A World 901

Chapter 901: Who Hit Me?

Lu Qing rolled his eyes angrily and said, "It's still a long way from the Yanyan Mountain. You should go to my world ring first, so as not to affect my speed!"

"Uh..." Xu Ming said in surprise, "You're so fast, do you have to go for a long time?"

"Nonsense! – I'm fast, but God's Domain is too vast!"

"Okay!" It was quite boring to travel anyway, so Xu Ming directly entered Lu Qing's world ring.

call out-

Lu Qing didn't need to continue to use his divine power to wrap Xu Ming forward, and his speed suddenly soared even more.

. . .

Inside Lu Qing's world ring, it was pure and clean.

Xu Ming was also idle when he was idle, so he directly cleaned up the spoils.

In the battle just now, Xu Ming's harvest was not small! The treasures of Master Qidao, Ascetic, Lord Danchen Mountain, Commander Cheng Chong, and thirty or forty Golden Crow Guard masters all fell into Xu Ming's pocket; even City Lord Lu also offered his own treasures. "Give it to Xu Ming.

Although a lot of treasures were consumed during the battle, Xu Ming counted them down for a while and found that he alone was worth more than 5 billion treasures; other miscellaneous treasures, if they were sold anywhere, I am afraid it would also exceed 5 billion!

Of course, these are small heads; the real big heads are—Shenjing!

Xu Ming's current Divine Crystal has reached 1,000, that is, 1,000 points and level 10 hanging points! With so many level 10 hanging points, if facing Silver Moon level masters again, as long as they are not too strong, Xu Ming has a way to deal with them!

. . .

Scarlet Lie Mansion is a very common one among the many palace cities in the Yanyan Continent!

But even a very ordinary city ruled over tens of thousands of divine cities. Among these divine cities, there are not a few high-level divine cities; as for the Golden Crow City, it is just a low-level inferior divine city!

At this time, in a high-class divine city called "Zihu City", Li Xiujie was hosting a banquet by Yao Jian, the owner of Zihu City.

The masters of the Holy Emperor Hall in Zihu City, the deacon of the virtual world, and other masters were all there to accompany him.

Li Xiujie sat in the seat of honored guest, high-spirited: "Thank you City Lord Yao for the delicious food and wine, cheers!"

City Lord Yao said with a smile: "General Li is too outrageous to say this! When you arrive in our Zihu City, you should be at home!"

"Hahahaha..." Li Xiujie laughed and drank it all.

However, in the depths of Li Xiujie's eyes, there is a strong arrogance hidden.

You must know that everyone attending the banquet is a king-level existence! But in Li Xiujie's eyes, these king-level powers are just some lackeys who want to flatter him!

Li Xiujie is from the Holy Emperor City, and he has a background in the Holy Emperor City; therefore, in terms of status, it is far from what these king-level powers can match!

"General Li, I respect you!" An old man with stern eyes nodded and stood up, holding a glass of wine in both hands respectfully to toast, "The old man wants to defect to General Li, I wonder if General Li is willing to take him in?"

Li Xiujie looked up.

This gloomy old man is no weaker in the power of the king! Such a master wants to defect to himself, of course Li Xiujie is extremely welcome in his heart!

However, Li Xiujie deliberately showed hesitation – he knew very well that only when he deliberately showed hesitation would the other party feel how difficult it was to follow him; in this way, the other party would cherish and follow him Opportunity!

"Well... let's drink first!" Li Xiujie didn't say good or bad, but had a drink with the stern old man first.

The yinli old man held the cup in both hands and drank it while standing to show his respect. After drinking, he sat back expressionlessly, not knowing what he was thinking.

At this time, City Lord Yao interrupted again: "General Li, it's rare for you to come to Zihu City once. Next, let me make arrangements for you?"

Arrange it well?

Li Xiujie smiled tacitly: "How to arrange it?"

City Lord Yao said with a smile: "My mansion has already summoned all the top beauties in Zihu City! You only need to slap the palm of your hand twice, and they will appear at this banquet!"

Even in God's Domain, there are quite a few fireworks and willow alleys.

Some of the goddesses in the Fireworks and Willow Lane are naturally enjoying this depraved feeling; some are forced by stronger gods and helplessly embark on this road.

Today, in order to entertain Li Xiujie, City Lord Yao even invited all the "top cards" of all the fireworks and Liuxiang in Zihu City to Fuzhong. Among these fallen goddesses, there is even a master of the silver moon level!

"Really?" Li Xiujie's eyes lit up slightly – City Lord Yao's words really aroused his curiosity and interest.

Immediately, Li Xiujie really stretched out his hands and clapped twice.

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

Immediately, one after another, Yingying and Yanyan filed in.

Hundreds of stunning goddesses appeared in the center of the banquet hall for Li Xiujie to choose.

"Yo!" Li Xiujie's eyes suddenly lit up, "Yao City Lord, you are bothered!"

City Lord Yao laughed and said, "I've already said that, when you arrive at my son Lake City, you should be at home! – Since you are at home, of course I want you to enjoy it!"

Immediately, City Lord Yao turned to the hundreds of stunning goddesses, and solemnly introduced: "This General Li is from the top of the Holy Emperor City! If any of you serve well and win General Li's favor, then The sparrow has really turned into a phoenix!"

As soon as City Lord Yao's words fell, the eyes of hundreds of stunning goddesses all became hot; they all wanted to do their best to serve this General Li until he was obedient!

Li Xiujie leaned back on the chair, and the corners of his mouth showed an arrogant look—he enjoyed the feeling of being the center of attention and being admired by others; he also enjoyed the fiery eyes of these hundreds of stunning goddesses looking at him.

One after another, the goddesses secretly sent Li Xiujie's autumn wave, and said with their eyes: Choose me! choose me!

But at this moment...

Snapped!
A crisp slap sounded, and a bright red palm print appeared directly on Li Xiujie's face.
Li Xiujie was stunned!
City Lord Yao is stunned!
Every one of the king-level experts here is stunned!
A group of fallen stunning goddesses were also stunned!
Li Xiujie was slapped in the face! ?
"What's going on!?" Li Xiujie couldn't believe Who hit me! ? "
Soon, Li Xiujie reacted: "It should be a causal attack!"
Only a causal attack can silently attack Li Xiujie.
Snapped!
Immediately afterwards, another bright red palm print appeared on the other side of Li Xiujie's face.
"II" Actually, these two slaps didn't hurt Li Xiujie at all; however, in front of everyone's eyes, he received two slaps, and he didn't know who hit him, which made Li Xiujie feel shameless.
Even Li Xiujie felt that even the eyes of these goddesses looking at him were full of ridicule.
Chapter 902: Remote Face

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Immediately afterwards, the third slap hit Li Xiujie's forehead directly.

The three bright red palm prints basically covered Li Xiujie's entire face.

Li Xiujie's "red face" undoubtedly became the focus of the audience.

"Who is it? Who is plotting against me!?" The anger in Li Xiujie's heart was completely overturned.

And what made him most angry and aggrieved was that he was slapped three times, and he didn't even know where the slap came from!

"These slaps don't have the slightest attack power, but they are so loud that they can leave indelible palm prints on my face... Who is this, who is deliberately humiliating me!"

"General Li?" City Lord Yao was stunned for a long time before he said, "This is... what's going on?"

"I don't know what's going on!" Li Xiujie snorted coldly, "Yao City Lord, you are a powerful king who is good at karma, can you help me to find out who is hitting me in the face? – I owe you one. Humanity!"

"This..." City Lord Yao hesitated and said, "Okay! But if you can't find out, don't blame me!"

"I won't blame you!" Li Xiujie gritted his teeth – he was anxious to know who hit him in the face!

Whoosh! Whoosh!

In City Lord Yao's two eyes, strange vortexes suddenly spun. The vortex of the left eye is deep black, and the center of the vortex seems to lead to the unknown darkness; while the vortex of the right eye is white, as if it is the origin of everything.

The swirls in the two eyes revolved wildly, insight into the cause and effect lines of everything around.

Suddenly, City Lord Yao's expression changed: "General Li, these three slaps have no causal line!"

"There is no causal line?" General Li hummed, "How is it possible! How can there be no causal line! – Anything between heaven and earth should have a causal line; unless... the other party has realized the cause and effect together. realm'!"

The realm of wireless is beyond the line of cause and effect; this is a very high achievement in the cause and effect! This can only be done if the cause and effect together reach the emperor level.

"There really isn't any causal line!" City Lord Yao said solemnly, "With my strength, as long as there is a causal line, I can definitely find it! As for the source of the causal line, I dare not say that I can definitely find it! — However, I even The cause and effect line can't be found, indicating that the other party must have reached the 'wireless state'!"

"It's impossible!" Li Xiujie said decisively, "Is it possible, which emperor exists, and is attacking me by surrendering his identity?"

City Lord Yao showed a slight displeasure: "It may not be possible, then I have to ask General Li if you have offended someone who shouldn't be offended!"

The implication of City Lord Yao is: Li Xiujie is an emperor-level existence who has offended a certain cause and effect!

