

A World 1091

Chapter 1091: Same As You

dusk.

The fiery red clouds burned the entire sky.

The sparkling waves on the sea, under the reflection of the setting sun, sometimes glowed blue, sometimes glowed red.

The sea breeze is breezy, calm and gentle.

“In front of nature, I can feel my insignificance all the time!” Xu Ming stood proudly on the deck of the water rowing boat, facing the sea breeze, with great emotion, “I don’t know when I will be able to look down on this sky. !”

Xu Ming raised his head.

Like a little ant looking up at the sky.

boom!

Suddenly, an incomparably huge tentacle protruded from the sea.

This tentacle is several miles thick and thousands of miles long—obviously, it is a master of the gods, showing the body.

rumbling...

The tentacles were like a giant whip, drawing directly towards Xu Ming’s water rowing boat.

Xu Ming's eyes were slightly cold: "Dare to attack me?"

Immediately, Xu Ming's aura that reached the emperor level was released slightly.

The huge tentacles trembled suddenly – it seemed that he was startled by Xu Ming's aura.

"I don't know if the seniors pass by, how many offenses, please forgive me!"

The huge tentacles hurriedly shrank to the bottom of the sea.

"Humph!" Xu Ming snorted coldly, a flaming blade condensed in his hand.

call out!

With a wave of Xu Ming's hand, the flaming blade flashed, and the huge tentacles that were thousands of miles long were cut off in an instant.

boom!

The huge tentacles smashed onto the sea, causing a stormy sea.

Of course, the length of thousands of miles is not as good as a single strand of hair for the vast Asura Sea. The turbulent waves in front of him were like a small wave in the Shura Sea; it didn't affect the tranquility of the entire Shura Sea.

"Go away!" Xu Ming's voice, calm and cold, resounded throughout the sea.

Although the tentacles were cut off from the god's domain master hidden in the dark, he did not dare to get angry at all, but instead thanked him repeatedly: "Thank you for the grace of not killing the predecessors!"

"Humph!" Xu Ming didn't say much. He rode the boat on the water and quickly went away—if it wasn't for the fact that the other party begged for mercy quickly, or that Xu Ming didn't bother to kill the other party; God's Domain masters are sure to die!

“Brother Ming, you are really amazing!” Shi Qing’s face was full of admiration and admiration, “The master who attacked just now should be a king, right? But you were seriously injured in a random blow!”

Shi Qing originally called Xu Ming “senior”. However, Xu Ming sounded awkward, so he asked him to call “Brother Ming” instead.

“Just a little reptile!”

As Xu Ming spoke, a small table and two small chairs appeared at the same time.

Xu Ming casually pulled a chair and sat down, and then said, “You can sit too!”

Then, Xu Ming took out another pot of fine wine, poured two glasses, and said, “Drink together!”

“Thank you, Brother Ming!” Shi Qing sat down carefully—it was undoubtedly his honor to be able to drink with a super expert like Xu Ming.

In this way, Xu Ming sat on the deck, sipping wine and enjoying the sea breeze.

Silent for a while.

The night gradually fell, and the stars filled the night sky.

Xu Ming knew that every star was a world of dust! —Also, it’s a super-large dust world! And small dust worlds like “Endless Continent” are almost impossible to see in God’s Domain.

Xu Ming drank his wine slowly: “Shi Qing, tell me your story!”

“My story...?” Shi Qing knew that Brother Ming was asking him why he went to Yunshangzong.

“If I tell my story, maybe I can ask Brother Ming to help...” Shi Qing secretly said.

But immediately, Shi Qing put down this idea: “Brother Ming can take me to Yunshangzong, I am very grateful and can’t repay! How can I be qualified, please help me more? ”

However, since Brother Ming wanted to hear his own story, Shi Qing didn’t hesitate, so he started talking.

“She and I met Yixingtian in the virtual world!” Shi Qing said, “At that time, I was only a ten-star god, practicing secret skills in Yixingtian, seeking an opportunity to break through to the silver moon level! And she , is just a three-star god...”

“One Star...” Hearing that it was this place, Xu Ming couldn’t help but evoke memories – at the beginning, Xu Ming and Lu Qing met in “One Star”! Later, many stories happened.

Today, Lu Qing is one of Xu Ming’s most important friends in his life.

Shi Qing continued to speak, with a beautiful and contented expression on her face: “We met and knew each other in ‘One Star’. At first, I taught her secret skills and instructed her to practice; her cultivation gradually caught up. It’s even...more than me!”

“And I am also in the discussion with her, and my strength is constantly improving...”

“Yeah!” Xu Ming sipped his wine and nodded slightly – this is a story of two people who met, knew each other, and grew up together in a virtual world like the virtual world!

But Xu Ming knew that the story would definitely not be so much.

Sure enough, Shi Qing’s expression gradually became lonely: “Suddenly, for a while, she disappeared and never entered the virtual world again! And I have no way to contact her!”

The virtual world is the best remote communication channel for God’s Domain.

Without the help of the Void Heaven Realm, the Divine Realm is so far apart that there is almost no way to communicate with each other!

For example, the Yanyan Continent and the Yunshang Sect are separated by hundreds of millions of miles, and there is no way to contact them at all.

“What happened later?” Xu Ming listened curiously.

“Later... I met a friend of hers in the virtual world, and I just learned that the current situation of Yunshangzong is very bad! And she may be given as a gift to a genius of a big power to seek blessings !” Shi Qing’s eyes were filled with anger and weakness.

Anger is that Yun Changzong actually wanted to give his favorite “Cen Jing” as a gift to other forces. What is powerless is that he has no ability to stop all this.

“So, you are going to Yunshang Sect?” Xu Ming asked.

“Yes!” Shi Qing said, “Of course, I know very well that as far as my strength is concerned, if Brother Ming hadn’t kindly brought me, it would be difficult for me to cross the Shura Sea and reach the Yunshang Sect! Moreover, even if I arrive at the Yunshang Sect, it is estimated that It’s hard to even see her once...but I still have to go!”

In Shi Qing’s eyes, a firm light suddenly flickered.

“What a firm will!” Even Xu Ming was somewhat infected.

Shi Qing gradually restrained his emotions, raised his glass, and took a sip; then asked, “Brother Ming, are you going to Thunder Continent...?”

Xu Ming laughed at himself: “Like you, it’s for a woman!”

...

Shui Xingzhou traveled very fast on the vast Asura Sea for about three months.

During this period, Xu Ming was attacked several times. However, the strength of sneak attackers is generally not that high, and at most they are only king-level.

Xu Ming shot at will, killing the sneak attackers, killing or injuring them.

“Um?”

Suddenly, Xu Ming noticed that the flow of the surrounding seawater seemed a little strange.

“We should have entered the territory of Abyss Castle!”

Chapter 1092: Who Doesn'T Know How To Live Or Die?

“We should have entered the territory of Abyss Castle!”

Xu Ming's expression was slightly serious.

Abyss Castle, a dominant power.

And among the hundreds of Dominion-level forces in the Asura Sea, they are all at the forefront; they are much stronger than the other two Dominion-level forces along Xu Ming's journey—Wanya Island and Huangquan Temple!

The Lord of the Abyss Fortress, “Sura God”, is an existence at the same level as Lord Yun and Old Bai!

“The site of Abyss Castle?” Shi Qing's expression also became nervous.

Abyss Castle is a powerful force in all directions, and it is famous even in the entire God Realm. Although Shi Qing has never been to Abyss Castle, he has heard many brutal legends about Abyss Castle.

Xu Ming frowned slightly, observing the flow of the surrounding seawater.

Generally speaking, the flow direction of seawater should be almost straight. But now, Xu Ming discovered that the flow of the surrounding seawater was vaguely curved; it was as if something was attracting the seawater.

“The current trajectory of the sea water is not a very obvious arc!” Xu Ming secretly said, “I should be at the edge of the Abyss Castle, and there is generally no danger here!”

After thinking about it, Xu Ming controlled the water rowing boat and rose towards the sky.

After rising to a high altitude and away from the water, although the speed of the water boat will slow down, Xu Ming can look down at the Shura Sea and see the shape of the Abyss Castle from a high altitude.

The water boat quickly lifted into the air, and in the blink of an eye, it was tens of thousands of miles, hundreds of thousands of miles...

When Shui Xingzhou rose to a very exaggerated height, Xu Ming saw that a whirlpool was formed in the sea water with a range of billions of miles below. At the center of the whirlpool is a pitch-black hole; an immeasurable amount of seawater pours in from the hole and does not know where to go.

“It is said that this pitch-black hole is the entrance of the Abyss Castle!” Xu Ming secretly said, “And the sea vortexes around billions of miles are all within the sphere of influence of the Abyss Castle!”

A dominant force with only billions of miles of territory is already very low-key!

Xu Ming looked at Qi Hei’s mouth with some doubts: “Could it be that this endless sea of water really can’t fill the Abyss Castle?”

Too lazy to think about it, Xu Ming controlled the water rowing boat and continued to move forward.

After all, there is no intersection between Xu Ming and Abyss Castle. Of course, Xu Ming will not be idle and do nothing, and take the initiative to provoke him; he quietly passes by the site of the Abyss Castle, and by the way, he can see what the Abyss Castle is like.

...

Time flies.

