A World 451

Chapter 451: , Had To Be High Profile

"Xu Ming, don't be too arrogant!" Liu Zhentian roared.

"Arrogant?" Xu Ming just sneered disdainfully, "I didn't intend to cause trouble, but you Ziyue Holy Land have been provoking me again and again! – Since you insist on looking for trouble, then bear the consequences!"

Of course, Xu Ming would not be polite to the people in the Purple Moon Holy Land.

From a young age, the Purple Moon Holy Land has repeatedly provoked Xu Ming, and has a lot of grievances with Xu Ming; on a large scale, the decline of the Wilderness Sect is likely to have a very direct relationship with the Purple Moon Holy Land.

Between public and private, Xu Ming should not be merciful when encountering people in the Purple Moon Holy Land. What's more, now, the other party took the initiative to provoke him.

puff!

While speaking, Xu Ming severely injured another disciple of the Purple Moon Holy Land.

"Ah, ah, ah!" Liu Zhentian couldn't move fast, so he could only be driven around by Xu Ming.

Even, from time to time, he would be sneak attacked by the demonic clone; several times, he was almost injured.

"Xu Ming..." Liu Zhentian gritted his teeth with hatred, but there was a cunning light in his eyes, which flashed very obscurely. His stature and steps also quietly moved towards the door of Xu Ming's pavilion; it seemed that he was going to block Xu Ming's retreat.

And all this, Xu Ming had no idea.

puff!

puff!

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Xu Ming relied on the advantage of speed to kill recklessly; in just a moment, more than half of Lin Chen and other people had been severely injured.

Even Liu Zhentian and other opponents had to sigh-the evildoer!

Compared with Xu Ming, the "10,000-grade" genius Lin Chen is indeed a scumbag!

Suddenly, the corner of Liu Zhentian's mouth evoked a sly smile: "Here!"

In the distant sky, a cold figure in a purple robe is shooting at a rapid rate.

"Um!?"

Xu Ming suddenly felt that a strong and cold murderous intent locked on him, as if thousands of needles were stabbed at him.

"Not good!" Xu Ming reacted immediately, "It must be the master of the Purple Moon Holy Land who killed it!"

In the Purple Moon Holy Land, there are hundreds of geniuses who have cultivated in the kingdom of God; some of them are talented enough to even pass the tenth floor of the Tongtian Tower! – A genius of this level, even if Xu Ming is on the hook, he can't beat him!

"Withdraw!" Without hesitation, Xu Ming quickly forced the geniuses around him to retreat. He turned around and was ready to rush into his pavilion – as long as he returned to the pavilion, he would enter the safe zone; no matter how powerful the genius came, Xu Ming is not afraid.

But at this moment-

"Hahaha, now you want to leave!?" Liu Zhentian slashed his sword and directly blocked Xu Ming's retreat.

"Oops!" Xu Ming's expression changed suddenly.

Although he is stronger than Liu Zhentian, it is not difficult for Liu Zhentian to hold him for a while! – And at this moment, it was enough for the cold master in purple robe to kill him.

"Hahaha... Want to escape back?" Liu Zhentian laughed proudly, "I've been waiting here to stop you!"

"Humph!" Xu Ming burst out, trying to bypass Liu Zhentian and run back to the pavilion. However, Liu Zhentian didn't want his life, and stopped Xu Ming tightly, preventing him from getting away.

At this instant, the purple-robed master in the distance had already slammed into the sky above Xu Ming.

The monstrous crescent moon on the chest of the purple-robed master shows his origin—the Holy Land of the Purple Moon!

Xu Ming felt that at the moment when the purple-robed master arrived, the whole world suddenly darkened. In the sky, the figure of the handsome master in purple robe is like a waning moon in the night sky.

"Huh?" Xu Ming was secretly surprised, "It's coming so fast!"

The other party had already killed him, so Xu Ming didn't run away at all, but quietly watched the Zipao figure pretending to be in the sky.

"A bunch of useless trash!" The master of purple robe scolded coldly, "A dozen people, they can't deal with a newcomer, and they have to ask me for help! – The face of our Ziyue Holy Land was really lost by you. It's over!"

Liu Zhentian and others were speechless, because even they themselves felt very ashamed.

"You are Xu Ming, right?" The master in purple robe looked at Xu Ming again, "It's incredible that you, a newcomer, can have such strength! You are qualified to know my name... Remember, my name is – Long Yi Ping!"

Long Yiping?

Xu Ming said that he had never heard of it, nor did he take it seriously.

after all...

No matter how powerful Long Yiping is, can he be more powerful than Dao Zun?

And you must know that Xu Ming killed Dao Zun before! —Although it is with the help of Dao Talismans, but... a lot of Dao Talismans is also a kind of strength; if you have the ability, you can also throw a bunch of Dao Talismans out to see!

"I didn't want to use the Dao Talisman in the kingdom of God, but now it seems... I can only throw a few bundles for fun!" Xu Ming thought gloomily, "Oh... when you throw it, you don't dare to throw it too heavy; If you kill someone, that's not good!"

Xu Ming couldn't help looking at Long Yiping, thinking that he could probably hold a few bundles of Dao Talismans.

What's ridiculous is that Long Yiping still has an arrogant look on his face: "Xu Ming, although you have good strength, but you dare to be an enemy of our Purple Moon Holy Land, then I have to say, you are really arrogant!" Now, kneel down first, kowtow three times to everyone, and then accept my punishment!"

Long Yiping's tone was flat, but he had an undeniable domineering arrogance.

"Kneel down and kowtow?" Xu Ming couldn't help but sneer at the corners of Xu Ming's mouth, his mental power had already "grabbed" the Daoist Talisman in Najie, "Well... as long as each of you, kneel down and kowtow to me three times; today Even if this is the end of the matter! Otherwise..." Otherwise, Xu Ming really doesn't mind, blowing the entire Purple Moon Holy Land upside down!

There are not many Taoist talismans in Xu Mingna's ring—just a few mountains. These Dao Talismans should be more than enough to blow up the hundreds of talents in the Purple Moon Holy Land thousands of times.

Xu Ming's feeling right now is almost like – Grandpa's hands are full of bombs!

If you meet someone who can fight Xu Ming will fight with him! When he encounters something he can't beat, Xu Ming will directly blow up!

There's no way, who makes Brother Ming more daoist and self-willed?

"You want us to kneel and kowtow!?" Long Yiping laughed as if he had heard a big joke. Smiling, his smile gradually became hideous, "Boy, it seems that you really don't know whether to live or die... In this case, I announce that from now on, you will be hunted by our entire Purple Moon Holy Land. Kill! – As long as you dare to step out of the pavilion, our Purple Moon Holy Land will have a master to smash you!"

"Come out once! You'll be disabled once!" Long Yiping smiled wickedly.

"Hunting the entire Purple Moon Holy Land?" Xu Ming sneered in his heart, "The tree wants to be quiet, but the wind doesn't stop... Originally, I just wanted to quietly improve my strength, but now it seems that I have to make a high profile..."

"Hey... Who can understand this kind of helplessness that has to be high-profile?"

Xu Ming sighed in his heart.

Chapter 452: , Catch The Bomb With Bare Hands

Of course Long Yiping didn't know Xu Ming's cards.

It is because of ignorance that he is fearless.

"Xu Ming, then now, I'll maim you once!" Long Yiping sneered proudly, "Remember, this is only the first time! In the future, as long as you dare to walk out of your own pavilion, our Purple Moon Holy Land will definitely Someone will come and beat you; you will spend the thousand years in the kingdom of God being beaten! – This is the consequence of you offending our Purple Moon Holy Land!"

boom-

Long Yiping clenched his right fist in vain.

Countless purple powers of heaven were drawn from the depths of the surrounding void, and instilled into his fists like thousands of rivers entering the sea.

y... y...

A smart electric snake swam around his fist.

What Long Yiping realized was the very rare Thunder Heaven Dao!

"Are you ready to take my punch?" Long Yiping also reminded deliberately, "Ready, I'm about to make a move!"

"Ha!" Xu Ming sneered, "You don't need weapons?"

"Why do we need weapons to deal with you? One punch is enough!" Long Yiping was the one who broke through the tenth floor of the Tongtian Tower, so he naturally has his pride—in his opinion, it's just to deal with a genius who has just arrived in the kingdom of God, of course he doesn't need to use it arms.

"Really?" Xu Ming smiled meaningfully, "If you show your weapon, you can still lose a little better!"

As for Xu Ming's mental power, he had already "taken" the "dynamite pack" in the ring, and he could smash it out at any time.

"Speak mad!" Long Yiping shouted angrily, "You take my punch first and then talk about it!"

rumbling...

At this time, Long Yiping's fist power has been brewed to the extreme, like a rolling thunder in the nine heavens.

