

A World 1071

Chapter 1071: Breakthrough Of The Ancient Cultivator

Gu Hanmo felt as if he was in an endless cloud.

Every cloud contains infinite mysteries of the order of heaven.

Gu Hanmo's expression gradually became very calm.

...

Time passed silently.

After an unknown amount of time, Gu Hanmo's temperament suddenly changed.

Her fleshly body began to transform towards the divine body! Gu Hanmo...became a god!

Moreover, it can be clearly felt that Gu Hanmo's divine body is much more tyrannical than that of ordinary gods! Obviously, this is the credit of Chaos Primal Liquid.

Suddenly, Gu Hanmo's eyelashes moved, and then he slowly opened his eyes.

In her eyes, the whole world seemed to be reflected.

"I..."

In Gu Hanmo's eyes, there is a trace of confusion, a trace of joy, and a trace of hatred. However, this trace of hatred was quickly replaced by tenderness.

"God is so kind to me..."

There are countless deep meanings in Gu Hanmo's eyes.

"Chaos Primordial Liquid?" Gu Hanmo shook his head gently, "This is a treasure that even saints would be jealous of... I really don't know how Xu Ming got it! Moreover, he gave me the Primal Chaos Primal Liquid without hesitation. ..."

Swish!

Xu Ming's figure suddenly appeared.

"Han Mo!" Xu Ming was extremely surprised, "You have broken through to a god!?"

Gu Hanmo softly said "um".

"That's great!" Xu Ming's consciousness probed into Gu Hanmo, "This drop of Chaos Primordial Liquid and a lot of essence energy remain on you! You must make good use of it!"

"I know!" Gu Hanmo responded.

At the same time, Gu Hanmo secretly said in his heart: This is the chaotic primordial liquid that can create a **** emperor with just one drop! How could I not know? It's just... For me, this Chaos Primal Liquid is not very useful!

Xu Ming naturally did not notice this subtle change in Gu Hanmo.

He told Gu Hanmo a few more words before leaving the Frozen Kingdom of God.

...

Holy area.

Yanyan Mountain. Burning Sky Peak.

Xu Ming's ancient cultivator avatar, sitting quietly with his knees crossed.

“Finally see Han Mo becoming a god! In this way, I can also use the primordial energy of chaos with peace of mind!”

Primal Chaos energy can only be used by those above the realm of dominance, or the school of ancient cultivators! Because the power contained in the primordial energy of chaos is too violent and complicated, practitioners of other schools, their divine bodies, can't bear such a mess of power at all!

“The primordial energy of chaos, although it is far inferior to the primordial liquid of chaos, it is also a treasure that even the ruler is jealous of!” Xu Ming said secretly, “I don't know how much this ray of primordial chaotic energy can improve my strength in the ancient cultivator school! ”

“Start absorbing refining!”

Xu Ming's attention was immediately devoted to the refining of chaotic vitality.

Xu Ming's ancient cultivator clone, the practice method is “Thunder Tempering Body”; that is, through the power of thunder, the divine body is constantly annihilated, reorganized... broken and then established from the “particle level”!

In fact, the key to “Thunderbolt Forging” is not “thunder”, but “energy”!

After all, if you want to annihilate every particle in the body of God, and it is annihilated, reorganized, and repeated countless times, it requires a lot of energy!

And “energy” is divided into “energy generation” and “energy extinction”.

Destroying energy is responsible for “annihilation”; generating energy is responsible for “recombination”! – The power of thunder is a kind of energy that contains “birth and death” at the same time; therefore, it can be used to forge the body!

If you use an energy that only has “destruction energy” but no “generation energy” to temper the divine body, then the result is... every particle of the divine body is annihilated and cannot be repaired!

That would be tragic!

And the primordial energy of chaos, like the power of thunder, also contains two kinds of energy of “birth and death”. Therefore, chaotic vitality can also replace the power of thunder to practice the exercises of the ancient cultivator school.

Click! Click! Click! ...

Xu Ming seemed to have heard the sound of countless particles shattering in his body.

One after another broken sound, extremely slight, but extremely crisp. It's as if the eggshell is cracked.

“It's been a long time since I practiced the ancient cultivator school! It's so **** painful!” Xu Ming gritted his teeth and insisted.

The ancient cultivator genre is really a genre of... masochism!

However, I have to say that the strength of cultivating the ancient cultivator's school will indeed be stronger than that of the Heavenly Dao School, Qi Luck School, and Faith School, and only second to the ethereal and illusory mentality school!

“In order to embark on the road to the top, I have endured such a little pain!”

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! ...

The particles of Xu Ming's divine body shattered faster. Of course, the particle plane is constantly reorganizing as it shatters...

At the same time, Xu Ming's strength is also soaring rapidly!

“The raw energy and extinction energy contained in the chaotic primordial energy is really majestic! It’s just a wisp of chaotic primordial qi, and the energy in it is probably more powerful than a million and a million gods!”

Therefore, this chaotic vitality can make Xu Ming’s ancient cultivator clone and cultivate for a long time!

At the same time, several other bodies of Xu Ming also entered a state of retreat.

“The breaking down at the particle level is going too fast! Just relying on the avatar of the ancient cultivator, it is too late to deduce the process of breaking down and standing up!”

If it is too late to deduce, it means that a lot of “energy of birth and death” will be wasted during cultivation; the pain of many particle annihilations can only be “wasteful”.

Fortunately, in addition to the ancient cultivator avatar, Xu Ming also has the deity and the other three avatars! The five bodies are deduced together, but they can keep up with the progress of “breaking and then standing”.

...

Xu Ming’s divine body is undergoing earth-shaking changes all the time.

The energy of chaotic primordial energy was also slowly absorbed by Xu Ming.

The cultivation base of the ancient cultivator’s clone is even higher.

Silver Moon First Grade!

Silver Moon Second Grade!

Silver Moon Third Grade!

Silver Moon Fourth Grade!

...

Silver Moon Ninth Grade!

Silver Moon Tenth Grade! !

With just a wisp of chaotic primordial energy, Xu Ming's ancient cultivator's clone soared more than ten levels in a row, reaching the tenth rank of the Silver Moon!

Moreover, Xu Ming can fully feel how tyrannical the divine body after being transformed by the primordial energy of chaos is!

“Even if in the future, my Tiandao Liu clone breaks through to the half-step kingship; I'm afraid, it is not the opponent of the current ancient cultivator clone, right?”

The ancient cultivator genre has the ability to leapfrog battle!

“However, this chaotic vitality should not be absorbed frequently!” Xu Ming secretly said.

The energy contained in the Primal Chaos Qi is too violent!

Although Xu Ming's ancient cultivator avatar has broken through to the tenth rank of Yinyue, he still needs some time to resolve the negative impact of the primordial chaotic energy on him!

After all the violent aura had been dissolved and eliminated, Xu Ming dared to use the chaotic vitality again. Otherwise, if you use the chaotic vitality one after another and affect your foundation, it will not be worth the loss!

“The strength of the ancient cultivator's avatar is finally stronger than that of Tiandao Liu's avatar!”

Xu Ming has such a feeling: he is his opponent!

“Um?”

Suddenly, Xu Ming was slightly startled: “It’s really good things keep going!”

Xu Ming discovered that his natal magic weapon had also moved!

Chapter 1072: Concubine

Inside the World Ring.

The reincarnation spear trembled faintly. It was as if there was a huge energy that was about to burst out from the barrel of the gun.

“The advancement of the reincarnation gun is about to be completed!” Xu Ming secretly said.

At the beginning, when he was performing the mercenary mission in the Heavenly Sacrifice Realm, Xu Ming used the opportunity of “endless slaughter” to gather a lot of blood and energy to advance to the reincarnation spear.

At that time, because the blood energy condensed was too strong, even “eating” the reincarnation spear had some indigestion.

Until now, the reincarnation gun has completely digested all the blood energy, and has undergone a qualitative transformation.

Xu Ming took the reincarnation spear out of the world ring; in his hand, he could still feel the reincarnation spear whispering.

“The natal magic weapon will continue to grow with the continuous killing!” Xu Ming looked at the long spear in his hand, “This reincarnation spear was just a very ordinary star-level magic weapon when it was first refined. ; And now... the rank of the reincarnation gun, I am afraid it has reached the emperor rank!”

Artifacts, like cultivators, have a hierarchy.

Star-level magic weapon, silver moon-level magic weapon, king-level magic weapon, emperor-level magic weapon...

If it is an ordinary divine weapon, in fact, whether it is a star-level divine weapon or an emperor-level divine weapon, the bonuses to strength are almost the same.

However, the natal magic weapon is different!

The natal weapon is connected to the user's blood, as if it is an extension of the hands and feet! The emperor-level natal weapon, the bonus to Xu Ming's strength is undoubtedly huge!

"The reincarnation spear! Just follow me and traverse the Divine Realm!" Xu Ming held the spear in his hand, and his arrogance became dry for a while.

The reincarnation gun hummed in a low voice, as if responding to Xu Ming.

"Ha ha ha ha..."

Xu Ming laughed happily. At the same time, he secretly calculated the strength of the ancient cultivator avatar: "The ancient cultivator avatar is undoubtedly my strongest combat power now!"