"I..." Li Xiujie of course understood what City Lord Yao meant, "How could I offend the emperor-level existence of Karma? Unless I think it's too long!"

The emperor-level existence of cause and effect, killing people invisibly! If Li Xiujie dared to offend such an existence, he might even die at some point!

Immediately after...

Snapped! Snapped! Snapped! Snapped! Snapped! Snapped!

A series of seven slaps slapped Li Xiujie's face, not an inch of which was intact.

Moreover, with Li Xiujie's method, he couldn't erase the palm print on his face at all, he could only wait for it to slowly fade away.

"who is it!"
"Who is it!?"
Li Xiujie is really crazy!
Of course, while being mad, there is more fear!
"Am I really inadvertently offending a certain emperor-level existence with cause and effect?"
…
Who is drawing Li Xiujie?

Needless to say, of course, it's our brother Ming!

After Xu Ming counted the spoils in Lu Qing's world ring, he remembered Li Xiujie's plot against him! —Li Xiujie not only arranged Erke to deal with him in the Endless Continent, but also arranged for Xue Rong, the head of the branch hall of the Holy Emperor Temple, to deal with him in the Divine Realm!

How could Xu Ming not hate such a series of plots?

Therefore, Xu Ming took out the book of life and death, and wanted to use the book of life and death to kill Li Xiujie.

However, Xiaohang reminded him: To kill Li Xiujie, you need to use level 11 hanging points!

Xu Ming was immediately speechless – where did he get the level 11 hanging point...

Then, Xu Ming remembered his own "forced face slap" hanging!

Forced face slap (exclusive): According to the host's behavior and habits, a specially customized exclusive plug-in function. After it is turned on, the host can forcibly slap anyone in the face; in the new version, "remote slaps" can also be performed! A face slap is bound to hit, and the opponent cannot dodge; however, it only has a humiliating effect, not any lethality.

The new version of "forced face slap" hangs, you can "remote face slap"!

Xu Ming didn't give Li Xiujie a good shot, how could he vent his anger?

So, Xu Ming asked: "Little hanging, how many hanging points are needed to slap Li Xiujie in the face from a distance!"

"A remote face slap requires 100 million level 9 hanging points!"

"100 million level 9 hanging points..." Xu Ming was secretly surprised—his face is really expensive!

However, Xu Ming has just made a fortune now, and he has a lot of money!

"One hundred million is one hundred million! Slap him ten times and play!"

Ten slaps, that is, one billion level 9 hanging points, equivalent to one billion **** stones!

Although Xu Ming only has 5 billion Divine Stones, you must know that he still has thousands of Divine Crystals!

And one divine crystal is more valuable than 100 million divine stones; thousands of divine crystals are hundreds of billions of divine stones!

So, what does it matter if you spend a billion Divine Stones and slap Li Xiujie a few times? – Just a little money!

When Xu Ming makes a bigger fortune in the future, it will not be a problem to draw Li Xiujie every day!

So, there was a scene where Li Xiujie was slapped wildly in front of everyone's eyes!

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Zihu City, in the City Lord's Mansion.

Li Xiujie, the host and guest, as well as the king-level powers in Zihu City, are still pushing the cups for a change.

It's just that although the wine is still drinking, the atmosphere is not right!

Those goddesses who were picked by Li Xiujie and served on the side were also a little trembling in their hearts – after all, Li Xiujie may have offended a certain emperor-level existence of cause and effect; they were afraid that they would be implicated because they had served Li Xiujie.

The gloomy old man who wanted to go to Li Xiujie before, his eyes flickered frequently at this time, and he didn't know what he was thinking.

Suddenly, Li Xiujie looked at the Yin Li old man and said, "Since you want to join my command then come on, I will arrange a good position for you in the Holy Emperor City!"

The Yin Li old man rolled his eyes a few times and said, "I'm sorry General Li, I suddenly feel that staying in Zihu City is not a bad idea! I'll stop bothering you General Li!"

"You..." Of course Li Xiujie knew that the sudden change in the other party's attitude was probably because the other party felt that he had offended some great power, and he was afraid of being implicated by himself, so he didn't dare to defect again!

The other party didn't dare to defect, and Li Xiujie certainly couldn't do anything about it. He couldn't force him to defect to himself, right?

"Damn it!" Li Xiujie scolded inwardly, "I knew that when he was going to defect to me just now, I wouldn't play any scheming, I'll take him first and then..."

Li Xiujie is really sad to lose a king-level defector like this!

What saddens him even more is that not only is he disgraced, but he has no idea who he has offended!

After all, no matter how rich Li Xiujie's imagination was, he would never have imagined that the person who slapped him in the face was Xu Ming, whom he regarded as an ant!

Chapter 903: Battle Shadow

"Humph! Let's slap ten slaps for the time being, let's be a little mean!" Xu Ming put away the plugin, "When he gets rich in the future, I have to slap him to doubt his life!"

He abused Li Xiujie with a "remote slap in the face", and Xu Ming felt extremely happy. = music = text = novel www.lwXM

"Lu Qing!" Xu Ming shouted at the sky inside the world ring, "How long will it take to reach the Yanyan Mountain?"

"Early!" The world ring belongs to Lu Qing, of course she controls every move in the world ring; when she heard Xu Ming shouting, she said, "It will take half a month!"

"It's so far..." Xu Ming couldn't help sighing.

The Yanyan Sacred Mountain and the Golden Crow City are not at the two ends of the Yanyan Continent, but are located relatively close to the center of the continent. But even so, at the speed of Lu Qing, a **** emperor, it would still take more than half a month to traverse this distance. It can be seen how huge the Yanyan Continent is and how huge the God Realm is!

You must know that the size of the seven continents of God's Domain is far less than the size of the two seas! And the Yanyan Continent, among the seven continents, is relatively small!

The vastness of God's Domain is unimaginable!

Suddenly, Xu Ming asked, "Lu Qing, do you know the Holy Emperor City?"

"Saint Emperor City?" Lu Qing raised his eyebrows, "Of course I know!"

"Can you tell me a little about it?" Xu Ming's heart trembled.

In fact, a large part of the reason why Xu Ming came to God's Domain was to go to the Holy Emperor City to find Yin Ran!

And now, Xu Ming was finally able to learn some information about the Holy Emperor City.

"Sacred Emperor City... In the realm of the gods, it is a divine city with a very special status!" Lu Qing said, "Because, the Holy Emperor City was jointly built by several 'peak existences'; The city of God, the upper-class city of God, and even the city of the prefecture, must be controlled by the city of the Holy Emperor!"

"Ah!?" Xu Ming was shocked—he really didn't expect that the status of the Holy Emperor City in the God's Domain was so high that it actually dominated all the God's cities in the entire God's Domain!

At the same time, Xu Ming felt a lot of pressure, and secretly said in his heart: "Yin Ran told me at the beginning that she has a very high status in the Holy Emperor City; and when Yin Ran was taken away, I heard that her father was the city lord. ', Could it be that... Yin Ran's father is the Lord of the Holy Emperor City?"

Xu Ming couldn't be 100% sure.

And because he has too few hanging points, he can't directly explore the secrets in the Holy Emperor City.

"If Yin Ran's father is really the city lord of the Holy Emperor City, how high should she be in the realm of the gods..." The more Xu Ming thought about it, the more frightened he became, "I want to see Yin Ran, and even marry Yin Ran openly, I am afraid I still have It's a long way to go!"

However, no matter how high Yin Ran's status in God's Domain is, it cannot change the fact that she is Xu Ming's woman!

Holy Emperor City...

Xu Ming will definitely go!

But before going to the Holy Emperor City, Xu Ming had to make himself stronger as soon as possible; and Yanyan Sacred Mountain was a good platform to improve his strength!

At this time, Lu Qing said again: "Although the status of the Holy Emperor City is special, it can only manage those divine cities! Like my Yanyan Mountain, it is not under the control of his Holy Emperor City at all!"

"The city of God that can control the entire God's Domain is really amazing!" Xu Ming said with emotion.

"Amazing?" Lu Qing sneered, "No matter how powerful it is, it's not the ability of the Lord of the Holy Emperor City, but the ability of the 'peak existence' behind the city of the Holy Emperor! But then again, for the peak existence, what is the city of God? Yes, it really doesn't make sense!"

"Uh..." Xu Ming didn't quite understand.

Anyway, for the current Xu Ming, whether it is the Holy Emperor City or the Yanyan Mountain, they are all very good!

"Then... where is the Holy Emperor City?" Xu Ming wanted to know first.

Lu Qing said: "In the Thunder Continent! – From the Yanyan Continent to the Thunder Continent, we have to cross a sea!"