"stop!!"

At this moment, a loud shout sounded in vain – it turned out to be Xu Ming's neighbor, a master of the Holy Land of Stars, who found that the situation on Xu Ming's side was not right, and rushed over angrily.

Xu Ming and the Holy Land of Stars are "good allies"!

In the battle of Taoism, Xu Ming helped dozens of disciples of the Holy Land of Stars to win, and the elders of the Holy Land of Stars were so happy that their mouths burst into laughter.

Now, Xu Ming is about to be "bullied". The experts in the Holy Land of Stars discovered this situation, how could they bear it?

"Chen Hao!"

Xu Ming saw that the Chen Hao who rushed over was a master in the Holy Land of Stars who broke through the tenth floor of the Tongtian Tower!

I saw Chen Hao rushing over, calling friends and friends at the same time.

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Immediately, in the residential area of the Holy Land of Stars, hundreds of figures rose into the sky and charged aggressively—this is the home of the Holy Land of Stars!

But...

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Chen Hao and the others still have a long way to go from Xu Ming; it will take some time to get there.

"Hahaha, Chen Hao, you can't stop me!" Long Yiping laughed arrogantly, "When you come over, I'll have crippled this kid!"

"You dare!?" Chen Hao roared.

"Angry? It's useless to be angry!" Long Yiping turned to Xu Ming with a grin, "Feel the power of my punch! Feel the difference between us!"

boom!!

The fist slammed down in anger, like a long-awaited thunderstorm, with a shocking potential.

"Hey—" Xu Ming had to admit that Long Yiping's strength was indeed much stronger than his own plug-in. The ultimate strength of the Half-step Dao Zun is really no trivial matter!

but...

Xu Ming didn't plan to come head-to-head with him!

Swish!

Xu Ming directly took out a Dao Talisman – the Dao Talisman is in hand, I have it in the world!

"Huh?" Long Yiping was slightly taken aback, "What is it?"

But he didn't pay much attention to it. After all, he never thought that Xu Ming was holding dozens of half-step Dao rank attack talismans!

"Hehe!" Xu Ming couldn't help laughing when he saw the iron fist that was rushing over, "I hope this Dao Talisman won't kill you directly... Otherwise, there will be big trouble!"

With that said, Xu Ming directly threw the entire attacking talisman towards Long Yiping, who was approaching fiercely.

"That's... a talisman?" Long Yiping felt a bad feeling in his heart.

But even so, Long Yiping still did not expect that what Xu Ming threw over would be a half-step Taoist rank attack talisman – after all, this level of dao talisman is too rare!

Until the moment when dozens of Dao Talisman burst together...

"Damn it!" Long Yiping was so frightened that his face turned green, "This Nima, where did you get so many high-level Taoist talismans!"

boom!!

The half-step Taoist level attacking Dao Talisman, the power of each one is only the first half-step Taoist level. However, when dozens of them exploded together, the power is undoubtedly quite tyrannical.

And... poor Long Yiping was defenseless when it was bombed! —Xu Ming once kindly reminded him that if he took out his weapons, he could still lose a little better; however, he didn't listen...

That is to say, Long Yiping is very "domineering", picking up the "bomb" with his bare hands! Under this explosion, he was directly forced by the scumbag!

"puff!"

Long Yiping's face was pale, and the black blood was spraying wildly; the whole person could not even control it, and fell directly from the air – he couldn't even fly, it can be seen how much Long Yiping was injured!

Bang!

Long Yiping smashed hard at Xu Ming's feet and lost his combat power.

"You...you..." He looked at Xu Ming with hatred and fear, "You actually use Dao Talismans!"

"Is there a rule that it can't be used?" Xu Ming sneered.

There's really no rule that it can't be used!

However, Long Yiping felt aggrieved so much that he just wanted to cry—everyone used Dao Talismans, and they all threw them one by one. This is the first time he has seen this kind of direct smashing; and unfortunately, he is the target of the smashing!

"Xu Ming... You are ruthless!" Long Yiping said bitterly, "I, Long Yiping, remember today's feud! I hope next time, when we meet again, you can still have a Taoist Talisman; otherwise, you will Waiting to be maimed by me!"

Xu Ming sneered in his heart – next time? Even if he sees him again 10,000 times, the Dao Talisman in Xu Mingna's ring can easily blast him 10,000 times!

Fortunately, Long Yiping didn't know this, so he was able to speak ruthlessly ignorantly and fearlessly: "The green mountains will not change, the green water will flow! Xu Ming, you wait for me!"

"I want to leave now?" Xu Ming smiled, "Did I say you can leave?"

"Don't tell me, you still dare to kill me!?" Long Yiping was very "hard-hearted" – because he knew that Xu Ming would never dare to kill people in the kingdom of God.

"Kill you? I really don't dare! But well..."

Snapped!

Xu Ming raised his hand and slapped it, leaving a beautiful palm print on Long Yiping's face.

"So arrogant, want to leave without leaving anything?"

As he said that, Xu Ming's eyes turned towards Long Yiping's Na Jie. Although he did not despise Long Yiping's poor little property, the most important thing in robbery was not necessarily treasure; The process itself is a very happy process, isn't it?

Chapter 453: ,A

"You... you want to rob me?" Long Yiping looked confused.

His dignified Ziyue Holy Land disciple, the elite who broke through the tenth floor of Tongtian Tower, was robbed by a newcomer?

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! ...

At this time, the geniuses of the Holy Land of Stars also rushed over.

"Brother Xu Ming, you are cruel..." Chen Hao stared blankly at Long Yiping, who had been bombed to death.

"Brother Xu Ming, admire and admire!" Duan Yuyu also clasped his fists.

"You can abuse the Purple Moon Holy Land like this, Brother Xu Ming, you are not an ordinary person!"

"Haha..." Xu Ming laughed loudly, "It's just a lot of Dao talismans, hahaha..."

"Humph! Just be arrogant!" Long Yiping snorted weakly, "Next, our Purple Moon Holy Land will definitely want you, making it difficult for you to move in the kingdom of God! – Then, I will see if you can still be arrogant. Get up!"

Snapped!

Xu Ming slapped his hand and slapped him: "Where does all this nonsense come from? Why don't you take off the Na ring and give it to me!"

"I won't pick it!" Long Yiping said sternly.

"Don't pick!?"

Snapped!

Xu Ming threw his hand and slapped again: "I can't cure you yet? – If you don't pick it? Then I'll slap it until you pick it up!"

Snapped!

"Pick or not!?" Xu Ming asked again.

Long Yiping was seriously injured at this time, and Xu Ming could not resist, but could only be slapped a few times.

However, Long Yiping is worthy of being a proud person. Even if he was beaten, he was still stubborn and glared angrily: "Don't pick it!"

Snapped!

Another slap!

"Pick or not!?"

"Don't pick!"

Snapped!

"Pick or not!?"

"Don't pick!"

Snapped!

"Pick or not!?"

"Don't pick!"

Snapped!

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Even the geniuses of the Holy Land of Stars felt chills down their spines—Xu Ming is so cruel, he is completely reckless when he initiates madness...

You must know that this Long Yiping is an elite genius in the Purple Moon Holy Land; among the tens of thousands of geniuses in the entire Divine Kingdom, they are all beings who can rank in the top 100 in strength!

But what?

However, Xu Ming was like a grandson, and he was completely unable to resist!

As for the geniuses of the Purple Moon Holy Land, they were even more frightened. Many of them were thinking about whether they should take the initiative to cooperate when Xu Ming robbed him later, so as not to be drawn like Long Yiping.

"Pick or not!?"

Xu Ming continued to slap his hands and asked.

Unexpectedly, Long Yiping was really arrogant: "Don't pick it! Don't pick it! Don't pick it! If you have the ability, you will kill me! – But even if you kill me, I won't pick it!"

"Oh, I'll go!" Xu Ming had slapped for so many years, but this was the first time he had encountered such a backbone, "If you kill you, you won't even pick it up!?"

"That's right!" Long Yiping raised his head stubbornly.

"Brother Xu Ming, brother Xu Ming!" Chen Hao, Duan Yuyu and other allies on the side quickly persuaded them, "Don't fight, brother Xu Ming! If you fight again, maybe you will kill him..."

"Humph!" Long Yiping looked like he was saying – come and hit me! Kill me if you can!

Kill Long Yiping?

Xu Ming really has no such ability! In other words, Long Yiping was not worthy of being beaten to death by Xu Ming! – Killing Long Yiping, and then being punished by the Palace? Xu Ming is not willing.

"You're tough!" Xu Ming put away his slap.

"Hahahaha..." Long Yiping suddenly burst out laughing – this is the smile of a winner.

Yes!

He is victorious!

Under Xu Ming's slap, he firmly supported it!

