## A World 1781

Chapter 1781: Talent Limits Imagination

"Hahahaha... I've transformed into a 'real me'!"

"My strength, I am afraid I can challenge the Primordial All Things List? – When I return to the world of First Layer, I will also be listed on the Primordial All Things List!"

"It's too strong! This is a great opportunity! After years of hard work, I can't break through; now, it has changed in one go!"

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The existence of "Mingme Tower" and "True Me Book Pavilion" is not a secret. Soon, almost all geniuses discovered these two places, and got the chance, and their strength increased rapidly.

Many geniuses have broken through to "the true self of God" in one fell swoop. Even those who haven't broken through to the "real self of the gods" have made a lot of progress; the distance to breakthrough is also just around the corner.

but...

There is also a genius who did not discover the "Pagoda of Mingwu" and "Book of True Self", this genius is Xu Ming!

You know, as long as you pass the first floor of the "Tower of Ming and Self", you will leave your name and ranking on the tower. The higher the ranking, the better the performance in the tower!

The other nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine geniuses left their names on the pagoda; only the name "Xu Ming" did not appear on the pagoda.

"Why didn't Xu Ming come to break the 'Tower of Ming Self'?"

"The Tower of Mingwu is quite conspicuous in the ancient city! Xu Ming shouldn't have found the Tower of Mingwu for so long!"

"Xu Ming must have found the Tower of Myself!"

"Found it? But why, he didn't leave a name on the Tower of Myself?"

"There is only one possibility, and that is—Xu Ming couldn't even break through the first floor of the 'Pagoda of Ming Self'! Then, before other geniuses discovered it, he stayed away from the Pagoda of Ming Self!"

"Yes! It is very likely! Xu Ming's strength has been suppressed two hundred times. Even if he is the powerhouse of the second quadrant 'Pagoda Ranking No. 1', it is very likely that he will even be on the first floor of the 'Tower of Ming Self'. I can't even break through—I'm afraid right now, Xu Ming is hiding in a corner to practice hard work, trying to break through the first floor!"

"Haha! If Xu Ming can't make it to the first floor, then his chance to come to the ancient city is really a waste!"

There are some geniuses whose "true self" grade has changed and their strength has skyrocketed. Their self-confidence is rapidly expanding, and they are even thinking about whether to challenge Xu Ming – after all, Xu Ming's strength has been suppressed two hundred times, so there is nothing to fear; In addition, Xu Ming's current strength is likely to have no progress, I am afraid it is when Xu Ming is the weakest!

It is obviously the best time to challenge Xu Ming now!

"What about the number one on the Primordial All Things Ranking? I'll challenge it!" A gloomy young man with a hooked nose sneered, "Although there is some suspicion of incompetence, but speaking out, I have also defeated the number one on the Primordial All Things List. It exists! Haha..."

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Xu Ming's strength, naturally, cannot be without progress.

At this time, Xu Ming was shrouded in a mysterious world constructed from countless characters. He is immersed in this mysterious world, but his mind is unprecedentedly peaceful; his understanding of the "true self" is also unprecedentedly clear.

"It turns out that my 'real me' still has so many flaws! No wonder... No wonder I'm only a 'real me first-order'! If I can make up for these flaws, it will be enough to set foot on the 'real second-tier'!"

"Yes! Yes! Yes! From nothing, as it should be!"

"That's right! This kind of cultivation is right!"

In Xu Ming's heart, inspiration continued to burst out, improving his understanding of the "real self".

"If I continue to practice like this, within a few years, I will be able to break through to the second level of the true self! In 10,000 years, it will definitely not be a problem to step into the third level of the true self; The conditions of the flower's are not impossible!"

Once the "Flower of True Self" is successfully condensed, it will be a powerhouse in the domain master realm!

Of course, even if Xu Ming could condense the "Flower of True Self", he probably wouldn't dare to break through the Domain Master easily. After all, once he cultivated beyond the realm of all things, he would have to rescue Huang Zhizun because of the entanglement of cause and effect!

Xu Ming didn't want to rescue Huang Zhizun so early! He also wants to let Huang Zhizun shut down for a while longer!

When Xu Ming has accumulated enough 22-level hanging points to enslave Huang Zhizun, it will not be too late to save Huang Zhizun.

"Huh?" Suddenly, Xu Ming's brows furrowed sharply—he was at the critical moment of cultivation, but received a challenge message, interrupting his cultivation thoughts.

"What!? How dare you challenge me!?" Xu Ming laughed angrily, "You think I'm easy to bully because my strength has been suppressed two hundred times?"

What angered Xu Ming the most was that not only was he interrupted by his cultivation thoughts, but according to the rules, he had to fight! If he does not fight within a year, he will be sentenced to lose directly!

"Dare to influence my cultivation!?" Xu Ming, who was sitting cross-legged on the futon, stood up with a "swoosh" and was furious. He looked at the challenger, Zhang Mu.

"Zhang Mu? Among the 10,000 talents who entered the assessment, he should be considered the bottom of the list, right? – Even he dares to challenge me?"

Xu Ming felt, what is "a tiger falling and Pingyang being bullied by a dog".

However, tiger, wherever he goes, he is always a "tiger"! How can any cat or dog be bullied?

"Humph! Looking for a pump!" Xu Ming felt a faint itching in his palm.

In the ancient city, it is impossible to take the lives of other geniuses.

Like the virtual battlefield, it is also an illusory battlefield; death in it will not have any effect at all.

But... even if Xu Ming couldn't kill Zhang Mu, he had to teach Zhang Mu to be a good man!

how to teach?

Teach with a slap!

"Challenge!"

Xu Ming angrily left the roomfollowed the directions and headed to the Void Battlefield.

The virtual battlefield is an illusory battlefield.

When approaching a certain range of the virtual universe battlefield, they will directly enter the battlefield; it is difficult for other geniuses to know who is fighting in the virtual universe battlefield.

In the virtual universe battlefield.

Zhang Muzheng was waiting nervously.

"Xu Ming is going to fight so quickly!" This was somewhat unexpected to Zhang Mu—he thought that Xu Ming, whose strength was suppressed by 200 times, would not dare to fight; he did not expect that Xu Ming was ready to fight just after the challenge was issued!

"Could it be... Xu Ming's strength has been suppressed two hundred times, and he still has the confidence to defeat me?" Zhang Mu shook his head again and again, "Impossible! Impossible! If Xu Ming is really strong, how could he not challenge the Tower of Myself? He didn't Challenge the Tower of Myself, it must be because of lack of strength!"

Thinking of this, Zhang Mu suddenly regained his confidence.

However, how could Zhang Mu think that Xu Ming's talent is so strong that he can directly understand the Tao from the artistic conception of "True Self Characters" without relying on the "Real Self Character Classics"!

Really, Xu Ming and Zhang Mu, the talents of the two are completely different!

Talent limited Zhang Mu's imagination, so that he couldn't imagine how defying Xu Ming's talent was!

Chapter 1782: You Ming Brother Is Always Your Ming Brother

In the virtual universe battlefield.

Xu Ming and Zhang Mu stood opposite each other.

Xu Ming's expression was obviously ugly.

"Xu Ming!" Zhang Mu was obviously a little afraid – as the saying goes, the shadow of a person's famous tree; just the words "No.

However, when he thought that Xu Ming's strength had been suppressed two hundred times, Zhang Mu suddenly had the courage.

After all, Zhang Mu's strength has not been suppressed at all; what's more, after entering the ancient city, after Zhang Mu got the "True Self Character Book" and "True Self Realm Foundation", his strength skyrocketed, and he has realized the "magic product". The real me", the strength has already stepped into the level of the ancient list of all things!

"Although Xu Ming defeated 100,000 puppet opponents in the screening battle! But now, Xu Ming's strength has been suppressed by 200 times. I don't believe that I will not be his opponent!"

but...

Zhang Mu forgot – Xu Ming defeated 100,000 puppets, not because Xu Ming's strength could only defeat 100,000, but because there were only 100,000 puppets! The number that Xu Ming challenged at the beginning was "ten million"!

Of course, even if Zhang Mu remembered this, he would still challenge Xu Ming. After all, in his opinion, Xu Ming dared to challenge 10 million puppets, but it did not mean that Xu Ming had the strength to defeat 10 million puppets! It is very likely that Xu Ming deliberately ranted because he knew that there were not so many puppets to challenge.

In any case, Zhang Mu has mustered up the courage to challenge Xu Ming!

"Let me see, what kind of power is the first-ranked power in the Primordial All Things Ranking after being suppressed two hundred times!" Zhang Mu's eyes flashed with excitement – there is a chance to defeat Xu Ming, who is much stronger than himself. The opponent, this made Zhang Mu feel extremely excited and looking forward to it.