The silver moon tenth-grade ancient cultivator clone, the ability to leapfrog and fight, is stronger than the Tiandao Liu clone! Coupled with the plug-in assistance such as "million times the combat power", the bonus of mental strength, and the emperor-level natural weapon in his hand...

Xu Ming is completely able to do it. With the cultivation of "Silver Moon Tenth Grade", he can exert the strength of "Early Emperor Level"!

The more two big steps, how terrifying!

and...

This is still without calculating the "soul possession" hanging! – With Xu Ming's current financial resources, as long as he is willing to hang up, the ruler can do it all!

He is also a saint who can make Xu Ming jealous!

Of course, Xu Ming couldn't be idle and "do" the master.

After all, Xu Ming was able to accumulate the current financial resources entirely because of good luck. He sold the statue of the Holy Lord and became rich overnight; if he used up the Chaos Primordial Liquid, then Xu Ming would not be able to pretend to be X in the future!

So... although there are many hanging points, it is still necessary to keep a low profile!

After feeling his own strength, Xu Ming thought about it and seemed to have made a decision.

...

On the top of Burning Heaven Peak, Lu Qing's residence.

Lu Qing's expression was a little ugly: "The fire snake dominates him... It's too much!"

The Lord of Fire Snake is the city owner of the largest divine city in the Yanyan Continent, "Fire Snake City", and is also the leader of the Yanyan Continent on the bright side.

In the absence of the saint, many things in the Yanyan Continent are governed by the fiery snake.

God Emperor Baili aggressively invaded Yanyan Sacred Mountain just to capture the "Burning Heaven Peak"; of course, Lu Qing reported such a strange matter to the Fire Snake Lord, hoping to attract the attention of the Fire Snake Lord.

But... the Lord of Fire Snake not only paid no attention, but also put forward conditions on Lu Qing.

Swish!

Xu Ming suddenly appeared.

“Huh? Xu Ming, why are you here?” Lu Qing showed a smile.

“What’s wrong? You look unhappy?” Xu Ming smiled.

Lu Qing said angrily: “I reported the matter of God Emperor Baili to the Fire Snake Master; as a result, the Fire Snake Master didn’t care at all, and wanted me... and I...”

“How about you?” Xu Ming’s expression changed slightly.

“If he wants me to be his concubine, he is willing to protect me Yanyan Sacred Mountain!”

Concubine! ?

Xu Ming snorted coldly: “Fart!—Isn’t he the master of fire snakes? We, Yanyan Mountain, don’t need his protection!”

Xu Ming’s remarks were not utter nonsense.

The Lord of Fire Snake, although it is a very strong existence among the Lords, his strength is not even inferior to that of “The Lord of Clouds”; however, if he really fights his life, Xu Ming may not be afraid of him!

It’s a big deal, and he’s going to go bankrupt!

However, a mere flaming snake master is not qualified to make Xu Ming pay such a huge price! As long as Xu Ming practiced for some more time, even if he didn’t have to open the “Soul Possession” link, he might not be afraid of the fiery snake master!

“The Fire Serpent Lord... I remember it!”

Of course, the Lord of Fire Snake does not know, what a terrible existence he has been eyeing!

“Okay, let’s not talk about these spoilers!” Lu Qing said, “Xu Ming, what’s the matter when you came to me?”

“Yes!” Xu Ming temporarily put down his displeasure.

When he turned his hand, a drop of crystal water appeared in his hand.

“This is...?” Lu Qing was stunned for a moment, then a trace of doubt flashed in his eyes, and then the doubt turned into horror, “A drop of water reflects a world! This is...”

“That’s right!” Xu Ming said with a smile, “Chaos Primal Liquid!”

boom!

Lu Qing’s divine power suddenly unfolded, completely wrapping himself and Xu Ming, cutting off contact with the outside world.

“Xu Ming, don’t hurry up and put away the primordial liquid of chaos!” Lu Qing looked very solemn, “If you take out primal liquid of primordial chaos so openly, in case a saint or a master’s thoughts happen to pass by, once they are discovered, the consequences will be Incredible!”

Xu Ming smiled lightly and said, “Lu Qing, use this drop of Chaos Primal Liquid for you!”

You must know that even a mortal with extremely poor aptitude can become a ***** emperor after using the primordial fluid of chaos. And Lu Qing, who is a ***** emperor herself, has a talent against the sky; if she uses the Primal Chaos Liquid to break through and become a dominant existence, I am afraid it is a sure thing!

“Give it to me?” Lu Qing was stunned, “Xu Ming, do you know what a drop of Chaos Primordial Liquid means? – This is a treasure that even a saint would be jealous of! Do you want to give it to me?”

Of course Lu Qing wanted Chaos Primordial Liquid but she still said very firmly: “No! Xu Ming, use this drop of Chaos Primordial Liquid yourself!”

Xu Ming smiled casually: “I still have it!”

“Also?” Lu Qing became more and more shocked, “Xu Ming, where did you get the Chaos Primal Liquid? – But even if you still have it, your clone can be used as well! This drop of Chaos Yuan Ye, I will never accept it!”

Xu Ming was speechless – the chaotic essence liquid delivered to the door, some people would not want it!

However, Xu Ming had long expected that Lu Qing would not want his own Chaos Primordial Liquid! – After all, Xu Ming is willing to think about Lu Qing, and is willing to give a drop of Chaos Primal Liquid to Lu Qing; and Lu Qing, naturally, will also sincerely consider Xu Ming, and hope that Xu Ming will use Chaos Primal Liquid himself!

Although there is no eachother between the two of them, they are all good friends who are willing to pay some for each other. Otherwise, Xu Ming would not be able to take out the Primal Chaos Liquid and give it to Lu Qing.

Seeing that Lu Qing insisted on not accepting it, Xu Ming had to make a high-pitched voice: “Actually, I still have a lot of this chaotic primordial liquid!”

Chapter 1073: Deposit

“Actually, I still have a lot of this Chaos Yuan Liquid!”

As soon as Xu Ming said these words, Lu Qing looked confused: “There are... a lot?”

This is Chaos Primal Liquid! Not street cabbage!

Even a saint must be jealous for a drop of Chaos Primordial Liquid! And Xu Ming actually used the word “a lot” to describe the chaotic primordial fluid?

“This is too...” Lu Qing couldn’t find the words to describe his inner daze.

“Okay, take this drop of Chaos Primordial Liquid first, that’s all!” Xu Ming handed the Primal Chaos Primal Liquid to Lu Qing, and immediately teleported away.

“Xu...” Lu Qinglian wanted to say something.

However, seeing the Primal Chaos liquid falling to the ground, she hurriedly reached out to pick it up! – This is Chaos Primal Liquid! Although I knew that even if it fell on the ground, there would be no change; however, my body couldn’t help but make a conditioned reflex.

Swish!

When Lu Qing caught the Chaos Primal Liquid, she found that Xu Ming had disappeared without knowing where the teleportation went.

“Xu Ming...” Lu Qing looked extremely complicated.

Gritting his teeth, he hesitated for a long time.

In the end, Lu Qing had to silently accept Xu Ming’s kindness.

After all, if Lu Qing refused again, he would not treat Xu Ming as his own.

However, this huge human affection was deeply engraved in Lu Qing’s heart.

“With this drop of Chaos Primordial Liquid, I am confident that I will break through to the Domination Realm! At that time, even if I look at the entire Divine Realm, I will be a top existence!”

...

Xu Ming teleported a few times and left Yanyan Sacred Mountain directly, heading for Chile Mansion.

Last time, Xu Ming bought an army of millions of puppets in Fangshi of Chile Mansion; he wanted to help the human race and conquer the world of billions of dust.

However, every dust world needs a **** puppet to guard; millions of **** puppets are obviously not enough to guard the billions of dust worlds.

So this time, Xu Ming has to buy more **** puppets!

Soon, Xu Ming came to the puppet pavilion in Chile Square.

The owner of the puppet pavilion, the plump Yinyue Rank 7 master “Qian Yuan”, was a little startled when he saw Xu Ming, a big customer, coming in, and then a flattering smile spread across his face.

“Master Xu, you’re here again! Please sit down quickly, please sit down quickly!” Qian Yuan quickly nodded and bowed, and personally helped Xu Ming hold the chair.

Before putting the chair next to Xu Ming, Qian Yuan also carefully wiped the chair with his sleeve; as if he was afraid that there would be dust on the chair, which would stain the noble **** of “Master Xu”! – Of course, in fact, in the world of gods, even a chair is a divine tool; how can it be easily contaminated with dust on the divine tool?

Qian Yuan did this, to put it bluntly, in order to flatter Xu Ming, the big money lord.

Xu Ming sat down with a half-smile.

At this time, Qian Yuan hurriedly served tea and water in person.

“Treasurer Qian!” Xu Ming said with a smile.

“Master Xu, what are your orders?” Qian Yuan bent down.

Xu Ming smiled meaningfully and said, “How did you know that my surname is Xu?”

yes! Although Xu Ming had purchased millions of gods and puppets in the puppet pavilion, Xu Ming never left any information about himself, not even a surname! – Then, how did Qian Yuan know what his surname was?