"Hahahaha..." Long Yiping laughed arrogantly, after all, victory doesn't come easily!

"Xu Ming, aren't you very good!? Aren't you going to rob me?" Long Yiping even provocatively said, "Right now, if I don't take off the ring, if you have the ability, you will kill me, haha. Haha... not capable right? Coward? Hahahaha..."

"Silly X!" Xu Ming glanced at him indifferently, "If I don't smoke you, won't I be able to grab your acceptance ring?"

"Huh?" Long Yiping's expression changed slightly.

"Humph!"

I saw Xu Ming clasping Long Yiping's wrist with one hand, while the other hand went directly to pick off the Na ring on his hand.

"You don't pick it? – If you don't pick it, I won't pick it myself?" Xu Ming sneered.

Long Yiping struggled to resist, but he was bombed first, and then beaten violently. He was almost on the verge of dying. How could he have the strength to resist? He could only watch as his own ring was taken away by Xu Ming.

"I...." Long Yiping was stunned.

He suddenly found out that he had been stubborn for so long, it seemed to be completely meaningless! In the end, Najie was snatched away...

If I knew this earlier, why would I be so arrogant? I took the initiative to take off the Na ring and present it to Xu Ming, wouldn't it be over? Also saves so many slaps...

Now, the slap is also received, and the ring is gone...

What a sad story!

"Uh..." The geniuses in the Holy Land of Stars were also stunned. Their eyes looking at Long Yiping were full of pity—what a poor child... After being abused like this, will they still have the face in the kingdom of God in the future?

Chi Xue over there was also stunned by this good show full of twists and turns: "No matter where you go, brother Xu Ming is as shameless as ever..."

Xu Ming grabbed the acceptance ring, weighed it a few times, then glanced at Long Yiping and said, "If you don't provoke me in the future, then the conflict between us will end here. !"

"This is the end!?" Long Yiping's face was grim, "How can it end here!? -Xu Ming, now, even if you kneel down and call your grandfather to beg for mercy, it will be too late! Our Purple Moon Holy Land will definitely be in the Kingdom of God. You are blocked from here!"

"Long Yiping!" Chen Hao shouted, "Xu Ming, he is the brother of our Star Holy Land! It's not that you can bully the Purple Moon Holy Land casually!"

"Really?" Long Yiping said disdainfully, "If you Star Holy Land dare to intervene, you can try it!"

In the Kingdom of God, the power of the Purple Moon Holy Land is much stronger than that of the Star Holy Land. If there is a real war, the Holy Land of Stars will definitely be suppressed.

"Brother Chen Hao!" Xu Ming laughed, "It's okay, you don't need to get involved! I can handle this matter myself!"

Chen Hao thought for a while, but did not continue to say anything. He prepared to tell Xu Ming privately after the people from the Purple Moon Holy Land left.

Then, Xu Ming looked at Long Yiping again: "Don't want to stop here? – Then you are welcome to continue to provoke me from the Purple Moon Holy Land! At that time, you will beg me to 'stop here'!"

"Humph!" Long Yiping sneered disdainfully, "Just blow it up! You're not afraid of breaking it because of such a big blow! – I hope the next time I see you, you can still be so arrogant!"

Xu Ming smiled disdainfully.

Some things don't need to be said with mouth; if the Purple Moon Holy Land dares to come again, they will be directly bombed until they are submissive! —The Dao talisman piled up in the Najie should find a place to use it!

After that, Xu Ming looked at Liu Zhentian and the others, and sneered, "Why are you all standing there? Why don't you take off the Na ring and give it to me! – Don't you want to be like Long Yiping?"

Chapter 454: ,Secret

"Don't tell me, you guys also want to be like Long Yiping?"

Xu Ming pointed at Long Yiping.

Long Yiping's face instantly turned ugly – why take me as an example?

However, the effect of the example is also obvious.

Liu Zhentian and others didn't dare to resist, and they took off the Na ring in their hands honestly – taking off the Na ring on their own initiative, although it seemed quite spineless; but, it was better than being slapped and then being robbed of the Na ring. point?

"Provoke me?" Xu Ming sneered as he collected the payment ring, "If you want to provoke me in the future, you are welcome to come anytime! But... it's better to fill up the payment ring and come back!"

Soon, everyone's acceptance ring was "handed in" one by one. Only Lin Chen held on to the ring and refused to turn it over.

"Huh?" Xu Ming's face sank, he pointed at Long Yiping again, and shouted, "Lin Chen, do you want to be the same as Long Yiping?"

"Xu...Xu Ming!" Although Lin Chen was seriously injured, he still stubbornly said, "I will never give you my ring!"

"Ha!" Xu Ming smiled, "Just now, Long Yiping was just as stubborn as you... But what happened?"

Long Yiping's face was very ugly – he directly became Xu Ming's "template example" when he intimidated others.

"I...I..." Lin Chen had a crazy look in his eyes, as if he was afraid of revealing something, "This acceptance ring is very important to me; even if I die, I can't give it to you!"

"Don't give it to me?" Xu Ming became more and more curious, "Bring it here!"

Xu Ming's slap raised slightly, the meaning is self-evident – if you don't bring it, I will "slam it first and then grab it"!

"Xu Ming, don't force me!" Lin Chen's eyes were cold.

"Yo?" Xu Ming's eyes lit up, "Interesting! It's getting more and more interesting! – I'm just forcing you, why?"

"You...you push me again, I'll...I'll..." Lin Chen roared frantically, "If you push me again, I'll kill myself!"

"Uh..." Xu Ming was speechless.

"Uh..." Everyone in the Holy Land of Stars was speechless.

"Uh..." Everyone in the Purple Moon Holy Land was speechless.

"Uh..." Chi Xue in the distance was also speechless.

Lin Chen's threat is too creative!

"Suicide?" Xu Ming said with a smile, "Then you commit suicide! Anyway, if you commit suicide, it is impossible for the Asking Palace to punish me! – After you commit suicide, your acceptance ring will still be mine!"

Lin Chen immediately understood that the threat had failed.

But to be honest, with his IQ, it's better not to threaten others – if the threat fails, he might even risk his own life.

When the "threat" failed, Lin Chen was not discouraged and turned to "bait" Xu Ming.

"Xu Ming, don't rob me of my acceptance ring; when I look back, I would like to offer you a hundred thousand low-grade Taoist stones! – It is definitely worth a lot more than the treasure in my acceptance ring!"

"One hundred thousand low-grade Dao stones? You are really rich!" Xu Ming smiled playfully, "However, I just want your ring!"

"Xu Ming! Xu Ming!" Lin Chen shouted, "I promise you, the treasures in my abstinence ring, if added up, will not be worth more than 20,000 low-grade Taoist stones! – As long as you don't rob me of my abstinence ring, look back. , I will definitely find a way to collect 100,000 low-grade Dao stones and send them to you!"

"Really?" Xu Ming raised his brows, "But, I don't believe you, what should I do?"

"I...." Lin Chen said anxiously, "I will never lie to you! Absolutely not!"

"Whether you lie to me or not is actually second..." Xu Ming said with a smile, "I'm even more curious about what secrets are hidden in your confinement ring, so that you refuse to give it to me!"

Xu Ming pressed towards Lin Chen step by step.

The more Lin Chen refused to hand over the cashier's ring, the more Xu Ming wanted to get the cashier's ring—he was sure that there was definitely a big secret hidden in the cashier's ring!

Grab it and you'll know!

"Xu...Xu Ming, don't come here!" Lin Chen was like a little daughter-in-law who was about to be tortured.

"Quack quack..." Xu Ming grinned, looking forward to unlocking the secret.

"Xu Ming!!" Suddenly, Lin Chen's eyes froze, and his face showed determination.

Swish!

A piece of jade slip was summoned directly by him from the Na ring.

"Ah!!" Lin Chen's face was ferocious, and he was about to destroy this jade slip with all his strength.

But...

Snapped!

Xu Ming, who was already prepared, appeared beside Lin Chen like a ghost, slapped Lin Chen's hand away, and snatched the jade slip.

Lin Chen's face suddenly paled: "It's over..."

Then, Xu Ming forcibly took off the Na ring from Lin Chen's hand. This time, Lin Chen hardly resisted.

"It seems that the secret is probably in this jade slip!" Xu Ming did not rush to read it, and put the jade slip away first.

The face that should be slapped is also slapped, and the Na Jie that should be robbed is also robbed; Xu Ming waved his hand very generously: "Okay, you can all go!"

Long Yiping, Liu Zhentian and the others are full of mixed feelings in their hearts – today is probably the most humiliating day in their lives.

Lin Chen's face was ashes – the content of that jade slip is too important!

"Brother Xu Ming, I admire it!" At this time Chen Hao folded his fists and smiled, "It's really ruthless to attack!"