It seems that half a year has passed with just a flick of the finger.

In the past six months, because he has entered the depths of the Asura Sea, Xu Ming has been attacked and killed more!

Once, there was even a half-step emperor-level existence who came out from the bottom of the sea and attacked Xu Ming. Of course, with Xu Ming's strength, he could easily be killed.

Moreover, along the way, Xu Ming and Shi Qing also saw many scenes of others being robbed and killed. In this regard, Xu Ming always said, "I don't commit crimes if people don't attack me" – as long as the other party doesn't attack Xu Ming, Xu Ming doesn't bother to bother about these things!

It's not that Xu Ming is cold-blooded and ruthless, but that "the strong eat the weak" is the rule of God's Domain!

If Xu Ming helped the weak, it would be too unfair for the strong!

Those gods who died in the robbery, if you want to blame, you can only blame them for being too weak! – In this world where strength is respected, being weak is a sin!

And Xu Ming has no obligation to "wipe the butt" for the weakness of others.

At this time, Xu Ming and Shi Qing were very close to where Yunshangzong was.

"Brother Ming..." Shi Qing sighed deeply, "If it wasn't for your help, I would never have been able to get to this place! I've died hundreds of times on the way!"

Shi Qing's words are not false at all.

From Haitian City to Yunshangzong, I don't know how many times I have to kill! – Even if it is a master king, there are very few who can persevere from the attack. As for a half-step king like Shi Qing, I'm afraid that just one attack and kill will kill him properly!

If it wasn't for Xu Ming to take him along the way, Shi Qing could not have crossed the Shura Sea and came to Yunshang Sect.

Bang! Bang!

Shi Qing sighed with emotion, and suddenly, he could feel the surrounding void shaking faintly.

This is the movement of the battle!

“Are there experts fighting in the distance?” Shi Qing looked at the direction of the vibration in surprise.

“Yes!” Xu Ming said casually, “There are four gods in black, chasing and killing two female monks! Moreover, they are coming towards us!”

“Oh!” Shi Qing didn't care too much – in the Shura Sea, there are too many such things as attacking and killing! Normally, Xu Ming would simply ignore it.

“Here!” After a while, Xu Ming suddenly said.

Shi Qing looked into the distance curiously, wanting to observe this battle.

“Jie Jie Jie Jie...”

A sharp and strange laughter came from a distance.

“Two little girls, run away! Run away!”

“Can you escape? Hahahaha...”

The strength of the four black-clothed gods is obviously much better than that of the two female cultivators; therefore, while chasing and killing, they are still playing with their opponents like “cats playing with mice”.

Xu Ming's expression was indifferent, and there was no wave in the ancient well; it was as if he didn't see anyone flying towards him at all.

"Huh?" However, Shi Qing's expression suddenly changed, "Are they...?"

"What's the matter, Shi Qing?" Xu Ming was a little surprised – could it be that Shi Qing met an acquaintance here?

Sure enough, Shi Qing knelt down beside Xu Ming with a "pop": "Please, Brother Ming, take action and save these two female monks!"

Xu Ming could see that there was no danger to the lives of the two female cultivators for the time being; therefore, he asked in a hurry, "Shi Qing, among these two female cultivators, shouldn't there be 'Cen Jing'?"

Cen Jing is the "netizen" Shi Qing met in the virtual world.

If you really met Cen Jing here, it would be too coincidental!

"No!" Shi Qinglian said, "But I recognize them! They are both from Yunshangzong, and they are friends of Cen Jing!"

"Oh?" Xu Ming smiled – this is quite a coincidence!

"Brother Ming..." Shi Qing couldn't help but urged again.

"Haha, don't worry! With me, they can't be in any danger!" Xu Ming smiled and waved his hand; an illusory energy appeared in the void, and caught the two women to Shui Xing on the deck of the boat.

"Huh?" The two women were stunned at first, but quickly reacted – we seem to have been rescued!

But at the same time, the two women are also worried – although they have been rescued, will they "just get out of the tiger's mouth and enter the wolf's den"?

At this moment, an excited voice sounded: “Jing Rou! Peng Kexin!”

“Huh!?” The two women who were called by their names were startled again; then, surprises bloomed in their eyes, “Shi Qing? Are you Shi Qing? But...why are you here?”

Of course, the two women also recognized Shi Qing.

But what is strange to them is that Shi Qing is not from Yanyan Continent? Why is it here?

At this moment, the four black-clothed gods who were chasing and killing also realized what happened.

The four men aggressively rushed to Xu Ming’s water boat and shouted angrily, “Who doesn’t know whether to live or die? How dare you take care of the matter of the Huan Sect?”

Chapter 1093: Have A Finger In The Pie

“Who doesn’t know how to live or die? How dare you take care of the affairs of the Wuhuan Sect?”

The four black-clothed gods are all middle-level kings of strength; they were able to capture the two daughters, but they were destroyed, and they were naturally furious.

...

Jingrou and Peng Kexin were a little surprised when they were just rescued; but right away, when their eyes fell on Xu Ming, they saw the cultivation of this “savior”...

“Silver Moon Tenth Grade?”

The expressions of the two girls instantly became stunned—this cultivation level is not as good as them! The two of them, after all, are both the first-level kings.

At this time, the thought in the second daughter's heart was – with such a little cultivation, dare to come out as a hero to save the beauty? Isn't this looking for death?

It's just that the two women didn't think about it carefully – if Xu Ming was really just an ordinary tenth grade silver moon, how could it be possible to save them from the hands of the four middle-ranked kings with a wave of hands?

Subconsciously, Jing Rou and Peng Kexin screamed, "Shi Qing, and this one, run away!"

"Escape? Jie Jie Jie Jie Jie Jie..." Among the four black-clothed gods, the most aggressive man sneered grimly, "I've been involved in Luo Ba's business, and still want to escape!?"

"Shi Qing!" Jing Rou and Peng Kexin saw that Shi Qing was motionless, and anxiously urged, "Escape! If you don't escape, you really have no chance at all!"

Shi Qing said lightly: "It's just four middle-level kings, no need to be nervous!"

Shi Qing has been with Brother Ming for nine months, and his vision has naturally improved a lot, and his speech has become a bit "arrogant"; when he talks about "four middle-level kings", he even adds "just", "Just" are two words to describe it.

"Just? That's it?" Jing Rou and Peng Kexin were both dumbfounded. The two girls seemed to have no idea about Shi Qing. When did Shi Qing, who is honest and responsible, become more angry than athlete's foot?

However, before the two daughters Jing Rou and Peng Kexin could recover from their dumbfoundedness, they heard a bigger "tone"!

"I'll kill these four people in black, right?"

The one who spoke was naturally Xu Ming.

With Xu Ming's strength, how could he tolerate four middle-ranked kings and pretend X in front of him?

If he hadn't considered that killing these four people directly might bring trouble to Jing Rou and Peng Kexin; Xu Ming had already started, so how could he let these four black-clothed gods scream in front of him?

"Killed directly?" Jing Rou and Peng Kexin were both startled by Xu Ming's tone – they found that the people they met today were really louder than each other!

Jing Rou glanced at Xu Mingcai's "Tenth Grade Silver Moon" cultivation, and said angrily, "If you have the ability, you can kill it!"

"Hahahaha..." Luo Ba was also amused by Xu Ming and Shi Qing's "arrogant" tone, "Just four middle-ranked kings? Still want to kill us? – Come and kill! Lord is standing here, you Come and kill!"

"Oh..." Xu Ming replied feebly, "Then I'm welcome!"

Saying that, Xu Ming turned his palm into a knife and waved it gently.

call out-

A sword shadow burning with cyan flames instantly slashed through Luo Ba and other four gods in black.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

This knife shadow seems unremarkable and has no murderous intent. However, when the sword shadow passed by, the life breath of the four black-clothed gods instantly disappeared.

"what!?"

"Ropa and the others... are dead!?"

Jing Rou and Peng Kexin saw that the divine bodies of the four Luo Ba people were all intact; however, they no longer had the slightest breath of life on them—obviously they had already died!

Jing Rou's second daughter, looking at Xu Ming's expression, suddenly became extremely terrified: "Killing four middle-ranked kings with one move... What kind of strength is this!?"

"It is very likely to be the limit of the king! Even the master of the half-step ***** emperor!"

The king level can be further subdivided into: the first level, the middle level, the high level, the top level, the pinnacle, the limit, and the half-step ***** emperor, these seven small realms!

Between each small realm, there is a huge gap in strength!

Between every two small realms, it is directly crushed!

A master of the ultimate king can completely sweep through a group of middle-level and high-level kings!

"Jing Rou, Peng Kexin!" Shi Qing said with a smile, "It's all right now, it's safe!"

"Oh, oh... Are you alright?" The two girls were still a little stunned.

But suddenly, Jing Rou and Peng Kexin looked at each other, and both saw panic in each other's eyes.

"Senior...Senior!" Jing Rou looked at Xu Ming with a wry smile, "You really killed them all..."

"What's wrong?" Xu Ming raised his brows, half-smiling, "Didn't you say that as long as I have the ability, I will kill me anyway?"

"This..." The two girls wanted to cry without tears, secretly tangled in their hearts – we did say so, but we didn't expect that you actually have the strength to kill them...

