocious cracks, directly... exploded!

Yes!

fried!

He was overwhelmed by Xu Ming’s talent!

Countless pieces of broken throne fragments were blown up and splashed in the void.

“Unexpectedly...unexpectedly...” Sage Huang Quan was completely stunned, he could only murmur, “The phantom of talent has exploded the throne of talent... I used to think that this kind of thing was just a legend, absolutely impossible! Unexpectedly, it will really exist. Such a genius!”

Because the Throne of Talent had already exploded, Xu Ming’s phantom of talent naturally disappeared... However, as far as Sage Huangquan knew, there were at least 100 million li of phantom talent capable of fortifying the Throne of Talent!

At least!

Because, less than 100 million miles of talent phantom, can not support the throne of talent!

As for Xu Ming's talent phantom, how much bigger than 100 million miles? With this talent throne of Huangquan Secret Realm, it is impossible to detect it!

But even just 100 million miles is already terrifying!

“One hundred million miles... Doesn't this mean that Xu Ming is very hopeful to become an existence beyond saints in the future!?” Sage Huangquan was so excited that he almost danced, “Hahahaha...I actually discovered such a genius! Holy Master, you are finished! You It's over! Hahahaha...”

...

“Uh...” Xu Ming stood up in the air; looking at the blown up Innate Throne, he was stunned, “The quality of this Innate Throne is too bad, isn't it? If you say it blows up, it blows up?”

This made Xu Ming very embarrassed!

Some even don't know how to face Saint Huangquan!

After all, I ran over to test my talent, but I blew up everyone's talent throne—how can I be embarrassed?

Xu Ming still doesn't know that the sage Huang Quan doesn't care at all, whether the throne of talent has exploded!

What Sage Huangquan cares about is Xu Ming's heaven-defying talent!

Chapter 1126: Embarrassed

“Cough cough!”

Xu Ming said a little embarrassedly: “Saint Huangquan, I didn’t mean to give this talent throne to...”

“It doesn’t matter!” A magnificent voice resounded above the sky, “For a talent throne, being propped up is the greatest value achieved!”

“Uh...” Xu Ming actually didn’t know what it meant to burst the talent throne.

The sage Huangquan continued: “Xu Ming, your talent is far superior to mine! As long as you don’t die in the middle, there is great hope for becoming a sage in the future; even, it is not impossible to surpass all sages and surpass one world... You must take good care of yourself. Don’t let your talent down!”

Beyond all saints?

Overcome a world?

In fact, Xu Ming had such self-confidence in his chest; however, after hearing these words from Saint Huang Quan, Xu Ming naturally felt even more excited! – This is a saint, who admits that he has the potential to “transcend all saints and surpass one world”!

“Well...” Xu Ming thought for a while and said, “Sage Huangquan, can I go to other talent thrones to test it?”

“Testing is of course possible! However, Xu Ming, do you still want to study several ways?” There was a hint of reproach in Sage Huang Quan’s tone, “It’s a waste of your talent and a good idea to do it at the same time. Trample! But since you want to take a test, then you can take a test – when you find out that your talent in other schools of cultivation is far inferior to the school of ancient cultivators; then, you will figure it out and let go of practicing Countless thoughts!”

Xu Ming heard the reproach in the words of Sage Huang Quan. He didn’t refute anything, just smiled faintly, and then flew to the talent throne next door.

This Talent Throne tests the talents of the Heavenly Dao school!

hum...

As soon as Xu Ming sat down, the strange and familiar fluctuations pressed down.

rumbling...

Another huge “talent phantom” was formed with Xu Ming as the center. The phantom skyrocketed, and soon exceeded a hundred miles!

“Ha!” Sage Huang Quan smiled contemptuously in his heart, “This kid’s illusory talent in the Heavenly Dao genre should be able to rise to 100,000 miles, or even a million miles!”

A phantom of 100,000 miles is the talent of the God Emperor!

Millions of phantoms are the dominant talent!

If it is the heir to the position of general, who can have the talent of God Emperor, or even the talent of domination, I am afraid that I will be very happy! However, in the ancient cultivator genre, Xu Ming can hold the throne of talent and possess talent that surpasses that of saints; if the Heavenly Dao genre only dominates the talent, then cultivating the Heavenly Dao genre is really a waste of time!

However, Xu Ming’s talent in the Heavenly Dao genre is really as sage Huangquan thought, only at the master level?

Xu Ming’s talent phantom, constantly skyrocketing!

Thousands of miles!

Miles!

One hundred thousand miles!

million miles!

It doesn't look like it's going to stop at all!