"You can't be cruel to the enemy!" Xu Ming said with emotion.

"But Brother Xu Ming, now, you have offended the Purple Moon Holy Land to death!" Chen Hao said, "With the overbearing power of the Purple Moon Holy Land, they will never let this matter go! – Brother Xu Ming will come and go in the future. , but be careful!"

"Thank you Brother Chenhao for reminding me!" Xu Ming clasped his fists and thanked him, but he didn't take it seriously – if Ziyue Holy Land dared to come, it would definitely not be him, but Ziyue Holy Land!

"Brother Xu Ming!" Chen Hao said again, "In the future, if you want to go somewhere, you'd better be with us in the Holy Land of Stars; in this way, the people of the Holy Land of Purple Moon will not dare to treat you too much!"

"Okay!" Xu Ming accepted Chen Hao's kindness.

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A few hours later, hundreds of geniuses from the Purple Moon Holy Land gathered together.

The face of every genius is very ugly.

Among them, the most ugly ones are undoubtedly the more than ten geniuses who went to trouble Xu Ming, such as Long Yiping and Liu Zhentian.

"Everyone knows everything, right?" A deep and powerful voice sounded.

The source of the voice was a domineering genius with a strong back and a strong waist – although this genius looked like a young man, he was actually over a hundred years old.

Lin Chen glanced at him secretly, as if a little guilty.

The domineering genius continued to hum: "This Xu Ming is so deceiving! – I heard that he deliberately made things difficult for us in the Ziyue Holy Land during the Dao Fate War, so that none of us in the entire Ziyue Holy Land could follow the Dao. We won the battle of fate! Now, we have made the people of the Purple Moon Holy Land look like this, and robbed them of the ring... If this revenge is not repaid, our Purple Moon Holy Land will not have a foothold in the kingdom of God in the future. It's gone!"

Chapter 455: , Fairy Couple

"Senior Brother Yang Wei is absolutely right!" Someone immediately agreed.

This domineering genius "Yang Wei" is the number one master of the Purple Moon Holy Land in the Kingdom of God!

Yang Wei's talent is definitely not comparable to that of Lin Chen and Qin Ke; however, Yang Wei was also one of the best geniuses in his Taoist battle. Now, Yang Wei is only over a hundred years old, but he has already passed the tenth floor of Tongtian Tower. He is a genuine half-step Taoist extreme master!

"This Xu Ming is really abominable!" Another veteran genius said, "In the past Dao Destiny War, our Purple Moon Holy Land always had one or twenty disciples to win! This year's Dao Destiny War, but one of them won. nothing!"

Lin Chen and Qin Ke, the two super geniuses, one is a "10,000-year-old" and the other is a "thousand-year-old". into the kingdom of God.

"That's right!" Another indignant voice sounded, "Originally, with Junior Sister Yan Yuxing's strength, it was not difficult at all to win the battle! But now, it is impossible to enter the kingdom of God..."

"Yan Yuxing..." Lin Chen's expression was a little weird.

Yan Yuxing was the first wife Yang Weiming was marrying, and she was nearly a hundred years old.

Among mortals, a woman who is nearly a hundred years old is undoubtedly an old woman who is too old. Even, the vast majority of mortals do not live to be a hundred years old at all!

But in the world of Daojun, a hundred-year-old woman is simply... small! radish! Li!

You know, the lifespan of Daojun is as long as 100,000 years! A hundred years old is only one thousandth of his life. It is really too young and too young!

"It's all to blame for Xu Ming, for making Senior Brother Yang Wei and Junior Sister Yan Yuxing unable to reunite in the Kingdom of God!"

"This Xu Ming, who provokes our Purple Moon Holy Land again and again, must be severely punished! – If not, where will the face of our Purple Moon Holy Land go!"

Listening to the surrounding discussions, Yang Wei's expression became more and more ugly.

He and Yan Yuxing hadn't seen each other for 50 years, and the feeling of missing one can be imagined. I thought that this time, Yan Yuxing would win and enter the kingdom of God, so that they could be reunited as husband and wife; however, this expectation was broken by Xu Ming – Yang Wei's hatred of Xu Ming Meaning, can be imagined!

"I suggest..." Yang Wei pondered for a while and said, "I suggest that Xu Ming be completely banned in the kingdom of God! – What do you think?"

A complete ban, that is... as soon as Xu Ming leaves his residence, the geniuses of the Purple Moon Holy Land will kill him and **** Xu Ming!

If you want to completely block a person in the kingdom of God, even if it is the Holy Land of the Purple Moon, you have to pay a lot of energy. If nothing else, Ziyue Holy Land must send a few masters to stare at Xu Ming for a long time; in this way, the cultivation of these masters will definitely be delayed.

Therefore, the words "total ban" generally do not appear in the kingdom of God – because the price is too great!

Although Yang Wei hated Xu Ming very much, he couldn't be the master and needed to discuss and decide with other geniuses.

I have to say that Xu Ming's "evil deeds" really angered Ziyue Holy Land.

The geniuses of the Purple Moon Holy Land have surprisingly consistent attitudes.

"I also think that Xu Ming should be completely banned!"

"Agree to a complete ban!"

"agree!"

"Agree! It must be completely blocked, otherwise, in the future, who will look down on our Purple Moon Holy Land!"

"I don't think we need to talk about whether we should completely block it; instead, we should directly discuss how to completely block Xu Ming!"

•••

A genius, all narrating their own views.

Anyway, the opinions are very consistent – Xu Ming is too arrogant and must be banned!

"I'm against a total ban!"

Suddenly, a very inappropriate voice sounded.

be opposed to?

Why object?

Everyone looked in the direction of the sound source, and the one who said the word "opposition" turned out to be...Lin Chen!

"Lin Chen, you object!?" Many geniuses looked at Lin Chen in surprise and doubt.

In their opinion, no matter who is against it, it should not be against Lin Chen!

After all, in the entire Purple Moon Holy Land, the one with the deepest feud with Xu Ming is undoubtedly Lin Chen!

"Lin Chen?" Yang Wei couldn't help but look at him, "What's going on?"

"Hmm... um..." Lin Chen twitched for a while before saying, "Xu Ming has too many methods, I'm worried, what other methods does he have! If our Ziyue Holy Land suffers from losses again, then we will be embarrassed. bigger!"

"Lin Chen, Lin Chen..." Yang Wei sighed, "I have to say, although your talent is very strong, but after all, you have experienced too few setbacks! Now, after only a little setback, I have been scared away— Xu Ming has a lot of tricks? Oh, even if there are more, can it be more than our entire Purple Moon Holy Land?"

"That's right!" The other geniuses also said, "Fighting means? Can't our entire Purple Moon Holy Land still be able to fight against Xu Ming?"

Even Qin Ke couldn't help but wonder: "Lin Chen, why are you so timid? This doesn't look like your style!"

Intimidating?

Lin Chen smiled bitterly in his heart—of course this is not my style! But... who let me have a big secret is being held by Xu Ming?

Lin Chen couldn't help but think of the jade slip: "I hope... Xu Ming will forget that jade slip and won't find out the secrets in the jade slip! Otherwise, the consequences will be..."

Lin Chen glanced at Yang Wei cautiously again; he felt that the top of Yang Wei's head was green...

•••

At this moment, Xu Ming seemed to hear Lin Chen's prayer, and suddenly remembered the jade slip he snatched from Lin Chen's hand.

"What secret is this jade slip hiding, so that Lin Chen refused to hand it over after all his life?"

Xu Ming was quite curious.

His mental power instantly refined this jade slip.

"Huh? It's so easy to refine?" Xu Ming was a little surprised. He originally thought that this kind of jade slip with a big secret should be "encrypted" and difficult to refine.

Xu Ming's spiritual power penetrated into the jade slip, and immediately, his face became very, very wonderful...

What's even more exciting than Xu Ming's face is the content of the jade slip!

This jade slip, recorded, is not a secret technique, nor is it a treasure map, but... a water curtain image!

In the water curtain image, a man and a woman are snuggling up on the top of the vast mountains.

The man was Lin Chen. He was well-dressed and looked a little handsome.

The woman, born to be charming, seems to have water waves flowing in a pair of beautiful eyes. Xu Ming remembered that he had seen this woman in the battle of Taoism.

Lin Chen and this woman were surrounded by clouds and mist, like a dream.

But then, the style of painting changes!

This immortal couple actually started... undressing.

Chapter 456: ,Why Is It You Again?

"Oh, I rely on it!" Xu Ming suddenly looked straight.

On the top of the mountains, the clouds are shrouded in mist, and Lin Chen actually came here... to make an appointment!

Moreover... the water curtain technique was used to record the scene of the gun appointment in 360 degrees without any dead ends.