At this moment, Xu Ming had an angry look on his face: "Zhang Mu? If I remember correctly, among the 10,000 geniuses, you are at the bottom of the list, right? – Who gave you the courage to challenge me?"

Zhang Mu looked embarrassed—the fact that Xu Ming had poked him at the bottom of his "strength" made him feel very shameless.

Xu Ming continued to shout: "Is it because my strength has been suppressed two hundred times? Or is it because your strength has improved a little?"

Xu Ming could naturally see that Zhang Mu had transformed from "the true self of the emperor" to the "true self of the gods"; this made Xu Ming, who had been immersed in seclusion and ignorant of the truth after entering the ancient city, a little shocked—this progress was too great. Are you big?

Xu Ming still didn't know that the vast majority of geniuses who entered the ancient city had already transformed into "the true self of divine quality".

"Humph! Xu Ming!" Zhang Mu sneered and said, "Don't pretend to be too pretentious! If you are really strong, you won't even be able to break through the first floor of the 'Tower of Myself'?"

"My Tower?" Xu Ming was taken aback, "What is this?"

"Pretend?" Naturally, Zhang Mu didn't think that Xu Ming really didn't know about the Tower of My Self; Today, a fight between you and me is inevitable! I will decide your points!"

"Really?" Xu Ming smiled disdainfully.

However, what Xu Ming paid more attention to was what Zhang Mu just said about "the tower of self-knowledge".

"Could it be... that his strength skyrocketed because he entered the Tower of Myself?" Xu Ming guessed secretly, "It's okay, toss him first, and he will naturally tell the truth!"

Xu Ming's eyes immediately fell on Zhang Mu's face.

To tell the truth, Zhang Mu's little white face is still quite handsome and handsome; but... there is no face that Xu Ming is staring at, and none of them will end well!

"It's been a long time since I slapped my face, and I don't know if my hand feels rusty!" Xu Ming stared at Zhang Mu with malicious intent.

Zhang Mu felt a little numb when he saw it, and there was a faint premonition lingering in his heart.

"Xu Ming! Die!"

boom!

Zhang Mu's figure shot out directly; the power of the true self of the gods and the strength of the ancient list of all things were revealed in an instant!

The virtual battlefield is a virtual battlefield in the scope of "one world".

In this battlefield, the virtual gods on both sides of the battle can be called "immortal bodies", which are almost indestructible; the only way to win the battle is to force the opponent out of the virtual battlefield – such a way Come, it will prevent some geniuses from taking advantage of the divine body; for example, Xu Ming, who has practiced the "Divine Phoenix Immortality", cannot take advantage of the "Divine Phoenix Immortality" on the battlefield of the virtual universe.

Therefore, the battle in the virtual universe battlefield tests the purest "combat power"!

Zhang Mufei shot at Xu Ming, and at the same time he thought to himself, "The reason why I ranked number 10,000 in the screening battle is not because my combat power is much weaker than other geniuses, but because my divine body is too inferior! In this virtual world battlefield, the advantages of the divine body cannot be exerted, but I have the most advantage! And... my strength has not been suppressed in the slightest. Compared with other geniuses, my strength may be the strongest!"

"Just use Xu Ming to start my first victory!"

Zhang Mu had already killed Xu Ming.

"Huh?" Suddenly, Zhang Mu was stunned, "Why hasn't Xu Ming revealed his weapon yet? Could it be that... he knew he was invincible and gave up?"

"Humph!" Zhang Mu snorted softly in his heart, "I don't even have the courage to fight, this Xu Ming is really not worthy of the name!"

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Xu Ming naturally did not know what Zhang Mu was thinking.

Of course, he is also not interested in knowing – the giant dragon, will he be interested in knowing the thoughts of the ants?

Won't!

When Zhang Mu's attack was about to fall on him...

"Time Pause!"

Xu Ming directly activated the "Time Pause" hangingZhang Mu's figure, together with his attack, suddenly fell into absolute stillness! —It is a stillness that does not even flow in time.

"Huh?" Xu Ming frowned slightly, "This strength is suppressed, there are some famous things! My strength has been suppressed two hundred times, and the 'time pause' hang, it actually consumes two hundred times the hang point!"

However, 200 times is 200 times, Xu Ming doesn't care at all! Anyway, it's only a level 18 hanging point, no matter how much Xu Ming is, it will start!

swoosh----

When the "Time Pause" hook was turned on, Xu Ming's slap was pulled out directly; when the slap was about to reach Zhang Mu's face, the "Time Pause" hook was instantly lifted-this whole process, in Zhang Mu's view, was the feeling in front of him. With a sudden flick, Xu Ming's slap appeared in front of him very strangely.

And then...

Snapped!

Zhang Mu was slapped away without any suspense!

Challenge Brother Ming? – I really don't know where Zhang Mu's self-confidence came from. However, this slap directly taught him to be a man!

Your uncle is always your uncle!

You Ming brother is always your Ming brother!

Chapter 1783: Brother Ming, I Was Wrong!

Bang!

Zhang Mu fell to the ground with a dazed face, and there was a bright red slap print on his face.

"This..."

Zhang Mu couldn't believe it.

"how is this possible..."

"Xu Ming's strength has been suppressed by 200 times, how can he still be so strong!?"

"This is impossible!"

However, the hot palm print on his face clearly told Zhang Mu that there is nothing impossible!

"The strength of being suppressed two hundred times is still so strong. What if Xu Ming's strength hadn't been suppressed...?" Zhang Mu was a little unimaginable.

Xu Ming and Zhang Mu, on the surface, are indeed at the same level as the "List of Ancient Things".

However, you must know—Zhang Mu is only barely on the list of ancient things! And Xu Ming, the reason why he is on the Primordial All Things List is because... there is no list, it is higher than the Primordial All Things List; if there is, Xu Ming is definitely not at the level of the "Immortal All Things List"!

"I must have been careless about this slap just now, so I didn't see it clearly!" Zhang Mu was stunned for a long time, and finally concluded that he was careless, "As long as I am more cautious, Xu Ming will not have another chance!"

Whoosh!

Zhang Mu killed Xu Ming again.

no chance again?

Xu Ming looked at Zhang Mu, who was raging again, and slapped his backhand – who gave you the confidence of your fans?

Snapped!

Poor Zhang Mu had just approached Xu Ming, but his eyes flicked again, and then Xu Ming's slap appeared beside his face on the other side. With a "pop", Zhang Mu was swept away again.

"This..." This time, Zhang Mu became more and more confused—you know, this time, he was very cautious and solemn; however, he still couldn't see how Xu Ming slapped.

How did Zhang Mu know that every time Xu Ming slapped his palm, he was briefly caught in a "time pause".

"Time Pause" was too short, and he himself didn't understand "Time Pause", so it was difficult to detect it. He just felt that Xu Ming's slap fell on his face in a flash.

"How is it possible... how could it be so strong!?" Zhang Mu was completely stunned by the beating—this was a total beating!

If Xu Ming's strength hadn't been suppressed, then even if Zhang Mu was hanged and beaten, he would still be convinced; after all, Xu Ming was the number one existence on the Primordial All Things List!

But now, Xu Ming's strength has been suppressed by 200 times, and he was hanged and beaten...

"It must be Xu Ming using some kind of treasure, so his strength has skyrocketed temporarily!" Zhang Mu suddenly thought of this possibility, "As long as I support it for a while, the victory still belongs to me!"

Thinking of this, Zhang Mu's fighting spirit burst out in vain.

"Fighting spirit?" Xu Ming was stunned for a moment – he has been slapped twice, how dare you burst out with fighting spirit?

Is it Zhang Mu, your skin is too thick, or is my slap not hard enough?

boom!

Zhang Mu attacked Xu Ming again.

Xu Ming couldn't help laughing: "Do you still want to be drawn? I'll do it for you!"

Snapped!

This time, Zhang Mu was not knocked flying, but was knocked to the ground.

"You..." Zhang Mu stubbornly raised his head and looked at Xu Ming, embarrassed and angry.

ashamed?

Snapped!

Another slap!

Zhang Mu couldn't help biting his lips aggrieved, and became more and more ashamed and angry.

Snapped!

Dare to be ashamed?

Snapped!

Dare to be ashamed?

Snapped!

Dare to be ashamed?

"I..." Zhang Mu was drawn to the point of doubting his life – am I here to challenge Xu Ming, or am I here to be drawn?