“Huh?” Sage Huang Quan was startled, “Could it be... I'm wrong? This Xu Ming also has the talent of a saint in the Heavenly Dao school?”

Saint talent?

Is it a perverted talent?

boom!

The phantom skyrocketed, breaking through tens of thousands of miles with an unstoppable momentum!

“What!? It's really a sage talent!?” The sage Huang Quan was really stunned!

The school of ancient cultivators surpasses the genius of saints! The Heavenly Dao school is another saint's talent! —The two cultivation schools, both of which are perverted talents, actually appeared in the same person!

However, Sage Huangquan immediately realized that he still underestimated Xu Ming!

The phantom of the talent of the Heavenly Dao school continues to soar headlessly!

Twenty million miles!

Thirty million miles!

“Damn it!” Sage Huang Quan couldn't help but flash these two words in his heart, “The talent of the ancient cultivator school is far superior to me! The talent of the Tiandao school is not weaker than me!”

But...

Is it as simple as “not weaker than me”?

As if Xu Ming was going to slap the sage of Huangquan in the face, the phantom of Tiandao school’s talent continued to skyrocket mercilessly!

Forty million miles!

Fifty million miles!

...

Eighty million miles!

Ninety million miles!

“me...”

Even though the sage of Huangquan once stood proudly at the peak of the gods for endless years; even if the sage of Huangquan once left the gods and entered the endless chaos! But at this moment, he was so shocked by Xu Ming that he was completely speechless!

“Could it be... Xu Ming is going to burst my talent throne again?” Sage Huang Quan couldn’t help but flash such a thought.

Immediately, the sage Huang Quan felt that his idea was absurd: “Even in the endless chaos, those who can burst the throne of talent are all legendary existences! And bursting two thrones of talent... At least, I am in When roaming in the endless chaos, I have never heard of it!”

Perhaps it is the ignorance of the sage Huangquan, or perhaps... in the endless chaos, there is no metamorphosis that “explodes two talent thrones”!

Click!

Immediately afterwards, a subtle “click” sound made Sage Huangquan understand that it was not that his idea was too absurd, but that the world was too crazy!

Click! Click! Click! ...

Countless cracks, filled with the natural throne of the Heavenly Dao genre, are densely packed...

rumbling...

The throne trembles!

boom! !

Not long after, the talent throne of the Heavenly Dao school... also exploded!

“What!?” The residual thoughts of Saint Huang Quan were almost collapsed and dissipated by the scene in front of him!

Blast two different talent thrones!

Even in the endless chaos, the sage Huangquan has never heard of such a legend! And now, this scene happened in front of his eyes!

How can Saint Huangquan not be shocked! ?

“Uh...” Xu Ming looked innocent, “The quality of this talent throne is really not good... How can you take a seat and explode a...”

Fortunately, the throne of talent can’t speak, otherwise, the throne of talent will definitely ask Xu Ming three words: Blame me?

“That...” Xu Ming looked at the sky with an embarrassed expression, “Saint Huangquan, I really didn’t mean to...”

deliberately?

Sage Huangquan just wanted to say – can this kind of thing be done “intentionally”?

“It’s all right!” Sage Huang Quan tried his best to make his voice seem calm; if Xu Ming, a silver moon tenth rank finds that he is not calm, he will be embarrassed, “You are in the Tiandao school. The talent is also very amazing... that huh, maybe, you can try it and go to the Heavenly Dao school!”

Before, the sage Huang Quan sternly asked Xu Ming to give up the “stupid idea” of “cultivating several ways”. But now, the sage of Huangquan actually offered to ask Xu Ming not to lose the Tiandao school...

no way!

Xu Ming’s talent in the Tiandao genre is really too perverted! It would be a pity to give up!

“A truly peerless and independent character cannot be measured by common sense! Perhaps, with a talent like Xu Ming, one should also practice several disciplines...” Saint Huang Quan thought.

“Uh... Heavenly Dao School, I’m also cultivating!” Xu Ming said, “Saint Huangquan, can I... sit on another talent throne?”

Xu Ming said a little embarrassedly.

Xu Ming was of course a little embarrassed that he had already destroyed two other talent thrones.

Chapter 1127: Get Used To It

Take another seat on the other talent throne?

“Humph! I don’t believe it, he can continue to take the third seat!” Huang Quan sage thought a little unconvinced – Xu Ming’s talent has become so evil that even his former sage can only look up!

“Sit as you like!” Huangquan sage said very aggressively.

Sit anywhere?

Brother Ming is welcome!

Xu Ming didn’t pick and choose, and flew directly to the throne of talent of the faith genre.