At this time, Thunder Continent, Holy Emperor City. City Lord's Mansion. Yin Ran was dressed in cyan today. The green robe was loose, but it was difficult to conceal the sinful temptation of Yin Ran. Yin Ran's skin is still as crystal clear as warm jade, and her eyes are still sparkling like clear springs; her face is the most perfect work of God! However, Yin Ran's temperament was not as cold as it used to be; deep in his eyes, there was a hint of longing hidden. Yin Ran's cultivation is still a demigod; moreover, compared to the last time he left Xu Ming, there was almost no improvement! Yes, no progress! It's not that Yin Ran doesn't want to cultivate, but... her physique is too special, once she cultivates into a god, it will lead to a catastrophe! A disaster for the entire Holy Emperor City! Therefore, Yin Ran has never cared about cultivation; she even deliberately does not practice cultivation in order to prevent herself from becoming a god! "I don't know... Has Xu Ming become a **** now..." Yin Ran thought quietly.

Immediately, Yin Ran laughed at himself—how long had she left Xu Ming!

When he left, Xu Ming's cultivation was only a Taoist master! In Yin Ran's view, even if Xu Ming's talent is perverted, it is impossible for him to become a **** within a decade or two!

At this time, a mighty middle-aged man came over. It was Yin Ran's father and the city lord of Shengdi City!

"Xiao Ran, let's talk about your marriage proposal!" The Lord of the Holy Emperor said with a gentle smile.

"I don't want to get married!" Yin Ran said angrily.

"What nonsense!" The voice of the Holy Emperor City Lord sank slightly, "Your physique is special, only after you get married, you can cultivate with peace of mind, don't worry about who..."

"I won't marry!" Yin Ran's temperament became cold again, "If you can't cultivate, you can't cultivate! The big deal is that I won't cultivate or become a **** in the future, or I'll be fine!"

"If you don't become a god, you can't even live forever!" The Holy Emperor City Lord shouted.

Although he has a lot of life-extending treasures, he is not a real god. No matter how he prolongs his lifespan, his life will slowly pass away.

Unless you put Yin Ran in a place like "Eternal Quiet Cave" and let her fall into a permanent sleep, in this way, the passage of life force will slow down to an extreme; but if you sleep forever, what's the difference between being dead? ?

The city lord of the Holy Emperor must not allow it, his own daughter can't even live forever!

"Anyway, I'm not going to marry! If you want to get married, go get married!" Yin Ran left angrily.

Yin Ran felt extremely aggrieved – she knew that no matter how she resisted, her father would marry her even if he tied her up within a thousand years! And she couldn't resist at all! – She can sneak out of the Holy Emperor City once with the help of the treasure; however, there will never be a second chance to slip away!

"A thousand years..." In Yin Ran's opinion, this time is too short!

In her opinion, within a thousand years, it would be very difficult for Xu Ming to become a god, let alone reach the Holy Emperor City; as for wanting to compete with other opponents and finally marrying her, it is even more impossible!

How Yin Ran hopes to wait until Xu Ming, but she is very rational – time is too short! Impossible to wait!

Unconsciously, Yin Ran walked to the gate of the virtual world.

In the Holy Emperor City, there are several virtual worlds. There is one in the city lord's mansion alone.

"Go and see the 'fighting shadow' in the virtual world, let's relax!" Yin Ran walked directly into the virtual world virtual world, not just a place to fight and learn, but also Many other functions. For example, in the realm of the gods, some wonderful battles will be recorded by the onlookers with the "water curtain technique", and then transmitted to the virtual world for the gods of the whole gods to observe.

Yin Ran doesn't practice cultivation, not even a god; so when she enters the virtual world, she mainly looks at the battle shadows and the like.

"Huh?" After Yin Ran walked into the virtual world, he caught a glimpse of two words – Xu Ming!

"Xu Ming!?" Yin Ran's heart trembled, "How is it possible! It's only been so long, how could Xu Ming come to the Divine Realm? Moreover, even if he came to the Divine Realm, he must be the weakest one-star god; how could there be something wonderful? The shadow of the battle was uploaded to the virtual world?"

Yin Ran quickly understood that the name "Xu Ming" seen here must be someone else! – After all, the Divine Realm is vast, and there are too many people with the same name and surname! Others are also called Xu Ming, which is not surprising at all!

Although Yin Ran clearly knew that this "Xu Ming" could not be the "Xu Ming" in her heart, she still couldn't help but choose to watch this battle.

Chapter 904: Please Help The Temple Of Time And Space

Yin Ran watched the shadow of the battle. www. lωxS520. com

The beginning of the floating shadow is in an inferior city of gods.

An incomparably powerful spear instantly penetrated the void, killing an eight-star **** with fangs and claws.

At this time, the floating images were all focused on the spear, and the owner of the spear was not photographed.

"Kill an eight-star **** in one second?" Yin Ran's expression did not fluctuate at all.

Although she is weak, she is not even a god; however, she has seen how many powerful and powerful shots she has seen. The mere eight-star gods were killed in seconds, so naturally there was nothing to surprise her.

But then, Yin Ran was completely stunned.

At this time, the scene in the floating shadow is constantly expanding, and an indifferent young man is slowly withdrawing his spear.

"This is..." Yin Ran's eyes fell on Xu Ming, and he fell into a sluggishness.

Isn't this exactly the figure she's been thinking about!?

In God's Domain, there are countless gods called "Xu Ming", and there are countless gods who look similar to Xu Ming – but, if they are also called Xu Ming, and they look similar, I am afraid that it is almost impossible to find them!

Besides, how could Yin Ran not recognize this man who is of great significance to his life?

"Xu Ming..."

Yin Ran was extremely shocked that Xu Ming had become a **** so quickly and came to the realm of the gods! – What a terrifying speed of cultivation!

This kind of cultivation speed, let alone in the dust world, even in the realm of the gods, is extremely rare!

What shocked Yin Ran even more was that Xu Ming's spear had just killed an eight-star **** in one second!

Eight-star gods are really nothing in the realm of the gods! After all, above the eight-star, there are nine-star, ten-star, silver-moon-level, king-level... A mere eight-star deity, it is impossible to even have the qualification to enter the Holy Emperor City!

But the problem is, how long did it take for Xu Ming, who killed this eight-star **** in seconds!

All of a sudden, Yin Ran's mood became extremely excited: "Xu Ming has come to God's Domain, and he is so strong... Now, there is still nearly a thousand years before I'm recruiting relatives; for such a long time, with Xu Ming's cultivation speed, it is entirely possible Come and join in the recruiting and defeat other opponents!"

Many people who want to participate in Yin Ran's recruiting are king-level existences; if Xu Ming wants to defeat other king-level existences, he must have the fighting power of the king-level himself!

Thousands of years, from a demigod to a king-level strength?

If it was before, Yin Ran would definitely think that this was a joke! But now, Yin Ran has burning hope for Xu Ming!

"Others can't do it, maybe Xu Ming can do it!" This **** from the dust world has already shocked her too much!

The battle in the shadows continues.

Then, Yin Ran saw that Xu Ming was besieged by four ten-star gods, five nine-star gods, and thirty eight-star gods! Even later, even the existence of the silver moon level has been shot! -Yin Ran really sweated for Xu Ming.

However, the existence of the silver moon level obviously couldn't help Xu Ming. Xu Ming held a black book that should be a treasure of cause and effect, and killed the Quartet on the battlefield.

Finally, the battle shadow came to an end after a flaming palm fell from the sky and pinched the Silver Moon-level existence to death.

After watching the entire battle, Yin Ran was very sure that Xu Ming had more than ten-star gods, even close to the silver moon level combat power!

"It's incredible!" Yin Ran's expression was still dazed, "How did Xu Ming do it? The strength has improved so quickly..."

Until he walked out of the virtual world, Yin Ran was still immersed in shock, unable to extricate himself.

. . .

Yan Yan Continent, Chi Lie Mansion.

The first-class divine city "Zihu City".

The banquet has long since dispersed. Li Xiujie walked into the virtual world and contacted an emperor-level senior who had a cause and effect together.

The achievement of the cause and effect, reaching the emperor level, is even more incredible! Even, without resorting to causal lines, you can control causality, which is the realm of "wireless wins over wired"!

"Xiujie, I'll try my best to help you check it out! However, after all, I'm not in Zihu City, or even in the Yanyan Continent, and I'm too far away from you; therefore, I'm not sure if I can find it!"

"Senior helped me, Xiujie is already grateful!" Faced with the existence of the emperor, Li Xiujie did not dare to assume the posture of a son. After all, even for the Li family where Li Xiujie is located, the existence of the emperor is an absolute honored guest and honored guest!

While the other party was investigating, the bored Li Xiujie watched the battle shadows in the virtual world.

"Huh?" Suddenly, Li Xiujie was startled, "Xu Ming?"

Of course, Li Xiujie had the same idea as Yin Ran at first, and didn't think this would be the Xu Ming he knew. After all, in God's Domain, there are too many people named Xu Ming.

But when he was idle, he was also idle. Li Xiujie still clicked on the battle image and watched it.

When he clicked in, Li Xiujie was stunned: "Damn it! It's really him!"

Next, what made Li Xiujie even more bewildered happened – Xue Rong, the master of the branch hall of the Holy Emperor's Palace, which he had arranged with great care, besieged Xu Ming with dozens of other masters, but was killed by Xu Ming.!

"how is this possible!"

"how is this possible!?"

Li Xiujie's eyes were red, and he couldn't accept this fact for a long time.