"Xu Ming's current strength will definitely not last for long! I just need to hold on for a while, and don't be thrown out of the battlefield by him. In the end, I will definitely win!" Zhang Mu's eyes were still firm.

After all, Xu Ming's strength was suppressed two hundred times!

After all, his strength has not been suppressed in any way!

"Persistence! Victory!"

Keep getting pumped!

"Huh?" Xu Ming twitched, and he couldn't help but be shocked, "The more I twitch, the more determined his eyes are? What's the situation with this Nima?"

No matter what happens to him, smoke, that's right!

Xu Ming vented his anger for being interrupted in his practice on Zhang Mu's face.

hold on, right?

Snapped!

hold on, right?

Snapped!

hold on, right?

Snapped! Snapped! Snapped! ...

Zhang Mu's eyes gradually changed from "firm" to "doubtful about life".

"How many slaps have I received?"

Can't count!

As for Xu Ming, there was no sign of stopping to slap at all.

Finally, Zhang Mu's mentality could no longer be maintained: "Could it be that... Xu Ming wants to draw until I voluntarily admit defeat?"

The more Zhang Mu thought about it, the more he thought it was possible! – If not, why did Xu Ming keep slapping me instead of directly blasting me out of the void battlefield?

"It's too cruel, this trick..." Zhang Mu suddenly realized that he had received so many slaps so "firmly".

"I admit defeat! I admit defeat!" Recognizing this, Zhang Mu shouted again and again.

"Admit defeat?" A sneer appeared on Xu Ming's face, "Dare to challenge me! Dare to interrupt my practice! If you say admit defeat, you can admit defeat? – You must be thinking too beautifully, right?"

Don't admit defeat!

You know, in the virtual universe battlefield, there is no such thing as "admitting defeat". Only the one who is the first to get out of the virtual universe battlefield will be considered a loser; it is useless to admit defeat verbally.

However, under normal circumstances, if one side admits defeat, the other side will also take advantage of the situation to blast him out of the virtual battlefield.

However, Xu Ming didn't intend to let Zhang Mu go so easily—interrupting Brother Ming's cultivation, so he would admit defeat if he wanted to? how is this possible!

No matter what, I have to wait until Brother Ming slaps his hand to be happy first!

"You..." Zhang Mu didn't expect that it was useless to admit defeat.

run!

Immediately, Zhang Mu no longer hesitated, and ran directly outside the battlefield of the virtual universe – can't be provoked, can't I hide?

"Want to escape?" Xu Ming's mouth evoked a disdainful smile – if you were to escapeBrother Ming would not be Brother Ming!

Xu Ming "paused time", then appeared in front of Zhang Mu in an instant, and slapped him back.

Snapped! Snapped! Snapped! ...

No matter which direction Zhang Mu fled from, he was slapped back by Xu Ming, unable to escape at all.

Finally, Zhang Mu was completely convinced! In front of Xu Ming, he no longer dared to have the slightest arrogance! -Impressed! Really served! With so many slaps, not only Zhang Mu's face was slapped beyond recognition, but it also left a huge shadow in his heart.

"Brother Ming, I was wrong!" Zhang Mu cried and begged for mercy.

"You know what's wrong now?" Xu Ming slapped his hand again, "I told you to interrupt my practice!"

I don't know how many slaps to go down, Xu Ming was also a little tired: "Go away! – If you are lucky, the virtual world battlefield is just a virtual world; otherwise, it is up to you to interrupt my cultivation, not just a few slaps. Such a simple thing!"

Hearing Xu Ming's words, Zhang Mu was amnesty: "Thank you, Brother Ming! Thank you, Brother Ming! I'll get out of here!"

After being drawn by Xu Ming, Zhang Mu finally thanked Xu Ming in return.

"Bitch!" Xu Ming secretly said, "You have to be honest with so many slaps!"

Chapter 1784: True Kun

After Zhang Mu left the Xuzhou battlefield, he was still in shock.

The virtual world battlefield is just a virtual world; after being slapped in the face on the virtual world battlefield and returning to reality, it is naturally impossible to have a slap on the face. But... Zhang Mu couldn't help but touch his face frequently after he left the battlefield of Void Universe. He always felt a hot slap on his face.

In fact, it wasn't that Zhang Mu had a slap on the face, but that he had already been beaten by Xu Ming's psychological shadow!

"Heh!" Xu Ming glanced at Zhang Mu in disdain, and then left – it's just a clown who dares to disturb my practice!

However, although Xu Ming was disturbed by Zhang Mu's cultivation, it was not entirely without benefits. At least, Xu Ming learned from Zhang Mu's mouth that the Tower of Mingwu and the Book of Truth; otherwise, Xu Ming would have to work behind closed doors for a long time, and he would not know about these two places until he was challenged by others.

"Let's go and challenge the 'Tower of Myself' first!" Xu Ming secretly said.

Just now, Xu Ming had already used his slap to ask for some information about these two places – as long as you pass the first three floors of the Tower of the Self, you will get three secret books! And these three secret manuals are all about the theoretical foundation of "real self", which is exactly what Xu Ming needs.

After Xu Ming left...

"Huh? Isn't this Zhang Mu?" A genius happened to pass by, "Why don't you look so good? Did you lose the battle in the virtual universe?"

Zhang Mu was startled and said, "No... No! I'm fine!"

He didn't dare to be known by others, and he was brutally beaten in the face by Xu Ming in the battlefield of the virtual universe. If other geniuses knew about this kind of thing, Zhang Mu would definitely become a laughing stock.

The Tower of Myself is not very far from the Void Battlefield.

It didn't take long for Xu Ming to arrive at the Tower of Mingwu.

It just so happened that there were quite a few geniuses near the Tower of My Self; Xu Ming's arrival naturally attracted some attention – after all, who made Xu Ming stand out in the screening battle, it was hard not to be noticed.

"Isn't this Xu Ming?"

. . .

"I didn't hear that Xu Ming failed to challenge the first floor of the 'Tower of Ming Self' before? Now he is going to challenge again?"

"The strength has been suppressed two hundred times, how can the challenge succeed!"

In fact, Xu Ming just came to the Tower of Mingwu for the first time.

However, among the geniuses, it was rumored that Xu Ming had once challenged the Tower of Myself, but he had never even crossed the first floor. In addition, Xu Ming had never appeared before, and these rumored words gradually seemed to become true.

Many geniuses believed that Xu Ming could not even make it to the first floor.

"I was just focusing on cultivation, and almost forgot to challenge Xu Ming on the battlefield of the virtual universe!"

"That's right! Xu Ming's strength has been suppressed by two hundred times! Even if he is the genius of the 'No. 1 in the Primordial All Things List', what's the use? – Two hundred times of suppression directly turned Xu Ming into a soft persimmon! "

"When Xu Ming's challenge to the Tower of Myself is over, I will challenge him! Give this soft persimmon a good squeeze!"

Obviously, there are many geniuses who regard Xu Ming as a soft persimmon.

However... the shadow of the famous tree, even if they regarded Xu Ming as a soft persimmon, they would not dare to challenge Xu Ming easily. I plan to take advantage of Xu Ming's challenge to the Tower of Myself, and first wait and see Xu Ming's strength.

If Xu Ming can't even make it to the first floor, I am afraid that most geniuses will challenge Xu Ming and earn points from Xu Ming.

And if Xu Ming made it past the second floor, then the geniuses who wanted to challenge him would have to weigh their chances first!

"Can Xu Ming get past the first floor?"

"It's hard to say... After all, the strength has been suppressed two hundred times! This suppression is too great!"

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Xu Ming ignored the surrounding voices, took a step, stepped directly into the "Tower of the Self," and began to challenge.

Swish!

As the scene in front of him shifted, Xu Ming appeared on the first floor of the Tower of the Self.

"Here...?" Xu Ming couldn't feel that there were too many abnormalities in the Tower of Myself, "It seems that the Tower of Myself is just a place to prove your strength! – Where is my opponent?"

rumbling...

Suddenly, Xu Ming felt that the entire continent under his feet trembled – this continent was even bigger than the God's Domain, as if the entire continent was rising rapidly!

"This is...?" Xu Ming was startled, his spiritual sense spread out, covering the entire continent.

In the next instant, Xu Ming's expression was stunned – he realized that the continent under his feet was not a continent at all, but a giant beast.

"Is this the 'True Kun'?"

When Xu Ming slapped Zhang Mu on the battlefield of the virtual universe, he already knew that the opponent on the first floor of the Tower of Mingwu was the incomparably huge "True Kun".

At that time, Xu Ming had no concept of "extremely huge". After all, at his level, "size" doesn't mean much anymore, only the strength of strength is the essence.

