

A World 1131

Chapter 1131: 3 Accounts

“Huh?” Xu Ming’s face changed suddenly, “Someone is bombarding the guard formation, trying to destroy my retreat?”

boom! boom! boom! ...

Immediately afterwards, there was a continuous banging sound.

The entire guardian formation was shaky and could collapse at any time.

“who is it!?”

Xu Ming’s face was extremely ugly.

When you are in retreat, being smashed to guard the formation is undoubtedly a taboo!

If you are retreating and practicing at a critical moment, then, such an impact will cause the retreating person to withdraw from the cultivation state, and at worst, it may even directly cause the retreating person to suffer backlash; the most serious, life-threatening, backlash to death, it is not impossible!

“Who is smashing the formation like this? Fortunately, I just finished the retreat. If I was affected by such an influence when I broke and stood up and recast the particle level, the consequences would be absolutely unimaginable!”

Whoa!

Xu Ming was full of anger, and waved his hand to remove the guardian formation.

Suddenly, a familiar face appeared in Xu Ming’s eyes.

“Old ghost Mo Fang, it’s you!” Xu Ming narrowed his eyes slightly, and murderous intent escaped in his eyes.

“Xu Ming!” Mo Fang’s eyes were also filled with murderous intent, “I didn’t expect that we would meet in God’s Domain so soon!”

As soon as he saw Xu Ming, Mo Fang couldn’t help but recall the humiliation in Naihe City!

A real shame!

He, Mo Fang, the supreme power of the dignified God Emperor, was slapped by a demigod in Naihe City! – Such a humiliating humiliation is truly unforgettable and unforgettable!

Now, face to face with Xu Ming again, and it is still in reality; unlike the last time in Naihe City, consciousness descended! Mo Fang really wanted to shoot directly and kill Xu Ming.

However, Mo Fang still held back.

“I didn’t expect it either…” Xu Ming sneered, “However, what I didn’t expect was not to meet you in God’s Domain so soon, but… Old Gui Mo Fang, you are a master of the limits of God Emperor, you were in Naihe City, they don’t even want to give me 10,000 Divine Stones!”

Back then, when he was in Naihe City, the old ghost Mo Fang threatened Xu Ming and asked Xu Ming to give up the position of the general’s direct successor.

Xu Ming put forward a request: exchange for 10,000 God Stones.

But later, City Lord Nai He told Xu Ming: If you want the Temple of Time and Space to transport 10,000 Divine Stones from the Divine Realm to the Dust World, at least 1 million Divine Stones will be required for shipping; and with the character of Mo Fang, it is impossible to take it out. So many **** stones came!

At that time, Xu Ming’s strength was still very weak, he was only a demigod; his vision was also very low, and he didn’t even know what kind of world God’s Domain was like!

At that time, Xu Ming really thought: One million Divine Stones will make Mo Fang bleed a lot!

It was not until Xu Ming came to Divine Realm that he realized that a million Divine Stones were nothing at all!

Especially when he came to Huangquan Hall and learned about Mo Fang's strength, Xu Ming was even more certain: a million divine stones are really nothing to Mo Fang's old ghost!

And this also makes Xu Ming puzzled – since he is not even a fart, why did the old ghost Mo Fang not want to spend this million stone?

You must know that as long as Xu Ming got ten thousand divine stones, Xu Ming would really hand over the position of the general's direct successor! – The value of this position is a trillion times higher than a million divine stones!

Xu Ming couldn't help but think: "Is the old ghost Mo Fang stupid? He is unwilling to do this kind of transaction?"

And now, Xu Ming finally faced the old ghost Mo Fang face to face; he wanted to see what the old ghost Mo Fang would say.

"Haha..." Mo Fang laughed, "What's so unexpected about this?—Yes, a million ***** stones are really not even a fart for us; but... at that time, you were just a mere Demigods, are you also worthy of negotiating conditions with me?"

"Humph!" Mo Fang smiled, suddenly stopped smiling, put on a hideous look, "I want you to give up the position of 'the general's personal successor' to give you face and also you Your best choice is to be obedient! But you, dare to make conditions with me!? So... I don't play you, who is it?"

Hearing this, Xu Ming had already guessed what Mo Fang was thinking at the time – very simple, just look down on Xu Ming! He thought that Xu Ming had to surrender in front of him, and was not qualified to put any conditions on him!

Even this condition is not as good as fart!

At the same time, Xu Ming also had some guesses about what the city lord was thinking at the time.

City Lord Naihe must have felt that Xu Ming's strength was too weak. He only knew about the "Sacred Stone", but he didn't know about divine crystals, divine marrow, heaven and earth essence liquid, etc. Therefore, City Lord Naihe did not mention divine crystals or anything. , but deliberately exaggerated: "One million divine stones can make the old ghost Mo Fang bleed!"

And when Xu Ming heard it at the time, he naturally thought "naively": One million divine stones can really make the old ghost Mo Fang bleed!

"Old ghost Mo Fang!" Xu Ming said coldly, "I'm too lazy to turn over the past accounts with you today! But what do you mean by smashing my guardian formation and destroying my retreat today?"

"What do you mean?" Mo Fang sneered, "How dare you ask me what I mean? – Say it! What kind of rhetoric did you say to the hall master, so that the hall master willingly returned the chaotic vitality, energy crystals, and energy crystals in the treasure trove. There are puppets, and they are all given to you?"

What rhetoric did you say to the Hall Master Huangquan?

"Ha!" Xu Ming couldn't help but laugh.

You must know that the entire treasure house of Huangquan Hall belongs to Xu Ming!

If it weren't for Xu Ming's disdain for those "tattered" treasures in the treasure house, then now, the treasure house is not only missing three things: Chaos Primordial Qi, energy crystals, and puppets! But all the treasures, not a single one is left!

And these, does Xu Ming need to explain to Mo Fang old ghost?

No!

"Why did the palace master give me these treasures?" Xu Ming joked, "It's none of your business!?"

“It looks like You don’t want to explain it to me?” Old Ghost Mo Fang’s expression became more and more ferocious and cold.

Xu Ming smiled disdainfully: “Do you want to explain? Go to the hall master! He will explain it to you!”

boom!

At this moment, Mo Fang’s aura suddenly erupted: “You don’t eat or drink for a toast! – I gave you the opportunity to explain it well, but you don’t cherish it, and you dare to provoke me!?”

“Alright...” Mo Fang said with a sly smile, “Then the new account and the old account will be calculated together! – Today, you dare to challenge my majesty, you can say how to calculate this account! Also, in Naihe City, The shame you have brought me; this account should also be reckoned!”

Two bills!

Xu Ming smiled strangely, “No, it should be three accounts!”

“Three accounts?” Old Ghost Mo Fang was a little puzzled.

Xu Ming’s smile became more and more strange: “Have you forgotten all the slaps you received when you retreated some time ago?”

Chapter 1132: Pull-Off Frame

“Have you forgotten all the slaps you received while in retreat some time ago?”

Mo Fang was stunned for a moment, then became furious: “It’s you...!?”

Xu Ming smiled without saying a word.

Seeing Xu Ming's expression, Mo Fang knew that Xu Ming had acquiesced in this matter: "It's really you!"

To be honest, Mo Fang did not suspect Xu Ming before; after all, the slap he received during his retreat was very similar to the slap he received in Naihe City before!

However, Mo Fang thought about it, but he did not think that Xu Ming could draw himself into that shape through the causal isolation of the closed room. So gradually, there was no longer any doubt that it was Xu Ming.

And now...

Xu Ming actually took the initiative to reveal that he was Mo Fang when he was in retreat!

"Too arrogant!" Mo Fang felt the contempt from Xu Ming at the same time as he was angry – Xu Ming didn't take him seriously, so he took the initiative to reveal this matter so arrogantly!

The tragic scenes during the retreat, the unforgettable pain that was devastated physically and mentally, emerged like a tide in Mo Fang's mind. There was even substantial anger burning in Mo Fang's eyes.

"Xu Ming, you..." Mo Fang was weak, but his whole body exuded Ling Lie's killing intent.

"Ha!" Xu Ming laughed, "Old ghost Mo Fang, when you were in Naihe City, you threatened me that as long as I came to Huangquan Palace, you would make me die! Haha... Well, you say, do I need to be polite to you?"

"Humph!" Mo Fang sneered, "You're welcome to me? What are you, just an ant, dare to say you're welcome to me!?"

"An ant? Maybe..." Xu Ming said with an expressionless face, "But... even if I am an ant, I have to tell you something!"

"What's the matter?" Mo Fang was a little curious.

“That is...”

boom!

Just as he was speaking, Xu Ming’s aura suddenly skyrocketed.

boom!

