

A World 1151

Chapter 1151: Pick Me Up

On the Bloody Sea Battle Stage, Xu Ming and Pan Gang were far away from each other.

“what-”

From the surrounding stands, there were sounds of surprise from time to time.

“Early level of the king, against the limit of the king?”

“what’s going on?”

“There is absolutely no suspense about the outcome! What’s the point of this battle?”

...

The gods who watched the battle couldn’t help but marvel after seeing the gap between the cultivation bases of the two sides.

Some gods who like to gamble seem to see an opportunity to make money, and they quickly bet on Pangang. Although Pangang’s odds are very low, it is a “sure win” bet, isn’t it?

Of course, there are also more rational voices: “Do these two king-level gods want to ‘fake betting’ to cheat gambling?”

“Impossible! – cheating, it’s like playing the face of the blood sea battle platform! Do you think the blood sea battle platform will allow this kind of thing to happen?”

“that is!”

“And, not to mention other things – if this king’s limit really dares to lose the battle; then, as soon as he walks out of the **** sea battle stage, I am afraid he will be divided!”

“The money in the underground city is not so easy to deceive!”

...

At this moment, a magnificent voice full of coercion sounded in the sky: “On the **** battle platform, the undead and the unknown! The two sides of the battle, quickly report the name!”

“Xu Ming!”

“Pangang!”

Both Xu Ming and Pan Gang shouted loudly.

“Okay! Let’s start the battle!” said the magnificent voice again.

“Brother Xu Ming!” Pan Gang said through voice transmission, “You have to be careful with your defenses!”

“Come on!” Xu Ming said.

rumbling...

The power of the soil line was drawn frantically from the void and gathered around the Gangang. Obviously, Pangang’s comprehension on the Tao of Earth and Heaven has already reached the level of breaking the law with force; moreover, his comprehension is very profound!

Pangang manipulated the power of Tuxing and pointed at Xu Ming: “Houtu Town!”

boom!

The endless power of the earth movement crushed Xu Ming overwhelmingly.

“Oh?” Xu Ming could see that Pan Gang obviously didn’t really exert his strength, just purely to show the secret of repression contained in this trick “Houtu Town”; although this trick looks mighty, but in fact any one The beginner level of the king can be easily taken over.

“It’s quite a good move! It should be close to the threshold of ‘Emperor-level Secret Skill!’” Xu Ming commented silently, “And it seems that he created it himself!”

It is not easy to create a secret skill that is close to the “imperial level” at the limit of being a king!

The power of this move has just passed, and Pan Gang once again uses the secret technique; but this time, he gathers the incomparable power of Jin Xing.

“The power of gold?” Xu Ming was slightly stunned. “This rock has reached the realm of ‘breaking the law with force’ in the two heavenly realms of gold and earth at the same time! Moreover, the attainments are extremely high!”

Metal, wood, water, fire, earth, yin, yang, wind, and thunder, these nine heavenly ways, as long as they reach the level of “breaking the law with force”; then, the power will not lose to the four orders of time and space, cause and effect, destiny, and reincarnation, which are equally understood!

Pangang breaking the law with force on two heavenly realms at the same time is equivalent to cultivating two major orders at the same time! It can be seen that Pan Gang also has considerable ambitions in the cultivation of one path; otherwise, it is impossible to choose this difficult cultivation path.

...

Around the Blood Sea Battle Stage, a corner of the stand.

A figure in a gray cloak sat silently here. No one noticed his existence; even if he saw him, he would be automatically forgotten in the blink of an eye.

“Cultivating two ways of heaven, and breaking the law with force at the same time? It’s interesting!” Under the gray cloak, a withered old face showed a slight smile, “The two ways of heaven confirm each other, and it is indeed easier to comprehend ‘the ultimate way of chaos’. !”

The grey cloak figure continued to watch: “Not bad, not bad! The understanding of the Heavenly Dao of Gold is not weaker than the Heavenly Dao of Earth...”

Looking at it, the gray cloak’s face suddenly changed greatly – he saw that Pan Gang actually tried to combine the two heavenly ways to create a new kind of heavenly way!

“Fuck! Crazy!” Even the figure in the gray cloak was a little shocked, “If he can successfully blend, I will accept him as a direct disciple!”

...

Another corner of the stand.

“Houtu Town? – It’s a really good secret technique for suppression. Even after I saw it, I was faintly touched!” A Dominion Realm hidden in the dark was amazed.

“A thousand points of destruction? It is not weaker than ‘Houtu Town’ at all, and it is also a rare secret skill!”

“Good seedling! I want it!”

...

“Houtu Town? Qian Jun broken? Combining the two heavens? – This rock is really good!”

All the gods who were hidden in the dark recognized Pan Gang’s talent; several of them even thought of bringing Pan Gang into their sect.

At the same time, these gods are also somewhat understood, why Pangang, the ultimate king, would find a first-level king to be the opponent of the blood sea battle stage – the reason is very simple! Because Pangang himself has not mastered the two secret skills of “Houtu Town” and “Qianjun

Breaking”, as well as the technology of combining the two heavenly realms, he has not mastered it to such an extent that it cannot be used in actual combat! Therefore, Pangang chose Xu Ming as his opponent, the “weak king of the first rank”, so that he could show himself well!