"Are you a disciple of the Holy Land..." Xu Ming couldn't help but sigh, "Sure enough, he can play!"

The soft cry gradually sounded.

"Since I came to another world, I haven't seen a love action movie!" Xu Ming watched with interest.

But then, Xu Ming lost interest: "It's so small?—Damn, boring!"

Xu Ming was about to press "Fast Forward" and jumped to the back to see what else was going on, but found that Lin Chen was done...

Yes, it's done!

Apart from the foreplay, Lin Chen lasted...less than a breath!

"Uh..." This embarrassed the audience, Xu Ming – just for this less than a breath of time, Lin Chen actually ran all the way to the top of the mountains to play?

Also really interesting!

However, what left Xu Ming speechless was still behind.

I saw that fairy who came out of the dust like a fairy from "heaven and earth", the little bird was lying in Lin Chen's arms, and said obediently: "Junior Brother Lin Chen, you are really too strong!"

"Hahahaha..." Lin Chenhao laughed loudly, startled by a flurry of birds, "Senior Sister Yuxing, how is it, is she much stronger than your husband Yang Wei!?"

"Yeah!" Fairy whispered, "My husband is like his name..."

"Hahahaha..." Lin Chen became more and more proud.

Men, the most proud, is not this kind of moment?

•••

Snapped!

Seeing this, Xu Ming directly covered his face and was speechless.

"Is this the 'secret' that Lin Chen refused to hand over?" Xu Ming was also really drunk.

If I knew it was this thing earlier, Xu Ming didn't bother to watch it! After all, the actor's "acting skills" are too bad!

"Really boring!"

Xu Ming was about to throw the jade slip away when he suddenly thought of something.

"Wait—Yang Wei?" Xu Ming had heard this name before, "Yang Wei, isn't Ziyue Holy Land the number one expert in the kingdom of God? Lin Chen actually... gave his wife?"

Although the time is very "short".

"If I show this jade slip to Yang Wei..." Xu Ming couldn't help laughing, "As long as that Yang Wei is still a little bloody, he can't beat Lin Chen to death!"

"It's fun!" Xu Ming narrowed his eyes slightly.

However, Xu Ming was not in a hurry to play.

This jade slip can be regarded as Xu Ming's trump card; if it is used at a critical moment, it can completely cause chaos in the Purple Moon Holy Land!

•••

After watching this short-lived love action movie, Xu Ming thought for a while: "I haven't been to the Babel Tower yet, let's go see it!"

Xu Ming left his pavilion directly.

At this time, the Ziyue Holy Land was still discussing whether to completely ban Xu Ming. Because it hasn't been discussed yet, no one has come to deal with Xu Ming for the time being.

Xu Ming went all the way smoothly and came to the Tongtian Tower.

"Go in and see!"

Of the nine Tongtian Towers, Xu Ming chose the one corresponding to the Heavenly Dao of Wind.

At this time, there was no one in the Tongtian Pagoda of the Way of the Wind, so Xu Ming pushed the door and walked in.

After Xu Ming walked in, the door of the Tongtian Tower closed with a "bang".

"Um?"

With some doubts, Xu Ming walked in the silent Tongtian Tower.

The first floor of the Babel Tower is extremely empty, and the ground is as smooth as a mirror.

After Xu Ming walked a few steps, a grey-robed figure appeared in the center of the hall.

Xu Ming could see that this figure was not a real life, but the tower spirit of the Tongtian Tower.

"Xu Ming, right?" Taring asked.

Xu Ming's current reputation is still very popular; even the artifact spirits and tower spirits in the kingdom of God have heard his story.

"Yes!" Xu Ming said.

"I heard that your combat power is very terrifying, and you can easily defeat the strong with the weak!?" Taring said again, "But with me, no matter how strong the strength, no matter how powerful the external means, all are useless! – I Here, we only test our understanding of the Heavenly Dao of Wind! Only when we have a deep enough understanding can we go to the next floor!"

"I hope you can break through a few more floors!" The implication was that he was clearly not optimistic about Xu Ming.

Not optimistic?

Then don't look at it!

"Come on!" Xu Ming still knew some common sense about Tongtian Tower.

He sat cross-legged directly, and immediately, an invisible wave enveloped him.

boom!

The scene in front of Xu Ming's eyes suddenly changed into a huge dilapidated arena. Around the arena, there are broken walls and ruins, as if telling the years.

"Mental power has been introduced into the battle scene!" Xu Ming immediately understood.

Here, his body was transformed from spiritual power; even if he "died", he would only lose some spiritual power.

"Sure enough, the combat functions in the plug-in can't be used here!"

Plug-ins are also ineffective, Xu Ming can only rely on his own understanding of heaven.

Gray-robed Taling appeared next to Xu Ming: "Your opponent is coming, use the Heavenly Dao of Wind to defeat him! – Remember, you can only use the Heavenly Dao of Wind; you can't feel the other Heavenly Dao even if you want to use it."

Xu Ming felt it, and sure enough, here, he could only feel the fluctuation of the Heavenly Dao of Wind; the other eight Heavenly Dao could not be felt at all.

call!

A gust of wind whizzed past, and gradually condensed into a mysterious figure in blue clothes on the dilapidated arena.

This mysterious figure is the same as Xu Ming, holding a long spear, staring at Xu Ming with a pair of cold eyes, and saying, "New here? I hope you can defeat me!"

"Only the first floor, of course I can win!" Xu Ming sneered.

"That's hard to say! Kill!!"

The mysterious figure is completely integrated with the wind, like the incarnation of the wind. He was like a ghostly wind, blowing in front of Xu Ming.

"Humph!"

On Xu Ming's long spear, a mighty wave of wind and heaven surging.

"roll!"

This gun not only contains the agility of the wind, but also the cutting and killing intent of the wind —speed, weirdness, and power!

"Huh!?" The mysterious figure's expression suddenly changed.

boom!

boom!

boom!

In just an instant Xu Ming completely suppressed this mysterious figure. The second step Daojun's sense of the wind and heaven exploded, and in just a moment, he beheaded the opponent on the first floor.

"Ganbai!" The mysterious figure re-condensed, clasped his fists and said, "Now, you can enter the second floor of the Tongtian Tower!"

Xu Ming's mental power retreated from the battle scene and returned to the empty first floor of the Babel.

An illusory staircase appeared in front of him, leading him to the second floor.

Soon, Xu Ming sat cross-legged again, and his mental power was once again caught in the battle scene.

The surrounding scene has changed, turning into an endless open grassland; but the image of the opponent has not changed, and it is still the mysterious figure in Tsing Yi.

"Um... why is it you again?"

Chapter 457: , Fight Again

The opponents on each floor of the Tongtian Tower are all the same, but they are not the same person, and their strengths are also different.

The mysterious figure in Tsing Yi on the second floor has the feeling of the wind and heaven of the second step Daojun.

"Oh?" The mysterious figure in Tsing Yi smiled slightly, "It's also the Second Step Daoist? I hope you can make it through!"

Two-step Daojun, you can pass through the second floor, but it is not absolute.

The use of heaven, on-the-spot performance, luck, etc., may affect success or failure.

"Come on!" Xu Ming swung his spear horizontally.

The battle in the Tongtian Tower is a test of the understanding of the way of heaven, and opening and hanging is invalid; therefore, here, Xu Ming can only rely on his own strength to pass the level.

Whoosh!

The mysterious figure in Tsing Yi, like Xu Ming, is a long spear. With the movement of his spear, it was as if the Heavenly Dao of Wind in the whole world was oppressing Xu Ming.

"Humph!"

With Xu Ming's understanding of the wind and heaven, it was easy to crack the trick of the mysterious figure in Tsing Yi.

At the same time, Xu Ming's spear instantly turned into hundreds of thousands of spear shadows, stabbing at the opponent. The combination of the Way of the Wind and the spear is fast, weird, and erratic!

At this moment, the long spear in the hands of the mysterious figure in Tsing Yi also turned into hundreds of thousands of spear shadows.

boom! boom! boom! boom! ...

The shadows of the guns in the sky were instantly smashed together.

Every moment, the two sides will have a thousand or ten thousand collisions; and every collision will cause the power of the wind and heaven to explode, and the dense wind blades will be erupted around.

wow—

Hundreds of millions of sharp wind blades swept across the open and boundless grassland in an instant.

Any wind blade can easily kill an innate perfection expert in seconds!

However, the mysterious figures of Xu Ming and Tsing Yi were bathed in the sea of wind blades, but they didn't feel the slightest, as if a breeze was blowing their faces.

"Boy, you really have some means!" The mysterious figure in Tsing Yi shouted violently, and immediately, he broke out completely – his figure also turned into a dense number of thousands of lines; and each figure was waving hundreds of thousands of gun shadows.