“You investigated me secretly?” Xu Ming’s face sank and he hummed.

“Master Xu! Don’t scare me!” Qian Yuan said with tears in his face, “Even if you give the little one a hundred courage, the little one will not dare to investigate you!”

“Then how did you know that my surname is Xu?” Xu Ming pointed at Qian Yuan with his eyes like a sword.

Qian Yuanlian explained: “Master Xu, your reputation is now in Chilie Square, and even the entire Chilie Mansion – there are not many people who don’t know it!”

“Oh?”

“Do you still remember that you were in Chiliefang and taught General Hong Xiao of Chilie Mansion a lesson?” Qian Yuanlian explained carefully, his tone full of respect and flattery, “After that battle, your reputation has become more and more important. It was spread in the Red Lie Square!”

“So that’s what it is!” Xu Ming immediately understood.

“Master Xu, are you here to buy...?” Qian Yuan squeezed out a smile.

However, Qian Yuan himself was ugly; therefore, no matter how hard he squeezed his smile, he looked extremely ugly.

Xu Ming didn’t speak, just took a sip of tea.

Then, Xu Ming waved his hand and put twenty small bottles on the tea table.

“This is...?” Qian Yuan looked at the row of small bottles, a little puzzled in his heart, and at the same time vaguely guessed something; he couldn’t help but his whole heart trembled heavily.

“This is twenty bottles of spiritual essence!” Xu Ming’s tone was extremely flat.

Although Qian Yuan had already anticipated it, when he heard Xu Ming say the word “spiritual essence”, his heart couldn’t help but tremble again!

A bottle of essence is two thousand drops.

Twenty bottles of spiritual marrow, that’s 40,000 drops!

You must know that Xu Ming only spent twenty drops of spiritual essence last time to buy a million one-star ***** puppets. So, how many ***** puppets can you buy with 40,000 drops of spiritual marrow?

If you buy one-star ***** puppets, then you can buy... two billion!

“Xu... Master Xu!” Qian Yuan’s voice trembled a little. “With so many spirits, do you want to buy a one-star ***** puppet? In our store, we can’t gather so many in a while...”

Two billion!

What is the concept?

If a mortal, a ***** puppet were counted, hundreds of thousands of them a day! Then, even if he counted in his entire life, he might not be able to count these 200,000 ***** puppets!

Although, for a true God’s Domain expert, even two billion one-star ***** puppets are as weak as scum! But at least, the numbers are terrifying!

“Haha!” Xu Ming smiled, “I remember that when I came to your puppet pavilion last time, you boasted and said—you can provide as much as I want...”

“Cough cough...” Qian Yuan was embarrassed and thought to himself – then I don’t know, you will buy 2 billion ***** puppets!

“That’s it!” Xu Ming said with a smile, “I’m here this time, not just to buy a one-star ***** puppet! As long as it’s a star-level ***** puppet, whether it’s one-star or ten-star, I want it!”

“Huh...” Qian Yuan let out a long sigh of relief—he didn’t want all of them, but he still had the confidence to put them together!

After all, a ten-star ***** puppet is much more expensive than a one-star ***** puppet!

Twenty bottles of spiritual essence can be used to buy one-star puppets, and you can buy 2 billion; however, if you use it to buy ten-star ***** puppets, the number will be much less!

But then, Xu Ming’s words made Qian Yuan almost sit on the ground in fright.

Seeing Xu Ming drinking tea indifferently, he said, “These twenty bottles of essence are just a deposit!”

“Deposit?” Qian Yuan was both shocked and weird.

Twenty bottles of spiritual marrow!

What a huge wealth for the entire puppet pavilion! It turned out to be just... a deposit?

“Yes!” Xu Ming said with a smile, “I need you to help me collect as many gods and puppets as possible! – I will come to you to pick up the goods in three months! How much can you collect in these three months? Buy as many as you want! All!”

At the end, Xu Ming added: “Don’t be afraid that I have no money!”

Saying that, Xu Ming showed a small bottle again. This small bottle contains the Heaven and Earth Essence Liquid, which is ten thousand times more precious than the Divine Essence!

Chapter 1074: Recruit Relatives

“This is...?”

Qian Yuan could not help feeling a little sluggish when he felt the breath of Heaven and Earth Essence Liquid faintly emitting from the small bottle!

Heaven and Earth Yuan Liquid!

This is the currency used by the emperor-level almighty! Even just a drop is unattainable for the mere 7th Grade Yinyue in Qian Yuan; but now, Xu Ming took out a whole bottle in his hand!

Xu Ming smiled lightly, and put away the essence of heaven and earth: “Remember, you only have three months! As long as it is a star-level puppet, no matter how many, I want it!”

“Yes! Yes! Yes!” Qian Yuan nodded again and again, his eyes flashing with excitement – he has been in business for so many years, and finally encountered a big opportunity! This time, no matter what, Qian Yuan must be firmly grasped!

Of course, at the same time, Qian Yuan also had doubts in his heart – why did Master Xu collect so many star-level **** puppets?

You must know that if the heaven and earth essence liquid is compared to gold, then the star-level **** puppet is like dung!

Exchange gold for dung?

However, this is not Qian Yuan’s concern. He just needs to follow the instructions of “Master Xu” and work hard to collect puppets, that’s it!

...

After placing the deposit, Xu Ming left Chile Square directly; he was going to stroll around in Chile Mansion for a while, and then return to Yanyan Sacred Mountain.

Scarlet Lie Mansion is just a very common one among the many palaces and cities in the Yanyan Continent.

When he first came to Chile Mansion, Xu Ming was shocked by the prosperity of Chile Mansion. But now, Xu Ming has been to Tianjijie and has seen the more prosperous Muxu City; once again, when he wanders around Chile Mansion, he has a feeling of “going to the countryside”.

“The Divine Realm is vast! In the Divine Realm, the Chile Mansion is only a small place!” Xu Ming sighed in his heart as he walked, “There are only super giants like the Holy Emperor Hall, the Void Heaven Realm, and the Space-Time Hall that cover the entire Divine Realm. Power is the real giant of God’s Domain!”

Xu Ming watched from the sidelines, relaxing his tense nerves due to long-term cultivation and killing.

The city of Chile Mansion was as calm as ever.

“Although the gods enjoy endless lifespans and seem to be detached, in fact, they are just ants under the order of heaven!” Xu Ming walked among the endless stream of gods, watching one after another passing by, a sudden feeling arose in his heart. A feeling of transcendence, “And I will definitely transcend this world!”

Although now, Xu Ming’s strength is still very weak; however, Xu Ming has absolute confidence!

Even Heaven and Earth would never try to suppress him!

“But...” In the depths of Xu Ming’s heart, a place that would not be detected by Xiao Hang, Xu Ming thought silently in his heart, “Where did the plug-in come from? What kind of existence created the plug-in? ”

All this requires Xu Ming to explore.

Unconsciously, Xu Ming came to the outside of the Holy Emperor Hall.

“Huh?” Xu Ming was slightly startled, “What’s the situation? Why is the Holy Emperor Hall so lively?”

Generally speaking, the Temple of the Holy Emperor is relatively “sparse in business”; every day, only twos and threes of gods will enter and leave the Temple of the Holy Emperor.

But now, Xu Ming saw that the Hall of the Holy Emperor was crowded with people. This looks very abnormal.

Xu Ming couldn't help but stepped forward curiously, wanting to look around to see what happened. When he walked into the formation range of the Holy Emperor Temple, many noisy discussions were heard in Xu Ming's ears.

"Hey! Brother! Why are there so many people in the Holy Emperor's Palace today, and what happened?" At the end of the crowd, a silly little fat goddess asked curiously.

"You don't know?" The ruthless young man who was questioned was quite arrogant, "Big news broke out in the Holy Emperor City!"

"Big news?" The little fat man's eyes lit up, and he was very gossip.

Xu Ming was stunned.

His attention was mainly on three words – Holy Emperor City!

"Big news broke out in the Holy Emperor City?" Inexplicably, a trace of unease flashed in Xu Ming's heart.

The ruthless young man continued to say arrogantly: "Yes! Big news! This news directly shook the entire Divine Realm! – Lord of the Holy Emperor City, you know?"

"Of course I do!" said the little fat man.

Who does not know the prestige of the Holy Emperor City Lord, the entire Divine Realm?

"Huh?" Xu Ming's expression gradually became serious – the Lord of the Holy Emperor, isn't it Yin Ran's father?

The ruthless young man said again: "The city lord of the Holy Emperor himself announced that he is going to marry his daughter Yin Ran! You said, is this super big news that will shake the realm of the gods!"

At the same time, many gods in this Holy Emperor Palace are also discussing this matter.

“Hey – the city lord of the Holy Emperor, you want to recruit relatives for your daughter?”

“If anyone can become the quick son-in-law of the city lord of the Holy Emperor, then he will be able to become the topmost figure in the realm of the gods in one fell swoop!”

“If I can stand out from the recruiting process and gain the favor of the City Lord of the Holy Emperor, then that would be great...” A master who was half-stepped as a king, his eyes were full of yearning. But as soon as he finished speaking, there was a sound of contempt around him.

