

# A World 1141

## Chapter 1141: Thundering Mountains

Flying all the way to the Holy Emperor City, Xu Ming passed through many divine cities and forces in the Thunder Continent.

Then, Xu Ming came to two conclusions:

The first conclusion is that the overall strength of Thunder Continent is slightly stronger than that of Yanyan Continent.

For example, in the inferior divine city of Yanyan Continent, the powerful ten-star gods are generally the city lords; within their jurisdiction, there are only a handful of silver-moon-level masters. In the inferior city of Thunder Continent, the Yinyue level is the city lord; within the jurisdiction, the number of Yinyue level masters is even more, and there are even many characters with Yinyue 4th and 5th rank!

In Xu Ming's view, this is normal.

After all, Thunder Continent is the location of the first city of God's Domain, "Sacred Emperor City"; moreover, the headquarters of super-powers in God's Domain, such as Void Heaven Realm, Space-Time Hall, Slaughter God Field, etc., are also located in Thunder Continent... Therefore, the entire Thunder Continent is located in Thunder Continent. The strength is stronger than other continents, which is what it should be.

The second conclusion is... There are many geniuses who go to the Holy Emperor City to recruit relatives! Much!

Countless!

Xu Ming was puzzled: "These geniuses with the strength of the first-level and middle-level kings, even if they go to the Holy Emperor City, is it possible that they will have a chance to win from recruiting relatives? – Since there is no chance at all, why do they still need to do so? Go to the Holy Emperor City and join in the fun?"

Xu Ming couldn't figure it out.

Too lazy to think too much.

In any case, these weak king rank would not be able to cause any competitive pressure to Xu Ming.

Xu Ming's real competitors should be the super geniuses trained by the superpowers of the God Realm! However, these so-called super geniuses will eventually become the red carpet trampled by Xu Ming, paved on Xu Ming's way to marry Yin Ran.

call out-

Xu Ming's figure quickly shuttled over the Thunder Continent.

In order to meet Yin Ran, Xu Ming almost traversed most of the God Realm!

Suddenly, Xu Ming stopped the rushing figure and frowned slightly.

He was carefully feeling the space around him: "In that direction, there seems to be a very strong power of thunder..."

Thunder Continent is just the name of a continent; it does not mean that there will be a lot of thunder power on this continent. Just like the Yanyan Continent, there is not much power of fire, just a simple "continent name".

Therefore, Xu Ming was a little surprised when he felt that there was a very strong power of thunder in a place not far away. After all, the power of thunder is a good thing!

"Go and see!"

Anyway, it was not far from the Holy Emperor City, and there were still more than ten years before the recruitment, so Xu Ming was not in a hurry.

“This...”

When Xu Ming arrived at the place where the power of thunder was strong, his eyes widened in shock.

This is an endless mountain range, and there are ferocious thunder and lightning lingering on each mountain peak. There are purple gods that are full of violence, and black gods that are full of death...the list goes on and on.

“There is such a place in the realm of the gods? The value of these gods is probably not low, right?”

However, what shocked Xu Ming the most was not the endless divine thunder; it was that he saw the “Thunder Spirit” formed by the power of thunder in the central area of the mountain range from afar! – The spirit of thunder and lightning, like real life!

Moreover, the key point is that the combat power of these Thunder Spirits is not low!

boom! boom! boom! ...

In the central area of the mountain range, there was a constant crashing sound.

Xu Ming saw that a young man in black was being besieged by dozens of Lei Ling, and the situation was very embarrassing. Moreover, more and more Lei Ling were rushing over; as time went on, the situation of the youth was definitely not optimistic.

Xu Ming looked at it in surprise: “This young man has the strength of a middle-level king, right? He was besieged by these thunder spirits, and it is difficult to even save his life?”

Xu Ming felt more and more that this mountain range was not simple.

“Just ask this young man, what is the mystery of this mountain range!”

Xu Ming quickly flew towards the central area of the mountain range.

...

At this moment, there was a deep sense of unwillingness in the expression of the black-clothed youth: “Could it be that... I really can’t complete the test of the Thunder Spirit Mountains? Besides, maybe I will die here?—No!”

boom!

Just as the black-clothed youth was unwilling, a figure of “stalwart” descended from heaven!

This figure swept away all Lei Ling at a speed that was difficult for the black-clothed youth to see. Then, he said, “Fellow Daoist, let me ask, what is this place?”

It was Xu Ming’s voice.

The black-clothed youth was already dumbfounded, and replied dumbly, “Thunderling Mountain Range!”

“Leiling Mountains?”

However, at this time, Xu Ming found that his divine body felt a little numb, as if there were countless weak currents passing through his divine body.

“My cultivation is actually improving!”

Although the improvement is not much, it is indeed improving.

Xu Ming immediately reacted: “Is it because I killed these Lei Lings?”

Xu Ming never expected that killing Lei Ling would have the effect of improving his cultivation.

At this moment, the boy in black also reacted: “In Xia Menghe, thank you for your life-saving grace!”

Xu Ming waved his hand: “I saved you, just to ask you some questions! – Do you know what is so special about this Thunder Spirit Mountain Range?”

The black-clothed boy Meng Helian said: “The most precious things in the Thunder Spirit Mountains are these Thunder Spirits; for the ancient cultivator school, it has some effect on improving their cultivation!”

“Oh!” Xu Ming nodded – he had already verified this.

“However...” Meng He continued, “The most mysterious thing in the Lei Ling Mountains is the Thunder Gate at the very core of the mountain range! It is a gate made of countless thunder and lightning, and I don’t know where it leads! But... as long as you enter The gods of the Thunder Gate have never come out again!”

“Is there such a thing?” Xu Ming became more and more curious.

“Senior!” Meng He said again, “Can you give me the wreckage of the Thunder Spirit on the ground? I have a test task and need to use it...”

Lei Ling wreck?

Xu Ming glanced at them—these wreckages of the Thunder Spirit had no power in them, they were just pure wreckage; to put it bluntly, they were garbage.

Xu Ming naturally didn’t care: “You take it!”

“Thank you senior!”

And Xu Ming flew directly towards the deeper part of the Leiling Mountains.

“The Gate of Thunder?” Xu Ming secretly said in his heart, “I want to see, what kind of place is that?”

Meng He seemed to see Xu Ming's thoughts, and while collecting the wreckage of the Thunder Spirit, he shouted from a distance: "Senior! The Gate of Thunder, you must not enter! – I have never heard of anyone who entered it. from!"

Xu Ming didn't look back, he just waved his hand casually behind him, signaling that he was reminded of his kindness.

Meng He, on the other hand, collected the remains of Lei Ling, happily walked towards the periphery of Lei Ling Mountains, and embarked on his return journey. He was secretly happy: "With so many Lei Ling wreckage, I can definitely pass the test; in this way, I can stand out from the selection of the sect and go to the Holy Emperor City to participate in the recruitment!"

If Xu Ming knew that Meng He took Lei Ling's wreckage for the purpose of recruiting relatives, would he be so angry that he would vomit blood?

Chapter 1142: Affected Pond Fish?

The Lei Ling in the Lei Ling Mountains was no threat to Xu Ming.

When a Lei Ling came to kill, Xu Ming only needed to take a shot, and that Lei Ling would turn into a crisp, numb pure thunder force, which merged into Xu Ming's divine body.

Xu Ming's strength will also increase slightly.

Soon, Xu Ming arrived at the very core of the Lei Ling Mountains. It is also the location of the Thunder Gate.

The Thunder Gate is about ten feet high, which is very small compared to other gates in the Divine Realm that can travel 100,000 or 100,000 miles. However, the smaller it is, the more it makes Xu Ming feel anxious! – After all, this Thunder Gate can gather the power of thunder from the entire Thunder Mountain Range, and its power is no trivial matter!

Xu Ming felt the mighty power of the Thunder Gate, and he was a little afraid to approach for a while.

“Thunderlings in the mountains all have the strength of a king! Most of the people who can reach the Thunder Gate are emperor-level masters; among them, there are even masters who are stronger than me...” Xu Ming thought to himself, “But , the masters who entered the Gate of Thunder have all gone back and forth...”

Xu Ming began to hesitate, whether it was necessary for him to break into the Gate of Thunder at this time—it was not because he was afraid; he was about to recruit a relative. If he was trapped in the Gate of Thunder and delayed recruiting, it would be a big joke!

After careful consideration, Xu Ming decided not to enter the Thunder Gate first. After the marriage is over, and Yin Ran is married to go home, it will not be too late to go in and explore!

“Then come again next time!” Xu Ming was very decisive, turned around and walked away, “But... the Gate of Thunder, although I dare not enter; but, the Thunder Spirit in the mountains, I want to slaughter it again!”

Each Lei Ling can slightly increase Xu Ming’s strength.

Although the improvement is very small, you must know that at Xu Ming’s current level, it is extremely difficult to improve his cultivation base!

“kill!”

As soon as Xu Ming’s killing ring started, all the Lei Lings in the mountains were out of luck!