And Xu Ming also cooperated very well, allowing Pangang to show off to the fullest!

...

“It turns out that this Pan Gang is purely trying to show himself on the Bloody Sea Battle Stage and attract attention!”

“It’s no wonder that he chose the first-level king as his opponent! It’s no wonder that this junior-level king will take on the challenge!”

“With the strength shown by Pangang, it should be picked by the secret powers?”

That’s right!

The powers in the dark have indeed picked Pangang.

To be precise, there are three or four great powers who are secretly and fiercely competing.

“This Pan Gang has a good talent, so I will accept it as a direct disciple!” Gray Pao Dou Po said.

“Old ghost Du!” Immediately, other great masters scolded, “You who cultivate the order of time and space, can you teach a disciple who also cultivates the two heavenly ways of gold and earth? – It just so happens that I am on the two heavenly ways of gold and earth, All of them have good research; this apprentice is the most appropriate for me to accept, so don’t argue with me!”

“Go away! Even if I grab someone I like, I’ll grab them!”

...

On the Bloody Sea Battle Stage, Pan Gang displayed a lot of secret skills before he stopped with satisfaction – he has already shown the self that he should show!

“The powers in the dark should have been stunned by my talent, right?” Pan Gang thought proudly.

Then, Pan Gang looked at Xu Ming and said, “Brother Xu Ming, thank you for your cooperation, I have finished showing it! Look, do you have any secret skills that you would like to show?”

Secret skill?

Xu Ming really had no interest in showing off his secret skills! After all, he came to the Blood Sea Battle Stage not to “show secret skills”, but to “show strength”!

Only by showing strength can you be on the peerless elegance list!

Thinking of this, Xu Ming said through a voice transmission: “Brother Pangang, I won’t show the secret skills, can you let me show my strength?”

“Show your strength? How to show it?” Pan Gang was a little puzzled.

“Just... take me a slap!” Xu Ming said with a “malicious” smile.

“Take your palm?” Pan Gang became more and more puzzled – take your palm, your palm will definitely be directly caught by me! What strength do you have that you can show?

Therefore, Pan Gang said very aggressively: “However you want to show your strength, just come! Don’t talk about picking you up, even if you pick up ten palms or a hundred chapters, what’s the harm?”

“Oh...” Xu Ming reminded, “Then I’m here?”

“Come on!” Pan Gang put his hands on his hips and said impatiently – he felt that Xu Ming was really long-winded!

Isn't it just "one palm", I, Pan Gang, is the limit of the king, can't I still take your palm?

Chapter 1152: Famous God's Domain

"Be careful!" Xu Ming reminded again.

rumbling...

In the void, the surging power of Heavenly Dao gathered, instantly condensed into a fiery red energy giant palm, and slapped it directly towards Pan Gang.

"Huh?" Pan Gang was stunned at first, and then some anger arose in his heart, "Brother Xu Ming used such an unprofessional trick to deal with me? Is this what he said to show his strength?"

The energy giant palm is indeed a trick that is not popular. Usually, this kind of trick is only used when the strength absolutely crushes the opponent!

Pan Gang's dignified king's limit, seeing Xu Ming, the first-level king of the king, actually used such unprofessional tricks to deal with him, he was naturally a little annoyed.

"Humph!" Pan Gang snorted dissatisfiedly, thinking about it, after this move, he would defeat Xu Ming himself, "I have already given him the opportunity to show his strength, it is he who doesn't cherish it himself and doesn't take good care of him. Show your strength!"

How did Pangang know that if Xu Ming showed a little more strength, he couldn't bear it at all!

"What!?" The gods watching the battle widened their eyes in disbelief.

"What is this Xu Ming who is at the beginning of the king's title doing?"

"Is he stupid? To be in the ***** battle stage, use this kind of tricks!"

"It's just a joke!"

...

The figure in the gray cloak, as well as several other masters who were hiding in the dark, also widened their eyes. However, the reason why they widened their eyes was not because they laughed at Xu Ming's stupidity, but because of...shock!

"This this..."

The eyesight of the master of the realm is naturally not something that can be imitated by a king or a **** emperor; they felt at a glance that this can only be measured by a giant palm. It seems simple, but in fact it contains profound mysteries.

"The one who cast this palm is actually a first-level king!?" The masters of the master realm couldn't believe it.

But the fact was in front of them, and they couldn't help but believe it.

rumbling...

The flaming giant palm slapped Pan Gang, as if slapped at a little chicken.

Pan Gang had a mocking expression on his face, he didn't even bother to dodge or block, and let the giant palm slap over him. In his heart, he has the arrogance of being a master of the ultimate king: "Huh! If you frown at this level of attack, I will lose!"

but...

When the fiery red giant palm approached, the scorching breath burned his divine body, and even his eyebrows were burnt off a bit, Pan Gang was terrified: "This is...!?"

He even wanted to resist, but it was too late!

Of course, even if it is too late to resist, it is just a powerless struggle! —Who is Brother Ming? Palm God! When the palm **** slaps out, who can resist?

boom!

Poor Pan Gang, like a chick being shot, was shot and flew out, and smashed heavily outside the Bloody Sea Battle Stage!

