

A World 1231

Chapter 1231: Powerful New Features!

“Life and death: an upgraded version of the ‘Book of Life and Death’! In each attack, there is a very small probability that you can kill the enemy directly; the effect of the instant kill ignores the enemy’s cultivation base and strength! Upgrading this function can increase the probability of instant killing!”

During the attack, there is a “seckill” effect!

The only fly in the ointment is that the probability of a spike is extremely small!

Xu Ming didn’t know what the concept of “extremely tiny” was; but Xu Ming was also satisfied. After all, this was an unreasonable spike! If the probability is a little higher, it will let people not live?

And... the plug-in function of “life and death” can be upgraded to increase the probability of instant kill!

Xu Ming continued to look down. *With *dream* small* talk.lā

“Coordinate transmission: The host can set space coordinate points for space transmission. The current cultivation base can set up to 300 space coordinate points.”

The higher the cultivation base, the more space coordinate points can be set; moreover, the speed of triggering coordinate transmission will be faster!

“Clone: Create a perfect clone. Currently, the upper limit of the number of clones is ‘4’, and there are already ‘4’ clones!”

“Independent space: Open up a completely independent different time and space, and isolate all cause and effect. Only the host and the person designated by the host can enter and leave; other people, by any means, cannot find the position of the independent space, let alone enter the independent space.”

“Zhi Dao inscription: Chaos gives birth to ten thousand Taos! All heaven and order can return to Chaos and Dao! The Supreme Dao inscription directly engraves the use of chaos and Dao on the divine body! Currently, the function of the Zhi Dao inscription has been inscribed. There are: teleportation inscription, perception inscription, defense inscription.

Teleport Inscription: Teleport can be used without restrictions.

Perception Inscription: Strengthen the host’s perception of the outside world to achieve the effect of ‘exploration’! The ‘exploration’ link cannot detect things above the saint level, but it can be perceived by using the perception inscription; however, the detection effect of the perception inscription is not as accurate as the ‘exploration’ link. Upgrading the ‘Supreme Inscription’ can improve the perception effect of the ‘Perception Inscription’.

Defensive Inscription: Provide a layer of defensive inscription for the host! Ignore all attacks below the master level; attacks at the master level are automatically attenuated by 50%; attacks above the saint level are automatically attenuated by 10%! Upgrading the ‘Supreme Inscription’ can improve the defensive effect of the ‘Defense Inscription’.

More other inscriptions are waiting to be opened. ”

Xu Ming looked at the plug-in function of “Zhi Dao Inscription” and just wanted to say: Very strong!

Xu Ming also thought that the “Teleport”, “Exploration” and “Energy Shield” hooks had been canceled; it turned out that they were integrated into the “Zhi Dao Inscription”, and it will be “permanently free to open” from now on!

Xu Ming had to say: Xiaohang did a conscience business!

“Indestructible mark: Consume the hanging point to make an immortal mark! With the immortal mark, even if the host body dies and disappears, it can be reborn!”

Xu Ming’s eyes widened: This Nima, to put it bluntly, means “rebirth”!

In short, two words: Niu x!

“Forced face slap (exclusive): According to the host’s behavior and habits, a specially customized exclusive plug-in function. After enabling, the host can forcibly slap anyone in the face. The face slap must hit, and the other party cannot dodge; however, it only has a humiliating effect, not a Any lethality. The consumption of hang points depends on the difficulty of face slaps! Currently, the ‘remote face slap’ has been opened; upgrade the ‘forced face slap’ to unlock more fancy face slap skills!”

Xu Ming found that in version 40, there are many plug-in functions, all of which can be upgraded! Some functions need to consume hanging points to upgrade; and Xu Ming does not know how to upgrade the “forced face slap” hanging.

Next, is a detailed introduction of “system functions” that Xu Ming has never seen before.

“The hegemony system in the world: Encourage the host to establish a power and compete for the world! The host will enjoy the ‘power bonus’, and every loyal subordinate in the power will provide the host with a strength bonus of up to 1%. Specifically The bonus ratio depends on the loyalty of his subordinates, with a maximum of 1%. For example, an extremely loyal sage subordinate can provide the host with 1% of the ‘sage-level combat power’!

Note: This strength bonus can be stacked! The more members in the faction, the higher the bonus! But: Once the Wanjie hegemony system is activated, an annual fee needs to be charged according to the host’s cultivation base! ”

Another powerful plug-in function!

The stronger the power, the stronger the strength bonus Xu Ming gets! If Xu Ming now has a hundred loyal saints, then Xu Ming can now have the combat power of a saint!

The only fly in the ointment is that to turn on this function, you need to “apply for an annual card”.

Fortunately, the annual fee is charged based on Xu Ming’s cultivation base; although Xu Ming’s strength is strong, his cultivation base is low! Level 11 and 12 hanging points, Xu Ming spends casually, and he will not feel distressed at all.

Xiaohang’s voice sounded: “Do you want to activate the ‘Wanjie Hegemony System’ immediately?”

Xu Ming thought about it and said, “Don’t do it for now!”

Xu Ming wanted to see first what the other plug-in functions were like.

“Zhi Dao Guidance System: An upgraded version of ‘Genius Cultivation’! The host can easily find out the inadequacies of the ‘Guided Person’ cultivation by consuming the affiliation points, and give pointers; after the guided person gets the guidance, a period of time will be attached. The ‘enlightenment’ effect, the comprehension is greatly improved! The consumption of hanging points depends on the strength of the person being guided, the depth of the guidance and other factors!”

“The function of this system is good!” Xu Ming secretly said, “If I establish a big power in the future and rely on the ‘Supreme Dao Guidance System’ to hang, I can cultivate a lot of masters! Moreover, I can also use this plug-in function. , Attract those powerful powers to join my forces!”

Formidable almighty, is there no shortage of cultivation?

Of course not!

Even a saint must have flaws in his cultivation! And the Dao Guidance System can eliminate these flaws from time to time, and the axe is being guided on the path of cultivation.

and...

Xu Ming also thought of the Supreme Dao Guidance System, can it be used for himself?

In this way, one’s own cultivation path will not be deviated at all!

“Very good!” Xu Ming was very satisfied with seeing one more powerful plug-in function!

“Wanjie Mall System: An integrated and upgraded version of the ‘Artifact Store’ and the ‘Mercenary System’! The host can build the ‘Wanjie Mall’ in chaotic worlds to make money!”

“Huh” Xu Ming was both surprised and delighted, “Other plug-in functions consume hanging points; at most, they can only be done for free without hanging points! And this Wanjie Mall system seems to be here to guide me to make money. The way!”

However, Xu Ming was obviously too happy too early!

After seeing the description of the Wanjie Mall system, he continued to introduce: “In the chaotic world, to build a Wanjie mall, a minimum of 100 points is required for level 14 hanging points! And the profits of the Wanjie Mall will also be drawn by the system! ”

“What!? A minimum of 100 points is required for a 14-level hanging point?” Xu Ming widened his eyes.

A hundred points and a level 14 hanging point, that is, one hundred drops of Chaos Primal Liquid!

You must know that a statue of the Holy Master can only be exchanged for thirty drops of Chaos Primal Liquid; where should Xu Ming go to find a hundred drops of Primal Chaos Primal Liquid? Moreover, this is still the “minimum”!

lowest!

What’s even more terrifying is that the profit of the Wanjie Mall will be drawn by the small hanging... This is simply a vampire!

However, Xu Ming had to admit that if he wanted to build a similar Wanjie mall, it would be much more convenient to use this system function! There is everything in the mall, and Xiaohang will help to take care of it, which can save Xu Ming a lot of trouble.

“Let’s talk about it!” Xu Ming is not in a hurry to build the Wanjie Mall now.

Of course, even if he was in a hurry, he would still have eggs! He didn’t even have a point at level 14, let alone a hundred points!

Chapter 1232: I Promise You

“Recycling system: You can recycle everything, even the elimination function in the plug-in! After the recycling is successful, you will get new treasures or new plug-in functions! The more precious the treasures used for recycling, the more precious the new treasures may be! ”

“It’s interesting!” Xu Ming secretly said.

To put it bluntly, this is equivalent to a system of “returning and reforming” – throwing unwanted treasures into the system and reforming them, maybe you can transform into good things.

“The recycling system can also recycle the eliminated plug-in functions...” Xu Ming looked at the three eliminated functions: stealth, camouflage, and heart tree garden.

The “stealth” and “camouflage” hooks have no effect on the saint level; therefore, after the plug-in was updated to version 4.0, it was directly included in the elimination function.

And “Heart Tree Garden” hangs, because the function is not abnormal enough, so it will be eliminated directly in the new version! – The invincible plug-in in the world, as long as the abnormal function!

“When you settle down, turn on the ‘recycling system’ again, try to recycle these three elimination functions, and see what you can recycle!”

Xu Ming continued to look at the last new feature.

“The worship system of all beings: the worship of others will give the host a combat power bonus! The more worshipers, the stronger the worshiper’s strength, and the stronger the worship emotion, the stronger the host’s strength bonus!”

“Uh...” Xu Ming was a little surprised, “What kind of weird plug-in function is this?”

However, Xu Ming didn’t bother to care what function he was! Anyway, it can make oneself stronger, that is a good function!

