

A World 491

Chapter 491: , Feng Huo 10 Slaps

Self-created secret skills require solid theoretical knowledge, inspiration, and opportunities.

Xu Ming's theoretical knowledge is extremely solid; after all, he is on "Second Learning" and has madly learned a lot of knowledge about his own secret skills in the Shendian Pavilion.

Inspiration, Xu Ming has just obtained.

And the opportunity...is now!

"I just realized something, I have to go back to retreat immediately!" Xu Ming said to Chi Xue, "You also hurry to a safe place, be careful on the road!"

After speaking, Xu Ming made a "whoosh" and cut through the sky directly.

...

Xu Ming rushed back to his residence and practiced frantically.

"I want to create my own palm method..."

Xu Ming's direction is very clear.

"Accurately speaking, it should be a 'slap method'!"

"Palm Method" and "Slap Method" may sound similar, but they are actually very different.

"Palm Technique" is a "serious secret technique" that mainly uses the "palm" to attack and control the enemy;

As for the “slap technique”, as soon as you hear it, you know it’s not a “serious” secret technique! The purpose of the “slap method” is not to kill the enemy, but to slap the face!

And Xu Ming, is to create an “indecent secret technique” that “focuses on slapping the face”!

“The secret technique of ‘slap’ that I want to create must be elusive, like a shadow, fast like lightning, pervasive, and the palm print is bright red...” Xu Ming quickly conceived of it, many thoughts flashed in his mind, “So, what should I do? What about the structure? How to operate the power of heaven?”

Creating your own secret skills is different from learning other people’s secret skills.

All the way, Xu Ming has to walk by himself!

“First of all, be fast! Must be fast!” Xu Ming established a core for his “slap technique”, that is – fast!

Only fast, not broken!

“If my slap is going to the extreme, then, before the opponent can react, I have already slapped his face...” Xu Ming’s palm was constantly waving and trying.

Because the frequency of waving is so fast, there are even countless afterimages left on the trajectory of the palm – this frequency is thousands of times faster than that of being single for 30 years!

But Xu Ming still frowned: “No, not fast enough! It’s too far!”

He is constantly changing the trajectory of his palm, and the way he uses the power of the wind’s origin.

“no!”

“It’s still slow!”

“It could be faster!”

For “slap”, Xu Ming keeps improving!

“The way the arm is exerting force is wrong!”

“The use of the power of the source of heaven can still be improved!”

...

Swah—

Suddenly, all the afterimages of the slap disappeared.

Xu Ming’s real slap looks extremely slow and clear; but in fact, it is several times faster than before – because it is so fast, “fast” makes people feel “slow”!

“There’s a bit of charm!” Xu Ming’s eyes lit up.

But, not fast enough!

Even faster!

Xu Ming continued to wave his slap tirelessly, feeling the speed and trajectory of the slap carefully.

“Quick! Quick! Quick! Quick!...”

The first step, Xu Ming is to “seek fast”!

The sooner, the better!

Every moment, Xu Ming's slap will be waved thousands of times to find the feeling.

And this state lasted for ten days in a row!

Finally, the hard work paid off, a sudden epiphany made Xu Ming's slap waving...disappeared!

Yes, gone!

There is no afterimage, nor Xu Ming's true slap.

Xu Ming's upper arm was still waving rapidly, while his palm disappeared from the field of vision due to the speed and frequency so fast.

"Yes, this speed is what we want!"

Speed that you can't even see yourself!

Even Xu Ming himself can't see his slap; then his opponent is naturally even more difficult to see!

"The first slap of my 'slap technique' is created!"

This first move, nothing fancy, just one word – fast!

"This style, let's name it 'Fast if there is no shadow'!"

Anyway, Xu Ming himself couldn't capture the shadow of the palm.

"However, this is just the first form of the 'slap technique' that I want to create!"

In Xu Ming's vision, his slap should not only be fast, but also have many effects such as crispness, hotness, and pain. A mere move of "quickness without a shadow" is naturally not enough!

“Continue to create the second slap!”

Xu Ming fell into deep thought.

This retreat is three months!

Combining the Heavenly Dao of Wind and the Heavenly Dao of Fire, Xu Ming created a set of his own “slap method” – “Ten Slaps of Wind and Fire”!

The first slap: Fast as a shadow!

The second slap: loud applause! – This style of slap slaps over, resounding like thunder!

The third slap: Palm shadows fill the sky! – This is a group attack, and with a slap, you can smash a piece!

The fourth slap: pervasive! – As soon as the fourth slap comes out, even if you cover your face to the death, you will still be slapped by the pervasive power of the source of the Dao of Heaven, and you won’t even recognize it!

The fifth slap: a series of random palms! – This style is a slap combo.

Sixth slap: The wind helps the fire! – A powerful move!

The seventh slap: the brand of shame! – As soon as this slap comes out, the slapped face will be deeply branded with Brother Ming’s palm print; the palm print will not fade for several years, even decades! Branding on the face is a sign of shame!

Eighth Slap: Fire Eye Palm!

The ninth slap: A single thought is a slap!

The tenth slap: Everything is palm!

“Huh...” Xu Ming nodded with satisfaction, “Finally, the secret skill has been created! – Xiaohang, help me identify it; what grade is my secret skill?”

Xiaohang replied, “Earth-level!”

“Yeah! Earth level... as I expected!”

The first time I created my own secret technique, I directly created an earth-level secret technique, which is really abnormal!

Moreover, at present, Xu Ming’s set of “Ten Slaps of Wind and Fire” secret skills are not perfect. He only created the first seven palms, and as for the last three palms, it was only the prototype of the concept; because of the limitation of the realm, it was temporarily impossible to create.

According to Xu Ming’s prediction, when he creates the eighth slap “Fire Eye Palm”, the rank of this set of slap secret skills should reach “Heaven Rank”!

Create the ninth slap “with a single thought”, the secret skill level will reach “half ***** level”!

Create the tenth slap “everything is palm”, then, the secret skill level, I am afraid it will be “God level”!

“My understanding of the way of heaven is not strong enough The ninth slap and the tenth slap are still too far away from me!” Xu Ming thought to himself, “But... this eighth slap, if you put more effort into it, It is possible to create it!”

Xu Ming’s eighth slap was actually halfway through; but because there were still a lot of doubts, it was not really achieved.

“I have to find an almighty to ask for advice, and help me solve my doubts a little bit!”

Xu Ming’s cultivation experience, after all, is still somewhat lacking. It is inevitable to encounter doubts in the application of some details.

Who should I look for?

Subconsciously, Xu Ming thought of Elder Ye Tianhun.

Elder Ye Tianhun told Xu Ming that if he had doubts about his cultivation, he could ask him for advice.

“Hehe, if Elder Ye Tianhun saw that I had created an Earth-level secret skill, he would definitely be very surprised!” Xu Ming smirked in his heart.

He suddenly looked forward to seeing Elder Ye Tianhun’s surprised expression.

Chapter 492: ,Get Out!

With some doubts about his own secret skills, Xu Ming came to the palace of Elder Ye Tianhun.

This is a black castle.

The outer wall of the castle is covered with various vines.

Xu Ming can see that these vines are not unusual, but some plant life that has reached the level of Daojun!

You must know that plant life is much more difficult to cultivate than humans and monsters; plant life wants to understand the origin of heaven and break through to the Taoist, the difficulty can be imagined!

However, God is fair!

Although plant life is difficult to cultivate, but after breaking through to the level of Daojun, it is invincible at the same level!

Seeing so many powerful plant life all at once, Xu Ming couldn’t help but take a few more glances in surprise.

Unexpectedly, these vines were not happy to be seen.

“Look at it! Look at you!” A purple-black tendon vine with countless sharp teeth scolded very unhappily.

“I...” Xu Ming was stunned, “I was scolded by a plant?”

“Look again! Look again, believe it or not, dig out your eyeballs!” In the tone of this purple-black tendon vine, there is a milky voice; obviously, its intelligence is not high, very Possibly the little kid in the plant.

“Uh...” Of course Xu Ming couldn’t care about a plant, let alone a child in a plant; seeing this, he shook his head and walked to the main entrance of the castle.

“Humph!” The purple-black tendon vine snorted coldly, with a kind of complacent after victory.

Xu Ming shook his head helplessly, then facing the gate of the castle, he shouted respectfully, “Xu Ming asks to see Elder Ye!”

After a long while, an echo sounded in the castle.

“Xu Ming, why are you looking for me?” Ye Tianhun’s voice seemed dull.

Moreover, the gate of the ancient castle was not opened either, as if it was closed to thank guests.

“Elder Ye!” Xu Ming shouted again, “I have some doubts about cultivation and would like to ask for advice.”

“Ask for advice?” Ye Tianhun snorted, with a hint of disdain in his tone, “Go back, I won’t teach you!”

“Huh?” Xu Ming was startled, “Elder Ye, didn’t you say that if I encounter doubts in my practice, can I come and ask you for advice?”

Could it be that Ye Tianhun is a person who goes back on his word?

But it's not right! – Ye Tianhun is a righteous person, the whole kingdom of God knows this!