It's just a palm, but Pangang really can't handle it!

However, from the beginning to the end, Pan Gang really didn't frown – not because of his toughness, but because... his eyebrows have been burnt off, even if he wants to wrinkle, there is no eyebrows to wrinkle!

“This...”

The audience was suddenly dumbfounded, and there was silence.

The king's limit was actually slapped by the first-level king's slap?

tease me?

“Hoo! This is impossible!” The mad dog **** who was sitting near Xu Ming before, with red eyes, roared frantically, “Fake! It must be fake! The two of them must be acting!”

This mad dog god, when he made a bet before, he put all his belongings on Pan Gang! And now, Pangang has been defeated...

The mad dog **** just wants to bite!

The other kings and **** emperors who were watching the battle were also bewildered and unbelievable. Those who bet on the same bets as the mad dog gods have the urge to vomit blood when they lose!

However...

Those masters who were hiding in the dark had completely different reactions.

“Amazing!” The gray-robed cloak master exclaimed, “Although this Xu Ming is only the first-level Feng Wang cultivation, the power of his palm is simply unbelievable!”

“Flying the limit of the king with one palm! I’m afraid this Xu Ming has the strength of a half-step **** emperor? Besides, in the half-step **** emperor, he should be the top existence!”

“So many levels... Incredible!”

One by one, the masters and powers were all amazed by the sound transmission.

Pangang, very powerful, right? – The limit of being a king, and it definitely has the potential of a **** emperor!

However, with Xu Mingyi, they are simply scum! The scum can’t get on the table! —Really, don’t be afraid of not knowing the goods and be afraid of the goods!

Originally, these masters were still secretly vying for Pangang; but now, seeing Xu Ming’s talent, everyone immediately turned their heads and all competed for Xu Ming!

“Du Laogui, didn’t you just say that you want to accept Pan Gang as a direct disciple? I won’t argue with you, Pan Gang, take it! But, this Xu Ming, you can’t argue with me, I must accept it. He was a disciple, and taught him all my mantle and mantle!”

“Fart!” The gray-robed cloak master “Du Laogui” immediately shouted, “Pangang belongs to you, you are very accomplished in the two heavens of gold and earth, and you can teach him! As for Xu Ming, it is definitely mine!”

“Old ghost Du, Xiuye, stop arguing! I’ve decided that I will accept apprentices on behalf of my teacher; this Xu Ming will be my junior brother from now on...”

“Xu Ming is mine!”

“its mine!”

“Go away, it’s mine!”

...

Several masters of the master realm hidden in the dark, arguing with each other through voice transmission, and arguing with each other, no one agrees with the other.

Arguing and arguing, the contradictions escalated; several masters of the master realm actually moved their hands secretly, and they all collided with each other with mental power.

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

A silent war started quietly in the stands. The kings and ***** emperors who were watching the battle did not know that there were actually four or five masters who were fighting to accept Xu Ming as a disciple.

“puff!”

Suddenly, the grey-robed cloak master Du Laogui suddenly spit out a mouthful of black blood.

“Damn, you all joined forces to besiege me!” Du Laogui was angry and sound transmission – his strength is the strongest among several masters, and it is precisely because of this that he was targeted!

“Humph! You are the strongest. If you don’t besiege you, who will be besieged?” The master of the cultivator sneered.

“You... you guys dare to fight on the Bloody Sea Battle Stage!?” Du Laogui roared through voice transmission.

At this time, not far from the old ghost Du, a master king who did not know his identity came over and patted him on the shoulder: “I said eldest brother, you also vomited blood from Xu Ming’s anger? Damn it! Me too! The essence of my bet is all lost!”

Du Laogui is speechless – I vomit blood, and you vomit blood, can it be the same?

“Go away!” Du Laogui faintly exuded some murderous aura, and shouted in a bad mood.

The master king felt that Du Laogui was powerful, so he didn’t dare to say more, and hurried away.

...

Under the **** sea battle stage, Pan Gang looked up at Xu Ming on the battle stage in disbelief: “Brother Xu Ming, you...”

“Sorry, Brother Pangang!” Xu Ming said with a smile, “My **** battle stage is to show off my strength and impact the peerless beauty list, so...”

“What!? Shocking the peerless beauty list!?” Pan Gang’s eyes widened, and he was even shocked when he was shot by Xu Ming just now.

He felt that this Xu Ming brother must be crazy! —If you want to be on the peerless elegance list at least you must have the strength of a **** emperor! Xu Ming could easily defeat him, but he was still far from being on the list of peerless beauty, right?

Where did Xu Ming’s confidence come from?

Xu Ming clenched his fists at Pan Gang, apologizing slightly; then, he looked around and put on a look that would not refuse anyone who came: “I, Xu Ming, on this **** battle stage, challenge the masters of the gods from all directions! Who will come? Teach me!?”

Xu Ming’s body was burning with a roaring fighting spirit!

Since coming to God’s Domain, Xu Ming’s behavior has always been low-key.

And now, in the Holy Emperor City, the first divine city in the Divine Realm, and in the Blood Sea Battle Stage that all the great powers of the Divine Realm are concerned about, Xu Ming decided: make a blockbuster and become famous in the Divine Realm!

Let the name “Xu Ming” resound throughout the entire Divine Realm!