After carefully reading all the functions in version 4.0, Xu Ming just wanted to say that the plug-ins in the new version are much more powerful than those in the old version!

First of all, the plug-in version 4.0 saves more hanging points!

Links like “Leaping Invincible” are enabled for free; that is, when upgrading this function, you need to consume some hanging points.

Like the “Eternal Power”, as long as the soul is summoned once, the power obtained will exist forever and will not disappear; until a new soul is summoned, the previous eternal power will be replaced! —Anyway, it is also very economical to hang points!

Functions such as “Life and Death” and “Inscription of the Way” don’t cost much!

Secondly, the plug-in version 4.0 has a stronger bonus to strength! – There’s not much to explain, it’s powerful anyway!

Moreover, the “growth” of the plug-in version 4.0 is very strong! – Different from the old version, many functions in the new version can be upgraded with hanging points! In this way, Xu Ming does not need to passively wait for the plug-in to update and upgrade, but can actively make the plug-in stronger!

“My current strength...” Xu Ming felt the strength of his ancient cultivator clone.

Xu Ming’s ancient cultivator clone was only half-step **** emperor; however, with the help of the “invincible combat power system” in the old version of the plug-in, his strength still reached the primary level of dominance, crushing Li Xiujie!

Now, the plug-in has been upgraded; Xu Ming’s strength has increased by one or two levels in an instant.

Not to mention anything else, just the level 1 “leapfrog invincible” is more powerful than the “invincible combat power system”! Let Xu Ming’s strength instantly step into the middle level of domination!

The hanging of the “Supreme Dao Inscription” greatly improved Xu Ming’s defense and other aspects; if he faced an opponent who also dominated the middle-level, he would not be afraid to face it.

“Eternal Power” and “Ten Thousand Worlds Hegemony System” have not yet been activated by Xu Ming; once activated, it will definitely increase his strength a lot.

There is also the “worship system for all beings”...

“Do you want to check the current ‘power of worship’?” Xiaohang’s voice sounded in Xu Ming’s mind.

The power of worship?

“Check!”

Xiao Hang said: “The current power of worship is: God Emperor Elementary!”

Xu Ming could see that his power of worship was constantly fluctuating and fluctuating; but generally speaking, it was still rising—but the rate of increase was very slow.

The power of worship is affected by the number, strength, and mood of worshippers. For example, if a worshiper’s worship of Xu Ming decreases, then the power of worship that Xu Ming gets will also decrease.

After some experience, Xu Ming determined that his strongest ancient cultivator clone should be the more powerful being among the “middle-level masters”. The strength of the other clones, although not as good as the clones of the ancient cultivators, has also reached the emperor level.

Of course, with only emperor-level strength, for today’s Xu Ming, it seems a little too weak, not enough to watch!

...

Inside Xu Ming’s world ring.

“Xiao Yin, it’s safe now! I escaped through a gate of thunder, but the Holy Master didn’t chase in.” Inside the world ring, Xu Ming’s avatar of luck looked at Yin Ran and said.

“Oh...” Yin Ran didn’t show much joy, and his eyes were a little empty.

The death of the Holy Emperor City Lord was undoubtedly a huge blow to her!

Although, in the matter of marriage, the Holy Emperor City Lord hardly considered Yin Ran’s feelings; but, after all, blood is thicker than water!

Moreover, Yin Ran is very clear about his father’s kindness to him – in order to help himself fight for a chance, his father bought himself a little time by self-destruction, so that Xu Ming finally succeeded in taking him to escape!

“Holy Lord!” In Yin Ran’s weak body, there was an extremely terrifying hatred hidden.

Although, Yin Ran’s strength is incomparably weak, not even a god; although, the strength of the Holy Master is terrifying, even the other saints in the gods can’t help him! But... they can’t stop Yin Ran’s hatred and her determination to take revenge Xiao Yin! Believe me! I will definitely avenge this revenge for you! ”

Yin Ran looked at Xu Ming.

In her opinion, although Xu Ming’s strength is far inferior to Xu Ming; however, she believes 100% that Xu Ming can avenge her.

only...

“Even if the Holy Master is killed, my father...he can’t come back!” Yin Ran, after all, grew up under the doting and caring of the Holy Emperor City Lord; the death of the Holy Emperor City Lord was undoubtedly a huge blow to her. !

“Not necessarily!” Xu Ming said.

“Huh?” Yin Ran looked at Xu Ming, not understanding what Xu Ming meant.

However, Xu Ming remembered the feature that had not yet been activated in the plug-in – infinite resurrection!

Infinite resurrection, from the original plug-in version 1.0 to the current plug-in version 4.0, has always existed, but it has never been opened by Xu Ming.

However, since this function exists, Xu Ming believes that “resurrection” can definitely happen! However, Xu Ming still didn’t know what conditions he had to meet before he could activate this plug-in function.

“Xiao Yin, in this universe, there are too many mysteries that we don’t know! In our understanding, people cannot be resurrected from the dead; however, in the eyes of those incredible powers, ‘resurrection’ may be a normal thing. It can’t be any more normal!”

Yin Ran asked in surprise: “You mean, father, he can... be resurrected!”

“Definitely!” Xu Ming said with great confidence, “It’s just that I don’t know the specific method yet!”

Yin Ran had no doubts about Xu Ming’s words! There was a luster in her eyes again: “Yes! Father can definitely be resurrected! Old Bai and the others can too!”

“Yes!” Xu Ming held Yin Ran’s hands and said, “I promise you!”

Chapter 1233: Ancient Monks’ Sanctuary

Having understood the various functions of the new version of the plug-in, Xu Ming carefully observed the surroundings.

“What the **** is this place?”

After Xu Ming entered the Thunder Gate, he found that the original entrance had disappeared. Obviously, the Thunder Gate is a one-way passage; it can only enter, but cannot exit.

Moreover, Xu Ming also found that the “coordinate transmission” link could not be used here. This also means that unless Xu Ming finds an exit from this world, he will be trapped here.

“It is said that the masters who have entered the Thunder Gate have never returned; I don’t know what kind of danger is hidden in this world!” Xu Ming did not dare to be careless, and carefully probed the surroundings.

Before taking a few steps, Xu Ming seemed to have touched some hidden restriction.

boom! boom!

In the mountains in the distance, two tyrannical auras rose into the sky.

“Huh? Two ***** emperors at their peak!” Xu Ming immediately judged the strength of these two auras.

If only two ***** emperors were at their peak, Xu Ming would not take them seriously; after all, with Xu Ming’s current strength, killing ***** emperors was as easy as killing chickens and dogs. Moreover, just based on the “Supreme Dao inscription” on Xu Ming’s body, these two ***** emperors couldn’t even break through his defenses!

However, Xu Ming felt that this world was definitely not that simple, and there would never be just two ***** emperors.

“Look first!” Xu Ming secretly said.

At this time, among the two ***** emperors, one of the ***** emperors was as fierce as a blade and shouted, “Who dares to trespass on my ancient cultivator’s holy place!?”

Holy Land for Ancient Cultivators?

Xu Ming couldn’t help but startled: “Is this the Holy Land of Ancient Cultivators?”

Xu Ming had already heard the words “Holy Land of Ancient Cultivators” when he was in the Endless Continent. At that time, the “guiding person” who led him to the ancient cultivator school,

the figure in gray clothes, told Xu Ming that when Xu Ming went to the ancient cultivator's holy place, he would know his name and name. Deeds!

"I accidentally came to the Holy Land of Ancient Cultivators?" Xu Ming felt relieved.

Since it is a holy place for ancient cultivators, there should not be much danger to Xu Ming; after all, Xu Ming cultivates from the ancient cultivator school!

"Two!" Xu Ming did not hide the ancient cultivator's aura, and took the initiative to meet him.

"Oh?" The **** emperor, who was as imposing as a knife, glanced at Xu Ming in surprise, "It turns out that he is also an ancient cultivator! – Although the cultivation of the half-step **** emperor is weak, he is barely qualified. Come to the Holy Land!"

"There are fewer and fewer people who practice the ancient cultivator school in the God Realm! It has been a long time since the gods from the outside world have entered the Holy Land!" Another **** emperor was more pleasant, "By the way, what's your name?"

Xu Ming did not hide: "Xu Ming!"

"Xu Ming? I haven't heard of it! – It's just a nameless junior!" The **** emperor, who was as imposing as a knife, sneered disdainfully. Seeing that Xu Ming's cultivation level was only half-step **** emperor, he didn't think much of Xu Ming.

In this regard, Xu Ming also did not care.

Anonymous junior?

It can only be said that the **** emperor in front of him is not well-informed!

In fact, the Holy Land of Ancient Cultivators would only occasionally exchange messages with the Divine Realm. The legend about Xu Ming has not yet spread to the Holy Land of Ancient Cultivators!

“Xu Ming, his temper is like this, ignore it!” Another **** emperor was really enthusiastic; while he was talking, he led Xu Ming’s way, “You are the first time to come to the ancient cultivator. Holy Land, you must be unfamiliar with this place? Come, I will take you to the ancient holy city!”

“Thank you!” Xu Ming followed.

The Enthusiastic God Emperor identified the direction of the ancient holy city and flew with Xu Ming. The **** emperor, who was as imposing as a knife, returned to the mountain range without a word.