Moreover, the last time Xu Ming met Elder Ye Tianhun in Shendian Pavilion, the other party even instructed him to learn his own secret skills!

“It's weird!” Xu Ming felt a little weird in Elder Ye Tianhun's tone.

Ye Tianhun's voice sounded again: “I did say once that if you have any doubts about your cultivation, you can come and ask me! But—”

Ye Tianhun stretched his tone, obviously dissatisfied with Xu Ming: “However, I didn't expect you to be so arrogant! I've warned you, don't be distracted and cultivate the two ways of heaven; but what about you? , but still go his own way and don't listen to advice!—A arrogant and ignorant disciple like you is not worthy of me to point you! Besides, even if I show you the way, you may not listen to it; in this case, I don't bother to waste my energy, to guide you!”

Xu Ming did not expect that the elder Ye Tianhun refused to point him, because he understood both the wind and the fire at the same time...

Xu Ming couldn't help but feel a little dissatisfied – what happened to the two heavens at the same time? Even if I comprehend two Heavenly Dao at the same time, it is much faster than others who only comprehend one Heavenly Dao!

I have cheats, I'm wayward – can't I?

“Elder Ye, I am the Heavenly Dao of Fire, and I am not slow to cultivate!” Xu Ming argued for himself a little.

“Humph! You're not slow in your cultivation, so you can be even more arrogant!?” Ye Tianhun snorted coldly, “Don't you understand that if you focus all your energy on the Way of the Wind, your perception will improve. , will it be much, much faster?”

“I don't think so!” Xu Ming argued with reason, “Although I first understood the way of the wind and planted the seeds of the way of the wind, so the speed of understanding the way of fire has

greatly slowed down! But , Different ways of heaven can also confirm and improve each other! – I think, for me, the advantages of cultivating two heavenly ways far outweigh the disadvantages!”

Xu Ming’s words are not without a purpose!

With the deepening of his understanding of the Dao of Heaven, Xu Ming discovered that even between different Dao of Heaven, there is something in common! For more than a year, Xu Ming has focused on comprehending the Heavenly Dao of Fire; but before he knew it, his Heavenly Dao of Wind had also improved a little—although not by much, but definitely improved!

Because of this, Xu Ming became more and more determined to cultivate “two ways”!

“Humph!” However, Xu Ming’s words attracted Elder Ye Tianhun’s cold snort, “You only understand a little bit about the Tao of Heaven! You are also worthy of ‘discussion’ in front of me!? — Go away! When you wake up and give up the Heavenly Dao of Fire, come find me again!”

roll! ?

Xu Ming suddenly had a temper!

He respectfully went to visit Elder Ye Tianhun at the door.

“Let’s go!”

Xu Ming turned around angrily and left, and his stomach was full of breath: “Hmph, Elder Ye Tianhun, I am not as good as you in the way of heaven, and my strength is not as good as you, I have nothing to say! One day, I will let you See, the power of cultivating two heavenly paths at the same time!”

Xu Ming’s confident idea is not groundless!

You know, even Xiaohang said that it is better to cultivate two heavenly paths at the same time!

Although Ye Tianhun is a top Taoist master, it is undoubtedly far worse than the mysterious Xiaohang!

Therefore, what Xu Ming has to do is not to argue with words, but to use his strength to make Elder Ye Tianhun worship him!

...

After Xu Ming left angrily, not long after, the gate of the ancient castle opened.

Ye Tianhun walked out of the old castle and looked deeply towards Xu Ming's departure direction with a complicated expression: "I hope...he can understand my good intentions soon!"

Ye Tianhun, as the elder of the Taoist Palace, has a high status! For him, it was actually a shame to scold Xu Ming, a junior at the Daojun level! – However, he reprimanded regardless of his identity, for what?

of course...

Good for Xu Ming!

To scold Xu Ming!

In order to let Xu Ming "return from the lost"!

"Master!" The purple-black tendon climbing on the wall of the ancient castle couldn't help but said, "Will your tone be a little too heavy? Will it make him stunned?"

"Impossible!" Ye Tianhun said to himself, "As long as any real genius is a person with strong will and determination in martial arts! If you scold Xu Ming like this, Xu Ming will be stunned, then Xu Ming is not worth the efforts of the ethnic group. cultivated!"

The senior leaders of the ethnic group really value Xu Ming's talent.

It is precisely because of the importance that makes him more and more annoyed that Xu Ming is "disobedient".

Chapter 493: , Ranked Battle

After being shut out of Ye Tianhun's place and being driven back, Xu Ming wasn't frustrated at all —isn't he the only thing he couldn't get advice from? what is the relationship! The big deal, take your time to understand.

Xu Ming even felt a little regretful that he shouldn't have asked Elder Ye Tianhun for advice. In that case, there would be no such thing.

In the days that followed, Xu Ming returned to the state of burying himself in ascetic cultivation.

Everything is inferior, only cultivation is high!

Comprehend the chaotic stone carvings, climb the tower crazily, consolidate and improve, then comprehend the chaotic stone carvings, and then climb the tower crazily... Xu Ming is just like this, practicing extremely boring.

Although it is boring, the continuous improvement of strength is a very pleasant thing.

...

In three years, the white horse has passed the gap.

In Jiuyu God's country, today is extremely lively.

Divine Kingdom Genius Ranking Tournament.

It is the highest-level "genius battle" of the entire human race! The top Taoist monks under the age of a thousand years will all show their skills in this grand event.

As for Dao Venerables within a thousand years...they can no longer be treated as "geniuses".

After all, “genius” means: gifted, but still growing. As for Dao Zun, they are all powerful people who suppress one side, and of course they are not in the growth stage.

Usually, in the Kingdom of God, only two elders, Zhan Wuwei and Ye Tianhun, preside over the overall situation. But today, several idle elders have appeared; even some inspectors or the Holy Master of the Holy Land have come to watch.

“It’s finally time for the ranking battle!” Xu Ming flew to the Tianlei arena. “It is said that the rewards for the ranking battle are very rich! Then, I will make a high profile and receive the reward for the first place!”

Winning the first place was easy for Xu Ming.

shhhhhh...

In all directions of the kingdom of God, a stream of light pierced the sky and rushed to the Tianlei battle platform from everywhere.

“It’s here!” Xu Ming quickly arrived near the Tianlei arena.

At this time, the Tianlei battle platform area has gathered a lot of great powers.

The great existence “Palace Lord of Extreme Heaven”, the mighty bald iron man “fearless in battle”, the arrogant and decisive Ye Tianhun... Every almighty is a terrifying figure who deters the entire human race!

There are also many geniuses who arrived earlier than Xu Ming.

For example, Du Qianxiong sat on the genius seat with a golden knife. His body constantly exudes traces of poisonous gas; there is no disciple at all, dare to sit next to him.

As soon as Xu Ming arrived, he caught Du Qianxiong’s attention.

“Xu Ming... You actually dare to come to the Tianlei arena?” Du Qianxiong sneered, “Anyway, your courage is commendable!”

Talented disciples who come to the Tianlei battle platform area, once invited to fight, must fight and cannot retreat!

Of course, if you know that you are losing, you can bow deeply to your opponent immediately after taking power, surrender and admit defeat – but this way, you will lose a lot of face.

Therefore, in general, even if you choose to jump out of the ring and admit defeat, you will not surrender as soon as you come up.

“Humph!” Xu Ming glanced casually and snorted coldly.

The mere poisonous Qianxiong is just a clown jumping on the beam!

“How dare you be arrogant?” Du Qianxiong continued with a sneer, “In the ranking battle, it is forbidden to use foreign objects such as Dao Talismans; even the weapons are standard-how do you get the courage to be arrogant?”

The rules of the ranking battle are actually very beneficial to Du Qianxiong.

Because, weapons can only use standard, which greatly limits the play of other geniuses. And Du Qianxiong, who is good at using poison, is not restricted! – Therefore, although there are more than ten talented disciples who are stronger than Du Qianxiong, Du Qianxiong can steadily rank in the top ten in every qualifying battle.

It’s just taking advantage of the rules.

“Just laugh!” Xu Ming looked at him coldly, “I hope you won’t cry in a while!”

After Xu Ming created “Ten Slaps of Wind and Fire”, he has not had a chance to perform it yet. Exactly, you can use Du Qianxiong’s face to “try a slap”!

“Sharp teeth and sharp mouths!” Du Qianxiong sneered disdainfully, “I hope that after you come to power, you will dare to play a few tricks with me, instead of being scared to admit defeat!”

Du Qianxiong was confident that as long as he was given a few tricks to perform his poison technique, he would definitely make Xu Ming feel better!

“How many tricks? Which is enough?” Xu Ming smiled meaningfully, and stopped talking.

The arrival of Xu Ming also attracted the attention of many other geniuses.

“Is he Xu Ming?”

“It looks very ordinary! – Is he the one who tossed the entire Ziyue Holy Land into a frenzy?”

“I heard, what adventure did Xu Ming have, and he got a lot of treasures? Ziyue Holy Land was smashed to death by him with a Dao Talisman!”