Jing Rou and Peng Kexin secretly transmitted a voice in private:

"This senior, actually killed Luo Ba and the others!"

“This is a big trouble... Wuhuan Sect Zhengchou can’t find a reason to launch a full-scale attack on our Yunshang Sect! This way... Alas, this senior is too quick and too ruthless to start?”

“Can’t blame this senior! We said it ourselves, if you have the ability, just kill it...”

“But...” Jing Rou’s eyes suddenly lit up and said, “This senior is so powerful, if he is willing to help our Yunshang Sect and fight against Wuhuan Sect together; then... maybe, we can fight Wuhuan Sect! ”

“It’s not that simple!” Peng Kexin immediately poured a bowl of cold water on her, “Although this senior is tyrannical, I estimate that he is probably only at the limit of being a king; at most, he is only a half-step **** emperor! – And we and The strength gap of Wuhuan Sect cannot be filled by a half-step **** emperor; unless there is a real **** emperor who is willing to help us!”

“What now...”

“What can we do? This senior is kind enough to save us, and we must thank him!”

Although Jing Rou and Peng Kexin were worried in their hearts, they bowed respectfully to Xu Ming and thanked Xu Ming for saving his life.

“Jing Rou, Peng Kexin.” Shi Qing then asked, “Cen Jing now...”

Jing Rou glanced at Shi Qing and sighed softly: “Shi Qing, I didn’t expect that you really came to us from Yanyan Continent...”

“Thanks to Brother Ming!” Shi Qingqing couldn’t help showing gratitude, “Otherwise, I would have died in the Shura Sea!”

Jing Rou is not surprised – she still knows a little about Shi Qing’s strength! I also understand very well that a half-step king like Shi Qing crosses the Shura Sea, how incredible Shi Qing is!

“Cen Jing she...” Jing Rou shook her head and sighed, “Not very good!”

“Ah!?” Shi Qing suddenly became nervous, “Can I go to Yunshang Sect with you and meet Cen Jing?”

Jing Rou’s expression was a little complicated: “I can take you to Yunshang Sect, but I can’t guarantee whether you can see Cen Jing!”

“Just take me there!” Shi Qing said, looking at Xu Ming again, “Brother Ming, you...?”

Xu Ming smiled and said, “I’m not in a hurry to go to Thunder Continent for the time being, I’ll accompany you to Yunshangzong to see it!”

In fact, the reason why Xu Ming went to Yunshang Sect was because he learned that Yunshang Sect was a sect within the sphere of influence of Huangquan Palace!

Xu Ming wanted to go to Yunshangzong to see if he had a chance to learn about Huangquan Hall.

“It’s great!” Shi Qing was ecstatic – he was low in strength and soft-spoken. After going to Yunshangzong, he definitely had no right to speak. However, with Brother Ming going with him, he will be able to show his prestige a little bit; in this way, the chance of seeing Cen Jing will be much greater!

Chapter 1094: Get Out!

Yunshangzong.

It is located on an isolated island in the Shura Sea.

The island is surrounded by clouds and mist all year round, as if wearing clothes made of clouds – Yunshangzong, which is why it gets its name.

Following Jing Rou and Peng Kexin, they flew into the Yunshang Sect; Xu Ming’s first feeling was —yin flourishing and yang declining!

Jing Rou introduced: “Our Yunshang Sect has only female cultivators; up to the suzerain, down to the handyman gods, there is no male cultivator!”

“Oh...” Xu Ming was stunned.

Soon, Xu Ming and Shi Qing were taken to a living room.

“Senior Xu Ming, Shi Qing, sit here for a while!” Jing Rou said.

Shi Qing couldn't help but ask, “When can I see Cen Jing?”

“Don't worry!” Jing Rou glanced at Shi Qing and sighed, “I'll report to the elders first! As for whether you can see Cen Jing, I have to ask the elders before I know!”

“Okay...” Shi Qing had no choice but to say; but the anxious color in his eyes could not be concealed.

“Alas...” Seeing this, Jing Rou and Peng Kexin sighed again in their hearts – of course they could see Shi Qing's intentions for Cen Jing; they were also very clear about Cen Jing's intentions for Shi Qing!

However, in Jingrou and Peng Kexin's view, Shi Qing and Cen Jing are destined to have no relationship!

...

Jingrou and Peng Kexin sighed and left the living room.

Not long after, Jing Rou came back with a female monk in a pale yellow robe! – Xu Ming could see at a glance that this female cultivator had the ultimate strength of being a king; Xu Ming estimated that she should have a high status in the power of Yunshangzong.

Sure enough, Jing Rou's next words confirmed Xu Ming's guess: “This is the ‘Shuiyue Elder’ of our Yunshang Sect!”

Elder Shuiyue's aura of life is a little old. Obviously, she has practiced for endless years; the potential in her body has almost been tapped out! —Unless there is an extremely precious heaven

and earth treasure to assist her, she is destined to make further progress on the road of seeking the Way!

However, although Elder Shuiyue's breath is ancient, his face is very beautiful! -Gods have endless lifespans, and naturally there is no "aging", and they can stay young all the time.

Elder Shuiyue glanced at Xu Ming, slightly surprised by Xu Ming's cultivation.

"Silver Moon Tenth Grade?"

But Elder Shuiyue didn't care too much, she thought that Xu Ming was very good at disguising. However, Elder Shuiyue would not have thought that Xu Ming did not conceal his cultivation at all; his cultivation was really only the tenth grade of Yinyue!

"This is fellow Daoist Xu Ming, right?" Elder Shuiyue observed for a while, then took the initiative to greet him and said, "Thank you for saving the little apprentice! Otherwise, once she falls into the hands of Wuhuan Sect, the consequences will be unimaginable!"

Jing Rou's pretty face turned slightly red.

Wuhuan Sect is said to be "Wuhuan"; but in fact, the entire Wuhuan Sect relies on a large number of "women's cauldrons" to improve their cultivation! Once a female cultivator is captured by Wuhuan Sect, she will definitely be reduced to a cauldron.

And the entire sect of Yunshang sect are all female cultivators, so naturally they have become fat in the eyes of Wuhuan sect!

Fortunately, the power of Yunshang Sect itself is not much weaker than that of Wuhuan Sect; therefore, it was not captured and occupied.

Xu Ming smiled casually and said, "It's just a gesture of effort, Daoist Shuiyue doesn't need to be too polite!"

"Right!" Xu Ming asked strangely, "Where's Peng Kexin? Why didn't she come back?"

Peng Kexin and Jing Rou went out together. But now, Jing Rou is back, but Peng Kexin has not.

Jing Rou explained: “Ke Xin is not from Elder Shuiyue’s line, but from Elder Bing Jue’s line! It’s possible that Ke Xin hasn’t found Elder Bing Jue yet!”

“Oh...” Xu Ming understood.

Then, a few people sat down.

Shi Qing held back for a while, and couldn’t help but ask again: “Elder Shuiyue, I want to ask, where is Cen Jing now? Can I see her?”

“Cen Jing...” Elder Shuiyue had obviously heard of the story between Shi Qing and Cen Jing; when he heard this, he couldn’t help showing embarrassment.

Shi Qing became more and more flustered – he was sure that something must have happened to Cen Jing; moreover, it was something very bad! Otherwise, Elder Shuiyue would not be so hesitant.

“Elder Shuiyue, I beg you to tell me!” Shi Qing stared at Elder Shuiyue, her lips biting white.

Seeing this scene, Xu Ming sighed inwardly, “He is also an infatuated person!”

Among the gods, few are infatuated! However, once infatuated, it can almost be described as “endless”! – After all, the will of the gods is extremely firm; once something is identified, it will be done to the end.

“Cen Jing she...” Elder Shuiyue thought for a while, and was about to say something when suddenly, a cold murderous aura came from outside the living room.

Elder Shuiyue’s expression changed: “Elder Bingjue!”

At this moment, a cold figure dressed in white entered the living room in an instant. Her body naturally exudes cold air, like a piece of ice that never melts.

Behind this icy figure, Peng Kexin was following nervously.

“Humph!” As soon as Elder Bingjue came in, he locked his eyes on Xu Ming, “Are you Xu Ming?”

“That’s right!” Xu Ming was a little strange – he didn’t seem to have offended this Elder Bing Jue, did he? On the contrary, he is kind to Yunshangzong! That being the case, why did this elder Bing Jue come in with such a cold and murderous look?

“Humph!” Elder Bing Jue snorted again, “Who told you to meddle in your own business!?”

have a finger in the pie?

Xu Ming couldn’t help but his face sank: “I’m nosy!?”

Xu Ming pointed at Jing Rou and Peng Kexin, and shouted, “If it wasn’t for me, the two of them would have fallen into the hands of Wu Huan Sect now!”

Unexpectedly, Elder Bingjue still looked unreasonable: “They fell into the hands of Wuhuan Sect, this is their business! What does it have to do with you!?”

“I...” Xu Ming looked at Elder Bing Jue in disbelief—he was clearly the savior of Jing Rou and Peng Kexin, but in Elder Bing Jue’s mouth, he actually became his own nosy?

This cold elder is too unreasonable! ?

When she was young, Elder Bingjue was unreasonable; when she was old, she was simply revenge for her kindness!