In a short time, the thousands of Thunder Spirits in the mountains were all slaughtered by Xu Ming! And Xu Ming’s strength has also made a breakthrough; under the strongest combat power, he has barely reached the top level of God Emperor!

The stronger the strength, the more confident Xu Ming will win in recruiting relatives.

“Okay! Keep going!”

After slaughtering Lei Ling, Xu Ming walked away satisfied.

However, what Xu Ming didn't know was that just as he was leaving the Thunder Mountain Range, there was a faint sound of laughter in the Thunder Gate.

“Jie Jie Jie Jie... This kid doesn't dare to come in? He's really timid! Hahahaha...”

...

Of course, Xu Ming didn't know anything about the things in the Gate of Thunder.

Xu Ming buried his head on the road, and in a short time, he was not far from the Holy Emperor City! Even in the distant sky, Xu Ming could vaguely see the outline of the Holy Emperor City.

Of course, although I can see the outline of the Holy Emperor City, in fact, there are still hundreds of millions of miles away from the Holy Emperor City!

After all, the Holy Emperor City, the “First City of God's Domain”, is itself a super gigantic city spanning hundreds of millions of miles! – With Xu Ming's eyesight, he could only see the outline of this super gigantic city, showing how far away it was!

However, Xu Ming couldn't help but feel excited when he could see the outline of the Holy Emperor City.

“Yin Ran... I'm here!”

Although he hadn't seen Yin Ran yet, Xu Ming seemed to have sensed that Yin Ran was in the Holy Emperor City.

at the same time...

Holy Emperor City, City Lord's Mansion.

Yin Ran in the room felt something, and suddenly looked in one direction—the direction she was looking at was a wall.

However, Yin Ran's eyes seemed to be able to traverse everything, as if he saw a very distant place.

In her eyes, it was incredible: "Did you come?"

Immediately, Yin Ran laughed at himself and shook his head and smiled: "How is that possible! – I originally wanted to buy Xu Ming a thousand years, but now, just over a hundred years have passed; moreover, the father's request to participate in the recruitment of relatives, is also much higher than I imagined... Even if Xu Ming is amazing, how can he come to the Holy Emperor City now and participate in the recruitment?"

In Yin Ran's view, it is because he is neurotic! Could it be that the longer he left Xu Ming, the more he missed Xu Ming, so this happened?

"Hey..." Yin Ran sighed softly for a long time, "I don't know if there is any hope in this life, and I will meet Xu Ming again!"

The strong girl does not serve the second husband!

Since Yin Ran is already Xu Ming's woman, it is impossible to be someone else's wife!

If Xu Ming did not appear in the recruiting process; or, even if Xu Ming appeared in the recruiting process, but lost in the end... In the end, Yin Ran would choose to die!

What she is most worried about is actually... her strength is too weak, and she can't even die!

"If Xu Ming didn't come to recruit relatives, then if I have a chance, I must..." Yin Ran's eyes showed incomparable determination.

...

Shensha River.

A small river that is more than 10,000 miles wide and winding for hundreds of millions of miles!

Yes, in God's Domain, rivers like Shensha River can only be called "small rivers". Because, the size of the Holy Emperor City is hundreds of millions of miles; that is to say, if this sandy river is placed in the Holy Emperor City, it will not flow out of the city...

Even a city cannot flow, such a river is not called a "small river", is it possible that it is also called a "big river"?

The real big rivers in God's Domain are hundreds of millions of miles wide and meander the entire continent!

Compared with the Shensha River, the real big river is simply the difference between "dragon" and "hair"!

call out-

As soon as Xu Ming flew over the Shensha River, he saw that there was a chase in the distance.

A loyal-looking young man was running wildly in front; and behind him, more than a dozen demonic and murderous figures were chasing after him tirelessly.

"Demon?"

Xu Ming could see that whether it was the loyal young man who escaped, or the dozen or so demons who were chasing him, they were all \*\*\*\*\* emperors! However, their strength is not very strong, they are only the first-level \*\*\*\*\* emperor.

In the Endless Continent, Xu Ming had a lot of festivals with the Demon Race. But in God's Domain, the Demon Race is just an ordinary group, and it is not \*\*\*\*\* for tat with the Human Race; moreover, similar pursuits are also common in God's Domain – so, seeing this scene, Xu Ming has no intention of intervening.

Seeing that the direction that the loyal young man was fleeing was exactly where he was, Xu Ming could not help but avoid it subconsciously.

However, Xu Ming did not notice that when the dozen or so demons saw him, they were stunned for a moment, and then a strange look flashed in their eyes.

...

“Run away!”

“stop!”

“You can’t escape!”

More than a dozen demons are chasing after them Boom!

Suddenly, black formation inscriptions appeared behind the dozen or so demons.

These black formation inscriptions were quickly connected together to form a huge black pagoda.

“Repression!”

A dozen demons controlled the black pagoda together and smashed it towards the Zhongliang young man.

However, I don’t know if these demons were intentional or unintentional. When the black pagoda was suppressing Xiang Zhongliang’s youth, it just happened to cover the nearby Xu Ming.

“Huh? Did it affect Chiyu?” Xu Ming was not panicking, letting the black pagoda shroud him.

Chapter 1143: Not Killed

Xu Ming was not panicked and let the black pagoda cover him.

boom!

One side of the world has been suppressed in the pagoda.

“Not good!” The young Zhongliang looked desperate and his face was ashen – he knew the power of the secret technique “Suppressing Devil Tower”! Falling into the Demon Suppression Tower is like falling into a formidable trap; for a while, it is impossible to break through!

And this “half a while” was enough for him to be killed ten or eight times!

“Escape! Aren’t you very good at escaping?” The Demon God Emperor headed with a grin.

The Zhongliang young man is desperate – trapped in a cage, outnumbered and strong by the weak; he can’t see any vitality.

Xu Ming quietly stepped aside, showing his intention not to intervene.

However...

The tree wants to be still but the wind is not constant.

The Demon God Emperor, headed by him, directed at a subordinate next to him and said, “Qi Yu, go and solve that king!”

“Yes!” The skinny \*\*\*\*\* emperor named “Qi Yu” immediately killed Xu Ming.

“Uh...” Xu Ming was stunned for a moment, “I was just passing by! You guys are actually going to kill me?”

These demon \*\*\*\*\* emperors are too overbearing, right?

“Passing by?” Divine Emperor Qi Yu said with a grim smile, “Boy! The killing mark on your body can’t be hidden from us!”

Killing Mark!

Xu Ming was stunned, and then recalled the scene that happened after beheading “Yehnara Erke” when he was in the Endless Continent!

At that time, at the place of Erke’s death, a whirlpool of phantom colors was strangely formed, and a burly black figure appeared.

“The people who dare to kill my Yehenala clan are the enemies of our entire Yehenala clan! – In the name of the ancestor ‘Yehnala Zuyi’, summon... Killing Seal!”

Xu Ming still vividly remembers the curse of the black figure.

However, Xu Ming did not feel any discomfort after being struck by the “killing seal”; he thought that the killing seal was a parallel import! So gradually, he also put the matter of the Killing Seal behind him.

Unexpectedly, now encountering several demon \*\*\*\*\* emperors, they will directly say the “killing seal”!

“Are you from the Yehenala clan of the demon clan?” Xu Ming narrowed his eyes slightly – to be honest, Xu Ming couldn’t actually have any murderous intentions towards these demon clan who had no injustice in the past and no enmity in recent days; Come on, these demons seem to be coming together to find death!

“Oh? Guess that we belong to the Yehenala clan?” Qiyu God Emperor grinned, “It seems that you haven’t forgotten what you have done! – Dare to kill my Yehenala clan. , you must die!”

Xu Ming sneered, but still explained: “Yes, once, I did kill a Yehenala clan! However, that was because he wanted to kill me and destroy my clan; I killed him with all my might. Kill, I will kill him with all my might, what’s the problem? – I have no intention of being an enemy of your Yehenala clan, so please don’t...”

“Fart!” Unexpectedly, Emperor Qi Yu interrupted Xu Ming’s words and shouted, “How noble is the blood of my Yehenala clan? How low is the blood of your human race? – I belong to the Yehenala clan. The clansmen want to kill you and destroy your clan, how dare you resist?”

“Ha!” Xu Ming was really amused!

noble?

Take my life, destroy my ethnic group, still not allow me to resist?

Originally, Xu Ming really had no intention of killing these dozen or so demon emperors; but now, Xu Ming was not ready to let them leave alive.

Yehenara? very expensive?

so what?

Killing one Yehenala clan is killing; killing ten is also killing!

Besides!

What the \*\*\*\* is Yehenara? Brother Ming never took them seriously, right? – But, these \*\*\*\* emperors, who thought they belonged to the Yehenala clan, showed off their might in front of Brother Ming.

At this time, the leader of the Yehenala Clan God Emperor shouted dissatisfiedly: “Qi Yu, why are you talking so much nonsense with him? Just kill him!”

