

A World 841

Chapter 841: Perhaps.....

Xu Ming quickly refined the world ring.

The sacred stones piled up into a small mountain made Xu Ming's eyes smile into a half-moon shape.

“As expected of the Golden Crow Guard, it didn't disappoint me! There are so many divine stones, I'm afraid there are thirty or forty thousand...”

In addition to the divine stone, there are many scattered artifacts, materials and other treasures, which are estimated to be earned by this Golden Crow Guard! -Like Xu Ming, he was robbed when he first arrived in God's Domain; other gods, when they first came to God's Domain, were probably robbed too.

But now, these stolen goods have been “confined” by Ming brother!

Xu Ming directly exchanged all the divine stones for hanging points. The total is: 41,200 points, level 9 hanging points!

“Yes, enough!”

More than 40,000 hanging points, enough for Xu Ming to open the “Book of Life and Death” again, killing a four-star Golden Crow Guard!

“Golden Crow Guards at the four-star level should be richer!”

Xu Ming guessed that if he killed Jin Wuwei with the “Book of Life and Death”, he should definitely make a profit without losing it! As long as you kill a few more, you can save enough hanging points to kill Cheng Yu in seconds!

“Brother Ming?” Sisi on the side of the world ring was stunned and pointed at the dead Golden Crow Guard, “Is this person...?”

Of course Sisi recognized the armor of the Golden Crow Guard.

However, when Sisi was put into the World Ring, Cheng Yu and the other Golden Crow Guards hadn’t shown up. Therefore, Sisi is very strange, why after this avatar of Brother Ming went out, he brought back a dead Golden Crow Guard.

Xu Ming said briefly: “A dozen Golden Crow Guards appeared outside, and they set up a great formation to surround and kill me! I just killed one!”

“What!?” Sisi was even more stunned.

What Xu Ming said was very light, but Sisi knew that the Golden Crow Guard, the weakest, had the strength of Samsung!

“Brother Ming was surrounded and killed by more than a dozen Golden Crow Guards, and he killed one?” Sisi couldn’t believe it. “In this case, doesn’t it mean that Brother Ming has the strength of a four-star god?”

Sisi thought that the dozen or so Golden Crow Guards outside were only three-star Golden Crow Guards. But I don’t know that these dozen or so Golden Crow Guards are all elites; the weakest are all three-star peaks, and the strongest Cheng Yu is four-star peak!

“Brother Ming, what about the people from Mohe Village and Blood Sword Village? Are you fighting against the Golden Crow Guard with you?” Sisi asked again.

In her opinion, if the gods of Mohe Village and Blood Sword Village join forces with Xu Ming, there is hope that they will fight against a dozen three-star Golden Crow Guards!

“They?” Xu Ming said casually, “Hundreds of them are being slaughtered by a Golden Crow Guard!”

Hundreds, slaughtered by a Golden Crow Guard?

Sisi was stunned for a moment: “Brother Ming, could it be that it’s not the ordinary Golden Crow Guards at the three-star level, but the elites of the Golden Crow Guards!?”

“Specifically, when I kill them all, I’ll tell you again!” Xu Ming’s clone said something, and left the World Ring with a teleport.

“Kill them all...?” Sisi’s shock at this moment can no longer be described in words! – Xu Ming is going to kill now, but an elite team of Golden Crow Guards!

After a brief shock, Sisi’s eyes suddenly flashed with hope: “Maybe, Brother Ming can help me...”

“perhaps...”

...

Outside the world ring.

“Boy, how dare you kill our people!?” The Golden Crow Guards shouted coldly.

Xu Ming smiled disdainfully: “I killed everything, do you think I dare to kill?”

“Insanity!”

“Arrogant!”

One named Golden Crow Guards cursed angrily: “Brothers, don’t hold back, let him see how powerful our Golden Crow Guards are!”

boom! boom! boom! boom! ...

The dozen or so Golden Crow Guards who besieged Xu Ming all burned with fire, apparently using some kind of forbidden technique. At the same time, at the position of the Niwan Palace of each

Golden Crow Guard, more than a dozen red rays of light were emitted, connecting with other Golden Crow Guards.

“Kid, die!”

A dozen or so Golden Crow Guards were aggressive.

“Ha!” A disdainful smile appeared on Xu Ming’s mouth. “If this trick could be used against me, I’m afraid you would have already used it!—Aren’t you afraid that one person will be missing and that you won’t be able to stop me, so you are trying your best?”

Xu Ming was right.

When the dozen or so Golden Crow Guards used the forbidden technique, Cheng Yu on the other side also accelerated the rhythm of the slaughter.

“Cultivate Wanling Tribulation Fire to maturity as soon as possible, then, killing this kid will be as easy as the palm of your hand!” Cheng Yu’s eyes were cold.

Of course, the gods of Mohezhuang and Blood Sword Village did not want to sit still.

“Everyone kill and help Xu Ming!” Mo He yelled.

“Yes, help Xu Ming!”

“As long as we help Xu Ming and kill all the Golden Crow Guards, we can survive!”

“Huh?” Cheng Yu’s face changed, “A group of ants want to bite people too!?”

But Cheng Yu had to admit that if this group of ants really killed him to help Xu Ming, their situation would definitely become more difficult!

“This is forcing me to use forbidden techniques too!” Cheng Yu was very reluctant. He was originally unwilling to pay any price, but now it seems that it is impossible!

puff!

From Cheng Yu's mouth, a drop of golden blood suddenly spewed out, like melted gold.

Although it was only a drop of golden blood, Cheng Yu felt distressed: "This golden blood, I paid a huge price, endured endless pain, and exhausted my whole body to condense a single drop; in total, there are only three drops!—Humph! Teleport treasure, karma treasure, fight!"

It's just...the sad reminder Cheng Yu didn't know that Xu Ming didn't have any teleportation treasures or karma treasures at all. He was desperate, but also in vain.

boom!

Cheng Yu directly poured this drop of golden blood into the fire of Myriad Spirit Tribulation.

This group of weak cyan flames suddenly burst into flames. Immediately, the flaming flames decomposed into hundreds of cyan flames, which were shot at hundreds of ordinary gods.

"Eat them all!"

Yes! Cheng Yu wants to control the Myriad Spirit Tribulation Fire and devour hundreds of ordinary gods at the same time!

"Do not—"

"Do not—"

The gods at the bottom all shouted in despair.

"Not good!" Xu Ming's pupils shrank slightly, and he had a premonition that something was wrong.

Whoosh!

At this time, Xu Ming's Tiandao Liu clone appeared teleporting again.

One hand is the book of life and death, and the other hand is a large sum of life and death.

"It's coming out again!" The Golden Crow Guards were all shocked, "And they're holding the Karma Treasure!"

"Could it be... that his karma treasure can be used multiple times in a row?"

"No way..."

All the Golden Crow Guards looked at Xu Ming in horror.

Including Cheng Yu, also very frightened! Because he is not sure, whether the karma treasure in Xu Ming's hands can deal with him!

shhhhhhhh...

Xu Ming pen walked the dragon and snake, and wrote another name.

"Really using the karma treasure again!"

"Who will die this time?"

All of the Golden Crow Guards suddenly became nervous—the treasure of karma, murder is invisible, and it is impossible to defend at all, it is really terrifying!

Xu Ming waved his pen, ready to draw a fork.

At the same time, Xu Ming's two clones stared at a Golden Crow Guard, as if they were on trial:
"Hong Haofan, die!"

Chapter 842: No One Knows

“Hong Haofan, die!”

The sound of Xu Ming’s judgment was like rolling thunder, deafening.

The Golden Crow Guard named Hong Haofan was immediately turned pale with fright: “Is this causal attack against me? I’m going to die?—No!”

Death is not terrible!

But such a method without resistance, who died silently, made people terrified.

“No! No!” Hong Haofan was terrified, “I won’t just die like this!”

Bang!

Suddenly, the other Golden Crow Guard beside Hong Haofan suddenly lost his breath of life. But Hong Haofan was safe and sound.

“Huh?” Hong Haofan couldn’t help but startled, “What’s going on?”

Why didn’t he die, but his teammates died?

call out-

Just when Hong Haofan was puzzled, a long spear pierced through the void and arrived in front of him instantly.

Hong Haofan originally thought that he would die under the attack of the Karma Treasure; how could he have thought that Xu Ming would attack him unexpectedly. Unpredictable, he was instantly penetrated by Xu Ming’s spear, and countless particles on the divine body were annihilated, and he was seriously injured.

“You...” Only then did Hong Haofan come back to his senses, and he was tricked!

Yes, what Xu Ming wrote in the book of life and death was not the name of “Hong Haofan” at all, but the name of “Fang Qing” beside Hong Haofan.

Xu Ming deliberately frightened Hong Haofan, and when he was horrified, he suddenly attacked and succeeded in one fell swoop.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Xu Ming’s Heavenly Dao Liu clone was another two teleports in a row. The first teleportation came to the side of the dead Fang Qing; the second teleportation took Fang Qing directly back to the world ring.