A mighty and powerful slap directly crushed the void and slapped Old Gui Mo Fang’s pale face because of his weakness.

This slap was no longer a “forced slap in the face” with no real killing effect, but a slap drawn by Xu Ming by his own strength!

boom! !

The power of the ancient cultivator’s power at the early level of Fengwang and the power of the Yinyue-level mental power are all gathered in the palm of his hand. Approaching the top of the **** emperor!

And you must know that Mo Fang, in his heyday, is only the ultimate strength of the God Emperor! Now that he is seriously injured, his foundation is greatly damaged, and his strength has plummeted by two or three levels. Almost only the high-level God Emperor is left—not stronger than Xu Ming!

Moreover, the old ghost Mo Fang did not expect that in the face-to-face situation in the real world, Xu Ming, the ant, would dare to shoot himself! What was even more unexpected was that Xu Ming’s strength was so terrifying!

Unpredictable...

Snapped! !

A crisp slap resounded throughout the audience!

At the same time, the power of this slap was completely vented on Mo Fang's face.

The poor old ghost Mo Fang was directly slapped away! Half of his face was also annihilated countlessly from the particle level.

Bang!

The old ghost Mo Fang fell heavily to the ground.

“hiss-”

At this moment, the space became extremely silent.

General Gongsun, Young Master Mo, and others who came with Mo Fang, looked at Xu Ming in disbelief, and then looked at their elder Mo Fang.

“Elder Mo Fang was... pumped away?”

The group of men who followed Elder Mo Fang was too shocked to speak.

After a while, everyone came back to their senses.

“Father!” Young Master Mo hurriedly ran to his precious father – without his father, Young Master Mo would be nothing in God's Domain! So in Young Master Mo's eyes, his father is naturally very important!

“Presumptuous!” General Gongsun shouted violently, his aura soared, and he slammed towards Xu Ming, “Quickly capture it, or it may leave you a way to survive!”

General Gongsun roared.

Several other ***** emperor masters also followed General Gongsun and killed Xu Ming.

“Huh!” Xu Ming was naturally very dismissive of these rabble.

boom!

The signature slap is reproduced!

Snapped!

clap clap clap...

General Gongsun and others are willing to be younger brothers under Mo Fang’s old ghost, and their strength is naturally not strong. As soon as Brother Ming slapped out, he was instantly swept away.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! ...

A **** emperor master fell to the ground. Their faces, like the old ghost Mo Fang, have a bright red slap print – everyone’s “face”, under the slap of Brother Ming, was annihilated at the particle level!

Xu Ming stood with his hands behind his back, looking at the embarrassed old ghost Mo Fang with a blank face, and continued what he had not finished just now: “Even if I am an ant, I have to tell you one thing! That is... I can smoke in Naihe City. You, can smoke you when you are in retreat; then, when face to face, I can still smoke you!”

“you...”

boom! !

The old ghost Mo Fang couldn’t care about his weakness anymore, he directly burned his body and activated his secret skills, raising his strength to the peak of the **** emperor. At the same time, a **** machete appeared in Mo Fang’s hand.

The old ghost Mo Fang was really angry!

Even without considering how much the burning of the divine body in a weak state will have an impact on one's own foundation.

At this moment, Mo Fang only had one thought in his heart, and that was – let Xu Ming die!

“Death to me!!” Mo Fang's eyes were full of madness and hideousness.

“Oh? Mo Fang, the old ghost is going to work hard!” Xu Ming's strength is only close to the top of the **** emperor without opening the “soul possession” link, and he has not reached the top of the real **** emperor; Come on, you should be slightly weaker.

However, Xu Ming is not panic! – Even if he can't open the “soul possession” hanging, relying on many means, he can still fight with the old ghost Mo Fang! At least, in a short period of time, it will not fall behind!

As for long time...

Just how weak Mo Fang is now, can he last longer than Brother Ming?

Therefore, Xu Ming is not afraid of fighting the old ghost Mo Fang!

boom!

Xu Ming's momentum sank, and he was already holding the spear.

“kill!”

“kill!”

The two sides are **** for tat.

But right now!

hum...

A mysterious space-time fluctuation came.

The space around Xu Ming was like the strings of a violin being fluctuated.

“Huh? It’s Huangjue!” Feeling this somewhat familiar time and space fluctuation Xu Ming knew that it should be the Lord of the Yellow Springs!

“Palace Master?” Old Ghost Mo Fang also knew that it was the Palace Master Huangquan who came. However, the blood-colored machete in his hand did not mean to stop at all, but instead accelerated and slashed towards Xu Ming.

“Humph!”

In the depths of the space, the cold snort of the Hall Master Huangquan resounded.

Mo Fang’s movements were directly frozen, and the machete in his hand could no longer be cut out.

However, Xu Ming’s movements were not frozen! – Hall Master Huangquan, I haven’t had the guts to freeze Xu Ming!

boom!

Since the old ghost Mo Fang has become a target, Brother Ming is also welcome! With a flick of the spear, it slapped the other side of Old Ghost Mo Fang’s face, sending him flying again!

The old ghost Mo Fang wanted to cry but had no tears in his heart: “Palace Master, Palace Master, it’s okay if you pull the frame! How can you pull half of the frame, only pull me, not him? -Isn’t this showing that you are pulling a side frame?”

Chapter 1133: But It’S Just Ants!

Pull the side frame?

Hall Master Huang Quan didn't want to see the two sides fight, because he felt that Xu Ming would definitely not be Elder Mo Fang's opponent; therefore, he had to fight. However, the Hall Master Huangquan didn't dare to pull Xu Ming, so he had to pull Mofang alone...

To put it bluntly, it is indeed a pull-off.

...

The master of the Huangquan Temple stepped on the ripples of time and space, growing lotus step by step, and strolled over.

"Palace Master, why are you..." Mo Fang looked at Huang Quan's Palace Master with grievances and grief.

"Brother Huangjue!" Xu Ming bowed his hands at Huangquan Hall Master.

Xu Ming had agreed with the Hall Master Huangquan before that when there were outsiders, the Hall Master Huangquan would not have to be too respectful to Xu Ming, and the two sides met as equals.

"Brother Xu Ming!" The hall master of Huangquan also bowed his hands at Xu Ming.

However, when the hand was handed over, the Hall Master Huangquan felt a little guilty. After all, his identity is far inferior to Xu Ming!

But even so, Sage Huang Quan and Xu Ming were calling themselves brothers, but they still shocked Elder Mo Fang and the others.

"Palace...Palace Master?" Elder Mo Fang looked shocked and puzzled – he didn't understand why Xu Ming called the Palace Master a brother.

Fortunately, Mo Fang didn't know, in fact, in secret, Huang Quan Hall Master would call Xu Ming "Sir"; otherwise, Mo Fang would be even more frightened!

“Humph!” The Hall Master Huang Quan snorted softly, “Brother Xu Ming, what kind of identity! How dare you offend him? I really don’t know whether to live or die! – The reason why I didn’t kill you directly is to save your life, Waiting for Brother Xu Ming’s release!”

With that said, the Hall Master Huangquan turned to Xu Ming and said apologetically, “Brother Xu Ming, it is because I have no way to rule that this kind of thing happens! This Mo Fang, kill or cut, depends on your words!”

“what!?”

Elder Mo Fang was shocked and couldn’t believe it: “Palace...Palace Master, I, Mo Fang, have been born and died for the Huangquan Palace for hundreds of millions of years! Now, you want to kill me for this Xu Ming? -Palace Master, Don’t tell me how noble this Xu Ming is; as far as I know, he is just an ant from the dust world!”

“Presumptuous!” Huang Quan’s hall master shouted angrily, “Brother Xu Ming’s identity, how can you guess at random!”

“Palace Master, I don’t care what Xu Ming’s identity is; however, if you want to kill me for the sake of an outsider, I will definitely not accept it!” Mo Fang said, “I have already communicated the matter here to other elders. Now, the first elder will be here soon! When the time comes, I will ask all the elders to judge, whether you are doing the right thing!”

“This Mo Fang...” Hall Master Huang Quan couldn’t help frowning.

If he really wanted to kill Mo Fang if he waited for other elders to come, it would not be so easy!

After all, to execute an elder, one must come up with a convincing reason! But... Hall Master Huangquan can’t come up with a reason to convince the other elders; unless, he exposes Xu Ming’s identity!

However, Xu Ming’s identity is of great importance and must not be exposed! Otherwise, once it is spread out and let the Holy Master know that Xu Ming is the chosen successor of the Saint, then the trouble will be big!

For a time, the Hall Master Huangquan was really in a dilemma.

Execute Mo Fang? – The other elders must not be convinced, and I am afraid that it will lead to conflicts within the Huangquan Hall.

Let go of Mo Fang? – Hall Master Huangquan felt that he was a little unable to explain to Xu Ming!