“Yes!” God Emperor Qi Yu no longer hesitated, and his claws were already slammed towards Xu Ming – he had no plans to take out weapons at all, because he did not put Xu Ming, a “weak” king at all. In the eyes!

“Hey!” Xu Ming sneered disdainfully, “It’s too much!”

I saw Xu Ming raised his palm and gently grabbed it towards God Emperor Qi Yu.

boom!

Countless ferocious flames gushed out from the void and condensed into a giant flame palm; just like catching a chicken, he firmly pinched the Emperor Qiyu.

“What!?” Divine Emperor Qi Yu was stunned—he never thought that he would be pinched like a chicken by a weak king.

“What!?” The other \*\*\*\* emperors of the Yehenara clan were also stunned – what kind of king level is this, how can it be so strong?

“Huh!?” After a brief shock, the loyal young man who was being hunted down suddenly had a look of joy in his eyes—he saw the hope of life!

“Yehnara...” Xu Ming murmured, with a disdainful smile on his face, “Is it very noble? – In the face of absolute strength, what is it?”

As Xu Ming said, a trace of murderous aura escaped from the divine body.

Xu Ming is by no means a murderer; but after so many killings, he will never be soft-hearted when it comes to killing people.

God Emperor Qi Yu immediately sensed Xu Ming’s killing intent: “You...”

The other demon \*\*\*\* emperors also shouted in horror, “You dare!?”

“Do I dare...you will know when I kill him?” Xu Ming’s hand tightened slightly.

“what!!”

boom!

Emperor Qi Yu directly burned the divine body, trying to break free from Xu Ming’s palm—he was a divine emperor after all, and he was also a noble Yehenala clan; under the burning divine body, his strength had already reached the middle rank of a divine emperor!

Although Xu Ming has the strength of the top \*\*\*\*\* emperor, he is still a little short of killing the middle \*\*\*\*\* emperor with one palm.

boom! boom! boom! boom! ...

At the same time, the other \*\*\*\*\* emperors of the demon race also erupted, killing Xu Ming.

“kill!”

“Destroy this lowly human race!”

For a time, more than ten demon \*\*\*\*\* emperors all sacrificed their weapons, burst out with all their strength, and killed Xu Ming.

boom!

Xu Ming stretched out his hand, and the “Reincarnation Spear” was already in his hand.

The reincarnation spear murmured softly, as if responding to the murderous aura emanating from Xu Ming.

“The Five Forms of Reincarnation... Residual Blood!”

call out!

A poignant and demonic blood light flashed across God Emperor Qi Yu, who had just broken free from Xu Ming’s palm, instantly lost his breath of life! —His divine body seems to be intact; but in the depths of every particle of the divine body, it has actually been destroyed by the power of “residual blood”!

With just one shot, he killed a \*\*\*\*\* emperor of the Yehenala clan!

“what!?”

“what!?”

The \*\*\*\* emperors of the Yehenala clan who had originally killed Xu Ming were so frightened that they froze—Xu Ming could kill God Emperor Qi Yu with one shot, and naturally he could kill them with one shot! Even if some of them are slightly stronger, I am afraid they can’t stop two or three shots!

“You...” The Demon God Emperor headed by was shocked and angry, “How dare you kill my Yehenala clan?”

Xu Ming scoffed disdainfully, “It’s not like he hasn’t killed him!”

Chapter 1144: Noble And Lowly

“It’s not that they haven’t killed!”

Xu Ming’s tone was calm and arrogant.

However, what he said was the truth; none of the more than a dozen demon \*\*\*\* emperors of the Yehenala clan could refute it! -yes! As Xu Ming said, what about killing your Yehenala clan? It’s not that they haven’t been killed!

call out...

Where the unlucky God Emperor Qi Yu fell, a whirlpool of illusory colors slowly formed.

The vortex continuously twisted and deformed, and finally formed a black figure.

The appearance of this black figure cannot be seen clearly, but the figure is very burly. However, Xu Ming could see that this burly black figure was not the same person that appeared when he killed “Erke” in the Endless Continent before!

This black shadow is obviously stronger!

At this moment, the dozen or so demon \*\*\*\*\* emperors bowed in unison: “Meet the first ancestor!”

Ancestor?

Xu Ming was a little surprised.

Could it be that this is the ancestor of the Yehenala clan – Yehenala Zuyi?

rumbling...

On the black figure, a ferocious aura was constantly tossing around. His voice was low: “Qi Yu actually...”

“Ancestor!” The Demon God Emperor headed at Xu Ming angrily pointed at Xu Ming and said, “Qi Yu... he was killed by this person!”

The black figure’s gaze stayed on Xu Ming, slightly surprised – the first level of Fengwang?

He couldn’t believe that Qi Yu, who was a \*\*\*\*\* emperor, died at the hands of a king! And... in the presence of more than a dozen \*\*\*\*\* emperors of the Yehenara clan, they died in the hands of a junior king!

Seeing the situation in front of him, the black figure couldn’t help but be a little puzzled – is the strength of this beginner king too strong? Or are the \*\*\*\*\* emperors of his Yehenara clan too stupid?

However, now is not the time to think about that.

“Humph!” The black figure roared, “Boy... You dare to kill even the \*\*\*\*\* emperor of our Yehenala clan?”

Xu Ming’s expression did not change: “I have no intention to be an enemy of your Yehenala clan, but if you Yehenala clan provokes me, then I will not be soft-hearted!”

“Presumptuous!” the black figure shouted, “As low as you, you dare to resist the majesty of my noble Yehenala clan?”

humble? noble?

Hearing these two words again, Xu Ming couldn’t help but feel sullen – could it be that the entire Yehenala clan thinks they are so superior?

At this time, the figure in black continued to roar: “If you dare to kill my Yehenala clan, you will die! However, I think that you have some talent, so I will give you a way to survive—you are now kneeling and kowtowing all the way. Come to the Holy Emperor City and volunteer to be my slave, and I will spare you from dying!”

“Three kneels and nine knocks to the Holy Emperor City? Do you want to become your servant?” Xu Ming was amused again.

“Not bad!” The black figure was extremely arrogant, “This is your only way to survive! All other ways are dead ends! – You choose!”

“Ha, haha...” Xu Ming couldn’t help laughing out loud, “You are the ‘Zu Yi’, right?”

“Bold!”

“presumptuous!”

One after another, the \*\*\*\* emperors of the demon race shouted angrily: “The name of the first ancestor is also something you can call it!?”

“Don’t kneel down and beg for mercy!”

...

“It seems that you are really the ancestor ‘Yehnara Zuyi’!” Xu Ming smiled disdainfully, “I just want to ask you: Are you...a saint?”

“Presumptuous! The strength of the first ancestor is something you can question?” The demon \*\*\*\* emperor headed by shouted violently, “Although the first ancestor is not yet a saint, he is only one step away from being a saint! It is only a matter of time to become a saint!”

Xu Ming became more and more disdainful: “If you are one step away from a saint, then you are not a saint?”

Xu Ming actually said in his heart: You are not even a saint, how dare you pretend to be X in front of me?

“presumptuous!”

“presumptuous!”

One after another, the \*\*\*\* emperors of the demon race were shouting angrily.

Yehenara Zuyi was even more angry! – He is indeed one step away from being a saint, that’s right! However, when will it be a mere king’s turn to despise his cultivation?

“Hahahahaha...” Xu Ming laughed wildly and looked at the surrounding \*\*\*\* emperors with contempt, “You noble \*\*\*\* emperors of the Yehenala clan, don’t you just shout loudly? – I’m just arrogant, What’s wrong!?”

Crazy!

The loyal young man in the corner was completely dumbfounded.

“Faced with the ancestor of the Yehenala clan, how dare he be so arrogant...” The young Zhongliang determined that the level of arrogance of this king-class was absolutely unprecedented!

“court death!”

“act recklessly!”

How proud are the \*\*\*\*\* emperors of Yehenara? Although they were afraid of Xu Ming's strength, they couldn't bear to kill him at this time.

“die!”

“Insult me Yehenara! Die!”

...

Xu Ming looked at the more than a dozen \*\*\*\*\* emperors of the Yehenara clan like ants: “Noble? Low? – In my eyes, there is only one thing that can distinguish between ‘noble’ and ‘lowly’, and that is ‘strength’ ‘! Even your lowly strength is worthy of the word ‘noble’ in front of me?”

Xu Ming said, and looked at Zuyi, the black figure: “And you, Yehenara Zuyi! If you were the deity in person, I would still be afraid; but now, you are just a touch of consciousness. In my eyes, you are extremely lowly, nothing!”

“You...” Zu Yi was so angry that he wanted to vomit blood – he had been in the God Realm for hundreds of millions of years, why was he ever called “lowly”?

At the same time, Zu Yi also heard from Xu Ming's words – Xu Ming's strength is probably much stronger than the dozen or so \*\*\*\*\* emperors of their Yehenala clan!

“how can that be!?”

Zu Yi was a little unbelievable.

...

boom!

boom!

Murderous aura swept the entire time and space.