When it was time to recruit relatives, Xu Ming removed his disguise and revealed his true face! At that time, use the loudest reputation to marry Yin Ran!

And being on the peerless elegance list is only the first step in Xu Ming's fame!

Chapter 1153: 1 Palm Kill

On the blood sea battle platform, Xu Ming stood with his hands behind his back, his aura was like a long spear piercing the sky.

The gods watching the battle, after a brief period of stunned, burst into an uproar:

“What!? This Xu Ming dares to challenge the Quartet?”

“Is he courting death?”

“Definitely courting death!”

What does it mean to challenge the Quartet? – In the same class, no one refuses to come!

For example, now, Xu Ming is at the initial stage of conferring a king; then, as long as he is in the stage of conferring a king, he can go on stage and fight against Xu Ming!

“Beginning King Feng, how dare you challenge the Quartet? Who gave him the courage?”

“It's totally too long!”

Although Xu Ming had just defeated Pangang with a single palm, but in the eyes of the kings and **** emperors watching the battle, it was not because of Xu Ming's strength, but because the battle just now was a fake fight and an act!

Therefore, as soon as Xu Ming's challenge came out, everyone looked at Xu Ming as if they were looking at a dead man! – This is simply playing tricks!

only...

How do these ignorant kings and ***** emperors know that Xu Ming actually wants to directly challenge all the high-ranking ***** emperors! As long as the challenge is successful, then, after the next update of the peerless elegance list, there will be Xu Ming's name on the list!

However, due to the rules of the Blood Sea Battle Stage, Xu Ming's cultivation base is not qualified to challenge the high rank of the God Emperor as soon as he comes up! Moreover, even if Xu Ming is qualified to challenge, I am afraid that there is no high-level ***** emperor who is willing to surrender his status and play with Xu Ming on stage.

Therefore, Xu Ming had to take it one step at a time! First challenge the Quartet and swept all the kings; then, challenge the ***** emperor!

“Um?”

The mad dog ***** was stunned for a moment, and then his eyes burst into hideousness and ecstasy: “I originally planned to kill him after he left the Bloody Sea Battle Stage! I didn't expect that he would take the initiative to challenge the Quartet, it's really courting death!”

boom!

The mad dog ***** did not hesitate, and rushed to the blood sea battle stage: “Boy, since you are eager to find death, I will fulfill you!”

The mad dog spirit exuded a mad and ferocious aura, which instantly enveloped the audience.

“It's a mad dog and a half emperor!”

“A mad dog never shows mercy when it bites people! This kid Xu Ming is going to be miserable!”

“Who can be blamed when it's miserable? It's him who wants to pretend and want to die!”

Mad Dog, the Half-Step God Emperor; in the dungeon, everyone called him “Mad Dog Half-Emperor”.

The title was ugly and humiliating; however, the Mad Dog Ban Di didn’t care at all. Because... he’s a mad dog!

“Oh? It’s a mad dog?” The masters hiding in the dark frowned slightly, “This mad dog, although a little crazy, has no doubts about its strength; even among the half-step ***** emperors, It’s a relatively strong existence! Xu Ming...can he win?”

From the point of view of several masters, although Xu Ming easily defeated Pan Gang, it must have something to do with Pan Gang himself being too careless! Moreover, the strength of the Mad Dog Bandi is much stronger than that of Pangang!

Therefore, the masters are still skeptical about whether Xu Ming can defeat the mad dog and the emperor!

However, Du Laogui and other masters have already thought about it. If Xu Ming is really in danger, then they will definitely save it!

Even doing so would break the rules of the Blood Sea Battle Stage and even offend the Blood Sea Battle Stage. However, for a genius like Xu Ming, who is expected to become a master; it is worthwhile to offend the Blood Sea Battle Stage a little!

Several masters joined forces, and they were completely offended! After all, the power behind the Blood Sea Battle Stage is just a relatively powerful ruler.

“Look!” Of course, Du Laogui and other masters still expected Xu Ming to defeat the mad dog and the emperor.

...

“Boy, you have the last three breaths of your life!” Mad Dog Bandi’s eyes exuded madness and murderous aura.

“Oh?” Xu Ming smiled with interest, “You want to kill me?”

On the battlefield of the blood sea, although life and death are a matter of life, if there is no grievance or enmity, there is generally no intention to kill people; usually, killings occur only when they cannot hold back during the battle.

And now, Mad Dog Bandi is obviously trying to kill on purpose!

“That’s right, of course I want to kill you!” The Mad Dog Half-Emperor had a ferocious aura.

“Alright then!” Since the other party insisted on courting death, Xu Ming had no choice but to fulfill him.

In the sky, the grand voice presiding over the battle sounded: “Now... the battle begins!”

“Die! The kid who can only act!”

boom!

The mad dog half-emperor’s aura fully erupted, and he slammed towards Xu Ming. This blow, not to mention the general first-level king, is difficult to take even if it is the limit of the king.

“Sure enough, it’s a mad dog! When dealing with a junior king, he even made a killing move as soon as he came up!”

“This Xu Ming is also considered unlucky to meet a mad dog and a half emperor!”

“What’s wrong? You can’t die if you don’t do it! Who can blame him for courting death in such a high-profile manner?”