The Enthusiastic God Emperor said: “Xu Ming, fortunately you belong to our ancient cultivator school; if you change to another cultivation school, if you dare to enter our ancient cultivator holy place, you will either be killed directly or imprisoned!”

“Oh?” Xu Ming felt that this ancient cultivator’s holy place was quite xenophobic! Only ancient monks are allowed to enter.

But it’s normal! – If cultivators of any school can enter, how can it be called the Holy Land of Ancient Cultivators?

“By the way, Xu Ming!” The Enthusiastic God Emperor said casually, “What kind of exercises are you practicing?”

There is nothing to hide about the exercises, Xu Ming answered truthfully: “Thunder body forging!”

“Thunderbolt Forging” is just an emperor-level ancient cultivator style exercise, and there is nothing to hide.

Moreover, Xu Ming is now gradually feeling; “Thunderbolt Forging” has been somewhat unable to keep up with his own demand for exercises! Soon, Xu Ming should be able to practice another exercise.

“Um?”

Unexpectedly, as soon as the Enthusiastic God Emperor heard that Xu Ming was practicing “Thunderbolt Forging”, he suddenly stopped and looked at Xu Ming with disgust.

“Uh? This is...” Xu Ming was puzzled.

The Enthusiasm God Emperor’s face no longer showed any enthusiasm, instead it was full of icy coldness: “It turned out to be the ancient cultivator of Thunder Dao? Humph! I will not accompany you!”

Having said that, the Enthusiastic God Emperor turned around and left.

“Er...?” Xu Ming was stunned, unable to figure out what the situation was – why did this enthusiastic **** emperor immediately turn gloomy as soon as he reported the cultivation method?

The ancient cultivator of Thunder One?

Any questions?

“It’s inexplicable...” Xu Ming secretly said.

However, this enthusiastic **** emperor met him by chance, but told him a lot of things, and Xu Ming was very grateful; so, seeing the other party’s cold face, Xu Ming did not ask for it.

“Anyway, I already know the direction of the Holy City of Ancient Cultivation, so I’ll go and see it myself!” Xu Ming still wanted to go to the Holy City of Ancient Cultivation to see Can I meet the one who led me to the ancient times? The guide of the cultivator genre.

Xu Ming had been in God’s Domain for so long, and he had never heard of the guide.

And... Xu Ming felt that if he wanted to leave the Holy Land of Ancient Cultivators, he probably had to go to the Holy City of Ancient Cultivators first.

“Just let me see the prosperity of the ancient holy city!”

Xu Ming looked for the direction and quickly shuttled through the vast ancient cultivator's holy land.

Three days later.

Xu Ming finally saw a huge holy city.

“This is the ancient holy city?”

Over the holy city, there is a terrifying coercion, venting down from the dome. Obviously, this means that flying over the ancient holy city is prohibited.

Xu Ming did not bear the pressure, and landed directly on the ground, preparing to enter the city through the city gate.

However, Xu Ming could see from a distance that there were hundreds of gods gathered at the city gate, not knowing what they were doing. But it looks like there is some dispute.

“It seems that the ancient cultivator's holy place is not as peaceful as I imagined!” Xu Ming thought that the ancient cultivator's holy place should be a group of like-minded ancient cultivators who happily communicated, discussed and made progress together; but now it seems that, obviously not what Xu Ming thought.

When approached, Xu Ming figured out the content of the dispute.

I saw a young man in white sneering coldly and arrogantly: “I've said it many times! Although there is a gate in our ancient holy city, but the gate is for us to go! – And the ancient cultivators of you thunder and lightning can only Get out of the side door!”

Xu Ming was slightly taken aback: “What's the situation? It seems... the ancient cultivators of Thunder and Thunder are very suppressed in the Holy Land!”

Chapter 1234: Pride

With doubts, Xu Ming stepped forward.

Outside the gate of the ancient holy city, hundreds of gods were divided into two forces.

On one side, there are more than 400 gods, most of them are at the king level, but there are also dozens of them at the ***** emperor level.

On the other side, there are only more than fifty gods, and the strongest is only a beginner ***** emperor, who is obviously at a disadvantage – Xu Ming can see that these fifty or so gods are all ancient cultivators who practice Thunderbolt. .

“Why do you, the ancient cultivators of Thunder and Thunder, always want to go through the main gate? – Don’t you have some self-knowledge? The main gate, can you go through?”

“That’s right! Isn’t it bad to go to the side door honestly? You have to come to the main gate to make yourself humiliated!”

“People know themselves! Hurry up and get out!”

“Don’t get out! Be careful I’ll knock you all down!”

The side door is the door that those servants who have no identity go through; even, there is a saying in the side door, called “dog hole”!

Both belong to the ancient cultivator school, but the path of cultivation is a little different; these cultivators of the Thunder must be forced to go to the side door and the dog’s hole. How can people endure this?

Xu Ming couldn’t help frowning, and a flash of anger flashed in his eyes—because he was the one who practiced Thunderbolt! Is it difficult to let him go to the dog hole too?

However, Xu Ming was a newcomer, and he didn’t know the cause and effect of the incident; therefore, he did not come forward casually, but quietly followed behind the more than 50 cultivators who were with Lei Ting, watching the changes.

At this time, in the opposite camp, the arrogant young man in white sneered again: “Since you want to go to the front door so much, that’s fine, don’t blame me for not giving you a chance! – If you want to go to the front door, you must first prove that you have the strength to walk the front door. !”

“How to prove it!?” The ancient cultivator ***** emperor with a thunder and lightning mark on his forehead shouted – he is the one with the highest cultivation level among the more than 50 ancient cultivators in the thunderbolt; Speaking on behalf of the ancient cultivators of Thunder.

“It’s very simple!” The boy in white sneered, “As long as any of you can pass through us; we will let him go and enter the city through the main gate!”

“How is this possible!?” The Thunder God Emperor shouted.

There are more than 400 gods on the side of the boy in white! Even at the level of God Emperor, there are dozens of them!

As for the ancient cultivators of Thunder and Thunder, there are only more than fifty gods; the only one who has reached the level of God Emperor is this Thunder God Emperor! – Even if these fifty or so ancient cultivators of Thunder and Thunder all join forces, I am afraid that it is impossible for any one of them to pass through each other’s obstacles!

“Don’t worry! We don’t even bother to take advantage of you despicable ancient cultivators!” The boy in white said disdainfully, “Any one of you ancient cultivators who are in the same group as thunder, come out; among us, there is absolutely only one person who will come out to block! Moreover, the person who blocks it. Your cultivation will never exceed yours! – For example, among you, a high-ranking king came out and wanted to enter through the main gate; then, among us, there will only be one high-ranking king standing in your way!”

“How? Is this fair enough?” A playful smile appeared on the corner of the boy in white.

One-on-one, and do not take advantage of the cultivation base! Sounds like a fair deal!

Xu Ming couldn’t help but ask a deity at the end of the team: “What’s the situation?”

The deity who was asked was only a middle-level Fengwang; he saw Xu Ming’s face and couldn’t help but ask, “Are you also an ancient cultivator of Thunder? You just came to the Holy Land?”

“Yes!” Xu Ming said.

“In Xia Yuanhan, what do you call your brother?” This middle-ranked king, seeing that Xu Ming was also with them, couldn’t help but feel a kindness in his heart and whispered enthusiastically.

“Xu Ming!” Xu Ming heard that Yuan Han’s “kindness” meant “sympathy for each other”.

Xu Ming had already seen that the ancient cultivators in Lei Ting’s group were quite suppressed in the holy land of ancient cultivators; therefore, it was no surprise that the other party would show pity for each other.

“It turns out to be Brother Xu Ming!” Yuan Han sighed and said, “Welcome to the Holy Land! But... Brother Xu Ming, here, we, the ancient cultivators of Thunder, must be ready to endure humiliation!”

Endure humiliation?

Sounds really scary!

“Have you seen this young man in white?” Yuan Han continued, “His name is Ge Ziyun, and he often bullies our ancient cultivators! – Brother Xu Ming, don’t look at it, his offer seems to be fair. ; Saying one-on-one, saying that the cultivation level of the people who play will not surpass us! But you must know that we are together, after all, there are few people and weak; , we can easily find someone stronger than us!”

There was anger in Yuan Han’s eyes: “They just want to use the excuse of fighting alone to humiliate us!”

“Yeah!” Xu Ming nodded silently.

Of course, he could see the intention of this young man in white, “Ge Ziyun”.

“Jie Jie Jie...” Ge Ziyun said with a provocative smile, “What? You are so dignified together, could it be that you don’t even dare to accept such a ‘fair’ challenge? – Since you dare not accept it, please enter the city from a side door! ”

Ge Ziyun deliberately increased his voice on the word “fair” – he was deliberately humiliating the ancient cultivators of Lei Tingyi!

“Hey! I’m coming!” Among the ancient cultivators in Lei Ting’s group, a purple-clothed king of extreme masters couldn’t bear it anymore and finally came out.

“It’s you! Wu Zi!” Ge Ziyun looked at the master of Ziyi and sneered, “Come on! You are the king limit, then, among us, there will only be one king limit to stop you from walking the door. !”

As soon as Ge Ziyun finished speaking, a reckless man appeared.