“Boy, you...” The Golden Crow Guards all felt like they were being tricked, and they were all furious.

What terrified them even more was that after Xu Ming dispatched his clone, in just a short while, two of their dignified Golden Crow Guards were killed and one seriously injured!

Whoosh!

At this moment, Xu Ming’s Heavenly Dao Liu clone teleported out of the world ring again.

Obviously, he has converted all Fang Qing’s divine stones into hanging points. There are enough 9-level hanging points, you can open the “Life and Death Book” to hang!

Xu Ming waved his pen and said again: “Hong Haofan, die!”

Hong Haofan was angry and annoyed: “Boy, are you addicted to playing me?”

Bang!

Suddenly, Hong Haofan’s eyes became empty, and he no longer had the slightest breath of life.

This time, Xu Ming really wrote the name “Hong Haofan”.

“Severely injure Hong Haofan first, then use the ‘Book of Life and Death’ to kill him, it really consumes a lot less hanging points!”

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Another two teleportation, the dead Hong Haofan was also brought into the world ring by Xu Ming.

And Xu Ming’s three people in a row finally made these Golden Crow Guards terrified. For a time, the surrounding Golden Crow Guards dared not step forward.

“Brothers, hold me back!” Cheng Yu roared.

At the same time, Cheng Yu secretly regretted: “If I had known that this kid is so powerful, and he also has a karma treasure, then I must first cultivate Wanling Tribulation Fire to a mature form, and then come to him!”

Unfortunately, there is no such thing as “early knowing” in the world.

“But fortunately, my Wanling Tribulation Fire will soon be cultivated to a mature form! Although a few brothers died, I’ll be fine myself!”

boom! boom! boom! boom! ...

At this time, hundreds of thousands of Myriad Spiritual Tribulation Fires had already fallen on the hundreds of gods in Mohezhuang and Blood Sword Village; and they swallowed hundreds of them at the same time.

“what-”

“demon!”

“You slaughter so many gods, you will suffer karma!”

...

Screams and curses came one after another.

But in an instant, all sounds were quiet. All ordinary gods have been swallowed up by the fire of all spirits.

Disintegrated into hundreds of tribulation fires, they were re-integrated together.

At this time, the Wanling Tribulation Fire had swallowed up 10,000 gods and began to undergo qualitative changes. The original cyan flame gradually transformed into a pure white flame, and finally, it directly turned into a colorless flame.

Although it appears to be nothingness to the naked eye, the spiritual power can perceive this colorless flame—it has no color, but it burns brightly and never goes out.

“It’s finally done!” Cheng Yu’s face was ferocious, “With such a mature form of Myriad Spirit Tribulation Fire, even if it is a **** of the five-star peak, I can leapfrog a battle!”

“Get out of the way and let me deal with him!” Cheng Yuniu roared loudly.

The other Golden Crow Guards really had tears and snot – finally they don’t have to continue to face this terrible death!

“Boy, you are dead!” Cheng Yu controlled the colorless Myriad Spirit Tribulation Fire and shot at Xu Ming.

At the five-star level, there are not many people who can block the mature form of Myriad Spirit Tribulation Fire!

Whoosh!

Xu Ming's demigod avatar teleported again. As soon as he came out, he swiped without hesitation and wrote two words on the book of life and death: Cheng Yu!

After beheading three Golden Crow Guards one after another, Xu Ming has accumulated 90,000 rank 9 hanging points! – Enough to kill Cheng Yu in seconds!

“Want me to die? Let's see who dies first!” Xu Ming relentlessly put a cross on the name!

“Huh?” Cheng Yu seemed to have a premonition, and his eyes burst out with infinite horror, “No! No! Let me go! My father is...”

Bang!

Suddenly, Cheng Yu's frightened eyes became empty. The whole body is intact, but it has lost the breath of life.

die!

And the invisible fire of all spirits, because it lost its control, it was stupidly suspended in the air, motionless.

“what!?”

“Young Master Yu... dead?”

The rest of the Golden Crow Guards only felt a buzzing sound in their heads, as if their heads were about to explode!

“Young Master Yu was actually killed...”

Cheng Yu's identity!

His father was the commander of the Golden Crow Guard!

The rest of the Golden Crow Guards felt as if the sky was about to fall!

The sky within the jurisdiction of the Golden Crow City is about to collapse!

“This...this...” The dozen or so Golden Crow Guards looked at each other in dismay. In an instant, everyone came to a unanimous opinion – run away!

It is impossible for them to defeat Xu Ming! If you don’t run away, you’ll just die in vain!

“escape!”

“Flee back and report the situation here to the commander!”

“right!”

The air-breaker formation was instantly withdrawn.

call out! call out! call out! call out! ...

The remaining twelve Golden Crow Guards fled in confusion in twelve directions.

“Want to escape?”

How could Xu Ming let them escape?

You must know that in this battle, Xu Ming almost played all his cards! Invincible combat power system, life and death book, teleportation... all used!

These surviving Golden Crow Guards know too many secrets about him! If I let them escape and let them report the news to the “commander”, then Xu Ming might be in trouble!

After all, the Divine Realm is vast and magical, with many incredible powers! For example, “teleportation” and “causal attack”, Xu Ming can use plug-ins to use; but some real superpowers of God’s Domain can still be used!

Xu Ming is not strong enough right now, once he attracts the attention of the real superpower, it will be dangerous!

Whoosh!

Xu Ming teleported and appeared beside the dead Cheng Yu, and directly exchanged all his divine stones into hanging points.

“More than 500,000 rank 9 hanging points!” Xu Ming was overjoyed – Cheng Yu was indeed the top “second-generation official” in the Golden Crow City, and his net worth was solid!

“With so many level 9 hanging points, it’s not easy to deal with these twelve Golden Crow Guards fleeing separately?”

Xu Ming directly took out the book of life and death, wrote the dragon and snake, and sentenced him to life and death.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

...

The fleeing Golden Crow Guard loses the breath of life one after another.

The twelve Golden Crow Guards are just twelve sounds of “bang”.

“Destroy all!” Xu Ming breathed a sigh of relief.

Not only the Golden Crow Guards were completely destroyed, but even those ordinary gods in Mohe Village and Blood Sword Village were all swallowed up by the Fire of Ten Thousand Spirits Tribulation.

And the many cards that Xu Ming exposed just now, no one knows anymore! Because...you know, they're all dead!

"It's just a corner place within the jurisdiction of the Golden Crow City, which forced me to use so many trump cards... God's realm is vast, I must keep a low profile!" Xu Ming was secretly vigilant.

Immediately, Xu Ming focused his attention on the loot all over the floor.

"Murdering is the fastest way to get rich..." Xu Ming had to admit.

However, with Xu Ming's character, it is absolutely impossible to deliberately slaughter others in order to "get rich". Of course, if someone comes to court for death, then no wonder Brother Ming is ruthless!

Chapter 843: Slave To Slave

At this time, next to the Golden Crow City, the Golden Crow Guard Barracks was commanding the military tent.

The commander "Cheng Chong" suddenly changed his face, and took out a cyan jade talisman from the world ring, which was completely condensed by the power of karma. This kind of jade talisman can only be refined by the great power of karma, and it is extremely precious!

But at this time, there was a very eye-catching crack on this cyan jade talisman.

"Yu'er..." Cheng Chong's eyes were about to split.

The Divine Realm is vast, and the space suppression is too powerful; if the distance is a little farther, it is difficult to communicate. Therefore, Cheng Chong only knew that his son had died; as for how he died, he had no idea at all.

“Yu’er has a talisman that I specially made for him. Even if it is a six-star god, it’s hard to kill him! Could it be that... a seven-star ***** will take action against Yu’er?” Cheng Chong thought to himself, “However, the entire Golden Crow City is under the jurisdiction of the city. In the domain, there are only a handful of existences above seven stars; moreover, they are all better than me! There is no way anyone would kill Yu’er regardless of their identity...”

“What happened?” Cheng Chong thought hard, “Could it be that some experts from other jurisdictions have entered the jurisdiction of my Golden Crow City?”

Cheng Chong never thought that the one who killed his son Cheng Yu would be a one-star god.

“No matter who killed Yu’er, I must find out and tear him to pieces!” Cheng Chong’s eyes were extremely cold.

However, the jurisdiction of the Golden Crow City is much vaster than the entire Endless Continent; Cheng Chong doesn’t even know where Cheng Yu died, how can he find out?

“Even if I send the Golden Crow Guard army, there’s no way to check...” Cheng Chong felt a little helpless, “unless... ask Mr. Mei to take action!”

Elder Mei, a superpower who lives in seclusion within the jurisdiction of the Golden Crow City, is good at cause and effect.

With Mei Lao’s method, you can even spy on the “causal cycle” between heaven and earth! It is not very difficult to probe what has happened along the “causal line” hidden between heaven and earth.

However, it is not so easy to ask Mr. Mei to take action!