“Ha!” Xu Ming’s feet were rooted on the battlefield, and he didn’t even bother to move.

“Look, this Xu Ming was scared stupid?”

“You must have been frightened! A junior king, facing the ultimate move of a mad dog and a half emperor, can you not be frightened?”

Silly?

Do not!

Xu Ming is disdainful!

I saw Xu Ming slowly raise his palm, and the surging power of heaven quickly condensed into a huge flame palm in the void.

“It’s this trick again!” The gods watching the battle looked at Xu Ming like a fool, and scolded, “Is this Xu Ming really stupid? The reason why he was able to shoot Pangang with one palm just now is completely It’s because Pangang cooperated with him in acting; and now, he is still using this trick to deal with the mad dog and the emperor... Isn’t this courting death?”

“What’s so strange! This Xu Ming was originally courting death!”

“That’s it! Come to the Bloody Sea Battle Stage today, just take it as a joke!”

The gods watching the battle all shook their heads.

Even Pan Gang, although he had just experienced how strong Xu Ming’s slap was, he still felt that Xu Ming was too supportive! He smiled wryly and shook his head and sighed: “Brother Xu Ming, brother Xu Ming! The strength of the Mad Dog Bandi is much stronger than me! You use the same tricks to deal with him, but it’s useless!”

Under the gaze of the audience, the huge flame palm in the void slammed into the mad dog half-emperor.

At first, the Mad Dog Bandi was very disdainful—this kind of **** attack that didn’t make sense, also wanted to threaten me?

It wasn't until the giant flame of fire approached that the mad dog half emperor felt the threat, and showed horror: "This... no!!"

However, it's too late!

boom!

The giant flame palm smashed over the **** body of the mad dog half emperor!

Just now, when Xu Ming dealt with Pan Gang, he was actually showing mercy; but this time, Xu Ming shot with killing intent!

With a slap in the palm, the weak mad dog half emperor didn't even have a chance to struggle and beg for mercy, and every particle of the divine body was wiped out!

And this whole process, not even a breath of time!

Chapter 1154: 1 Trick Again

what! ?

Shocked!

In less than a breath of time, the Mad Dog Half-Emperor was slaughtered to the point that not a single particle remained! – This scene happened so suddenly! Suddenly, all the gods watching the battle, including Du Laogui and several other masters, were somewhat unable to react.

There was a long silence.

After the silence, those kings and **** emperors burst into flames!

"What!? This Xu Ming actually killed the mad dog half-emperor in one move?"

“How could it be like this... Isn’t this Xu Ming just a junior king? He was able to defeat Pan Gang with one palm, isn’t it because he was acting? Could it be... Mad Dog Ban Di is also acting with Xu Ming?”

“You’re stupid! Have you ever seen anyone acting with their lives? Besides, even if the Mad Dog Half-Emperor really cooperates with Xu Ming in acting and doesn’t resist at all, it wouldn’t be so easy to be killed by a single slap, right?”

“What’s the situation now?”

“How do I know? You ask me, who do I ask?”

...

The existence of several Dominion Realms was also stunned.

“We seem to have underestimated Xu Ming’s strength...” Du Laogui murmured.

“How is it possible to be so strong at the first level of King Feng? Is this Xu Ming disguising his cultivation?”

“Impossible! If he really disguised his cultivation, how could our masters not be able to see it at all? – His cultivation is definitely the first-level king!”

“But this is too strong, isn’t it?”

Several masters discussed and discussed, and in the end they could only sigh with emotion: “See you in a long time! See you in a long time!”

Live for a long time, you can see everything!

Just like now, they’ve gotten to know each other!

...

“hiss-”

The one who felt the most terrified was undoubtedly Pan Gang! Seeing the mad dog with the half-step **** emperor’s cultivation realm, Xu Ming slapped him with a slap and even the scum was left, Pan Gang was so frightened that his hands and feet were cold and his whole body was trembling.

“This huge flame palm is so terrifying...” Pan Gang thought in fear, “Fortunately, when Brother Xu Ming slapped me with his palm, he just slapped me lightly, otherwise... I’m afraid there’s not even any scum left. !”

Before, Pan Gang felt that the reason why he was slapped was because he was careless! Only now did he know that this was because Xu Ming had shown mercy; otherwise, it wouldn’t be as simple as shooting the fly!

After the palm of his hand, all the mocking and questioning voices towards Xu Ming turned into shock and panic.

“Is this still the first level of King Feng?”

“I’m afraid that many of the first-level **** emperors are not as strong as Xu Ming, right?”

“The strength exceeds the cultivation base by a large order...it’s terrifying!”

“This Xu Ming is going to become famous in the first battle!”

...

Xu Ming stood proudly on the **** battle platform with his hands behind his back, his expression unwavering, neither surprised nor happy.

“I, Xu Ming, challenge the Quartet! But who else is willing to come and enlighten me!?”

Xu Ming shouted loudly again, challenging all the kings.

This time, there were no more boos at the scene; because Xu Ming has proved with his strength that he really has the strength to “challenge the Quartet”!

For a long time, no one dared to board the Blood Sea Battle Stage.

“Huh? Nobody?” Xu Ming frowned slightly.