“Yeah! There are tens of thousands of Dao Talismans, tens of thousands of them!”

“Then how many Taoist talismans does he have? – Could it be that he has obtained the relics of a Taoist master who is good at making talismans?”

“I think it’s possible!”

“Speaking of which, Ziyue Holy Land is really unfortunate enough to get this lunatic upstart!”

...

Xu Ming even received some genius voice transmissions.

“You are Xu Ming?” It was an extremely arrogant voice, “I, Zhao Wenwei! – I heard that you are crazy? When the time comes, dare to play on stage?”

Xu Ming couldn’t help but see that there were two geniuses beside Zhao Wenwei – one of them looked arrogant, and the other was extremely indifferent.

“Go on stage to play?” Xu Ming scoffed, “I have no interest in bullying fools!”

“Don’t you dare?” Zhao Wenwei stared.

Xu Ming smiled without saying a word.

Slowly, Zhao Wenwei reacted: “You...you call me a fool?”

Xu Ming said indifferently: “It’s not scolding, it’s just stating the facts!”

“Okay! Xu Ming, you are really crazy! – I really want to see if you can be as arrogant as you are on the arena!”

“Then you should wipe your face first!” Xu Ming said.

“Wipe your face? Why do you want to wipe your face?” Zhao Wenwei couldn’t understand for a long time.

“A fool is a fool!” Xu Ming snorted disdainfully.

Xu Ming casually found a place to take a seat.

Not long after, Xu Ming saw Yang Wei, an old acquaintance.

Yang Wei’s face was extremely pale. However, his body has recovered, and he is no longer as skinny and skinny as when he had just practiced sorcery.

“Huh?” Xu Ming was slightly startled, “Yang Wei, he was released! – It is said that the Purple Moon Holy Land paid a price of a semi-artifact in order to keep Yang Wei? I really don’t understand, what value does Yang Wei have? , is it worth the Ziyue Holy Land to pay such a huge price for him?”

In Xu Ming’s opinion, Yang Wei’s life is definitely not as valuable as a semi-artifact!

“Xu Ming!” Yang Wei glanced at him bitterly.

His pupils were grey and white, like a dead man.

At this time, a voice transmission sounded in Yang Wei’s heart: “Keep calm and seize the opportunity!”

The sound transmitter is the Holy Master Ziyue who is sitting with the top powers such as Jitian Palace Master.

“Don’t worry, Holy Master!” Yang Wei said to himself.

“Well! That’s good!” Holy Master Ziyue nodded slightly.

“Ziyue!” Zhan Wuwei shouted, “Have you passed the 31st floor of Tongtian Tower?”

Chapter 494: , The Partition Wall Has Ears

“Have you passed the thirty-first floor of the Tongtian Tower?”

Breaking through the thirty-first floor of the Tongtian Tower is a “demi-god”!

Holy Master Ziyue said indifferently: “Why should I tell you?”

“Damn it!” Zhan Wuwei couldn’t help scolding, “If you have passed it, you have passed it. If you have not passed it, you have not passed it. Why are you making such a fuss?”

“Palace Master.” Zhan Wuwei looked at Palace Master Jitian again, “Do you know, has he ever broken through?”

“I know!” Jitian Palace Master laughed.

“Then tell me now!”

“Ziyue let me keep it a secret!” Jitian Palace Master smiled strangely.

“Uh...” Zhan Wuwei was speechless for a while.

“Don’t ask!” Jitian Palace Master said, “How many demigods are there in our human race? The fewer people who know about it, the better! If you don’t know the details; then, the aliens will not dare to act rashly!”

“Yeah...” Ye Tianhun also said, “If at some point, the details of our human race are understood by foreign races; then I am afraid that the ethnic group is in danger!”

The Palace Master Ji Tian smiled meaningfully and said, “Yes, the partition wall...has ears!”

After that, another Daoist master came one after another.

The three elders, Tie Ning, Maple Leaf, and Mo Zixuan, also came.

Elder Tie Ning glanced at Xu Ming, a little annoyed: “This Xu Ming, such a good formation talent, refuses to take the formation method and the refining method, so forget it! However, he is not good if he takes the practice one. Go, you must be distracted and comprehend the two ways of heaven... Self-destruction of the future! Self-destruction of the future...”

Regarding Xu Ming’s distraction and comprehension of the two heavenly ways of wind and fire, the senior officials of the Asking Palace have the same views – arrogance and self-destruction of the future!

However, on the road of martial arts, others can only give advice, not do it for you. They had already persuaded Xu Ming, but if Xu Ming couldn’t listen, there was nothing they could do.

Soon, the great masters and talented disciples from all sides arrived one after another.

The hour also points to noon, and the qualifying battle is officially opened!

This time the qualifying battle was presided over by Elder Ye Tianhun.

Ye Tianhun stood up and said with a smile: “Most of the disciples should know the rules of the qualifying battle. However, I’m worried that some of the new disciples don’t know it yet, so I’ll just repeat it!”

“At present, there are more than 10,000 talented disciples in the kingdom of God. And the ranking battle is to decide the top 100 disciples!”

The top 100 will have different rewards depending on the ranking.

And after 100, there is no ranking. After all, there are too many talented disciples. If you are ranked one by one, you may have to fight tens of thousands of games at a time, which is too time-consuming. Moreover, after 100, there is no reward. meaningless.

“Each disciple can choose any opponent and challenge. The opponent he chooses can be ranked higher than himself, or ranked lower than himself, or even out of 100 and has no ranking.”

“There is no limit to the number of challenges, but once defeated, there will be no chance to challenge again! Those who are challenged must come to power!”

The failure to be “challenged” does not affect the opportunity to challenge others.

“After the qualifying battle is over, the top 100 disciples in the final ranking will be rewarded with the time to enlighten the Chaos Stone Carving!”

Xu Ming’s eyes lit up.

He came to participate in the qualifying battle, and a large part of it came to understand the time of the Chaos Stone Carving!

After all, Xu Ming has no shortage of other treasures! Even the half-artifact-class battleship, Xu Ming has it! – The only thing he doesn’t have enough is the time of comprehension of the Chaos Stone Carving.

Chaos stone carving time, no matter how much, not much!

Elder Ye Tianhun continued: “Rank first, reward the time for comprehension of Chaos Stone Carving – 100 days!”

“Ranked second, sixty days!”

“Ranked third, fifty days!”

“Ranked fourth, forty days!”

“Ranking fifth, thirty days!”

“Sixth to tenth, twenty days!”

“Eleventh to twentieth, ten days!”

“Twenty-first to thirty-nine days!”

...

“Ninety-first to one-hundred, two days!”

How precious is the time to comprehend the chaotic stone carvings!

You know, ordinary geniuses can only be allocated one day of enlightenment every ten years.

Even a “10,000-year-old” genius has only five days every ten years!

Xu Ming is tentatively determined to be a “million-year-old” genius, but a little more; every ten years, there are one hundred days.

And in the 50-year qualifying competition, if you can get the first place, you will be directly rewarded with 100 days of enlightenment time! – One can imagine how many “old geniuses” who have practiced for hundreds of years will work hard for the ranking battle!

The competition for “first” is bound to be extremely fierce!

At least, every time the competition for the first place in the past was very fierce!

“Next, let me read out the rankings determined in the last qualifying competition – defeating them will replace their rankings!”

“Number one, Yanmo!”

“Second, Hua Jianying!”

Both of them were sitting beside Zhao Wenwei. Yan Mo was extremely indifferent, while Hua Jianying looked arrogant.

“Third, Zhao Wenwei!”

Zhao Wenwei couldn’t help but smile arrogantly when his name was called.

“fourth...”

...

“Ninth, Poison Qianxiong!”

“tenth...”

“Twentieth, Yang Wei...”

“Fifty-seventh, Chen Hao...”

“The hundredth, Long Yiping!”

After reading one hundred rankings, Ye Tianhun smiled and said, “Now, the challenge begins, until the final ranking is decided!”

wow—

The tens of thousands of disciples in the audience suddenly burst into cheers.

but...

There are only hundreds of disciples who really have the strength to hit the top 100. As for the others, they are all here to watch and make a fool of themselves!

“Melon seeds, peanuts, fairy brewing... Does anyone want it?”

“Sold onlookers benches in the front row!”

“That senior brother, come to bottle Jiuyu Shenquan!”

“Okay! – Jiuyu Shenquan, it’s a little salty!”

...

Hustle and bustle.

Whoosh!

A genius with a strong breath of life, his body flashed, and he stepped onto the vast Tianlei battle platform.

“He is a genius who cultivates the Heavenly Dao of Wood!” Xu Ming glanced at him.

However, this person was not ranked among the top 100, and Xu Ming did not recognize him.

“Liu Fan.” Elder Ye Tianhun shouted at the people on the battlefield, “Who are you going to challenge?”

Liu Fan’s gaze swept across the top 100 geniuses; in the end, it fell on Chen Hao: “Chen Hao, come on stage for a fight!”

Chen Hao narrowed his eyes slightly: “You want to challenge me?”

There were also discussions around.

“Liu Fan even directly challenged Chen Hao, who was ranked fifty-seventh!”