"Humph! It's all false!" Xu Ming's eyes were like a torch, and he could see at a glance that among the hundreds of thousands of figures and hundreds of millions of gun shadows, only one figure and one gun shadow were real.

call out-

Xu Ming's spear suddenly became extremely cold, as if it was about to pierce the space.

puff!

The spear flashed like a meteor, instantly piercing the head of the mysterious figure in Tsing Yi.

Xu Ming, win!

The mysterious figure reunited: "You won! – However, I also have a chance to win! Next time you come again, I will definitely win you!"

Xu Ming laughed: "See you next time! – Now, can I enter the third floor?"

"Okay, let's go up!"

While speaking, the surrounding battle scene dissipated.

And Xu Ming stepped on the third floor of the Tongtian Tower!

The battle scene on the third floor is in a desolate desert.

Xu Ming's opponent is still a mysterious figure in Tsing Yi who looks exactly the same but is actually completely different.

"Heh, Second Step Daoist?" The mysterious figure in Tsing Yi glanced at Xu Ming disdainfully, and said, "Your understanding of the wind and heaven is too weak! – You are not my opponent, go back to practice for a few more years, and then challenge me again! "

"Is it an opponent? If you don't try, how will you know?" Xu Ming shouted.

"Since you don't know how to live or die, then come on!"

shhhhhhhh...

Xu Ming's spear once again turned into hundreds of thousands of spear shadows.

"Hmph, worm-carving trick!" The mysterious figure's spear contained a domineering crush. Wherever his spear went, the spear shadows that Xu Ming cast in the sky were directly suppressed.

rumbling...

In this gun, there is the mystery of cutting the sharp wind.

Bang!

Xu Ming's spear was directly shot into the air.

puff!

The spear instantly penetrated Xu Ming's chest.

Xu Ming, defeat!

"Boy, you are still too far away! Work hard for a few years and come back!"

The battle scene around him dissipated, and Xu Ming sat dazedly on the mirror-smooth ground: "Is it lost like this?"

The loss was too complete and too direct!

During normal battles, Xu Ming has plug-ins, as well as various trump cards such as "body of a holy beast", "power of fog and rain", leapfrog battles, he has long been accustomed to eating and drinking; but now, plug-ins are "blocked" Now, many trump cards can't be used, and he can only rely on Tiandao's perception – Xu Ming is really not used to it.

Xu Ming analyzed: "The way of heaven is not as good as him, and he was forcibly crushed by him..."

This feeling is very helpless.

It was as if Xu Ming forcibly crushed his opponent on the first floor, but his opponent had no resistance.

"It seems that, as he said, I have to go back and practice more..."

Xu Ming was about to leave when he suddenly thought of something.

"Cultivation? Isn't this a perfect place to practice!"

Although Xu Ming can't open all kinds of combat plug-ins; however, the "Drain" and "Epiphany" hooks are still effective!

"The opponent on the third floor has a slightly higher perception of Heavenly Dao than me, and it is the perfect object of 'absorbing'!"

An opponent who has a too high understanding of the Tao of Heaven will have a too obscure and profound understanding. It will be very difficult for Xu Ming to absorb it. As for opponents with low understanding of the Tao of Heaven, their understanding is too superficial, and Xu Ming can't learn much.

Three-step Daoist, Four-step Daoist, opponents at this level are the perfect "absorb" objects!

"I want to fight again!"

Xu Ming shouted, and his mental power was introduced into the battle scene again.

"Huh? Are you here again?" The mysterious figure in Tsing Yi said displeasedly, "You are not my opponent now, don't waste your energy!"

"Is it an opponent? Does it matter?" Xu Ming smiled slyly, "I just want to fight you!"

"You are itchy!" The mysterious figure in Tsing Yi slammed.

"Good come!"

Xu Ming directly opened the "Drain" and "Epiphany" links.

"Hey—very good! The 'Drain' hang and the 'Epiphany' hang, both can be used!"

The test of the Tongtian Tower is the perception of the way of heaven. The extra combat power added by the plug-in does not belong to the power of heaven, so it is naturally invalid here.

However, Xu Ming wanted to learn and comprehend the way of heaven in the Tongtian Tower, of course it would not be affected.

rumbling...

The mysterious figure in Tsing Yi still used the mysteries of the wind to forcibly crush it.

This time, Xu Ming no longer attacked with attack, but the spear shadow erratically hindered the opponent's long spear from crushing.

Xu Ming's figure also flickered and kept retreating.

At the same time a series of profound and mysterious understandings of the Tao of Heaven were continuously learned by Xu Ming. Xu Ming's comprehension of the Heavenly Dao of Wind quietly improved.

"Stop!" The mysterious figure shouted violently, "You only know how to hide, what's the point!?"

"Hehe!" How could Xu Ming stop?

He just wants to hide!

After all, the longer you hold on, the longer it takes for the mysterious figure to attack him; the more insight Xu Ming can learn from the heavenly way!

"You're not going to stop, are you?" The spear of the mysterious figure suddenly fluttered and came to Xu Ming strangely.

puff!

Xu Ming lost again.

However, the corners of Xu Ming's mouth were curled up – although he was defeated, the battle just now made Xu Ming understand a lot!

After consolidating his understanding for a while, Xu Ming's eyes flashed with light: "Fight again!"

Chapter 458: , 3 Steps

"Fight again!"

Xu Ming entered the battle scene again.

"Damn it!" The mysterious figure in Tsing Yi just took off his pants and was about to rest, but Xu Ming came again, and he had to show up to fight.

"Hehe!" Xu Ming looked at his opponent with a cheap smile, as if he was looking at an experience spree, "Stop talking nonsense, just shoot!"

"Is it interesting that you are looking for abuse like this?" The mysterious figure hummed angrily.

"Yes! Why not! – Come and kill me!" Xu Ming looked cheap.

"I rely on!"

The mysterious figure in Tsing Yi was furious and rushed to Xu Ming.

This time, Xu Ming persisted longer; he had been supporting for nearly half a column of incense before he was defeated.

You must know that at the level of Xu Ming, there will be hundreds of thousands of fights in every breath; half a column of incense time is already a very long concept!

Although the mysterious figure in Tsing Yi won, he couldn't believe it for a long time: "He… he was actually under my hands and insisted on half a column of incense? This speed of progress is too appalling! – No! It's not that he has improved, but I was so angry just now that it affected my mood, so I didn't perform well!"

The mysterious figure in Tsing Yi made an excuse: "If he dares to come in again, I will definitely defeat him in an instant!"

After a while, sure enough, Xu Ming came again.

"Boy, I was too careless just now, this time, you won't be so lucky again!" The mysterious figure shouted angrily and shot Xu Ming.

"Really?" Xu Ming smiled disdainfully.

The fight for nearly half a column of incense just now allowed Xu Ming to absorb too much insight into the way of heaven. Xu Ming could clearly feel the jump in his own strength.

"Good come!"

Xu Ming, whose strength has soared, is not afraid of a battle.

boom!

Xu Ming's spear instantly turned into hundreds of thousands of spear shadows; then, these hundreds of thousands of spear shadows reunited into one – back to the original!

"kill!"

Xu Ming actually no longer fled, and no longer passively defended, but killed him and had a head-to-head confrontation with the mysterious figure.

"Challenge hard? Looking for death!" The mysterious figure in Tsing Yi was furious.

boom! boom! boom! boom! ...

This time, Xu Ming was defeated even faster, only half the time of the last time.

"Humph!" The mysterious figure in Tsing Yi hummed domineeringly, "I knew it was just luck that you were able to hold on for half a column of incense just now!"

Is it really luck?

not necessarily!

If Xu Ming did not attack by attack, but strictly guarded and defended, I am afraid that it would not be a problem to support a stick of incense for a long time!

"Will this kid come again?" The mysterious figure in Tsing Yi couldn't help thinking, "This is the first time I've seen someone like this coming in again and again to seek abuse! – Even the threestep Daoist may not be able to win me; he A mere two-step Daoist, even if you come a thousand times or ten thousand times, what's the use!" The mysterious figure in Tsing Yi did not know it, but Xu Ming learned a lot from this fight this time.

"I'm getting closer and closer to the three-step Daoist..." Xu Ming could feel that his understanding of the heavenly way was constantly sublimating, "The last time I learned about the Chaos Stone Carving, I encountered a lot of doubts, all of which are now unraveled..."

Xu Ming's understanding of the Tao of Heaven has improved so quickly, one is because he has opened the "absorb" link, and the other is because the "aftertaste" of comprehending the chaotic stone carvings is still there.

If it weren't for the fact that he had just comprehended the Chaos Stone Carving, even if Xu Ming opened the "Drain" link, it would not have been possible for him to improve so quickly.

"Fight again!"

After consolidating his understanding, Xu Ming went in again.

The third floor, the fifth battle!