But now, when Xu Ming actually saw the size of the "True Kun", he couldn't help being shocked. Standing on Zhen Kun's body is even more exaggerated than an ant standing on a giant whale.

call out-

Xu Minglian walked away from Zhen Kun and pulled away from him.

"It is said... This real Kun is some kind of giant beast in the real universe! The real universe is extremely mysterious, and there are even some cultivation systems that are completely different from the virtual universe – for example, this real Kun is not like us at all. 'Comprehend the true self'; but its strength is extremely tyrannical, the level of cultivation is only equivalent to the realm of all things, but its strength is comparable to the 'half-step world master', equivalent to the strength of the middle and lower reaches of the heaven ranking!"

"Roar-"

When the distance stretched to a certain extent, Xu Ming finally saw the whole picture of this real Kun – the real Kun has no scales on its body, it looks like a giant whale that has been magnified countless times; at the lower jaw~www.readwn. com~ There are also countless thick and long fleshy whiskers, and the length of each one has a "one world".

"Is this a very common real Kun in the real universe?" Xu Ming was a little shocked, "I don't know... what other exotic beasts in the real universe would be like?"

Xu Ming suddenly had a longing for the real universe.

Of course, no matter what... the real universe, Xu Ming had to go! There, is his ultimate battlefield!

Xu Ming madly increased his strength in the virtual universe, in order to go to the real universe his wife Gu Hanmo and his daughter Xu Yin are all in the real universe!

"First kill this real Kun, let's break through the first floor!" Xu Ming secretly said.

This real Kun is actually just a trace of a spirit that has been refined. Even if it is killed, it will be reborn immediately. Of course, in terms of strength, it is only stronger than the normal real Kun.

"Try the strength of this giant beast from the real universe first!"

boom-

Xu Ming directly took out his spear, his might exploded, and he went straight to Zhen Kun.

And Zhen Kun's eyes that were comparable to a continent in God's Domain looked directly at Xu Ming.

call out-

An incomparably huge beard was whipped directly at Xu Ming.

Chapter 1785: Devour Kun

"bring it on!"

Xu Ming's tyrannical power was completely concentrated at the tip of the spear.

Zhen Kun's incomparably huge beards also oppressed the space layer by layer, and finally condensed the power into one place.

boom-

The incomparably small Xu Ming met the incomparably huge beards; it was like an ant affecting the entire sky.

Under the collision... Xu Ming was directly blown away.

"I..." Xu Ming was speechless while being thrown away, "I was blown away by a 'beard' of this real Kun?"

But if you think about it, it's normal.

You must know that Xu Ming's main card is "time suspension"; in terms of pure power, although Xu Ming is comparable to ordinary world masters, he is now suppressed by 200 times. Strange!

"I originally wanted to collide with this Zhen Kun for a few rounds, but now it seems that I can't have a good time..."

Xu Ming opened the plug-in and looked directly at Zhen Kun: "Time is suspended!"

call out-

A strange wave swept past, and suddenly, the whole real Kun was caught in a "time pause" – a creature larger than an entire God's Domain was instantly "frozen", how vast and spectacular!

"The consumption of hanging points is really amazing!" Xu Ming couldn't help but secretly said.

The hanging point of the "time suspension" hanging consumption is determined according to the difficulty – you can imagine the difficulty of making such a huge area fall into the time suspension!

"kill!"

Taking advantage of Zhen Kun's "time pause", Xu Ming blasted to death without hesitation.

Not long after, the whole head of the real Kun was wiped out by Xu Ming.

"Unfortunately, this Zhen Kun is just a 'spirit'; otherwise, I would directly enslave this Zhen Kun, and it would be quite majestic to take it out!"

In that case, Xu Ming would be able to be a "kun-raiser".

"Go on! Second floor!"

Xu Ming walked directly to the second floor.

This time, Xu Ming did not step on Ju Kun's back.

"This is..." Xu Ming looked at the ten thousand worlds in front of him, a monster several times larger than the real Kun. There was no trace of flesh and blood in his body, but it was made up of bones; the body of this terrifying monster exuded a strong and powerful Fierce death.

It is said that this is exactly the "bone kun" that the "true kun" failed to evolve into during the evolution process!

Although the potential of the bone kun is limited, in terms of strength, it is much more tyrannical than the tiger kun and shark kun of the same level; it is much stronger than the real kun!

The cultivation base of this skull kun is also in the realm of all things; but its strength is much stronger than that of the real kun on the first floor of the Tower of Myself.

Other geniuses were suppressed in strength, and it took a lot of effort in the past to defeat Gu Kun and pass the second floor.

"If the forces collide, I'm not even a match for the real Kun on the first floor, let alone this skull Kun!" Xu Ming secretly said.

Without hesitation, "Time Pause" hangs up and turns on!

The bone kun, which is several times larger than the real kun, also fell directly into the "time pause" and was instantly "frozen"; of course, the 18-level hanging point that Xu Ming paid was also very exaggerated!

"kill!"

•••

After Xu Ming entered the Tower of Ming Self, many geniuses gradually gathered around the tower.

They couldn't see the scene of Xu Ming's battle, they could only know which floor Xu Ming was on the Tower of Myself.

"I don't know... Xu Ming can pass a few floors in the Tower of Ming Self!"

"Didn't I hear that Xu Ming has broken through the Tower of Myself before? He couldn't even break through the first floor before, but now he can break through?"

"It's hard to say. If Xu Ming didn't have any confidence, he probably wouldn't come to break through! There should be some hope of breaking through on the first floor! But... the bone kun on the second floor is really strong! Kun, but he also showed his trump card! Of course, now, if we deal with Gu Kun again, it will definitely be much easier." The genius who spoke, obviously, his strength has improved greatly after obtaining the secret tome.

After all, whether it is to comprehend Chaos Supreme Dao or to comprehend the true self, if you do not encounter difficulties, then you will realize it very quickly; if you understand it, your strength will increase! But if you are confused and stuck in a bottleneck when you comprehend, it is very likely that hundreds of millions of epochs will not be able to make any progress.

Since entering the ancient city, many geniuses have ushered in a surge in strength.

"Bone Kun is a piece of shit! The 'devouring Kun' on the third floor is really scary! Whether it's a real Kun, a bone Kun, a tiger Kun, a shark ... all one mouthful and devouring it like crazy, it scared me stupid. !"

"Yeah, yeah!" Another genius said with lingering fears, "I can't even beat the 'food' around Devouring Kun, but I can run fast! As for Devouring Kun, I don't even look at me!"

"Humph! But now, I am the strength of the ancient list of all things! Even the swallowing Kun of the third floor may not be able to fight!"

Every genius is very confident – after all, they have broken through from "the true self of the emperor" to the "true self of the gods", the strength is soaring, and self-confidence will naturally come.

at this time...

Swish!

The second floor of the Tower of Myself suddenly lit up. This means that Xu Ming has already passed the first floor!

"Crossing the first floor so quickly?"

"It's a bit fast!"

"In my opinion, Xu Ming must have some kind of trump card and secret skill! With his strength suppressed by 200 times, it is not bad to be able to pass the first floor; as for the second floor, it's just a dream! – If nothing else, Xu Ming should I'm about to come out of the Tower of Myself!"

"For Xu Ming, it's not bad to be able to get through the first floor, at least he can get the "True Self Character Classic"! Although he can't get past the second floor and can't get the "True Self Realm Foundation", at least, there is hope Relying on the Book of True Self Characters, I can find some opportunities in the ancient city! Otherwise, Xu Ming does not even know the 'True Self Characters', and it is impossible to find any opportunities at all!"

"really!"

These geniuses are talking not long ago...

Swish!

The third floor of the Tower of Myself lights up directly.

Suddenly, all the geniuses were shocked!

"what!?"

"Xu Ming has passed the second floor!?"

"how can that be..."

All the geniuses couldn't accept it—doesn't this mean that even if Xu Ming's strength was suppressed two hundred times, he would not be weaker than them?

This... is too shocking, isn't it?

Only Zhang Mu didn't think it was unacceptable, after all... he was dominated by Xu Ming's slap and feared! Under the slap of Brother Ming, he has learned to be a man.

"Didn't you say that Xu Ming couldn't even make it through the first floor? Why did he actually pass through the second floor now?"

"Could it be... After Xu Ming entered the ancient city, what chance did he get, and his strength skyrocketed?"

"However, Xu Ming's strength has been suppressed by 200 times! Even if his strength skyrockets, how much is left after the skyrocketing part is suppressed by 200 times?"

Just when the geniuses were arguing about Xu Ming's strength...

Swish!

The fourth floor of the Tower of Myself lights up.