“Chen Hao’s strength is much stronger than those geniuses who are ranked eight or ninety!”

“This Liu Fan last qualifying battle, he couldn’t even make it into the top 100; this time, he is so confident that he will challenge Chen Hao as soon as he comes up? – You know, challenging others, Once defeated, there is no chance to challenge again!”

“I don’t know if it’s self-confidence or arrogance!”

“Look! Liu Fan cultivates the Heavenly Dao of Wood, while Chen Hao cultivates the Heavenly Dao of Earth; he still has a certain restraint towards Chen Hao!”

“There is a little bit of a relationship between heaven and earth, but it doesn’t have much impact; what’s more important is to see who has a deeper understanding of heaven’s way! – I am more optimistic about Chen Hao, after all, his foundation is more solid!”

“Let’s wait and see! – Brothers and sisters, do you want to bet and go?”

“Okay, who will open a business?”

...

Chen Hao's face was calm, and he flew onto the battlefield: "Liu Fan, it seems that you have made great progress in the past fifty years! Otherwise, you wouldn't dare to challenge me!"

"Stop talking nonsense! Let's fight!"

Chapter 495: , The Way Of Water

"war?"

Chen Hao smiled coldly: "Then fight!"

boom!

Chen Hao's fist, like a jagged mountain, crushed it mightily. His body seemed to be transformed into a continuous mountain range.

"Qingfeng Fist!"

This mighty punch contains the infinite power of the origin of the earth.

A punch is even more terrifying than the smashing of a ten thousand zhang peak!

A strange look flashed in Xu Ming's eyes: "Brother Chen Hao's understanding of the Dao of Heaven is indeed deeper than mine! The mystery of the rules contained in this punch is already very close to Dao Zun!"

Although Xu Ming passed the tenth floor of the Tower of Wind, there was still a long way to go before passing the eleventh floor. As for Chen Hao, it is estimated that he is almost able to pass the eleventh floor; once he passes, it is Dao Zun!

but...

Xu Ming understood the two heavenly ways of wind and fire; if he fought against Chen Hao, he could crush Chen Hao even if he didn't hang up.

"Chen Hao's strength has improved a lot!"

Many geniuses are talking about it.

"Yeah! Fifty years ago, his Qingfeng Fist had no such power!"

"This year, Chen Hao should be in the top 30!"

"The first thirty... almost!"

"This Liu Fan is going to be miserable, he actually chose Chen Hao as his opponent; this time, he's kicking the iron plate!"

"I don't think so! – Since Liu Fan dared to take the initiative to challenge Chen Hao, and he rushed to the stage in the first battle; then, he must have some confidence!"

"Look at it..."

At this moment, Liu Fan was not flustered in the face of the overwhelming pressure of the ten thousand zhang mountain; instead, his eyes narrowed slightly, and his face had a look of intoxication: "In my world... let's fall!"

Immediately, saplings began to appear on the entire Tianlei battle platform, seemingly real and illusory.

The sapling grows rapidly and becomes a towering tree; when the towering tree dies, it turns to ashes and a new sapling grows.

A large number of saplings are growing, densely entwining Xiang Chenhao frantically.

Chen Hao's expression suddenly became serious: "What an exquisite use of the Heavenly Dao of Wood... Break it for me!"

Chen Hao gathered all the power of heaven on his fist, and wanted to forcibly break through all obstacles.

However, the densely packed towering trees grew more and more crazy.

Chen Hao even felt that it was extremely difficult to move forward.

"Hahaha... It's useless! You can't break it!" Liu Fan laughed proudly, "If you practice the Heavenly Dao of Fire, I will be afraid of you; but, the Heavenly Dao of Earth will be worse. It's gone!"

"Humph!" Chen Hao snorted coldly, not in a hurry to attack, "I admit, the way of wood is really good at guarding! However, my way of earth is also good at guarding! – Then, we will compare, who is more energy-efficient. Pass someone!"

"Consumption?" Liu Fan sneered, "Who wants to fight against you? I'll let you know that the Way of the Woods is not only good at guarding, but also not weak in attack!"

rumbling...

In vain, the entire sea of trees around Liu Fan was boiling!

The sea of trees seemed to set off a huge wave, one wave after another, rushing towards Chen Hao from all directions.

Chen Hao is the center of the stormy waves; all the tree waves are attacking him.

"I rely on!"

Chen Hao just wanted to say – Nima, so fierce!

However, the goodness of the earth and the heavens is not a blow!

“Not moving, like a mountain!”

Chen Hao instantly turned into a rock standing tall!

Wave after wave, slapped. The reef, however, stood still.

“This Liu Fan is also very extraordinary...” Xu Ming looked at it and couldn’t help but fall into it.

Chen Hao and Liu Fan are both people who are only one line away from Dao Zun; the fight between the two naturally touched Xu Ming a lot.

Suddenly, Xu Ming flashed a light, as if he had caught something.

Waves of tree waves stacked on top of each other, in Xu Ming’s pupils, constantly enlarged and slowed down.

The waves of trees rise, and thousands of trees grow.

Under the cover of the tree waves, thousands of trees shrivel, and leaves are flying...

Up, down, up, down...

boom! !

Xu Ming’s heart suddenly trembled fiercely – he realized!

Xu Ming... had an epiphany again!

There was also a mysterious and strange fluctuation in his body.

“Huh?” Jitian Palace Master, Zhan Wuwei, and Ye Tianhun all looked at Xu Ming with a sense of awareness.

“Fuck me?” Ye Tianhun was startled, “This kid has an epiphany again!”

When Ye Tianhun met Xu Ming for the first time, Xu Ming fell into an epiphany because he saw the thread of the Heavenly Dao in the sky of the kingdom of God.

And now, the scene of the two geniuses fighting, even made Xu Ming have an epiphany...

“Pervert!”

Ye Tianhun sighed sincerely.

“It’s really perverted!” Zhan Wuwei also said, “His comprehension is unbelievable!”

“Alas...” Ye Tianhun sighed heavily, “Why is such a monstrous savvy so rebellious? It would be great if he could honestly focus on comprehension of the wind and heaven...”

Really... I hate that iron is not steel!

Soon, the strange fluctuations on Xu Ming’s body dissipated.

Xu Ming’s expression was a little stunned: “I... I accidentally planted a ‘water seed’ ...”

In other words, Xu Ming realized three heavenly ways at the same time! – If Ye Tianhun knew about this, he wouldn’t die of anger!

However, Xu Ming was able to condense “the seed of the water”, which is actually reasonable. You must know that Xu Ming has the highest understanding of “fire”, followed by “water”, and the third is “wind”.

“only...”

Xu Ming found out sadly that because he had already understood the two heavenly ways of wind and fire, his body was imprinted with traces of the origin of wind and the origin of fire, so that his understanding of the heavenly way of water had been reduced to a terrible level. !

Under the joint suppression of the “Right Wife” Wind of Heaven and the “Little Three” Fire of Heaven, the “Little Four” Water of Heaven is difficult to become a climate at all.

“Although I accidentally planted the ‘Water Dao Seed’, it is not so easy to comprehend and improve the water Dao...”

If the understanding of the Heavenly Dao of Water is too slow, Xu Ming may not spend a lot of time on it, but first masters the Heavenly Dao of Wind and Fire.

In a word, how can we obtain the strongest strength in the shortest time; then Xu Ming how to cultivate!

...

On the Tian Lei battle stage, the battle between Chen Hao and Liu Fan has been going on for a few quarters of an hour.

You come to me on both sides, and there are more than 10,000 fights!

Gradually, Chen Hao actually revealed the image of defeat...

“Give me death!” Liu Fan suddenly showed a ferocious expression.

Hundreds of millions of leaves, like hundreds of millions of flying knives, shot directly at Chen Hao.

boom! boom! boom! boom! ...

Under the frantic bombardment, the towering reef that Chen Hao turned into was bombarded layer by layer.

“puff!”

Chen Hao was directly kicked out of the battlefield, and his body was heavily injured into a **** man.

Liu Fan, win!

Replacing Chen Hao, ranked fifty-seventh.

“Liu Fan, you actually won...”

“Sure enough, in the past ten years, Liu Fan’s strength has improved a lot...”

“I’m afraid, Liu Fan will not be the only one who has improved greatly in strength! Look at it, there will definitely be more exciting battles!”

“Watching the top geniuses play against each other is also very beneficial!”

...

“Brother Chen Hao!” Xu Ming couldn’t help but send his voice over, a little comfort in it.

“I’m fine!” Chen Hao said, “The injury is not serious, you can recover after a little breath adjustment. At that time, I will take back a ranking!”

Chen Hao may challenge Liu Fan, or he may choose other geniuses to challenge.

“It’s fine!” Xu Ming said.

...

Next, the battle was in full swing.

The top 100 rankings are constantly changing.

From time to time, there will be a powerful genius like Chen Hao, who is brushed out of the top 100;

Suddenly, Yang Wei with a pale face stepped onto the Tianlei battle platform.

His gray pupils stared at Xu Ming: “Xu Ming, come to power and fight!” la

Chapter 496: , Burning Life

&xiaoshuo “Yang Wei wants to challenge Xu Ming?”