However, Xu Ming stood still amid the boundless murderous aura. He lifted it up and patted Zu Yi: “Your consciousness is quite annoying here, get out!”

Bang!

The black figure Zu Yi was slapped away by Xu Ming before he could even display the “killing seal”. Of course, it doesn’t matter whether he casts the Killing Seal or not; anyway, Xu Ming already had a Killing Seal on his body.

“Ancestor...”

“what!”

“Boy! Die!”

The \*\*\*\* emperors of the Yehenara clan felt a deep sense of shame again when they saw “Zu Yi” being slapped away with a slap.

boom! boom! ...

One after another, the \*\*\*\*\* emperors of the demon race directly burned their divine bodies, and they had to fight Xu Ming desperately!

For the dignity of Yehenara!

“Desperately?” Xu Ming’s figure was as tall and straight as a spear, cold and arrogant.

...

Holy City.

Inside a luxurious palace full of formations.

boom!

boom!

“Zu Yi, the ancestor of the Yehenara clan, vented frantically.

“hateful!”

“Damn king!”

“Kill my Yehenara clan, and dare to humiliate me like this!”

“Damn it!”

boom!

boom!

In the luxurious palace, the precious heaven and earth treasures used for decoration were bombarded. And Zu Yi didn't feel distressed at all.

“Damn it...”

Suddenly, the eyes of Zu Yi, who was venting, lit up: “Go to the Master of Space-Time!”

With the achievements of the time and space hall master in space and time, it is completely possible to appear anywhere in the realm of the gods in a very short period of time. What's more, the place where Xu Ming is located is not far from the Holy Emperor City; the Temporal Hall Master can even arrive in a blink of an eye!

Chapter 1145: Sense Of Danger

The headquarters of the Space-Time Hall is located in the Holy Emperor City.

boom!

Zu Yi broke the law with force and crushed the space; in a blink of an eye, he appeared in the Space-Time Hall.

“Huh?” The master of the space-time hall was a little surprised, “Zunsheng Zuyi, what advice do you have when you come to my space-time hall?”

Semi-holy, sub-holy, quasi-holy!

A quasi-sage is an existence that is truly one step away from a saint! Just find your own path to sanctification and be sanctified instantly! – Zu Yi, the master of the space-time hall, are all characters of this level!

“Master of Space-Time!” Zu Yi said anxiously, “Take me to a place quickly! – I owe you a favor!”

“Oh?” The space-time hall master glanced at Zu Yi, and a sly color flashed in the depths of his eyes, “But, Zu Yi quasi-sage, I’m busy right now, and I can’t get away for a while!”

Can’t get away?

Zu Yi was stunned, and a trace of anger flashed on his face – he clearly saw that the master of space and time was leisurely, and he didn’t seem to be busy at all.

“The Master of Space-Time is just a very close place; for you, it doesn’t take much time for you to come and go! – Moreover, I am willing to pay a drop of Chaos Primal Liquid as a reward!”

Chaos Primordial Liquid is a treasure that even true saints would be jealous of! For a quasi-sage, a drop of Chaos Primordial Liquid is even more of a massive hemorrhage!

However, in order to kill Xu Ming, Zu Yi would rather bleed once!

“This...” The time and space palace master flashed a little bit of intention, but still said, “Sorry!”

Saying that, as soon as the Space-Time Palace Master took a step, he disappeared without a trace.

“This cowardly guy!” Zu Yi was furious.

However, even if you regenerate your qi, there is no point in venting your qi in the Space-Time Hall!

“Humph! I’ll go by myself!”

The time and space palace master refused to help, Zu Yi had to choose to go by himself!

Although his speed was far inferior to that of the Temporal Hall Master, when he arrived, the battle on Xu Ming’s side might not be over yet. Of course, the premise is that the dozen or so \*\*\*\* emperors of Yehenara’s clan are strong enough to hold Xu Ming down for a long enough time!

“No matter how powerful that king is, it is impossible for me to kill more than a dozen \*\*\*\* emperors of my Yehenala clan before I arrive!” Zu Yi thought bitterly.

He still has some confidence in the noble blood of the Yehenala clan! You must know that most Yehenara clans have the strength to leapfrog!

But at the same time, Zu Yi was also a little guilty – after all, he could feel Xu Ming’s contempt for more than a dozen Yehenala Clan God Emperors; he could also feel Yehenala Clan God Emperor’s fear of Xu Ming.

...

After Zu Yi left.

The Space-Time Palace Master appeared again. His eyes seemed to penetrate the endless time and space, and saw the flying Zu Yi Quansheng.

“For some reason, Zu Yi always gives me a sense of danger! I’d better stay away from him and don’t get involved in his affairs!”

Although the space-time hall master is very good at space, but at the same time, his frontal combat ability is very weak among the existences of the same level! – This caused the timid character of the Temporal Hall Master!

Be very careful not to give other quasi-sages a chance to get close!

Let other quasi-sages enter their own world rings and lead them through the realm of the gods? It is almost impossible! Especially for “suspected dangerous elements” like Zu Yi, the Temporal Hall Master is always vigilant against him.

...

Near Shensha River.

In the repression of the black pagoda.

boom! boom! ...

The \*\*\*\*\* emperors of the Yehenara clan felt that Xu Ming’s strength was strong, and they did not dare to keep his strength;

“Knife formation!”

The leader of the Demon Race God Emperor shouted angrily, and the foundation of the formation was instantly revealed in the void around him.

Whoosh! Whoosh! ...

One after another, the \*\*\*\*\* emperors of the demon race quickly flew into the formation.

boom-

An illusory sword shadow that traverses the sky and the earth suddenly formed in the void.

The sword glow is ferocious, the sword is fierce, and the time and space tremble.

“Hi—” The young Zhongliang in the corner looked in horror, “Yehnara’s twelve killing formations are indeed well-deserved! This ‘knife formation’ can actually enable more than a dozen elementary \*\*\*\*\* emperors to join forces to play their roles. Combat power close to the God Emperor’s peak... it’s terrifying!”

“This titled king, can you still stop it?”

The young Zhongliang looked forward to watching.

Of course he hoped that Xu Ming could block it! Because, once Xu Ming died, he would be the next one to die!

“Give me some strength!” The young Zhongliang clenched the sword in his hand, but he did not intend to help Xu Ming.

“Suffer to death!”

In the center of the battle formation, the Demon God Emperor, headed by him, roared furiously. He raised his arm, and the illusory sword shadow that traversed the heavens and the earth also lifted up.

“Heaven and earth... shattered with a knife!”

rumbling...

The power of the entire space-time seemed to converge on the blade, slashing towards Xu Ming.

This knife is powerful and fierce, but it is unavoidable.

Even Xu Ming felt the pressure on top of this knife.

“It’s interesting!” Xu Ming sneered, and the spear faced the knife that cut across the world.

“The Five Forms of Reincarnation... Heaven Collapsing!”

Xu Ming did not hold back either.

This shot is already his strongest power!

boom! !

The shot that crushed the sky and the knife that smashed through the sky, under the collision, directly turned into a dazzling focus that could not be seen directly! The terrifying power erupted in an instant!

“How’s it going?” The loyal young man, who was hiding far away in the corner, stretched out his consciousness and reached the center of the battlefield, which was invisible to the naked eye.

Soon, he “sees” it with his divine sense.

Seeing the extremely dazzling focus, Xu Ming’s figure was still as tall and arrogant as a spear; it was as if the whole world had to surrender to his aura.

Rao is a Zhongliang young man who is a \*\*\*\*\* emperor. At this moment, he has the urge to pay homage to Xu Ming.

“What about the \*\*\*\*\* emperors of the Yehenara clan?” The young Zhongliang’s spiritual consciousness quickly moved to other places in the center of the battlefield.

Immediately after...

The young Zhongliang saw in horror that the sword formation formed by the dozen or so Yehenala clan \*\*\*\*\* emperors had been shattered; the ten or so \*\*\*\*\* emperors were all weak and embarrassed.

“What!?” The young Zhongliang was really shocked.

“You...” A dozen Yehenara \*\*\*\*\* emperors also looked at Xu Ming in horror, “Who are you? Why is your strength so strong?”

Xu Ming smiled cruelly: “Why do dead people ask so many questions?”

Why do the dead ask so much?

The young Zhongliang was stunned for a moment, with a look of astonishment on his face – this king-level, wants to kill all the dozen or so \*\*\*\*\* emperors of the Yehenara clan?

Is this too harsh?

More than a dozen \*\*\*\*\* emperors of the Yehenara clan were even more frightened, frightened and angry: “Boy! If you dare to kill us! The ancestor will never let you go!”

“Really?” Xu Ming smiled indifferently, “Even if I don’t kill you, Zu Yi won’t let me go, right?”

“You...” The Demon God Emperor headed by, shouted angrily, “Do you want to be with our Yehenala clan forever?”

“Perpetual death?” Xu Ming smiled disdainfully, “You Yehenala clan, you are not qualified to let me perpetually die!”

Chapter 1146: Arrive At Shengdi City

“You Yehenalas, you are not qualified to keep me alive!”