Chapter 1786: Real Me Level 2

"hiss-"

The audience suddenly fell silent.

Fourth floor!

They read it right, the fourth floor of the Tower of Myself lights up! This means... Xu Ming has already passed the third floor!

All geniuses fell into horror, unable to extricate themselves for a long time!

Xu Ming's name also appeared in the "No. 1" position of the Tower of Mingwu. No one of the other geniuses has been able to pass through the third floor of the Tower of Mingwu; only Xu Ming has passed, and this "No. 1" "The throne is naturally well-deserved!

For a long time, the exclamations came one after another.

"Xu Ming...passed the third floor?"

"How is that possible!? Didn't Xu Ming even make it to the first floor before? Why did he suddenly..."

"No one seems to have seen Xu Ming challenge the Tower of Myself? Maybe, Xu Ming didn't fail the first floor, but he never challenged at all..."

"Xu Ming's strength has been suppressed by 200 times! He can still pass through the third floor! Could it be that... in the screening battle, if there are enough puppets, Xu Ming can really fight 10 million?"

Previously, no genius thought that Xu Ming could "play ten million", and even thought it was a joke. But now, the geniuses have to doubt that Xu Ming really has the strength to "beat 10 million"!

After all, although they didn't see Xu Ming's shot with their own eyes, the fourth floor lit up above the Tower of Myself would not be deceiving!

Immediately afterwards, all the geniuses held their breaths and stared again, all of them staring at the Tower of Ming Self: "Xu Ming... Can you pass the fourth floor?"

The other geniuses haven't even crossed the third floor, let alone what the fourth floor is like.

If Xu Ming passed the fourth floor, it would be really amazing!

•••

The fourth floor of the Tower of Myself.

A Kun, as huge as hundreds of gods, wandered in the endless void. This Kun's divine body looks both real and imaginary, as if between the real and the illusory.

A message entered Xu Ming's mind: "Fourth floor: Daojing Kun! Of the 10,000 'devouring Kun' level, there may not be one that can evolve into a Daojing Kun, its strength is so tyrannical that it can swallow the swallowing Kun in one bite! "

This message is naturally a reminder from the "Tower of the Self".

Xu Ming just glanced at it: "Dao Jing Kun?"

In fact, for Xu Ming, it doesn't matter whether you are a Daojing Kun or what kind of Kun, consume some hanging points, open a "time pause" hang, and kill in minutes. But... Xu Ming didn't want to waste even a minute on this Dao Jing Kun.

"If you pass through the first three floors of the Tower of the Self, you can get "Real Self Character Books", "Real Self Realm Foundation", and "Real Self Realm Complete Solution". However, after passing through the fourth floor, there is nothing. !"

Since he couldn't get anything, Xu Ming was naturally too lazy to break in.

"That's it! Let's go out and practice first!" Xu Ming entered this ancient city, not to play with Kun, but to grasp the cultivation environment that came from the real universe.

After all, after passing this village, I don't know when I will be able to enjoy the cultivation environment of the real universe again!

"Get out!" Xu Ming didn't fight the Dao Jing Kun at all, and left the Tower of Mingwu directly.

Swish!

A mysterious force wrapped Xu Ming and directly teleported him to the outside of the Tower of the Self.

"Huh?" Xu Ming frowned slightly, "So many people?"

Needless to say, these people must have come to watch.

Xu Ming disdain to stay, just disappeared and left.

The geniuses were discussing again:

"You came out of the fourth floor so quickly?"

"The fourth floor of the Tower of Myself, what kind of monster is it? – Xu Ming broke through the third floor, but he couldn't hold on for a while on the fourth floor, and then he was defeated?"

"In any case, if Xu Ming can pass the third floor, he has already proved his strength!"

Naturally, other geniuses did not know that Xu Ming was not unable to make it to the fourth floor, but "too lazy to make it"!

•••

After Xu Ming left, he first went to the "True Self Book Pavilion" to pick up the three books; then, he went directly back to the building where he practiced before.

""True Self Character Book"..."

This book is actually equivalent to a "dictionary", mainly explaining the meaning of the characters of the true self.

Learning characters is naturally easy for Xu Ming's existence at this level; Xu Ming scanned the classics with his spiritual sense, and then he completely memorized it.

"What these characters on the wall mean..."

Xu Ming finally understood—before, Xu Ming couldn't understand the meaning of these characters, he could only comprehend the "mood" created by the combination of these characters; now that he understands, he has a deeper understanding in an instant.

"So that's how it is... My previous insight was that some of the swords went off the beaten path!"

Xu Ming couldn't help but secretly rejoice.

You must know that if Xu Ming continued to practice before, he would break through to the "Second Rank of the True Self" by taking a slanted sword. If he wants to correct it in the future, I am afraid it will take several times of energy.

Fortunately, Xu Ming discovered his own problem before he broke through the "Second-Order Real Self".

In this way, Xu Ming's practice was interrupted by Zhang Mu's challenge, which was not necessarily a bad thing, but a good thing.

"I didn't expect that Zhang Mu did a good thing unintentionally... If I knew it earlier, I wouldn't have drawn him so hard!" Xu Ming couldn't help but think of Zhang Mu's life in the battlefield of Void Universe.

However, after all the smoking, Xu Ming could only hold a moment of silence for Zhang Mu.

Although he has a deeper understanding, Xu Ming is not in a hurry to break through.

"Look at "The Realm of Reality Basics" and "The Complete Solution of Realm of Self" first!"

These two classics are the most basic expositions of the "real self", the latter is more detailed than the former.

If it is said that the "real self" that Xu Ming now comprehends is a rootless weed out of thin air; then, these two classics are like adding a foundation to Xu Ming's "real self". and soil!

"It is so!"

"I see!"

Xu Ming looked at it and exclaimed frequently.

Indeed, his previous speculation about the "real self" was too taken for granted! If Xu Ming did not get these two books, I am afraid that even if he cultivated to the "third level of the true self", he would not find his problem.

Not only Xu Ming, but all the geniuses of the virtual universe also have "unstable foundations"! After all, the cultivation conditions in the virtual universe are really much worse than in the real universe!

At the same time, Xu Ming also understood why the genius of the real universe is so strong! — Their cultivation conditions are too good! If the geniuses in the virtual universe were given the

same cultivation conditions, Xu Ming believed that they would never be worse than those in the real universe!

It is a pity that the geniuses of the virtual universe cannot obtain the same cultivation conditions!

Thinking of this, Xu Ming couldn't help but feel fortunate that he entered the eternal battlefield and got this opportunity.

"Speaking of which, I would like to be grateful to my father-in-law Taihao..." Xu Minghui entered the battlefield of eternity, and he definitely had a lot to do with his father-in-law Taihao.

However, Xu Ming certainly wouldn't let Gong Taihao go because of this. If there is a chance, Xu Ming will definitely not be polite to his father-in-law Taihao!

"Continue to comprehend!"

When Xu Ming finished reading the two classics, "The Realm of the Realm" and "The Complete Explanation of the Realm of Reality", he suddenly felt blessed.

"I'm second-order!"

Xu Ming's eyes lit up, and he could see the road to the "Second-Order Real Self" clearly and flawlessly.

Chapter 1787: One-Time Full Solution

"That's it!"

After Xu Ming saw the road to the "Second Rank of the True Self", he chose to make a breakthrough without hesitation!

Everything is a matter of course.

From the "real self first-order" to the "real self second-order", Xu Ming feels that this time the realm has been improved, and Xu Ming feels that it is almost effortless. With Xu Ming's talent and the training resources comparable to the real universe, it is natural to break through. very easy!

"My strength..."

Xu Ming carefully felt his own strength.

"If I hadn't been suppressed, my strength, at the level of the world master, would probably not be weak! It is hard to say how many of the world masters in the Divine Phoenix Chaos Realm are stronger than me!"

However, Xu Ming's strength has been suppressed by 200 times now, and his strength has naturally been suppressed to a human level; the main combat power is hung up in "time suspension".

"Cool!"

The suppression of strength is only temporary. When Xu Ming left the ancient city, his realm and strength of "Second-Order True Self" were all genuine!

"Go to other parts of the ancient city to go around!"

You must know that in every building in the ancient city, there are mysteries composed of real characters.

Although everyone comprehends the "real self" differently; especially Xu Ming, who comprehends the "no real self", and almost no one comprehends the same type as him. However, all paths are connected, and different paths lead to the same goal. Watching the various mysteries, imprints, and secret techniques in the ancient city will naturally have an analogous effect on Xu Ming's road to enlightenment.

Time goes by.

Three thousand years in a hurry.