“If you don’t save them, it’s just that they were kidnapped by the Wuhuan Sect – they are both stupid, no one can blame others! However, you rescued them and killed the four masters of the Wuhuan Sect; when the time comes , Wuhuan Sect will definitely kill my Yunshang Sect with the help of a large number of teachers!” Elder Bingjue ignored Xu Ming’s unbelievable eyes and continued to shout with plausibility, “You saved my two disciples of Yunshang Sect, this is true; however, You also harmed our entire Yunshang Sect!”

“Bing Jue!” Elder Shuiyue couldn’t help shouting, “You are too much!”

“Excessive?” Elder Bing Jue sneered, “He used his kindness to harm our entire Yunshang Sect; if I am really overly aggressive, I’ll just shoot and kill him!”

“Humph!” Elder Bing Jue snorted again, staring at Xu Ming with hatred, pointing his finger at the door, and shouting, “Now, give it to me... Get out!”

Chapter 1095: Well-Intentioned

“Now, you give me... get out!”

Elder Bing Jue’s voice was so cold that it could freeze the void. She gritted her teeth and looked at Xu Ming, but there was only hatred in her eyes, not a trace of gratitude.

Xu Ming is also really drunk!

Xu Ming has seen many unreasonable people; however, this is the first time Xu Ming has seen someone as unreasonable as Elder Bingjue!

If it wasn’t for Elder Bing Jue being a woman and Xu Ming disdainful of slapping women, then Xu Ming would have slapped her and taught her how to behave! But Rao is Xu Ming who disdains to smoke women, and at this moment, he feels a faint itching in the palm of his hand!

This Elder Bingjue is really confounding black and white, and avenging his kindness and revenge!

At this time, Elder Shuiyue fell into deep thought. She thought about it carefully, and seemed to have thought of Elder Bing Jue’s intention.

“Alas!” Elder Shuiyue sighed secretly. She also didn’t know whether Elder Bing Jue’s attitude towards Xu Ming was right or wrong.

“You...” Xu Ming’s eyes narrowed slightly, and he always had the urge to explode.

“Hey, get out of here early!” Elder Bing Jue’s icy hatred voice contained a trace of disdain, “I don’t have time to care about you! Now, I’m going to think of a way to defend against Wuhuan Sect’s attack!”

After speaking, Elder Bing Jue threw his sleeves away, seemingly disdainful to care about Xu Ming.

“Master...” Peng Kexin looked at the back of Elder Bingjue leaving, and stomped her feet reluctantly, but did not follow in the end.

Of course she felt that her master had done too much!

Xu Ming’s mood at the moment is really both ignorant and angry! – I have seen such unreasonable people, I have never seen such unreasonable people!

At this moment, Xu Ming even regretted that he had rescued Jing Rou and Peng Kexin!

“Didn’t I make myself feel angry?” Xu Ming was a little depressed.

“Master, Elder Bing Jue she...” Jing Rou looked at Elder Shui Yue and muttered in dissatisfaction.

Elder Shuiyue patted Jingrou’s jade bi and motioned her not to speak.

Immediately, Elder Shuiyue walked up to Xu Ming again, bowed deeply, and said apologetically, “Fellow Daoist Xu Ming, I really made you laugh!”

Xu Ming smiled noncommittally.

Elder Shuiyue smiled and said: “Actually... Bing Jue said these words, not malicious, but kind!”

bona fide?

Xu Ming looked at Elder Shuiyue in disbelief—he pointed at my nose and cursed, is this still called kindness? I don’t read much, so don’t lie to me!

At the same time, Xu Ming couldn't help slandering secretly: "Elder Bingjue is so unreasonable, now, Elder Shuiyue is starting to talk nonsense... Could it be that none of the elders of Yunshang Sect are reasonable?"

Such a sect made Xu Ming feel a little sick.

Jing Rou and Peng Kexin also looked at Elder Shuiyue in disbelief—obviously, they couldn't understand why Elder Shuiyue, who has always been just, would say such "unbelievable" words.

Shi Qing felt even more shameless to face Xu Ming—Brother Ming was for him, the one he saved, the Yunshang Sect who came here; but now, Brother Ming is "humiliated" in Yunshang Sect!

How can Shi Qing not be ashamed? What face is there to face Xu Ming?

Elder Shuiyue looked calm and continued, "Fellow Daoist Xu Ming, listen to me!"

"Fellow Daoist Xu Ming, you killed the four middle-ranked kings of the Wuhuan Sect. This matter must not be hidden from the Wuhuan Sect!" Elder Shuiyue said slowly, "With the Wuhuan Sect's behavior, you will definitely kill them. Come to my Yunshang Sect!"

Xu Ming just said "um" and didn't say anything.

But in fact, Xu Ming has a word in his heart – this is the reason why Elder Bing Jue scolded me and told me to "go away"?

Elder Shuiyue said again: "Fellow Daoist Xu Ming, what do you think is the first thing they will do once the Wuhuan Sect is killed?"

what is it then?

Shi Qing, Jing Rou, and Peng Kexin couldn't help thinking.

The answer is obvious!

“Wuhuan Sect will definitely force our Yunshang Sect to hand you over!” Elder Shuiyue’s eyes flashed with self-deprecation and grief, “Our Yunshang Sect, although we are all female-like, can’t be powerful. Qu! When the time comes, a war is inevitable! – The war begins, if you are still in the Yunshang Sect, Xu Ming, you must not be alone; at that time, you will definitely be swept into the battle!”

“And Elder Bingjue, on the surface, is asking you to ‘roll’, but in fact... it is for your safety!” Elder Shuiyue said, “You will definitely not be safe if you continue to stay in Yunshang Sect; only by leaving Yunshang Sect can we escape the revenge of Wuhuan Sect! And my Yunshang Sect... is likely to be destroyed under the onslaught of Wuhuan Sect!”

“Uh...” Xu Ming is not a dull person.

After listening to Elder Shuiyue’s analysis, Xu Ming found out that Elder Bingjue was really “good”!

After all, if Elder Bingjue was “malicious”, he would not have said so much to Xu Ming, but would secretly use his means to capture Xu Ming; then, when Wuhuan Sect killed him, he would hand over Xu Ming. , in order to protect the integrity of Yunshangzong!

“There are deep routines in Jianghu!” Xu Ming couldn’t help but sigh, the kindness of Elder Bing Jue is really hard to understand!

Use six words to describe Elder Bingjue: knife mouth, tofu heart.

Xu Ming shook his head, sighed, and said with a smile, “Just now, I really misunderstood Elder Bingjue!”

Elder Shuiyue also sighed with emotion: “Bingjue her, she has good intentions! She even resorted to such a method to force you to leave Yunshangzong! – However, Fellow Daoist Xu Ming, you should leave as soon as possible, don’t let it down. Elder Bingjue’s good intentions! Once you move slowly, you won’t be able to leave when Wuhuan Sect kills you!”

Xu Ming smiled: “Originally, I really planned to leave! But now I found out that Elder Bing Jue has worked so hard to keep me safe; if I really leave, I really feel a little bit. Not enough loyalty! – Forget it, I’ll stay and clean up the trouble I’ve caused!”

Xu Ming thought about it carefully, Wuhuan Sect and Yunshang Sect were originally in a relatively peaceful state; if Wuhuan Sect killed Yunshang Sect now, then it would really be Xu Ming's fault!

Since it's Brother Ming's fault, then, Brother Ming will not escape, but will take responsibility for this matter!

After all, Brother Ming is not an irresponsible man!

"Fellow Daoist Xu Ming! You should leave as soon as possible!" Elder Shuiyue continued, "This is the grievance between my Yunshang Sect and their Wuhuan Sect! Fellow Daoist Xu Ming, you don't need to get involved!"

"Hahaha...Is that so?" Xu Ming looked at Elder Shuiyue with a half-smile, "If I really left, wouldn't I be sorry Elder Shuiyue for your 'good intentions'?"

"Fellow Daoist Xu Ming What are you talking about?" Elder Shuiyue pretended to be confused.

"Haha!" Xu Ming laughed, "Elder Shuiyue, if you really wanted me to go, you wouldn't explain to me why Elder Bingjue said those words to me! You explained so much to me, Don't you want to tell me to stay?"

Elder Bingjue's "good intentions" is to force Xu Ming to leave Yunshang Sect; in this way, although Yunshang Sect will be in danger, Xu Ming is at least safe!

And Elder Shuiyue's "good intentions" is actually tempting Xu Ming to stay in the Yunshang Sect and meet the enemy together! —After all, in the eyes of Elder Shuiyue, Xu Ming should be the strength of a half-step ***** emperor; with such strength, once the war starts, it is also a strong fighting force!

"Haha!" Elder Shuiyue also laughed, "I haven't lied to fellow Daoist Xu Ming!"

"It's not that easy to lie to me!" Xu Ming laughed, "But... I really didn't plan to leave!"

No Huanzong?

Brother Ming really doesn't take it seriously!

Chapter 1096: Mo Gongzi

Xu Ming came to the third day of Yunshangzong.

In the past few days, Elder Bingjue has found Xu Ming again and told Xu Ming to get out.

However, Xu Ming had already seen through Elder Bing Jue's "trick", so naturally he would not take her disrespect to heart, but revealed her intentions on the spot.

When Elder Bingjue saw that his true thoughts were exposed, he immediately left in anger.