Everyone looked at them one after another, and their faces showed the look of “watching a good show”.

The grievances between Xu Ming and Yang Wei, and the Ziyue Holy Land, the geniuses in the kingdom of God, who knows?

Now, Yang Wei, who was ranked 20th, took the initiative to challenge Xu Ming, who was not ranked – even a blind man could see that Yang Wei wanted to take the opportunity to take revenge!

You must know that even if Yang Wei wins this challenge, there is no benefit; the ranking will not rise even one place. But if he loses, then his “twentieth” ranking will be handed over to Xu Ming!

“It was fun!”

On the faces of the geniuses, “It’s not too big of a deal to watch the fun”!

“Yang Wei made it clear that he wanted to take this opportunity to ravage Xu Ming!”

“Nonsense! Isn’t that obvious?”

From the conversation and discussion, it is not difficult to hear that the geniuses and powers present here are not optimistic about Xu Ming at all.

Almost everyone felt that it was inevitable that Yang Wei abused Xu Ming!

“Xu Ming is extremely arrogant in the kingdom of God, relying on his many Taoist talismans, he has destroyed the entire Purple Moon Holy Land! – The qualifying battle cannot be avoided, and Yang Wei will definitely take the opportunity to torture Xu Ming to death! ”

“Murder to death? Come on!” A young-haired genius immediately retorted.

“Why, you don’t believe that Yang Wei can abuse Xu Ming?”

“It’s not that I don’t believe it, but... Xu Ming can’t be foolishly allowed to be ravaged! – Yes, it is true that the qualifying battle cannot be avoided; however, Xu Ming can directly admit defeat as soon as he enters the stage!”

“Forehead?”

“As long as Xu Ming admits defeat, Yang Wei will not be able to continue to abuse him!” The green-haired genius continued.

“Yes... But I think that with Xu Ming’s arrogant personality, it is impossible to admit defeat as soon as he enters the battlefield! As long as Yang Wei seizes the opportunity, he can completely tyrannize Xu Ming!”

“That’s true, this Xu Ming is notoriously arrogant!” The Qingfa genius thought for a moment, “Let’s see what kind of abuse Yang Wei will make to Xu Ming!”

In the eyes of all the geniuses, Xu Ming could only be arrogant by relying on a lot of Dao Talismans; as for his own strength, it is definitely not worth mentioning!

Xu Ming stood up calmly.

He had long expected that Yang Wei would challenge himself.

“Look, look, look! At this time, Xu Ming is still pretending to be calm!”

“It’s really capable of pretending! I despise this kind of pretending the most!”

“Let him pretend! After a while, he’ll be so abused that he can’t pretend!”

“Heh!” Xu Ming glanced at these discussions with disdain, and flew onto the stage indifferently.

On the side, someone threw a standard long gun over.

As for Yang Wei, he also had a standard weapon for qualifying battles.

“Yang Wei?” Xu Ming stood with his gun behind his back, with a playful look in his eyes.

Xu Ming abused Yang Wei from head to toe, from body to spirit!

“Xu Ming!” Yang Wei’s eyes were full of anger.

“Don’t look at me with such hatred!” Xu Ming laughed, “Shouldn’t you thank me? – If I hadn’t told you the truth, you still wouldn’t know, Lin Chen played with your wife!”

From this point of view, Yang Wei should really thank Xu Ming.

However, there was only hatred in Yang Wei’s eyes: “Thank you? Thank you! – Lin Chen wants to play with my wife, then let him play!”

“Uh...” Xu Ming was speechless – his heart is so big...

“Why did you tell me the truth? Why? Why!?” Yang Wei roared, “If you don’t tell me the truth, then Yu Xing will always be pure and pure in my heart! It’s you! It’s you who ruined Yu Xing. The image in my heart! You ruined everything for me!”

“I’ll go!” Xu Ming was also defeated by Yang Wei’s logic.

At this moment, a cold voice transmission sounded in Yang Wei’s mind: “As soon as the battle begins, you will break out! No matter the cost, forcefully kill Xu Ming!”

Yang Wei nodded cryptically.

Seeing that both sides are ready, there is an almighty presiding over: “The battle...start!”

“It’s finally started!” Yang Wei had been waiting for this moment!

boom!

As soon as he came up, Yang Wei immediately cast the magic technique without hesitation!

Burn life!

And... is burning all life!

“Ahhh-” Yang Wei howled in pain.

There was fire on his body, and the flesh and blood were directly burned; all over his body, except for the skeleton, there was only a dead gray skin full of wrinkles.

boom!

Yang Wei’s breath suddenly became extremely powerful and hideous. His body was covered in blood, like a demon descending; even the air around him was suppressed by this ferocious blood.

“This is...” Xu Ming couldn’t help but tremble.

The blood was ferocious, and the murderous aura overflowed.

The other geniuses outside the battle platform seemed to feel that hundreds of mountains were pressing down on their bodies, making it difficult for them to even breathe.

“What kind of sorcery is this? It’s so terrifying and powerful!?” Among the tens of thousands of talents, Yan Mo, who ranked first, was suppressed to the point of cold sweat; his eyes were full of fear – this breath, it was too much Terrible!

Facing this breath, even Yan Mo lost his courage to fight in an instant.

Even the great powers were shocked by the sudden burst of terror.

“Okay... so strong!” Many Dao Venerable masters even discovered that Yang Wei’s aura was stronger than them!

Top power area.

“Very good! As soon as he came up, he immediately burned all life...” The deep eyes of Holy Master Ziyue were filled with fierce light, “He is now, Xu Ming can easily do it in seconds! Xu Ming can’t even admit defeat! Quack quack...”

Xu Ming didn’t dare to be scornful communicated with Xiaohang like lightning in his mind: “Xiaohang, check his strength!”

Xiaohang immediately responded: “Yang Wei’s current strength is comparable to that of the Six-step Taoist!”

“Hey—” Xu Ming took a deep breath.

Dao Zun! ?

It’s still the six-step Taoist! ?

This Yang Wei, what kind of anti-sky evil technique did he use!

Xu Ming weighed his own strength – even if his plug-in is crazy, the strength he can explode is at most equivalent to a three-step Taoist, a four-step Taoist! Asking him to fight for the Six-step Dao Zun is completely... looking for abuse!

Therefore, Xu Ming thought about it for a while and came to the conclusion—Fuck it!

boom!

Yang Wei came in an instant, and the thick and sticky murderous intent completely enveloped Xu Ming.

Feeling the murderous intention of the other party, Xu Ming's face suddenly changed: "Yang Wei will kill me at all costs!"

At this moment, Xu Ming had no time to admit defeat! Because... the "confession ceremony" of the Tianlei battle platform is very complicated, and it is only necessary to bow deeply to the opponent.

Bow deeply?

This bow has not been finished, I am afraid Yang Wei has already killed it!

Therefore, Xu Ming chose without hesitation – escape!

Escape to the outside of the battlefield!

"Want to escape!?" Yang Wei's eyes were full of killing intent, "Can you escape!?"

boom!

A sharp sword cut through the space and took Xu Ming directly.

If it were on the Endless Continent, where this sword passed would be enough to tear space apart! And the space of the kingdom of God is more stable, so it is not torn apart.

“Not good!” Xu Ming’s expression changed again.

Six-step Dao Zun is too strong, and it is simply not something he can handle at this level!

“Death!” Deep in the eyes of Holy Master Ziyue, there was a strong murderous intent hidden. On the surface, however, he remained calm.

Chapter 497: , You Think I’M Stupid!

The sword intent of this sword, like a gust of wind and rain, swept in all directions.

The blade swept across, causing ripples in the surrounding space; even in the hearts of the geniuses watching the battle, it stirred up a storm.

“hiss-”

The geniuses outside the Tianlei battle stage all looked horrified and couldn’t help but take a breath.

What a terrible sword!

What a terrible sword intent!

Standing in the vicinity of the Tianlei battle platform from a distance to watch the battle, under this sword intent, I felt heart palpitations and powerlessness. Then, what about Xu Ming, who faced sword intent and murderous intent?

“Brother Xu Ming...” Chi Xue looked terrified.

However, this sword is too fast.

The geniuses from all sides only had time to show their horror, but they didn’t even have time to scream.

Xu Ming was also shocked and angry.

In a flash, he directly unleashed his strongest attack—the Fire Eye Palm of “Ten Slaps of Wind and Fire”!

call!

In Xu Ming’s pupils, the phantom of Huo Yan’s slap instantly appeared.

The phantom reflected on Yang Wei’s face and locked the target!

“Humph!”

Xu Ming groaned inwardly.

In three years, he finally created the “eighth slap”, and also raised the rank of the ten slaps to heaven!

The self-created heaven-level secret skill is as powerful as the demigod-level secret skill that is aesthetically recognized! This fire eye palm is Xu Ming’s most powerful attack method!

Snapped! !

Yang Weizheng rolled in all the way, and suddenly, a hot slap was slapped directly on his face!

“I...” Yang Wei was stunned.