“The revenge of killing a son must be reported! Even if I pay a great price, I must find out the murderer!”

Cheng Chong rushed out of the military tent, soared into the sky, and headed to Elder Mei’s seclusion place.

...

“I accept it! I accept it! I accept it!”

After Xu Ming killed all the Golden Crow Guards, the first thing he had to do was of course – collect the spoils!

Of course, the wealth of a dozen or so Golden Crow Guard masters should not be underestimated! When Xu Ming was collecting the spoils, he also discovered a hidden local tyrant; there were more **** stones in the world ring than Cheng Yu, 600,000!

“Make a lot of money! Make a lot of money!”

Without saying a word, Xu Ming directly moved the treasures such as divine stones and artifacts into his own world ring first.

So, Sisi, who was still in Xu Ming’s world ring, saw a series of “rains” falling in the sky – the rain of divine stones, the rain of artifacts, the rain of materials, the rain of medicinal pills...

In addition to the dozen or so Golden Crow Guards, there are also the relics of hundreds of ordinary gods—although these ordinary gods were devoured and killed by the fire of the Ten Thousand Spirit Tribulation, but their treasures were all intact.

Ordinary gods are poor, but there are many!

After some inventory and sweeps, Xu Ming has more than 1.3 million divine stones! There are countless treasures such as artifacts and divine pills!

In this regard, Xu Ming summed up four words: “Great harvest!”

In the short term, Xu Ming doesn’t need to worry about hanging points. As long as you don’t get too extravagant, more than 1.3 million level 9 hanging points are enough for Xu Ming to use for a while!

“And this ‘fire’!” Xu Ming stood near the Wanling Tribulation Fire.

The mature form of Myriad Spirit Tribulation Fire, colorless and invisible, looks very docile at this time. However, Xu Ming knew that this calamity of all spirits was not really as docile as it looked; it only grew into a mature form by using the ***** means of “devouring tens of thousands of gods”!

“Ten thousand gods...” Xu Ming really felt the vastness of God’s Domain.

In the Endless Continent, it was only an Erke who became a ***** by proving the Tao, which gave Xu Ming a huge headache; after all the cards were used, it was very difficult to solve it!

And in the realm of the gods, there are tens of thousands of gods! I am afraid that each of them is much stronger than Birke! But what... if you say you die, you will die!

In the realm of the gods, the life of the gods is worthless at all!

At this time, Xu Ming couldn’t help but think: “My ancestor of the human race, True God Jiuyu, has entered the realm of the gods. He doesn’t know if he is still alive; if he is still alive, he doesn’t know how he is doing now!”

Before entering the realm of the gods, Xu Ming certainly thought about finding the true ***** Jiuyu.

And after coming to God’s Domain, Xu Ming realized that his previous thoughts were too naive! – God’s Domain is too vast, and finding someone in God’s Domain is much more difficult than finding a needle in a haystack!

However, Xu Ming is not depressed: “If I have a relationship with Senior Jiuyu, then we will definitely meet in God’s Domain!”

Everything is optional, not forced.

“Xiaohang, how can I collect this calamity of all souls?”

Ten Thousand Spirits Tribulation Fire, although it was cultivated with extremely ***** means; but since it has been cultivated, Xu Ming does not want to waste it.

Moreover, Xu Ming was the best at the way of fire, and it was just right for him to use the fire of the Wanling Tribulation.

Xiao Hang said: “To explore the collection method, you need a level 9 hanging point...”

“I have to hang up again!” Xu Ming was depressed, “Hold it up!”

Xu Ming had just made a fortune, but he looked like he had a lot of money.

Xiaohang’s voice sounded again: “50,000 level 9 hanging points have been deducted!”

“Pfft! Fifty thousand?” Xu Ming almost vomited blood – is it easy for Brother Ming to earn some points? 50,000 hanging points is enough to kill a four-star ***** with the book of life and death!

Immediately, the information from the probe was passed into Xu Ming’s mind: The Wanling Calamity Fire in the state of no owner is almost no threat, just forcibly refining it!

“Pfft!” This time, Xu Ming really vomited blood.

However, these 50,000 hanging points cannot be said to be wasted. After all, if he didn’t investigate clearly Xu Ming would not dare to touch this murderous fire.

...

Inside the world ring, Sisi looked at the mountains of various treasures, and her heart shook: “Could it be... Brother Ming killed all the elites of the Golden Crow Guard...”

Sisi can’t imagine how strong Brother Ming is!

Her eyes flickered, her teeth just bit her cherry lips, and she seemed to be making some difficult choices in her mind.

Suddenly, Sisifan clenched her fists tightly and her eyes became firm: “Brother Ming is my only hope...”

At this moment, Xu Ming's Tiandao Liu clone returned to the world ring.

Seeing Xu Ming's demigod avatar come back, Sisi didn't hesitate, and with a thud, she knelt down in front of Xu Ming.

"What's the situation?" Xu Ming looked confused.

Sisi said with a firm face, "Sisi wishes to serve Brother Ming forever, as a slave and a maid!"

Chapter 844: Go To Golden Crow City

"Sisi is willing to serve Brother Ming forever, as a slave and a maid!"

Sisi's eyes are very firm.

"Oh?" Xu Ming was startled.

In fact, Xu Ming had been thinking about how to make Sisi follow him willingly.

After all, Sisi is a natural luck person; carrying her is equivalent to carrying a "good luck baby", which can boost her luck! – Of course, the premise is that Sisi follows voluntarily; if you force it, not only will it not increase her luck, but it will reduce her own luck.

However, Xu Ming did not expect that Sisi would kneel in front of him and ask to "serve as a slave and a maid".

Such a request is very unique!

After a while, Xu Ming recovered from his daze; he looked at Sisi in confusion: "Why?"

"Sisi has something to ask for!" Sisi said.

“Oh?” Xu Ming didn’t agree easily—because, once Xu Ming agreed, he would definitely do what he said; and now, Xu Ming doesn’t even know what Sisi wants to ask for.

“What’s the matter?” Xu Ming asked.

“Brother Ming, you should see that I am born with great luck, right?”

“Yeah!” Xu Ming nodded slightly.

Sisi continued: “I also have a younger sister, who is also born with great luck. When I was in the world of dust, she and I became a **** at the same time! However, after we came to the realm of the gods, my younger sister was arrested. kidnapped; and I was lucky to escape...”

Hearing this, Xu Ming probably understood: “You want me to help you find your sister?”

“Yes!” Sisi said.

“Stand up first, don’t kneel!” After speaking, Xu Ming fell into silence.

The Divine Realm is vast and endless. Just a small Golden Crow City has a jurisdiction of tens of billions of miles! To find someone in God’s Domain is more difficult than finding a needle in a haystack!

Moreover, Xu Ming was not sure whether Sisi’s younger sister was still alive.

Seeing that Xu Ming didn’t speak for a long time, and made herself stand up again, Sisi thought that Xu Ming was unwilling to agree, and even said: “Brother Ming, I didn’t ask you to help you find it immediately. As long as Brother Ming agrees, he will become a’ When Ten Stars exist, you can do your best to help find them!”

“Ten-star existence...” Xu Ming smiled at Sisi and teased, “You just believe that I can become a ten-star existence?”

You must know that according to the strength of God’s Domain, from “one star” to “ten stars”, for every level difference, the difference in strength is more than ten times!

The existence of two stars is ten times stronger than the existence of one star!

The existence of three stars is ten times stronger than the existence of two stars!

...

Then, the existence of ten stars is more powerful than the existence of one star?

Indescribable!

unimaginable!

With a wave of a ten-star god, hundreds of millions of one-star gods can be easily annihilated! -
Easier than stepping on a nest of ants!

I don't know if there are ten-star gods in the entire Golden Crow City's jurisdiction!

And if Xu Ming doesn't hang up, his real strength is only "one star"!

To be honest, Xu Ming didn't know that he could only become a "ten-star god" in the year of the monkey. In fact, most of the gods, who have practiced for hundreds of millions of years, are only hovering below five stars.

Ten stars...

too far!

Incredible!

Sisi looked at Xu Ming firmly and decisively: "I believe that Brother Ming can definitely become a ten-star existence!"

Xu Ming looked at Sisi's eyes and couldn't help being moved – what a pair of determined eyes!

Suddenly, Xu Ming smiled: “Do you believe in me so much?”

“Yeah!” Sisi nodded heavily.

Xu Ming grinned: “Actually, I also believe in myself!”

Of course Xu Ming believed that he could become a ten-star existence, it was just a matter of time.

Moreover, Xu Ming also remembered the arrogant Elder Mo Fang in the “Huangquan Temple” – that elder Mo Fang, who is estimated to be above the “Ten Stars”; however, he was not beaten by Ming Ge. Face popping?

Xu Ming has even punched the faces of the existences above “Ten Stars”! Could it be that he still has no confidence in becoming a ten-star god?

“Brother Ming please take me in, I would like to be a slave and a maid forever!” Sisi said again.