The phantom of talent suddenly appeared and kept skyrocketing!

Baili!

Thousands of miles!

Miles!

One hundred thousand miles!

million miles!

...

“Huh? Don’t stop?” Sage Huang Quan was once again frightened by Xu Ming, “Could it be that he also has the talent of a saint in the school of belief?”

Saint talent?

What a shit!

The phantom of talent is thousands of miles away – this scorpion, Brother Ming will break it with a stab!

Ten million miles!

Twenty million miles!

Thirty million miles!

Sage Huangquan wanted to hit the wall when he saw it: “Xu Ming already has three major schools, and his talent is not weaker than mine!”

At this moment, the biggest thought of the sage Huangquan is: Doubt life!

“Is Xu Ming’s talent too good? Or is my talent too bad?”

The sage Huang Quan looked bewildered, looking at the phantom of Xu Ming’s school of belief, it also skyrocketed all the way!

Fifty million miles!

Seventy million miles!

Ninety million miles!

Then...

Click! Click! Click! ...

boom! !

Saint Huangquan couldn’t help but twitch at the corners of his mouth: “The innate throne of the faith school has also been burst...”

The reason why Sage Huangquan’s mouth twitched was not because he felt sorry for the Throne of Faith—he was a dead person, and there was nothing to feel sorry for these foreign objects! It’s

because... I was really shocked by Xu Ming's heaven-defying talent and couldn't take care of himself!

"Uh..." Xu Ming was also drunk, and he thought to himself, "The talent throne of Saint Huangquan, shouldn't it be a copycat? How can I take a seat and explode it?"

It's just that Xu Ming didn't think about it, is this talent throne really so easy to explode?

If it was really so easy to explode, then the five talent thrones would have been blown up long ago; where would it be Xu Ming's turn to sit?

"The fourth seat..." Xu Ming turned his attention to the talent throne of the Qi Luck school.

Since the sage Huangquan said, "Sit as you like"; then, Xu Ming has nothing to be polite!

call out!

Xu Ming flew to the fourth throne of talent again!

Sage Huangquan subconsciously groaned in his heart: "Would he also blow up the fourth talent throne?"

Although, the sage Huangquan did not want to believe that such a thing would happen; but, three innate thrones have already been destroyed, and it seems that it is not impossible to take the fourth seat, right?

The huge talent phantom appeared again.

Baili!

Thousands of miles!

Miles!

One hundred thousand miles!

million miles!

Thousands of miles!

Thirty million miles!

The whole way is like a broken bamboo, without any suspense, it has broken through the natural moat of tens of millions of miles; it has also broken through the 30 million mile mark, surpassing the talent of the sage of Huangquan!

The corner of Saint Huang Quan's mouth trembled again – Xu Ming has surpassed him in talent in four genres! For the sage of Huangquan, this is simply a kind of humiliation!

but...

Facing this kind of humiliation, Saint Huang Quan did not have the slightest resentment, he could only persuade him!

Kneel down!

Iron suit!

“Also...” Sage Huangquan thought subconsciously, “I am afraid that the innate throne of this luck school will also explode, right?”

It can only be said that the hunch of Saint Huangquan... is completely correct!

Seventy million miles!

Eighty million miles!

Ninety million miles!

Click!

burst!

“Uh...” Xu Ming was too lazy to condemn the quality of the Innate Throne.

Sage Huangquan is also very calm, or in other words, has become numb! After all... you get used to it!

“The fifth seat!” Xu Ming turned his attention to the last talent throne.

But at this time, Xu Ming suddenly hesitated, and thought to himself: “All four others have already taken the throne of talent. It would be too unkind to take the last one too, right?”

To be a human being, you still have to be kind!

Sage Huangquan saw Xu Ming’s hesitation, and a magnificent voice came from the sky: “Sit down!”

“Sit?” Xu Ming was still a little embarrassed to sit up.

He was afraid that as soon as he sat on it, the last talent throne would also explode... In that case, this Huangquan Secret Realm seems to have no meaning to exist!

“Sit down, I don’t blame you!” Huang Quan said, “Also, there are very few people who practice the mental power school; I set these five talent thrones so far, and the one who tests the mental power school talent is also one hand. It can be counted – so, even if you really blow this last talent throne, it doesn’t matter!”

In fact, the real thought of the sage Huang Quan is – I don’t believe it, the rarest genre of mental power, you can also take the throne of talent to the top!

If it is said that when Xu Ming sat on the first talent throne, the expectation of the sage Huang Quan was that Xu Ming's talent could be better! So now, Sage Huangquan's expectation is that Xu Ming's talent is not too good; at least...the five major cultivation schools must have a weaker talent in one cultivation school, right?