Hall Master Huang Quan hesitated for a while, and finally decided: “Xu Ming is the hope of avenging the saint! No matter what, I must put Xu Ming first! Even killing Mo Fang will cause a lot of trouble, I must also be killed!”

Of course, there is another reason why the master of Huangquan Hall wants to kill Mo Fang so resolutely—Mo Fang, as well as those elders and generals headed by the Great Elder, have been loyal to Huangquan Hall since the decline of Huangquan Hall. Very high!

Killing Elder Mo Fang actually had the intention of killing chickens to warn monkeys!

However, the price of “killing chickens to warn monkeys” is still a bit big! If it is not good, it will cause the Huangquan Temple to fall apart.

Just as the eyes of Hall Master Huangquan were flashing with killing intent, when he made up his mind... Xu Ming’s voice transmission suddenly sounded in his mind.

“Huangjue, forget it, this is the end of the matter!”

“Forget it?” Hall Master Huang Quan looked at Xu Ming in surprise.

At this time, Xu Ming looked at Mo Fang and said contemptuously, “Old ghost Mo Fang, today, I won’t kill you, not because of my kindness, but because...you are nothing but an ant in my eyes! – I want to kill you. , I will trample you to death; if I don’t want to kill you, I will let you go! It’s that simple!”

“An ant...” Elder Mo Fang’s veins burst out – he remembered that he used this attitude to despise Xu Ming before, but now, it’s the other way around!

Moreover, Elder Mo Fang still has no power to refute! After all, the murderous intention of the Yellow Spring Hall Master is already there!

“So, in the future... don’t be arrogant in front of me! Otherwise, you won’t be as lucky as you are today!” Xu Ming sneered.

“Why don’t you get out!?” Hall Master Huang Quan shouted.

Elder Mo Fang didn’t dare to stay any longer, and hurriedly rolled away.

General Gongsun waited for the minions, and of course they ran away rolling and crawling.

“Master Xu Ming!” When there was no one around, the Hall Master Huang Quan dared to call Xu Ming like this, “You really let Mo Fang go?”

Xu Ming smiled casually: “It depends on your mood!”

When I’m in a good mood, I don’t bother to bother with Mo Fang old ghost! However, if you are in a bad mood at any time, maybe you will come to a “remote face slap” to play, or even directly open the “life and death book” and hang it to kill remotely!

“It depends on your mood?” Hall Master Huang Quan was a little puzzled.

“Okay, Huangjue!” Xu Ming said again, “I came to Huangquan Hall just to see what the heir to the general’s position is! Now, since I have seen it all, I will continue to stay. Huangquan Hall, it doesn’t make any sense!”

“Lord Xu Ming, are you ready to leave?” Hall Master Huang Quan was not surprised.

After all, if Xu Ming stayed in the Hall of Yellow Springs and didn’t go out to experience and explore, he would not be able to become a real super-existence in the realm of God!

“Yes!” Xu Ming said, “Leave right away!”

“So fast!” The Hall Master Huang Quan was slightly surprised.

Xu Ming smiled and said, “I won’t say goodbye to the others, I just left!”

“Yes!” In front of Xu Ming, Hall Master Huang Quan naturally did not dare to have any opinion.

“Farewell!” Xu Ming said, and walked straight away; however, his voice still echoed in the ears of Hall Master Huangquan, “When you see me next time, God’s Domain will definitely have my name!”

God’s Domain must have my name...

Hall Master Huang Quan felt Xu Ming’s strong self-confidence, and the self-confidence was overwhelming!

You must know that is famous in God’s Domain, this is not an easy task!

However, the Hall Master Huangquan concluded that Xu Ming would definitely be able to do it!

After all, Xu Ming is a monster who has exploded five talent thrones! Just as the sage Huangquan said, such a monster, even in the legend of endless chaos, has never heard of it!

“In the near future, Mr. Xu Ming may stir up the situation in God’s Domain!”

It seems that Hall Master Huangquan has seen that day! It also seems to have seen that the great revenge of the sage Huangquan will be avenged!

...

“Palace Master, Palace Master!” The little girl “General Xuan Ling” rushed over and shouted, “Where’s Xu Ming?”

“He has already left the Yellow Spring Palace!” said the Master of the Yellow Spring Palace.

“What? You’ve already left?” General Xuan Ling muttered, “Leaving Huangquan Hall, he didn’t even say hello to me! Fortunately, I ran away as soon as I heard that he and Elder Mo Fang were in trouble. Come to help out...”

Chapter 1134: Faith Genre Breakthrough

puff!

Xu Ming rushed out of the sea, looked for the direction of Yunshangzong, and quickly broke through the air.

“Go and talk to Shi Qing and the others, and let Yunshang Sect settle down!”

Before, when Xu Ming left Yunshang Sect and went to Huangquan Hall, he did not settle Yunshang Sect well; he just left a letter to Sect Master Yunshang, so that if she was in danger, she could crush it and ask for help.

And now, Xu Ming plans to set off for the Holy Emperor City; next time he comes to Yunshang Sect, he doesn’t know when it will be! Before leaving, Xu Ming naturally had to settle the Yunshang Sect first.

call out-

Xu Ming turned into a streamer and flew by.

He didn’t deliberately exude momentum, but his speed had already shocked those little disciples who were hiding in the Shura Sea, not daring to step forward to offend!

“Um?”

Suddenly, Xu Ming, who was flying by, raised his eyes and looked at the endless sky.

The cloudless sky seemed to be empty.

However, Xu Ming's eyes were incomparably sharp, piercing through the void, and saw the countless tiny particles in the endless distance – every single particle was a world of particles with a diameter of hundreds of millions of miles, or even billions of miles!

It's just that these dust worlds are too far from the realm of the gods; therefore, they look as small as dust.

Xu Ming was a little surprised: "It turns out..."

...

This is a dusty world called "Songshan Continent". In the endless dusty world, it is just an extremely ordinary one.

at this time.

Songshan Continent is full of wolves.

The demon masters who originally lived in this dusty world have all been slaughtered. Only those weak demon clans who have not even reached the spiritual realm are still lingering.

Among the mountains, in the depths of the thick forest, there was a ferocious black wolf with deep hatred in his eyes.

Its cultivation base is only the limit of condensing pills. Originally, in their black wolf clan, it was only a very weak existence! Above it, there are Spirit Realm, Dao Jun, Dao Zun, Dao Master, and demigod Black Wolf masters!

But now, it seems to have become the number one master of the Black Wolf clan, because... masters above the spiritual realm have all been slaughtered!

Not a single one is left!

"Abominable human race from another world!" The black wolf is both hateful and powerless!

The strength of the different world human race is too strong, far stronger than its imagination!
Although it hates it, it can't have the courage to take revenge in its heart!

rumbling...

Suddenly, the sky trembled, as if the whole world was collapsing.

"What's wrong?" The black wolf immediately fell to the ground, shivering, not daring to make a sound.

It raised its eyes cautiously.

I saw hundreds of black figures above the sky, respectfully carrying a huge golden statue; looking at their appearance, it seemed that the statue was going to be erected on the top of the mountain.

"This is..." The black wolf looked at the huge golden statue, and his eyes became pious without knowing it – Xu Ming's belief statue, even if it didn't deliberately exude any aura, was enough to make the surrounding weak creatures feel from the heart. Belief.

There is also a belief in Xu Ming, and the "night rot demigod" of the demon tribe.

Ye Rot, who originally had a low status in the Demon Race, was just a Taoist; however, the Human Race needed the Demon Race's innate supernatural powers to open up space passages and help conquer the billions of dust worlds! Therefore, the human race smashed a lot of resources and cultivated Ye Rot Dao Zun into a Ye Rot demigod!

And there are not a few examples like Ye Rot Demigod!

Even, many demons who had only spiritual cultivation in the past have been cultivated into demigods in a cramming manner!

At first, Ye Rot was actually a little resistant and opened up a space channel for the human race; because this made him feel that he was a dog raised by the human race! —To be precise, the entire demon race is a dog raised by the human race!

But gradually, Ye Rot demigod became accustomed to his dog-leg status! In particular, when he learned that as long as he works well for the human race, it would be no problem to become a **** in the future, Ye Rot Demigod opened up a space channel, no doubt he was more attentive and serious!

and...

Because I often witnessed the process of erecting a statue of faith, unconsciously, the night rot demigod also had a devout belief in Xu Ming!

Now, Ye Rot Demigod thinks: Being a dog is pretty good too!

boom!

The statue of faith is erected!

It means that the power of faith in this dusty world can be accepted by Xu Ming!

“The statue of faith has been erected, and it’s time for me to start working again!” Ye Rot demigod knew that it was time to open up a space channel and lead the army of puppets to the next dust world!

wow wow...