"Xu Ming was born in the world of dust, and it has not been a long time since he came to God's Domain! How could he have such a strong strength? Unless..." Li Xiujie's pupils shrank, "unless, after he entered God's Domain, he encountered some adventures and opportunities!"

"It must be like this!" Li Xiujie secretly said, "It's really a day, and he has been allowed to live again!"

As for whether Xu Ming encountered any chance, Li Xiujie didn't care much. In his opinion, no matter how big the opportunity is, it is not too big, and it is impossible to have a big background in his "Li family".

Suddenly, a thought like this flashed in Li Xiujie's mind: "Could it be that... I was slapped inexplicably, and it has something to do with this Xu Ming!"

But immediately, Li Xiujie put the idea behind him: "It can't be him!"

Soon, the emperor-level almighty of the cause and effect was also in the virtual world and sent a message back to Li Xiujie: "Xiujie, the one who is dealing with you, I am afraid that the achievement in the cause and effect is even higher than mine. , I can't detect the slightest information at all!"

"What!?" Li Xiujie was shocked.

"You'd better think about it carefully, did you accidentally offend some powerful person!"

"No..." Li Xiujie was very at a loss.

Although he is arrogant by nature, when he encounters an emperor-level existence, he always puts his posture very low! Basically, it is impossible to offend any big man!

"I can't find any clues here! Think for yourself!"

"Thank you for your help, senior!" Li Xiujie said honestly.

After leaving the virtual world, Li Xiujie became more clueless the more he thought about it, and the more he thought about it, the more angry he became: "I was slapped inexplicably, but that Xu Ming was so prosperous in God's Domain…"

"No way!" Li Xiujie couldn't tolerate Xu Ming's comfort in God's Domain!

"This kid must be very handsome and proud now!" Li Xiujie thought for a while, "But with his current strength, it would be difficult for me to find someone to kill him silently! Since that's the case, I have to... Please ask Time and Space. The temple has taken action!"

The Temple of Time and Space can help you do many things!

Even if you want to kill an emperor-level existence, the Temple of Time and Space can help you kill it! Of course, the premise is – there is enough "money"!

"Humph! It forced me to invite the Temple of Time and Space to take action! Xu Ming, Xu Ming Even if you die, you will be proud of yourself!" Li Xiujie sneered.

But at this moment...

Snapped!

Inexplicably, Li Xiujie received another slap on the face! — It turned out that Xu Ming, who was in the ring of Lu Qing's world, suddenly felt itchy and wanted to slap his face for some unknown reason.

I want to slap my face, what should I do?

easy to do! Spend some magic stones and play with Li Xiujie!

Li Xiujie was drawn inexplicably, with a confused look on his face, and more and more fear in his heart: "Which super existence is teaching me with such a method?"

What Li Xiujie was even more worried about was whether that super existence would kill him silently.

"Let's go back to Holy Emperor City first, it's safer there!"

There are many formations in the Holy Emperor City, even if it is a super existence of karma, it is difficult to kill someone with the power of karma through the prohibition of the formation of the Holy Emperor City.

Chapter 905: Air Luck Becomes God

The Emperor Yanyan flew rapidly above the endless sky of the God Domain, and the ordinary gods below could not notice her passing at all. – Le-Wen-Small-Speak-www-lwxs520-com

After half a month...

"Xu Ming, we have arrived at the Yanyan Mountain!"

Lu Qing waved his hand and released Xu Ming from the world ring.

"Have you finally arrived?" Xu Ming saw that there was a crimson mountain in front of him. The mountains are endless, like a sea of fire burning the entire continent.

"Let's go first!" Lu Qing laughed, "My Yanyan Sacred Mountain stretches hundreds of millions of miles, and the things in the Sacred Mountain, you will slowly become familiar with it later!"

"Hundreds of millions of miles..." Xu Ming was secretly shocked.

Such a huge mountain range is impossible on the Endless Continent! Only in the realm of the gods can you see such wonders of heaven and earth!

Xu Ming was very much looking forward to the magic of this emperor-level powerhouse.

call out-

Lu Qing wrapped Xu Ming with divine power, streaked a stream of light in the vast void, and landed inside the mountain range.

Lu Qing took Xu Ming directly to a relatively quiet peak in the mountain range.

"This mountain is the place where the king-level powers in the sacred mountain live in seclusion; I myself also live here!" Lu Qing said, "In the future, you will also live on this mountain!"

"Ah!?" Xu Ming was startled, "Live with the Kings?"

"You're not surprised!" Lu Qing said sternly, "I personally brought you to the mountain, which means that I treat you as a person of the same level! Although now, your strength is still weak; It's only a matter of time before your comprehension reaches the emperor level! So, it's not surprising that you live here!"

"Oh..." Xu Ming readily accepted.

He also felt that he would definitely be able to achieve the emperor level in the future! Even... become the legendary "peak existence"!

"That mountain courtyard is empty, and no one has ever lived there!" Lu Qing pointed to the mountainside, half-hidden and half-present in the other courtyard in the forest, and said, "In the future, you can live there!"

"it is good!"

"I've been away from Shenshan for a while. I'll deal with some things first, and I'll come back to you later!" Lu Qing said with a smile.

"you busy!"

Xu Ming landed alone in his own courtyard.

The entire courtyard is made by refining the artifact, and it is faintly connected to the mountain below.

Because the other courtyard is ownerless, when Xu Ming walked in, he directly covered the entire other courtyard with mental power, and instantly refined it.

"Haha, from today onwards, I'm also a house owner in God's Domain!" Xu Ming was in a good mood.

Although it is only a courtyard, you must know that the gods living on this mountain are all powerful people above the king! Xu Ming lived here, and faintly felt that his worth was also rising.

"Sisi, Yingying, come out!" Xu Ming released the two girls from the world ring.

On the way, Sisi and Yingying already knew that Brother Ming killed Quartet in Golden Crow City.

The two girls were naturally shocked when they heard it! Sisi is better, after all, she has been following Brother Ming for a while; Yingying has just started following Brother Ming, so she is naturally full of awe for Xu Ming, a super expert.

Of course, at the same time of awe, it is more grateful! – After all, without Brother Ming, she would not have been able to reunite with Sister Sisi; the current fate would be extremely miserable.

So for Brother Ming, the two daughters respect from the bottom of their hearts.

Swish! Swish!

Sisi and Yingying were released from the world ring by Xu Ming, and their expressions were incomparable astonishment: "Brother Ming, is this the Yanyan Divine Mountain? The luck here is... so strong!"

Strong luck?

It's no surprise!

After all, the site chosen by the God Emperor is definitely a place where luck and luck gather;

Moreover, the gods on the Yanyan Mountain are not as many and as diverse as those in the Golden Crow City! There are few gods, so naturally there will not be too many gods to share the luck of this treasure; the luck of this place can always be maintained in a strong state!

"Brother Ming, is this your house?" Sisi asked suddenly.

"Yes! We will live here in the future, there are many rooms, you can choose whatever you want!" Xu Ming said.

"Brother Ming, the luck here is too strong, I feel that I will break through soon, and I want to retreat immediately!" Sisi said.

"Me too!" Yingying also said.

"Ah?" Xu Ming was startled – as expected of a person born with great luck, even if he didn't take the initiative to cultivate, he could still absorb the luck of the surrounding world and continuously enhance his own strength. Yan Yan Shenshan's luck is so strong, for Sisi and Yingying, it is naturally a super treasure!

"Then you all go to retreat!" Xu Ming continued.

"Brother Ming, you also retreat with us!" Sisi said, "Yingying and I are both born with great luck! When we break through the realm, a lot of luck will overflow; you retreat with us, It is very beneficial to your own luck!"

"Is that so?" Of course Xu Ming wanted to improve his luck!

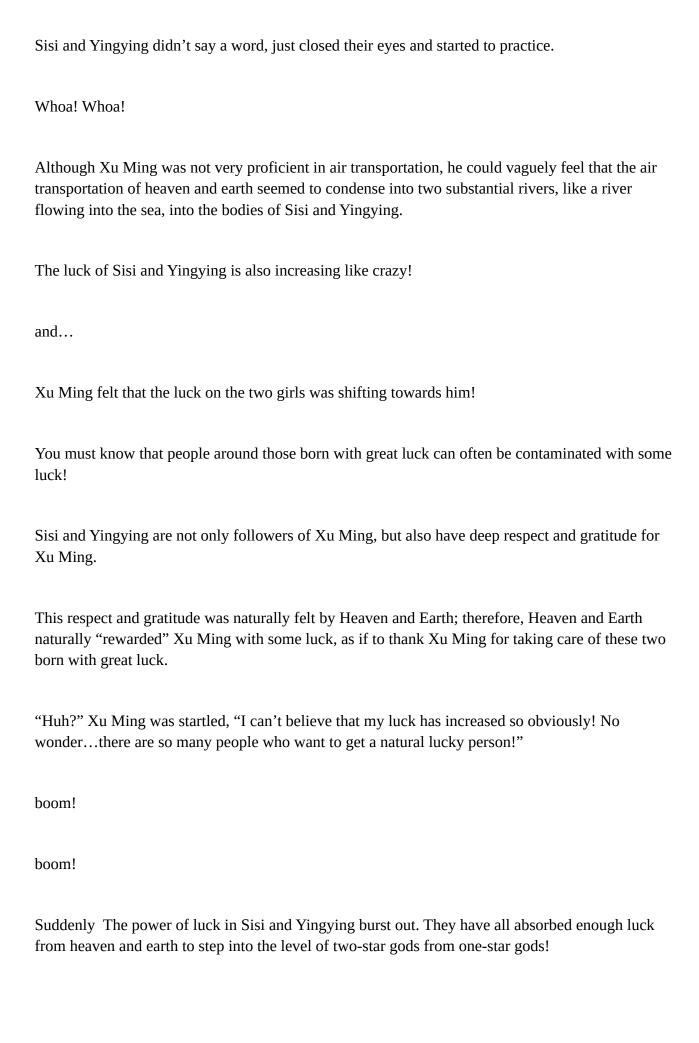
After all, luck is definitely the stronger the better! – The higher the luck, the more favored by heaven and earth; the lower the luck, the more excluded by heaven and earth!