Xu Ming didn’t take the threat of these demon \*\*\*\*\* emperors in his eyes at all, and underestimated them, and let their cause and effect all come to an end.

The dark shadow of Zu Yi kept emerging from the place where the Emperor Yehenara died. But unfortunately, when a black shadow appeared, Xu Ming shot and destroyed one.

“Too cruel...” The young Zhongliang looked at him in horror, “Is he really not afraid of the revenge of the ancestor of the Yehenala clan?”

revenge?

Xu Ming is really not afraid!

No matter how powerful Yehenara Zuyi is, he is only a quasi-sage, not a real saint!

Xu Ming still has 20 or 30 drops of Chaos Primordial Liquid to rely on, and once the “soul possession” hangs out, under the saints, there is no fear!

“However...” Xu Ming was a little puzzled, “The ‘Soul Possession’ hangs, it seems that the highest level can only summon the soul of a quasi-sage, but it cannot summon the real sage!”

It wasn’t because Xu Ming didn’t have enough Chaos Primal Liquid, but because of the “Soul Possession” option, only the “quasi-Saint” level could be summoned.

“Maybe my authority is not enough!” Xu Ming thought to himself.

At this time, the loyal and good young man leaned forward in a vulgar manner: “Brother, why don’t you hurry up and get out of here?”

“Oh?” Xu Ming looked at him in confusion.

The young Zhongliang said: “Zhu Yi Zhunsheng lives in Shengdi City, and he is probably on his way here! Once he arrives, then...”

“That’s it...” Although Xu Ming was not afraid of Zu Yi, it was better to have one less thing! After all, a head-on collision with Zu Yi would cost a lot of Chaos Primal Liquid as the price!

You know, even Xu Ming himself is reluctant to use a drop of Chaos Primal Liquid at ordinary times! If the precious Primal Chaos Primordial Liquid was wasted on Zu Yi, would Xu Ming still feel distressed?

Immediately, Xu Ming no longer hesitated: “Retreat first! When the strength becomes stronger later, or if you make a fortune and get a lot of chaotic essence, go to meet Zu Yi for a while!”

boom!

Xu Ming directly broke through the suppression of the black pagoda.

call out!

The young Zhongliang immediately turned into a streamer and fled far away—the reason why he reminded Xu Ming that Zhu Yi Zhunsheng was probably approaching was not because of his kindness, but because... He was worried that if Zu Yi Zhunsheng arrived, Will kill him together with him!

For the sake of safety, Zhongliang young people must stay away from Xu Ming as soon as possible!

“Oh!” Xu Ming didn’t care either.

He thought about it for a while, randomly chose a direction that deviates from the Holy Emperor City, and quickly teleported away. While teleporting, while changing directions, he continued to “camouflage” to erase his own causal lines.

In this way, even if Zu Yi invited the master of the cause and effect, he would not be able to trace Xu Ming’s trace.

...

Holy Emperor City, with a radius of hundreds of millions of miles. Even the city walls are thousands of miles high!

This is a great city of gods! It existed as early as the beginning of the birth of God’s Domain, and it has witnessed countless billions of years of changes in God’s Domain.

Even Xu Ming, standing in front of the Holy Emperor City, felt a deep shock!

but...

At this time, Xu Ming's face was not his own; it was a "camouflage", disguised as a completely different appearance and aura.

"Zu Yi is probably a very powerful person in the Holy Emperor City! I offend him like this. When I get to the Holy Emperor City, I'd better keep a low profile first!"

Xu Ming came to Shengdi City to participate in the recruitment, not to fight with Zu Yi!

"Let's advance to the city!"

At the gate of the city, there are countless divine soldiers and generals, with cold eyes, scrutinizing every deity who entered the city. Xu Ming didn't know if there was any eyeliner arranged by Zu Yi; however, Xu Ming knew the power of "camouflage", so he entered the city very calmly and swaggeringly.

When he was at the city gate, Xu Ming didn't feel anything. However, as soon as he stepped into the city, he immediately felt an incomparably terrifying formation coercion, oppressing him.

"What a powerful formation to oppress... It is indeed the number one city in the Divine Realm!" Xu Ming secretly exclaimed.

At the same time, a majestic voice passed into Xu Ming's mind: "In the Holy Emperor City, except for the 'underground city', it is strictly forbidden to do anything! Violators will be killed without mercy!"

boom!

An icy murderous aura hit Xu Ming's sea of consciousness domineeringly.

"It's the spirit of the formation that guards the great formation of the Holy Emperor City. It's transmitting a voice to me!" Xu Ming secretly said, "It's really domineering!"

However, Xu Ming can forgive such domineering! Because... the one who controls the great guard formation of the Holy Emperor City is the Lord of the Holy Emperor City, that is, Yin Ran's father!

Of course, Xu Ming can forgive the future father-in-law who is a little more domineering!

Walking in the Holy Emperor City, Xu Ming was silently observing the power of the Great Defense Array.

"Little hanging!" Xu Ming asked, "How strong is this great defense formation?"

Xiaohang probed for a while and replied: "When someone is in control, this great defense formation should be enough to withstand the pressure of the saint!"

"Hey—" Although Xu Ming had seen several saints, he couldn't help but be startled when he heard Xiaohang's answer, "The City of the Holy Emperor really has an extraordinary background!"

You must know that even if Xu Ming uses all his means and exploits his plug-ins wildly, I am afraid that he will not be able to reach the combat power of a saint! At most, it is just infinitely close to the saint!

Unconsciously, Xu Ming walked to the vicinity of the City Lord's Mansion – the City Lord's Mansion, which is the core source of the great defense formation, and the place where the great formation is most powerful!

Xu Ming looked at the high wall of the city lord's mansion with a complicated expression: "Yin Ran... it should be in the city lord's mansion, right? I really want to sneak in and see her!"

However, Xiaohang immediately attacked: "You still have this heart to die! Don't say it's you, even a saint can't sneak into the city lord's mansion without a sound!"

"Really?" Xu Ming couldn't help feeling a sense of powerlessness.

Although he has a plug-in, but his own cultivation is too low, so he was awarded the king level... If Xu Ming was given a few hundred more years to let Xu Ming's cultivation reach the level of a \*\*\*\* emperor or even a master, it would be completely different! In that case, maybe Xu Ming would be able to find a way to sneak into the City Lord's Mansion silently.

It's a pity Xu Ming doesn't have so much time.

Shaking his head helplessly, Xu Ming stared at the high wall of the City Lord's Mansion, dazed.

"From the Endless Continent to the Divine Realm, from the Yanyan Continent to the Thunder Continent... I don't know how many millions of miles away! Yin Ran, here I come!"

Now, the distance between Xu Ming and Yin Ran is only a wall.

However, this wall is like a moat!

At the same moment, Yin Ran in the city lord's mansion seemed to have a feeling, and the whole person froze suddenly.

"What's wrong?" Yin Ran was at a loss, "Why did I suddenly have a strange feeling in my heart? Could it be... Xu Ming came to the Holy Emperor City?"

Outside the high wall of the City Lord's Mansion.

Xu Ming clenched his fists silently: "Yin Ran, wait for me a little longer and we can meet!"

When he released his fist, Xu Ming's eyes were full of determination!

Chapter 1147: Peerless Elegance List

Leave the City Lord's Mansion.

Xu Ming planned to find a place to settle down first.

"There are still more than ten years before the recruitment of relatives. If I practice diligently, maybe I can reach a higher level in the ancient cultivator school!"

Xu Ming didn't know the specific rules for recruiting relatives.

However, no matter what kind of rules, the stronger the strength, the better it is!

and...

Xu Ming even thought about it, if there is something tricky in the process of recruiting relatives, and the Holy Emperor City Lord does not choose himself in the end, then... Xu Ming will start to "snatch the relatives"!

Of course, if you grab a relative, the stronger your strength, the better!

strength!

Xu Ming needs absolute strength!

...

While thinking about it, suddenly, the conversation between the two deities on the side of the road attracted Xu Ming.

"The new 'Peerless Beauty List' has come out, do you know?" A young man in Chinese clothing, shaking a folding fan, chatted with his companions.

"How can you not know?" Another \*\*\*\* said, "The peerless Fenghua list, but the various forces in the 'dungeon', in order to cater to the Lord of the Holy Emperor City, and specially set up the list! The above records the entire range of the Holy Emperor City. Inside, the most elegant and peerless genius!"

Xu Ming listened silently: "I thought it was something! It turned out to be just a boring list!"

Peerless elegance list?

The name is so fancy! However, Brother Ming has no interest in this kind of fancy list.

The list can't represent anything, only strength can!

However, in the next instant, Xu Ming changed his view!

The young man in Chinese clothes, who was shaking a folding fan, said with a smile, "I heard that even the city lord of the Holy Emperor will pay attention to this list! Presumably, the city lord of the Holy Emperor will pay attention to his son-in-law's reputation when he chooses a son-in-law, right?"