Under the watchful eyes of Sage Huangquan, Xu Ming sat on the last seat, that is, the innate throne of the mind force school!

boom!

The phantom of talent suddenly formed!

Immediately after that... a vision suddenly appeared!

This time, Xu Ming's talent phantom, not hundreds of miles, thousands of miles, thousands of miles... It's slowly skyrocketing; it's...

boom! !

Xu Ming's talent phantom instantly soared by tens of millions of miles!

moment! !

“What!?” Sage Huangquan was shocked, “Why is the talent phantom soaring so fast!?”

And just when the sage Huangquan was shocked, the next moment, the talent phantom skyrocketed directly to 90 million miles!

In just two moments, the talent phantom skyrocketed by 90 million miles!

Then, in the third instant...

boom! !

The talent throne of the mind force genre was directly exploded!

“What!!?” The sage Huang Quan was so shocked that he didn’t know what was going on!

“Uh...” Xu Ming was also shocked, “This time, the talent throne has exploded too fast, right?”

Of course Xu Ming didn’t know The faster the talent throne exploded, it showed... His talent in the mentality genre, the more monstrous!

Even, compared to the talents of the other four major cultivation schools, there are many more evildoers!

Xu Ming’s school of ancient cultivators, the school of heaven, the school of belief, and the school of luck, the cultivation talent has already surpassed the existence of saints! And now, the cultivation talent of the mind force school is much stronger than the other four schools; then, how evil is his talent in the mind force school?

Incredible!

unimaginable!

Sage Huangquan was stunned for a long time, and finally came back to his senses: “This... what’s the situation!?”

No one has an answer for him!

However, Sage Huangquan is sure that Xu Ming’s future achievements will definitely far exceed his imagination!

“Maybe in the future, Xu Ming will become a super existence in the original land...”

Chapter 1128: Early Star Map

Xu Ming stood in the middle of the ruins, looking up at the sky.

“Huangquan Sage, I...” Xu Ming was really very sorry for accidentally blowing all the five talent thrones of others.

“Don’t worry about these talent thrones!” said the sage Huang Quan, “Actually, I set up these five talent thrones because I want to find a peerless evildoer! And you... You are a thousand times stronger than the peerless evildoer I expected. , 10,000 times!”

Huangquan sage is true.

Originally, what the sage Huangquan expected, as long as he could reach thousands of miles of innate talent and have the potential to prove the Tao and become sanctified, that would be fine!

As for Xu Ming, he was directly on the throne of five talents; the power of talent was unimaginable, and it far exceeded his expectations!

“With your talent, as long as you don’t fall in the middle, it will be as easy as the palm of your hand to become a saint in the future!” Sage Huangquan said with emotion.

Sanctification?

To be honest, Xu Ming also felt in his heart: It was easy!

“So, I hope to make a deal with you!” Huang Quan sage said again.

“trade?”

“Yes!” The sage of Huangquan said loudly and forcefully, “You help me kill someone! All my treasures and all my opportunities are yours!”

All treasures, all opportunities?

Xu Ming was a little moved.

This is the whole possession of a saint!

Of course, Xu Ming also knew that it would be extremely difficult to kill the person Huang Quan wanted to kill! Even... that person is likely to be the murderous enemy of the sage Huangquan, and his strength is probably stronger than that of the sage Huangquan!

“Who to kill?” Xu Ming asked.

Holy Master Huangquan slowly spit out two words: “Holy Master!”

“Sure enough!” Xu Ming was secretly shocked, “Sage Huangquan asked me to kill, and it was indeed a saint!”

In the realm of the gods, there are only three saints known to Xu Ming now – the saint of Huangquan, the saint of innocence, the saint!

Xu Ming did not know who was stronger and who was weaker among the three. However, Xu Ming faintly felt that the Holy Master should be the most powerful!

“Saint Huangquan, you are so sure that I can kill the Holy Master?” Xu Ming asked.

“At least there is hope! And the hope is not small!” Huang Quan said, “And... I don’t want you to kill him immediately, I just want you to promise that when there is a chance to kill the Holy Master in the future, try to kill him!”

“As long as I agree to this condition?” Xu Ming secretly said – this is a business that can be done!

“Yes!” said the sage of Huangquan, “Of course, I can’t give you all the treasures and all the opportunities right away! After all, in that case, if you go back on it, wouldn’t I have no place to cry?”

Sage Huangquan is now just a residual thought, and does not have any fighting power.

“Yeah!” Xu Ming nodded, showing his understanding.