The imposing manner of this reckless man is as heavy as a mountain; his eyes are full of disdain: “Wu Zi! I will meet you when I come!”

A look of anger flashed in Wu Zi’s eyes – this reckless man, although he is the same as him, has the limit of being a king, but the other party’s exercises and secret skills have completely defeated him! This battle is definitely a losing battle!

However, Wu Zi was also not afraid: “Then take the trick!”

call out!

Wu Zi’s figure instantly turned into a purple lightning bolt.

“Hahahaha...” The reckless man laughed, his aura completely oppressed Wu Zi; as if hundreds of millions of mountains were smashing towards Wu Zi, his speed suddenly slowed down a lot!

People like Wu Zi who specialize in speed are usually weaker in strength and might; being oppressed by the imposing aura of a reckless man suddenly, he has no advantage in speed! In addition, the reckless man who cultivated in the soil is obviously good at strength; in the next battle, Wu Zi was completely ravaged!

Done!

The restraint is too strong, there is no resistance!

“Go away!” Finally, the reckless man kicked Wu Zi, “You can only go through the dog hole!”

“I...” Wu Zi’s eyes were full of hatred.

“What? Don’t agree?” The reckless man sneered, “If you don’t agree, come up again, and I’ll loosen your muscles again!”

Wu Zi knew that even if he went up again, he would only be humiliating himself; he could only endure the humiliation and silently walked to the side. However, he still didn’t walk like a side door – it’s a shame to go sideways! The glory in his heart makes him unacceptable!

“Who else wants to go through the main door?” Ge Ziyun Jie Jie sneered, “I advise you to go to the side door obediently! Why bother to come together and be humiliated?”

Obediently walk sideways?

The ancient cultivator of Thunderbolt, the glory and pride in his heart is still very strong! They can be defeated, but they will never allow themselves to bow their heads without fighting!

So, next, Xu Ming saw that one after another, the ancient cultivators of Lei Ting stepped forward to challenge; then, one after another, they were all restrained, defeated, and injured by the opponent!

However, no one was convinced and flinched!

Even Xu Ming was somewhat affected by this kind of “pride” – this is the pride of the ancient cultivators who belonged to Thunder!

And you know, Xu Ming is also with Thunder! He couldn’t help but resonate in his heart.

After the defeat of more than a dozen ancient cultivators of Thunder...

Xu Ming finally stepped forward: "I'm coming!"

Chapter 1235: 1 Palm Flat

"I come!"

Xu Ming walked to the front calmly, his momentum was calm, and he could not see the slightest anger. It was as if Ge Ziyun and other hundreds of masters were just a bunch of ants, and they were not worth his anger at all.

"Um?"

Ge Ziyun had doubts and displeasure on his face: "Who are you? New here? – Your aura makes me very uncomfortable!"

"I've never seen it in the Holy Land, it should be a newcomer!"

The other ancient cultivators around Ge Ziyun also spoke.

"When did the new Thunder and Lightning Cultivators dare to be so arrogant? – Dare to stand up and challenge?"

"Does he think that he has the cultivation of a half-step **** emperor, and none of us can do anything about him?"

"I see, he is a newborn calf and is not afraid of tigers! He should be well educated and let him know that the sky is high!"

"It's alright, he'll know soon enough – he's humiliating himself!"

...

The ancient cultivators in Lei Ting's group suddenly saw an unfamiliar face; they were stunned for a while, and then sighed.

“This is... a newcomer? – He behaved in such a high-profile manner when he first came to the Holy Land? In the future, his life in the Holy Land may not be easy!”

“Yeah! With Ge Ziyun's sinister personality, he will definitely focus on ‘taking care’ of him in the future!”

“Ignorance and fearlessness!”

Yuan Han was also stunned: “Brother Xu Ming... is he too impulsive? Does he think that the ancient cultivators in the Holy Land are as weak as those in the God Realm?”

The Holy Land of Ancient Cultivators is the lair of all Ancient Cultivators!

And the ancient cultivators of the God Realm are just some “scattered soldiers”; how can they be compared with the ancient cultivators in the Holy Land in terms of cultivation techniques, secret skills, and combat power?

When Yuan Han saw Xu Ming stand up, he thought that Xu Ming had just come to the Holy Land and didn't know how strong the ancient cultivators in the Holy Land were, so he dared to stand up “without knowing the heights of the sky”.

Yuan Han's eyes couldn't help but show pity: “When Brother Xu Ming knows how powerful the ancient cultivators in the Holy Land are... I'm afraid he won't even be able to cry!”

In the eyes of the ancient cultivators in the Holy Land, Xu Ming, who had just come from God's Domain, must be extremely weak.

Next to Ge Ziyun, a young man in white clothes, an ancient cultivator with the limit of the king stood up directly and said: “The ignorant boy who just came from the realm of the gods, just rely on you, dare to stand up and challenge? – I can't deal with you. If a half-step **** emperor is needed, I, Ximen Hong, are enough!”

Whether it was Ge Ziyun or the ancient cultivators of Lei Ting, they didn't feel Ximen Hong was arrogant at all. In their opinion, to deal with a half-step **** emperor who has just come to the Holy Land, any king's limit is indeed enough.

“You?” Xu Ming glanced at it and said indifferently, “You are not qualified to let me take action!”

not qualified?

There was an uproar.

The reckless man who had beaten Wu Zi earlier laughed disdainfully and said, “You're a kid who just came to the Holy Land, thinking that you're a half-step **** emperor, you're amazing?— Humph! Let me tell you the truth! Among us, just come out. The limit of being a king can easily ravage you!”

“That's it! A self-righteous idiot who has never seen the world!”

Ximen Hong even said angrily: “Boy, if you can defeat me, my name, Ximen Hong, is yours!”

Ge Ziyun even said with a playful laugh: “Boy, if you can defeat Ximenhong, we will immediately make way for you to enter through the main gate; and, from now on, we will no longer embarrass you! If you are not Ximenhong's Opponents, then give each of us three kowtows and shout ‘Grandpa’ three times one by one, how about that?”

Ge Ziyun was obviously very confident in Ximenhong's strength. After all, even if there are some half-step **** emperors in the Holy Land, they are not necessarily the opponents of Ximen Hong; let alone, Xu Ming, an ignorant boy who has just entered the Holy Land?

Seeing this, Yuan Han even said with a voice transmission: “Brother Xu Ming, don't be impulsive, come back quickly! – This Ximenhong is very strong, even close to the emperor, you are not his opponent!”

...

However, Xu Ming turned a deaf ear to all the discussions around him; instead, he said coldly, “I said, just him, he is not qualified to let me take action!”

“Extremely arrogant! Extremely ignorant!”

Ximen Hong shouted angrily and wanted to kill Xu Ming. However, he was stopped by Ge Ziyun.

Ge Ziyun narrowed his eyes slightly, staring at Xu Ming, as if he wanted to see through Xu Ming: “It looks like you are very confident? You must challenge a master at the half-step **** emperor level?”

“Half-step **** emperor? I don’t have the qualifications to let me take action!” Xu Ming said lightly, as if he took it for granted, “How about... you all go together!”

Or...you all go together!

Xu Ming’s calm voice fell, and the audience was silent.

Everyone’s eyes widened, and they looked at Xu Ming like an idiot—they have seen arrogance and ignorance! I have never seen such arrogance and ignorance!

“Ha ha ha ha...”

After a brief shock, the audience burst into laughter.

“Where is this idiot? – Do you think that you are doing well in God’s Domain, so you dare to arrogantly come to our ancient cultivator’s holy land?”

“Oh! Our ancient cultivator’s Holy Land, in terms of the number of masters, is indeed far inferior to the realm of the gods; but in terms of fighting alone, just going out to the realm of the gods, we are almost invincible at the same level!”

“It’s ignorant to be like this! It’s terrifying!”

“I was stunned by his ignorance!”

A group of ants surrounded Xu Ming, chatting non-stop.

boom!

Ximen Hong's momentum skyrocketed: "Let me teach him a lesson. In the Holy Land of Ancient Cultivators, they are thundering together, how to hold their tails and be human!"

This time, Ge Ziyun did not stop Ximenhong; he also felt that Ximenhong should teach this ignorant boy a profound lesson.

"Brother Xu Ming..." Yuan Han couldn't help hiding his face, as if he had a premonition of Xu Ming's tragic situation; moreover, he also had a premonition that Xu Ming's future life in the Holy Land would be very "wonderful".

"Ugh..."

Amidst the countless laughs, Xu Ming sighed softly: "I've said it all, I'm not qualified to shoot; but you have to let me shoot! It doesn't matter..."

Xu Ming's slap lifted "slowly" – it seemed to be very slow, but it was actually a visual disorder; in fact Xu Ming's slap was countless times faster than light!

rumbling...

Xu Ming was so light, and crushed it with a palm.

"Arrogant and ignorant! In the face of my attack, how dare you use a slap to fight it!?" The sword in Ximen Hong's hand was so bright that he wanted to cut off Xu Ming's slap directly.

But at this moment, Ximen Hong discovered that Xu Ming's slap didn't just slap him, but enveloped the more than 400 masters on his side.

"This...this..." Ximen Hong didn't know how to describe Xu Ming's arrogance!

Really indescribable!