"That's for sure!" Another \*\*\*\* smiled, "The higher the reputation, the easier it will be to enter the sight of the Holy Emperor City Lord, and the easier it will be to be chosen as a son-in-law!"

"Unfortunately, you and I are not strong enough to participate in the recruitment, so we can only chat and sigh here!"

"Ha ha!"

"Huh?" Xu Ming was surprised, "The Lord of the Holy Emperor will also pay attention to this peerless elegance list?"

Although Xu Ming had no interest in this list, in order to maximize the probability of winning in recruiting relatives, he still decided to hit this list!

"The Peerless Beauty List is jointly released by the various forces of the 'Dungeon'! Since this is the case, I will go shopping in the dungeon!"

...

The underground city is exactly the underground below the Holy Emperor City.

In the Holy Emperor City, it is strictly forbidden to do anything, and those who violate it will die! However, the dungeon is a dark corner of the Holy Emperor City; there is no order here, and everyone can't help but kill!

As soon as Xu Ming entered the dungeon, he smelled a faint smell of blood!

“It seems that it is really a chaotic killing place!” Xu Ming was not nervous, but a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

Killing place?

The strong will not be afraid!

Although Xu Ming’s strength is not invincible to God’s Domain, he is definitely worthy of the word “strong”!

“This brother has a very good face, it seems that this is the first time to come to the dungeon, right?” A yellow and thin king-level \*\*\*\*\* came forward, “Why don’t you let the younger brother take you to the dungeon for a tour of the dungeon? !”

“Uh...” Xu Ming was startled—unexpectedly, in the dungeon below the first city of God’s Domain “Saint Emperor City”, he actually encountered a “tour guide”!

However, Xu Ming is not familiar with dungeons, and it is not bad to have someone lead the way!

“What price?” Xu Ming asked.

“Just a bottle of Spiritual Essence!” said the king-appointed god.

A bottle of essence?

Just take a road, need a bottle of Spiritual Essence? —Xu Ming just wanted to say that the “tour guide fee” for the dungeon is really expensive!

You must know that if it is in other places, some poor first-level kings, their life savings may only be a bottle of spirit!

However, Xu Ming is rich and powerful, and he is not bad for this bottle of essence; in addition, considering that it is not easy for the other party to be a “tour guide” in such a chaotic dungeon, and his life may be in danger at any time, he is too lazy to bargain. The marrow is a bottle of spiritual marrow!

“Walk!”

Under the leadership of the king-level tour guide “Qiu Yang”, Xu Ming shuttled around the chaotic dungeon.

A few days later, Xu Ming had almost learned about the situation in the dungeon.

“Okay, that’s it!” Xu Ming said, took out a bottle of spirit essence and handed it to Qiuyang; while still teasing, he said, “You can earn a bottle of spirit essence in a few days, your money is really worth it. It’s very profitable!”

However, Qiuyang did not take it, but smiled strangely and looked at Xu Ming: “The total cost is three hundred bottles of spirit essence!”

Three hundred bottles of spiritual marrow?

Xu Ming was startled, his face sank slightly: “Didn’t you say one bottle of spirit essence? When did it become three hundred bottles?”

Xu Ming felt that this Qiuyang was trying to do something!

“One bottle, that’s the price of a quarter of an hour! It took me several days to take you all over the dungeon, how could it be possible to only need one bottle of Spiritual Essence?” Qiuyang smiled and looked at Xu Ming. look.

Xu Ming immediately understood—the other party was trying to hack him!

“This bottle of spirit essence, if you want it, take it! And, before I get angry, disappear from my sight!” Although Xu Ming had money, he didn’t take hundreds of bottles of spirit essence into his eyes at all; I don’t want to be hacked!

What's more, the person who wants to black him is just a weak and junior-level king!

“Humph! What? I’ve been busy for several days, and now I want to repay my debt, right?” Qiuyang still didn’t take over the essence, but sneered, “I can tell you, this is a chaotic dungeon! Dare to default here, believe it or not, you can’t leave here alive?—You have to pay for these 300 bottles of spirit essence; if you don’t, you have to pay!”

Xu Ming was speechless – where did the stupid X come from? He even robbed Brother Ming on his head!

“Go away!” Xu Ming was too lazy to talk nonsense, and slapped him out.

Snapped!

Qiuyang, the weak and first-level \*\*\*\* of Fengwang, was directly slapped and slapped, and he also suffered some injuries.

“For the sake of you taking me shopping for a few days I’ll spare you! If you come to entangle me again, it won’t be so easy!”

Talking about this kind of guy is a waste of time.

“You...” Qiuyang climbed up with difficulty, looking at Xu Ming’s leaving back, a look of viciousness flashed in his eyes, “You wait for me!”

...

Xu Ming would not take Qiuyang’s vicious eyes in his eyes.

How can a person who relies on this kind of unreliable tricks be so powerful?

It’s fine if he doesn’t come to court for death. If he comes to court for death again, Brother Ming will not hesitate to give him a ride!

“The Peerless Beauty List is updated once a year!” Xu Ming secretly said, “It’s still too early for the next Peerless Beauty List to come out, so I’ll go check it out first to see who is on the list this time!”

Xu Ming has been in the dungeon these few days, mainly to understand some of the situation in the city of the Holy Emperor.

## Chapter 1148: Ranking

The Dark World Alliance is the second largest chamber of commerce in the Divine Realm.

God’s Domain’s largest chamber of commerce, “The Pavilion of All Things”, is doing business on the bright side of the entire God’s Domain; while the Dark World Alliance, is doing dark underground business.

Forces like the Dark World Alliance that walk in the dark usually have several headquarters for safety; and the dungeon is one of the headquarters of the Dark World Alliance.

...

Dungeon.

The entrance to the Dark World Alliance is like the \*\*\*\*\* mouth of a beast.

Xu Ming frowned slightly: “The peerless elegance list was actually published by such a force?”

But if you think about it, it’s normal.

You must know that the evaluation process of the peerless elegance list requires a lot of forceful competition! In the Holy Emperor City, it is strictly forbidden to do it, so the martial arts competition can only be carried out in the underground city.

The Dark World Alliance has a huge influence in the dungeon; therefore, all forces in the dungeon have joined forces to compile the peerless elegance list, which will be published by the Dark World Alliance.

“Let me see how this peerless beauty list is ranked!”

Xu Ming walked into the Dark Realm Alliance and found a \*\*\*\* who received him: “I want to check the peerless elegance list!”

The reception \*\*\*\* glanced at Xu Ming and said indifferently, “A bottle of spirit essence!”

“Er...” Xu Ming was stunned, obviously he didn’t expect that he would ask for money when he checked the peerless elegance list...

“This Dark World Alliance can really make money!” Xu Ming sighed secretly.

You must know that there is no cost to take a look at the peerless elegance list; and the Dark World Alliance, it is really pitiful to charge a bottle of “ticket money” for the essence.

What Xu Ming didn’t know was that the Dark Realm League only charged him for the unknown “retail investors”; for those big forces or powerful powers, they took the initiative to send the peerless elegance list to the door. they watch.

After all, the purpose of the various forces in the dungeons to jointly compile the “Peerless Elegance List” is to give some powerful geniuses a chance to show their faces in front of the upper echelons of God’s Domain.

After paying for a bottle of spirit essence, Xu Ming got a jade slip, which is the latest issue of the peerless elegance list!

“Who’s on the list?”

Xu Ming sank his mental power into the jade slip and looked at it.

In the “eyes”, the number one name is...

“Li Xiujie!”

As soon as he saw the name, Xu Ming couldn't help but burst into anger.

The next paragraph is an introduction to Li Xiujie: “Li Xiujie, the successor of the top family in the Divine Realm, the Li Family! Assessed, the strength surpassed Long Peng, and ranked first on the peerless elegance list...”

“Humph!” Xu Ming groaned inwardly, “The number one is really Li Xiujie...”

“Little hanging!” Xu Ming shouted.

Xiaohang immediately jumped out in Xu Ming's mind.

“Tell me, how many points are needed to kill Li Xiujie with the ‘Book of Life and Death’?” Xu Ming really couldn't see Li Xiujie's arrogance.

Xiaohang probed and replied, “Li Xiujie has special energy protection on his body, so he can't use the ‘Book of Life and Death’ to kill him for the time being!”

“What?” Xu Ming was stunned.

Have special energy protection?

Can't kill for now?

“Unexpectedly, this Li Xiujie still has some kind of trump card hidden...” Xu Ming was a little surprised, “But it's not a big deal! Just keep his little life, wait for the opportunity, and then be honest and kill him face to face. !”

but...

The death penalty is exempt, the living crime is inevitable!

Xu Ming didn't care what Li Xiujie was doing now, he turned on the "remote slap in the face" and gave him a "slap package".

Speaking of which, Li Xiujie is really pitiful! Whether it's eating, drinking, or pretending to force, you may be slapped inexplicably at any time... Moreover, after each slap, you can't find the source of the slap at all.

After delivering the remote face slap package, Xu Ming continued to look down.