...

Shi Qing also inquired about Cen Jing from Elder Shuiyue, Jing Rou, Peng Kexin and others.

However, Cen Jing's news seems to have become a "top secret" in Yunshangzong; no matter how Shi Qing inquires, he can't inquire. It is only said that when he sees the sect master, the sect master will tell him in person.

So... Shi Qing waited every day for the summons of the Sect Master of the Yunshang Sect, and was so anxious.

Xu Ming was very calm.

After all, there are still more than ten years before the recruitment begins. And Xu Ming is already very close to the Thunder Continent, so he is not in a hurry; he will stay in the Yunshang Zong area for a while, and he may even consider improving his cultivation first.

And Xu Ming also knew more about Yunshang Sect and Wuhuan Sect.

Yunshangzong belongs to the sphere of influence of Huangquan Temple; however, it is on the edge of this sphere of influence.

The Wuhuan Sect, on the other hand, belongs to the sphere of influence of the dominant force, Manado Island, and is also on the fringes.

If Wuhuan Sect aggressively attacked Yunshang Sect, it would inevitably involve the issue of “crossing the border”, which would easily arouse the dissatisfaction of Huangquan Hall. Therefore, Wuhuan Sect needs a reason so that he can attack Yunshang Sect confidently!

And Xu Ming killed the four middle-ranked kings, which just gave Wu Huan Sect a very good reason!

...

“Fellow Daoist Xu Ming, the sect master has left the customs, please come over!” On the fourth day, Elder Shuiyue informed Xu Ming.

“Oh? Are you going to exit so soon?” Xu Ming originally thought that he wanted to wait for the Sect Master of Yunshang Sect to leave the customs, at least he would have to wait a few years.

Elder Shuiyue said helplessly: “The fact that you killed the four middle-ranked kings of Wuhuan Sect has alarmed the sect master! The sect master knows that Wuhuan Sect will definitely attack quickly, and there is no need to retreat; So, after he hastily collected his work, he left the gate!”

Soon, Xu Ming met the Sect Master Yunshang in the Yunshang Sect Hall.

This is a very perfect nun; she has all the qualities of beauty in her. Even Xu Ming felt a sense of surprise when he saw her for the first time.

“Divine Emperor Elementary!” Xu Ming checked the opponent’s strength, “It should be slightly weaker than me! Even if I don’t open the ‘Soul Possession’ or the ‘Book of Life and Death’, I can still defeat her!”

“Fellow Daoist Xu Ming! I’ve heard about your business – thank you for saving the two disciples of my Yunshang Sect!” Yunshang Sect Master said, a world ring appeared in his hand, “This is our Yunshang Sect. Thank you!”

Thank you?

Xu Ming smiled, but didn't reach out to pick it up—he didn't think that a first-level **** emperor could give such a precious gift! At most, a few bottles of Heaven and Earth Essence, right?

Heaven and Earth Essence...

To be honest, Xu Ming really didn't take it seriously!

You must know that a drop of "Chaos Primordial Liquid" can at least exchange for thousands of "Chaos Primordial Qi"; and a wisp of "Chaos Primordial Qi" can at least exchange for tens of thousands of bottles of "Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid"!

In other words, if Xu Ming took out a single drop from his dozens of drops of "Chaos Primordial Liquid", he could at least exchange it for hundreds of millions of bottles of Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid! – Chaos Primordial Liquid, but a treasure that saints are jealous of; and Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid, just a treasure used by God Emperor! There is no comparability between the two at all; no one would be willing to exchange their Chaos Primordial Liquid with Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid!

So, let me ask, will Xu Ming, who has dozens of drops of Chaos Primordial Liquid, like a few bottles of Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid?

How can it be seen! ?

If Xu Ming accepted the thank-you gift from the Sect Master Yunshang, it would be like a billionaire who took the money from a primary school student to buy a lollipop—Xu Ming couldn't do such a thing!

Sect Master Yunshang couldn't help but be a little surprised when Xu Ming didn't pick it up; she specifically emphasized: "There are three bottles of Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid in this world ring!"

In the eyes of Sect Master Yunshang, the essence of heaven and earth is an extremely precious treasure; after Xu Ming heard that the treasure in the world ring was the essence of heaven and earth, he would definitely put down Gao Leng immediately and take this generous thank-you gift.

However, Sect Master Yunshang was disappointed! – Xu Ming’s expression, there is not even the slightest fluctuation!

“To be able to ignore the temptation of the essence of heaven and earth!” Sect Master Yunshang was shocked by Xu Ming’s determination.

It’s just that Sect Master Yunshang didn’t know that Xu Ming wasn’t too strong, but he didn’t like these bottles of Heaven and Earth Essence!

“No, take it back!” Xu Ming said directly.

“This...” Sect Master Yunshang didn’t like to owe favors to others.

Xu Ming saw the thoughts of Sect Master Yunshang, and smiled: “Well, tell me, my little brother, about Cen Jing; the cause and effect between us, even if it is over! – In the future, you will not owe me to us.”

“This...” Sect Master Yunshang thought for a while, “Okay!”

As long as the cause and effect can be resolved!

Moreover, Sect Master Yunshang is indeed a little reluctant to bear the three bottles of Heaven and Earth Essence.

“Thank you, Brother Ming!” Shi Qing couldn’t help but get excited and listened with wide ears.

“You are Shi Qing, right?” Sect Master Yunshang looked at Shi Qing, “I know you! I also know some stories between you and Cen Jing!”

Shi Qing’s eyes suddenly lit up and became more and more excited! -Sect Master Yunshang knows that it is a good thing!

In Shi Qing’s opinion, the story between himself and Cen Jing is quite touching!

“But...” Sect Master Yunshang suddenly changed the conversation, “From today onwards, forget about Cen Jing!”

“What!?” Shi Qing shuddered and looked at Sect Master Yunshang in disbelief – he didn’t expect that Sect Master Yunshang would say such decisive words!

Shi Qing’s chest heaved violently, and his eyes were splitting: “Why!?”

“I have arranged a marriage for Cen Jing! She is going to marry Young Master Mo of Huangquan Palace!” Sect Master Yunshang said very calmly.

“No!” Shi Qing’s expression was a little ferocious and crazy, “Cen Jing will not agree with her!”

Sect Master Yunshang said lightly: “Cen Jing agrees or disagrees, it doesn’t matter! The key is that Yunshang Sect needs her to do this; moreover, she can’t resist me!”

Sect Master Yunshang shows the domineering of a superior no...no...” Shi Qing was in pain.

Sect Master Yunshang continued: “My Yunshang Sect has been coveted by Wuhuan Sect for too long; and Huangquan Palace, because they don’t want to conflict with Wanya Island, has been unwilling to come forward to protect us! – Mr. Mo My father is the very famous Elder Mo in the Huangquan Hall! If I can get through the line of Mr. Mo, in the future, the Yunshang Sect will be blessed by the elders Mo and the Huangquan Hall; in this way, my Yunshang Sect will be able to sail on the Shura Sea. Live in peace.”

“It’s so...” Shi Qing was extremely bitter, but also very powerless.

“Young Master Mo? Elder Mo?” Xu Ming’s attention was on the word “Mo”—he remembered that when he was in Naihe City, he once slapped an “Elder Mo Fang” in the face! I don’t know, is he the same person as this “Elder Mo”?

...

At this moment, a master suddenly came to report from outside the hall: “Sect Master! Young Master Mo is here!”

“Young Master Mo is here!?” Sect Master Yunshang’s eyes lit up, the whole person stood up quickly, and walked quickly to the outside of the hall to welcome Young Master Mo.

Chapter 1097: Who Are You, Mo Fang?

“Mr. Mo?”

Xu Ming was just about to meet and see this Young Master Mo, but unexpectedly, the other party came to the door by himself! It’s really a narrow road for enemies!

“Brother Ming!” Shi Qing is very helpless – to Shi Qing, Young Master Mo is a mountain that oppresses him! However, Shi Qing’s strength is too weak to open the mountain at all.

Shi Qing looked at Xu Ming with some expectation in his eyes, looking forward to Brother Ming being able to stand for him.

However, this expectation is only fleeting! In Shi Qing’s opinion, even if Brother Ming is really willing to stand up for him, it won’t help! —You must know that Young Master Mo has the background of Huangquan Palace; although Brother Ming is powerful, he is still a bit far behind when compared with Huangquan Palace!

“Let’s go take a look first!” Xu Ming said.

“Okay!” Shi Qing also wanted to see what the face of this “Mr. Mo” who crossed between him and Cen Jing was.

...

In the sky above Yunshangzong, clouds filled the sky.

I saw Mo Gongzi, dressed in white, coming from the end of the sky, stepping on the clouds. Qiyu is arrogant and arrogant; the eyebrows are full of arrogance and arrogance.

“It’s so good! It’s so fun!” Xu Ming followed Sect Master Yunshang from a distance. Seeing Young Master Mo’s hypocritical appearance, he couldn’t help but feel a little itchy in his slap – it should be said that Young Master Mo was born with a pair of Looking for a face; if his father was not the elder of the Huangquan Temple, a face like his would have been beaten to death long ago!

However, because his father was Elder Mo, not only was Young Master Mo not beaten, he was complimented everywhere.