But no one is okay! If no one has ever challenged, then Xu Ming is qualified to challenge the masters of the first-level ***** emperor!

After a while, Xu Ming shouted again: “I, Xu Ming, challenge the Quartet! But who else is willing to come and teach me!?”

At this moment, at the entrance of the Blood Sea Battle Stage, a voice sounded: “I’m coming!”

Following this voice, a young man with a handsome face stepped on the void and stepped towards the blood sea battle platform.

“It’s Tan Bo!”

“Tan Bo actually came to the Blood Sea Battle Stage today!”

“Haha! This Xu Ming’s strength is really good; it’s a pity that he has just started to be arrogant and is about to lose!”

“Yeah! Tan Bo was once rated as ‘invincible king’ at the Blood Sea Battle Stage! Although he hasn’t made a shot for many years, his strength is definitely more and more unfathomable, and he is probably close to the middle rank of God Emperor!”

The gods watching the battle all exclaimed.

If you want to get the evaluation of “invincible king level”, you must win consecutively when you “challenge the Quartet” on the blood sea battle platform, and you can’t rest in between, until no more king level dares to take the stage to fight!

It is undoubtedly extremely difficult to get such an evaluation! —And Tambo did it!

“I heard that you killed the mad dog with one palm? – Your strength is good, and you are qualified to let me fight seriously!” said Tan Bo.

Tan Bo also just passed by and heard that there was a first-level king on the Blood Sea Battle Stage who killed the mad dog half emperor with one palm. He couldn’t help being curious and itchy, so he rushed over with enthusiasm.

“Really?” Xu Ming said noncommittally, “Go ahead!”

Tan Bo glanced at it: “Show your weapons! Otherwise, you will have no chance!”

Xu Ming shook his head: “At the level of the king, no one is qualified to let me show off my weapons!”

Madness!

All the gods in the audience, these two words appeared in their hearts.

You must know that Tan Bo has won the evaluation of “invincible king level”, that is to say, under the emperor, almost no one is his opponent! Today, although Tan Bo has not yet broken through to the emperor level, his strength is close to, or even comparable to, the middle level of the **** emperor! – And Xu Ming, actually said that Tan Bo is not even qualified to let him show his weapons! How arrogant is this?

Just... Really arrogant?

Do not!

With Xu Ming’s strength, saying these words is not arrogance at all, but... humility!

“Ha ha ha ha!”

Tan Bo couldn't help laughing and shouted, "I've seen a lot of arrogant people! But, I've only seen someone as arrogant as you in my life!—Alright, I'll teach you what it means to be someone outside of you. , There is a sky outside the sky!"

boom!

Tan Bo's body was surging with divine power, and his momentum was monstrous; a silver-white round wheel had already appeared in his hand. Above the round wheel, there are hideous thorns and complicated secret patterns, which obviously have extraordinary lethality!

"Defeat!"

In the next instant, Tan Bo had transformed into a lightning bolt, and the round wheel in his hand was even more radiant, strangling and strangling towards Xu Ming.

"Ha!" Xu Ming smiled lightly and raised his slap.

"Um?"

Seeing Xu Ming raise his slap, the gods watching the battle couldn't help but feel a strange feeling in their hearts: "Could it be..."

They guessed it right!

rumbling...

A huge flame palm condensed and formed in the void again.

"I rely on!"

"That's the trick!"

"It's this trick again!"

The gods who watched the battle were all speechless—I said eldest brother, this is the battle platform of the **** sea! Could you be more mindful? Don't use this unpopular trick every time, okay?

“Too arrogant!”

No one is optimistic about Xu Ming!

After all, this time, Xu Ming's opponent is not Pan Gang or Mad Dog, but Tan Bo, who is close to the middle-level strength of the God Emperor!

“Damn it!” Tan Bo felt greatly humiliated – he was a master who was rated as “invincible at the king level”! And now, he was actually being dealt with by a novice king with such contemptuous tricks?

“Boy! You are too much!”

Chapter 1155: Famous Holy Emperor City

“Boy! You are too much!”

Tan Bo's face was ashen with anger, like a furious lion: “It seems that today, I have to teach you how to be a good person!”

boom!

Tan Bo's soaring aura made some of the **** emperors watching the battle feel the pressure.

However...

Xu Ming's “influential” energy slap seemed to have infinite power; when the slap swept over, it was like slapping a table tennis ball, slapping Tan Bo off the stage with one slap.

boom!

Tan Bo slammed heavily on the wall before he stopped. Moreover, this was the result of Xu Ming's mercy; otherwise, it would not be as simple as being smashed into the air!

At this moment, Tan Fei was stunned!

Confused all over the place!

The gods watching the battle, looking at the embarrassed Tan Fei for a while, and Xu Ming standing proudly on the battlefield, couldn't believe it was true!

Who was swept away?

This is not a kitten or a puppy like Pan Gang or Mad Dog, but Tan Fei, who is quite famous in the entire Holy Emperor City!

The existence known as "the king-level invincible"!

The world...it's crazy!

Whoa!

After a while, a tsunami-like sound erupted from the stands! – All the sounds of shock!

"how is this possible!?"

"how is this possible!?"

"how is this possible!?"

This sentence was repeated in the mouths of the masters of the God's Domain.

how is this possible?