Just like in the mortal world, some people feel that they can do things with divine help because of their high qi; while some people die without illness because their qi is too low, and they are naturally rejected and spurned by the whole world!

Moreover, Xu Ming also has a clone that intends to cultivate Qi Luck. Therefore, he naturally pays more attention to his own luck.

Bang!

The three of Xu Ming directly entered a quiet room and sat cross-legged in a triangle.



And this outbreak has also benefited Xu Ming a lot; it is obvious that the luck on his body is much stronger!
some time later
boom!
boom!
The power of luck on Sisi and Yingying broke out again, and they stepped into the Samsung gods in unison!
The heaven and earth luck of Yanyan Sacred Mountain is too strong, Sisi and Yingying have exploded to the strength of the four-star gods, and they have stopped their progress temporarily!
And during their last outbreak, Xu Ming found that his luck had also skyrocketed.
"I think I can become a **** of the luck school" Xu Ming felt the surging power of luck in his body, and his face was shocked.
Chapter 906: Demon
The Qi Luck genre focuses on how to transform one's own Qi Luck into strength!
The Qi Luck School is actually somewhat ethereal and illusory. Before Qi Luck becomes a god, it can hardly provide itself with any substantial combat power; it is nothing more than that, the Qi Luck in oneself is very strong, and it will be loved by all things in the world, no matter what it does. With divine help—except for those born with great luck, of course! Those who are born with great luck need to go through a lot of disasters!
Xu Ming now has one deity and three clones. ;Le;Wen;Fictionwww.lw+

No matter which body it is, it is Xu Ming himself; therefore, the luck of each body is the same!

However, because Xu Ming has not yet become a **** of the Qi Luck school, he cannot directly use the power of Qi Luck.

"My two bodies in God's Domain are cultivating the Heavenly Dao School and the Ancient Cultivator School respectively. My deity is going to follow the Faith School; therefore, let my body in the Endless Continent practice the Qi Luck School!"

. . .

Endless Continent.

In Xu Ming's independent space.

Xu Ming's avatar was crossing his knees and closing his eyes above the endless clouds.

The power of luck in his body formed a cloud of milky white mist, gushing out of the body.

The misty fog sometimes forms a vortex, sometimes transforms into chains, and sometimes condenses into incomparably complicated patterns of heaven...

If Xu Ming is not a **** in the Qi Luck School, then these majestic Qi Luck powers can only make Xu Ming's luck better. But once the luck school becomes a god, Xu Ming will have an extra powerful clone!

The more clones and the stronger, the more terrifying Xu Ming's strength is!

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

The fog of luck is ethereal and infinitely changing. Bunch of fortunes poured into Xu Ming's body again, transforming Xu Ming's body towards the "God of Luck".

Seven days passed quietly.

When the last trace of the fog of luck also poured into Xu Ming's body, Xu Ming finally opened his eyes again.

At this moment, Xu Ming's avatar, his eyes are clearer than Qingquan, and his body is more crystal clear than beautiful jade... The whole body seems to contain all the good luck in the world.

Gradually, these visions on Xu Ming disappeared, and he looked no different from ordinary people. However, Xu Ming could feel the powerful power of qi luck contained in the body of the god. For Xu Ming's qi luck **** body, the qi luck will no longer be just an ethereal luck, but a real power.!

"One star god!" Xu Ming felt his own strength.

Although it is only a one-star deity now, Qi Luck Flow has a huge advantage, that is, Qi Luck Cultivators, as long as they find a way to improve their Qi Luck, their strength will naturally increase.

And like Xu Ming, who has two born with great luck around him, the advantage of cultivating the school of luck is even greater! Even, he doesn't need to practice at all, as long as he gets a little light from Sisi and Yingying, his strength will automatically increase.

In layman's terms, Sisi and Yingying are Xu Ming's "automatic upgrade"!

Of course, the luck school also has its shortcomings; it's just that Xu Ming doesn't know what the shortcomings are for the time being.

"The luck school has also found the direction of cultivation! Only the faith school is left, and there is no clear direction for cultivation!"

Five main schools of cultivation: Heavenly Dao School, Ancient Cultivator School, Qi Luck School, Faith School, Heart Cultivator School! – With Xu Ming's character, he will definitely practice all these five schools and play!

After all, Brother Ming is using a plug-in to hang out; if he can't even practice the five major schools, then he's a shit!

"I haven't left the independent space for a while, so go to ask the palace to turn around!"

Asking Palace, although it was destroyed in the original war. However, the Human Race's Inquiry Palace was, to put it bluntly, just a palace-like pseudo-artifact; Xu Ming bought a better palace directly from the artifact store, and the Human Race had another Inquiry Palace.

. . .

At this time, somewhere in the barren land of the endless continent.

Three black-skinned monsters, hiding in a cave somewhere, talking about something.

These three monsters are much larger than humans, and their height is nearly three feet (ten meters). Their ears are sharp, and there are a pair of huge blood wings behind them.

"Third, how's the investigation going?" the burly boss of the monster growled.

The monster called "the third child" sneered: "It's all been checked out, our luck is really good!"

"Oh?" The boss of the monster was slightly surprised, "Tell me about it!"

The third child continued: "Just a few years ago, in this dusty world, a group called the 'Demon Race' had a god!"

"The Demon Race? It's somewhat similar to our 'Demon Race' name!" The boss said with a grim smile, "Go on! – Logically speaking, the Demon Race has a god, and it should be able to sweep the entire dusty world! But why, there is a group called Human Race that rules this world?"

The third said: "This is the situation! It is said that there is a super evildoer named 'Xu Ming' on the human race side, who broke through to become a **** and killed the **** of the demon race! From now on, this dusty world will be completely returned. The human race has ruled; all other races have retreated and hid in some corners, daring not to come back!"

"So, the human race has gods?" The boss's face was slightly ugly.

"No!" said the third child with a smile, "Xu Ming from the human race has already gone to the Divine Realm! Therefore, there are no gods in this dusty world for the time being!"

There is a lot of news about Xu Ming's trip to the God's Domain. However, Xu Ming still has a deity and a clone in an independent space, but very few people know about it!

These three demons are masters from other dust worlds. In their own world of dust, they accidentally found a space channel to the Endless Continent; thus, the idea of leading their own group and occupying the Endless Continent came into being!

"No gods? That's great!" The boss laughed, "As long as there are no gods, it will not be easy for us to occupy this dusty world! Moreover, even that **** named Xu Ming did not really leave the Endless Continent, but just There is nothing to be afraid of when rumors are released that we have left; our demon race is good at fighting, and when our leader comes out, it should not take much effort to kill a new **** who has just demonstrated the Tao!"

The leader of the demon race is called the "leader".

"Okay, let's go back to our hometown through the space passage first!" The boss said again, "When we go back to our hometown and assemble the army, it's time for us to occupy this dusty world!"

"Haha, we have opened up a new world, and the leader will definitely be rewarded!"

. . .

Xu Ming didn't know what happened in the barren land. After all, Xu Ming's spiritual power would not cover the entire endless continent all the time.

However, even if Xu Ming knew about it, he would not care at all! -These demons come from other dust worlds; and how powerful gods can be in the dust world? At most, the strength of one star or two stars, right?

Not to mention only one or two stars, even if it is a Silver Moon-level expert, Xu Ming can still kill him now!

Whoosh!

The space of the endless continent is extremely small. Xu Ming broke through the space and arrived at the Asking Palace not long after.

Chapter 907: 1 Point More

The Endless Continent was unified by the human race, and the Asking Palace seemed extraordinarily peaceful. This article is hosted by www. lwxs520. com starter

It is still Elder Xuanqing who presides over the Inquiry Palace and manages various chores of the human race.

The old man Xuanqing still had the appearance of a white beard and a white robe, and his aura had not changed at all, and he was still at the level of a Taoist master. Obviously, for the sake of the human race, the old man Xuanqing had almost completely given up on cultivation.