A space vortex appears out of thin air, which is the channel connecting other dust worlds!

boom! boom! boom! ...

Puppets of gods, lined up, entered the world ring of a human god. Immediately, the human race deity entered the vortex of space together with the demigod Ye rot.

And the huge golden statue carved with Xu Ming’s appearance seems to faintly radiate light towards this dusty world.

...

At the foot of the mountain not far from the Faith Statue.

next to the grey tent.

A commoner boy asked with some doubts: "Father, the puppet army is gone, who will protect the palm ***** statue?"

His father, a simple and honest middle-aged man, touched the young man's head and said with a smile, "The will of the palm ***** is everywhere! Anyone who dares to take the idea of the statue of the palm god, whether it is a human race or a foreign race, will surely die. !"

"Oh..." The boy grew up listening to Xu Ming's legend, so he naturally knew that the palm ***** was invincible, so he didn't worry anymore!

However, this ordinary father and son did not know that there was actually a ***** puppet hidden near the palm statue, protecting it in secret. Even the weakest star-level ***** puppet, placed in the dust world, is an invincible existence!

"Father!" the boy asked again, "Is our Yue family settling in this world from now on?"

"Yes!" Father's eyes were full of anticipation, "This whole world belongs to our Yue family!"

Suddenly, the middle-aged man received a message, and his expression suddenly became solemn.

He explained to his son: "The elder of the branch of the family, just sent a message and asked me to come over to discuss matters! – You go into the tent first and take care of your mother and brother!"

Saying the middle-aged man got up and hurried away.

"Yes!" The boy answered obediently, opened the tent curtain, and walked in.

In the tent, the young boy's younger brother, who was waiting to be fed, woke up lazily in his mother's arms.

The sun shone into the tent, a little dazzling.

The innocent big eyes of the baby were stabbed to the point of being unable to open.

However, at the moment when the tent curtain was pushed open, the baby's eyes were just attracted by the palm ***** statue on the top of the mountain! Deep in the innocent eyes of the little guy, piety and joy gradually emerged.

at the same time...

This pure and innocent faith of the baby also paved the last step to the silver moon level for Xu Ming to cultivate the deity of the school of faith!

“The school of belief, it is about to break through to the silver moon level!”

In the infinitely distant continent, Xu Ming's deity suddenly sat down with his knees crossed, his face filled with tranquility.

Chapter 1135: Create The Strongest Clone

Xu Ming sat cross-legged, his face filled with tranquility.

Hundreds of millions of invisible thin lines, from all directions, merged into the deity of Xu Ming's deity.

Every invisible thin line represents the devout belief from a living being. The stronger the strength of the believers and the more devout their beliefs, the more faith they bring to Xu Ming!

boom!

Xu Ming felt as if there were billions of pictures pouring into his mind. Every picture is a pair of pious eyes from the heart.

Hundreds of millions of such pictures are intertwined, touching and shaking Xu Ming's heart.

Especially the last picture – this is the eyes of a pair of innocent babies. In the pupils, endless curiosity and infinite hope for the future are reflected!

boom!

Xu Ming's divine body has undergone a qualitative leap in an instant; from the star level to the silver moon level!

“Even the school of faith has stepped into the Silver Moon level!” Xu Ming was a little surprised – the school of faith has improved faster than he thought!

However, there is no surprise!

You must know that the number of dust worlds under Xu Ming's control has reached as many as ... hundreds of thousands!

In many dust worlds, many human races are already thriving! Moreover, almost every human race takes Xu Ming as their spiritual sustenance!

The power of belief from hundreds of thousands of dust worlds allowed Xu Ming to break through to the silver moon level, which is not surprising!

“Today, among the five schools that I cultivate, the Faith School, the Heavenly Dao School, and the Mind Power School have all entered the Silver Moon level; the Ancient Cultivator School, even more have entered the King Level!” Xu Ming secretly said, “There are only The luck genre is still at the star level!”

However, the Qi Luck school was backward, and Xu Ming had no choice. After all, Xu Ming's luck school relies entirely on Sisi and Yingying, the two “good luck babies” hanging up; the speed of cultivation is naturally not going anywhere!

“If only I could find a few more ‘lucky babies’ to come!”

Of course, Xu Ming knew very well in his heart that even if he really found a few more luck babies, his speed of improvement in the luck school would not be able to keep up with the other four schools! — Not because the Qi Luck School is too slow to practice, but because the other four schools are too fast!

“I don’t know... Qiyun school, is there any other faster cultivation path?”

Xu Ming is not in a hurry to ponder the genre of Qi Luck for the time being. After all, there will always be fast and slow in the case of concurrently practising several Taos! Since the Qi Luck School is slow to practice, then squeeze out the time to practice the Qi Luck School and practice other schools more!

What Xu Ming wants is not to balance the strength of the deity and the three avatars, but to create a... the strongest avatar!

Now the ancient cultivator clone is the most advanced, then, spend the most energy on the ancient cultivator genre!

After consolidating the cultivation base he had just broken through, Xu Ming began to release one after another of puppets from the world of his heart! —These puppets are not ordinary star-level puppets, but puppets that Xu Ming brought from the treasury of Huangquan Palace! The weakest have the first-level combat power of the king, and the strongest three have reached the first-level ***** emperor!

“Three emperor-level puppets are very valuable!” Xu Ming couldn’t help sighing.

An emperor-level puppet, even if it is only the first-level ***** emperor; in terms of value, it is higher than the gods who are high-level gods! – After all, the gods will rebel and intrigue; while the puppets are absolutely loyal!

“You three, stay with me in the future!” Xu Ming said to the three emperor-level puppets.

Then, he gave orders to hundreds of other king-level puppets to go to the front line to supervise the battle—the king-level puppets were considered masters in the realm of the gods, and even more invincible in the dust world!

With these king-level puppets to supervise the battle, in the future, if you encounter a dusty world with hard bones, you don't need Xu Ming to take action in person, "you can pull a carved bow like a full moon"!

Moreover, the human race's army of billions of puppets is farther and farther away! It was so far away that Xu Ming...even if he wanted to shoot, he couldn't shoot!

"From now on, your name will be Ah Da, Ah Er, and Ah San!" Xu Ming randomly named the three emperor-level puppets.

Fortunately, these three emperor-level puppets didn't care about their names; otherwise, they would be dignified "emperor-level powers", but they were named such cats and dogs.

"Er!" Xu Ming called out the most stupid emperor-level puppet, and said, "Go to Songshan Continent, find this baby for me, and secretly teach him to reach adulthood!"

In the void in front of him, Xu Ming sketched the appearance of that innocent-looking baby—it was his power of faith that allowed Xu Ming's deity to break through the star level and enter the silver moon level!

"Yes!" Ah Er took the order and left. As an emperor-level puppet, it is naturally more than enough to teach a child.

That ordinary baby from an ordinary family will definitely embark on a completely different life because of Xu Ming's words.

...

Holy area.

Huangquan Hall.

Elder Mo Fang locked himself in the room.

All the formations in the room were turned on, except for himself, there was only his son “Mr. Mo” in the room.

“Too deceiving!”

“It’s really deceiving!”

Elder Mo Fang almost ran wild.

“Xu Ming!!”

The contemptuous words that Xu Ming said before, deeply stabbed Elder Mo Fang.

At that time, Xu Ming looked contemptuous: “Mo Fang old ghost, today, I don’t kill you, not because of my kindness, but because...you are nothing but ants in my eyes! – I want to kill you, I will trample you to death. I don’t want to kill you, I’ll let you go! It’s that simple!”

These contemptuous words made Mo Fang feel the shame and humiliation, which reverberated in his mind repeatedly.

“hateful!”

“hateful!”

“Xu Ming! It’s just an ant from a dusty world! It’s just that he has the backing of the palace master, how dare he speak to me like this!”

“Damn it! Damn ants!”

First being slapped in the face by Xu Ming and then being despised by Xu Ming... In Mo Fang’s opinion, this feeling is simply worse than death!

“No! I want to let him die! I have to let him die!” Mo Fang looked extremely ferocious, “Also, I have to kill him with my own hands!”

However, Mo Fang also knew that with his current state, he might not necessarily be Xu Ming’s opponent!

“Where is Xu Ming now?” Mo Fang asked.

Young Master Mo continued: “According to the direction of Xu Ming’s departure, it should be to the Yunshang Sect! At that time, I was in the Yunshang Sect, and I had a conflict with Xu Ming!”

Young Master Mo’s remarks are actually a bit suspicious of putting gold on his face! – What is the conflict between him and Xu Mingqi, he was just slapped in the face by Xu Ming, right?