Nothing is impossible! And, there are even more impossible things to come!

“Tan Bo Bandi...” Pan Gang stared blankly – it was a coincidence that Tan Bo fell right next to him!

Looking at Tan Bo, who was “invincible at the king level”, he was also slapped by Xu Ming. Pan Gang suddenly realized that in front of Xu Ming, he and the king were invincible, there seemed to be no difference!

“I...” Tan Bo looked blank, “What have I experienced?”

At this moment, Tan Bo doubted life.

At this time, many gods watching the battle reacted one after another – a genius like Xu Ming is rare in the world, and the entire Divine Realm probably does not know how many billions of years it will take for one to appear! Now that Xu Ming is born, it is definitely a major event that shakes the realm of God!

These gods watching the battle, have passed this news out and passed it back to their own forces.

...

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

At this time, in the Hall of Time and Space, there was a middle-aged man with messy long hair wanton, lecturing for the disciples.

This middle-aged man is the famous “Ripple Master” in the Hall of Time and Space; the “Ripple Map of Time and Space” he created is very influential in the entire God Realm.

At this moment, Master Ripple was teaching the class attentively; every strand of his hair moved without wind, as if it was floating with the ripples of time and space, which was very strange.

“The last time I preached, I said, don’t take the liberty of trying to cultivate the road! Cultivation doesn’t mean everything; sometimes, laying a solid foundation is more important!” Ripple dominated the discussion, “It is a good foundation to lay a good foundation. , even if your cultivation base is slightly inferior to your opponent, you can still defeat the strong by the weak; on the contrary, if your foundation is not stable, then you are the one who was defeated by leapfrog!—I think at the beginning, when I was still a junior king, I was even able to win half by leaps and bounds. Step God Emperor; I dare to say that in terms of the solid foundation, the entire Divine Realm, from the past to the present, is at most equal to me, and it is absolutely impossible to surpass me!”

The kings and **** emperors who listened to the class had a kind of helplessness hidden in the depths of their eyes – this cow, Master Ripples has blown to them many times! Blowing until they have already fallen backwards!

“Alas...” A **** emperor sighed secretly, “I don’t know when the master will stop bragging about this bullshit!”

At this moment, a **** emperor in white stood up and said: “Master, I just received a message that a super genius of the king level has appeared on the Blood Sea Battle Stage!”

“Super genius?” Master Ripple said disdainfully, “How talented can you be?”

The white-robed **** emperor said, “He’s only at the first level of Feng Wang’s cultivation, but he defeated Tan Bo with one palm!”

“Oh...” Ripple Master Gujing replied without a wave.

Just as the **** emperor in white sighed inwardly, “Master’s concentration is really good”, Master Ripple seemed to suddenly react, and the whole person almost jumped up: “What did you say!?—Fengwang first-level, defeated Tan Bo in one palm!?”

Master Ripple had heard of Tan Bo – he was a very rare genius, with the cultivation of a half-step **** emperor, but he had the strength close to the middle rank of ordinary **** emperors!

But now, Master Ripple heard that Tan Bo was defeated by a palm!

“Yes!” The white-clothed ruler nodded again and again.

“You’re teasing me!?” Rao is the master of Ripple who has been in a high position for a long time, and at this time he couldn’t help but burst out a word that did not fit his identity.

“Master, how dare I lie to you! The genius of the king is now on the battlefield of the blood sea; if you don’t believe it, you can go and see for yourself!”

“Damn it!” Master Ripple didn’t even care about giving lectures, and he disappeared without a trace in a teleport.

At the same time, Master Ripples felt that his face seemed to be in hot pain! – Can it not hurt? He was still bragging there just now that no one has surpassed his talent since time immemorial; in the blink of an eye, he was surpassed by others!

It’s just a slap in the face!

...

The blood sea semi-sage is the builder of the blood sea battle platform, and his strength is extremely terrifying! Even, he still has the record of directly rivaling “Asia Saint”!

At this time, the Half-Saint of the Sea of Blood was in the Pavilion of Myriad Things, with an elder-level existence, talking about some secrets of the God’s Domain.

“The depths of chaos are full of dangers, and it is not at our level that we can easily get involved!” Blood Sea Half-Saint sighed, “I’m afraid, only the level of saints can roam the chaos wantonly!”

The elder of the Wanwan Pavilion also had a strong look of anticipation in his eyes: “I don’t know when we will be able to prove the Tao and become sanctified! One hundred million billion years? One billion billion years? Or... there will never be such a day?”

“Hey... If you don’t become a saint, you are an ant under the order of heaven!” Blood Sea Half-Saint was talking, and suddenly, his face suddenly changed.

“What’s the matter?” The Elder of Wanwan Pavilion asked. .com

“There is something wrong with the Blood Sea Battle Stage!” The Blood Sea stood up half-sacredly.

Seeing the blood sea half-sage so panicked, the elders of the Wanwan Pavilion also stood up and asked, “What’s the matter?”

“There is a super genius who was born!” The blood sea half-sage said.

The elder of Wanwan Pavilion was speechless: “I thought it was something... Isn’t it just a genius born?”

The blood sea half-sage looked solemn: “This genius, who only has the first-level cultivation level of Fengwang, defeated Tan Bo with one palm!”