A half-step **** emperor who has just entered the realm of the gods dares to slap more than 400 masters; among these more than 400 masters, there are dozens of **** emperors!

“It’s really arrogant and shocking!” Everyone thought in their hearts.

However, when Xu Ming’s palm grew rapidly, covering more than 400 masters under the palm of his hand; Ge Ziyun and other more than 400 masters suddenly discovered in horror that under the pressure of this huge palm, they He couldn’t even mobilize his divine power!

It was extremely difficult to even move around; they could only watch as Xu Ming’s giant palm shot down at them.

“This...”

Ge Ziyun and other more than 400 masters turned pale in an instant.

boom!

Just like slapping a bunch of ants, Xu Ming slapped all the more than 400 masters of ancient cultivators on the ground.

wow...

The giant palm condensed by divine power gradually dissipated.

The sky is full of smoke.

I don’t know when, Xu Ming’s figure has stepped into the depths of the smoke, walking towards the main gate of the ancient holy city.

The other ancient cultivators could only look at Xu Ming’s back, dumbfounded.

Chapter 1236: Developer

Xu Ming's figure stepped into the ancient holy city, and his back gradually disappeared.

Outside the city gate, hundreds of ancient cultivators were still stunned.

“What happened just now?” Ge Ziyun, who was flattened, suffered serious damage to his divine body; for a while, he couldn't even stand up.

And the other ancient cultivators who were beaten down will only be in a worse state.

“The new one just now, well... seems to be a super expert!”

“Nonsense! Not a super expert, can you flatten us like this with one palm?”

“I am afraid that his strength is at least the limit of the God Emperor? Otherwise, the power of that palm cannot be so terrifying!”

“Only after cultivating to the limit of God Emperor, did he enter the Holy Land? – He is really calm enough!”

Generally speaking, the cultivators of the ancient cultivator genre have almost all the news of the ancient cultivator holy land when they cultivate to the king level; Cultivators will come to the Holy Land—after all, entering the Holy Land is of great help to practice!

And it is really rare to enter the Holy Land after cultivating to the limit of God Emperor!

only...

How could Ge Ziyun and other masters of ancient cultivators know that it was not that Xu Ming deliberately did not come to the Holy Land of Ancient Cultivators, but that Xu Ming's cultivation time was too short, and he hadn't had a chance to hear about the Holy Land of Ancient Cultivators.

This time, if it wasn't for being hunted down by the Holy Master, or if it wasn't for the chance to escape into the Holy Land of Ancient Cultivators, Xu Ming would probably have to wait for a while before he came here.

...

“Brother Xu Ming, he...” Yuan Han stared blankly.

He originally thought that Xu Ming was just an ordinary half-step ***** emperor, not much stronger than him. However, after seeing Xu Ming’s palm, Yuan Han realized how tyrannical Xu Ming’s strength was!

The other ancient cultivators in Thunderbolt were also in a state of ignorance.

Just now, they felt that Xu Ming was arrogant, ignorant, over-comprehensive, and humiliating himself! Now, they found out that the real ignorant... It’s not Xu Ming, but all of them!

“I have cultivated so strongly that I came to the Holy Land of Ancient Cultivators! It seems... we are together with Thunder, and we will have another super expert!”

The ancient cultivators in Lei Ting’s group all thought excitedly.

You must know that Xu Ming’s current strength is already so strong! And after accepting the inheritance in the Holy Land, the strength will increase a lot!

“When Xu Ming accepts the inheritance and has the power to dominate, I’m afraid it won’t be a problem!”

“Yes! I am going to thunder together, and there will be another master!”

“In this way, our days together in the Holy Land of Ancient Cultivators will be much better!”

Why are the ancient cultivators of Thunderbolt being suppressed by other ancient cultivators?

The reasons for this are a bit complicated, but one thing is certain – being suppressed must be related to weakness!

If Lei Tingyi is strong enough, who would dare to suppress them?

And now, the arrival of Xu Ming is not enough to reverse the situation in the Holy Land of Ancient Cultivators; however, it should be possible to make the ancient Cultivators of Thunderbolt a little more comfortable!

Thinking of this, can the ancient cultivators of Thunder and Thunder not be excited?

“Let’s go! Quickly follow Xu Ming!” said the Thunder God Emperor.

“Yes! Go!”

“Hurry into the city!”

Now, Ge Ziyun and other ancient cultivators were all smashed to the ground by Xu Ming, unable to get up for a long time. The ancient cultivators of Lei Ting One could just take the opportunity to enter the city through the main gate.

“Senior Brother Ge, do you want to stop them?” the reckless man asked stupidly.

“Stop? Stop it! How to stop?” Ge Ziyun shouted angrily.

If you want to stop others, you have to stand up first!

But the problem is, Ge Ziyun and others still can’t stand up yet!

...

Although the ancient holy city is huge, it is not very lively.

It can be seen that the population in the Holy Land of Ancient Cultivators is not very large.

However, there are not many people, it does not mean that there are not many masters! Every one Xu Ming saw, the weakest was a king-level cultivation base!

“King-level masters, even in the realm of the gods, are absolute heroes! Unexpectedly, in the Holy Land of Ancient Cultivators, they are almost the weakest...” Xu Ming had to sigh with emotion, the background of the Holy Land of Ancient Cultivators is really deep!

“Brother Ming!”

“Brother Ming!”

More than 50 ancient cultivators such as Thunder God Emperor and Yuan Han had already surrounded Xu Ming like the stars and the moon.

And Xu Ming, surrounded by the crowd, was like visiting the ancient holy city.

“Where is this ancient cultivator’s holy place?” Xu Ming asked, “Is it not in the realm of the gods?”

Yuan Han and Xu Ming have the best relationship, so he is naturally the one to answer Xu Ming’s question: “Strictly speaking, the Holy Land of Ancient Cultivators does not belong to the realm of the gods!”

“Oh?” Xu Ming looked at him.

Yuan Han continued: “The Holy Land of Ancient Cultivators is a world created by the pioneers of our school of Ancient Cultivators! – This world is completely independent of God’s Domain, and has evolved to a relatively perfect level!”

The Thunder God Emperor added: “However, in terms of size, the Holy Land of Ancient Cultivators and the Domain of God are simply incomparable!”

“That’s for sure!” Xu Ming thought for a while, and then asked, “The pioneer of our ancient cultivator school is... a saint?”

“Of course!” The Thunder God Emperor said proudly, “and he is an extremely powerful existence among the saints! – At the beginning, when the pioneers were in the realm of the gods, there were only the saints of the mental power school who could compete with him! Even the Holy Master, if he leaves the Sanctuary, he is not a match for the pioneers!”

Stronger than the Holy Lord!

On an equal footing with the Sage of No Difficulty!

This is the strength of the pioneers of the ancient cultivator genre!

The Thunder God Emperor continued: “However, the pioneers have not shown up for countless hundreds of millions of years! And the saint without difficulty is said to have fallen into the dark realm... Once, the two strongest beings in the realm of the gods have disappeared for too long... ”

In the words of the Thunder God Emperor, there was a bit of sigh.

After listening to Xu Ming, he couldn't help thinking to himself: “I don't know... Compared with the sages of the ethereal and the sages of Shura, who is stronger and who is weaker?”

Although the pioneers of the ancient cultivator genre are powerful, that was after all countless billions of years ago! After such a long time, no one knows whether the strength of other saints will catch up and catch up.

Xu Ming asked again: “After I entered the Holy Land, I found that... the ancient cultivators of our Thunder team seem to be suppressed? What's going on?”

“It's going to be a long story!” Yuan Han said, “In front of us is the gathering place of the ancient cultivators of our Thunder; Brother Ming, let's go over first, and I'll talk to you later?”

“Okay!” Xu Ming couldn't help looking at the gathering place of “Lei Ting Dao” in the distance.

Seeing this, Xu Ming couldn't help being a little stunned: “That statue...?”

In the center of the gathering place, a tall statue stands majestically.

Chapter 1237: Ghostly Quasi-Sage

In the center of the gathering place, a tall statue stands majestically.

Xu Ming recognized it at a glance: “Isn’t this... my guide?”

This tall statue is carved with a hunched figure in gray clothes. Back then, in the Endless Continent, it was this figure that led Xu Ming to the school of ancient cultivators.

...

Soon, Xu Ming, surrounded by the crowd, came to the gathering place of Lei Tingyi.

“Brother Ming!” Yuan Han pointed to the tall statue and said, “This great being is the leader of our Thunder Team – Guisuo Quansheng!”

Ghostly quasi-sage?

Why does the name sound so obscene?

However, Xu Ming is still very grateful to Gui Suo Quansheng; after all, without the guidance of the other party, Xu Ming may not be so smooth, so he embarked on the cultivation path of the ancient cultivator school, and achieved no small achievements! – You must know that the avatar of the ancient cultivator is Xu Ming’s strongest combat avatar!

Yuan Han continued: “Brother Ming, you asked just now what happened to us together with Lei Ting; in fact... it is related to Gui Suo Quan Sheng!”

“Oh?” Xu Ming listened.