Xu Ming thought for a while: “Just follow me! As for being a slave and a maid, forget it! – As for your sister, I will definitely try my best to help you find it!”

Xu Ming is still confident that he will find Sisi's sister! As long as... she's still alive!

After all, Brother Ming has “exploration” hanging!

“Brother Xie Ming!” Sisi was overjoyed.

Xu Ming said again: “Tell me first, what is your sister's name?”

“Han Yingying!” Sisi said.

“Oh...” Xu Ming said to Xiaohang in his heart, “Check it out!”

Xiaohang replied immediately: “Not enough hanging points!”

“Pfft!” Xu Ming almost vomited blood, “Why don’t you just probe a person’s location? – I have 1,300,000 level 9 hanging points, and it’s not enough?”

Xiao Hang said: “God’s Domain is too vast, and the space suppression is too strong! If you want to detect someone’s position, the price is extremely high!”

“Okay...” Xu Ming temporarily put aside the idea of exploring, and let’s talk about it later when he has money!

“Sisi!” Xu Ming said, “Next, I plan to visit Golden Crow City!”

Of course, Xu Ming couldn’t stay in the countryside of God’s Domain all the time, but he still had to go to the city to see the world!

After all, Xu Ming knew too little about God’s Domain!

“Go to the Golden Crow City!?” Sisi was startled and said, “But Brother Ming, you killed so many Golden Crow guards... Would it be dangerous to go to the Golden Crow City?”

Xu Ming joked: “God knows you and I know about the deaths of these Golden Crow Guards! – As long as you don’t report me to the Golden Crow Guard, no third person will know about it, so what danger will there be?”

“Yes!” Sisi relaxed.

Xu Ming and Sisi, after all, are still weak; they never thought that those super existences in the God Realm would have a way to detect the murderer through causal maintenance!

Sisi said again: “We are relatively close to the Golden Crow City, only a billion miles away!”

“One billion miles, is it still relatively close?” Xu Ming was speechless.

However, the Golden Crow City has a jurisdiction of 10 billion miles; more than a billion miles, it is indeed relatively close!

...

Let Sisi guide the way, Xu Ming flew all the way, and after three months, finally arrived at the Golden Crow City. The reason why it took so long is because the space oppression of God's Domain is too strong, Xu Ming's speed is greatly affected. Second, because Sisi didn't know the location of the Golden Crow City very well, so she took a detour. The third reason is that there were also some small thieves who robbed on the road; of course, these little thieves without long eyes have become Brother Ming's "Sacred Stone Extractor".

"Golden Crow City!"

Xu Ming looked at this square, square and magnificent city in the distance.

A million miles seems huge!

But you must know that the territory governed by the Golden Crow City is more than 10 billion miles in length!

A city with a size of only one million miles, in terms of length, is only "one ten thousandth" of the entire jurisdiction; in terms of area, it is only "one ten thousandth"!

And the entire Golden Crow City jurisdiction, only this city!

It is conceivable that the "residents" who can live in the Golden Crow City are definitely the elite among the elites; I am afraid that only one of the hundreds of thousands of gods is qualified to live in the city!

Chapter 845: Rules Are Everywhere

"Enter the city!"

Xu Ming released Sisi from the world ring, and the two flew towards the city gate.

The gates and walls of the Golden Crow City are guarded by many Golden Crow guards. At this time, there were already several long queues lined up at the city gate; each long queue had more than 10,000 people!

“There is still such a long line to enter the city!” Xu Ming was also shocked.

“I entered the Golden Crow City once!” Sisi said, “You need to pay the entrance fee to enter the city, so you have to queue up. When I came last time, the queue was much longer than it is now!”

“Yeah!” Xu Ming nodded slightly.

He looked around and looked at the tens of thousands of gods lining up in front of him, and couldn’t help but silently sighed: “There are so many gods as dogs!”

Soon, behind Xu Ming, there were also many gods queuing up.

The surrounding chatter also kept ringing:

“It’s really dark to enter the city! Every time you enter the city, you have to pay ten ***** stones; if you stay in the city for more than a year, you will have to pay an additional ***** stone!”

“That’s right! Is it easy for us to earn a few divine stones? – The divine stones accumulated over hundreds of years are not enough to enter the city once!”

“It’s really cool to be the Lord of the Golden Crow! It’s just sitting on the ground and collecting rent! It’s easy to earn millions of divine stones every day, right?”

“It’s more than that! I think there are tens of millions! – However, the Golden Crow City Lord has to support so many subordinates, and I am afraid that there will not be many real profits!”

At this moment, a rebellious voice sounded: “A group of ignorant people! – The Golden Crow City Lord, but a ten-star god; at his level, what is the meaning of the ***** stone?”

...

Xu Ming was secretly shocked when he heard it: “The Jinwu City Lord is a ten-star god?”

With Xu Ming’s current strength and hanging points, he can still compete against five-star and six-star gods; but facing ten-star gods, there is really no way to do it!

call out-

Suddenly, a black figure flew past the long line of dragons and shot directly at the city gate.

“Huh? Why didn’t he line up?”

“Do you want to jump in the queue?”

“Cut in line? Impossible! – If he dares to jump in line, so many gods in line will not kill him!”

“A group of ignorant people!” It was still the arrogant figure just now, “The Star Medal of that adult must be at least the ‘Three Star Medal’; therefore, you don’t need to pay the Divine Stone to enter or leave the Golden Crow City!”

Sure enough, when the black figure flew to the gate of the city, there was no Golden Crow Guard to stop him, and he let him in directly.

“Three-star medal?” A strange color flashed in Xu Ming’s eyes.

He remembered what Yin Ran said to himself at the time: “If you can go to the God’s Domain and get the ‘Ten Star Medal’, then tell me the word ‘responsible’ again!”

God’s Domain, Xu Ming has come!

As for the “Ten Star Medal”, Xu Ming still didn’t know how to get it. But it is conceivable that it will be difficult!

“No matter how difficult it is, I must get the ten-star medal and go to the ‘Holy Emperor City’ to find Yin Ran!”

Yin Ran is Xu Ming’s woman, so of course Xu Ming is responsible for her!

“Sisi, do you know how to get the Star Medal?” Xu Ming asked.

“It’s easy to get the Star Medal! Just spend some divine stones to apply and you can get it!” Sisi said, “However, it is very difficult to increase the ‘star’ of the Star Medal!”

“Oh?” Xu Ming couldn’t help asking, “Could it be that the star rating of the Star Medal is not based on strength?”

“It also has something to do with strength, but it still needs ‘merit’ or something!” Sisi said, “I don’t know the specifics; we will go to the Holy Emperor’s Hall after we enter the city and we will know!”

In Jinwu City, in addition to the “local snakes” such as the City Lord’s Mansion and Jinwuwei, there are also several “strong dragons”!

The Temple of the Holy Emperor is one of the “strong dragons”.

“Yeah!” Xu Ming responded.

The Palace of the Holy Emperor, Xu Ming will definitely go! Because Xu Ming always felt that there was some connection between the Palace of the Holy Emperor and the City of the Holy Emperor.

...

The movements of the gods were very fast, and the team of more than 10,000 people in front was quickly lined up.

Xu Ming and Sisi paid the divine stone, took a talisman, and entered the city.

The Golden Crow Guard who guarded the city gate also reminded coldly: “There are three points, remember, otherwise you will be blasted out of Golden Crow City! First, don’t lose this talisman; second, every time you stay in the city Every year, ten sacred stones must be paid; third, flying is strictly prohibited in the city!”

The reason why the Golden Crow City has these restrictions is very simple, that is – do not want ordinary gods to stay in the city.

After all, the Golden Crow City is just that big, and the entire jurisdictional territory of the Golden Crow City is hundreds of millions of times that of the Golden Crow City! – So, many gods must be kept out of the door!

Although Sisi was only entering the city for the second time, she still knew a little about the roads in the Holy Emperor City.

“Take me to the Holy Emperor Palace first!” Xu Ming said impatiently.

“it is good!”

Along the way, I also passed some important places.

Sisi gave a brief introduction: “This is the Pavilion of Everything! It’s a relatively large business in the Golden Crow City.”

“This is the Slaughterhouse!”

“This is the virtual world!” Sisi pointed to a building that was full of brilliance and seemed illusory. This building, without walls, is entirely composed of illusory formations.

Xu Ming couldn’t help but wonder: “The virtual world? Where is this place?”

Sisi said: “I’ve never been in! But it is said that in the virtual world, you can compete with masters from all over the God’s Domain, and I don’t know if it’s true or not!”

“Is there still such a thing?” If this is the case, Xu Ming guessed that the virtual world should be a place similar to the “Intentional Formation”.

It didn’t take long for Xu Ming to arrive in front of the Holy Emperor’s Palace.

The Palace of the Holy Emperor is a sword-shaped building and the tallest building in the Golden Crow City; it is even taller than the City Lord’s Mansion!