“Cut! With your strength, are you trying to win the favor of the Holy Emperor City Lord?”

“Dream! Although you are a half-step king, but among the conditions for signing up to recruit relatives, you need at least a king-level strength – you don’t even have the qualifications to sign up, and you are still daydreaming!”

“I heard that many top geniuses, such as Holy Emperor City and Fire Snake City, have already signed up for marriage recruitment! Some geniuses who defy the sky, although they are only kings, have the combat power of ***** emperors; just you If you have some strength, don’t say that you can’t register, even if you can register, what will you use to compete with others?”

...

All the voices fell in Xu Ming’s ears.

The more Xu Ming listened, the more ugly his face became.

“Yin Ran wants to recruit relatives!?”

When Yin Ran was brought back in Huangquanjie, Xu Ming knew that Yin Ran was forced by her father and had to participate in the recruitment.

But at that time, Yin Ran told Xu Ming that she would definitely find a way to push back the time to recruit relatives! Try to drag Xu Ming out for a thousand years!

And now, only a hundred years have passed.

“Why is it so early that the city lord of the Holy Emperor is going to marry Yin Ran?” Xu Ming’s eyes were filled with doubts, “Could it be... Yin Ran’s side, what happened?”

Xu Ming couldn’t help but be a little worried. If you give me another few hundred years, my strength may reach the real state of domination, or even a very strong existence in domination! Instead of having to rely on ‘soul possession’ as it is now, in order to achieve the state of dominance...” Xu Ming secretly said, “If that’s the case, if I go directly to the door to propose marriage, the Lord of the Holy Emperor will probably marry Yin Ran to me! ”

However, there is no “if”.

Yin Ran’s marriage proposal will take place in more than ten years!

And Xu Ming couldn’t stop this marriage; unless he sneaked into the Holy Emperor City and took Yin Ran away.

However, taking it away secretly like that is bound to be bad for Yin Ran’s reputation. Moreover, the father-in-law of the Holy Emperor City Lord will definitely not be happy!

“Then, I will participate in this recruitment!”

...

At this time, the steward of the Holy Emperor’s Temple shouted in the center of the crowd: “Everyone who wants to sign up for the marriage recruitment, come to me!”

Chapter 1075: Prove Strength

“Everyone who wants to sign up to recruit relatives, come to me!”

The voice of “Bai Jian”, the steward of the Palace of the Holy Emperor, fell, but there was no response from the bustling crowd at the scene.

No one stepped forward to sign up.

Seeing this, Bai Jian was not surprised at all – after all, to sign up for a marriage recruitment, you must at least have the strength of a king; moreover, you should not be too old.

In Chilie Mansion, although there are many king-level masters, there are not many who meet the age requirements.

“No one wants to sign up?”

Bai Jian looked around, with some disdain in his tone.

Bai Jian is not the steward of the Holy Emperor Branch Hall of Chilie Mansion, but from the main hall of the Holy Emperor Hall! As a member of the giant-level forces in God’s Domain, Bai Jian’s identity is detached, and he has some disdain for the gods in the “countryside” of Chilie Mansion; now that no one has signed up, it is natural to despise these gods in these rural areas. .

And Bai Jian’s own sense of superiority became stronger and stronger, and he thought: “Small place, it’s just a small place! In our Holy Emperor City, as soon as the news of recruiting relatives was announced, there was an endless stream of registered king-level masters. In this Red Lie Mansion, no one has signed up for a long time!”

At this time, Xu Ming finally figured out the requirements for registering for relatives.

He separated the crowd, walked towards Bai Jian, and shouted, “I’ll sign up!”

Someone signed up!

Immediately, all the eyes of the audience turned towards Xu Ming. However, when they saw Xu Ming’s cultivation, everyone was a little surprised.

“Silver Moon Tenth Grade?”

“It’s not even a king, but the tenth grade of the silver moon! – Could it be that this tenth grade of the silver moon thinks that he has the strength comparable to that of the king?”

The avatar that Xu Ming is now acting on is his ancient cultivator avatar, and it is also the avatar of Xu Ming’s highest cultivation base, reaching the “Tenth Grade Silver Moon”.

However, because his cultivation was not at the king level, Xu Ming naturally aroused everyone’s doubts.

“Oh? You want to sign up?” Bai Jian glanced at Xu Ming and sneered disdainfully, “Your cultivation is too low to be eligible to sign up! Go on!”

“Um?”

Xu Ming’s face sank – not eligible to sign up?

Xu Ming said coldly: “In terms of registration requirements, there is no requirement for cultivation, only for strength! – Although my cultivation is low, but my strength has reached the king level, why can’t I register?”

“The strength has reached the king level?” Bai Jian sneered, “Do you have the king level strength, can’t I see it? – I said that you are not qualified to apply, you are not qualified to apply!”

“Ha!” Xu Ming was amused by Bai Jian’s words, “You said that I am not qualified to apply, so I am not qualified to apply?”

Xu Ming felt that he might need to show his strength a little.

“That’s natural!” Bai Jian sneered, “Why are you still standing here stupidly? Why don’t you get down quickly?”

roll?

Xu Ming smiled.

Smiling brightly.

How long has it been since no one dared to speak to Xu Ming like this?

“I think, I should be able to prove my strength!” Xu Ming said coldly.

“Prove? Prove what?” Bai Jian scolded impatiently, “You bastard, are you bothered? I said that you don’t have the qualifications to sign up, so you just get out of it, okay? You have to stand here, wasting my time?”

waste?

Hearing these two words, Xu Ming knew that this face, he had made up his mind! -Since the other party is so shameless, then you should slap this face yourself.

“Not yet...”

Before Bai Jian could say the word “roll”, he saw a palm shadow suddenly attacking him.

The shadow of the palm is as strange as a ghost and as fast as lightning.

Bai Jian was terrified, subconsciously trying to resist. However, just as he reacted, his body didn’t have time to activate, and the slap had already arrived!

Snapped! !

A crisp slap! Bright red palm prints!

“What a familiar feeling, I haven’t experienced it for a while!” Xu Ming thought to himself as he felt the feeling of a slap.

“You...” Bai Jian was stunned, “You dare... to hit me?”

The originally noisy onlookers were also dumbfounded and silent at this time.

One by one watching the gods, they thought in disbelief:

“The steward of the Holy Emperor’s Hall from the main hall was picked up...”

“This silver moon tenth-grade shot is so fast! It definitely has the strength of a king!”

“However, even if he has the strength of a king, it is too arrogant to dare to fight the steward of the Holy Emperor’s Palace, isn’t it?”

“Yeah! This tenth grade Yinyue is too arrogant and impulsive!”

...

“Pumping you?” Xu Ming showed an expression of disapproval, “I just want to prove that I have the strength of a king! – I think now, I have already proved it?”

“Prove it!” Bai Jiangang was slapped, angry and annoyed, and subconsciously shouted.

However, his voice just fell; on the other side of his face, he also felt a gust of wind blowing.

Snapped!

On the other side of Bai Jian’s face, a bright red palm print was also printed.

“You...” Bai Jian was furious.

However, Xu Ming just asked calmly: “Now, can I prove my strength?”

“You...” Bai Jian’s eyes were red.

The same red as the slap print on his face!

“you wanna die!!”

boom! !

The aura on Bai Jian’s body erupted, and the powerful aura and coercion of a king-level master was unquestionably displayed.

“Take your life!” Bai Jian, who was dazed with anger, rushed towards Xu Ming aggressively.

However, his momentum has only just begun to be aggressive...

Snapped!

Another slap – seemingly ordinary and unremarkable, but unavoidable and unstoppable fell on Bai Jian’s face, directly pulling his momentum away.

Xu Ming said the same thing: “Now, can you prove my strength?”

After three consecutive slaps, Bai Jian finally calmed down.

Bai Jian had to admit that Xu Ming had the strength of a king! Moreover, among the kings, they are not weak; at least, they are stronger than his white sword!

“Too arrogant!” The gods who were watching were amazed, “This is the most arrogant silver moon tenth rank I have ever seen! If there is a disagreement, I will act directly; moreover, the attack is still from the main hall of the Holy Emperor’s Palace. The face of a master king...”

“Arrogance is arrogance! However, his strength is indeed strong!”

“Yeah! This white sword is in charge, and he was beaten so much that he didn’t dare to fight back!”

...

Bai Jian felt ashamed and annoyed by the discussions of the deities and the strange gazes.

“You...” Bai Jian looked at Xu Ming with hatred and fear.

“Come on, now, can I prove that I have the strength of a king? – If I still can’t prove it, then I will prove it again!” Since it’s already high-profile, then Xu Ming doesn’t mind a little more high-profile!

To prove it again, it is to draw another white sword!

“Boy, do you know, what are the consequences of offending the Holy Emperor’s Palace?” Bai Jianse shouted sternly.

Offend the Temple of the Holy Emperor?

Xu Ming sneered: “You still can’t represent the Holy Emperor’s Palace! But...if you don’t tell me, can I prove my strength; then, I have to continue to prove it!”

Saying that, Xu Ming raised his slap again. The threat in the language is self-evident.

Chapter 1076: Get Your Clothes!