“We’re just the legends we’ve heard! I’ll tell Brother Ming from the beginning to the end!” Yuan Han said, “It is said that before the endless years, our ancient cultivator school was relatively prosperous in the realm of the gods; then At that time, the pioneers just entered the retreat not long ago; my ancient cultivator school, although no sage is in charge, but no one dares to provoke it! –

Just like this, hundreds of millions of years have passed! The nine branches of our ancient cultivator school are intertwined with each other. They all get along in harmony!”

“Nine branches?” Xu Ming said.

“Yes! Gold, wood, water, fire, soil, yin, yang, wind, and thunder—these nine heavenly paths can all be used to cultivate the ancient cultivator’s school! Among them, we, Lei Ting, have the fastest cultivation and the strongest combat power! Therefore, for a long time, , we Lei Ting together, we can be said to be the masters of the nine branches!” Yuan Han said what he knew, one by one, “But then, something happened! Gui Suo Quansheng, wandering around the endless chaos. At that time, I found a treasure – the star map of the beginning!”

The first star map?

Of course, Xu Ming remembers the Star Map of the Absolute Beginning—at the beginning, in the Huangquan Hall, the sage Huangquan personally told him that the Star Map of the Absolute Beginning was the most precious treasure in the Divine Realm!

Xu Ming couldn’t help but wonder: “Isn’t the star map in the very beginning in the hands of the sage Huangquan? Could it be... it was the quasi-sage Gui Suo, who discovered it first, and then somehow ended up in the hands of the sage Huangquan?”

Yuan Han continued: “However, the news of the star map in the beginning was soon learned by the ‘Asura Quansheng’ – the Asura Quansheng, that is, the current Shura saint! He relied on a sneak attack and robbed the first star map; The star map at the beginning of the universe has entered the depths of the ‘Taitian Mystery Array’!”

“There is still such a past?” Xu Ming was a little surprised – he didn’t like Sage Shura! Now that I heard that Sage Shura had done such an act, I couldn’t help but despise him even more.

“Asura Zhunsheng entered the Taitian Mystery Formation, and Guisuo Zhunsheng returned to the God’s Domain!” Yuan Han said, “After returning to the God’s Domain, Guisuo Zhunsheng became angrier the more he thought about it! At this time, Guisuo Zhunsheng remembered Now, the dozens of wives and concubines of the Asura quasi-sage are very beautiful; so... anger rises from the chest, and evil grows on the side of courage!”

“Uh...” Xu Ming’s eyes widened, as if he had a premonition of what Yuan Han was going to say next.

Sure enough, Yuan Han said: “There is a saying by Zhunsheng Gui Suo, which has been circulated in the Divine Realm for many years! That is – if he dares to attack me, I will dare to steal his people!”

“So...” Yuan Han gave Xu Ming a “you know” expression.

Xu Ming was speechless: “Guizuo Quansheng, wouldn’t he have stolen... the wives and concubines of Saint Asura?”

“That’s right!” Yuan Han said, “Not only did he steal it, but he even gave birth to many litters!”

“Pfft!” Xu Ming spurted blood directly – this ghostly quasi-sage is really too wretched!

Others attack, he... steals people!

“Later, when Asura Zhunsheng came back from the depths of the ‘Taitian Lost Formation’, he had already proved the Tao and became holy!”

“Hey—” Xu Ming took a deep breath.

He could completely imagine how wonderful the expression of Sage Shura was at that time! - Professionalism and sanctification, returned home in fine clothes, and saw that... all the wives, big and small, were all stolen; and they gave birth to many litters for Guisuo Quansheng...

“No wonder I saw Saint Asura that day and felt that the top of his head was green...”

At this time, Xu Ming guessed the following plot again: “Isn’t it going to be miserable for that ghostly quasi-sage?”

Stole the saint’s wife and concubine?

Moreover, even the baby gave birth to many litters?

Can it be miserable?

“That’s bound to be miserable!” Yuan Han also said speechlessly, “Saint Asura came back and saw that he was so angry! He was about to kill Gui Suo Zhunsheng! – However, Gui Suo Zhunsheng responded quickly; After collecting the wives, concubines, and children of Sage Asura, they ran away with the help of life-saving treasures, and miraculously escaped from Sage Asura and returned to the Holy Land of Ancient Cultivators!”

“Although Sage Shura is a saint, he didn’t dare to enter the Holy Land of Ancient Cultivators! So... he started frantically in the God Realm, slaughtering the Cultivators of the Ancient Cultivation School!” Yuan Han said with some grief and indignation, “The power of a saint, It’s not something that the quasi-sage level can resist at all? And the pioneers of our ancient cultivator school have fallen into seclusion and never showed up—the ancient cultivators who couldn’t bear to be slaughtered had to evacuate from the realm of the gods. Entered the Holy Land of Ancient Cultivators!”

“Brother Ming, do you think that the ancient cultivators of other branches have suffered a disaster because of Guisuo Zhunsheng! Can they not hate Guisuo Zhunsheng?” Yuan Han continued, “And Guisuo Zhunsheng, He is also the leader of our Thunder Team; naturally, our Thunder Team has become the object of hatred and venting of the other eight branches!”

“I see...” Xu Ming looked up at the statue and only wanted to say two words in his heart – Niu X!

Too good X!

Others attack, I steal people! – This ghost quasi-sage can be considered to have brought “revenge” to the fullest.

However, it is suffering other ancient cultivators.

“No wonder when I was in the Endless Continent, Gui Suo Zhunsheng warned me not to inquire about his deeds, so as not to lead to disaster...” Xu Ming secretly said.

All the wives and concubines of Sage Shura were kidnapped! If Xu Ming dared to inquire about Gui Suo Zhunsheng in God’s Domain, wouldn’t he be courting death?

“It is for this reason that the ancient cultivators of the other eight branches, in the Holy Land, will often suppress the ancient cultivators of our Thunder...” Yuan Han said, “We... are considered to be ‘taking the blame’ for Gui Suo Quansheng. !”

“I’m convinced of this one!” Xu Ming said – iron suit!

“How is the Guisuo Zhunsheng now?” Xu Ming asked.

Yuan Han said: “At that time, although Zhunsheng Gui Suo fled back to the Holy Land of Ancient Cultivators, he was seriously injured and could die at any time! For countless years, Zhunsheng Gui Suo rarely showed up until his last appearance. , his injuries are still very serious!—Obviously, he was injured to the foundation by the Asura saint, and it is almost impossible to recover!”

Chapter 1238: Forced Slavery!

Under Yuan Han’s introduction, Xu Ming had a general understanding of the situation in the ancient cultivator’s holy land. ; music; text; +

To put it simply, the ancient cultivators of the Thunder One were ostracized by the ancient cultivators of the other eight branches because of the “mistakes” that Guisuo Quansheng made at the beginning. Therefore, in the Holy Land, the life of the ancient cultivators of the Thunder is not very easy.

“But Brother Ming, you don’t have to worry!” Yuan Han said again, “In the holy city of ancient cultivation, there are rules made by the pioneers; anyone who dares to do something in the holy city will be punished by the formation method immediately – light rule Seriously injured, if it is serious, it will be directly destroyed! Therefore, no matter how much the other eight branches crowd out and suppress us, they will not dare to mess around in the Holy City!”

“Oh...” Xu Ming doesn’t care. With Xu Ming’s power to dominate the middle-level, no matter where he is in the God’s Domain, he is a top expert; even if the ancient cultivators of the other eight branches want to suppress him, few people have suppressed him. his strength.

Yuan Han continued: “Brother Ming, in the ancient cultivator holy city, there is also the ‘inheritance pool’ of our ancient cultivators; entering the inheritance pool and accepting the inheritance will increase our strength by one or two levels! – However, we thunder together, because It was suppressed by other branches, so there are not many inheritance places; but, Brother Ming, your

strength is so strong, the guardian spirit of the inheritance pool will definitely give you an inheritance place!”

“Inheritance Pond?” Xu Ming was a little puzzled.

However, as soon as I heard the name, I knew that this inheritance pool was definitely a good thing!

“Brother Ming, you can stay in the gathering place first!” Yuan Han said, “I’ll report your situation and wait for the inheritance quota to come down!”

“Okay! It’s work!” Xu Ming said.

...

There are many vacant pavilions in the gathering place of Lei Tingyi.

Those pavilions with open doors all indicate that there is no owner. Xu Ming randomly selected a bluestone tile building and lived in it.

Inside the pavilion, Xu Ming sat cross-legged.

“I didn’t expect that, by mistake, I came to the Holy Land of Ancient Cultivators... It’s not bad!” Xu Ming had a hunch that his accomplishments in the ancient Cultivator genre would likely be greatly improved here.

“Let’s see if you can improve your strength!”

In Xu Ming’s mind, he opened the plug-in panel and pondered.

“The power of eternity, don’t rush to open it! When you need it, just open it directly...”

Suddenly, Xu Ming had a flash of light: “That’s right! The ‘recycling system’, you can try it!”

Recycling system: You can recycle everything, even the elimination function in the plug-in! After the recovery is successful, you will get new treasures or new plug-in functions! The more precious the treasure used to recover, the more valuable the new treasure may be obtained!

What Xu Ming wants to recycle now is the three plug-in functions that have been eliminated – stealth, camouflage, and heart tree garden!

Xu Ming thought for a while: “Just throw it all in!”

Xu Ming opened the “recycling system” and chose to hang “invisibility”, “camouflage”, and “heart tree garden” for recycling.