Xu Ming did not deliberately hide his deeds, but walked into the Asking Palace openly. As soon as he walked in, the old man Xuanqing immediately greeted him.

"True God Xu Ming!" Elder Xuanqing stepped forward and hurriedly saluted.

Xu Minglian released a burst of divine power to support the old man Xuanqing, preventing him from bowing.

"Elder Xuanqing, you are an old senior of the human race, and you have worked hard for the sake of the ethnic group! You salute me, don't you break me?" Xu Ming said this, not hypocritical modesty, but somewhat from the heart.

Xu Ming knew very well that the human race would not be able to be so peaceful if there were no masters like Elder Xuanqing giving silently!

Although Xu Ming has become a **** now, he still respects the old man Xuanqing very much.

"Hahahaha..." The old man Xuanqing was not a hypocritical person, so he couldn't help laughing happily, "Speak inside!"

Xu Ming calmly sat opposite the old man Xuanqing, drinking tea.

After chatting for a while, the old man Xuanqing asked with a smile, "Xu Ming, are you here at the Asking Palace this time...?"

"I want to invite Elder Xuanqing to summon all the masters above Daoist who are scattered all over the Endless Continent to the Asking Palace!" Xu Ming said.

In fact, the space of the Endless Continent is not as terrifyingly suppressed as the Divine Realm; just a single thought from Xu Ming can sweep the entire continent.

However, Xu Ming still stayed in the Endless Continent and did not leave the news, only the high-level officials of the Asking Palace knew about it; therefore, Xu Ming still did not use his mind to inform himself, but let Elder Xuanqing convene on his behalf.

"What's the matter?" Elder Xuanqing said in surprise.

"It's a big deal!" Xu Ming laughed.

"It's easy to call back the masters who are guarding the various parties! However, without the masters in charge, if something happens..." Elder Xuanqing said with concern.

"Don't worry, I'm here!" Xu Ming said lightly.

With just these five bland words, the old man Xuanqing was completely relieved! -yes! Xu Ming is here! Even if something really happens, what's there to worry about?

After all, Xu Ming's strength had already swept across the endless continent and was invincible!

"I'm going to convene right now!" said the old man Xuanqing.

"Then I'll go to Jiuyu Divine Kingdom first!" Xu Ming said after drinking all the tea in the cup.

"you busy!"

Xu Ming immediately got up and walked out of the Asking Palace.

Xu Ming's finger swiped lightly in the void, and a terrifying space crack appeared.

"The space in the dust world is fragile, and it can be easily torn apart!" Xu Ming secretly said, "Unlike in God's Domain, space is extremely tough; even a silver-moon-level expert can't tear space!"

As far as Xu Ming knew, the Yinyue-level masters couldn't tear apart the Divine Realm space!

As for whether the king-level and emperor-level masters can do it, Xu Ming is not known for the time being.

call out-

Xu Ming flashed and entered the space crack; then he gently pulled his hands on the space crack, like pulling a curtain, and closed the space crack again.

The next moment, Xu Ming had already appeared at the residence of the Jitian Palace Master.

The Lord of Jitian Palace is permanently stationed in Jiuyu Divine Kingdom and will never leave the Divine Kingdom for half a step. Even now, the human race has ruled the entire endless continent, and he still does.

"Xu Ming, what kind of wind brought you to me today?" Ji Tian Palace Master laughed.

Immediately afterwards, the Palace Master Ji Tian was stunned: "Xu Ming, this avatar of yours has become a **** too?"

The Palace Master Ji Tian knew that Xu Ming had several clones. It is also known that Xu Ming, who became a god, has already gone to the realm of the gods.

"Yes!" Xu Ming did not hide it, "Qi Luck becomes a god!"

"Congratulations, congratulations!" Jitian Palace Master smiled, with a self-deprecating look on his face, "The road of martial arts, there are many paths; it's ridiculous that we thought there was only one path of the school of heaven! Several heavenly ways, I have also suppressed you with other high-level human race, haha... Now think about it, our behavior at that time was really stupid!"

Xu Ming smiled lightly: "The realm is different, and the understanding of martial arts is also different! In fact, for the gods, it is better to concentrate on cultivating a heavenly way! Unless... a person who is extremely talented, can he be distracted a few times. Heaven!"

Xu Ming's remarks were not intended to boast. But he was a little worried that other human race demigods would follow him to cultivate multiple heavenly ways at the same time; in that case, for those demigods, it would be like a slap in the face, and drawing a tiger would not be an anti-dog!

"Haha!" The Palace Master Ji Tian laughed, "I don't dare to be like a pervert like you, not only cultivating several Heavenly Dao, but also several schools at the same time! I don't even have the slightest grasp of one Heavenly Dao becoming a god..."

It is really difficult to prove the Tao and become a God! Otherwise, the endless continent is not full of gods?

As for Xu Ming, the reason why he became a **** so easily is entirely because... he is a pervert!

Not only perverted, but also hung up!

"By the way, Xu Ming!" Jitian Palace Master changed the subject, "How are you doing in God's Domain?"

"I'm coming to you for this!" Xu Ming laughed.

"Oh? Could it be... what kind of predicament did you encounter in God's Domain?" Jitian Palace Master asked continuously, "Xu Ming, although my strength is not as good as you, I have lived a lot longer than you! If you really encountered some difficulties, Why don't you take it out and talk to me, and I'll see if I can help you come up with an idea!"

"No predicament!" Xu Ming laughed, "I'm in God's Domain, and I'm doing pretty well!" "That's good!" Jitian Palace Master suddenly felt relieved, and said with a teasing smile, "Did you get along well? Come on, tell me, how well did you get along?" "How good it is... How do you say this?" Xu Ming thought about it and said, "Take the **** stone as an example!" "Ha! Listening to your tone, did you earn a lot of Divine Stones in God's Domain?" Jitian Palace Master laughed, "Let me guess how many! Hmm... 10,000? 50,000?" Ten thousand? Fifty thousand? Xu Ming was speechless: "How dare you guess..." "Isn't there so much?" Jitian Palace Master said, "It's normal not to have so much! After all, I know the preciousness of divine stones; it's normal that you can't earn so many divine stones not long after you went to God's Domain!" "Cough, what..." Xu Ming said speechlessly, "It's a little more than you thought!"

"A little more?" Palace Master Ji Tian's eyes lit up, "I didn't expect that, you are doing really well! – A little more, how much is that?"

Xu Ming reported a number in a low-key manner: "Five billion!"

Chapter 908: The Essence Of The Devil

"five billion!"

Xu Ming's voice was very calm, as if he was not talking about "five billion divine stones", but "five billion taels of gold".

"What? How much?" Jitian Palace Master's expression was instantly stunned, and he directly doubted his ears, "How much did you say? I didn't hear clearly, you say it again..." You must know that the Jitian Palace Master is a ninth-order demigod! Is it possible that a dignified ninth-order demigod could not hear clearly? – Of course not! It can only be said that the Palace Master Ji Tian would rather suspect that something is wrong with his ears than believe the words "five billion" that he heard. Xu Ming then repeated it again: "Five billion!" Pfft! Because the Palace Master Ji Tian was too shocked, one of them didn't sit still, and fell directly to the ground. Extreme Heaven Palace Lord! A ninth-order demigod! Human leader! He fell to the ground because he couldn't sit still... If you say this kind of thing, who will believe it? The Palace Master Jitian climbed back to his seat in shock: "Xu...Xu Ming, you didn't lie to me?" "Why did I lie to you?" Xu Ming said angrily. In the battle of Golden Crow City, Xu Mingguang was the **** stone that he harvested, and it

reached 5 billion! All kinds of miscellaneous treasures add up to the value of more than five billion!

There are also those thousand divine crystals, if they were replaced by divine stones, it would be 100 billion at least... and there is still no market price!

Although Xu Ming's "remote slap in the face" Li Xiujie spent a lot of divine stones; however, Xu Ming now reported that he has 5 billion divine stones, which is really very low-key!

Originally, Xu Ming wanted to take out the divine crystals and talk to the Palace Master Jitian; however, seeing the shocked appearance of the Palace Master Jitian, he was really worried that if he said the value of the thousand divine crystals, he would put them away. Jitian Palace Master was frightened to death.

"Let's not talk anymore..." Xu Ming secretly said.

And Jitian Palace Master was still shocked by Xu Ming's "five billion divine stones", unable to extricate himself.

"Five billion divine stones... How many divine stones are that..." The Palace Master Jitian couldn't imagine it.

Waiting for Jitian Palace Master to calm down a little, Xu Ming said again: "Actually... there are many treasures in the God Realm that can help people prove Taoism and become gods! Moreover, for me now, it is not difficult to buy these treasures!"

Jitian Palace Master has been in control of the human race for thousands of years, how shrewd it is; in an instant, he understood the meaning of Xu Ming's words: "Xu Ming, you want to help the master of our human race... to become a god?"

"Yes!" Xu Ming came for this very reason.

"But..." Jitian Palace Master immediately thought of a question, "How do you transport the treasures you bought in God's Domain back to the Endless Continent?"

Xu Ming smiled and said, "I have my own way!"