Bai Jian’s face was extremely ugly – Xu Ming’s words were both a threat to him and a humiliation to him!

Bai Jian is really angry and angry! However, when he saw Xu Ming’s raised slap, he dared not to speak out. He knew very well that once he showed anger, he would be greeted by another resounding slap!

The more angry, the more self-defeating!

“Too hateful!” Bai Jian gritted his teeth – he was born in the main hall of the Holy Emperor’s Palace, how could he ever suffer such humiliation?

At this time, Xu Ming was calm, as if he was dealing with an extremely ordinary matter.

Oh no, for Xu Ming, this is a very unusual thing.

“Come on! Can I prove my strength?” Xu Ming urged, “If I can’t prove it, I’ll prove it again!”

“You...” Bai Jian looked at Xu Ming with hatred and fear, “You deceive people too much!”

Deceiving too much?

Xu Ming smiled disapprovingly – is he Xu Ming deceiving people too much? Do not! It was Bai Jian himself who was shameless!

You know, in the beginning, Xu Ming came to sign up in a proper manner! But at that time, Bai Jian looked down on others, saying that Xu Ming was not qualified to sign up, and let Xu Ming go away!

Since Bai Jian is shameless for his face, Xu Ming can only give him a good slap in the face to help him wake up!

Moreover, now, Xu Ming did not make any excessive demands, just let Bai Jian admit that he was qualified to sign up. However, Bai Jian is still grinding, refusing to admit it, and accusing Xu Ming of deceiving people too much...

Isn’t this itchy face again?

All right!

Since your face is itchy, then Brother Ming will satisfy you!

Snapped! Snapped!

This time, Xu Ming no longer slaps lightly, but “slaps two consecutive slaps”!

“Yes! I’m just deceiving people too much! What’s wrong?” Xu Ming sneered disdainfully, “Don’t talk nonsense there, answer my question quickly! If you don’t answer, I’ll kick you!”

“You...” Bai Jian was about to go crazy – he really wanted to desperately rushed forward to fight Xu Ming desperately.

Just... does he dare?

call out!

A distress call was silently sent from Bai Jian’s hands.

After successfully sending out a distress call, Bai Jian seemed to have some confidence; his eyes were less fearful and more arrogant at the same time.

“Oh?” Of course Xu Ming noticed this change in Bai Jian’s body – from fear to arrogance.

“Oh, I didn’t expect that you are still a hard bone! – The bones on your face are very hard! You have been slapped five times, but you still refuse to accept it! Since that’s the case...” Xu Ming gradually revealed a wicked smile, “Then I’ll have to draw until you serve it!”

Dissatisfied?

fine! Brother Ming treats all kinds of dissatisfaction!

Moreover, Brother Ming hasn’t slapped his face well for a long time, and the slap is really itchy; just take this opportunity to use this face of Bai Jian to relieve the itching of Brother Ming’s slap.

swoosh—

Another slap tossed out.

“No—” Bai Jian couldn’t help screaming in horror.

However, Xu Ming’s slap was so fast that Bai Jian couldn’t react at all. Just as his screams sounded, he was swallowed back by a slap.

Snapped!

A very crisp slap directly interrupted Bai Jian’s scream.

Moreover, with this slap, Brother Ming started a bit ruthlessly. Bai Jian’s “thick” face was completely annihilated by Xu Ming, and Bai Jian wanted to scream in pain.

However, before Bai Jian could scream, Brother Ming’s next slap came again!

clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap...

In an instant, Bai Jian received an inexplicable number of slaps on his face.

A series of slaps came down, and the itching on Xu Ming’s slap finally stopped a little. At this moment, Xu Ming stopped his slap and asked again, “Have you served?”

“I...” Bai Jian looked at Xu Ming in a daze, and was slightly stunned.

And it was this Wei Wei who was stunned and didn’t answer in time, which made Brother Ming unhappy!

“It seems that you are still a little dissatisfied!” Xu Ming sneered.

Brother Ming slapped his face, when did he not beat the opponent completely and completely convinced? -Since Bai Jian is still a little unconvinced, then Brother Ming will definitely draw him to be completely convinced! Otherwise, wouldn’t it weaken the prestige of “Palm God”?

Xu Ming spread his slap once again.

swoosh—

The shadows of the palms layered on top of each other, slapping towards the white sword like a tide.

clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap...

The audience was silent except for Xu Ming's applause, which was repeated at a rapid pace.

All the onlookers were staring at Bai Jian's face and Xu Ming's slap.

"That's horrible!"

The onlookers could not help but sympathize with Bai Jian.

I'm afraid...

Bai Jian was about to cry!

So bullying!

It's so bullying!

"Master, why haven't you arrived yet?" Bai Jian's previous message was for his master to ask for help!

And the reason why Bai Jian was able to be extremely "hard", holding Xu Ming's slap in the palm of his hand, was because he refused to accept the softness; it was also because he was waiting for his master to come.

"As long as Master arrives... the humiliation I received will definitely be returned to him tenfold, a hundredfold!"

However, the torment time is always very long.

Bai Jian has no idea how many slaps he has received; however, his master has not arrived yet.

And Bai Jian's "hardness" gradually wears off under the slap of the river.

Bai Jian, was finally completely convinced!

"I've taken it! I've taken it!" Bai Jian shouted again and again through voice transmission.

"Have you taken it?" Xu Ming's slap didn't stop, and he continued to slap wildly, "Don't say it through voice, shout it out with your mouth!"

Shout out with your mouth?

Bai Jian really wanted to cry without tears! He just wanted to say—Brother, your slap has been slapping me, how can I speak?

"I... I can't speak with my mouth!" Bai Jian's voice transmission begged, "Can you stop your slap first?"

clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap...

"That's right!" Xu Ming looked like he "suddenly realized" You have been being slapped by me, and there is really no way to speak! "

Having said that, Xu Mingcai put away his slap with a sigh of relief.

"Come on! Tell me! Have you served it yet?" Xu Ming said lightly, "Also, tell me, am I eligible to sign up for marriage recruitment?"

Bai Jian has already been drawn by Xu Ming, and he has no backbone at all; when he sees Xu Ming asking questions, he quickly and obediently opens his mouth.

But at this moment, a figure in a daoist robe came from the end of the sky in a hurry: “Who is looking for death? How dare you move my disciple!”

“Master!” Bai Jian was excited and depressed at the same time; he secretly thought – Master! Why can’t you show up a little earlier? If you show up a little earlier, I will hold on, and I won’t give in!

But just now, Bai Jian had just softened his voice to Xu Ming in private, but his mouth had not softened.

Now, seeing the master coming, Bai Jian suddenly seemed to be full of electricity and regained his “hard energy”. He no longer begged Xu Ming for mercy, but roared fiercely: “My master is here! You are dead! You are dead!”

Chapter 1077: Jinmu God Emperor

“My master is here! You are dead! You are dead!”

Bai Jian kept shouting.

Dead?

Xu Ming sneered disdainfully: “Why don’t you have a long memory?”

“What do you want to do?” Seeing Xu Ming’s stern eyes, Bai Jian trembled uncontrollably, and couldn’t help but flicker in his eyes. He pointed to the end of the sky, and the master who was rushing over quickly shouted, “My master is coming soon, don’t mess around!”

“Your master is coming soon?” Xu Ming sneered, “Even if I slap you in front of your master, so what?”

“You...” Bai Jian was terrified.

“You dare!?” Bai Jian’s master saw that Xu Ming actually wanted to slap his own disciple in front of him, and immediately roared with raised eyebrows.

A thunderous roar rumbled from the end of the sky; the terrifying coercion caused the gods around Xu Ming to tremble with fear, as if the entire sky had collapsed.

However, this kind of coercion was like a breeze to Xu Ming, and he couldn't even make Xu Ming frown.

Xu Ming glanced at the imposing figure at the end of the sky indifferently and disdainfully, and then raised his hand without haste.

“You...” Bai Jian was terrified, and even dodged and flew back.

However, no matter how fast Bai Jianfei retreated, it was not as fast as Brother Ming's slap.

swoosh—

A slap that was as ferocious as a branding iron came close to Bai Jian's face like a shadow. Immediately after...

clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap...

Another series of brisk, rhythmic slaps.

boom!

At this time, Bai Jian's master finally arrived with murderous aura.

“Master...” Bai Jian felt extremely aggrieved.

To be honest, Bai Jian's face was still a little handsome at first; however, under the baptism of not knowing how many slaps, he has been drawn so much that he doesn't even know his mother!

Bai Jian's master, of course, couldn't recognize Bai Jian's face; he could only confirm that this was his disciple through the breath of Bai Jian's body.

“It’s so miserable!” Master Bai Jian couldn’t help sympathizing with his disciple; what followed was full of anger! He looked at Xu Ming with fire-breathing eyes, and his voice was low and hoarse, “I, Jinmu God Emperor! – Who are you, fellow Daoist, to bully my disciple like this is going too far?”

Master Bai Jian “Jin Mu Shen Emperor” was furious.

The terrifying anger even condensed into a substantial flame, burning the surrounding space and rolling up layers of heat waves.