After all, if Sage Huangquan gave all the treasures and all the opportunities to Xu Ming, then the next initiative would be completely in Xu Ming's hands. At that time, if Xu Ming cheated and did not kill the Holy Master, then the Holy Master Huangquan would have nothing to do with Xu Ming.

"However... I won't be empty-handed and white wolf; at the beginning, I will definitely give you some resources so that you can grow up faster!" Huang Quan sage said again, "For example, now, you only need to promise me this. Request, then, all the treasures in the treasury of Huangquan Palace will be yours!"

"When you have the combat power of a saint, all my treasures will belong to you!"

Huangquan Hall is just a force under the command of Saint Huangquan! Compared with all the treasures of the Huangquan sage, the treasures in the treasure house of Huangquan Hall are naturally huge!

"Of course, until then, all the treasures I give you will not include the 'Star Map of the Beginning'!" Saint Huangquan continued, "If you want the Star Map of the Beginning, you must wait for you to kill the Holy Master, I will give it to you!"

"The star map of the beginning?" Xu Ming was puzzled.

"It seems that you haven't heard of the star map in the beginning! With your current cultivation level, you haven't heard of it, it's normal!" Huangquan sage said, "I won't explain the use of the star map in the beginning; , you will naturally know! I only tell you that the star map in the beginning is the undisputed realm of the gods... the first treasure!"

The first treasure of the Divine Realm – the star map of the beginning!

"The number one treasure?" Xu Ming was also a little bit intimidated by this name, "And it's still 'undisputed'?"

"Not bad!" In the voice of Saint Huang Quan, there was pride, but also loneliness, "At the beginning, if it wasn't for the Star Map of the Absolute Beginning, I wouldn't have ended up dying..."

After a moment of silence, the sage of Huangquan said again: “Think about it, whether you agree or not! Don’t worry, even if you don’t agree, I won’t force it; when you want the Star Map of the Absolute Beginning in the future, you will exchange the life of the Holy Master! ”

The sage of Huangquan is full of confidence in the allure of the star map in the beginning.

“This...” Xu Ming hesitated.

After all, the Holy Master is not so easy to kill!

However, there was some indirect enmity between Xu Ming and the Holy Master! -If it weren’t for the Holy Master, God Emperor Baili would not lead his army to attack Yanyan Sacred Mountain!

Although in the end, the Yanyan Sacred Mountain had nothing to lose, but the Emperor Baili was wiped out, and Xu Ming made a lot of money; however, hatred is hatred, and Xu Ming will not forget it! When there is enough strength in the future, Xu Ming will definitely settle this account with the Holy Master!

If you have the chance, try your best to kill the Holy Lord! -Even if Saint Huangquan didn’t mention it, Xu Ming might be on the opposite side of the Holy Master in the future.

Therefore, Xu Ming can agree to this condition!

and...

Xu Ming took the five talent thrones of the Huangquan Sage. If he didn’t agree to this “trivial matter”, Xu Ming would feel a little sorry.

“Okay, it’s a deal!” Xu Ming looked up at the sky and said firmly.

“I believe in you!” The voice of Saint Huangquan resounded above the dome.

After speaking, the sage Huangquan shouted again: “Come in!”

Come in?

Xu Ming is a little strange – who is Saint Huang Quan talking to?

The void of Huangquan Secret Realm suddenly produced a ripple I saw a burly and vast figure in a gray robe walking out of the ripples in time and space.

“Huh? The Hall Master of Huangquan Hall!” Xu Ming had contacted the current Hall Master of Huangquan Hall, and had a good impression of him.

I saw Hall Master Huangquan stepping on the ripples of time and space, blinking in front of Xu Ming.

Afterwards, the movements of the Hall Master Huangquan did not stop at all, and knelt down in front of Xu Ming on one knee: “Huangjue pays respects to Mr. Xu Ming!”

Huangjue is the real name of the master of the Huangquan Palace.

Xu Ming was taken aback: “Palace Master Huangquan, what are you doing...”

The magnificent voice of Saint Huangquan rang again: “Huangjue is loyal to me! From today, he will treat you like me!”

“Ah?” Xu Ming was shocked.

You must know that the Hall Master of Huangquan, that is, the Lord of Huangjue; even in the master realm, he is a very strong existence!

Chapter 1129: Too Poor Sour

“Huangjue!” Huangquan sage said again, “You take Xu Ming to the treasure house of Huangquan Hall! From now on, all the treasures in the treasure house belong to Xu Ming!”

“Yes!” The Hall Master Huangjue had no surprises – he knew that Xu Ming was the one who Huang Quan had been waiting for!