In fact, Xu Ming didn't need to buy any treasures in God's Domain at all, he just let the Qi Luck school clone and buy it in the artifact store! – However, Xu Ming certainly wouldn't tell this kind of secret, so he just prevaricates it.

"In this case..." Palace Master Ji Tian fell into deep thought, "How many human masters are you going to help to become gods? One? Or two?"

Xu Ming smiled lightly: "All human beings are demigods!"

After finishing speaking, Xu Ming added: "Including those human ancestors in Yongji Cave!"

There are about 900 human race demigods in Yongjidongtian!

"Xu Ming..." The Palace Master Ji Tian opened his mouth and was able to stuff ten eggs, "What do you mean... let all the thousand demigods of our human race become gods!?"

In such a scene, the Palace Master Ji Tian couldn't believe it!

A thousand gods?

If a thousand gods really emerge from the human race, then what should the human race be like?

Simply unimaginable!

"That's right, they are all gods!" Xu Ming sipped his tea and said calmly.

Xu Ming is someone who has been to the realm of the gods and seen the world; his vision is completely different from that of the Palace Master Ji Tian!

A thousand gods, placed in the dust world, are indeed unimaginable terrorist forces.

But in the realm of the gods... a thousand gods, it's a complete joke!

As far as winning the second-class divine city "Golden Crow City", the Golden Crow Guard alone has... tens of millions! Moreover, among the Golden Crow Guards, the weakest are all three-star gods!

As for the Golden Crow City, how many gods are there? All I can say is... can't count!

One hundred billion?

Trillions?

Totally uncountable!

but!

Xu Ming's strength has already stood at the pinnacle of the entire Golden Crow City! Even the

Xu Ming's strength has already stood at the pinnacle of the entire Golden Crow City! Even the commander of the Golden Crow Guard was slaughtered by him like chickens and dogs!

Therefore, a thousand gods are an unimaginable concept to the Supreme Heaven Palace Master; but to Xu Ming, they are nothing at all! Xu Ming could kill a thousand gods with just a single breath!

"Xu Ming, could it be that you can get a thousand Taoist Fruits?" Jitian Palace Master asked in horror.

"The Fruit of Proving Dao?" Xu Ming smiled and shook his head, "No! The Fruit of Proving Dao is actually not a good thing!"

"Ah?" The Palace Master Ji Tian couldn't imagine that the fruit of the Taoism, which only existed in the legend, was "not a good thing" in Xu Ming's mouth.

Xu Ming continued: "If you use the fruit of proving the Tao to become a god, your own foundation of heaven will be completely destroyed! Even if you become a god, you are only the weakest among the gods, and you will never be able to make any progress! ... The requirement of willpower is extremely harsh, and if the will is slightly weaker, using the fruit of enlightenment is suicide!"

Jitian Palace Master heard a wry smile in his heart: But even so, the Taoist Fruit is not a treasure that the entire human race dreamed of, but couldn't find?

"Then... what treasure are you going to use to make all the demigods of our human race become gods?" asked the Palace Master Jitian.

"The essence of the gods and demons!" Xu Ming said, "Palace Master Jitian, you may not have heard of this kind of treasure. The essence of gods and demons, in the realm of the gods, is actually not a very precious treasure. One hundred thousand **** stones can be bought for one drop; A single drop can make a demigod directly educate and become a god!"

A drop of one hundred thousand divine stones... Only a local tyrant like Xu Ming can say it so easily.

Like the five-star gods and six-star gods, they are considered experts in the realm of the gods, but it is impossible to spend 100,000 gods to buy a drop of the essence of gods and demons for the demigods to use.

"And..." Xu Ming continued, "The Essence of the Gods and Demons has a very obvious advantage over the Fruit of Evidence! – First of all, the Essences of the Gods and Demons are very gentle in nature, and there is almost no danger to life after use; even if it is a first-order demigod, It can be used with confidence. Moreover, using the essence of gods and demons to become a **** will damage the foundation, but it will not completely destroy the foundation like the fruit of enlightenment. Therefore, using the essence of gods and demons to become gods will still improve in the future. The only hope of strength is... the room for improvement will be relatively small!"

I rely on!

Jitian Palace Master just wanted to say – this essence of the gods and demons is simply a perfect treasure!

As for becoming a god, the room for strength improvement will be relatively small... Is this a thing?

For a group of demigods who cannot become gods and can only wait to die, can this be considered a disadvantage?

Chapter 909: Peak Era

In shock, the Palace Master Ji Tian fell into a long silence.

After a long time, he asked, "Xu Ming, how many drops of the essence of gods and demons do you plan to dedicate to the ethnic group?"

Xu Ming said casually, "Let's get three thousand drops first!"

Three thousand drops...

The Palace Master Ji Tian was shocked again.

Fortunately, after the first few shocks, the psychological endurance of the Supreme Heaven Palace Master has been greatly improved. So this time, I didn't act very rude.

"One drop of the essence of gods and demons is 100,000 gods; three thousand drops, that is 300 million gods!" Jitian Palace Master said in horror, "Also, Xu Ming, you should have to pay to get the essence of gods and demons back from the realm of the gods. Fei paid for it, right? – Our human race is only about a thousand demigods now; you don't have to rush to get so many gods and demons back!"

"This is the second thing I'm going to tell you!" Xu Ming smiled, "I plan to create a talent training system for our human race that is comparable to God's Domain! From outside martial artists to demigods!, there are detailed training plans! In the future, our human race will have a steady stream of Taoist masters, demigods, and even gods!"

"This...this..." Although Palace Master Ji Tian had greatly improved his psychological endurance, he was still shocked by Xu Ming's plan.

He knew very well that the "genius training system" that Xu Ming mentioned would be a great event for the human race with "gong in the future"!

"Xu Ming..." The Palace Master Ji Tian was a little moved, "You have paid too much for the ethnic group..."

Paying too much?

Xu Ming did not speak.

In fact, three thousand drops of the essence of gods and demons, and the genius training system comparable to the gods' domain, all add up to only 500 million gods!

With a mere 500 million divine stones, Xu Ming saved five slaps, and it was saved!

In fact, what Xu Ming paid for the ethnic group was only half a mile! What really cost Xu Ming a lot was the drop of "Shen Ninglu" he bought for Gu Hanmo!

"A drop of divine dew requires 500 points and a level 10 hanging point!"

Five hundred points and level 10 hanging points, that is, five hundred divine crystals! Converted to divine stones, that is... 50 billion!

However, these five hundred divine crystals, Xu Minghua did not feel distressed at all!

"A drop of divine dew can make Han Mo step into a demigod and completely recast her aptitude!" Xu Ming secretly said, "After Han Mo's aptitude has been recast, it is absolutely impossible to become a **** independently; Level, even the title of king, emperor, there is a slight possibility!"

Although it is only a possibility for the time being, Xu Ming will definitely get more treasures for Gu Hanmo in the future; use the treasures to help Gu Hanmo build a ladder to the top!

Spend 500 Divine Crystals just to create a demigod! – Even in the realm of the gods, there are probably not many people who can do such a prodigal thing!

However, for the sake of Gu Hanmo, let alone five hundred divine crystals, even if it were five thousand or fifty thousand divine crystals, Xu Ming would find a way to get them; and without frowning, he would use it on Gu Hanmo!

"Ji Tian Palace Master." Xu Ming said again, "I have asked Elder Xuanqing to call back all the masters above the Dao Master! Please discuss the specific matters!"

Xu Ming directly acted as a hands-off shopkeeper—Brother Ming only provided treasures and was not responsible for specific matters.

"Cough cough!" said Jitian Palace Master, "Let me do this kind of chores! It's the most important thing for you to cultivate well and explore the realm of the gods well!"

Of course, it is impossible for the Palace Master Ji Tian to let such trivial matters entangle Xu Ming!

Watching Xu Ming leave, Palace Master Ji Tian knew that the human race would usher in an unprecedented peak era!

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Half a month later, Xu Ming threw a world ring to Jitian Palace Master.

In the world ring, there are three thousand drops of the essence of gods and demons, as well as a whole set of talent training system!

This talent training system includes the cultivation resources of each stage of the external martial artist, the internal martial artist, the congenital martial artist, the condensing martial artist, the spiritual monk, the Taoist, the Taoist, and the demigods.

Like the Chaos Stone Carvings, which were rarely used by Xu Ming in the past, they were all piled up in piles!

Even more advanced treasures than the Chaos Stone Carvings, such as the Nine Realms and the Great Dao Marks that Xu Ming had seen in Naihe City before, also had them!

With this talent training system, the cultivation conditions of the human race are really not much better than Xu Ming's back then!

Of course, this set of talent training system is the training system of Tiandao school.

As for other schools... Although Xu Ming himself is cultivating, as God Emperor Yan Yan analyzed, whether it is the ancient cultivator school, the luck school, the faith school, and the heart cultivator school, there are fatal shortcomings. Therefore, Xu Ming did not take the other masters of the human race, and followed himself "astray"; let them be safe and sound, and take the noble road of the heavenly way!

And Chu Ji and other 900 human ancestors were once again awakened from the eternal silence.