In the past three thousand years, Xu Ming has traveled almost every corner of the ancient city.

The arrangement of some real self characters will make him suddenly realize; of course, most of the real self characters in the buildings have nothing to do with Xu Ming.

The realm of me can only be understood.

The accumulation of three thousand years has also given Xu Ming an incomparably profound understanding of the "Second Rank of the True Self"; even Xu Ming felt that he could try to hit the "Second Rank of the True Self"!

The third level of the true self, the last level of the real self.

Even the "real self of the gods" can only comprehend the "third-order true self" at the highest level; after that, it is to condense the "flower of the true self" and step into the domain master realm!

"Then try it first! Let's see if you can successfully step into the 'real self' third-order'!" Xu Ming found an inaccessible building, set up a formation, sat down cross-legged, and began to break through.

If he can break through successfully, even if Xu Ming doesn't need to hang up, I am afraid he can have the strength of "No. 1 in the Primordial All Things List"!

•••

When Xu Ming entered the retreat, the Tower of Mingwu was a little "lively".

"Hahaha...I finally defeated Daojing Kun on the fourth floor! – Even Xu Ming couldn't last long on the fourth floor before he was defeated; but I, Jin Fei, won! Hahaha..."

Jin Fei naturally didn't know that Xu Ming wasn't unable to make it to the fourth floor, but was simply too lazy to make it.

"Although Xu Ming's strength has been suppressed by 200 times! But anyway, in this ancient city, I am stronger than Xu Ming!" Jin Fei already had the idea of challenging Xu Ming.

actually...

More than 3,000 years later, Jin Fei is far from the only genius who has crossed the fourth floor of the Tower of Ming Self.

"After all, Daojing Kun has weaknesses, and it is not difficult to defeat it! The real power is the 'Capturing Kun Colossus' on the fifth floor!"

The giant statue of capturing Kun is a stone statue that penetrates the sky and the ground. Its slap is even bigger than Daojing Kun!

After many geniuses entered the fifth floor, what they saw was that the giant image of the captured Kun was holding a Dao Jing Kun in one hand, and the Dao Jing Kun had no resistance!

Immediately, those geniuses who entered the fifth floor withdrew without even the courage to fight – their strength is not much stronger than Dao Jing Kun! Even Daojing Kun was pinched like a chicken, how could they be the opponents to capture the giant statue of Kun!

"The strength of the giant statue of Kun is probably comparable to the top ten of the 'Imperial All Things List'!"

"Even if my strength is not suppressed, I still can't reach the top ten level of the Primordial All Things Ranking; let alone now, my strength is suppressed?"

"I'm afraid... there is no genius who can defeat the fifth floor! Unless, he can have the strength of 'No. 1 in the Primordial All Things List'!"

"Xu Ming is the 'No. 1 in the Primordial All Things List', but unfortunately, his strength has been suppressed by 200 times, and now he can't even beat Dao Jing Kun!"

While talking, many geniuses discovered a soft persimmon—Xu Ming.

You know, Xu Ming didn't pass the third floor, but they did. Does this mean that... challenging Xu Ming is almost a sure win?

Immediately, many geniuses were moved, and they challenged Xu Ming one after another.

At this time, Xu Ming didn't know it at all, and he was still comprehending "the third level of the true self".

"Going down this road is probably the right one!" Xu Ming's eyes sometimes flashed with doubts, and sometimes flashed enlightenment, "If this is the right path, then it should only take three hundred years. I will be able to step into the 'Real Self Level 3'! Even if the road is wrong, that's fine, at least, I have accumulated a deeper understanding and background on the 'Real Self Level 2'!"

Xu Ming was already walking down this road.

"Yes! Yes! Yes!" Xu Ming became more and more excited.

Sudden-

Xu Ming received several challenge messages one after another, interrupting his thoughts.

"Depend on!"

Xu Ming was furious.

At that time, Xu Ming was interrupted by the challenge message when he was about to break through from "True Self Level 1" to "True Self Level 2"; after all, these challenges must be met within a year, otherwise they will be challenged. Negative.

Cultivation has no time~www.readwn.com~ Thousands of years may have passed once he closed his eyes; when Xu Ming received the challenge message, he naturally had to make a decision immediately—to fight or not to fight?

Now, Xu Ming is about to break through from "Second Rank" to "Tier 3", and he has received another challenge message! This makes Xu Ming, how can he not be angry?

Xu Ming really even has the heart to kill, but unfortunately, there is no real killing in the ancient city.

"Don't let people practice well? It's so deceiving! You really treat me as a soft persimmon!"

You must know that with Xu Ming's strength, it is already very good that he does not take the initiative to bully others! Unexpectedly, Xu Ming did not bully other geniuses, but other geniuses bullied him again and again.

Really unbearable!

"Challenge me?"

Xu Ming just wanted to say that someone's face is itchy again!

"All challenges!" Xu Ming accepted all the challenges in an instant.

However, if it is just a challenge, it may be a temporary solution. After all, even if Xu Ming succeeded in the challenge, there might be other geniuses who would challenge him in the future; at that time, he would still have to disturb Xu Ming's cultivation.

"If that's the case, then..."

After all the challenges, Xu Ming challenged all the other geniuses without saying a word! – He intends to solve it all at once!

Chapter 1788: Call The Next One To Come In And Get Pumped

"Xu Ming is ready to fight!"

"Haha! Great! Winning Xu Ming's points shouldn't be a problem!"

"Now my strength is relatively strong in the Primordial All Things Ranking! Although Xu Ming is number one on the Primordial All Things Ranking, his strength has been suppressed two hundred times. How could he be my opponent?" The geniuses who challenged Xu Ming were all smiles after being challenged by Xu Ming. After all, they challenged Xu Ming with absolute confidence, and naturally thought that they would definitely win.

At the same time, nearly 10,000 geniuses in the entire ancient city also received Xu Ming's challenge.

The geniuses from all sides communicated with each other, and they were immediately stunned— Xu Ming, this is the rhythm of challenging all geniuses!

"Xu Ming actually challenged so many of us at once?"

"Could it be... Xu Ming has a good chance of winning?"

Many geniuses have thought about it.

You must know that two geniuses can only fight once; if there is no certain degree of certainty, generally they will not easily issue a challenge. After all, once the battle is defeated, it is to send points to the opponent!

"In my opinion, Xu Ming must have discovered that the further back in time, the greater his disadvantage! After all, his strength has been suppressed two hundred times, and the strength that grows in the ancient city will also be suppressed two hundred times! -The further back he goes, the less likely he is to beat other geniuses!"

"Not bad! It should be Xu Ming's strength just breaking through now, so take the opportunity to challenge all parties, maybe you can defeat some more geniuses and get more points!"

"Challenge!"

. . .

• • •

"I want to see if Xu Ming dares to enter the battlefield of the virtual universe with me!"

Outside the virtual universe battlefield, thousands of geniuses soon gathered.

"Oh? You were challenged by Xu Ming? What a coincidence! Me too!"

"Haha! Xu Ming challenged so many people? – I don't know how many times he can withstand the ravages!"

"Maybe, after a few games, Xu Ming was afraid of being beaten, and he didn't dare to fight!"

The geniuses who gathered here were all talking and laughing, obviously not paying attention to Xu Ming.

"Who goes first?"

"Come in the order of challenge or challenged!"

"That's my first one!" Jin Fei laughed.

"Jin Fei, take it easy, don't be so scared that Xu Ming doesn't dare to fight!" The other geniuses laughed.

Before Xu Ming was present, there were a total of 9,999 geniuses on the periphery of the virtual universe; one was not much, one was not.

All geniuses took Xu Ming's challenge as a joke, except... Zhang Mu!

After all, Zhang Mu was the only one who had played against Xu Ming – oh, no, to be precise, it was not called "fighting" at all, it was Xu Ming unilaterally ravaging Zhang Mu!

At that time, throughout the battle, from the beginning to the end, Zhang Mu's face was dominated by Xu Ming's slap! In the end, Xu Ming let him go and stopped slapping his face.

Today, although Zhang Mu's strength has skyrocketed, he also believes that he is definitely not Xu Ming's opponent! Of course, Zhang Mu definitely wouldn't tell other geniuses about his own face slapped and about Xu Ming's strength – he was eager to see other geniuses being beaten worse than himself.

But at the same time, Zhang Mu also had a little bit of doubt about Xu Ming's strength – he didn't doubt whether Xu Ming could win, he just doubted whether Xu Ming could draw other geniuses like him! After all, the strength of every genius now has improved a lot!

In the laughter of all the geniuses, Xu Ming finally came to the battlefield of the virtual universe.