“Yunshang Sect...” Elder Mo Fang fell into deep thought; his expression gradually became gloomy and cold, “Wanda Island Master, have you been coveting Yunshang Sect for a long time? And... Listen to what you said just now, Wanya Island Master also Do you really want to kill Xu Ming?”

Elder Mo Fang already knew what he should do: “I’ll leave the Huangquan Palace first, if you say I’m going to retreat to the outside world!”

Chapter 1136: Funnier

When he came to Yunshangzong, Xu Ming had a hard time.

“I asked Yunshangzong not to move to the sect at the beginning, but now, I will leave the territory of Huangquan Palace. Who will cover Yunshangzong?” Xu Ming stood in the void above Yunshangzong, and his brows couldn’t help but wrinkle. rise.

Let Huangquan Temple cover it?

Obviously not realistic!

Of course, Xu Ming could see that after the decline of the Yellow Spring Palace, it was already a little difficult to protect itself, not to mention covering other people!

“Have to think of a way!”

Since Xu Ming has already spoken out, so that Yunshangzong does not need to move to the sect; then, of course Xu Ming can't let his words become nonsense.

call out!

At this time, a figure flew out from the Yunshang Sect, and it was the Yunshang Sect Master.

“Brother Ming, you're back!” Sect Master Yunshang couldn't help rejoicing when he saw Xu Ming.

“Yeah!” Xu Ming nodded and said again, “But... I'm about to leave the Shura Sea and go to the Thunder Continent!”

“Ah?” In the eyes of Sect Master Yunshang, a flash of panic suddenly flashed – of course, she immediately thought of what it meant for Yunshang Sect when Xu Ming left the Asura Sea!

It means... Yun Changzong is no longer covered by anyone!

Means...disaster!

“This...” Sect Master Yunshang hesitated.

“Let's go down first!” Xu Ming said, landing in Yunshang Sect. He also has to think carefully about the way out for Yunshangzong.

...

“Brother Ming!”

“Brother Ming!”

In the Yunshangzong hall, Shi Qing, Cen Jing and others all came to see Xu Ming.

Xu Ming pondered, thinking about a way out for Yunshangzong.

“Do you want Yunshangzong to move to the sect now?”

Xu Ming shook his head in his heart – if he did this, wouldn’t it be equivalent to punching himself in the face?

However, Xu Ming couldn’t think of a way to keep Yunshangzong 100% without letting Yunshangzong move.

“This is embarrassing!” Xu Ming couldn’t help feeling embarrassed looking at the expectant eyes around him.

Time seemed to stand still.

Xu Ming didn’t speak, and neither did the surrounding Yunshang Sect masters.

suddenly...

boom!

An extremely domineering aura enveloped the entire Yunshang Sect.

The masters of Yunshangzong shivered like ants who were stared at by giant dragons.

“what happened?”

All the masters of Yunshangzong rushed out of the hall tremblingly.

Xu Ming also flew out unhurriedly.

I saw that the sky had completely plunged into darkness, apparently shrouded in some kind of enchantment. More than ten figures emerged from the darkness, each exuding a terrifying aura.

Xu Ming's eyes first fell on a thin old man.

“Mo Fang!” A flash of killing intent flashed in Xu Ming's eyes – when Mo Fang appeared at this time, it was obvious that the visitor was not good.

“I've already let him live, but he still doesn't know how to live or die!” Xu Ming thought that Mo Fang had already been sentenced to death.

Immediately, Xu Ming's eyes fell on the other figures.

“The Lord of Manado Island...”

Among the more than ten figures, the one with the strongest imposing manner is the Lord of Manado Island! The other dozen or so people are mostly half-step masters, or even masters!

On the contrary, the old ghost Mo Fang, even if he is not injured, is the weakest one; now he is seriously injured and his foundation is damaged, and he is much weaker than the other figures!

“These people should be the masters of Manado Island, right? – How did the old ghost Mo Fang mix with the people of Manado Island?” Xu Ming frowned.

You must know that Huangquan Temple and Manado Island have always been opposites!

Moreover, the arrival of the Manado Island Master also made Xu Ming feel some pressure – after all, this is a master of the Dominion Realm!

“Jie Jie Jie Jie...” Mo Fang's sharp laughter was worse than a ghost's scream, “I didn't expect it, Xu Ming! We meet again so soon!”

“I didn't expect it!” Xu Ming sneered, “I didn't expect that I've already let you go, and you still have to come together to find death!”

Mo Fang's face sank: "Humph! When death is imminent, you dare to speak hard!"

"Mo Fang." The voice of the island owner of Wanya resounded like thunder, "You said just now that Xu Ming has a very high status in your Huangquan Temple?"

"Yes, very high!" Mo Fang continued, "Even our hall master calls him a brother! And... he also appears to be lower than him!"

"Oh? Even the Lord of the Yellow Springs is a bit lower than him?" The Island Lord of Wanya became more and more surprised, "It seems that Xu Ming's position in your Yellow Springs Palace is really unusual!"

You must know that the Hall Master Huangquan is the pinnacle of the rulers! Even if you look at the entire Divine Realm, there are not many people, and it is worth making the Hall Master Huang Quan appear inferior!

"Could it be that Xu Ming got some kind of recognition in your Huangquan Secret Realm?"

The existence of Huangquan Secret Realm is actually not a secret. Therefore, as soon as the Manado Island Master guessed, he guessed the secret realm of Huangquan.

I have to say, he guessed right.

There was a sneer on the corner of Manado Island's mouth: "Xu Ming, when you did bad things to me in Huangquan Temple, you were already on my death list! And the more important you are to Huangquan Temple, the more I think about it. kill you!"

"Kill me?" Xu Ming said indifferently, "Aren't you afraid that if you kill me, it will cause trouble?"

"Hahaha... Trouble?" Wanya Island Master said with a disdainful smile, "Then there must be evidence to prove that I killed you! – The entire Yunshang Island has been blocked by me with a barrier, a trace of communication Don't even think about spreading it out! Who do you think would know that I killed you?"

"Master of Wanya Island!" Mo Fang said suddenly, "Wait, after you have subdued Xu Ming, can you not kill him first?"

“Oh?” The Lord of Manado Island laughed, “Do you want to torture him for a while?”

Mo Fang said: “Ashamed to say, this Xu Ming slapped me a lot! I want to slap him a thousand times before killing him!”

“Hahahaha... Mo Fang, you are really a waste! You are also a dignified ***** emperor after all, and you have been slapped a lot by a kid like Xu Ming?” Wanya Island Master laughed contemptuously, “Okay! Then wait. Now you can slap it! Don’t say a thousand slapsIf you want to slap 10,000 slaps, it doesn’t matter!”

How fast is the God Emperor’s shot? Even 10,000 slaps can be slapped in an instant!

“Thank you, Island Master!” Mo Fang’s old face was wrinkled together, like a dog’s leg.

“Wan Ya!” At this moment, Xu Ming suddenly said in a cold voice.

The Manado Island Lord glanced: “What? What are your last words?”

Xu Ming said coldly, “I don’t have any last words, I just want to ask you something—I slapped Mo Fang a lot, is this funny?”

Um?

The Lord of Manado Island was startled. Obviously, he did not expect that Xu Ming would ask such a strange question.

However, the Manado Island Master replied subconsciously, “It’s funny!”

“Haha!” Xu Ming laughed, “Since that’s the case, then I’ll show you something more funny!”

Chapter 1137: See Through

funnier?

The old ghost Mo Fang, who had a lot of experience in getting kicked, suddenly felt a strange feeling in his heart, as if he had a premonition of something.

“Could it be...” The old ghost Mo Fang subconsciously looked at Xu Ming’s slap, and then looked at the “little face” of the Manado Island Master – he always felt that this would be a face with a story!

“However, how is this possible!” Another sensible voice resounded in Mo Fang’s heart, “The Lord of Wanya Island is the master of the pinnacle! With Xu Ming, how could it be possible to hit him in the face?”

Intuition tells Mo Fang: The owner of Manado Island will be slapped in the face!

But reason told him again: this is impossible!

“What’s more funny?” Manado Island Master didn’t understand Xu Ming’s meaning, and sneered, “You said, what else is more funny?”

“It’s hard to say!” Xu Ming smiled strangely, “Just feel it!”

“Huh?” The Lord of Manado Island was puzzled.

Old Ghost Mo Fang suddenly widened his eyes – he felt that his intuition was about to come true!

Sure enough, Xu Ming slowly raised his slap.

“Huh?” The Manado Island Master became more and more puzzled, unable to understand what Xu Ming wanted to do – after all, no matter how rich the Manado Island Master’s imagination was, it was impossible to imagine that Xu Ming would actually want to smoke him!

Xu Ming grinned, revealing a big smile; when he slapped his hand, a palm shadow was thrown towards the Manado Island Master.