The heat wave churned and slapped the surrounding gods. The divine bodies of those ordinary ***** emperors, once scratched by the heat wave, would be scorched to the point of faint pain; for the weak star-level gods, the divine bodies were even damaged by the beating of the heat wave.

The horror and anger of the Jinmu God Emperor can be seen.

However, Xu Ming didn’t take it seriously at all: “Bullying your disciple? I’m not interested! – It’s your disciple, who sees people as inferior; I just teach him how to behave! ”

“My disciple, I teach myself, it’s not your turn!” Jinmu God Emperor looked cold, “It’s you! I’m already standing here, you dare to be so arrogant; it seems that I have to teach well. Just teach you!”

“Humph!” The white sword, who was drawn to an inhuman appearance, stood beside his master and regained his momentum again, “Boy, in front of my master, you dare to be so arrogant, you are courting death!”

“If you don’t speak, no one will treat you as dumb! Also, you look like this, and you are born to be slapped!” After speaking, Xu Ming slapped him again.

“Shu Zi’an dares!?” The Jinmu God Emperor was furious and tried to stop him.

But... who is Brother Ming?

Is the palm god!

Xu Ming's accomplishments in the palm of his hand have already reached an unimaginable level! - Although Xu Ming's strength may not be comparable to that of the Jinmu God Emperor; however, it is by no means easy for the Jinmu God Emperor to stop Xu Ming's slap!

In addition, Xu Ming suddenly shot, preemptive. By the time the Emperor Jinmu wanted to stop it, it was already too late!

Snapped!

Xu Ming's slap slammed heavily on Bai Jian's "faceless" face.

This time, Xu Ming's strength was slightly stronger! The poor white sword was directly swept away for several miles, and slammed into a high black wall in the distance, before sliding down against the wall.

This black high wall is made of obsidian crystal, which is extremely hard; moreover, there is the blessing of the formation, which is difficult to destroy. However, under this impact, the entire black high wall spread like cobweb-like cracks – this shows how cruel Xu Ming's slap is!

"Who are you!?" The Jinmu God Emperor narrowed his eyes. "You are definitely not the tenth grade of the silver moon! The tenth grade of the silver moon, it is impossible to have such a strong strength as you!"

The Emperor Jinmu saw that Xu Ming should have the strength of the first-level ***** emperor; moreover, he was also a ***** emperor who was good at disguise.

"Impossible?" Xu Ming sneered casually without explaining.

It's not "impossible", it's just that the Jinmu God Emperor has never seen such a strong silver moon tenth rank as Xu Ming!

"Master..." Bai Jian flew back from a distance and looked at his master pitifully.

"Don't worry, the teacher will make the decision for you!" After saying that, the Jinmu God Emperor looked at Xu Ming and said coldly, "Fellow Daoist, I admit that you have emperor-level strength; however, if you think like this, you If you can arbitrarily bully my apprentice, then you are

wrong! – I will give you a chance, now, give me an explanation; otherwise, I will have to take action!”

The Emperor Jinmu was still a little jealous of Xu Ming’s strength. Otherwise, he would kill him so angrily, he wouldn’t talk so much nonsense at all, and he would have done it directly.

The more nonsense the Emperor Jinmu said, the more it became clear that he did not want to confront Xu Ming head-on! – After all, the Jinmu God Emperor is only the first-level strength of the God Emperor; he is not sure whether he can win Xu Ming steadily! Moreover, even if you win, you will definitely have to pay a small price.

“Explain?”

Xu Ming just sneered: “It’s your disciple who deliberately made things difficult for me to sign up for marriage recruitment; therefore, I had to teach him with a slap!—It’s just like this, what else do I need to explain?”

The Emperor Jinmu’s momentum sank: “You are forcing me to take action!”

Xu Ming smiled disdainfully—he felt that today’s battle was inevitable! If so, let’s fight! A mere first-level **** emperor is not worth Xu Ming’s jealousy; it only needs to spend a little bit of hanging points, and it can be cleaned up.

“Humph!” Xu Ming’s disdain angered the Jinmu God Emperor more and more, “Courtesy of death? I will fulfill you!”

boom! !

The imposing manner of the Emperor Jinmu suddenly exploded.

The battle between the two emperors is imminent!

The gods around are excited and scared again!

What is exciting is that the battle between gods and emperors is rare; being able to watch the battle at such a close range is also of great benefit to one's own cultivation, and maybe he can gain some insights!

The fear is that once it is affected by the power of the battle, it is likely to die!

Many gods have withdrawn to the distance – their lives are more important than watching the battle.

There are also many gods who are dedicated to seeking the Tao, who would rather risk their own death to eliminate the Tao, but also take a look at this emperor-level battle!

Whoosh!

The Emperor Jinmu pulled out a cyan long sword, and the breath of the sword was exactly the same as his own aura—obviously, it was a divine weapon of destiny.

However, Xu Ming frowned slightly and cast his eyes into the distance. He felt that there were several tyrannical breaths in the distance, flying towards him.

The Emperor Jinmu also felt those tyrannical breaths, and his face couldn't help showing joy.

Chapter 1078: Is That... Brother Ming?

The Emperor Jinmu also felt those tyrannical breaths, and his face couldn't help showing joy.

“Help is here!”

Sure enough, soon, three imposing figures in black appeared in the distance of the sky! —These three figures are all emperor-level strength! It is the hall master of the Chilie House branch of the Holy Emperor's Hall, and the two deputy hall masters.

boom! boom! boom!

Three figures soon came to the side of the Jinmu God Emperor.

“Jin Mu, what’s going on?” Ji Qing, the head of the branch hall, could not help but ask when he saw that the atmosphere was a bit wrong.

“Ji Qing!” The Emperor Jinmu said angrily, “In your Chile Mansion, some people are very arrogant!”

The Emperor Jinmu subconsciously thought that Xu Ming was from the Chile Mansion.

“Oh?” Ji Qing Palace Master was a little puzzled; suddenly, he noticed the white sword that was drawn inhumanly behind the Jinmu God Emperor.

Ji Qing Palace Master was almost afraid to recognize it: “Is this... Bai Jian? Why...”

“It is thanks to him!” The Emperor Jinmu pointed at Xu Ming and sneered.

The three Jiqing Palace Masters all turned their attention to Xu Ming, but found that Xu Ming was only a tenth grade Yinyue, and couldn’t help but be more and more puzzled: “Thanks to him?”

Jiqing Palace Master three people, it is impossible to imagine how a silver moon tenth rank can make a king-level white sword look like this!

“Don’t underestimate this thief!” God Emperor Jinmu said in a voice transmission, “On the surface, his cultivation is only tenth grade Yinyue; however, I suspect that he is a **** emperor who is good at disguise!”

God?

The three Jiqing Palace Masters immediately let go of their contempt for Xu Ming.

“If the three of you hadn’t come, I’d probably have already taken action to capture this thief and avenge my disciple!” Emperor Jinmu said again, “Now, you’ve come just in time, come with me and capture him! ”

Although the three Jiqing Palace Masters do not know what happened, but the Jinmu God Emperor is a member of their Holy Emperor Palace, no matter what happens, it is always right to “help the inside and not the outside”!

Therefore, the Jiqing Palace Master didn’t even think about it, he shouted angrily at Xu Ming: “Boy, do you know the guilt!?”

In the aura of the Jiqing Palace Master, there is a feeling of “judgment”, as if to judge Xu Ming’s fate.

Convicted?

Xu Ming sneered: “You didn’t even ask what the situation was, but asked me if I was convicted?”

“Hahahaha...” Jiqing Palace Master looked up to the sky and smiled, “I don’t need to know what’s going on! Anyway, offending my Holy Emperor Palace is a sin!”

“Crazy enough!” Xu Ming flashed two words in his heart.

“Offending the Temple of the Holy Emperor is a sin? – Why have I never heard of this sentence?” Xu Ming sneered, “Also, you are a small branch hall master, can you represent the Temple of the Holy Emperor?”

“Jin Mu, you’re right, this kid is really arrogant!” Jiqing Palace Master was furious; then, he turned to Xu Ming and shouted, “Boy! I’ll give you a chance now! If you are honest, you will be captured, Maybe we can let you go; otherwise, I can punish you for your crime now!”

“Ha!” Xu Ming laughed in anger – this Jiqing Palace Master is too self-righteous and self-confident, right?

“Huh? How dare you laugh!?” Ji Qing Palace Master said angrily, “Since you insist on courting death, don’t blame us for being cruel!”

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The three hall masters, including the Jinmu God Emperor and Ji Qing, surrounded Xu Ming from four directions very tacitly.

“Now, I’ll give you the last chance to capture you!” Ji Qing Palace Master sneered.

The corners of Xu Ming’s mouth twitched slightly; he didn’t speak, but the answer was self-evident – no need!

“Okay! Very good!” Ji Qing’s aura became gloomy and cold, and he was about to make a move; at this time, at the end of the sky, two tyrannical auras swept in.

Moreover, the two tyrannical breaths that came this time are obviously much stronger than Jin Mu, Ji Qing and others!

“This is...?” In the end, the Emperor Jinmu was a “foreign population” and came from the main hall of the Holy Emperor’s Palace; he didn’t know anything about the situation or the masters of the Chile Mansion. He felt that these two auras were far stronger than himself, and he couldn’t help but be a little puzzled.