"What's the situation! What's the situation!?" Many ancestors of the human race launched a "wake up gas" at the Supreme Heaven Palace Master, "We just went back to sleep, and you woke us up again! Do you know how to do this, It will make our vitality drain rapidly? – Don't tell me that the human race has encountered an irresistible catastrophe!"

Jitian Palace Master, who was in a good mood, deliberately betrayed him and said, "It's not a big disaster, it's a good thing!"

"Great thing?" Chu Ji and other human ancestors were still a little unconvinced.

In particular, the previous "Guardian of the Kingdom of God", the master of the Jitian Palace Master, directly turned to the Jitian Palace Master and scolded his head: "If you can't say anything good, look at Laozi. I won't kill you!"

"Hehe!" Jitian Palace Lord smiled cheaply and said, "Congratulations to all the ancestors of the human race, you have come to the new era of the peak of the human race!"

After that, the Palace Master Ji Tian directly revealed the essence of the gods and demons.

Suddenly, the ancestors of the human race were shocked and excited.

"Hey!" Palace Master Ji Tian had long expected that these human ancestors would have such a "symptom" after hearing about it.

While the Palace Master Ji Tian secretly watched the jokes of the ancestors, his heart was also full of sadness and emotion! -The ancestors of the human race in Yongjidongtian all chose to sleep with

the idea of preserving a battle strength for the human race; how could they have thought that they would be in deep sleep, waiting for such a day!

The birth of Xu Ming completely changed the fate of these human ancestors, and completely changed the fate of the entire human race!

At this time, Xu Ming's avatar in the Endless Continent had long since passed away, hiding his merits and fame; he lived in seclusion in an independent space and hardly asked about world affairs.

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Yanyan Mountain.

Sisi and Yingying, the two born with great luck, have stopped cultivating. The strength of the two is temporarily fixed in the four-star gods.

The four-star gods are not strong, and they can only be regarded as the bottom layer of the gods!

However, it is really not easy for those born with great luck to grow into a four-star god! Because, on the way of growth, people born with great luck often encounter disasters that they cannot resist; very few people born with great luck can break out of the catastrophe and become four-star gods.

Suddenly, Xu Ming received a voice transmission from Emperor Yan Yan: "Xu Ming, come to me!" Chapter 910: Young People

God Emperor Yanyan lived on the same mountain as Xu Ming; however, Xu Ming lived on the mountainside, and she lived on the top of the mountain. %le%wen%novel WWW. UWM

When Xu Ming passed by, he saw a woman in Tsing Yi standing beside Lu Qing. Below, there is a simple and honest middle-aged man standing respectfully, waiting for orders.

When the woman in Tsing Yi saw Xu Ming, a flash of shock flashed in her eyes.

On the other hand, the simple and honest middle-aged man was puzzled.

"Xu Ming, you're here!" Lu Qing smiled, "I'll introduce you to me!—This is Yuexin."

Lu Qing pointed at the woman in green beside him, "Yuexin is not only my maid, but also my good sister who has lived and died with me! When I don't show up, Yuexin can represent my will!"

Xu Ming cupped his hands, but was secretly horrified.

He could feel that the aura of the woman in Tsing Yi "Yue Xin" was very ethereal, and her strength might have surpassed the Silver Moon level and reached a higher level!

"Could it be... is it a king-level existence?"

Lu Qing is indeed an emperor-level existence, and even the maids around him are king-level existences!

But Xu Ming didn't know that Yue Xin's shock was far greater than his!

"Is this the person who defeated the God Emperor in the virtual world?" Yue Xin looked at Xu Ming's cultivation base in disbelief – a four-star god!

Emperor-level existence, but lost to a four-star god... Say it, who will believe it!?

However, it really happened!

Fortunately, Lu Qing just told Yue Xin that she lost to Xu Ming in the virtual world, but did not say in detail, not only lost, but was abused by Xu Ming for a year!

Otherwise, Yue Xin might not just be shocked, but kneel to Xu Ming!

But even so, Yue Xin, a king-level existence, still felt some pressure in the face of Xu Ming, a four-star god!

"This Xu Ming, I am afraid that he will also be an emperor-level power in the future!" Thinking of this, Yue Xin did not dare to be disrespectful to Xu Ming, and returned a respectful salute.

Lu Qing pointed at the simple and honest middle-aged man again: "This is Ge Ting, he is in charge of all the chores in the Yanyan Mountain! -Xu Ming, if you have anything in the future, you can go to him directly!"

Xu Ming also bowed his hands.

The manager Ge Ting, who was in charge of chores, was not as ethereal and ethereal as Yue Xin. Xu Ming estimated that the opponent's strength should not have reached the level of being a king; however, it must be an extremely powerful existence in the silver moon level!

Ge Ting was really surprised and puzzled by Xu Ming, because he couldn't understand Xu Ming at all!

Ge Ting did not know that Xu Ming defeated Lu Qing in the virtual world! – After all, this kind of thing is definitely a danger to Xu Ming, and it is of no benefit to Lu Qing; therefore, Lu Qing just mentioned it to Yue Xin, who is the most trusted. Not mentioned at all.

Because of this, Ge Ting felt that he couldn't understand Xu Ming at all! – He didn't understand why a four-star deity would give Lu Qing and Yue Xin such great attention.

"Could it be that... this Xu Ming is the little lover of the God Emperor?" After thinking about it, he couldn't come up with a clue; finally, such an evil thought popped into Ge Ting's heart.

Moreover, the more Ge Ting thought about it, the more he felt that this idea was reliable! – After all, he really can't think of other possibilities!

Thinking that Xu Ming might be the **** emperor's little lover, Ge Ting's expression suddenly became flattering – this is the "pillow person" of the **** emperor! The status in the God Emperor's heart is definitely much higher than that of his little general manager of chores!

"Brother Xu Ming, it's a pleasure to meet you!" Ge Ting's posture was quite low, and he even had a faint feeling of nodding and bowing – after all, he saw that Xu Ming, God Emperor and He Yuexin were all equal; If he had a Silver Moon rank, of course he would be inferior in front of Xu Ming!

"Brother Ge Ting, it's nice to meet you!" Of course Xu Ming didn't put on airs, and lowered his posture.

"Brother Xu Ming, if you encounter any errands in Shenshan in the future, feel free to come to me!" Ge Ting said again.

"Thank you!"

At this time, Lu Qing said, "Ge Ting, Xu Ming doesn't have a 'Star Medal' yet, so you can help him apply for one!"

No Star Medal?

Ge Ting glanced at Xu Ming in disbelief—in the Divine Realm, even many 1-star and 2-star gods have the Star Medal; only the lowest-level gods don't even have the Star Medal! Xu Ming's apparent strength is already a four-star god, so how come there is no star medal?

Of course Ge Ting could not have imagined that Xu Ming killed all the hall masters of the Temple of the Holy Emperor... Of course, no one gave him the Star Medal!

However, Ge Ting naturally didn't ask any more questions, and continued: "In our sacred mountain, there is a branch hall of the Holy Emperor Temple! I will apply first, then Brother Xu Ming can come directly to the Holy Emperor Temple to get it!"

"That's trouble!" Xu Ming said, "By the way, I have two followers by my side, and they don't have the Star Medal either, so I'm afraid I will trouble Brother Ge too!"

"No trouble, wrap it up on me!" This kind of thing was naturally easy for Ge Ting.

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Leaving from Lu Qing, Xu Ming intends to visit the Yanyan Mountain first!

After all, after he came to Yanyan Sacred Mountain, he never went out and was not familiar with the environment.

The Yanyan Sacred Mountain spans hundreds of millions of miles; the crimson and continuous mountains are like a sea of fire.

In the sacred mountain, there are countless peaks.

Some secluded peaks are the residences of Yinyue-level masters and king-level experts; some peaks with a strong source of fire are blessed places for masters of alchemy and alchemy.

Some mountain peaks are trading markets and chambers of commerce; some mountain peaks are branches of the great powers of the gods, such as the virtual world and the Holy Emperor Temple; some mountain peaks are the secret realm of experience;

The Yanyan Mountain is too huge!

Even if Xu Ming wanted to visit the entire sacred mountain, it would probably take a lot of time.

In Yanyan Divine Mountain, it can be said that everything is available, which is completely comparable to a first-class divine city! Moreover... the power of the entire Yanyan Divine Mountain is completely under the control of the Yanyan God Emperor! No one dared to go against the will of God Emperor Yan Yan!

"It seems to be quite lively over there, go have a look!" Xu Ming identified a crowded mountain and flew over quietly.

"Huh?" When Xu Ming landed, he found that although the mountain was densely populated by gods, the strength was generally not strong; looking around, most of them were only four-star gods!

"Huh?" Xu Ming was a little surprised, "There are so many weak and weak gods in the mountain?"

Xu Ming originally thought that all the gods in Yanyan Mountain were masters! At least, it must be a seven-star **** to enter the Yanyan Divine Mountain, right?

But now it seems that this is not the case!

When Xu Ming was looking around curiously, a voice came from behind: "Young man..."