He never imagined that he would cast a sorcerer and burn all his life, and his strength exploded to the level of a six-step Taoist in a short period of time, and even... he would be slapped by Xu Ming!

“This...” The geniuses watching the battle all looked weird, “It’s all this time, Xu Ming still has the mind to slap fancy...”

“Uh...” The powerful people were also speechless by this sudden slap—you just like to slap and pretend to be x?

Xu Ming is really wronged!

He doesn't like to pretend to be X, but... This slap is his strongest attack!

Stronger than the full blast of a spear!

In the face of such a powerful enemy, Xu Ming certainly did not dare to hide his clumsiness, and of course he had to use his strongest means to show respect.

It's just that this way of “respecting” is a bit strange...

“Ah ah ah!!” The infinite humiliation rushed into Yang Wei's heart frantically.

“die!”

“die!”

“die!!”

Yang Wei killed Xu Ming more and more frantically.

“Hey—” Xu Ming fled to the outside of the battle platform, his face terrified—the strongest move! With such a “respectful” move, he couldn't even hinder his opponent! ?

No way, Xu Ming can only “respect” a few more times!

clap clap clap...

“Fire Eye Palm” erupted, swiping his face!

However, Yang Wei continued to move forward with a crackling slap.

“Damn it!” Xu Ming was stunned, “A slap like a gust of wind and rain can’t stop you from moving forward!”

Xu Ming had to admit that Yang Wei at this moment was really too strong!

Xu Ming was so crazy about “respecting” that he couldn’t help Yang Wei.

escape! escape! escape!

While staring at Yang Wei’s face, Xu Ming frantically displayed his flaming palms, while the whole person quickly retreated.

However, in the end, Yang Wei was faster!

“Xu Ming!” Yang Wei’s face was already flushed red; and his sharp sword also cut through the space and arrived in front of Xu Ming.

“Not good!” Xu Ming was horrified.

In this case, Xu Ming had no more means to deal with Yang Wei.

“Could it be... to switch on the ‘absolute stealth’ link?”

As soon as “Absolute Invisibility” was posted, Xu Ming was naturally safe.

However, Xu Ming really didn’t want to use this trump card. After all, there are so many great powers present, if they find out that they suddenly disappear, it will definitely cause a lot of trouble.

But in the current situation, if you don’t turn on “absolute stealth”, it seems that it is difficult to escape.

“Hahaha, Xu Ming...die!” Yang Wei’s eyes were extremely hideous.

Xu Ming brought him too much humiliation; even now, his face is still being grabbed by Xu Ming!
– And with this sword, all the humiliation will end!

“Die!”

Yang Wei had no love for himself, so he directly burned all his life and wanted to drag Xu Ming to death!

“I can’t stop this sword!” Xu Ming clearly felt the horror of this sword, “It seems that I can only use ‘absolute stealth’ to hang up!”

Although this will expose the trump card, it is better to expose the trump card than to be killed!

Just at this juncture-

boom!

In vain, a big gray hand suppressed it; like catching a chicken, it caught Yang Wei.

Yang Wei’s sword edge was only a few inches away from Xu Ming; however, he couldn’t advance any further!

“Huh?” Xu Ming, who was about to open the “invisibility” hook, couldn’t help but startled, “What’s the situation!?”

“What’s going on?” The geniuses watching the battle were also horrified.

It soon became clear to everyone—there was a great power to intervene!

Who will it be?

Yang Wei, who can easily subdue the strength of the six-step Taoist, must be the master of Taoism!

Everyone's eyes turned towards the area of the top powers I saw Holy Master Ziyue looking at Ye Tianhun with a sullen face, and his voice boomed: "Ye Tianhun, you destroy the ranking. What do you mean by the order of war?—Is it to oppress my disciples of the Purple Moon Holy Land!?"

"Breaking the order? Bullying you?" Ye Tianhun smiled meaningfully and scoffed, "As the host of this qualifying battle, I saw that Yang Wei had used external forces in the battle, so I stopped him. —Is this also considered disrupting the order?"

"What nonsense!" Ye Tianhun groaned angrily, "Yang Wei just used a forbidden technique to enhance his strength – forbidden technique, is it not an external force?"

"Forbidden art, of course, is not an external force! To be able to perform it is a real skill!" Ye Tianhun said indifferently.

"If that's the case, then you're still taking action!?" Holy Master Ziyue was very angry—seeing that, Yang Wei could kill Xu Ming; however, Ye Tianhun intervened!

"Oh? Ziyue, are you still so righteous?" Ye Tianhun's eyes gradually turned cold, "I said that Yang Wei used external force, so he did it!"

"Evidence!" Holy Master Ziyue shouted.

"Evidence?" Ye Tianhun sneered, "Ziyue, let me ask you, this Yang Wei's own strength is a half-step Taoist, right?"

"That's right!"

"Haha..." Ye Tianhun smiled, "Then I'll ask you again – what is the forbidden technique that can make a half-step Taoist burst into the strength of a six-step Taoist?"

"The sorcery that burns life!" Holy Master Ziyue showed no signs of weakness, "Also, it's just a very short burst!"

“Haha!” Ye Tianhun laughed again, “Don’t I know the difference between the half-step Taoist and the six-step Taoist? Don’t mention one Yang Wei, even if ten Yang Wei burn their lives together, they will not be able to break out six. The strength of the footpath is coming! – How dare you say that this Yang Wei did not use external force? Do you think I am stupid!?” la

Chapter 498: , How Is This Funny?

Holy Master Ziyue felt a little guilty. He really did some tricks on Yang Wei. Otherwise, even if Yang Wei burned all his life, he would not be able to explode with such strength!

However, Holy Master Ziyue still said stubbornly: “There is indeed a huge gap between the half-step Taoist and the six-step Taoist! However, everyone has their own opportunities; maybe, Yang Wei has some unknown fortunes, so Only then can such strength erupt!”

“Humph!” Ye Tianhun snorted coldly, “Ziyue, you are still arguing!?”

“Strong words? Humph! I’m just arguing with reason!” Holy Master Ziyue said angrily, “You think Yang Wei has used external force, yes, you can show evidence! If you can’t show evidence, don’t slander me Ziyue indiscriminately. Disciple of the Holy Land! Humph!”

evidence?

Ye Tianhun really couldn’t get it out.

But Ye Tianhun is 100% sure that Yang Wei definitely used external force, there is no doubt about that.

“I can’t get any evidence?” Holy Master Ziyue said arrogantly, “I think you are deliberately suppressing our disciples in the Holy Land of Ziyue!”

“You...” Ye Tianhun was annoyed, but he couldn’t come up with any evidence.

Seeing this, Holy Master Ziyue became more and more arrogant: “Ye Tianhun, quickly release the **** to Yang Wei!”

The many conversations between the two powers are all between lightning.

If Ye Tianhun immediately released the bondage, it would not have a great impact on the battle situation.

“Let go?” Ye Tianhun hesitated. He knew very well that if he let go of his restraints, Xu Ming might be in danger of his life.

“Stop fighting!”

At this moment, the voice of Jitian Palace Master sounded.

“Palace Master!”

“Palace Master!”

Ye Tianhun and Ziyue couldn’t help but look over.

The Palace Master Ji Tian judged indifferently: “Yang Wei really used external force!”

“Palace Master!” Ziyue shouted quickly, “Evidence?”

“Evidence?” Palace Master Ji Tian glanced at him, “Do you need me to show you the evidence?”

Holy Master Ziyue was startled: “No... No need!”

Holy Master Ziyue, dare to be arrogant in front of Ye Tianhun, but dare not be arrogant in front of Jitian Palace Master.

Doubt the Supreme Heaven Palace Master? He doesn’t have the guts yet!

“That’s good.” Jitian Palace Master said indifferently, “Heavenly Soul, announce the result!”

“Yes!”

Immediately, Ye Tianhun’s voice rumbled around the entire Tianlei battle stage: “Yang Wei, with the help of external force in the battle, you will lose!”

Negative?

Immediately, the audience was full of discussions.

“Did Yang Wei use external force?”

“Think about it, without the help of external force, how could he be a half-step Taoist, how could he have the strength of a six-step Taoist!”

“Elder Ye’s eyes are shining like a torch! Let Yang Wei’s tricks fail!”

...

“Do not”

Yang Wei, who was firmly grasped by Gray Mist’s big hand, roared hysterically.

In the past few years, he has suffered a lot in order to practice sorcery.

Standing on the arena, facing Xu Ming, he directly burned all lives regardless of the cost!

But...

As soon as he broke out, he didn’t even touch the corner of Xu Ming’s clothes. Instead, he slapped Xu Ming with a series of slaps; then... he was arrested!

This makes Yang Wei’s mood so painful!

“No, I didn’t use external force! I didn’t! I didn’t!” Yang Wei kept arguing.

However, Elder Ye Tianhun was too lazy to respond to him.

“Uh...” Xu Ming looked at Yang Wei who was struggling frantically, and heaved a sigh of relief, “Oh, I’m going, I really scared the baby to death just now!”

Xu Ming was so frightened that he almost opened the “invisibility” link.