Ji Qing Palace Master recognized the identities of these two auras, and even Chuanyin explained: “They are the two giants of our Chile Mansion!”

Not long after, these two tyrannical breaths also appeared in the distance of the sky.

“Uh...” Xu Ming found that he actually recognized them – Palace Master Chile! God Emperor Moruo!

Jiqing Palace Master also introduced to the Emperor Jinmu through voice transmission: “The one on the left is the Palace Master of our Chile Mansion! The one on the right is the Palace Master of the Space-Time Branch!”

“Oh?” The Emperor Jinmu was a little strange, “Palace Master Chile is the giant of your Chile House, I can understand it! But, why was the Palace Master of the Space Separation Hall at that time...”

“You don’t know!” Jiqing Palace Master continued to explain, “Generally speaking, the strength of the time and space branch hall masters of Fucheng is almost the same as our Holy Emperor branch hall master! But in Chile Mansion, there are some exceptions. – God Emperor Mo Luo, the master of the Space-Time Division, has been instructed by Master Yun; therefore, his strength has already reached the peak of God Emperor! Even, he may even be stronger than Palace Master Chile!”

Having said that, Hall Master Ji Qing is still a little envious and unwilling! -Why, Moruo was able to be instructed by Master Yun; but Ji Qing, he didn’t have such luck?

God Emperor peak?

Hearing these four words, the Jinmu God Emperor immediately became awe-inspiring! – You must know that he was promoted to the ***** emperor, only the first level of the ***** emperor! The strength gap between the peak of the God Emperor is still very large!

Two experts from the peak of the ***** emperor came, how could the ***** emperor Jinmu not take it seriously!

From a distance, Palace Master Chile and God Emperor Moruo discovered Palace Master Jiqing! —After all, they usually have the most contact with the Jiqing Palace Master, and they are also the most familiar with the Jiqing Palace Master! Therefore, we can identify it as early as possible Palace Master Ji Qing! Palace Master Chile laughed from a distance, “I heard that your Holy Emperor Palace is promoting the marriage proposal of Yin Ran, the daughter of the Holy Emperor City Lord? Hahaha, such an interesting thing, I also come to see the fun! By the way, get to know the experts from the Holy Emperor’s main hall! ”

Palace Master Chile and God Emperor Moruo came together. On the one hand, they really came to join in the fun, and on the other hand, they also came to get to know the “masters” of the Holy Emperor’s main hall!

After all, although the Emperor Jinmu has an average cultivation level, he was born in the main hall of the Holy Emperor, so Palace Master Chile and the God Emperor Moruo will naturally look at the Emperor Jinmu! Moreover, getting acquainted with the “masters” from the main hall of the Holy Emperor’s Palace, in case they want to do business in the main hall of the Holy Emperor’s Palace in the future, it will be much more convenient.

However, both Palace Master Chile and God Emperor Moruo found that the atmosphere on Jiqing Palace Master’s side seemed to be a bit wrong! There is a feeling of tension.

“what’s the situation?”

Immediately, Palace Master Chilie and God Emperor Moruo found Xu Ming surrounded by the four God Emperors.

“That’s... Brother Ming?” Palace Master Chilie, God Emperor Mo Luo suddenly showed a look of panic.

Chapter 1079: Fist Is Why!

Seeing that Xu Ming was surrounded by four ***** emperors, and the atmosphere was tense... Palace Master Chilie and God Emperor Moruo couldn’t help but look horrified, as if the sky was about to fall!

How scary is Xu Ming?

In the past, Palace Master Chilie and God Emperor Moruo were not very clear on this issue. They only know that Yun Ning, the only son of the ruler of the cloud, has great respect for Xu Ming; moreover, if they want to worship Xu Ming as a teacher, they are all rejected by Xu Ming!

At that time, when Xu Ming appeared in Chilie Mansion for the first time, Mansion Master Chilie and God Emperor Moruo looked at Yun Ning’s face, and were afraid of the master Yun behind Yun Ning; therefore, they behaved towards Xu Ming. Very respectful!

But then...

When the army of God Emperor Baili was destroyed in Yanyan Mountain, the news spread; moreover, all the rumors pointed to it exactly – Xu Ming single-handedly killed God Emperor Baili and more than a dozen others. A ***** emperor, and thousands of master kings!

From this time on, Palace Master Chilie and God Emperor Moruo agreed that Xu Ming’s strength was very strong; even, he strongly suspected that Xu Ming had already dominated the realm!

“No wonder Yun Ning insisted on pestering Xu Ming to apprentice! Presumably, Yun Ning already knew that Xu Ming was a master!” Palace Master Chilie and God Emperor Mo Luo thought so.

It’s just... they really think too much!

Until now, Xu Ming was only a Silver Moon rank! Without the help of “Soul Possession”, the highest can only exert the strength of “Emperor Elementary”!

However, Palace Master Chilie and God Emperor Moruo do not know this! In their eyes, Xu Ming is suspected to be the master of the realm!

Now, they saw that Xu Ming, the “Great Master of the Realm”, was surrounded by the “rabble crowd” of the four early emperors, how could they not be frightened or appalled?

You must know that even more than a dozen **** emperors including God Emperor Baili were slaughtered by Xu Ming! Right now, Jiqing Palace Master, the two deputy Palace Masters of the branch halls, and a “master” sent by His Highness, dare to surround Xu Ming? – Isn’t this courting death?

Palace Master Chilie and God Emperor Moruo looked at each other.

“What should I do?” Palace Master Chilie said in a voice transmission, “Do you want to save Ji Qing and these idiots?”

“It’s really stupid to dare to besiege Brother Ming!” God Emperor Moruo was speechless, “However, Ji Qing has a good relationship with us. If you can save it, let’s save it! However, if Brother Ming is angry, I am Don’t dare to save!”

“If Brother Ming is angry, I don’t dare to save him!”

How could Palace Master Chilie and God Emperor Moruo dare to offend an almighty who is suspected of ruling the realm?

The two quickened their speed, and without saying a word, hurried towards Xu Ming.

Ji Qing took the initiative to greet him, and said deliberately, “Palace Master Chilie, in your territory, someone is more arrogant than you, what do you think?”

Palace Master Chilie could of course hear that Ji Qing’s words were alluding to Xu Ming!

He couldn’t help but tremble with fright, and when he looked at Ji Qing, he felt like he was looking at a dead person—it’s really self-inflicted and can’t live!

However, at this time, how could Palace Master Chilie have time to pay attention to Ji Qing? He directly ignored Ji Qing’s existence, and walked carefully to Xu Ming with God Emperor Moruo.

“Huh?” Palace Master Ji Qing and others couldn’t help but wonder.

But then, all the gods around were so shocked that their eyeballs fell.

I saw Palace Master Chilie and God Emperor Moruo, the two giants in the House of Chilie, respectfully shouting at Xu Ming, “Hello, Brother Ming!”

And Xu Ming just glanced at the two of them lightly: “Oh? You are here!”

Xu Ming’s indifference further convinces Palace Master Chilie and God Emperor Moruo that Xu Ming is very likely to be the master of the realm! – After all, if Xu Ming didn’t have enough confidence, how could he be so indifferent?

“Ming...Brother Ming?” Jiqing Palace Master and Jinmu God Emperor were both stunned—what kind of person could make the two giants at the peak of God Emperor respectfully call “Brother”?

Thinking of this, Jiqing Palace Master, Jinmu God Emperor, etc., almost scared to pee!

You know, they almost shot Xu Ming just now! – What will be the consequences if it is really shot? Just thinking about it makes them shudder!

Palace Master Ji Qing couldn’t help but ask through voice transmission: “Palace Master Chilie, who is this Brother Ming?”

Palace Master Chile sounded angrily and replied, “Xu Ming! Have you heard of it?”

Xu Ming?

Hall Master Ji Qing felt that this name was quite familiar!

“Huh?” Suddenly, Hall Master Ji Qing was stunned.

“You said... he is Xu Ming?” Ji Qing Palace Master asked again through voice transmission.

“Yes!”

“Destroyed more than a dozen **** emperors, including God Emperor Baili, and Xu Ming, who had thousands of kings?”

“good!”

“Hey—” Jiqing Palace Master was so frightened that he took a deep breath—God Emperor Baili was the pinnacle of Divine Emperor existence! Even God Emperor Baili, as well as more than a dozen other God Emperors, were killed by Xu Ming; then, what are these four God Emperors?

Moreover, the four of them still want to watch Xu Ming? Isn’t this textbook bashing?

Jiqing Palace Master thought about it, and his body couldn’t help breaking out a cold sweat.

“I...” Ji Qing Palace Master was really scared and stupid.

Palace Master Chile could of course see that there was some conflict between Ji Qing Palace Master and Xu Ming. He hurriedly said, “Don’t hesitate, hurry up and apologize!”

“Okay!” How dare the palace master Ji Qing dare to hesitate! He was afraid that if he hesitated, he gave up his life after hesitating.

“Brother Ming!” Jiqing Palace Master stepped forward, bowed respectfully and said, “I have offended many people before, please also Ming Ge Haihan, so that the adults can forget the villains!”