“What!?” The Island Master of Wanya felt that Xu Ming was just joking—he dared to slap him just because of his cultivation?

“I don’t know whether to live or die!” The Manado Island Lord stared at him with a murderous aura, and shot at the shadow of Xu Ming’s palm. In his opinion, Xu Ming was not even qualified to let him shoot! A look is enough to defeat this palm shadow!

However, when the murderous aura emitted by the Lord of Manado Island collided with the palm shadow thrown by Xu Ming... The palm shadow was not affected at all, as if it existed in nothingness.

“This is impossible!” The Manado Island Master was finally shocked and hurriedly shot! – If you don’t make a move and continue to stand there pretending to be X, this slap will slap him in the face!

“Get out of here!” The Manado Island Master blasted directly at the palm shadow.

only...

Xu Ming opened the “forced face slap” hanging! Once it is turned on, it will be 100% slapped in the face, ignoring all blocking means!

Not to mention the Lord of Manado Island, even a saint can’t avoid it! – Of course, if you want to draw a saint, the hanging point that you need to pay will undoubtedly be a very terrifying number!

Snapped!

A crisp slap resounded throughout the island.

There was already a bright red palm print on the Manado Island Master’s face. It was red and very eye-catching.

“I...” The first reaction of the Manado Island Master was that he was stunned, and he couldn’t even believe it was true, “I was actually... slapped by this kid Xu Ming!?”

“Hi-” The whole place was silent.

The old ghost Mo Fang was both shocked and disbelieving: “Xu Ming actually... Really smoked the Manado Island Master...”

Of course it sucks!

Is it difficult, still fake?

At the same time, Mo Fang seemed to see that a volcano was about to erupt! Yunshangzong is about to bleed into a river, and no grass will grow!

The Yunshang Sect Master, Shi Qing, Cen Jing and other gods of the Yunshang Sect were both happy and terrified, as if the end was coming!

But more than that, it's still fun! – After all, when Sect Master Yunshang and others saw the masters of Wanya Island, they were already desperate in their hearts, and they had already made up their minds to die! Since horizontal and vertical is a death, I can see the Manado Island Master being beaten in the face before he is dying, and he is happy enough!

“This...” The masters of Wanya Island were all petrified and petrified in place—rao, they are all gods, but for a while, they still felt that their brains were not enough, and they couldn't believe what was in front of them. This scene happened!

“Illusion!”

“It must be an illusion!”

Some Manado Island experts could not help but think.

But, is it possible that everyone sees the same illusion in their eyes?

...

“Master of Wanya Island!” Xu Ming’s voice sounded calmly, “Do you think this is ‘more funny’?”

“court death!!”

The Manado Island Lord finally recovered from his stunned commotion, and he was instantly furious!

boom! !

The arm of the Manado Island Master skyrocketed in vain! Just like catching a chicken, catch Xu Ming!

“Brother Ming!”

“Brother Ming!”

Many gods in Yunshang Sect screamed in horror.

Sect Master Yunshang subconsciously got up in a hurry and wanted to rush forward. However, only when she got up did she realize that her speed was as slow as a turtle’s crawl compared to the swollen arms of the Manado Island Master! —The gap between her and the Manado Island Master is too great! Even if she wanted to help Xu Ming, it was impossible for her to do anything at all!

“It’s your own fault, you can’t live!” Mo Fang sneered and looked at Xu Ming, “Even if the Manado Island Master dared to smoke, he is definitely dead! It’s a pity... the Manado Island Master may not keep him under his rage. life; most likely, I can’t slap Xu Ming anymore!”

The old ghost Mo Fang felt a little pity.

“This Xu Ming is really courting death!”

“However, he was able to slap the island owner before he died... Even if he died, he should be proud!”

“But we’d better keep our mouths shut, otherwise, the scandal of the island owner will spread, and no one will have good fruit to eat!”

The masters of Manado Island spoke in private through voice transmission.

However at this moment...

boom! !

An even more terrifying momentum suddenly erupted!

“Um?”

“what?”

“what happened?”

Everyone was terrified.

All eyes are directed towards the center of the terrifying aura—the light here is more dazzling than the scorching sun!

“Xu...Xu Ming?”

Everyone was shocked!

“Xu Ming’s aura, how can it be so strong!?” Mo Fang was a little frightened – this aura, even faintly exceeded the scope of dominance, with a touch of sainthood!

“Brother Ming...” Sect Master Yunshang was also stunned.

From that slap to Xu Ming’s sudden outburst... All this happened so suddenly!

Suddenly everyone can't react!

boom!

Xu Ming's arm, also skyrocketed, and even skyrocketed much faster than Manado Island Master!

Snapped!

Another slap!

However, this slap was no longer a "forced slap in the face" with no real lethality, but a real slap that slapped the Manado Island Master away!

"You..." The Manado Island patron couldn't take care of the redness and swelling on his face, his expression was extremely frightened, "What is your origin? Why is there such a terrifying soul possessing your body!?"

Xu Ming was slightly startled – he saw through my "soul possession"?

In fact, secret skills and treasures such as "possession" are very mysterious to the **** emperor, but they are not secrets to the master of the realm.

It is precisely because of this that the Lord of Manado Island can see through Xu Ming's abrupt change in his aura. He has a powerful soul possessed by Xu Ming.

Chapter 1138: No Manado Island Anymore

see through?

Just see through it, Brother Ming doesn't mind anyway!

After all... with a bunch of dead people, it's nothing to mind!

“Your aura... The person possessed by you is a semi-sage?” The Lord of Manado Island became more and more frightened, “No! No! It’s not a semi-sage! It’s a sub-sage!”

Yasheng, that is an existence where one foot stays in the realm of domination, and the other foot has stepped into the realm of saints!

In the eyes of sages, masters are ants, half-sages are bigger ants; and sub-sages are no longer ants!

The existence of Yasheng to deal with the master is completely crushing without suspense!

Therefore, as soon as the Manado Island Master felt the aura of a sub-sage emanating from Xu Ming, he couldn’t have the slightest idea of resistance, and repeatedly begged for mercy: “Brother Xu Ming, misunderstanding! It’s all misunderstanding!”

“Misunderstanding?” Xu Ming smiled.

Laughing so much that the Manado Island Master shuddered.

“Brother Xu Ming! Oh, no, Lord Xu Ming, as long as you are willing to let me live, everything in my Manado Island will be yours!”

No cowardice!

Don’t be shy, just die!

“Everything about your Manado Island?” Xu Ming looked at the Manado Island Master with an indifferent gaze.

“Yes! Yes! Yes!” Manado Island Master nodded.

Xu Ming sneered and said: “Do you think that everything you have on Manado Island is worth the value of the soul possession of the ‘Saint’?”

You must know that this “soul possession” cost Xu Ming a drop of Chaos Primal Liquid!

Chaos Elemental Liquid!

Xu Ming himself only had 20 or 30 drops, and he usually kept it hidden, even when he was practicing, he was reluctant to use it! But now, because of the Manado Island Master, I have used a drop! – It can be seen how painful Xu Ming is!

At such a time, the Manado Island Master still wants to live?

What a joke!

The Manado Island Master himself is also a meal – yes! Is everything in Manado Island worth the value of the soul possession of a “Saint”?

Far from reaching!

After all, if you want to summon a sub-sage’s soul possession without hanging up, the price is much higher than a drop of Chaos Primordial Liquid!

“It’s over!”

The Manado Island Master looked desperate.

He wanted to send a message for help, but the surrounding time and space had been completely blocked by Xu Ming, and it was impossible to send a message! No matter what happened on the island where Yunshangzong is located, the outside world is unknown.

“escape!”

When he found that the summons could not go out, the Manado Island Master ran away!

Just, did he run away?

“Manya Island Lord, die!” In Xu Ming’s palm, countless layers of golden sigils were condensed.

Each layer of golden talismans is as thin as nothing; however, thousands of layers of golden talismans are stacked together, exuding mighty power! – The sub-sage that Xu Ming summoned to possess should be an almighty specializing in the Heavenly Dao school; otherwise, it would be impossible to display such a profound golden seal.

“No—” Manado Island Master also clearly felt that this golden seal is terrifying!

He wants to hide!

However, the difference in strength made it impossible for him to escape this golden seal!

puff!

The golden seal crushed the divine body of the Lord of Manado Island, like a piece of iron, crushing a bubble! – The bubble instantly shattered and turned into nothingness.

The mighty “Manado Island Lord” who dominates the peak, die!

“Brother Ming is too strong!” The gods of Yunshangzong, in addition to being shocked, only worship!

“hiss-”

The other masters of Manado Island, as well as the old ghost Mo Fang, are all startled and scared! —Even the Manado Island Master was easily killed by Xu Ming, so what were they?