“Once the recycling starts, it will be irreversible! Are you sure you want to recycle?” Xiaohang said.

“Sure!”

call out!

call out!

call out!

As soon as Xu Ming finished speaking, the three eliminated plug-in functions seemed to be swallowed into the bottomless abyss by some mysterious power.

After a long void, silence...

“Recycling is successful!” Xiaohang’s beautiful voice sounded.

“Success!” Xu Ming’s eyes lit up, “I don’t know what was recovered?”

Xiaohang said again: “Recycling to get plug-in function: forced slavery!”

Forced slavery!

Plug-in “forcible slavery” in “unactivated function”!

Xu Ming was immediately excited and even looked.

“Forced enslavement: All opponents can be enslaved! The stronger the opponent, the more hanging points consumed by forced enslavement!”

Enslaved all opponents!

Even a saint!

Even the chaotic realm above the saint exists!

Xu Ming can enslave them all! – As long as there are enough hanging points!

Of course, there are a lot of hanging points consumed by forced slavery! For example, enslaving a saint will consume more hanging points than summoning a saint “soul possession” ten times!

However, this was completely within Xu Ming’s expectations. After all, if “forced enslavement” is cheap, why wouldn’t Xu Ming just hang up with “forced enslavement” and enslave the entire Divine Realm?

“Another trump card!” Xu Ming was quite satisfied with this new function that he had recovered from the recycling – using three eliminated plug-in functions to replace it with a practical and powerful new function! There’s nothing wrong with this business!

After practicing for a while, Yuan Han returned.

“Brother Xu Ming, I have reported your situation to our elders of Lei Ting! The elder said that he will definitely apply for a place in the inheritance pool for you as soon as possible!”

“Thank you!” Xu Ming said gratefully.

“Small thing!” Yuan Han said with a smile, “Brother Xu Ming suppressed hundreds of ancient cultivators from other branches with one palm, and really helped us Lei Ting to raise their eyebrows! I haven’t had time to thank Brother Xu Ming. And you!”

“Haha!” Xu Ming smiled, and then said, “Brother Yuanhan, I have something else I want to ask!”

“Just ask!” Yuan Han said.

“If I want to leave the Holy Land of Ancient Cultivators, how can I leave?” Xu Ming asked.

Leaving the Holy Land?

Yuan Han thought about it and said, “It’s hard!”

difficult?

Xu Ming’s answer to Yuan Han is actually well-prepared – because Xu Ming tried it and wanted to use “coordinate teleportation” to hang and teleport away from the Holy Land! However, the small hanging even reminded him: the hanging point is not enough!

From this, it can be seen that it is terrifying to want to transfer from the Holy Land of Ancient Cultivators to the Realm of the Gods—the hanging point required to consume!

“It’s very difficult!” Yuan Han continued, “Brother Xu Ming may not know that our ancient cultivator’s holy land is not somewhere in the realm of the gods, but drifts in the endless chaos near the realm of the gods! – Brother Xu Ming, if you leave the Holy Land, you will directly enter the endless chaos, instead of returning to the realm of the gods!”

“Er...” Xu Ming was stunned.

Although Xu Ming’s combat power is comparable to that of the middle-ranking master, this does not mean that Xu Ming can swim in the endless chaos like the middle-ranking master.

If you want to travel in chaos, you must first have some understanding of “chaos to Tao”! As for Xu Ming, he didn’t touch the Chaos Dao at all; once he entered the chaos, he would be lost in the vast chaos in an instant!

Yuan Han added: “And... even at the level of dominance, it is difficult to travel from the ancient cultivator’s holy land back to the god’s realm-although the ancient cultivator’s holy land is near the god’s realm! However, ordinary masters have limited mobility in chaos. ; Unless it is a semi-sacred or higher existence, can it swim through this distance!”

Xu Ming understood – if you want to return to the realm of the gods, I am afraid that you have to ask for the help of a half-sage or above!

Xu Ming couldn’t count on the existence of semi-sacred or above in the other eight branches; he also did not know that among the ancient cultivators of the Thunder One, there were many existences of semi-sage or above.

“Don’t worry, just take one step at a time!” Xu Ming secretly said.

Going back to the realm of the gods, Xu Ming couldn’t believe how difficult it would be!

Chapter 1239: Inheritance Pool

Xu Ming was in the Holy Land of Ancient Cultivators, and half a year passed in a flash.

In the past six months, Xu Ming got to know a lot of ancient cultivators who belonged to Lei Ting, and gradually understood some of the history of the rise and fall of the ancient cultivator school.

At the same time, many people asked, “Brother Xu Ming, who is your guide?”

If you want to get started with the ancient cultivator school, you must have a guide – the stronger the guide, the stronger Xu Ming’s “blood” in the ancient cultivator school.

Although “blood” cannot 100% determine future achievements, it also has a certain influence.

Therefore, the stronger the “blood”, the more valued people tend to be.

“The guide...”

Xu Ming’s guide is naturally... Guisuo Quansheng!

However, when he thought about the “doings” of Guisuo Zhunsheng, Xu Ming felt that it would be better for him not to reveal who the guide was – after all, the ancient cultivators of other branches, because of Guisuo Zhunsheng’s relationship, put the whole All the ancient cultivators in Lei Ting’s group hated them; if they were told that their guide was a ghostly quasi-sage, wouldn’t they immediately become the “public enemy” of the ancient cultivator?

Even Xu Ming strongly suspects that if the guide is exposed, even the ancient cultivators of Lei Ting 1 would not give him a good look – after all, the reason why the ancient cultivators of Lei Ting 1 would be rejected by the ancient cultivators of other branches Those who suppressed the endless years, it is because the ghosts are quasi-sages.

And...if the news spreads out, Sage Shura knows that he is the descendant of Quan Sage Guisuo; then, in the future, Xu Ming will return to the realm of the gods, I am afraid that there will be more troubles!

All in all, exposing one’s own guide is a ghostly quasi-sage, which is completely a matter of “all harm and no benefit”.

Of course Xu Ming would not do such a stupid thing.

Therefore, every time he faced this kind of question, Xu Ming would answer vaguely: “I don’t know who my guide is... It was a coincidence that I stepped into the ancient cultivator school...”

After listening to the other ancient cultivators, they were not surprised. After all, there are many cases of not knowing who his guide is, and Xu Ming is not the only one.

...

The sky was getting darker.

In the ancient holy city in the evening, the sunset is redder than blood.

A warrior in golden armor flew into the gathering place of Lei Tingyi and shouted loudly, “Who is Xu Ming!?”

“I am!” Xu Ming even greeted him. He could see that this golden-armored warrior was not a real god, but a... puppet!

The puppet that dominates the hierarchy!

“Xu Ming!” The golden puppet looked at Xu Ming. After confirming that it was correct, he said, “You have a place in the inheritance pool, come with me and go to the inheritance pool to accept the inheritance!”

Xu Ming was instantly overjoyed—the inheritance pool opened so soon?

As far as Xu Ming knew, the inheritance pool in the Holy Land of Ancient Cultivators would only be opened once in hundreds of years; if it was slow, it would not even be opened for tens of thousands of years.

Xu Ming originally planned to wait for a few decades to try; if the inheritance pool could not be opened, he would first find a way to leave the Holy Land of Ancient Cultivators; and then accept the inheritance when he had the opportunity in the future. Unexpectedly, after waiting for half a year, the inheritance pool was opened.

“It seems that I have a fate with this inheritance pool!”

Xu Ming even followed the golden armor puppet.

All the way through the ancient holy city, Xu Ming soon came to the center of the holy city – here is a snow-white mountain; the whole mountain is like a whole block of ice.

At the top of the mountain, there are also several golden-armored puppets and a dozen young figures.

Xu Ming looked over.

Among the dozen or so young figures, there was one Xu Ming knew—Ge Ziyun who was slapped flat by Xu Ming’s slap outside the gate of the ancient holy city.

“Er...” Xu Ming was slightly startled, but he didn’t care much either. After all, at the level of Ge Ziyun, he is not qualified to be regarded as an opponent by him.

Immediately, Xu Ming’s eyes fell on another powerful figure: “Half-step master? – This ancient cultivator has not yet entered the inheritance pool?”

Xu Ming was a little surprised.

You must know that, generally speaking, ancient cultivators who are conferred kings are eligible to enter the inheritance pool; even if they are not ranked at the king level, they will definitely be able to enter the inheritance pool when they break through to the first level of ***** emperors. pool.

But now, there is actually a half-step master who wants to enter the inheritance pool with Xu Ming? – You can only enter the inheritance pool once, and the second time you enter it has no effect; that is to say, this half-step master is entering the inheritance pool for the first time!

Xu Ming slowly walked towards the top of the mountain.

“Xu Ming!” Ge Ziyun looked at Xu Ming, gnashing his teeth – he was suppressed by an ancient cultivator who had just entered the Holy Land and was a Thunderbolt. For Ge Ziyun, it was definitely a great shame!

Xu Ming glanced at it and ignored it.

“Ge Ziyun, is he Xu Ming?” None of the other dozen ancient cultivators had seen Xu Ming; but they had all heard that Xu Ming suppressed hundreds of ancient cultivators with one palm outside the gate of the Holy City. the deeds of the person.