“Oh?” Xu Ming glanced at Palace Master Ji Qing, “Didn’t you just say you want to sentence me to death?”

“I...I...” Hall Master Ji Qing was so frightened that he sweated profusely.

Seeing this, God Emperor Mo Luo felt a little unbearable, and said on the side: “Brother Ming, this Ji Qing is just a little ill-mouthed; however, his behavior is still very good! He won’t really do anything too much. matter!”

“Ha!” Xu Ming smiled, “Molo, for your sake, this time, I’ll let them go!”

“Thank you, Brother Ming!” God Emperor Moruo said repeatedly.

“Thank you, Brother Ming!” Ji Qing Palace Master also bowed to thank him.

And at this time Bai Jian finally realized that he had kicked the iron plate! – How could a character like Xu Ming be offended by him? To be honest, he offended Xu Ming like this, but Xu Ming didn’t kill him, he just slapped him wildly. This is already kind!

The Emperor Jinmu also walked up to Xu Ming and solemnly apologized: “Brother Ming, I have no eyes, so I will...”

Xu Ming was a little impatient by the chattering of apologies and thanks.

“Forget it!” Xu Ming raised his hand and said meaningfully at the Emperor Jinmu, “But next time, if you provoke me again, it won’t be so easy to talk about!”

“Don’t dare! Don’t dare!” The Emperor Jinmu continued.

But at the same time, the Emperor Jinmu also felt a little depressed! – It was clearly him and his disciple Bai Jian who were “bullied”; why, instead, he apologized?

no why!

God's Domain is a world where the weak eat the strong!

Xu Ming's fist is why!

Chapter 1080: An Army Of Billions

“Brother Ming, this is the token for you to sign up for marriage!” Bai Jian obediently handed a gold and jade letter with both hands.

The golden color on the letter talisman is a entrenched golden dragon; and the jade part is a phoenix spreading its wings. Moreover, there is still a special breath on the golden jade letter, which makes it impossible to imitate.

Xu Ming did not immediately take the letter, but smiled meaningfully: “Now, am I eligible to sign up?”

“Yes! Yes!” Bai Jian cried with a sad face, almost begging Xu Ming to accept the letter.

“Ha!” Xu Ming didn't bother to bother with this kind of clown jumping on the beam. He glanced at the white sword that he had slapped inhumanly, and thought to himself: If I knew this earlier, wouldn't I not have to take so many slaps in vain?

“Brother Ming.” At this time, the Jinmu God Emperor came up and said, “This golden and jade letter talisman, you should take it away first. We still have to stay in Chile Mansion for three months and accept registration; after three months , let's go to the Holy Emperor City together!”

“Oh!”

The official recruitment will take place after more than ten years; Xu Ming will not be in a hurry for these three months.

As for the Emperor Jinmu who has to wait for more applicants, Xu Ming doesn't care – the Chile Mansion is in the realm of the gods, it's just a small place; in such a small place, how can any real genius sign up to recruit relatives?

Xu Ming's real competitor is the top genius of the entire God's Domain!

After all, this time, the registration conditions for recruiting relatives are still relatively wide! It is very likely that there will be geniuses with emperor-level strength, sign up to participate!

However, no matter who the opponent is, it will not be shaken in the slightest, Xu Ming's determination to recruit relatives is "willing to win"!

Holy Emperor City... will be the battlefield where Xu Ming is famous in the entire God Realm!

...

Because he still had to stay in Chile Mansion for three months, Xu Ming simply lived in the Temple of Time and Space of God Emperor Moruo.

Palace Master Chile also strongly invited Xu Ming to live in his house; however, there were some unpleasant pasts between Xu Ming and Palace Master Chile. Now, even if Xu Ming doesn't care about the contradictions in the past, it is impossible to appreciate this face.

In this regard, Palace Master Chile did not dare to show the slightest dissatisfaction.

"Although, Brother Ming still has some opinions on me; but, I behaved so respectfully just now, and at least I eased the conflict between me and Brother Ming!" In the view of Palace Master Chile, this is already very good, "Next time I have a chance, I will go to the Yanyan Mountain and formally apologize; in that case, I will be able to completely resolve the conflict!"

Palace Master Chile really regretted that he helped God Emperor Baili with a fever last time!

...

After Xu Ming, Mo Luo, and Mansion Master Chilie left, the Jinmu God Emperor also brought Baijian back to his residence in the Holy Emperor's Hall. Baijian was drawn out of character, so naturally he couldn't continue to accept marriage invitations today. 's registered! At any rate, you have to wait for the swelling on your face to disappear before you can come out and "show your face".

However, Brother Ming's slap is very tricky; even if it is slapped on the face of the gods, it is not so easy to reduce the swelling!

Come to think of it, Bai Jian should have a few days before he can go out and be responsible for recruiting relatives!

"Master..." After returning to his residence, hatred flashed in Bai Jian's eyes again – he was born in the Holy Emperor City, but in a "countryside place" like Chilie Mansion, he was drawn like this; how could he not be angry?

"Teacher, don't worry, my teacher will definitely help you to reckon with this account!" The Emperor Jinmu also changed his previous appearance, showing his fierceness, "This Xu Ming is only in a small place like Chilie Mansion, so he can show off his power. That's all! If it is placed in the Holy Emperor City... hum!"

The Emperor Jinmu hummed with disdain.

Bai Jian also echoed: "If it's in the Holy Emperor City, let alone Xu Ming is only suspected of being in the Domination Realm. Even if he is really in the Domination Realm, he doesn't dare to be too arrogant, right?"

"That's natural!" said the Emperor Jinmu, "In the Holy Emperor City, even if you are a master in the realm of domination, you have to dormant in a low-key way! That is, the extremely powerful existence in the realm of **** is qualified to be high-profile in the city of the Holy Emperor – just Let Xu Ming be arrogant for a while! When we reach the Holy Emperor City, we will have a way to deal with him!"

"Yeah!" Bai Jian's eyes flickered with scarlet light, and he seemed to have seen Xu Ming kneeling in front of him begging for mercy.

It's just that neither the Emperor Jinmu nor Bai Jian knew that they had already embarked on a road of no return! – Brother Ming can let them "one horse", but he won't let them "two horses".

...

In the world of gods, three months is like a flick of a finger.

Because Xu Ming used Chaos Yuan Qi not long ago, he has not completely digested the violent energy in Chaos Yuan Qi; therefore, in a short period of time, he cannot continue to use Chaos Yuan Qi to temper his divine body.

Chaos Primal Liquid can be used!

But... Xu Ming was reluctant to use it!

Because, if he has used Chaos Primordial Liquid, when Xu Ming uses Chaos Primal Qi in the future, the effect will be greatly attenuated! – After the divine body “eats” the better chaotic primordial fluid, it will resist the inferior chaotic primordial qi.

From frugality to extravagance is easy, from extravagance to frugality is difficult! —This principle is also applicable in cultivation!

At this stage, chaotic vitality can fully satisfy Xu Ming’s cultivation of the ancient cultivator school; Xu Ming certainly does not want to see the effect of chaotic vitality attenuated!

Xu Ming would rather spend more time slowly digesting the violent aura in the chaotic primordial qi; he also does not want to waste the chaotic primal liquid that even saints would be jealous of!

Therefore, in the past three months, Xu Ming did not practice the ancient cultivator school much, but only slightly practiced the secret skills of the mind force school.

“The appointed time with the Puppet Pavilion has come, let’s go get the puppets first!” Xu Ming secretly said, “I don’t know how many puppets the Puppet Pavilion has collected for me.”

After buying puppets this time, Xu Ming should not buy puppets again for a long time! Because, the puppet he bought should be enough to fight the world of billions of dust!

Soon, Xu Ming completed the transaction from the puppet pavilion.

“It’s really a lot of puppets!”

This transaction actually cost Xu Ming several bottles of Heaven and Earth Essence Liquid!

Of course, the number of puppets purchased is also astonishing!

Ten-star ***** puppet, about 100,000!

Nine-star ***** puppet, about 300,000!

Eight-star ***** puppet...

Two-star ***** puppet, 200 billion!

One star ***** puppet, one trillion!

An army of billions!

A true army of billions!

Xu Ming strongly doubts that has swept away all the star-level puppets in the entire Yanyan Continent!

It is said that the treasurer of Qianyuan from the Puppet Pavilion disappeared immediately after completing this transaction. He used the wealth he earned from this transaction to buy a large number of cultivation treasures, found a remote place, and hid. Went to practice.

“The army of hundreds of millions of puppets can be divided into hundreds of thousands of paths to conquer the world of billions of dust!” Xu Ming’s heart was full of enthusiasm.

Under the conquest of the army of hundreds of millions of puppets, hundreds of millions of dust worlds will soon become Xu Ming's territory!

At that time, the human race will flourish in the world of billions of dust, and billions of gods will be born! At that time, the human race has truly embarked on a glorious journey!

Moreover, the power of belief that can be fed back to Xu Ming in the world of billions of dust particles is undoubtedly extremely terrifying! Xu Ming's achievements in the genre of belief will definitely soar rapidly!