Everyone scattered, trying to split up and run away.

However...

This great power that Xu Ming summoned to possess, not only follows the Heavenly Dao school, but is also proficient in formation techniques! —The barrier originally arranged by the Manado Island Master had already been controlled by Xu Ming silently! The masters of Manado Island cannot escape the barrier at all!

“Xu Ming! Xu Ming! We are all from Huangquan Temple, you can’t kill me!” Mo Fang begged for mercy.

“Now you know to beg for mercy? Why did you go earlier?” Xu Ming slapped his hand.

Snapped!

Countless cracks appeared in Mo Fang’s entire divine body and began to collapse.

“No no no no no...” The weak Mo Fang could only watch in horror as the cracks spread to the depths of every particle in his body. His entire divine body collapsed suddenly.

Mo Fang, die!

“Others, still want to escape?”

Xu Ming’s figure swept across the void; after a while, he killed more than a dozen masters.

“too strong!”

Yunshangzong up and down, all looked at it in shock! They didn’t know what “soul possession” was; they thought that this was Brother Ming’s true strength!

“It turns out that Brother Ming has such a tyrannical strength! No wonder he dared to say confidently, let our Yunshang Sect not move to the sect!” The Yunshang Sect Master looked at Xu Ming with admiration.

At this time, Xu Ming waved his hand and removed the barrier. At the same time, his figure flew towards the distant sky.

“Brother Ming, are you leaving!?” Yunshang Sect Master Lian Chuan asked.

“I’m going to do something, I’ll be back soon!” Xu Ming’s voice echoed in Sect Master Yunshang’s mind.

“Do something?” Sect Master Yunshang couldn’t think of what Xu Ming could do.

What to do?

That’s naturally... while the effect of “Soul Possession” is still there, and while the “Saint” combat power can still be exerted, go to kill Manado Island!

Yes, destroy the entire Manado Island!

...

When Xu Ming, the **** of death, came to Manado Island, no one “welcomed” him.

Even, the entire Manado Island did not know that their island owner had died; and Manado Island was about to usher in the end.

Xu Ming pondered for a while, and directly set up a blockade; after that, he started to slaughter unscrupulously in Many Island! – The reason why Xu Ming summoned a sub-sage who is good at formation is for the convenience of massacres, and for the sake of his own massacre of the Quartet not to be exposed.

“Kill! Kill! Kill!”

The bewildered Manado Island masters, not knowing what was going on, fell into the blood of Xu Ming’s slaughter.

Not long after, the entire Manado Island was destroyed!

The creatures on Manado Island were all killed, not a single one was left!

Afterwards, Xu Ming routinely scoured the treasure house of Manado Island and the world rings left by the gods—although all of these things added together are not worth the value of a drop of Chaos Primordial Liquid; however, they can make up for it a little.

...

a day later.

Xu Ming returned to Yunshangzong.

The long-awaited Sect Master Yunshang hurried forward to meet him.

“Brother Ming, I issued a gag order in the sect! No one will spread the word about you killing the masters of Wanya Island!” Yunshang Sect Master Hui reported.

“Yeah!” Xu Ming nodded casually.

“That’s right, Brother Ming...” Sect Master Yunshang hesitated, but in the end he couldn’t resist his curiosity, “Wanya Island... how is it now?”

“Manado Island?” Xu Ming smiled lightly, “God’s Domain... There is no Manado Island anymore!”

Chapter 1139: God’S Domain Vibration

call out-

Three figures in Chinese clothing swiftly crossed the Asura Sea.

“Hurry up!” the young man with a pale face and a bewitching imposing manner shouted in the middle, “Many Island is ahead! This time, our Xieyang Sect will pay tribute to Manado Island, which is of great importance, and we must not make any mistakes. !”

“Yes!”

“Yes!”

The other two figures in Chinese costumes also speeded up.

Soon, the three arrived near Manado Island.

“Um?”

The three were startled together.

“what happened?”

“There seems to be something wrong with the atmosphere!”

The three figures in Chinese costumes found it strange that the atmosphere of Manado Island seemed to be a little different from usual. Instead of the majestic and domineering aura of the past, it felt a little...dead!

Yes, it is lifeless!

“Weird!”

The three figures in Chinese clothing quickly flew close to Manado Island. Afterwards, the three of them were petrified and petrified there.

“This is...”

The three figures in Chinese clothes looked in horror at the fallen divine body.

“These are the masters of Manado Island, right?”

“What happened? Someone destroyed Manado Island?”

“Manado Island is a dominant power; the Manado Island Lord is the pinnacle of dominance! – If you want to destroy Manado Island quietly, I’m afraid even a half-sage can’t do it? At least you have to It was Yasheng who shot...”

“Yasheng... There are not many characters of this level in the entire God’s Domain, right?”

The three were frightened for a long time and fled from Manado Island.

At the same time, the news about the destruction of Manado Island quickly spread in the Shura Sea.

...

“What!? Is Manado Island destroyed?”

“how is this possible!”

“Where’s the Manado Island Master? No news?”

“Could it be... Manado Island accidentally offended some superpower?”

...

The news quickly reached the ears of the other rulers of the West Sea Alliance.

When these masters heard it, they were all shocked. After all, the Manado Island Lord is the leader of their West Sea Alliance; when the Manado Island Lord dies, the West Sea Alliance will be without a leader.

“Manya’s causal line has all come to an end! There is no doubt that Manya must have died and disappeared!”

“How could this be, what happened?”

The powers of the West Sea Alliance felt extremely incredible.

“Although Manja seems to be domineering, in fact, his nature is more cautious than anyone else; moreover, Manja’s strength is the strongest among us! I thought that even if seventeen of us died, Manja would still be I will live well; I didn’t expect that Mancho would be the first among us to fall!”

“And it fell without warning!”

“How strange!”

“Could it be that Wanya offended a certain semi-sage or even a sub-sage?”

...

The destruction of Manado Island, the fall of the Lord of Manado Island... This incident quickly shocked the Shura Sea and even the entire Divine Realm!

After all, the dominion peak of God’s Domain exists, and that’s all there is to it! The fall of a dominant peak is naturally not a trivial matter.

At the same time, the powers of the gods are more puzzled – how did the Lord of Manado die?

Most of the great powers guessed that the Lord of Manado Island should have offended a certain super existence, resulting in his fall!

...

Manado Island was destroyed; the original sphere of influence of Manado Island was naturally vacant.

However, none of the dominant-level forces dared to enter the sphere of influence of Manado Island —because the rulers of the gods were afraid that if they entered Manado Island without authorization, they would offend the super-existence that destroyed Manado Island.

Therefore, all the ruling powers are watching; after they are sure of safety, they will start to compete for the territory of Manado Island.

...

Huangquan Hall naturally also received the news of the destruction of Manado Island.

“what!?”

When Huangquan Hall Master heard the news, his face was incredulous, and of course he couldn't help but gloat at the misfortune.

“It's great that the Lord of Manado is dead...”

You must know that among the masters who often come to trouble the Huangquan Temple, the one who jumps the most is the Manado Island Master!

Now, the owner of Wanya Island suddenly died, and the entire Huangquan Temple was simply “joyed”!

Everyone said in unison: It's good to die!

“Hahaha... It's so good to die! It's so good to die!” The Hall Master Huang Quan laughed ecstatically.

It's so heartwarming!

“Huangjue!” Suddenly, the Hall Master Huangquan received a message.

“Huh? Lord Xu Ming?” The master of the Huangquan Palace quickly replied, “You are still near the Huangquan Palace, haven't you left?”

The communication talisman has a limited range, and if the distance is too far, it cannot be communicated.

“I’m on the sea above Huangquan Hall, so I’m too lazy to go down!” Xu Ming said.

The Huangquan Hall was on the bottom of the Asura Sea, going up and down, Xu Ming found it troublesome.

“Then I’ll go up and find you!” The Hall Master Huang Quan continued.

“No need! I’m just here to tell you something, and I’ll leave!”

“Lord Xu Ming, please speak!” The Hall Master Huang Quan said respectfully.

“Have you heard about the death of the Manado Island Lord?” Xu Ming asked.

“Yes, I heard!”

“I killed it!” Xu Ming said.

“What!?” Hall Master Huang Quan was so shocked that he almost jumped up.

“Also, Manya Island was also destroyed by me!” Xu Ming said again.

“This...” Hall Master Huang Quan couldn’t believe it.

“The Lord of Wanya Island came to Yunshang Sect to trouble me, but I had no choice but to use the ‘Possessed Treasure’!”

Possessed treasure?

The Hall Master Huangquan was shocked again – he was able to kill the Lord of Manado Island and destroy Manado Island in silence; such a possessed treasure must be at the “Saint” level, right?