"Look! The points are coming!" A genius laughed mockingly.

Xu Ming didn't look at any genius, just walked straight to the battlefield of the virtual universe. Before stepping into the virtual universe battlefield, Xu Ming said lightly: "Come in one by one!"

Come in one by one!

These plain words suppressed Xu Ming's surging anger! – Being interrupted from the "Second Rank of the True Self" to the "Second Rank of the True Self", how could Xu Ming not be angry?

I am afraid that only a slap can quench Xu Ming's anger!

Xu Ming let these geniuses come in one by one, just to teach them how to behave one by one with a slap!

Swish!

After Xu Ming finished speaking, he entered the battlefield of the virtual universe directly.

Jin Fei didn't even notice that the catastrophe was imminent. He proudly clasped his fists in all directions and said, "Everyone! Let me give up! This first battle, I am here haha!"

Jin Fei felt that nearly 10,000 geniuses were about to "turn" Xu Ming! And he was the first to go! – This made Jin Fei a little excited.

With excitement, Jin Fei also followed closely into the Void Battlefield.

•••

In the virtual universe battlefield.

Xu Ming stood indifferently, his aura was completely different from when he was on the periphery of the Void Battlefield before.

At this moment, Xu Ming no longer had the lightness of the past, but his whole person was full of evil spirits.

After Jin Fei came in, he couldn't help but startled when he saw Xu Ming's body full of suffocation. He was even more shocked in his heart: "What's going on? I was a little scared by him?"

Xu Ming stretched out his right hand towards Jin Fei and waved, "Come here!"

"Come here?" Jin Fei was startled again, and said, "I will go over naturally! Are you ready to be ravaged?"

Jin Fei felt inexplicably excited when he thought that he was about to ravage Xu Ming, who was "No. 1 in the Primordial All Things List", although Xu Ming was suppressed by two hundred times his strength.

"For your acquaintance's sake, I won't be too \*\*\*\* me!"

call out-

Jin Fei's figure flashed, and lightning shot at Xu Ming.

Xu Ming's eyes turned cold, and when Jin Fei approached, a "time pause", slapped out mercilessly.

Snapped!

Jin Fei was directly ejected, with a confused expression on his face: "Fa... what happened?"

Snapped!

Xu Ming slapped again: "Challenge me?"

Snapped!

"You dare to challenge me!?"

Snapped! Snapped! Snapped! ...

Xu Ming used his slap~www.readwn.com~ to constantly vent his surging anger that he broke through but was interrupted.

After a few slaps, Jin Fei quickly recognized the reality – Xu Ming's strength was not as weak as they thought, but... very strong! Very strong!

You know, Jin Fei defeated Dao Jingkun anyway; but now he is under Xu Ming, but he has no resistance and can only slap Xu Ming again and again.

"Admit... admit defeat!" Jin Fei dared to continue fighting, and hurriedly admitted defeat.

admit defeat?

is it possible?

Snapped! Snapped! Snapped! ...

Xu Ming continued to slap mercilessly.

Jin Fei was about to cry: "I... didn't I just challenge you? Is it so cruel? Can't even admit defeat?"

Xu Ming only communicated with Jin Fei with a slap!

clap clap clap...

After I don't know how many slaps, Jin Fei has been completely slapped and has no temper.

At this time, Xu Ming also seemed to have lost interest in continuing to slap him, and slapped him out, saying, "Go away! Call the next one to come in and get slapped!"

"Yes! Yes!" Jin Fei, who finally escaped from the "devil's clutches", almost wept with joy, how dare he stay in the battlefield of the virtual universe, and escaped with a bastard.

Chapter 1789: Slapped In The Face And To Be Slapped In The Face

Highly recommended: Rise of the Wasteland, Reverse Scale, Lord of Xue Ying, Lord of the Holy Ruins

Nearly 10,000 geniuses are all eagerly waiting for the results of Xu Ming and Jin Fei.

"Why haven't you come out yet?"

. . .

"Jin Fei's strength, among us, is relatively strong? It shouldn't be difficult to beat Xu Ming, right? Logically speaking, it should have come out long ago!"

"Maybe Jin Fei was playing with Xu Ming on purpose!"

"It's possible! In this case, Xu Ming is too miserable, isn't it? The existence that ranks first in the list of ancient things is to be ravaged by others? It's too dignified!"

These geniuses did not look down on Xu Ming's strength. In fact, everyone present was in awe of Xu Ming's strength; after all, before entering the assessment, Xu Ming was already number one on the Primordial All Things Ranking, stronger than they are now!

It's just... Xu Ming's strength has been suppressed two hundred times! No wonder other geniuses didn't take Xu Ming seriously.

However, they never imagined that even if Xu Ming was suppressed two hundred times, he could easily torture them into dogs.

At this moment, a figure came out of the virtual universe battlefield.

It's Jin Fei!

"Jin Fei is out!"

"How is it? Did you smash Xu Ming hard inside?"

"Where's Xu Ming? Why didn't he come out? Oh, by the way, he still has a lot of battles to fight!"

•••

Jin Fei walked out of the virtual universe battlefield.

In the depths of his eyes, there was a strong look of panic and humiliation.

"Xu Ming is really... deceiving people too much!" Jin Fei gritted his teeth in his heart.

But... it's just too deceiving, what can you do?

Jin Fei couldn't help but touch his face subconsciously, as if he felt that there was a palm print on his face; but as soon as he touched it, he immediately remembered the virtual battlefield, which was just a virtual battle world; he was killed in the virtual battlefield. Slap in the face, it will not have any effect after it comes out, and there will be no palm prints on the face.

"Too hateful!" Jin Fei thought fiercely. But then, there was a moment of weakness.

Xu Ming is too strong!

So strong that Jin Fei didn't even dare to think of revenge!

At this time, Jin Fei also noticed the questioning of other geniuses around. Those geniuses thought that Jin Fei had tormented Xu Ming for a while before he came out "satisfied"!

"I..." Jin Fei looked at these geniuses, some didn't know how to speak. He couldn't say that he was inside for so long, but he was actually slapped by Xu Ming for so long.

Suddenly, an evil thought flooded into Jin Fei's heart: "Humph! I'm not the only one who was slapped in the face by Xu Ming..."

Jin Fei was quite confident in his own strength.

"Even I was drawn like this by Xu Ming. If other geniuses entered, they must have been drawn too!"

Thinking of this, Jin Fei suddenly knew what to do.

He didn't answer any genius questions directly, just walked aside quietly and said lightly, "Go in next!"

"I'm the second one!" A burly genius stood up excitedly and said, "Haha... It's my turn, 'Fu Lei', to ravage Xu Ming! To ravage the first place in the Primordial All Things List, this feeling, It's really cool just thinking about it!"

Jin Fei looked at Fu Lei with a weird expression of ignorance and arrogance, it was really scary!

But at the same time, Jin Fei couldn't help but think of himself, wasn't he just as ignorant and arrogant as Fu Lei before he entered the virtual universe battlefield?

"Look!" Jin Fei looked forward to seeing Fu Lei's expression when he came out of the Void Battlefield.

"Jin Fei!" Zhang Mu walked to Jin Fei's side without knowing when.

"Oh? Zhang Mu, is something wrong?" Jin Fei couldn't help asking.

Zhang Mu said through his voice: "Jin Fei, in the battlefield of the virtual universe, did you… lose?"

"Huh?" Jin Fei's pupils shrank suddenly.

"And the loss was terrible?" Zhang Mu continued to transmit his voice, and at the same time, his eyes never left Jin Fei's "face".

"How do you know..." Jin Fei said subconsciously. He also noticed Zhang Mu's gaze on his face.

Suddenly, Jin Fei's expression became weird: "Could it be you..."

Jin Fei did not continue.

Zhang Mu didn't say anything else.

The two looked at each other, smiled bitterly in unison, and then chose silence in a tacit understanding.

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Soon, Fu Lei also came out of the virtual universe battlefield.

When Fu Lei went in, the whole person was very excited; but when he came out, his expressions became very strange. Zhang Mu and Jin Fei knew at a glance that Fu Lei must have been slapped too.

However, other geniuses don't know what Fu Lei has experienced in it! One by one, they also asked Fu Lei with a smile, what kind of ravaged Xu Ming was!

Fu Lei also chose to remain silent and walked quietly to Jin Fei's side. Obviously, he also wanted the people behind him to be beaten, so he deliberately didn't tell other geniuses Xu Ming's strength!

The next genius to fight, without thinking much, rushed into the Void Battlefield excitedly.

Fu Lei transmitted a voice to Jin Fei: "Before you..."