“He’s Young Master Mo!?” Shi Qing’s eyes flashed with deep hatred; however, he was far worse than Young Master Mo in terms of strength and status!

Shi Qing didn’t know what he should take to compete with Mo Gongzi.

Sect Master Yunshang saw Young Master Mo coming, his expression suddenly became fiery, and he hurried forward to meet him: “Young Master Mo!”

A group of female monks from Yunshang Sect, like a group of Yingying Yanyan, followed the Sect Master and greeted Young Master Mo.

“Sect Master Yunshang, long time no see, stay safe!” Young Master Mo’s eyes fell on Sect Master Yunshang, and a trace of greed flashed in his eyes very obscurely!

The appearance and temperament of the Sect Master Yunshang has all the characteristics of beauty, which is perfect; in addition, the Sect Master Yunshang has been in a high position for a long time, and he has a special seductive temptation. How can you not covet Sect Master Yunshang?

However, the sect master of Yunshang is the lord of a sect, and he is also an emperor-level power! Therefore, although Young Master Mo is greedy, he still has self-knowledge, knowing that he is not qualified to covet Sect Master Yunshang – it’s almost the same if his father covets it.

Of course, Sect Master Yunshang noticed the trace of greed in Young Master Mo’s eyes, and couldn’t help being a little annoyed; however, because she asked Young Master Mo, she could only pretend that she didn’t find it, and accompanied her with a smile: “Young Master Mo, please come in! ”

“it is good!”

Young Master Mo descended.

The female nuns of Yunshangzong surrounded him like the stars and the moon, and walked towards the sect.

Young Master Mo smiled smugly—he enjoyed it very much, the feeling of being touted!

At the same time, Young Master Mo also saw Xu Ming and Shi Qing standing alone in the corner, and couldn't help but feel even more proud! He glanced at Xu Ming and Shi Qing provocatively, as if to say – the same man, when I come to Yunshangzong, I can enjoy the treatment of the stars and the moon; but no one cares about you! This is the difference!

“Ha!” Xu Ming felt the other's provocative eyes, and couldn't help sneering in his heart.

It's just a clown jumping on the beam, Xu Ming doesn't bother to surrender his identity, and he has the same knowledge!

However...

The tree wants to be still and the wind is not constant!

Young Master Mo suddenly stopped, pretending to be surprised: “Sect Master Yunshang, I have a question I want to ask!”

“Young Master Mo, please speak!”

The corner of Mo Gongzi's mouth was slightly raised, and he looked at Xu Ming and Shi Qing with a sneer: “Sect Master Yunshang, I remember, your Yunshang Sect seems to only accept female disciples, right? Why are there other men besides me here?”

Mo Gongzi said these words as if he was the master of Yunshangzong.

The masters of Yunshangzong, of course, heard the frivolity in Mo Gongzi's words; however, because they asked Mo Gongzi, everyone was angry and dared not speak.

“Oh!” Sect Master Yunshang explained with a smile, “These two have a life-saving grace for my disciples! So now, they are guests in our Yunshang Sect!”

“Really?” Young Master Mo glanced at Xu Ming and the two of them again, and continued to sneer, “One is a half-step king, and the other is only a tenth-grade Yinyue! – You disciples of Yunshang Sect, when? Falling down to the point where you need such a weakling to save you?”

Sect Master Yunshang Lian explained: “The strength of this fellow Daoist Xu Ming is not as simple as you see!”

“I heard!” Young Master Mo smiled meaningfully – what he meant was that someone had already tipped him off.

Immediately, Young Master Mo’s eyes swept over Xu Ming, looked at Shi Qing, and continued to pretend to say: “Of course I don’t know what happened in the jurisdiction of Huangquan Palace! I have also heard about Xu Ming’s strength. It’s really good; but... what is the other name, Shi Qing, right? His strength seems to be very ordinary, right?”

Shi Qing’s eyes were filled with hatred, almost bursting out.

At this time, Young Master Mo said again: “Also, I have heard that this Shi Qing is the toad who wants to pursue Cen Jing, right?”

Toad?

Many masters of Yunshangzong have a very subtle look of contempt in their eyes! – They are not despising Shi Qing, but despising Young Master Mo.

The story of Shi Qing and Cen Jing is known to almost everyone in the Yunshang Sect; moreover, in their opinion, Shi Qing and Cen Jing should be a pair!

However, just because Young Master Mo fell in love with Cen Jing, and Yun Changzong urgently needed the help of Huangquan Hall; therefore, Cen Jing and Shi Qing, the lovers, were torn apart alive! Cen Jing is going to be married to Young Master Mo!

Originally, the masters of Yunshangzong were a little resentful about this matter; now, seeing that Young Master Mo is still showing off against Shi Qing, he is naturally more and more annoyed.

However, being afraid of Young Master Mo's identity, the masters of Yunshangzong did not dare to vent their anger even if they were annoyed. Therefore, they can only be very subtle, secretly despising Mo Gongzi, but they dare not say anything.

“you...”

boom!

The clay figurine also has three points!

Shi Qing finally couldn't bear it anymore, and the momentum on his body burst out! —Even if he knew that he wasn't Young Master Mo's opponent, he still had to meet Young Master Mo!

Even if the egg hits the stone!

“Haha!” Young Master Mo became more and more arrogant and disdainful, “Just you, dare to show killing intent to me? – Believe it or not, even if I stand here motionless; as long as you dare to do something to me, someone will immediately kill you. kill!”

What Young Master Mo said was actually intended for Sect Master Yunshang. His implication is: Sect Master Yunshang, if Shi Qing does something to me, but you don't kill him immediately, you can do it!

This is a threat!

Of course Sect Master Yunshang was very angry! —What kind of thing is Mr. Mo? Dare to threaten her?

However, because of her request to Huangquan Hall, she had to swallow her anger.

“What! Too scared to do anything!?” Young Master Mo looked at Shi Qing provocatively – he just wanted Shi Qing to do it to himself and then forced Sect Master Yunshang to kill Shi Qing.

For all this, Xu Ming just looked at it coldly: “This Young Master Mo is really arrogant!”

Young Master Mo doesn’t actually have any strength! It was entirely because of his father, Elder Mo, that he was able to show off his might outside.

“Shi Qing.” Xu Ming patted Shi Qing on the shoulder and motioned him to step back behind him.

“Oh?” Young Master Mo looked at Xu Ming disdainfully and sneered, “Why, do you want to stand up for him?”

“Brother Ming...” Shi Qing said gratefully, “This is my own business. Brother Ming, you should not go into this muddy water!”

Shi Qing didn’t think at all that Brother Ming had the strength to challenge Huang Quandian! – After all, Huangquan Temple is a powerful dominant force!

That being the case, it’s better not to implicate Brother Ming in getting involved!

Xu Ming ignored Shi Qing, but looked at Young Master Mo with a half-smiling smile, and asked, “Who is Mo Fang from you?”

Chapter 1098: I Have Smoked Your Dad!

“Who is Mo Fang from you?”

As soon as Xu Ming said these words, the surroundings shook and fell silent.

Mo Fang!

This name, in the jurisdiction of Huangquan Hall, is definitely “very famous”, even if it is not “like thunder”!

Everyone looked at Xu Ming in shock and couldn't believe that he could say the word "Mo Fang" so lightly – you know, even the Sect Master Yunshang would not dare to call the word "Mo Fang" outright. , but to be called "Elder Mo".

Young Master Mo's face sank even more: "Bold madman! My father's name is taboo, can you call it casually?"

really!

Xu Ming's guess was right – Mo Fang was indeed the father of Young Master Mo!

"Haha!" Xu Ming smiled disdainfully, "Old Ghost Mo Fang's name doesn't seem to have anything to call it, right?"

"presumptuous!"

When Young Master Mo saw that Xu Ming not only failed to recognize his mistake, but "intensified", he couldn't help being furious. His expression also became ferocious and twisted, and he chose people to devour.

boom!

A **** murderous aura suddenly surged from Young Master Mo's body; his right hand turned into claws, grabbing at Xu Ming like an eagle grabbing a chicken.

"Young Master Mo, don't!" Sect Master Yunshang did not expect that Young Master Mo would act directly in a fit of anger. She wanted to stop her, but she was afraid of offending Young Master Mo; in that case, their Yunshang Sect would never have the chance to get the protection of Huangquan Hall!

Therefore, Sect Master Yunshang did not dare to stop Young Master Mo, but only spoke out very weakly.

At the same time, Sect Master Yunshang was also secretly annoyed that Xu Ming didn't know what to do. The name "Mo Fang" was no longer something that could be called casually. With a

nickname like “Mo Fang Lao Gui”, not many people dared to call it the entire Huangquan Temple. Call!

And Xu Ming actually called!

Isn't this looking for death?

“It's too much!” Xu Ming sneered.

Although Young Master Mo has the strength of a half-step ***** emperor, in front of Xu Ming, he is still far from enough to see!

Seeing that Young Master Mo dared to do something to himself, Xu Ming sneered and slapped him directly.

boom!

The claw shadow that Young Master Mo displayed was directly crushed by Xu Ming's palm shadow. The shadow of Xu Ming's palm, still unabated, continued to blast towards Young Master Mo's handsome but twisted face.

“What!?” Young Master Mo was horrified.