Xu Ming thought to himself: “Usually, the higher the building, the higher the status! Is this Holy Emperor Palace’s status in the Golden Crow City even higher than the City Lord’s Mansion?”

But Xu Ming didn’t know that the Holy Emperor’s Palace had a special status in the entire Divine Realm Hey! You two, do you want to enter the Holy Emperor’s Temple? If you want to enter, come over and pay a thousand sacred stones; if you don’t enter, don’t stand at the door! “At the entrance of the Holy Emperor’s Hall, there are six guards standing on their backs; each guard’s aura has reached the level of a five-star god! One of the guards with narrow eyes roared at Xu Ming and Sisi.

“You need a thousand divine stones to go in?” Xu Ming was startled.

Sisi explained: “This Thousand Gods Stone is not the cost of entering, but the cost of applying for the Star Medal! If we have the Star Medal, we can go in directly!”

“Is that so...” Xu Ming understood the intention of the Holy Emperor’s Palace – to collect the fee for applying for the medal at the door, it would prevent the stray people from waiting to enter!

“In this Golden Crow City, there are rules everywhere!” Xu Ming sighed secretly.

Of course, Xu Ming knew that the reason why he was bound by rules everywhere was that he was too weak in the final analysis! If the strength is strong enough, such as stronger than the Golden Crow City Lord, then the so-called rules can be completely ignored.

“Hey! You two, do you want to go in?”

Chapter 846: Disaster

After paying the ***** stone, he entered the hall of the emperor.

Soon, a virtuous deity led Xu Ming and Sisi over.

“The two of you are here to apply for the Star Medal? Let me give you a brief introduction!” The sanctimonious ***** said.

Xu Ming listened and quickly understood.

The Star Medal I just applied for is all “one star”. If you want to upgrade the Star Medal, you must meet two conditions.

The first condition is to have enough strength! —For example, if you want to upgrade the Star Medal to “Three Stars”, first of all, you must be at least a ***** with “Three Stars” strength!

The second condition is to have enough contributions! —The honor and status conferred by the Star Medal are not given to you for nothing! If you want to get a high star, first of all, you must complete some “medal tasks” and get enough contribution points!

The Star Medal is divided into ten stars. The higher the star, the higher the status in the realm of the gods!

Three-star medal, you can enter and leave the inferior city for free, and you are eligible to enter the middle city! —Like the Golden Crow City, it is the “Lower Divine City”!

Five-star medal, you can enter and exit the middle-class city for free, and you are eligible to enter the upper-class city!

The seven-star medal, you can enter and exit the first-class city for free, and you are eligible to enter the city! — The territory of the Red Lie Mansion, where Xu Ming is currently located in the Yanyan Continent, has a radius of trillions of miles. In such a vast and vast territory, there are tens of thousands of divine cities of different levels, but there is only one mansion, and that is the “Red Lie Mansion”!

Nine-star medal, you can enter and leave the city for free!

Ten-star medal, qualified to enter the “Holy Emperor City”!

“Holy Emperor City!?” Xu Ming’s heart couldn’t help but shuddered violently – this was the first time he saw the three words “Holy Emperor City” in the Divine Realm!

“You have to have a ten-star medal in order to be eligible to enter the Holy Emperor City...” Xu Ming was secretly shocked, “No wonder Yin Ran said that only after obtaining a ‘ten-star medal’ can she be qualified to say ‘responsible’ to her!”

yes!

If you don’t get the ten-star medal, you won’t even be able to enter the city of the Holy Emperor, so what “responsibility” are you talking about?

It’s just... the ten-star medal, is it the highest level of medals?

Do not!

On top of the ten-star medal, there is also the “Silver Moon Medal”!

On top of the Silver Moon Medal, there is also “Feng Wang”!

Above the king, there is also the emperor-level existence of “proclaimed emperor”!

However, Xu Ming still doesn’t know about this! What’s more, even if he successfully obtained the ten-star medal, he is far from qualified to be “responsible” to Yin Ran!

The reason why Yin Ran said those words to Xu Ming at that time was actually... to give Xu Ming some hope!

Yin Ran was worried that once Xu Ming knew the real requirement of being “responsible to her”, he would directly despair and give up her! Therefore, she first set a “small goal” for Xu Ming; and she herself, in the Holy Emperor City, would try to delay the time of “recruiting relatives” so that Xu Ming had time to grow up.

If it really doesn't delay Xu Ming's growth, then... there may be no Yin Ran in the world anymore!

"What on earth is the Holy Emperor City? You have to have a ten-star medal to be eligible to enter..." Xu Ming couldn't help asking.

Sisi on the side was also shocked.

The sanctimonious deity did not answer, but said: "If you don't know, don't ask more! When you are qualified to know, you will naturally know!"

Immediately, two cyan talisman papers appeared in the hands of the sanctimonious deity.

On the rune paper, there were runes that Xu Ming could not understand. Moreover, the talisman paper is so tough that it is difficult to tear it apart even for ordinary gods.

"On this talisman paper, imprint your life breath respectively!"

Xu Ming and Sisi both took the talisman paper, completed the branding in an instant, and handed the cyan talisman paper back to each other.

"Excuse me, when can we get our Star Medal?" Xu Ming asked.

"If it was before, I could send you the Star Medal immediately! But now..." The sanctimonious deity said with some doubts, "I don't know why, but the Lord of the Palace has to personally review every life talisman paper! So, what exactly? I can't guarantee that the review will be completed and the Star Medal will be issued to you! – As soon as it is within a month, maybe even a day or two; if it is slower, then I don't know when!"

Xu Ming was slightly startled: "Is that so..."

But Xu Ming didn't care, after all, he wasn't in a hurry to get the Star Medal.

The most urgent thing for Xu Ming is to hurry up and improve his strength! Only strength is king!

At this time, the sanctimonious deity suddenly directed at Xu Ming and Sisi, winked and smiled: “There is already a backlog of life talismans in the hall master’s place, and they have not been reviewed! If you want to get the Star Medal sooner, I still You can help, put your two life talismans on the front, so that the hall master can review it earlier!”

“Oh?” Xu Ming was stunned—good man!

“Thank you so much!” Xu Ming cupped his hands and smiled.

“Huh?” The sanctimonious deity’s face was a little unsightly, “Don’t you understand what I mean?”

“What do you mean?” Xu Ming was stunned for a while, and then he understood, “How many divine stones do you need to help?”

“It’s not expensive!” said the godly spirit, “each life talisman paper, ten thousand ***** stones!”

10,000 God Stones!

Still “inexpensive”?

Although Xu Ming has more than one million Divine Stones on his body, these are the trophies that Xu Ming harvested after fighting to the death! Why spend ten or twenty thousand to “bribe” this sanctimonious deity in front of him?

“No need, I’m not in a hurry!” Xu Ming said, and was about to leave.

“Wait!” The sanctimonious ***** said again, “If you are poor and you don’t have so many ***** stones, then it’s fine! One thousand ***** stones, I can help you get ahead!”

“It’s really not necessary!” Xu Ming took Sisi directly and left the Hall of the Holy Emperor.

“Hmph! Two poor ghosts!” The sanctimonious deity snorted disdainfully, “It’s okay to be poor, it’s still like this! Just put your two life talismans with me and hold them for a while before talking about it!”

Thinking about it, UU reading www.uukanshu.com looked like a god, so he directly put Xu Ming and Sisi's life talisman into his world ring.

In fact, with the review speed of the palace master, thousands or tens of thousands of life talisman papers can be reviewed in the blink of an eye; how can there be a backlog of life talisman papers that have not been reviewed. The reason why the sanctimonious deity said this was to deceive Xu Ming about some divine stones!

Now that the Divine Stone has not been deceived, he is of course unhappy; that is why he puts Xu Ming and Sisi's life talisman paper in his hands and puts them in his hands, and waits for a while before sending them to the hall master for review.

Swish!

The sanctimonious deity suddenly took out a stack of life talismans—of course, Xu Ming and Sisi's were not included.

“This stack of life talisman papers has been deposited with me for several months! Send it over first and let the hall master review it!”

The hall master of the Holy Emperor's Hall is high above, and the dragon sees its head but not its tail. The trivial matter of arranging the life talisman paper will naturally not be personally involved, but will be handled by this sanctimonious deity.

However, this sanctimonious deity would never have imagined that by dragging Xu Ming's life talisman paper like this, he would cause a catastrophe.

Chapter 847: Open Up!

The top floor of the Temple of the Holy Emperor.

An old man in a star robe sat cross-legged, like a piece of dead wood, with no breath of life.

However, those who knew the old man knew how powerful his “death practice method” was – looking for a glimmer of “life” in the midst of decay.

Unfortunately, it hasn’t been found yet.

If he could find it, then he wouldn’t be living in this small Golden Crow City, and he would be the master of the branch hall of a lower-class city.

Yes, this old man is Xue Rong, the hall master of the Holy Emperor Palace in Jinwu City.

Xue Rong’s strength has already reached the “ten-star” level! However, it has not been able to take the next step and surpass ten stars!