Jin Fei's voice transmission sighed: "Ignorance!"

"It's really ignorant..." Fu Lei, Jin Fei and Zhang Mu looked at each other and smiled bitterly.

After that, the three of them kept silent in a tacit understanding. They were waiting for the next genius~www.readwn.com~ to come out of the battlefield of the virtual universe.

The third genius also came out of the virtual battlefield with a strange expression, and also stood with Jin Fei, Fu Lei, and Zhang Mu.

"Jin Fei!" The third genius, who obviously had a good relationship with Jin Fei, said depressedly, "Why didn't you remind me?"

"Reminder?" Jin Fei sneered, "How to remind? Could I tell you what I experienced in it? In that case, I will not only be ridiculed by you, I am afraid I will also become the laughing stock of other geniuses? And..."

Jin Fei smiled strangely: "Will you remind the geniuses behind?"

"It's definitely not!" The third genius said without hesitation, "I was beaten in the face, and the people behind me don't even think about being spared!"

"Not bad!" Fu Lei looked at the nearly 10,000 geniuses who were eagerly waiting outside the Xuzhou battlefield and said, "Only if they are all slapped in the face by Xu Ming, no one will laugh at us!"

One genius, one after another, walked into the virtual universe battlefield full of ignorance; one after another, came out of the virtual universe battlefield with a weird look, and stood in a pile with Jin Fei and others. This is a "slapped face"!

As for other geniuses, they are "to be slapped in the face"!

Outside the entire virtual universe battlefield, there are only two types of people who have either been slapped in the face by Xu Ming, or are about to be madly beaten by Xu Ming!

The geniuses who were "slapped in the face" all kept silent in a tacit understanding. We were beaten, and those who haven't been beaten later will never escape this disaster!

Gradually, the number of geniuses "to be slapped in the face" decreased one by one, and the number of geniuses "to be slapped in the face" became more and more…

Finally, the last genius also came out of the virtual universe battlefield.

"Damn it!!" The genius roared as soon as he came out. There was no need to keep silent! After all, all geniuses are already "coming people"!

"Did you all get pumped by Xu Ming? Why didn't any of you speak!?" 2k Novel Reading Network

Chapter 1790: That Man

Strongly recommended: The strongest cooking soldier Taikoo God King Wu Lian Peak Five Elements The Gate of the Profound Realm Choose the Heaven to Remember the Eternal Night King Reverse Scales Great Ruler Saint Ruins Lord Xue Ying thought forever "Are you all drawn by Xu Ming? Why don't you speak a single one !?"

The last genius roared.

However, all the other geniuses did not answer, but looked at him playfully. Why? Needless to say? We've all been pumped, do you want to be alone?

Beautiful!

At this time, Xu Ming also walked out from the virtual universe battlefield.

Seeing Xu Ming's figure again, all the geniuses looked solemn, and no one dared to show the slightest contempt. Looking at Xu Ming, there was nothing but awe or awe.

"Ha!" Xu Ming sneered, "Now, no one will disturb my cultivation, right?"

Jin Fei and other geniuses are all messed up in the wind. If I had known that you were so strong, who would dare to challenge you when they were full? It's just that now, the slap has been slapped, and it's too late to regret it.

The most depressing thing is that the geniuses who were "challenged by Xu Ming" did not challenge Xu Ming! For them, it was a complete disaster!

Xu Ming glanced at these geniuses, didn't say any more, left directly, and continued to practice with great concentration! After all, this kind of cultivation environment that is comparable to the real universe is only 10,000 years old. Of course, we must take good care of the time.

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Above the endless clouds above the ancient city.

The figure in gray overlooked everything in the ancient city.

"Oh?" Xu Ming's performance was obviously beyond his expectations. "What kind of trump card does this Xu Ming have? I have already suppressed his strength by 200 times, yet he is still so strong!"

Even the figure in gray felt that Xu Ming was too strong and too strong!

"But it doesn't matter..." The grey clothed figure thought again, "The chance left by the master is here, whoever can get it is his fortune! I really hope that this time, someone can get the chance of the master!"

The figure in grey has been waiting for too long!

"Ha!" Suddenly, a playful smile appeared on the face of the figure in gray, "That grandfather, Taihao, is still struggling! Let him struggle, huh, a reincarnated person also delusionally wants to get the master's chance! Naive! "

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Naturally, Xu Ming didn't know that his performance had already attracted the attention of the figure in gray.

At this moment, Xu Ming was completely immersed in cultivation.

"It's really my third-order!"

In Xu Ming's mind, a deeper understanding of "the true self of nothingness" is constantly evolving.

Wuzhi's true self, among the many types of divine-grade true self, is the top one! In the "Destiny Heaven" where the Divine Phoenix Chaos Realm is located, no one has ever heard of anyone comprehending the "True Self of Nothingness".

Even if one looks at the entire "Second Quadrant", or even the entire universe, there are only a handful of geniuses who realize the "true self of nothingness".

"Right, that is it!"

Although Xu Ming has not yet reached the "third level of the true self", he is absolutely sure that the path he has comprehended is correct!

"This...is the realm I want!"

The many doubts about the "true self" dissipated in Xu Ming's heart like a cocoon; Xu Ming saw his "true self" more and more clearly.

"This is my 'Dao'!"

In Xu Ming's heart, a sense of enlightenment suddenly emerged. His realm is even more natural, and he has finally stepped into the "third-order real self".

"call..."

The third-order true self is the limit of the true self. Going up, is to condense the flower of the true self and create the "true self world"!

But Xu Ming suddenly found out: "More than three thousand years have passed..."

It took more than 3,000 years to break through from "the second-order peak of the true self" to the "third-order true self".

"I don't know... before the expiration of the ten thousand years, can my realm reach the 'real self's third-order peak'?"

If you want to condense the "flower of true self" and break through to the domain master realm, you need to meet two conditions at the same time.

The first condition is the comprehension in the realm of the true self. To reach a peak such as Xu Ming, it is necessary to reach the "third-order peak of the true self".

The second condition is to fully comprehend the Chaos to Dao, that is, to reach the pinnacle of Nirvana!

Xu Ming is close to the first condition! As for the second condition... For Xu Ming, it is even more difficult! Open the "attribute modification" link, and you can achieve it in minutes!

"Don't be in a hurry to bury your head in cultivation! Now that you have made a breakthrough, let's go to the 'Tower of Ming Self' first!"

In the Tower of Myself, if you pass the first three floors, there will be rewards from classics; but starting from the fourth floor, there will be no rewards! But Xu Ming always felt that if he continued to challenge, and even climbed to the top of the "Tower of Ming Self", there should be benefits!

"Then I'll climb to the top of the 'Tower of Myself' and see if it will do any good!"

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At this time, there are many geniuses gathered around the Tower of the Self, and more than 3,000 years have passed. Many geniuses have reached a bottleneck in their cultivation;

After all, other geniuses are different from Xu Ming!

When Xu Ming first came to the ancient city, his realm was only "first rank"; for Xu Ming, there is a lot of room for improvement.

As for other geniuses, their realm has already reached the "peak of the third-order true self"; their main gain in the ancient city~www.readwn.com~ has evolved from "the true self of the emperor" to the "true self of the gods", and now they have evolved After it is completed, the strength will naturally reach the bottleneck, and there is no way to enter!

Therefore, in this case, many geniuses chose to challenge the "Tower of Ming Self". When there is no way to enter, it is impossible to break through with practice. Only by constantly fighting can it be possible to make a little progress in strength.

"The colossus on the fifth floor is really too strong! It is definitely the strength of the top ten in the Primordial All Things Ranking!"

"Our strength has been suppressed, how can we defeat it?"

"The fifth floor is so strong, then... how strong should the sixth and seventh floors be?"

"I have some doubts, what is the significance of this tower of self-knowledge! From the fifth floor up, it is impossible to defeat it; instead of this, it is better not to have the sixth and seventh floors!"

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A genius is complaining. They have failed the fifth floor too many times!

"I don't believe that anyone can pass the fifth floor when their strength is suppressed!" The burly genius "Fu Lei" said angrily.

"No!" Jin Fei on the side said, "There is one person, he has hope..."

"He?" Fu Lei instantly understood who Jin Fei was referring to, and instantly remembered the fear once dominated by Xu Ming, "That man..."

When thinking of that man, all geniuses subconsciously touch their own faces. Once, that man's slap was wanton on their faces!

Sudden

The air quieted down.

All the geniuses looked horrified and closed their mouths together, daring not to speak. At the same time, the gazes of the geniuses were looking at the sky in the same direction one after another.

In that direction, Xu Ming was stepping into the void without haste.