It was still attacking attacking. This time, Xu Ming fought for more than half a column of incense before he was defeated. Obviously, Xu Ming's understanding of the way of heaven has improved a lot.

The third floor, the sixth battle!

It was still attacking attacking, and this time, the fighting time directly exceeded one stick of incense—although the result was still a loss.

The third floor, the seventh battle!

The third floor, the eighth battle!

Xu Ming went in again and again, learned from heaven's insights again and again, and consolidated his practice again and again...

His realm is rapidly rising like a rocket!

The third floor, the ninth battle!

This time, Xu Ming and the mysterious figure fought so hard that they were almost evenly divided. After fighting for a long time, he was accidentally defeated.

The mysterious figure was already shocked beyond recognition! – What kind of speed up is this! ? What kind of monstrous monster is this! ?

"This monster, when it comes in next time, shouldn't it be promoted to the three-step Daoist?"

The mysterious figure in Tsing Yi guessed in astonishment.

he...

Guess it right!

Inside the Tongtian Tower, Xu Ming continued to condense and sublimate his understanding of the way of the wind.

The "Way of the Wind" that was deeply planted in his sea of consciousness was also constantly changing until—the second metamorphosis was ushered in!

"Three-step Daoist!"

Xu Ming finally broke through!

His aura became more elegant, and his eyes became more profound; the whole person was more in line with the Heavenly Dao of Wind!

"Fight again!"

In Xu Ming's eyes, a gleam of incomparable self-confidence suddenly burst out – he has broken through to the three-step Daoist, and he will definitely be able to pass through the third floor!

The third floor, the tenth battle!

"You... have you really made a breakthrough?" The mysterious figure in Tsing Yi dared not dislike Xu Mingfan for a long time; starting from the seventh battle, he has been ready to fight with all his strength.

"That's right!" Xu Ming didn't hide it, the breath of a three-step Daoist was unquestionable!

Although the mysterious figure in Tsing Yi was well prepared, he was still stunned for a long time.

"Admiration, admiration!" The mysterious figure said in admiration, "I have guarded the third floor of the Tongtian Tower for hundreds of millions of years, and it is the first time I have seen such a perverted comprehension! – Even the palace masters of the Asking Palace. , not as perverted as you!"

Ask the palace master, but they are all demigods, and they are the existences that truly stand at the peak of the entire endless continent!

"Boy, I'm too optimistic about you!" The mysterious figure exclaimed, "I hope... you can become the next demigod of our human race!"

Demi god...?

Xu Ming's goals were not limited to demigods! He wants to...become a god!

Become a real god!

Immortal God!

Not only do you want to become a god, but also let the people around you become gods!

"Come on, let's go to war!" Xu Ming looked serious.

"I will do my best I hope you can beat me!" The mysterious figure also said solemnly.

boom!

As soon as they played against each other, Shuangguang directly broke out the trump card trick!

As for the temptation...they have played each other nine times, and they already know each other very well, so why do they need temptation?

"Kill! Kill! Kill!"

Xu Ming's spear is sometimes erratic, sometimes shadowy, and sometimes unstoppable...

And the long spear in the hand of the mysterious figure also burst into endless changes.

"Die!"

Xu Ming's spear roared in rage, as if the surrounding space was frozen!

"It's you who died!" The mysterious figure also showed a hideous expression. His spear exuded a terrifying cutting meaning, as if to cut the condensed space apart.

Who lives and who dies, who wins and who loses, are all on the front line!

Chapter 459: , Leave Chapterel

puff!

After all, Xu Ming's spear was faster!

The mysterious figure in Tsing Yi was killed to dissipate, and then reunited.

"I admire it! I really admire it!" The mysterious figure had to be convinced, "In just a few days, you have elevated your understanding of the Way of the Wind from the second-step Daoist to the third-step Daoist—a comprehension that you have only seen in your life! The speed of improvement that you have only seen in your life. Ah! Admiration!"

"Can I go to the fourth floor now?" Xu Ming almost vomited on the third floor.

"Please!"

The mysterious figure was surprised: "Could it be that... he wants to continue to break into the fourth floor?"

That's right, Xu Ming wants to continue to break into the fourth floor – at least try to see and feel the strength of the fourth floor.

The gatekeeper on the fourth floor is still a mysterious figure in Tsing Yi who looks exactly the same, but is completely different in nature.

After Xu Ming entered the battle scene, the two sides talked nonsense and went straight to it!

Then, in just one breath, Xu Ming came out.

"I'll go!" Xu Ming was depressed, he lost too fast, he lost in seconds!

If you want to break through the fourth floor, you need the understanding of the heavenly way of the four-step Taoist. Xu Ming has only just stepped into the three-step Taoist master, and he is indeed still far from the four-step Taoist master.

and...

"I found the 'feeling', or 'spirituality' of the Heavenly Dao of Wind from the chaotic stone carvings, and in these successive breakthroughs, it was almost consumed!" Xu Ming secretly said, "The feeling and spirituality are gone. , even if I turn on the 'Drain' hook, it is impossible to increase the speed like just now..."

Xu Ming breathed a long sigh of relief: "The road of martial arts is about perseverance, and haste is not enough! – This fourth floor, I will not be in a hurry for the time being, but first consolidate and consolidate the previous insights! I will go to the fourth floor. After comprehending the Chaos Stone Carving, come back with some 'feeling' and 'spirituality'; then, come back to the fourth floor!"

"Well! Just do it!" Xu Ming made up his mind, "I want to leave the Tongtian Tower!"

Babel Tower, there is only an upward road, there is no downward road. If you want to leave, you can only ask Taring to help teleport out.

The gray-robed tower said: "Are you sure you want to leave the Tongtian Tower? – After you leave, if you come in again, you will start from the first floor again!"

"Sure!"

For the current Xu Ming, breaking through the first and second floors is simply too easy, and the battle can be solved in one breath. The third floor, although a little difficult, but since Xu Ming has passed it once, it will not be difficult to pass it again in the future. Moreover, when Xu Ming comes to the Tongtian Tower next time, his strength will definitely be improved by a lot.

"Then... walk slowly!" The gray-robed tower Ling waved his hand, and Xu Ming disappeared on the fourth floor of the Tongtian Tower.

In fact, Taring's attitude towards geniuses is generally relatively indifferent. After all, every 50 years, a thousand geniuses come in; and among the geniuses, very few can finally achieve great achievements.

However, Taring's attitude towards Xu Ming is very gentle – it's no wonder, who made Xu Ming's improvement speed so terrifying! With such a talent, it is almost a certainty that he will become a Taoist master in the future; even a demigod has hope!

wow—

The scene in front of Xu Ming changed for a while, and he returned to the foot of the Tongtian Tower.

"Tongtian Tower, it's really a 'leveling treasure'! In the future, I will come here often!"

Opening the "Drain" hanging in the Tongtian Tower is an excellent way to enhance the understanding of the Tao of Heaven.

"My current Way of the Wind is at the level of a three-step Daojun... Under the frenzy, my strength should be enough to match the half-step Daoist who passed through the ninth floor of the Tongtian Tower!" Xu Ming silently calculated his own strength, "If I can break through the sixth floor of the Tongtian Tower, then I should be able to match the real Dao Zun under the hanging!"

After passing through the sixth floor of the Tongtian Tower, it is only a matter of climbing three more floors; in Xu Ming's opinion, it will not be too far!

"Go back to meditate for a few days..."

Xu Ming was about to leave when suddenly, a figure wearing a finely embroidered lotus robe appeared out of thin air next to another Tongtian Tower not far away.

"Huh? Yun Fan?"

This figure is Yun Fan, the 'millennium-level' genius of the Lotus Holy Land.

It seemed that he had just broken through the tower.

"Xu Ming?" Yun Fan also found Xu Ming; in his expression, there was a bit of fear and a bit of contempt, "Are you here too?"

"Is there a problem!?" Xu Ming glanced.

Yun Fan sneered: "The Tongtian Tower only tests the perception of the Tao of Heaven! You have improved your strength with special means, but your perception of the Tao of Heaven is very low; what's the point of you coming to the Tower of Heaven? – Look at you, yes You came out of the Tongtian Tower, didn't you? How about it, didn't you even break through the first floor?"

"Ha!" Xu Ming just smiled disdainfully, "How many floors did you pass through?"

"Me?" Yun Fan had a proud look on his face, "The third floor! – Don't think that the third floor is easy to break through. With your little savvy, if you can pass the third floor within a hundred years, you can go there. Burning incense!"

"Really?" Of course Xu Ming was too lazy to explain, he had just passed the third floor; he looked at Yun Fan, "Your understanding of the way of heaven is at the level of a four-step Daoist after all, but you have only passed the third floor, and have not passed through. Fourth floor?"