However, these ancient cultivators are not afraid of Xu Ming – this is the ancient cultivator holy city, and it is strictly forbidden to do anything; they don’t worry about what Xu Ming can do to them.

“That’s right! He is Xu Ming!” Ge Ziyun said.

“Xu Ming!” At this moment, the half-step master let out a low roar, “I don’t want the ancient cultivators who are with Lei Ting to enter the inheritance pool together—you get out!”

roll?

Xu Ming looked at each other in surprise and sneered, “Why didn’t you get out?”

“You dare to talk to me like this?” The half-step master’s face suddenly sank.

“Xu Ming! How dare you not get out!?” Ge Ziyun even said coldly Do you know who this is? He is the super genius among the ancient cultivators of my ‘Huo Xing Dao’ – God Emperor He Huo! He told you to get out, just to let you live; don’t think that in the ancient holy city, we can’t do anything to you, you can be arrogant! If you dare to offend the God Emperor Hehuo, if you have the ability, you should stay in the ancient holy city for the rest of your life and don’t come out! ”

Other ancient cultivators also shouted: “Yes! Hurry up!”

“The ancient cultivator of the despicable Thunderbolt also wants to enter the inheritance pool with us?”

“Go away! The thought of the ancient cultivator who will join Lei Ting and enter the inheritance pool together; I feel extremely ashamed!”

God Emperor Hehuo’s eyes were even colder: “Don’t seek your own death!”

“Ha!” Xu Ming shook his head and smiled, disdain to say anything more to this group of ignorant idiots.

Since he couldn’t do it here, Xu Ming didn’t want to waste time, and walked directly towards the cave on the top of the mountain – the depths of the cave was where the inheritance pool was.

“Huh?” God Emperor Hehuo’s eyes became colder and colder, “How dare you ignore my warning!?”

“God Emperor Hehuo, what should we do now?” Ge Ziyun couldn’t help asking.

“This Xu Ming is too arrogant! We must teach him a lesson!”

“Yes! As long as he dares to leave the holy city, we will make him regret coming to this world!”

Other ancient cultivators also said.

“The lesson is for sure! But now, Xu Ming has entered the inheritance pool; do you really want us, the ancient cultivators along with the humble Thunder, to accept the inheritance together?”

“Not good!”

...

God Emperor Hehuo was silent for a while, his eyes narrowed slightly, and a sneer evoked: “Does Xu Ming think that the inheritance in the inheritance pool is so easy to obtain? – What if you enter the inheritance pool? I want him to let him No inheritance!”

Chapter 1240: Abolish Inheritance

The interior of the Ice Mountain Peak leads all the way to the depths of the ground. ◊ Tomato small talk network`

The vast underground world is a huge circular pool with a diameter of over a hundred miles.

The pool is crystal clear, and there are bubbles “gurgling” at the bottom of the pool, exuding a peculiar smell.

Beside the pool, a slender figure in a black robe stood with front and back; she was calm and icy.

Xu Ming was naturally the first to arrive at the inheritance pool, bowed his hands to the woman in black robe, and said, “Elder Feng Leng.”

Elder Feng Leng, the black-robed woman in front of him, Xu Ming had seen once. Although she is not an ancient cultivator of Lei Tingyi, she does not reject Lei Tingyi like other ancient cultivators; I heard that this is because Elder Feng Leng has been instructed by Gui Suo Quansheng.

“Yeah!” Elder Feng Leng turned around, the icy look on his face disappeared like ice and snow melted, “Come on!”

“Yeah!” Xu Ming laughed.

Elder Feng Leng said again: “You were outside, and I already knew about the conflict with He Huo and the others! He Huo’s strength is not bad, and those who came with him have their own means; you and them entered the inheritance together. Chi, there is no guarantee that you will suffer!”

“Oh?” Xu Ming was a little surprised.

Elder Feng Leng continued: “I suggest that you should not participate in this inheritance! I will keep the inheritance quota for you; wait for the next inheritance, you can come again!”

“Thank you Elder Feng Leng for your kindness!” Xu Ming was speechless, but thanked him anyway, “But... no need! I’ll just participate in the inheritance this time!”

joke!

How could Brother Ming delay his inheritance for a group of rabble?

At this time, God Emperor Hehuo, Ge Ziyun and others also came to the underground world.

When Elder Feng Leng saw this, he didn’t say anything more. He just glanced at Xu Ming with some dissatisfaction, as if he was saying that he should do it for himself.

“Elder Feng Leng!”

“Elder Feng Leng!”

God Emperor Hehuo, Ge Ziyun and others respectfully said.

Elder Feng Leng did not know when he had recovered his icy expression. She turned over and took out a fist-sized black spar and threw it directly into the inheritance pool.

puff!

As soon as the black spar entered the pool, the entire inheritance pool suddenly boiled frantically; at the same time, the originally crystal clear pool water also became turbid, like a pool of puddles churning.

“Okay! Come in!” Elder Feng Leng said coldly, “Now, the entire inheritance pool is filled with pure power of chaos; how much it can absorb depends on your ability!”

After speaking, Elder Feng Leng turned around and left.

She secretly said: “I don’t know how much Chaos power these dozen people can absorb; if it can consume one-tenth of this black spar, it will be very powerful!”

This black spar is a treasure that God’s Domain does not have at all.

A black spar can usually be used for dozens of inheritances.

After Elder Feng Leng left...

“Humph!” God Emperor Hehuo glanced at Xu Ming maliciously and jumped into the pool.

Ge Ziyun and others also sneered a few times, with a strong sense of threat.

Xu Ming smiled disdainfully: “Threat me? Is it possible that they can still do it in the inheritance pool?”

In fact, Xu Ming wished that they would do something to him in the inheritance pool, which meant that they could do it in the inheritance pool; in this case, Xu Ming could slap them all out with a slap.

Xu Ming didn't say much, and also entered the pool.

...

Above the inheritance pool, a thick mist gradually evaporated.

Elder Feng Leng returned to the quiet room for cultivation. Gu Jing watched the situation in the inheritance pool without any waves. She wanted to be here to monitor the situation in the inheritance pool.

“This Xu Ming, after all, is a newcomer to the Holy Land of Ancient Cultivators, so it's too easy to be arrogant!” Elder Feng Leng sighed, “I have reminded him, and asked him to accept the inheritance next time; I want to do my own thing!”

Elder Feng Leng's gaze seemed to easily penetrate the thick fog: “Xu Ming is in the inheritance pool, if he is disturbed casually, I am afraid the effect of inheritance will be greatly reduced, and even nothing can be inherited... and the chance of inheritance, There is only one time; if this chance to inherit this time is wasted, Xu Ming will never have another chance to inherit it in the future! It's a pity... it's a pity...”

The inheritance in the inheritance pool is extremely important to ancient cultivators, and there is only one chance.

For ordinary ancient cultivators, if they can grasp the opportunity of inheritance, it is worth hundreds of millions of years of hard work!

Therefore, Elder Feng Leng really felt pity for Xu Ming!

With another sigh, Elder Feng Leng's eyes turned bitter: “I don't know... why did Gui Suo Zhunsheng choose this Xu Ming...”

Xu Ming had never told anyone that his guide was Guisuo Quansheng; however, Elder Feng Leng already knew.

...

In the inheritance pool.

God Emperor Hehuo, Ge Ziyun and the others did not immediately cast their secret skills and begin to accept inheritance, but all quietly approached Xu Ming.

“Humph! This Xu Ming dared to ignore my warning and enter the inheritance pool!” God Emperor Hehuo said coldly through voice transmission In this case, I will abolish his inheritance! ”

“Yes!” Ge Ziyun also said, “We all gathered around Xu Ming, formed a circle, and robbed all the power of chaos around him, let’s see how he cultivates!”

To accept inheritance in the inheritance pool, to put it bluntly, is to absorb the pure power of chaos. If all the power of chaos around Xu Ming was robbed, then Xu Ming’s inheritance would indeed not be able to proceed normally.

“Yes! Let Xu Ming know that the despicable Lei Ting is not qualified to enter the inheritance pool with us!”

“Accepting the inheritance together with Xu Ming, I feel dirty!”

The other ancient cultivators also spoke through voice transmission.

However, Xu Ming slowly closed his eyes and used the secret technique to accept inheritance.

rumbling...

Xu Ming’s body trembled slightly. Every particle of his seems to gradually open a gate; the power of chaos in the inheritance pool is pervasive, and begins to flow into every particle along this gate.

The mysterious formations in the entire inheritance pool controlled these forces of chaos and merged into Xu Ming's divine body. As for how much it can be integrated into, it depends on Xu Ming's talent in the ancient cultivator genre!

"He has begun to accept inheritance!"

"You start accepting inheritance without even thinking about it? How stupid!"

"Quick! Let's accept the inheritance by his side together, so that he won't have a better life!"

"Yes! Interrupt his inheritance and affect the effect of his inheritance!"

In the inheritance pool, one must not do anything; otherwise, Elder Feng Leng will immediately kill him. However, if you don't do it, you just affect the inheritance of others by the side; there is no problem with this kind of edge ball!

And God Emperor Hehuo, Ge Ziyun and others just wanted to use this method to disgust Xu Ming and abolish this inheritance of Xu Ming!