A person who hopes to avenge the sage of Huangquan!

“The treasure house of Huangquan Hall...” Xu Ming had a look of anticipation in his eyes.

...

After Xu Ming left.

Above the sky in the secret realm of Huangquan, a golden figure gradually condensed—he was the saint of Huangquan.

To be precise, it is just a residual thought left by the sage of Huangquan; it is only a part of the consciousness of the sage of Huangquan, but it is not a real life.

“The five major cultivation schools are all talents that surpass the saints...” The sage Huang Quan looked at the debris left behind after the explosion of the five talent thrones, and he couldn’t help but panic in his heart, “Especially the mental power school, it is more than three instants. Exploding the throne of talent...”

“Such talent is not something that a small god’s realm can hold! Even if he leaves the god’s realm in the future and roams the endless chaos, he must be a big man in the endless chaos!” Huang Quan’s eyes gradually changed. Got icy cold, “Holy Lord, Holy Lord! I want to see if you can survive under the hands of such a character!”

The sage Huangquan has been lost for hundreds of millions of years, and he only has two wishes for the remnants of his remnants: one is that someone can kill the holy master and avenge him; bully!

And Xu Ming undoubtedly carries these two wishes of the sage Huangquan!

The reason why the sage Huangquan ordered Huangjue to treat Xu Ming as if he treated himself; in fact, it was to befriend Xu Ming! If in the future, Xu Ming really becomes a super existence in the realm of the gods, when that time comes, he will also take care of Huangquan Hall in the attitude of Huangjue’s master.

...

“This...is the treasure house of Huangquan Temple?”

Under the leadership of the master of Huangjue, Xu Ming came to the treasure house with high expectations; however, when he saw the treasure in the treasure house, he was instantly disappointed.

Xu Ming found that among the treasures, the highest treasures were only master-level treasures, and there were not many treasures; as for saint-level treasures, there were none at all!

“This is too poor and sour...” Xu Ming secretly said.

The treasures in the entire treasure house add up, I am afraid they are not worth a drop of Chaos Primordial Liquid! Such a poor treasure house, Xu Ming is not even interested in moving.

The master of Huangjue saw that Xu Ming was silent for a long time and did not speak. He thought that Xu Ming was stunned by the mountains of treasures in the treasure house!

Thinking of this, Lord Huangjue said proudly: “This is the treasure house of my Huangquan Palace! Lord Xu Ming, now, this treasure house belongs to you!”

Xu Ming glanced at the master of Huangjue speechlessly, and asked, “Is there any Primal Chaos liquid?”

“Chaos Primordial Liquid?” Lord Huangjue was stunned, “This is a treasure at the sage level, how could it be in the treasure house of Huangquan Hall! But... As far as I know, there are a lot of chaos in the sage’s own treasure house. Elemental liquid!”

“Okay...” There are no saint-level treasures, and other miscellaneous things, Xu Ming really doesn’t pay much attention to it.

“Master Xu Ming.” Lord Huangjue respectfully said, “Do you want me to put all the treasures in the treasury into the world ring for you?”

“Uh...” Xu Ming pondered for a while, and his mental power spread out, covering the entire treasure house.

Afterwards, Xu Ming pointed to a few treasures: “All the puppets are packed in a world ring for me! Also, the primordial energy of chaos, are also packed for me! Hey – those faintly glowing spheres, what are they? ?”

“These are the energy crystals that the saints used their own pure energy to condense in the past!” Huangjue Master explained.

“The energy crystal made by Sage Huangquan!?” Xu Ming’s eyes lit up – this is a good thing!

These energy crystals are simply great supplements for the ancient cultivator school!

“It’s all wrapped up!” Xu Ming said without hesitation.

“Yes!” The ruler of Huangjue, the hall master of the dignified Huangquan Hall, was like a diligent shop assistant at this time, helping Xu Ming pack treasures.

While packing, the master of Huangjue said enthusiastically: “Master Xu Ming, what about other treasures, don’t you put them in the world ring?”

“No need!” Brother Ming didn’t look down on those junk, so he kept it for Huangquan Hall.

Soon, the master of Huangjue handed over the two world rings that had been packed into Xu Ming’s hands.

Xu Ming took the world ring, thought about it, and said, “Huangjue, when there are others around, don’t be so respectful to me!”

“Yes!” Huangjue Master responded immediately.

He knew what Xu Ming meant—if his respectful attitude towards Xu Ming was known by the Holy Master; then, even if the Holy Master was a fool, he could guess that Xu Ming was unusual.

Therefore, in front of outsiders, the Lord of Huangjue should behave a little colder and maintain the image of the Lord of the Yellow Springs.