"Humph! What do you know!" Yun Fan said with a savage smile, "The Tongtian Tower, the higher you go, the harder it will be to break through! – Four-step Daoist, you can break through the fourth floor, but it's not absolutely! normal!"

"Really?" Xu Ming couldn't help sneering.

"That's right!" Yun Fan said again, "How dare you show your face outside, you are really brave!"

"What do you mean?" Xu Ming wondered.

"What? Don't you know?" Yun Fan was a little surprised. "In the past few days, it has been rumored in the kingdom of God – Ziyue Holy Land has publicly announced that it will completely ban you!"

"To completely block me?" Xu Ming became more and more puzzled.

"That's right—as soon as you leave your residence, the masters of the Purple Moon Holy Land will immediately come over and maim you!"

maim me?

Xu Ming's eyes froze – this Purple Moon Holy Land, is quite arrogant!

However, Xu Ming didn't care much about Ziyue Holy Land's murderous behavior: "To block me completely?—Hmph, Ziyue Holy Land, I want to see whether you block me or I block you!"

"Um... You just said that as soon as I leave my residence, the masters of the Purple Moon Holy Land will come and maim me?" Xu Ming looked around, "Where are the masters? Where are they?"

"Uh..." Yun Fan thought for a while and said, "Maybe I haven't had time to rush over..."

At this moment, Xu Ming saw a familiar figure running towards him.

"Huh? Lin Chen?" Xu Ming was startled.

When the other party ran close, Xu Ming smiled playfully and sneered: "Lin Chen, I heard that you, the Purple Moon Holy Land, want to completely block me? You also said that as soon as I leave the residence, there will be a master to beat me?" But Don't tell me, you are the master who wants to beat me!"

Chapter 460: , Do Something

"Brother Ming, misunderstanding! Misunderstanding!" Lin Chen shouted "Brother" in fright.

"Oh? Misunderstanding?" Xu Ming gave him a meaningful look, "You guys in the Purple Moon Holy Land are going to completely block me, is this still called a misunderstanding?"

"Brother Ming, take a step to speak!" Lin Chen pulled Xu Ming aside and said through a voice transmission, "Brother Ming, it was Yang Wei who suggested that you should be completely banned; at the time, I strongly opposed it, but the objection was invalid... "

"Really?" Xu Ming glanced at Lin Chen and said with a sneer, "Lin Chen, you said, what is the reason for the trouble between me and you in the Purple Moon Holy Land?"

Lin Chen's expression was complicated, but he finally said, "It's me..."

"It's good to know!" Xu Ming sneered, "Now, you Ziyue Holy Land, you want to completely block me; and I am weak, I will definitely be no match for you! Take out something, take out..."

Xu Ming threatened very bluntly – the thing that should not be taken out was naturally the jade slip that recorded the scene of cheating.

Lin Chen was shocked: "You... have you seen that jade slip?"

"Yeah!" Xu Ming laughed, "At the top of the mountains, a couple of gods and goddesses..."

"Hey—" Lin Chen took a deep breath—Xu Ming, sure enough, he saw...

"Brother Ming, Brother Ming!" Lin Chen continued, "Brother Ming, I know I'm wrong, please return that jade slip to me!"

Although Lin Chen is a "10,000-year-old" genius, in terms of talent and potential, he is much higher than Yang Wei; but – genius, does not mean strong!

In terms of strength, the current Yang Wei can easily ravage Lin Chen!

And Lin Chen, who stole Yang Wei's wife, if Yang Wei knew about it...and he didn't kill Lin Chen!

With such a handle in Xu Ming's hands, Lin Chen, can you not be nervous?

"Give it back to you?" Xu Ming was almost amused, "This jade slip is my life-saving trump card! I really want to run into any danger, but I took out this jade slip to save my life!"

Xu Ming said this, of course, to scare Lin Chen on purpose; he really didn't pay attention to the mere Purple Moon Holy Land.

However, Lin Chen was really frightened.

"Brother Ming! Brother Ming! Don't be impulsive! Say something!" Lin Chen continued, "If you really want to take out the jade slip, I will die horribly!"

"You will die terribly? What does this have to do with me!" Xu Ming sneered disdainfully, "I can't protect myself, don't tell me whether you live or die!? – Hmph! If I encounter danger, I will definitely pull it. You are the back pad!"

"Don't! Don't! Brother Ming..." Lin Chen almost burst into tears, how could he still have the demeanor of a "10,000-grade" genius.

"Humph!" Xu Ming snorted coldly, "If you have nothing else to do, don't block me! – I have to hurry back to my residence, otherwise, if the master of your Ziyue Holy Land comes later, then I will It's miserable! I'm miserable, don't think about it!"

"Brother Ming, don't..." Lin Chen was so frightened that his face turned blue.

"Don't be stupid!" Xu Ming scolded, "Anyway, if I'm in danger, I'll definitely pull you to death!"

"Brother Ming, don't be impulsive!" Lin Chen begged again and again, "I'll find a way! I'll find a way to ensure your safety in the kingdom of God..."

"You think of a way?" Xu Ming smiled disdainfully, "What can you do? Can you revoke the 'total ban'? If you can't revoke it, I'm still not safe!"

Xu Ming pretended to be frightened when he said these words, but he actually wanted to... corrupt something from Lin Chen's body.

"Complete ban', I can't revoke it..." Lin Chen said helplessly.

If he had the ability to revoke the "comprehensive ban", then at that time, the "comprehensive ban" resolution would not have passed at all, right?

"No way?" Xu Ming hummed, "No way, you are talking shit!"

"This...this..." Lin Chen was in a hurry—the jade slip that recorded the scene of the affair, he said he would take it back! This kind of handle fell into Xu Ming's hands, it really made him feel too insecure!

Suddenly, Lin Chen's eyes lit up: "Brother Ming, I have a solution!"

"Speak!" Xu Ming glanced in disdain.

"If I get a Venerable-class battleship, Brother Ming, can you return the jade slip to me?"

"Exalted weapon-class battleship?" Xu Ming was slightly interested, "Extremely high-grade honorary-level warship?"

"Cough cough..." Lin Chen was speechless for a while, "How can I get a top-grade exalted weapon-class battleship... I will try my best to try it out, it should be possible..."

"It's just a low-grade exalted weapon..." Xu Ming showed disappointment.

Lin Chen continued: "Brother Ming, a low-grade exalted weapon is already very precious; it is much more valuable than other types of top-grade artifacts... Moreover, monks below the Taoist level, even if they hold a top-grade exalted weapon., it is impossible to break through a low-grade venerable-class warship! A low-grade venerable-class warship is enough to ensure your safety in the kingdom of God, Brother Ming!"

"Hmm..." Xu Ming pondered, "If there is a low-grade Exalted Item-class battleship, I can indeed be completely blocked without fear of your Purple Moon Holy Land!"

"Yes! Yes!" Lin Chen echoed.

"That's good!" Xu Ming said, "As long as you get me a battleship like this, I will return the jade slip to you!"

"Thank you, Brother Ming! Thank you, Brother Ming!" Under the low eaves, he had to bow his head; this time, Lin Chen lowered his head, like a grandson.

"Humph! Go away!" Xu Ming waved his sleeves.

"Brother Ming, that..." Lin Chen said awkwardly again, "Can you return that jade slip to me first?"

"Give it back to you first?" Xu Ming glared at me, "You think I'm stupid! If I give it back to you, but you don't give me the battleship, then who am I going to cry for? – When will you give me the battleship? I, I will return the jade slip to you anytime!"

"Then... okay!" Lin Chen could only compromise, "But Xu Ming, before I give you the battleship, you must not hand over the jade slip!"

"I can't guarantee this!" Xu Ming spread his hands, "If I encounter any danger, maybe I will take out the jade slip to save my life! So... you must drive the battleship to me as soon as possible; That way I will be safe in the kingdom of God, right!"

"I... I ASAP!"

•••

After negotiating the deal, Xu Ming went back to his residence directly, while Lin Chen found Dao Zun Luo Sheng—the delusional disciple of Elder Tie Ning who wanted to become a direct disciple.

"Oh? Lin Chen, why did you come to me?" Daozun Luo Sheng was slightly surprised.

"I want a low-grade Exalted Item-class battleship!" Lin Chen said straight to the point.

"Battleship?" Taoist Luo Sheng frowned slightly, "The refining of a warship is the most complicated! Even I, the highest, can only refine a low-grade venerable-level warship! – Since it is what you want, Lin Chen, then Come on, bring the materials, and I'll help you refine one!"

Lin Chen, there is a lot of hope in the future to become a Taoist master; of course Luo Sheng must have a good relationship with him first.

"Thank you! However, I still have a request..." Lin Chen suddenly lowered his voice and said, "Can you do something on the battleship..."