The information that Young Master Mo got was that although Xu Ming's cultivation was only at the 10th rank of Yinyue, his strength had reached the limit of being a king or even a half-step ***** emperor!

At that time, Young Master Mo was deeply surprised that Xu Ming's strength was so much higher than his cultivation! It feels incredible!

But now, Young Master Mo found out that the information was wrong!

Xu Ming's strength is definitely not just a half-step ***** emperor; he is... a real ***** emperor!

The tenth-grade Yinyue cultivation base has emperor-level combat power?

“how can that be!?”

As soon as Young Master Mo’s idea emerged, a blood-red palm print was reflected on his face.

Snapped!

The slap was crisp.

But the entire Yunshang Sect fell into a dead silence all of a sudden.

“This...”

Everyone did not expect that Xu Ming would actually do it if he said it, or slap the face if he said it! What was even more unexpected was that Young Master Mo, who had the strength of a half-step God Emperor, was actually beaten by Xu Ming without any resistance.

For a time, Yunshangzong all fell into a state of confusion, not knowing what to do...

All this happened so suddenly!

“Brother Ming...” Shi Qing was really happy and worried at the same time.

Happily, Brother Ming smoked Young Master Mo, helping him to let out a big breath of bad anger.

The worry is that in this way, Xu Ming will undoubtedly offend the Huangquan Temple – this is a powerful dominant-level force!

“You...” Young Master Mo finally recovered from the humiliation after a while, “You are courting death!”

Mo Gongzi, who was accustomed to arrogance, his head was hot, and he smashed Xu Ming again.

Xu Ming was speechless—Isn't this looking for a draw?

Sect Master Yunshang is also speechless – this Young Master Mo, can't he see the situation clearly?

“No...” Sect Master Yunshang kept blocking, but it was too late!

Snapped!

There was also a blood-red palm print on Young Master Mo's cheek.

“You...” Young Master Mo was angry, humiliated, and wronged, “You dare to beat me!?”

“Fuck you?” Xu Ming smiled disdainfully, “Don't say it's you! Even if it's your father Mo Fang, I've smoked it!”

I have smoked your dad!

Arrogant!

The Yunshang Sect, even Shi Qing, did not believe what Xu Ming said!

What kind of character is Elder Mo Fang? That is the most peak existence among the emperor-level powers; moreover, it is a member of the dominant-level force Huangquan Temple! —How precious is his face? How could Xu Ming be able to smoke it?

In Shi Qing's opinion, Xu Ming came to the jurisdiction of Huangquan Temple for the first time; he had never been here before, so how could he have slapped Elder Mo Fang in the face? Could it be possible... Elder Mo Fang traveled thousands of miles across the ocean to the Yanyan Continent to give Xu Ming a pump?

This is not realistic!

Therefore, everyone felt that Xu Ming was exaggerating! bragging!

“You... you are too arrogant! Too arrogant!” Young Master Mo said bitterly, staring at Xu Ming.

But now, Young Master Mo has learned to be obedient, and does not dare to shoot Xu Ming again; and he is still hiding next to Sect Master Yunshang. After all, this is more secure.

“Arrogant?” Xu Ming sneered disdainfully, “You can go back and ask your father and say: Does your face still hurt?”

“You...” Young Master Mo threw his sleeves angrily, turned his head and walked away, “Xu Ming, right? If you have a seed, just stay in Yunshangzong and don’t run away! – When my father comes, I see if you can still be like So arrogant now!”

call out-

Young Master Mo left quickly.

Obviously, he went back to his father to complain!

“Old ghost Mo Fang’s descendants are really good-natured Everyone loves to complain!” Xu Ming couldn’t help sneering, “When he was in Naihe City, Mo Fang’s nephew was You are a person who loves to complain! Now, this Young Master Mo is also rushing back to find his father to complain!”

The corners of Xu Ming’s mouth twitched into a smile, and there was a faint expectation in his eyes: “Finally, I can meet the old ghost Mo Fang in God’s Domain! He will definitely be shocked when he sees my strength, right?”

At the beginning, the old ghost Mo Fang came to Naihe City through the “Intentional Formation”; how arrogant, how despised Xu Ming! Even the old ghost Mo Fang put down his cruel words – as long as Xu Ming dared to come to the Huangquan Palace, Xu Ming would definitely die!

But now, under the lead of the order of fate, Xu Ming came to the jurisdiction of Huangquan Temple.

It's just... the old ghost Mo Fang, it seems that he no longer has the strength to make Xu Ming "surely die"!

On the contrary, as long as Xu Ming is willing, he can easily make the old ghost Mo Fang die!

...

"Fellow Daoist Xu Ming! Fellow Daoist Xu Ming!" Sect Master Yunshang looked at Xu Ming in a tangled manner, "You are killing our Yunshang Sect to death!"

Chapter 1099: You Go

"You are going to kill our Yunshang Sect to death!"

Sect Master Yunshang looked at Xu Ming with a very tangled expression.

is not that right?

In the eyes of Sect Master Yunshang, this Xu Ming has not done anything good since he appeared!

First, he killed the four middle-ranked kings of Wuhuan Sect. Although this was done to save Jingrou and Peng Kexin, it also gave Wuhuan Sect a reason to kill him.

Now, he has beaten the son of the elder Mo of Huangquan Temple – Originally, Sect Master Yunshang was expecting to ask Huangquan Temple for help; now, Huangquan Temple would have been very good if he didn't kill him and ask his teachers for guilt, let alone support or something!

Xu Ming's behavior did not kill Yunshangzong, but what was it?

Around them, countless stern eyes hated Xu Ming; their gratitude to Xu Ming for saving Jing Rou and the others was gone.

Sect Master Yunshang stared at Xu Ming with complicated eyes for a long time, and finally, she sighed: "You go!"

Walk?

The masters of Yunshangzong couldn't help shouting:

“Sect Master, no way!”

“Can't let him go!”

“If we let him go, what will we explain when Huang Quandian comes to the door to discuss the explanation?”

“Yes! Sect Master...”

The masters of Yunshangzong said that they spontaneously formed a battle formation and surrounded Xu Ming to prevent Xu Ming from escaping.

“Heh!” Xu Ming couldn't help laughing when he saw this scene – Sect Master Yunshang let him go, but the masters of Yunshang Sect refused to let him go.

This is fun!

Xu Ming watched calmly.

In fact, with his strength, if he really wants to leave, no one can stop him.

Xu Ming just wanted to see what choice Sect Master Yunshang would make.

Sect Master Yunshang glanced around and finally sighed: “All withdraw! Let him go!”

“metropolitan!”

“metropolitan!”

A master even persuaded.

“No need to say more!” Sect Master Yunshang said with a somewhat lonely smile, “With the character of Young Master Mo, who must be punished for his flaws, he was beaten in the face of our Yunshang Sect, and he will definitely not let it go! – I guess, Young Master Mo After returning to Huangquan Temple, he will definitely add more fuel to it! When Young Master Mo takes the masters of Huangquan Temple and set foot on our Yunshang Sect again, it will not be solved by ‘handing over Xu Ming’; We have to pay a very heavy price for our Yunshang Sect!”

“As for...” Sect Master Yunshang paused and continued, “As for wanting Huang Quandian to help our Yunshang Sect to fight Wuhuan Sect, it is even more impossible!”

“This...”

“This...”

The masters of Yunshangzong are not fools. After passing the sovereign’s point, they immediately thought – indeed! With Mr. Mo’s character of always retributing blemishes, this matter really can’t be quelled so easily!

“Then... what should we do now?” The masters of Yun Changzong were all at a loss.

Sect Master Yunshang said weakly: “The crisis during this period has also made me see a lot of things! – Perhaps, this island is indeed not the place of luck for our Yunshang Sect! And we are not necessarily the same. Constrain yourself here and keep yourself in the same position...”

The expressions of many Yunshang Sect masters suddenly changed: “Sect Master, what do you mean...”

Sect Master Yunshang looked at the endless distance, and softly but firmly spit out two words: “Move to the sect!”

Relocate! ?

As soon as these two words came out, the entire Yunshang Sect Master was shocked!

Qian Zong, this is no joke!

You know, the headquarters of the sect, this is the foundation and heritage of a sect!

Relocating is equivalent to uprooting! —Perhaps, it is possible to migrate to a better place; but it is also possible that in the process of migration, the sect is destroyed!

In short, relocating is a very risky event!

“No! The price of moving to the sect is too great!”

“Yeah! Sect Master! Our Yunshang Sect has lived in the jurisdiction of Huangquan Temple for generations; the connections and relationships of the sect are all here! Once the sect is moved... these connections and relationships will all be cut off!”

“Sect Master, think twice!”

...

Sect Master Yunshang is extremely decisive: “No need to say more! Prepare quickly, move to the sect!”

Xu Ming looked at Sect Master Yunshang in shock – even he was shocked by Sect Master Yunshang’s decisiveness!

“Fellow Daoist Xu Ming!” Yunshang Sect Master also looked at Xu Ming, “Although you caused us Yunshang Sect a lot of trouble; but we Yunshang Sect are not ignorant of right and wrong! – The reason why you killed The reason why the master of the king of the dead Wuhuan Sect picked up Mo Gongzi, these are all because of our Yunshang Sect! In this case, you can go now; the rest of the mess, we Yunshang Sect will take care of themselves! ”

“Hahahaha...” Xu Ming laughed happily, making Sect Master Yunshang a little puzzled.