Fortunately, this hole card was not exposed.

“But then again, Yang Wei’s life is really miserable!” Xu Ming secretly said.

Yang Wei’s life experience is simply a capitalized “tragedy”!

Ye Tianhun said again: “In this battle, Xu Ming wins; instead of Yang Wei, he ranks 20th!”

“Uh... It’s so easy to be ranked 20th? How embarrassing is this?” Xu Mingjian smiled, with a hint of embarrassment on his face.

“what!!”

Suddenly, Yang Wei screamed in pain from his soul; and the tyrannical and terrifying aura on his body also faded away like a tide, rapidly attenuating.

Soon, the momentum of Yang Wei’s body weakened and became a mortal; even his hair was white and the fire of his life was exhausted. It was extremely weak and could be blown out at any time.

“Alas...” Ye Tianhun sighed softly, and Gray Fog carried Yang Wei with his big hand and moved to the side.

As the victor, Xu Ming stood proudly on the battlefield and accepted the “admiration” of all.

“I rely on!”

Many geniuses scolded indignantly.

“This Xu Ming’s ranking is too easy, too invaluable!?”

How can these geniuses understand, how powerful Xu Ming’s Fire Eye Palm just showed!

“It can only be said that Yang Wei is too stupid. To deal with a Xu Ming, he has to resort to external force! As a result... he was sentenced directly! Idiot!”

“Yang Wei is too stupid? I don’t think so! Yang Wei wants to kill Xu Ming too much! On weekdays, Xu Ming has a Taoist talisman to protect himself, and Yang Wei has no chance to get off the phone at all; now he has a rare opportunity he Of course it’s going to explode out of nowhere!”

“Hmm, that makes sense! Yang Wei wants to kill Xu Ming, it’s inevitable, hehe!” The speaker laughed treacherously, “After all... because of Xu Ming, Yang Wei’s wife’s ‘seed’, It has spread throughout the kingdom of God! Hehe!”

“Yes, yes!” A wretched fat man also laughed, “I also have the ‘seed’, and I even licked a lot of hair!”

“Together!”

“Together!”

“Several brothers, I don’t have a ‘seed’ yet, can you share it!”

“It’s easy to talk about it!” The wretched fat man laughed. “After the qualifying round, let’s communicate privately! I have many other treasures that I can share with you as well!”

“Fat brother is a good man! Fat brother lives a million years!”

...

All the geniuses discussed the topic of “seed” one after another.

As for Xu Ming, standing proudly on the battle stage, he gradually thought: “I didn’t even have time to show my strength, so I was ranked 20th, it’s really lonely!”

However, Xu Ming was not alone for too long.

Soon, Du Qianxiong, who had been looking at Xu Ming’s dissatisfaction, flew onto the stage with a grinning smile: “Quack quack, Xu Ming, I challenge you...”

“Du Qianxiong?” Xu Ming narrowed his eyes slightly.

Du Qianxiong was ranked ninth, and Xu Ming was now ranked 20th, and challenged the low-ranked; this Du Qianxiong clearly wanted to slap Xu Ming in the face!

“Xu Ming! I’ve been waiting for this moment for a long time. I hope that after a while, you won’t be so frightened that you just admit defeat!” Du Qianxiong sneered.

He was deliberately provoking Xu Ming.

“Admit defeat?” Xu Ming smiled, “Wait a minute, if anyone admits defeat, or escapes from the stage... Then, how about kneeling down and kowtowing a hundred times?”~~7k~~

Chapter 499: , Come And Torture Me

To admit defeat, or to escape from the stage, just kneel down and kowtow a hundred times for the opponent?

Du Qianxiong looked at Xu Ming in astonishment, and thought to himself—this kid, did he come here to ask for humiliation?

He always felt that something was wrong.

However, out of his strong confidence in his own strength, Du Qianxiong still said without hesitation: “This is what you said! Don’t regret it!”

Xu Ming smiled lightly: “That’s right, that’s what I said! – You also agree to this condition, right?”

“Agree!” Du Qianxiong laughed, “Why don’t you agree?”

“That’s good!” Xu Ming smiled slyly, then looked around, “All the great masters and fellow apprentices here are witnesses!”

There was laughter all around, some kind and some mocking.

“Hahahaha... This gambling method is fun, fun!”

“Don’t worry, we will definitely witness it for you! Whoever dares to cheat, I’m afraid none of the powers will let him go!”

“This Xu Ming, is there something wrong with his brain? In the qualifying battle, he can’t rely on external forces, and he can’t use Dao Talismans! He dares to gamble with Du Qianxiong like this, he is too arrogant!”

“I don’t think it’s arrogance, it’s ignorance! – This Xu Ming, definitely don’t know what kind of strength it means to be ranked ninth!”

“Yeah, yeah! Who can rank in the top ten, which one is easy to mess with?”

“Xu Ming, this idiot, dug a hole for himself to jump in!”

“Haha, I really look forward to seeing Xu Ming fall into the hole he dug... Hahahaha!”

...

Du Qianxiong couldn’t help laughing when he heard the voices from all directions. All he heard were ridicules towards Xu Ming; occasionally, a few words of praise for himself were mixed in.

“A hairy boy who has only been in the kingdom of God for five years, dare to be arrogant in front of me, Du Qianxiong?”

Du Qianxiong was very disdainful.

He has been ranked in the top ten in qualifying for a long time, and naturally has his strength and pride.

“Can we start?” asked the great master who was in charge of shouting “Battle begins”.

“Wait!” Du Qianxiong suddenly said.

“Huh?” Many geniuses looked at Du Qianxiong – what is he doing?

I saw Du Qianxiong looking at Xu Ming and sneering; the poisonous gas lingering on his body also looked extremely cold.

“Xu Ming, I want to make another small comment!” Du Qianxiong sneered.

“Speak!” Xu Ming said indifferently.

“I suggest, wait a moment, when you kowtow, you must kowtow with sincerity!” Du Qianxiong gave Xu Ming a calm expression, “You can’t kowtow a hundred times in an instant. When it’s over, it’s not fun! You have to squat slowly, so that you can slap with sincerity... What do you think?”

“Ha!” Xu Ming laughed dumbly, “Of course I agree!”

Since Du Qianxiong wanted to make his 100 ringing heads a little more difficult, Xu Ming certainly wouldn’t object!

“Okay! It’s refreshing!” Du Qianxiong laughed more and more proudly, “Then, one hundred ringing heads must be kowtowed evenly in more than one stick of incense—is that okay?”

“Yes!” Xu Ming completely agreed.

Anyway...

It couldn't be him who kowtowed!

The audience outside the battle stage also heard boiling – this good show is really getting better and better!

Everyone couldn't wait to see that Xu Ming was brutally beaten, and then knelt on the battlefield with a face full of humiliation, and kowtowed to Du Qianxiong.

Some talented geniuses couldn't help but feel sorry for them—Oh, why didn't I jump on the stage before Du Qianxiong; in that case, I would have ravaged Xu Ming and accepted Xu Ming's kowtow! What a pity... what a pity!

The powers watching the battle, but calm down.

They couldn't help but wonder, “Could it be that Xu Ming really has the confidence to win Qianxiong?”

After thinking about it, they felt that even if Xu Ming could really win against Qianxiong, the winning rate would definitely not be very high!

“Arrogant!” Ye Tianhun couldn't help sighing, “It's really arrogant! – Does he really think that the ninth ranked Du Qianxiong is a piece of paper?”

Zhan Wuwei was also displeased: “Young people, you can be arrogant. But this Xu Ming is actually much more arrogant than I was back then, that's not right!”

“Alas...” The Palace Master Ji Tian also shook his head.

“Humph!” Holy Master Ziyue was full of schadenfreude—his plan to assassinate Xu Ming had failed. Seeing that Xu Ming was so arrogant and would soon be humiliated by Du Qianxiong, he felt a little comfort.

“Brother Xu Ming, he...” The person in the audience who knew Xu Ming the most was probably Chi Xue.

Although Chi Xue didn’t know how strong Xu Ming was right now, but she knew one thing, that is – Xu Ming, never do anything unsure!

Only Xu Ming hits others in the face, no one hits Xu Ming in the face!

“Brother Xu Ming... he’s going to bully people again!” Chi Xue looked at Du Qianxiong with a hint of pity.

She was sure that no matter how arrogant and indomitable this Du Qianxiong was now; but after a while, he would definitely kneel on the ground sadly and kowtow obediently.

“Pfft!” Thinking of this, Chi Xue couldn’t help laughing.

...

“Xu Ming!” Du Qianxiong smiled, “Can we start now?”

“Wait!” Now, it’s Xu Ming’s turn to say “wait” What are you waiting for? Du Qianxiong sneered, “You shouldn’t regret it, right?” —So many great powers, so many brothers and sisters, but they are all watching! Can not regret it! ”

“Don’t worry, don’t go back!” Xu Ming smiled.

“If you don’t regret it, then what are you waiting for?” Du Qianxiong sneered, “Do you want to admit defeat? – I have a lot of adults. If you want to admit defeat, I won’t be difficult for you; just kneel on the ground and kowtow. !”