If it can surpass ten stars, then Xue Rong is a great existence in the realm of the gods!

Suddenly, Xue Rong, an old man who looked like a dead tree, opened his eyelids like dead tree bark. The eyes hidden under these double eyelids contain infinite vitality, as if everything grows in his eyes.

“Alas...” The old man sighed, “The path of ‘birth and death’ is really difficult to walk...”

However, this is the path of martial arts that Xue Rong chose himself; no matter how difficult it is to walk, he must go on.

Moreover, except for “birth and death”, other paths are not necessarily easy to walk; even, for him, Xue Rong, it is even more difficult to walk!

“It seems that it’s time to review the life talisman paper! It really affects my practice...” Xue Rong will only review the life talisman paper once a month, “In the past, how could I personally go out to review such a trivial matter as the life talisman paper! However, Li Xiujie insisted that I personally examine and help him find a person named Xu Ming...”

Li Xiujie, not only in the Endless Continent, left Xu Ming with a sinister trick – that is, let Yehenara Erke, refining and proving the fruit become a god, to deal with Xu Ming. Moreover, in God’s Domain, a bureau was also set up for Xu Ming.

Although the Divine Realm is vast, from the Endless Continent to the Divine Realm, ordinary gods will definitely be blown into the jurisdiction of the Golden Crow City by the wind of destruction!

Therefore, Li Xiujie asked the temple masters of the Temple of the Holy Emperor in Jinwu City and several nearby towns to help keep track of Xu Ming! – He was sure that as long as Xu Ming came to God’s Domain, he would definitely apply for the Star Medal!

Because without the Star Medal, it would be very inconvenient in many places in the Divine Realm; even the middle Divine City could not be entered.

In God’s Domain, there may be many people named “Xu Ming”; moreover, the Xu Ming that Li Xiujie is looking for may also change his name and surname. Therefore, Li Xiujie left Xu Ming’s “breath of life” for Xue Rong and other hall masters.

The name can be changed, the appearance can be disguised, but the breath of life is difficult to change!

Moreover, to apply for the Star Medal, you must apply with your true life breath! – The Star Medal is like the “ID card” of God’s Domain.

Therefore, in Li Xiujie’s view, as long as Xu Ming came to the God’s Domain, it would be impossible to fly!

yes! If a ***** who first came to the realm of the gods is targeted by an existence like the temple master of the Holy Emperor Temple, how can he escape?

As for Li Xiujie, the reason why Li Xiujie did not take action personally, or asked the experts around him to take action against Xu Ming; one was because of disdain, and the other was because he was worried that if he took action in person, Yin Ran would ask the experts of “Cause and Effect” to find out. .

So, Li Xiujie walked a few more twists and turns, it would be much safer!

At this time, Xue Rong sighed again: “Isn’t it more difficult to find someone in God’s Domain than to find a needle in a haystack!”

However, Li Xiujie was in a high position in the main hall of the Holy Emperor Palace; Xue Rong did not dare to ignore his orders.

“However, if you can find that Xu Ming, General Li’s reward will definitely not be less!” Xue Rong also has some expectations – if a branch hall master of a small place like him can climb a relationship like Li Xiujie, then It is really possible to soar and reach the pinnacle of life!

Suddenly, Xue Rong shouted outside the door, “Come in!”

The sanctimonious deity who received Xu Ming before pushed the door open and came in: “Palace Master.”

In his hand, he also held a stack of life talismans, all of which were pending review; however, there was no Xu Ming’s in it.

Xu Ming’s life talisman was “temporarily detained” by the sanctimonious god, and he planned to detain it for a while before talking about it.

“Bring it here, Li Fang!”

Li Fang, this is the name of this sanctimonious deity.

Xue Rong is a “ten-star” existence, how terrifying his mental power and how swift his movements are; in the blink of an eye, this large stack of life talismans has all been reviewed.

“No!” Xue Rong shook his head secretly in his heart – trying to find someone in God’s Domain is really looking for a needle in a haystack!

“Go down!” Xue Rong said.

“Yes!” Li Fang respectfully held the Life Talisman in both hands, and was about to step down.

“Wait!” Xue Rong shouted again.

“Palace Master, do you have any other orders?” Li Fang asked cautiously.

“Recently, is there any suspicious person haunting the Golden Crow City?” Xue Rong asked.

suspicious person?

Li Fang thought about it carefully: “No! In Golden Crow City, everything is normal!”

“Okay, go down!” Xue Rong waved his hand.

Xue Rong asked this question because he considered that if Xu Ming came to Golden Crow City, it would cause some sensation. However, Xue Rong really thought too much, Xu Ming was just a low-key little person in God’s Domain.

“Huh...” Li Fang secretly breathed a sigh of relief, “It turned out to be this problem... I thought that the hall master knew, I deliberately withheld some life talismans!”

...

In Jinwu City, it is relatively peaceful and quiet.

After all, the Golden Crow Guards, who are constantly inspecting the entire Divine City, are not vegetarians! Whoever dares to do it must first consider whether he is qualified to bear the wrath of the “Millions of Golden Crow Guards”!

Yes!

Thousands of Golden Crows!

Of course, some real top forces still dare to do it in Golden Crow City. However, such top forces are very few after all; so most of the time, the Golden Crow City is very safe.

It is also because of safety that many weak one-star and two-star gods want to live in Golden Crow City for a long time.

However, the Golden Crow City is only one million miles long, so how can it accommodate the weak and small gods within the jurisdiction of ten billion miles and live for a long time?

Therefore, the Golden Crow City has set a threshold, and only those with a “three-star medal” or higher can stay in the city for free. When other gods stay in the city, they have to pay a lot of ***** stones and weak gods, how many ***** stones can they have on hand? Of course, there was no money to live in the city for a long time, so I had to leave.

At this time, the Golden Crow City, outside the Lantingxuan gate.

“Sisi, go, open the room!” Xu Ming said casually.

“Brother Ming...” Of course Sisi knew that there was no “bad meaning” in Xu Ming’s words.

After all, she took the initiative to say “I would like to be a slave and a maid”, and Xu Ming didn’t accept her either; if Xu Ming really had any “bad intentions”, he would have “bad intentions” towards her long ago!

But Sisi still reminded: “The room in the Golden Crow City is too expensive, Brother Ming, let’s save it!”

expensive?

With Xu Ming’s current net worth, can’t he afford to open a house?

Xu Ming just wanted to find a quiet and safe place to meditate for a while. After all, Xu Ming had never practiced since he came to God’s Domain.

Chapter 848: Divine Thunder Tempered Body

After spending two hundred divine stones, Xu Ming lived in a quiet suite in Lan Ting Xuan.

On the walls of the suite, heavy formations are arranged, which can completely ensure the quietness and safety of the room.

“It cost 200 divine stones to open a room!” But Xu Ming felt that it was quite cheap.

Because, the opening of houses in Jinwu City is not calculated by “days”, but by “years”. Two hundred divine stones are one year’s rent.

“Sisi, there are two separate rooms in this suite. You have one and I have one!” Xu Ming pretended to be serious and said, “Don’t come into my room casually! I’m not a casual person!”

“Who’s going to enter your room!” Sisi spat, blushing.

“Well...” Xu Ming pondered, and handed over a world ring, “This is the 20,000 Divine Stone, you take it first!”

Sisi was startled and waved her hands again and again: “No! No! Brother Ming, I don’t want it!”

Xu Ming couldn’t help but said, and threw it away: “I told you to take it, and you took it! – I plan to retreat for a while, as for how long the retreat will be, I’m not sure. The rent goes up!”

“Oh...” Sisi only accepted the divine stone.

...

After the arrangement, Xu Ming walked directly into his room and began to retreat.

“Xiaohang, is there any way to quickly improve my strength?”

If you want to quickly improve your strength, of course, it is most reliable to find a small hanging.

However, the price of finding a small hanging is... hanging point!

Before, Xu Ming didn't have any level 9 hanging points, so naturally he couldn't find a small hanging point. But now it is different, Xu Ming became rich overnight, with more than one million Divine Stones in his body, naturally he has the confidence to find Xiaohang!

"Yes!" Xiao Hang said directly.

"really!"

There is a hanging point, it is a good job!

"Do you want to improve the strength of the ancient cultivator's avatar, or the strength of the Tiandao Liu avatar?" Xiaohang said again.

Xu Ming hesitated for a while, and said, "The ancient cultivator's clone!"

Xu Ming intends to temporarily not let Tian Daoliu avatar become a god, but major in ancient cultivator avatar.

After all, cultivating two avatars requires two points and two points of energy. Although Xu Ming has some hang-ups now, he is still a long way from the real "rich and powerful"; so, let's save first!

Moreover, Xu Ming intends to keep the Tiandaoliu clone at the demigod level; in this way, if the Tiandaoliu clone is opened, it will not need to spend the 9th level hanging point, but only need to spend the 8th level hanging point! – For the current Xu Ming, the level 8 hanging point is completely worthless! How to spend, how to spend!