"Second place, Long Peng! – Occupying the throne of the 'first master of the younger generation of God's Domain' for hundreds of millions of years, and was just overtaken by Li Xiujie..."

"The third place, Yehenala Cantian! The most noble bloodline of the Demon Race, the Yehenala Clan, has extraordinary strength and background!"

"Fourth..."

It seemed to Xu Ming one by one—these geniuses on the peerless elegance list would all be competitors of Xu Ming when he was recruiting for marriage!

Although Xu Ming is very confident in his own strength; but it is about Yin Ran, and he still doesn't know the rules of recruiting relatives... Therefore, it is necessary to be cautious and learn more about the opponent's intelligence.

"The 100 people on the peerless elegance list are all geniuses who have reached the cultivation level of the God Emperor!" Xu Ming was secretly surprised, "It seems that there are quite a few geniuses in the God Realm!"

God's Domain defines the "younger generation" as "within one billion years old".

To become a king within a billion years of age is considered a genius in the entire God Realm; to become a God Emperor within a billion years of age is a super genius who is famous in the God Realm!

“Hey – there is also a ‘potential list’ under this peerless elegance list, what is it?”

Xu Ming looked down.

On the Potential List, thousands of names are densely recorded; however, the introduction of each name is much simpler than the peerless elegance list!

“Bei Yin, the peak of the king...”

“Xie Nanshu, the limit of the king...”

“Luo Kaiyuan...”

“Huh? They’re all geniuses at the king level!” In Xu Ming’s opinion, the king level was recruiting relatives, so there shouldn’t be any threat;

After thinking for a while, Xu Ming walked to the reception \*\*\*\* of the Dark Realm Alliance again and asked, “How can I get on the peerless elegance list?”

The reception \*\*\*\* casually glanced at Xu Ming and said, “One hundred bottles of heaven and earth essence liquid can make you appear on the potential list!”

“Uh...” Xu Ming was stunned.

Is it not based on strength to be on the peerless elegance list? Why did you talk about the heaven and earth essence again?

Xu Ming said: “I want to be on the peerless elegance list, not the potential list...”

The reception \*\*\*\* with sharp cheekbones looked at Xu Ming in disbelief, and couldn’t help but sneer: “The Peerless Beauty Ranking Even the last one in the ranking has the strength of a \*\*\*\* emperor! You are just a junior king, and you want to be on the list of peerless elegance? Hahahaha, I really laughed at me!”

“Hahahaha...” At this moment, not far from Xu Ming, another burly young man burst into laughter, “You? Want to be on the list of peerless elegance? Hahahaha...”

Xu Ming was speechless – wouldn’t he be on the list of peerless elegance? Is it so funny?

You must know that Brother Ming not only needs to be on the peerless elegance list, but also kicks Li Xiujie down and sits in the “first” position!

“I said brother, you really laughed at me!” The sturdy young man smiled and leaned forward, “Want to know how to get on the peerless beauty list? Come with me and I’ll tell you!”

With that said, the sturdy young man walked directly outside the Dark World Alliance.

Xu Ming thought about it for a while, and followed him – this burly young man is only a king with the ultimate strength, and Xu Ming is not worried about what tricks he will play.

“You’re a brat!” The receiving \*\*\*\*\* of the Dark Realm Alliance, looking at Xu Ming’s leaving back, shook his head and sneered again in disdain.

## Chapter 1149: Show Yourself

Xu Ming followed the strong young man through the underground city.

“I’m ‘Pangang’, what do you call my brother!” Although the sturdy young man was open-mouthed, his temperament was very enthusiastic. Not long after we met, we began to call each other brothers.

“Xu Ming!” Xu Ming didn’t mind giving his real name.

Anyway, Zhu Yi Zhunsheng only knew Xu Ming’s appearance and breath, but did not know Xu Ming’s name. And Xu Ming opened the “camouflage” hanging, disguised his appearance and breath, Zu Yi could not recognize him at all.

Li Xiujie knew Xu Ming’s name, and he had already warned Xu Ming not to come to the Holy Emperor City. However, there are many people with the same name and surname in God Domain, and it is still impossible for Li Xiujie to recognize Xu Ming in disguise just by his name.

In other words, before Xu Ming removed the “camouflage” hanging, the name “Xu Ming” was just an ordinary name in the Holy Emperor City, and would not attract attention at all.

“Brother Xu Ming, you just came to Holy Emperor City not long ago, right?” Pan Gang asked.

“Yes!” Xu Ming said.

“That’s no wonder!” Pan Gang said, “How to get on the peerless list, this is not known to everyone in the Holy Emperor City, but it is not a secret! It turns out that Brother Xu Ming has just come to the Holy Emperor City, this is the No wonder I don’t know!”

Pan Gang continued: “The way to get on the peerless list is actually very simple! That is to see your record on the ‘Blood Sea Battle Stage’!”

“Oh?” Xu Ming’s eyes lit up.

It’s easy!

The ring battle is all about strength – Brother Ming likes it!

Pangang noticed Xu Ming’s expression and couldn’t help shaking his head and smiling: “If you want to be on the peerless list, you need to at least get the evaluation of ‘God Emperor High Rank’ on the Blood Sea Battle Stage! – Even me, I’m already at the limit of being a king. Even if you have a cultivation base, you can’t even imagine that you can be on the list of peerless generations; and brother Xu Ming, I think your cultivation base is only at the first level of being a king, do you think...you can have any hope?”

“Is God Emperor high-level?” Xu Ming smiled secretly.

Sorry, Brother Ming has the top combat power of the God Emperor! It’s as easy as the palm of your hand to be on the peerless list.

“But...” Xu Ming frowned slightly, thinking to himself, “I don’t know what kind of luck Li Xiujie got, but his strength has skyrocketed to half-step dominance, and he even ranked first on the

peerless elegance list... Even if it was me, If you don't open the 'Soul Possession', I'm afraid he will be helpless!"

Pangang has been observing Xu Ming's expression, he saw Xu Ming's changing expression, he thought that Xu Ming was still "a fluke", he couldn't help laughing: "Brother Xu Ming, do you have some kind of 'soul possession' or something? The treasure? If there is, I have to tell you one thing unfortunately: on the blood sea battle stage, it is forbidden to use 'soul possession' treasures or secret skills!"

"Ah?" This made Xu Ming a little surprised – if he didn't open "Soul Possession", he seemed to have a hard time defeating Li Xiujie on the \*\*\*\* battle stage!

Seeing Xu Ming finally showing shock, Pan Gang couldn't help but smile with satisfaction: "Brother Xu Ming, now, do you still naively think that you can be on the peerless beauty list?"

"Uh..." Xu Ming was speechless – this rock, enthusiasm is enthusiasm! But it's annoying enough to keep chatting all the time, thinking that you can't make it to the peerless list!

Xu Ming was too lazy to answer Pan Gang's question, lest he continue chattering; instead, he changed the subject: "Brother Pan Gang, are we going to the Blood Sea Battle Stage now?"

"That's right!"

Xu Ming said amusedly: "Brother Pangang, since you can't imagine that you can be on the peerless list, what are you doing at the Blood Sea Battle Stage?"

"You don't understand this, right?" Pan Gang smiled, "I'm here to show myself!"

Express yourself?

Xu Ming became more and more speechless – what kind of routine is this?

"Presumably Brother Xu Ming came to the Holy Emperor City for the sake of the Lord of the Holy Emperor City, right?" Pan Gang laughed, "However, there are countless geniuses in the Divine Realm! Brother Xu Ming, do you think that a genius of your level, Is there any hope of winning from the recruiting?"

“Under normal circumstances, there is no hope!” Xu Ming said.

And Xu Ming is “abnormal situation”.

“That’s right!” Pan Gang continued, “Since most of the geniuses know that they can’t win the marriage recruitment; then why do they come to participate in the recruitment?”

“Huh?” Xu Ming hadn’t really thought about this question.

Pan Gang looked like I knew everything: “Because...they want to take advantage of the platform of the Holy Emperor City Lord’s marriage proposal to show themselves! – Think about it, the Holy Emperor City Lord’s marriage is a grand event that will stir the entire God Realm! At that time, there will be How many of the top powers of God’s Domain have come to witness? The geniuses of God’s Domain, want to worship the top powers as teachers, isn’t this a perfect opportunity to show themselves?”

“Is that so...” Xu Ming was stunned – so, the purpose of most geniuses is to show themselves? Instead of really coming to participate in the recruitment?

At this time, Xu Ming couldn’t help remembering the unfortunate “competitors” he encountered on his way to the Holy Emperor City.

“I thought they were here to recruit relatives, and they trapped a lot of geniuses with traps! It turns out...they just came to show themselves...”

This is embarrassing!

This is wrong!

“Those geniuses who are trapped in the formation will not be able to get out of the trap for a while...” Xu Ming is still very confident in the power of the formation he arranged. He estimated that those poor king-level geniuses would probably be trapped for thousands or tens of thousands of years.

“Forget it, let them be trapped! – Whoever asked them to think of a place to recruit relatives to show themselves, they deserve to be trapped!”