“Okay, I have to go back and retreat for a while! You don’t have to worry about me!” Xu Ming said.

“Yes!” Juejue Lord bowed slightly.

...

Xu Ming returned to his residence, turned on the guardian formation, and directly entered the state of cultivation.

He sat cross-legged, with a wisp of chaotic vitality suspended in the palm of his left hand, and an energy crystal refined by the sage Huangquan suspended in the palm of his right hand.

“The combination of chaotic primordial qi and energy crystals will definitely give me better results when I practice! Moreover, the pure energy contained in the energy crystals can also offset the hostile qi contained in the chaotic primal qi; in this way, I can continuously absorb several strands of energy. Chaos Yuan Qi, don’t worry too much about the negative impact caused by Chaos Yuan Qi!”

The negative impact caused by the primordial energy of chaos is small, and Xu Ming’s cultivation path in the ancient cultivator school will undoubtedly be smoother!

“Let’s take advantage of this now, to break through the ancient cultivator school to the king-level cultivation base in one go!”

boom!

Xu Ming directly mobilized the chaotic vitality and energy crystals and ingested them into his body.

...

Elder Mo Fang's residence Elder Mo Fang, who was attacked in the retreat breakthrough, finally recovered somewhat after half a month of recuperation.

Although, his breath is still very weak, giving people a feeling of "sickness is like a thread"; but, anyway, it is no longer like before, he can't even walk, he crawled out of the closed room!

"Damn!" Elder Mo Fang gritted his teeth. "This time, the backlash has done too much damage to my foundation! Every particle of mine has left a dark wound inside, and I don't know when it will recover!"

"Gongsun!" Elder Mo Fang shouted.

Elder Mo Fang's confidant, "General Gongsun", immediately walked in: "What is the elder's order?"

Elder Mo Fang said: "Go to the hall master and apply for an energy crystal for me! My foundation is too damaged, and I must treat it with energy crystals before it can be improved!"

"Yes!" General Gongsun immediately took the order and went to find the master of the Huangquan Palace.

Chapter 1130: Retreat Harvest

"Elder Mo!" Soon, General Gongsun returned, "The hall master said that there are no more energy crystals in the treasury!"

"No more!?" Mo Fang was startled, "How is it possible? I clearly remember that there are thousands of energy crystals left! How could there be no more?"

General Gongsun looked a little weird: "I asked the elder Yan who guarded the treasure house, and he said... The energy crystals were all given to Xu Ming by the hall master!"

"What!?" Mo Fang's eyes widened.

“Not only the energy crystal...” General Gongsun continued, “There is also the primordial energy of chaos, as well as all the puppets, which were all given to Xu Ming by the hall master!”

Swish!

Elder Mo Fang stood up abruptly.

Although his breath was weak, the aura that was not angry and powerful still made General Gongsun feel a little depressed.

“How could this happen?” Elder Mo Fang’s eyes were full of disbelief, “Why did the hall master do this? Why did he give these most precious treasures to Xu Ming?”

Elder Mo Fang couldn’t figure it out.

Even if the puppet is not worth it, it is not much precious. However, chaotic vitality and energy crystals are the most precious treasures in the treasury; these two things have been taken away, and the value of the treasury has been reduced by at least half!

“What is the hall master thinking!?” Elder Mo Fang was angry and anxious, “Is he going to give the entire Huangquan Hall to Xu Ming!?”

Elder Mo Fang really couldn’t figure out why the hall master made such a “confused decision”.

However, even if the Palace Master Huang Quan made a “confused decision”; however, Mo Fang did not dare to run over and question the Palace Master.

“Humph!” Mo Fang thought angrily, “I can’t tolerate it, Xu Ming took so many treasures from my Huangquan Hall!”

Whoosh!

Elder Mo Fang flashed and was already outside the door.

“This Xu Ming really dares to come to the Yellow Spring Palace... Since that’s the case, I’ll go meet him for a while!”

...

At this time, Xu Ming was immersed in his cultivation, and he didn’t know anything about the outside world.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! ...

Every particle in Xu Ming’s body was constantly shattered, reorganized, and transformed into a stronger one!

Xu Ming’s cultivation is also rising.

“With the protection of energy crystals, when the particle level is reorganized, the speed is more than ten times faster! It is much better than the effect of using chaotic vitality alone to cultivate!” Xu Ming couldn’t help but sighed in his heart – he used to be alone Those who have practiced with Chaos Primordial Qi will naturally be able to clearly feel the difference between before and after.

“bring it on!”

The process of breaking and then standing was constantly happening in Xu Ming’s body.