The downside of this is that the Tiandao Liu clone has almost no combat power! The advantage is that the Tiandaoliu clone can unscrupulously open the "teleport" hang without worrying about the hang point.

Xiaohang continued: "Your ancient cultivator avatar is practicing the emperor-level exercise "Thunderbolt Exercise". It is still very good, and it is very suitable for your cultivation now! Therefore, there is no need to change the exercise!"

"Yeah!" Xu Ming nodded slightly.

“And “Thunderbolt Forging” requires a lot of thunder power!” Xiaohang said again, “Also, it can’t be ordinary thunder power!”

The core of the emperor-level exercise of “Thunderbolt Forging” is actually “breaking and then standing”! – First annihilate your own divine body at the “particle level”, and then re-forged new and stronger particles!

Every time it is annihilated, the reconstructed divine body becomes stronger! The more times of annihilation, the more tyrannical the divine body becomes, until the divine body is transformed to the “Emperor-level” level!

And the biggest problem with cultivating “Thunderbolt Body Forging” is... the requirements for “Thunderbolt Power” are very high! It must be an extremely pure power of thunder!

However, where to find the incomparably pure power of thunder?

“Could it be...” Xu Ming looked shocked and looked at Xiaohang, “Where do you even sell the power of thunder?”

“Yes!” Xiaohang said, “In the artifact store, there is almost everything!”

“Damn it!” Xu Ming couldn’t help but scolded, “What a pervert!”

He opened the artifact store and quickly found a lot of qualified thunder powers:

God of Destruction...

Dark Blood God Thunder...

Purple Lightning Divine Thunder...

Lots of variety!

Xu Ming was dazzled: “Xiaohang, recommend one!”

Xiaohang said: “In terms of the best effect, of course it is the Destruction of Divine Thunder! It can annihilate the particles more completely, and the re-forged particles are much stronger than other Divine Thunders! But... I recommend you Purple Lightning Divine Thunder!”

“Uh...why?” Xu Ming couldn’t help but wonder.

“Because you are poor!” Xiaohang said unceremoniously, “Although the effect of destroying Shenlei is the best, it is a hundred times more expensive than Zidian Shenlei, and the price-performance ratio is too low!”

“Okay...” Xu Ming was speechless, and thought to himself, “When I have money in the future, I will use the Destruction God Thunder to forge my body!”

Now... It’s better to be diligent and thrifty. According to Xiaohang’s suggestion, use Zidian Shenlei first!

Anyway, if you use Purple Lightning Divine Thunder several times, the effect is still as good as using Destroyer Divine Thunder once;

“Slow down!” Xu Ming thought helplessly – he is poor, what can he do?

“Xiaohang, in addition to Zidian Shenlei, should I also cooperate with some ‘life-like’ treasures?”

After all, the Purple Lightning Divine Thunder will annihilate Xu Ming’s divine body from the particle level; Xu Ming must need a lot of life energy to re-forged the particles and re-cast the divine body!

“No need!” Xiao Hang said, “The power of thunder contains terrifying destruction, but it also contains infinite vitality! Enough for you to recast the divine body!”

The power of thunder contains terrifying destruction, but also contains infinite vitality? – A flash of enlightenment flashed in Xu Ming’s heart, as if he had grasped something, but also as if he had not realized anything.

“Then... give me a Purple Lightning Divine Thunder to try first!” Xu Ming wanted to strike while the iron was hot, and realized the fleeting enlightenment just now.

“Shen Lei quenching the body is very painful!” Xiaohang reminded.

pain?

Xu Ming said disdainfully, “Brother Ming, am I afraid of pain?”

“Oh...” Xiaohang’s voice just fell 10,000 points deducted from level 9 hanging points, at the same time...

Click!

A purple divine thunder appeared three feet above Xu Ming’s head without warning, and slammed down.

In an instant, the Purple Lightning Divine Thunder penetrated into every inch of Xu Ming’s divine body, every cell, and every particle!

Every particle on Xu Ming’s body was annihilated into powder. Even the soul was not spared. Under the attack of the Purple Lightning Divine Thunder, it was torn into countless pieces.

Only the most essential “mind” remains unaffected.

“Damn... this is too painful...” The annihilation at the particle level made Xu Ming so painful that his whole heart trembled.

However, Xu Ming has experienced hundreds of reincarnations after all, and his “mind power” has reached the second level; although it is extremely painful, it will not cause his mind to collapse.

Chapter 849: God Emperor Yanyan

The mind is the essence of life.

The soul is the “underwear” of the mind; the flesh is the “coat” of the mind.

The purple lightning slammed down, and Xu Ming’s “coat” and “underwear” were all torn to shreds; however, his mind was intact and not wasted.

Soon, Xu Mingqiang endured the incomparably severe pain and began to run the emperor-level exercise “Thunderbolt Forging”!

The ancient cultivator school is not so easy to go!

It is not so easy to transform your own divine body from the particle level! – Not only do you have to experience terrifying pain, but you also need to stay awake in the pain, and recreate the divine body from the particle level!

If the mind is not strong enough and the will is not tenacious enough, it is impossible to follow the ancient cultivator school!

And even if the mind is strong enough, there are still many ancient cultivators who were killed in the process of cultivation! – After all, from the particle level, smashing your own divine body is a very dangerous thing! Once the pain cannot be endured, it is the great annihilation at the particle level, and the death is directly eliminated!

It is precisely because of this that although “Ancient Cultivator” is stronger than “Tian Dao Liu” at the same level, the number of Ancient Cultivators is far less than that of Tian Dao Liu! Even... nearly extinct!

Ancient cultivators belonged to the “God-defying genre”, but the sky is not so rebellious!

boom! boom! ...

Under the control of his mind, Xu Ming’s divine body seemed to be overturned.

Every particle on his body is being recast and transformed into stronger!

Xu Ming felt that his divine body seemed to be going through the process of being “refined into steel”!

When recasting the divine body, Xu Ming also discovered a problem: “The power of the Purple Lightning Divine Thunder is really not strong enough, and the smashing of my particles is not thorough enough!”

If the smashing is not thorough enough, the effect of recasting will definitely be worse. It needs to be smashed several times to achieve the effect of destroying the thunder.

However, because the God of Destruction Thunder smashes the particles more thoroughly, the requirements for the will is naturally higher.

boom-

Under the control of the mind, every tiny particle of Xu Ming, the internal structure, was recast at the same time according to the method of “Thunder Forging”.

How many “particles” does Xu Ming have?

Can’t count!

Billions of grains?

Billions, billions, billions?

Much more than that! !

The particle level is already subtle to the extreme level.

It is also the ancient cultivator school that will transform from the inside of the particles and recast the divine body. Cultivators of other schools, such as Heavenly Dao Flow and Qi Luck Flow, will not take the initiative to transform the interior of the particles.

Uncountable particles, recast at the same time! What kind of terrifying manipulative power is required to recast it successfully?

A little careless, I am afraid it will be doomed!

Fortunately, the “Thunderbolt Body Forging” exercise divides the recasting of the divine body into countless small steps! And what Xu Ming has to do is not done overnight, it only needs to be done step by step, step by step.

Xiaohang reminded: “The internal smashing of the particles caused by this purple lightning thunder should be enough for you to carry out the previous 10,300 recasts! – How many times you can recast depends on your speed! If the particle-level smashing, healing resumes; then there is no way to continue recasting!”

“Yeah!” Xu Minglian concentrated his energy and concentrated on performing the emperor-level exercise “Thunder Body Forging”!

boom! boom! boom! ...

Xu Ming’s divine body has undergone earth-shaking changes again and again.

Ten recasts!

Hundreds of recasts!

Thousands of recasts!

10,000 recasts!

10,200 recasts!

“The smash inside the particle has completely healed and recovered! It can’t continue to be recast!” Xu Ming was surprised, and at the same time was secretly unhappy, “I didn’t make the perfect use of this purple lightning, and wasted a hundred times of heavy lifting. Create opportunity!”

If other ancient cultivators knew what Xu Ming was thinking, they would definitely even want to die!

The power of the Purple Lightning Divine Thunder can be recast at the particle level for the previous 10,300 times, that's right! However, this is only "theoretical"!

In fact, being able to recast 2,000 times is already quite remarkable!

There are very few that can be recast three thousand times! More than 5,000 times, it is already rare!

More than 8,000 times, I am afraid that the major ancient cultivators will treat you as a treasure to cultivate!

As for Xu Ming, he was recast 10,200 times as soon as he came up, and in the end he thought his performance was not good enough! If his thoughts are known to other ancient cultivators, how can others live?

Other ancient cultivators, I am afraid they will directly doubt life!

"My strength...should have reached the two-star medium level!" Xu Ming felt it carefully – he had passed it, and he knew very well what kind of strength it was from "one-star elementary" to "five-star medium". .

"Break and then stand...Break and then stand..." Xu Ming murmured.

Suddenly, a flash of light flashed in Xu Ming's mind.