If you want to blame, you can only blame them for choosing the wrong stage to show yourself!

Immediately, Xu Ming completely forgot about those unlucky geniuses.

Pan Gang continued: “Now, many of the great masters who came to witness the recruitment of relatives should have already come to the Holy Emperor City! Some of them may have been paying attention to the blood sea battle platform; if any genius is there The performance on the Bloody Sea Battle Stage is dazzling Then, it is also possible to be accepted as an apprentice directly by the great master without waiting for the recruitment to begin!”

“Yeah!” Xu Ming responded casually – he only came for Yin Yan, and as for Da Neng’s apprenticeship, he must have no interest at all!

Even... let alone let Xu Ming worship any great master, even if the master of the realm in turn worships Xu Ming as his teacher, Xu Ming is still not willing to accept it!

After all, it is only a matter of time before Xu Ming achieves dominance, becomes a saint, and surpasses a saint; moreover, the time will not be too long! Now, if any ruler of the realm can worship under Xu Ming’s sect, it is definitely a virtue accumulated by eight generations of ancestors!

The funny thing is that Pan Gang, there is a huge opportunity in front of him, but he doesn’t know it at all.

Not long after, Xu Ming and Pan Gang came to the Blood Sea Battle Stage.

“Brother Xu Ming, why don’t we wait, let’s go to the Blood Sea Battle Stage and learn from each other?” A flash of excitement flashed in Pan Gang’s eyes.

“Let’s learn from each other?” Xu Ming looked at Pan Gang and couldn’t help but feel like he was looking at an idiot.

Seeing Xu Ming's strange expression, Pan Gang thought that Xu Ming was afraid, and even said, "Don't worry, I won't take the opportunity to play hard, just learn from each other casually!"

"Alright then!" Xu Ming said helplessly, "Then let's learn from each other!"

But then again, if Xu Ming wants to be on the list of peerless elegance, the Battle of the Sea of Blood is the only way for him!

...

boom!

The rich blood energy is churning on the surface of the cube-shaped blood-colored building; the blood-sea battle platform is inside this blood-colored building.

"go in!"

Xu Ming and Pan Gang both walked in.

Xu Ming saw that the interior of the blood-colored building was similar to the layout of an indoor stadium. Surrounded by the grandstand seats, and in the middle is a huge battle platform-Blood Sea Battle Stage!

At this time, on the battlefield, there are two middle-level kings fighting fiercely.

One was the giant hammer \*\*\*\* who practiced the ancient cultivator school, and he obviously had the upper hand; the other was the long sword \*\*\*\* who practiced the heavenly way, completely suppressed and beaten, and the scene was in jeopardy.

Xu Ming and Pan Gang found a place to sit down.

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

boom! boom! boom! ...

Sword shadows flickered, covering the entire \*\*\*\*\* battle platform; however, a giant hammer had a seamless and watertight defense, and no matter how strange and fierce the sword light was, it could never break through the defense.

On the contrary, this giant hammer swept across, and all the sword shadows were shattered.

“This long sword \*\*\*\*\* is about to lose!” Not far from Xu Ming, a deep and powerful voice sounded.

Xu Ming’s eyes carefully observed the blood sea battle stage, and said: “This is not necessarily!”

“Huh?” The deep and strong voice immediately looked at Xu Ming with dissatisfaction, “I said he was about to lose, but he was about to lose! You know nothing about being a junior king, yet dare to question me?”

so domineering?

At this time, Xu Ming only glanced at this deep and powerful voice. This is a master at the half-step \*\*\*\*\* emperor level, but his breath is a little crazy, and he looks like a mad dog.

Under the battlefield, it is strictly forbidden to do anything. Xu Ming was too lazy to talk to a mad dog, so he stopped talking.

“Humph!” Mad Dog snorted triumphantly.

Pan Gang said: “Brother Xu Ming, don’t pay attention to him, he is a famous mad dog in the underground city, he will bite anyone he sees!”

“I know!” Xu Ming said indifferently.

Comparing with a mad dog?

Xu Ming is not so boring!

boom-

At this moment, the \*\*\*\* of the long sword, who was already at the end of the force, was hit by a hammer, and the \*\*\*\* body was suddenly weakened countless times.

“Okay!” Mad Dog’s eyes lit up, and his whole body suddenly sat up; at the same time, he glanced at Xu Ming ostentatiously, laughing at Xu Ming’s ignorance, “I have bet on this matchup in Blood Sea Battle Stage; the spirit I won is enough for me to buy treasures and hit the realm of the \*\*\*\* emperor!”

“Die!!” The giant hammer crushed the space and instantly blocked all the retreats of the long sword spirit.

“No—” The \*\*\*\* of the sword was extremely desperate. At this moment, he was almost certain to die, and it was too late to even shout to admit defeat!

At the moment of life and death, time seems to slow down.

In the depths of the eyes of the \*\*\*\* of the sword, a strange light gradually emerged; his understanding of the way of heaven and order in his life began to converge at this moment.

The corners of Xu Ming’s mouth twitched into a smile: “Sure enough!”

Breakthrough!

The front line of life and death has great motivation and great opportunity, and it is also the easiest to tap the potential of life!

In fact, when Xu Ming first saw the God of Long Sword, he had already seen signs of a breakthrough. Because of this, Xu Ming would refute when the mad dog said that the \*\*\*\* of the long sword was going to lose.

An epiphany is only a momentary thing.

Before the giant hammer attack arrived, the imposing manner of the long sword \*\*\*\*\* had undergone earth-shaking changes.

call out-

A sword beam pierced directly at the giant hammer.

“Huh?” The God of Giant Hammer looked grim, “Dare to confront me? I really don’t think I die fast enough!”

Long sword stabbing giant hammer, how stupid is this?

rumbling...

In the hands of the giant hammer god, there is a little more force, obviously wanting to smash the opponent to death!

However, at this moment, it was very strange—

call out!

The long sword actually penetrated directly from the giant hammer.

Yes!

penetrate!

The giant hammer was intact, but the long sword had penetrated through it; and immediately following, the hand of the long sword \*\*\*\*\* also passed through the giant hammer – as if the two sides were not in the same space and time at all.

“What!?” The giant hammer \*\*\*\*\* was shocked—his attack had obviously broken the law with force, blocking the surrounding space; but why, the long sword \*\*\*\*\* was still able to use the mystery of space?

Bang!

Without waiting for the giant hammer to think about it, the long sword \*\*\*\*\* had already passed through his body.

“I...” The God of Giant Hammer was horrified and shouted, “I admit defeat!”

But it’s too late!

Every particle on the giant hammer \*\*\*\*\* has been smashed by the spatial order!

“What a high understanding of spatial order!” Even Xu Ming was slightly amazed.

“what!?”

boom!

The mad dog \*\*\*\*\* slammed the table: “I lost the bet? I actually lost the bet!?”

The mad dog \*\*\*\*\* has overwhelmed the net worth of the small half!

This defeat is equivalent to losing half of the net worth he has accumulated after walking on the edge of life and death for countless years!

“Damn! Damn!”

The mad dog \*\*\*\*\* glared at Xu Ming angrily: “It’s all you! It’s all you, I lost! It’s all you!”

“Me?” Xu Ming was speechless—what does the outcome of the battle have to do with me?

The mad dog \*\*\*\* continued to roar: “If it weren’t for you, the word ‘maybe’ just said! Then, the giant hammer \*\*\*\* may not lose!”

This logic is also quite bizarre!

My eyesight is not good, blame Ming brother?

Xu Ming rolled his eyes and was too lazy to pay attention to the other party.

The mad dog deity barked a few times like a dog, but did not dare to make a move on the blood sea battle platform; he had to look at Xu Ming fiercely, thinking that he would not clean up after leaving the blood sea battle platform!

“Xu Ming!” At this moment, Pan Gang stood up, “Let’s go up and fight!”

“Uh...” Xu Ming really wasn’t interested; but seeing the other party’s high interest Xu Ming was embarrassed to refuse.

Moreover, Xu Ming himself actually wanted to show off on the Bloody Sea Battle Stage, so that he could be on the list of peerless elegance.

“Don’t worry, I won’t do anything hard!” Pan Gang saw that Xu Ming was still hesitating there, thinking that Xu Ming was worried, he patted his chest and assured, “I just want to show my Secret skills, as long as you cooperate with me and let me show the secret skills, that’s it! I promise, you will walk off the stage safely!”

“Then... Okay!” The other party said this, and Xu Ming felt sorry for not agreeing.

Xu Ming pondered in his heart: “Then let him show some secret skills first; when his show is over, I will defeat him! Then, I will be able to challenge the masters of all parties on the \*\*\*\* sea battle stage, and start my own success in the Holy Spirit. The fame of the Imperial City!”

...

“Huh? They want to go to the Bloody Sea Battle Stage?” The mad dog \*\*\*\* on the side naturally heard the conversation between Xu Ming and Pan Gang, and his eyes lit up, “Put your bet! Just bet on this king’s limit, it will definitely not make a profit. pay!”