“Admit defeat? No no no!” Xu Ming said.

“Then what do you want?”

“I think... the playing field is bigger!” Xu Ming’s mouth evoked a very cheap smile.

People who are familiar with Xu Ming will know when they see this smile—Xu Ming has another bad idea!

Very bad very bad idea!

“The playing field is bigger?” Du Qianxiong was a little puzzled, but he still said without hesitation, “How to play? I will accompany you to the end!”

“You don’t need to accompany me!” Xu Ming smiled, “It has nothing to do with you!”

“Oh?” Du Qianxiong became more and more puzzled.

I saw Xu Ming glanced around, and then directed at the geniuses, said loudly: “Among you, there must be many people who want to abuse me, right?”

What Xu Ming said was extremely straightforward!

Many geniuses who want to abuse Xu Ming don’t know how to answer for a while.

“If you want to abuse me, why don’t you challenge me directly! As for the rules... the same! – You are not allowed to admit defeat, and you are not allowed to escape from the stage; otherwise, you will kneel down and kowtow a hundred times for the opponent!” Xu Ming laughed and said, “Come and abuse me! I promise, I will accept all the challenges!”

At the end, Xu Ming also reminded friendly: “First come, first abuse!”

“Uh...” All the geniuses were stunned – Xu Ming must have itchy skin, he came out to seek abuse, right?

Chapter 500: , Face Roster

Could it be that Xu Ming's skin was itchy, and he came out to seek abuse, right?

Soon, the geniuses reacted—Xu Ming is provocative!

Moreover, it is provoking all the geniuses in the audience!

“Damn it!” All the geniuses were angry, “It’s crazy!”

“Arrogant and ignorant!”

“Who does he think he is? – Is it Yanmo?”

“That’s right! If you have the strength of Senior Brother Yanmo, it’s almost the same if you come out to provoke the audience!”

Yan Mo, the genius who ranked first in the last qualifying competition!

Fifty years have passed, no one knows what level Yanmo’s strength has advanced to! However, even if he was standing still, Yan Mo was still much, much stronger than Hua Jianying, who was ranked second. Please search () to see the most complete! fastest updated novel

In the eyes of the geniuses of the kingdom of God, Yanmo is the existence that crushes all other geniuses!

Another voice scolded: “Senior Brother Yanmo, you won’t jump out and show off like a clown jumping off the beam!”

“That’s right! Don’t shake half a bottle when it’s full – Senior Brother Yanmo is very low-key and elegant!”

“Everyone said, Senior Brother Yanmo, is it possible to take action?”

“Of course it’s impossible! – This Xu Ming is just a clown jumping on the beam, how can he let Senior Brother Yanmo do it himself?”

...

However, there are also many cautious geniuses who are alert and feel that something is wrong.

“Xu Ming, did you really come out to seek abuse?”

Many geniuses thought: “Not necessarily!”

After all, no matter how itchy the skin is, it won’t be so cheap to ask the audience to beat himself!

Moreover... Xu Ming has been extremely arrogant since he entered the kingdom of God; however, it seems that he has never seen him being abused by others!

It has always been Xu Ming who has been abusing people!

“Could it be...” The cautious geniuses couldn’t help but be vigilant, “Xu Ming wants to... abuse the audience?”

Yes!

They were absolutely right!

Xu Ming is going to abuse the audience!

This battle will be the battle of Xu Ming Yangwei!

After the First World War, all the geniuses in the entire Divine Kingdom will be shocked by Xu Ming’s prestige!

From now on, Xu Ming will never dare to provoke him in the kingdom of God!

but...

Geniuses who are vigilant are only a few after all. More geniuses were successfully provoked by Xu Ming, and angrily challenged Xu Ming.

“I, Zhao Wenwei, challenge you!”

“I, Hua Jianying, challenge you!”

“I, Ye Hai, challenge you!”

“I, Qin Yu, challenge you!”

The stronger the genius, the faster the reaction.

The four voices that popped out first were all top geniuses.

Hua Jianying, ranked second!

Zhao Wenwei, ranked third! – He saw Xu Ming very upset for a long time and wanted to ravage Xu Ming; so, he even shouted faster than Hua Jianying.

Ye Hai, ranked fourth!

Qin Yu, ranked fifth!

The top five talents in the last qualifying competition, except for Yan Mo, who ranked first, all the other four challenged Xu Ming.

It’s not over yet!

“I, Jun Moxi, challenge you!”

“I, Ding Tianming, challenge you!”

“I, Jiang Qingyue, challenge you!”

“I, Liu Fan, challenge you!”

...

One after another challenging voices sounded one after another.

Even a female disciple like Jiang Qingyue challenged Xu Ming.

In the blink of an eye, Xu Ming received dozens of challenges!

“Hey, hey, don’t worry, don’t worry!” Xu Ming shouted, “There are too many people, say one by one, I will record it first!”

Saying that, Xu Ming actually took out a pen and paper.

“The first one, Zhao Wenwei, right?” Xu Ming said.

“Humph! That’s right! – You, Master Zhao, and I, the first to want to abuse you!” Zhao Wenwei roared.

“Haha.” Xu Ming remembered, “Zhao silly...”

Zhao silly?

Zhao Wenwei immediately flushed with anger.

However, Xu Ming was too lazy to pay attention to him and wrote to himself: “The second one, Hua Jianying...”

...

Xu Ming recorded it from the beginning to the end in a proper manner; then he said, “Wait a while, you can come up one by one in order!”

The geniuses who successfully signed up for the challenge naturally shouted again: “Boy, just wait, we’ll come up to pick you one by one!”

“Yes! After smoking you, you have to give each of us a hundred kowtows!”

“Hahaha, if you knock loud enough, I can consider rewarding you with a few stones! Ahahaha...”

...

Xu Ming glanced playfully: “A bunch of idiots!”

At this time, the other person on the battlefield, Du Qianxiong, was complacent, and laughed loudly at the surrounding: “This first abuse, I will come first! First abuse as respect, first abuse For the respect! Hahahaha...”

“Damn it, Du Qianxiong!” Zhao Wenwei laughed and scolded, “I was robbed by you first!”

“Ha ha ha ha...”

“You kid give me a little abuse, don’t abuse it too much!” Zhao Wenwei said again, “If you abuse him half to death, then we won’t abuse him!”

“Don’t worry, don’t worry!” Du Qianxiong sneered, “You know, I’m good at using poison, but I’m also good at healing—after I’m happy, I’ll heal him!”

“That’s good!” Zhao Wenwei nodded with satisfaction.

As the saying goes: medicine is three parts poison.

The meaning of this sentence is: pharmacology and toxicology are actually the same – medicine can be used as poison; poison can also be used as medicine.

Therefore, those who are generally good at poisoning are also good at healing. And those who are good at medicine are also good at killing people with poison.

“Both sides, can we go to war?” The great man in charge of shouting “start” said impatiently.

“Of course!” Du Qianxiong licked his mouth, he was impatient.

“Yes!” Xu Ming put away the “face slap roster” he had just recorded.

“Then... let’s go to war!”

The host’s powerful voice just fell.

boom!

Du Qianxiong’s body erupted with a viscous, stench-like poisonous gas like blood. These poisonous qi are not external forces, but the exercises that Du Qianxiong cultivates are quite special.

The poisonous gas is surging recklessly, and sometimes turns into a ferocious devil, sometimes turns into the image of a vicious beast, and sometimes turns into a huge poisonous claw...

Even the geniuses around the Tianlei battle platform were suffocated by the poisonous gas. Some weak geniuses even couldn’t help but have red eyes, obviously affected by some influences.

“Humph!” The master of the host snorted coldly, and separated the Tianlei battle platform from the outside world to prevent the poisonous gas from escaping.

And as a result, the poison gas on the Tianlei battle platform naturally became more and more intense.

“Du Qianxiong’s strength has improved a lot from fifty years ago!”

“From the perspective of momentum, Du Qianxiong is expected to hit the top five this year!”

“Top five? Not necessarily! – After all, Du Qianxiong is not the only one who has made progress; all geniuses, everyone is making progress!”

“At least comparable to the top five fifty years ago!”

“It is!”

“With Du Qianxiong’s strength, it’s easy to abuse Xu Ming, who has only been in the kingdom of God for five years!”

“Xu Ming is looking for abuse! He deserves it!”

“Jie Jie Jie...” Du Qianxiong looked ferocious, “Xu Ming, do you feel depressed and uncomfortable in my poison-dipping field? Hahahaha, don’t worry, I’ll make you feel more uncomfortable right now!”

Uncomfortable?

Xu Ming thought for a while: “It’s a little uncomfortable!”

“Hahahaha...” Du Qianxiong became more and more arrogant, “Even my aura can make you feel uncomfortable—what else are you fighting me for?”

The momentum is overwhelming, and it will only appear when there is a huge disparity in strength.

Although Du Qianxiong’s poisonous aura was special, his opponents at the same level would not feel depressed or uncomfortable.

And Xu Ming, actually felt uncomfortable?

“It’s a little uncomfortable!” Xu Ming continued, “My hand...it hurts so badly!”