Countless times of breaking and standing back propelled Xu Ming’s strength to leap up rapidly!

“Half-step king!”

The avatar of the ancient cultivator is only one step away from stepping into the king level!

You must know that when Xu Ming’s ancient cultivator avatar only had a tenth-grade Yinyue cultivation base, he already had the strength comparable to the first-level ***** emperor! Now, the cultivation base of the ancient cultivator’s clone has been improved to the half-step kingship, and Xu Ming can even face the middle-level ***** emperor!

“continue!”

Feeling that the power of Chaos Primordial Qi and energy crystals is almost exhausted; and he is still quite far from breaking through to the king level. Xu Ming thought for a while, and then took out a ray of chaotic vitality and an energy crystal!

“Directly hit the first level of the king!”

Xu Ming also introduced the chaotic vitality and energy crystals into the god’s body; so that there is enough energy in the god’s body to continuously break and stand up!

rumbling...

Xu Ming’s divine body is undergoing earth-shaking changes every moment!

“Huh?” Suddenly, Xu Ming was slightly startled, “This energy crystal actually has the effect of nourishing my mind? Those extra energy crystals are actually increasing my mind!”

...

Time passed silently.

After an unknown amount of time, Xu Ming felt that his divine body had suddenly transformed into a whole new realm!

“Beginning King Feng!”

Feeling the surging power contained in the body of the god, Xu Ming knew that his ancient cultivator clone had completed the leap from the silver moon level to the king level!

“With my current cultivation base, plus various secret skills, and the assistance of external plug-ins... My strength should be able to reach the peak of the middle-level ***** emperor and approach the high-level ***** emperor!”

Of course, this is Xu Ming's own strength, and he doesn't consider "soul possession" hanging!

"Consolidate your current cultivation first, don't be too hasty!"

Other cultivators are worried that their cultivation is improving too slowly; but Xu Ming is worried that their cultivation is improving too fast!

hum...

Immediately afterwards, Xu Ming's heart began to tremble faintly.

"This is...?" Xu Ming was stunned, "My mental strength seems to be breaking through?"

Xu Ming only had a star-level cultivation base in the mind force school! However, the mind force genre is powerful and weird, and it can directly fight a higher-order battle – this is still without external support!

boom!

Xu Ming felt that his mental strength was growing rapidly; the scope of his mind world was also rapidly expanding!

Even the illusory scenes in the heart world are becoming more and more real.

Xu Ming even doubted that when he cultivated the mental school to a sufficiently advanced level, would he be able to create countless real things with just one thought?

"The mental strength of 1st Grade Yinyue!"

The mentality genre has also broken through together, which surprised Xu Ming!

Don't look at the cultivation base of the mind power school, it is only the first grade of Yinyue; but you must know that the power of the mind power school is far superior to the other four schools of the same level!

The spiritual school of Yinyue 1st Grade, the strength is even close to the Heavenly Dao school of the first level of Fengwang! Compared with the ancient cultivator school of the early stage of the king, it will not be much worse!

Moreover, the most terrifying thing is that the mentality school can be superimposed with other cultivation schools!

For example, this ancient cultivator clone of Xu Ming has both the power of the ancient cultivator school and the mind power school at the same time! With the superposition of the two powers, Xu Ming's strength will naturally rise to a higher level!

“Now, the combat power of my ancient cultivator avatar should have reached the peak of the ***** emperor's high-level, close to the top of the ***** emperor!”

In one retreat, the strength directly jumped from the initial stage of the ***** emperor to the top of the ***** emperor; such an improvement speed is not terrible!

“And... the cultivation of the mind force school has improved, not only my ancient cultivator avatar has become stronger! My deity, Tiandao Liu avatar, and Qi Luck avatar have also become much stronger!”

The breakthrough of the mental school enhances the strength of the deity and all the clones!

“Now, my deity, as well as the avatars of Tiandao Liu and Qi Luck, also have combat power close to the high-level ***** emperor!”

and also!

do not forget!

Xu Ming still has a big trump card – Zhu Xinjian!

The Heart Punishing Arrow is the chaotic divine weapon of the mind force school! Now, Xu Ming's mental strength is strong, and once he uses the Heart Punishing Arrow, he can even threaten the Great Master of the Dominion Realm!

"It's time to go out!" Xu Ming was very satisfied with the harvest of this retreat.

Xu Ming was about to remove the surrounding guardian formations...

boom!

Suddenly, the entire set of guardian formations shook violently.

"Huh?" Xu Ming's face changed suddenly, "Someone is bombarding the guard formation, trying to destroy my retreat?"