Hall Master Huangquan found that he might have underestimated Xu Ming's background.

The origin of Xu Ming is also not simple!

“Could it be, which sub-sage or even a quasi-sage's disciple Xu Ming is?” Hall Master Huang Quan couldn't help but guess.

Those who can relate to the word “Holy” are the topmost figures in the Divine Realm.

At this time Xu Ming said again: “It's good that you know about this matter, don't expose me! And...if you think it is necessary, you can declare to the public that you killed Manado Island. Lord, and accept the sphere of influence of Manado Island!”

“Thank you, Lord Xu Ming!” The eyes of Hall Master Huangquan lit up – the sphere of influence of Manado Island, this is a big piece of fat! Moreover, it was claimed to the outside world that he killed the Manado Island Master and destroyed Manado Island, which can also greatly deter other dominant-level forces!

...

The Lord of the Yellow Springs was right, when he led the masters of the Yellow Springs to occupy the site of Manado Island, and claimed that he killed the Lord of Manado Island and destroyed Manado Island; the entire Shura Sea was shocked!

All the rulers were terrified—Huangquan Hall, this fierce tiger that had been silent for a long time finally showed its fierce fangs!

The rulers of the West Sea Alliance were so frightened that they hurriedly organized a group to apologize—they had bullied Huang Quandian a lot before! Now, Huang Quandian has taken action to destroy Manado Island, so how can they not panic?

Fortunately, the Hall Master Huangquan was still very talkative, telling them not to panic, he was just “killing chickens to warn the monkeys”; and Wanya Island was the chicken he killed!

Chapter 1140: Thunder Continent

The prestige of Huangquan Hall once again deterred the Xihai of the Shura Sea.

At this time, Xu Ming had already left the jurisdiction of the Huangquan Temple, and he had a feeling of “going away and hiding merit and fame”.

call out-

Xu Ming drives a boat on water and travels through the endless Asura Sea alone.

He stood proudly on the deck of the ship, facing the wind wantonly.

“Now, Huangquan Temple has regained some prestige. In a short period of time, no one should dare to invade the site of Huangquan Temple!” Xu Ming said to himself, “Also, I also specifically explained Huang Jue, and asked him to give Yunshang more. Zong take care a little; in this way, there is no need to worry about the safety of Yunshangzong!”

Although, this kind of deterrence of Huangquan Temple is only for a “short time”; after a long time, other dominant forces think that Huangquan Temple has no other cards, and maybe they will start to tentatively attack the site of Huangquan Temple.

But you must know that in God’s Domain, the concept of “short time” is likely to be a thousand years or ten thousand years! – For other gods, it is just a “short time” with a flick of the finger; but for Xu Ming, it is a very long time span!

After this “short period of time”, Xu Ming is likely to be the most peak existence in God’s Domain! At that time, Xu Ming only needs to say a word, and who would dare to invade Huangquan Temple?

...

travel for months.

Xu Ming finally saw the coastline at the end of the sky.

After a long and tedious journey, Xu Ming finally arrived at the Thunder Continent!

Crossing the coastline of Thunder Continent, Xu Ming was surprised to find that he was not blocked by anything.

“Huh? There are no pirates on the coastline of Thunder Continent?”

This made Xu Ming feel a little strange – the coastline of Yanyan Continent has pirates; it makes no sense that Thunder Continent does not!

Actually, Xu Ming didn’t know that the pirates on the coastline of Thunder Continent were all... on vacation!

Yes, on vacation!

Today, the news that the Lord of the Holy Emperor City is recruiting relatives has spread throughout the entire Divine Realm.

You must know that the Holy Emperor City is the first city in the Divine Realm; it is no trivial matter for the Lord of the Holy Emperor City to recruit relatives! All the young heroes from all over the God Realm gathered in the Thunder Continent.

In this case, Holy Emperor City naturally came forward to warn the pirates on the coastline and ordered them not to commit crimes within a hundred years! -Otherwise, the geniuses who came to the Holy Emperor City to participate in the marriage recruitment were robbed at the “gateway” of the Thunder Continent. Wouldn’t this make the Holy Emperor City very embarrassing?

Swish!

Xu Ming put away the water boat.

The water rowing boat needs to be used in a place where the power of water movement is abundant. Leaving the sea, the water boat is naturally unusable.

“Here first, leave a space coordinate point!”

Created a spatial coordinate point, so that in the future, Xu Ming would not have to fly on the Shura Sea for a year and a half when he traveled to and from the Thunder Continent and the Yanyan Continent.

“Walk!”

Xu Ming identified the direction and flew straight to the Holy Emperor City.

...

boom! boom! boom! boom! ...

After flying for about an hour, Xu Ming suddenly heard the sound of fighting in the distance.

“It should be a battle between the kings, go and see!”

Soon, Xu Ming quietly came to the vicinity of the battle site.

The two sides fighting, one is a young man in golden robes of the middle level of Fengwang, and the other is a tyrannical boy of the first level of Fengwang.

Although the tyrannical boy lags behind in terms of cultivation, because he is cultivating the ancient cultivator genre, he is not very disadvantaged when fighting.

boom! boom! boom! ...

The young man in Jinpao sneered: “Junior brother, just because of your cultivation, do you want to go to the Holy Emperor City to participate in the marriage recruitment? Or don’t go out and be ashamed, go back to the sect!”

“Haha, a joke!” The arrogant young man did not show weakness, “Senior brother, although my cultivation base is slightly inferior to you, your strength is not stronger than mine! – Besides, my age is much younger than you! Go! Participating in the recruitment is much more than your hope!”

Xu Ming understood it: “Oh, I’m going, these two brothers are also going to participate in the recruitment?”

Go to recruit relatives, that is the enemy of Ming brother!

Although it was impossible for these two people to have the slightest competitiveness against Xu Ming; but, knowing that they were going to recruit relatives, Xu Ming was naturally a little unhappy.

“Let you guys be trapped here for tens of thousands of years first!” Xu Ming thought for a while, and quietly set up an invisible trapping formation in this world.

Although Xu Ming is not very proficient in the way of formation, but with some skills in “Wan Xin Yin”, he can still set up a relatively powerful trapping formation. Moreover, Xu Ming’s current strength has reached the high rank of God Emperor. As the saying goes, “one force can bring down ten guilds”; with his strength, if he wants to trap two weak king rank, he is like an ordinary person who wants to It’s as easy as shutting down a tiny ant.

When Xu Mingbu left the trapped formation, this pair of “distressed brothers and sisters” didn’t know that they were already trapped in the trapped formation, and they were still fighting hard there.

This pair of brothers and sisters fought hard for several days before finally giving up exhausted.

“Humph! Stop fighting! Let’s see the competition in the Holy Emperor City!” said the young man in Jinpao.

“I’m afraid you won’t succeed?” the arrogant boy also hummed.

call out! call out!

The two sides turned into streamers and flew towards the Holy Emperor City. However, just as they got up, they bumped into an invisible wall at the same time.

Bang! Bang!

The brocade youth and the arrogant youth were all stunned.

“What’s going on?” The young man in Jinpao was anxious.

“We seem to be... caught in a trap...” said the arrogant young man.

“Stopped formation? How could it be possible! How can there be a sleepy formation in this kind of place!?” The young man in Jinpao didn’t want to believe it—you must know that his battle with the tyrannical boy happened in “broad daylight”; who else, Would a trapping formation be arranged in such a place?

Generally speaking, when setting up a sleepy formation, it must be arranged in a dark and wretched corner!

However, even if the young people in Jinpao didn’t want to believe it, at this time, they had to admit that they were indeed caught in a trap.

“What should I do now?” The young man in Jinpao was a little bewildered.

“What else can I do? Break the formation!” said the arrogant young man.

A few days later...

This pair of brothers and sisters had to admit that this difficult formation was too strong to be broken at all!

“Don’t be discouraged, Senior Brother!” said the arrogant young man Water Drops and Stone Wear! As long as we persevere, we will definitely be able to break through this trap! ”

“Okay!” The Jinpao youth also cheered up.

It’s just that these brothers and sisters don’t know that things like “drops of water through stones” often take tens of thousands of years!

Although, for the gods, tens of thousands of years is only a “short time”; but at that time, the Holy Emperor City Lord’s marriage was already over.

actually...

After tens of thousands of years, when this pair of brothers and sisters broke the formation, not only did they not resent the formation, but they were very grateful for the fate that the formation brought to them!

Because, it was this trapped formation that allowed the two brothers and sisters to establish a deep friendship when they broke the formation! Then... this deep friendship gradually developed into a relationship beyond friendship!

When tens of thousands of years later, when the two brothers broke out, they were no longer brothers, but... a husband and wife.

Of course, that’s all for later.