There are Yunshang Sect masters around, and they shouted angrily: “Our Yunshang Sect has been harmed by you like this, you can still laugh!?”

“Sect Master told you to get out, why don’t you get out?”

Xu Ming ignored the gossip around him, but looked at Sect Master Yunshang with a very appreciative look: “Sect Master Yunshang, just say ‘you go’ to you; I take care of your Yunshang Sect’s affairs. It’s over! Don’t worry, you don’t need to move to the sect; no matter who comes, the Yunshang sect will have me in charge!”

...

Huangquan Hall.

It is located on the bottom of the endless depths of the Shura Sea.

The light penetrated hundreds of millions of miles of seawater, and it was already dim and powerless to shine here. The environment of the entire Huangquan Hall is like a ghostly Huangquan.

boom!

Young Master Mo’s figure broke through the sea water, like a cannonball blasting into the Yellow Spring Hall; then, he hurriedly walked towards the depths of the Yellow Spring Hall.

“Father! Father!”

Young Master Mo did not stop at the residence of his father, Elder Mo Fang!

However, he called for a long time, but there was no reply.

After a while, a king-level attendant stepped forward and said, “Young Master Mo, are you in a hurry? Elder Mo is in seclusion!”

“Father is in seclusion...” Young Master Mo hadn’t seen his father for a while, and he didn’t know until he heard what his father’s attendant said.

“Is it a very important retreat?” Young Master Mo asked.

The king-level attendant said: “Elder Mo explained Unless it is a matter of life and death, don’t knock the gate!”

“Is that so...” When Young Master Mo heard about it, he naturally did not dare to knock on his father’s test! – After all, what he encountered was far from a life-and-death event!

but...

Young Master Mo didn’t know that to his father, matters about Xu Ming were more important than matters of life and death! – After all, Mo Fang is a **** emperor! At that time, in Naihe City, he was slapped in the face by Xu Ming, who was still a “demi-god”. This was an indelible humiliation in his life!

If Mo Fang knew, Xu Ming had come to the jurisdiction of Huangquan Hall. Then, Mo Fang will definitely put down everything at hand and go to Xu Ming!

...

Naturally, Young Master Mo didn’t know this.

He didn’t dare to knock on the gate indiscriminately, so he could only leave his father’s residence in a sullen mood.

In Huangquan Hall, Young Master Mo was walking a little sullenly; suddenly, a familiar voice came into his ears: “Cousin!”

Chapter 1100: Pump His Whole Family!

“cousin!”

The voice came from a cold boy.

If Xu Ming was here, he would definitely be able to recognize that this icy young man was Qian Yishang, the “Shao Shao” who had a conflict with him in Naihe City.

“It’s Xiao Shang!” Seeing Qian Yishang, Young Master Mo slightly restrained his ugly expression.

Elder Mo Fang is Qian Yishang’s uncle; therefore, Qian Yishang and Mo Gongzi are cousins.

“Cousin!” Qian Yishang stepped forward and looked at Young Master Mo puzzled, “I don’t think your face is very good-looking, did you encounter something?”

Young Master Mo looked at his cousin and probed: “Alas... something happened! Besides, speaking of it, it’s a shame!”

“Cousin, can you talk about it?”

The relationship between Qian Yishang and Mo Gongzi is very close, almost everything can be said.

Young Master Mo hesitated for a moment, and then roughly said about his painful experience in Yunshangzong: “...It’s just like this! That person not only slapped me twice, but also arrogantly said nonsense: Even my father, he smoked! I couldn’t be more angry, I ran back to find my father; but the depressing thing is that my father is in seclusion...”

“Cousin, you are really unlucky to encounter such a thing...” After hearing this, Qian Yishang patted Young Master Mo on the shoulder and comforted, “By the way, cousin, what is that person’s name?—Although my uncle is not here, But in our Huangquan Hall, it is not that there are no other emperor-level masters! We can invite a few emperor-level masters to come and capture him!”

“That’s what I mean, and I’m trying to figure out who to ask for help!” Young Master Mo said, “As for that person’s name, it’s just a nameless guy, you must have never heard of it! It’s called...Xu Ming!”

Xu Ming! ?

Qian Yishang's eyes widened immediately: "Cousin, you said his name is Xu Ming!?"

"Huh?" Young Master Mo looked at Qian Yishang with some doubts, "What's wrong? Could it be that you have heard of this name?"

"It's more than I've heard of it..." Qian Yishang was gnashing his teeth at the name "Xu Ming" – when he was in Naihe City, the psychological shadow that Xu Ming brought to him was too heavy! The person Qian Yishang hated the most in his life was definitely Xu Ming.

However, there are many people with the same name and surname in God Domain. Qian Yishang estimated that the Xu Ming mentioned by his cousin and the Xu Ming who abused him at the time should be two people with the same name and surname—after all, in Qian Yishang's view, the Xu Ming who abused him at the time was just a A demigod; and now this Xu Ming, who has drawn his cousin, has the strength of a ***** emperor!

Demi god?

God?

The realm gap is too big!

Qian Yishang couldn't believe that someone could break through from a demigod to a ***** emperor in just a hundred years!

"Cousin, can you draw Xu Ming's appearance and let me take a look?" Qian Yishang said.

"What's so difficult about this?" Young Master Mo casually took a point in the void, and Xu Ming's appearance and temperament were presented in front of Qian Yishang.

Qian Yishang stared blankly: "It's him? It's actually him!?"

"You know him?"

“Know!” The unforgettable memory of shame flooded into Qian Yishang’s heart in an instant, “I know it even if I turn to ashes!”

“Oh?” Young Master Mo was startled.

“Cousin, do you still remember, a hundred years ago, my uncle got me a place for the ‘king-level trial’! As long as you go to Naihe City and complete the ‘king-level trial’, you can become the direct successor of the general, Inherit the position of general!”

“Naturally remember!”

The position of general is extremely precious in Huangquan Hall!

However, Young Master Mo remembered that after Qian Yishang came back from the “king-level trial”, he was stunned; even his father, Elder Mo Fang, was angry for a long time! – Moreover, Young Master Mo asked them what happened, but they refused to say.

At that time, Young Master Mo was still wondering what happened to make Qian Yishang and his father look like that.

Now, Young Master Mo has some guesses—all of this should be related to Xu Ming!

“Cousin...” Qian Yishang’s tone was full of hatred; the muscles in his face twitched uncontrollably, “This Xu Ming, who was in Naihe City, gave me endless humiliation!”

Endless humiliation?

Young Master Mo was a little stunned – humiliation, can you use the word “endless” to describe it?

How much “humiliation” would that be?

Qian Yishang’s face twisted. As soon as he closed his eyes, he seemed to be able to feel that on the battle stage in Naihe City, Xu Ming’s slap fell on his face one by one – he couldn’t remember how many slaps he received. There was only the slap of “papapapa” that lingered in my ears forever, lingering.

“In the final confrontation of the ‘King-level Trial’, I was drawn by Xu Ming to admit defeat!” Qian Yishang took a deep breath and said this shame he never wanted to mention, “Also... my uncle was also attacked. , got a slap from Xu Ming!”

“what!?”

Young Master Mo’s first reaction was – he couldn’t believe it!

“My father was really pumped by Xu Ming!?”

After a brief shock, Young Master Mo’s face was full of doubts: “Right! You said that Xu Ming participated in the ‘king-level trial’ with you at that time? Then, a hundred years ago, Xu Ming was only a demigod. ?”

“Yes!”

“Hey—” Young Master Mo took a deep breath! He couldn’t imagine how Xu Ming managed to break through from a demigod to a **** emperor within a hundred years!

After a long silence, Young Master Mo asked again: “But... a hundred years ago, Xu Ming was only a demigod. How did he smoke my father?”

Qian Yishang said: “At that time, my uncle came to Naihe City with only a wisp of consciousness, and he didn’t have much fighting power. In addition, Xu Ming’s methods were a bit strange, and he succeeded in the sneak attack...”

Young Master Mo fell silent again.

Before, what Xu Ming said in Yunshangzong kept echoing in his ears: “Don’t say it’s you! Even if it’s your father Mo Fang, I’ve smoked it!”

Young Master Mo couldn’t accept it: “Xu Ming... Really smoked my father!”

Young Master Mo sadly discovered that he, his cousin, and his father had all been slapped by Xu Ming!

To sum up: Xu Ming smoked his whole family!

“Cousin!” Qian Yishang was full of hatred, but his reason was still there, “Xu Ming dared to come to our Huangquan Palace site, he is courting death! However, how to deal with Xu Ming, we had better not make assumptions, or After uncle is out of the customs, make a decision, so as not to surprise the snake!”

“Okay!” Young Master Mo said, “When my father leaves the border, he will definitely regret coming to this world!”

...

Yunshangzong.

Xu Ming watched helplessly, the whole sect of the Yunshang Sect was busy packing up and preparing to move to the sect.

“I have clearly told them that there is no need to move the sect; no matter who comes, the Yunshang sect will have my watch! – Could it be that I haven’t said it clearly enough?”

Xu Ming was very depressed – obviously, the Yunshang Sect didn’t believe his words!