"wrong!"

"wrong!"

"My previous understanding was too narrow!"

When Xu Ming was in Dao Zun, he once created a god-level secret technique “Reincarnation Disruption”; however, he only created the first type “Reincarnation Black Hole”.

And Xu Ming relied on this style of self-created god-level secret skills, when he was in the Endless Continent, it was regarded as “one trick to eat all over the sky”, crushing countless opponents.

But now, coming to the realm of the gods, this god-level secret skill is obviously not enough!

After all... creating a god-level secret technique by yourself is nothing special! Which ***** can't create some god-level secret skills yet?

For a long time, Xu Ming has focused on the accumulation of “power”, ignoring the secret combat skills. At this time, when Xu Ming was transforming into a divine body, he suddenly became enlightened!

“Destruction contains vitality, and vitality also contains destruction...”

Whoosh!

In Xu Ming's hands, the divine weapon, the Ice Musket, appeared.

call out! call out! call out! call out! call out! ...

Gun shadows flicker.

In the space, there is endless destruction; in the destruction, there is endless vitality.

Destruction mood, and vigorous vitality, reincarnation cycle, endless...

“This place is too small, I can't use it!”

Xu Ming needed a larger space to experiment with new secret skills.

Immediately, Xu Ming thought of a place – the virtual world!

“In the virtual world, it is said that it can compete with experts from all over the world; then, there should be an illusory consciousness space that can be used to test secret skills!”

Swah—

Xu Ming’s figure flashed and he left the room Brother Ming, where are you going? “Sisi asked.

Xu Ming jokingly went back: “Go whoring!”

In an instant, Xu Ming flashed away.

“Go whoring...” Sisi blushed in embarrassment, “It’s so hot...”

...

Yanyan Mountain.

It is a sacred place on the Yanyan Continent, and its status is very detached.

Because... this is the place where an emperor-level “God Emperor Yanyan” exists!

God Emperor Yan Yan dared to use the word “Yan Yan” as his name, which shows his tyrannical strength!

At the top of the mountain, God Emperor Yanyan sighed: “I always feel that there are some flaws in the several sets of emperor-level secret skills I created before; my strength is always stuck at this bottleneck, and it is difficult to break the shackles... No, I have to start over again. Create a set of emperor-level secret skills!”

Chapter 850: Girl

“Yue Xin!” Divine Emperor Yan Yan shouted through voice transmission.

call out!

A Tsing Yi woman appeared in a flash.

“God Emperor!” The woman in Tsing Yi bowed slightly.

“Yuexin, I’m going to the virtual world to study and cultivate for a while!” God Emperor Yan Yan said, “In the days when I’m not around, the mountain will be managed by you!”

“But God Emperor...” There was a look of hesitation on the pretty face of the woman in Tsing Yi, “I’m worried, I can’t hold back... Also, God Emperor, you haven’t shown up for a long time; there are rumors that you are seriously injured. ...”

“Then let him pass it on!” God Emperor Yan Yan said indifferently, “Okay, Yuexin, that’s it! If there is nothing particularly important, don’t come to me!”

call out!

God Emperor Yan Yan disappeared directly, as fast as a teleportation.

...

Chilie House.

Golden Crow City, the virtual world.

The virtual world is not a physical building, but a radiant formation.

When Xu Ming came to the gate of the virtual world, there happened to be two three-star gods talking to each other at the gate.

“In this virtual world, it is too expensive!” said the goddess with a mustache angrily.

“That’s right!” Another **** in a gray robe also said, “Isn’t it just a large-scale Intentional Formation, the price is so black! To enter the lowest-level ‘One Star Sky’, you need ten thousand God Stones every time!”

“10,000 God Stones every time?” Xu Ming was startled.

“Hey, kid!” the eight-character beard spirit shouted, “What are you looking at standing here? – You are a mere two-star god, can’t there be a **** stone into the virtual world?”

Xu Ming glanced at him and ignored him—like this ordinary three-star god, Xu Ming could destroy it with a wave of his hand, and of course he was not qualified to be ignored by Xu Ming.

Moreover, Xu Ming is busy entering the virtual world to verify his new secret skills! There’s no time to talk nonsense with such kittens and puppies.

Whoosh!

Xu Ming’s figure flashed and he walked directly into the virtual world.

“Huh?” The Eight-character Beard God was instantly annoyed, “This kid, how dare you ignore me! – If killing was not prohibited in the Golden Crow City, I must make him look good!”

The gray robe **** also said: “How can such a weak person get ten thousand divine stones! I see, he will definitely be blasted out soon!”

“Yes!”

The two waited to watch the show and waited for Xu Ming to be blasted out of the virtual world.

only...

They waited stupidly for an hour, but Xu Ming was still not blasted out!

“Could it be... we’re wrong?” The gray robe ***** was startled, “This kid, does a ***** stone really enter the virtual world? – Let’s go, let’s go back!”

“Wait!” In the eyes of the moustache god, a cold light suddenly flashed, “This kid, a mere two-star god, actually has a ***** stone into the virtual world... He must have some adventure, what great treasure! We might as well ...”

The ***** in the gray robe was shocked: “You want to...”

Then, the two of them laughed tacitly: “Then we are here, waiting for him to come out!”

...

“This is...”

After Xu Ming walked into the gate of the virtual world, he found himself in a bright starry sky.

“This should be an independent formation space!” Xu Ming thought to himself.

He guessed right.

Sure enough, immediately, the voice of the formation sounded in all directions: “Experiencer, what level of virtual world do you want to enter?”

“The virtual world is still divided into levels?” Xu Ming asked suspiciously.

Immediately, a list was listed in front of Xu Ming.

One Star: After entering, you can only use one kind of heaven, and you can only use the power of one star!

Erxingian: After entering, you can only display two kinds of heaven, and you can only use the power of the second-star level!

Samsung Sky:...

...

Ten-star Tian: After entering, you can only use the power of the ten-star level, and there are no other restrictions!

Xu Ming understood after reading it: “The more powerful the master, the more likely he will enter the higher-level virtual world!”

After all, like a ten-star god, if you enter the “one-star sky”, you will not be able to exert your own strength at all!

“And... each level of the virtual world has restrictions on power! At this time, it depends on whose secret skills are more powerful and whose actual combat ability is stronger!”

The sound of the formation sounded again: “Please choose the level of the virtual world you want to enter!”

“Yixingtian!” Xu Ming had never entered the virtual world. Of course, he chose the most prefecture-level “Yixingtian” to get acquainted with him.

“To enter the One-Star Heavenly Void Heaven Realm, you need to pay 10,000 Divine Stones!”

“Okay!” Xu Ming threw ten thousand divine stones without hesitation—he was in a hurry to enter the virtual world to test his new secret skills!

call out-

Ten thousand gods stones were swallowed by the formation in an instant.

Immediately, the scene around Xu Ming changed, and he appeared on a boundless land—of course, what appeared here was just a touch of Xu Ming’s consciousness; his body was still in the independent formation he had just entered. within the legal space.

The voice of the formation said again: "Please prepare first! When you are ready, you will be assigned an opponent of the same level!"

"Oh!"

Xu Ming couldn't wait to test the secret skills he just learned on this empty continent.

call out! call out! call out! call out! ...

Gun shadows all over the sky!

Xu Ming's random shot contains a destructive mood and a strong vitality, and the power is endless.

"Let's use this artistic conception of destruction and life as the foundation of the secret technique!" Xu Ming continued to ponder, "The foundation has been created. Next, we must create specific spear moves!"

How to make this "destruction and life" artistic conception, through the spear, exert its greatest power! – Exactly what Xu Ming is thinking about now!

rumbling...

Xu Ming practiced again and again.

His spear sometimes stabs, sometimes smashes, sometimes sweeps...

Destruction and life, these two completely conflicting moods, entangled, collided, and disillusioned on the spear...

The prototype of Xu Ming's marksmanship also gradually appeared in his mind.

"The marksmanship secret skills I want to create this time must be balanced in attack and defense, and there is no obvious weakness!"

Like the “reincarnation black hole” created by Xu Ming before, it only focuses on crushing; only strength, but no speed and no defense! – This kind of “biased” marksmanship is no longer what Xu Ming needs!

At this time, the sound of the formation sounded again: “The preparation time has come, and we will force you to match your opponent!”

“Uh... a forced match?” Xu Ming was startled and then put away his spear and waited.

“Little hanging, in this virtual world, can you open the hanging?” Xu Ming couldn’t help asking.

“can!”

“Oh...” Although it can be opened, Xu Ming will definitely not consider it.

After all, Xu Ming spent a lot of money to enter the virtual world, not to “win”, but to improve his strength by fighting against the masters of God’s Domain. At this time, if you still hang up to win, it will be meaningless!

call out-

The scene in front of Xu Ming’s eyes shifted.

After about a breath.

It was still on this boundless land, but thousands of miles in front of Xu Ming, a girl in a red shirt was standing in the sky.

Xu Ming was startled: “Girl?”