With that said, the Blood Sea Half-Saint hurriedly rushed out.

“What!?” The elder of Wanwan Pavilion was stunned at first, and when he reacted, he rushed out. While rushing out, the elder also quickly sent a message to other high-level officials in the pavilion.

...

The messages were sent out with the Blood Sea Battle Platform as the center. Xu Ming’s name quickly spread in the Holy Emperor City.

Chapter 1156: God’S Domain Fastest

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

...

A stream of light streaks over the Holy Emperor City; the target direction is the entrance to the underground city.

“Master North Wind, where are you going?” A master who was drinking tea in a teahouse couldn’t help asking curiously when he saw the stream of light passing by.

“Oh? It’s the master of Yanhua! – I’m on my way to the Bloody Sea Battle Stage, so I won’t talk to you any more!”

“Blood Sea Battle Stage? What are you doing there?” Yanhua Master was puzzled.

“What? You don’t know?” The Lord of the North Wind said in surprise, “On the **** sea battle stage, a super-defying first-level king appeared, and he defeated Tan Bo with one palm!”

“What? Elementary King Feng, defeating Tan Bo with one palm!?”

As an “invincible king”, Tan Bo still has some reputation in the Holy Emperor City. Hearing that Tan Bo was defeated in seconds by a first-ranked king, the masters immediately got up in shock and rushed to the **** sea battle platform.

“I’ll take a look with you!” Yanhua Master flashed and quickly caught up with North Wind Master.

...

The top leaders of the divine realm superpowers such as the Hall of the Holy Emperor, the Hall of Time and Space, the Void Heaven Realm, the Slaughterhouse of Gods, and the Pavilion of Everything, as well as the leaders of other dominant-level forces, as well as the masters of scattered cultivators, hurried to the Blood Sea Battle Stage.

At this time, on the Bloody Sea Battle Stage, after Xu Ming defeated Tan Bo in seconds, it seemed as if he had done an extremely trivial thing! – Of course, in fact, it is indeed a very trivial thing.

“I, Xu Ming, challenge the Quartet! But who else is willing to come and enlighten me!?”

Xu Ming looked down on the Quartet, and he still said those words.

No one dares to fight!

After all, even Tan Bo Bandi, who was rated as “invincible as a king”, was defeated by Xu Ming with a single palm. Bo Lue is a little stronger, compared to Xu Ming, I am afraid it is far from it, it is not at the same level!

“Jiyuan Bandi, why don’t you try it?”

Jiyuan Bandi is a half-step ***** emperor whose whole body is shrouded in black mist; his strength is much stronger than Tan Bo Bandi, and he has the strength to directly challenge the middle-level ordinary ***** emperor!

“Try it? Try a fart!” Bandi Jiyuan scolded angrily – although he was arrogant, he was not stupid, and he could feel the huge gap between him and Xu Ming.

“Looking at the king level, it is impossible for the entire Divine Realm to find this person’s opponent!” Ji Yuan Bandi sighed.

...

“It looks like there’s really no one here!” Xu Ming waited for a long time, but there was no reply, so he couldn’t help thinking.

At this time, in the sky, the magnificent voice who presided over the Blood Sea Battle Stage resounded: “Xu Ming! You have been awarded the ‘Invincible King-level’ evaluation of the Blood Sea Battle Stage!”

“Did you get this?” Xu Ming was not surprised.

To obtain the evaluation of “invincible king level”, the requirement is: look at the king level, no one is an opponent!

And now, obviously, no one can be Xu Ming’s opponent!

However, the same evaluation of “king-level invincible” has different gold content! Just like Xu Ming, the gold content must be much higher than that of Tan Bo Bandi and Jiyuan Bandi!

“Three battles to get the ‘invincible king’ rating!”

“What’s more terrifying is that in these three battles, Xu Ming only had three palms!”

“Xu Ming is definitely the fastest ‘invincible king’ in God’s Domain!”

The gods watching the battle were talking in horror.

Therefore, in addition to the official canonized “Invincible King-level” evaluation, Xu Ming also received the title of “Fastest God’s Domain” by the folks!

God’s Domain is the fastest?

Xu Ming always felt that this title sounded a bit wrong.

...

“Xu Ming, you can step down from the Bloody Sea Battle Stage!” said the grand voice of the host in the sky again.

Step off the Bloody Sea Battle Stage?

Do not!

Xu Ming smiled strangely, and shouted loudly: “I, Xu Ming, challenge the first-level Divine Emperor of the Sifang! Who is willing to come up and teach me!?”

The scene that had been in an uproar was suddenly silent.

“what?”

“Xu Ming wants to challenge the Sifang Divine Emperor Elementary?”

“This this...”

It is extremely arrogant to challenge the existence of all the kings at the first level of the king! And now, Xu Ming is still “intensifying” to challenge all the first-level ***** emperors?

Rao is that Xu Ming has just been praised as “invincible at the level of a king” with his destructive attitude; however, no one is optimistic about Xu Ming! —After all, among the first-tier God Emperors, some of them have a combat power that is against the sky, and they can completely possess the combat power of the middle-tier God Emperor, or even comparable to the high-tier God Emperor!

Xu Ming’s strength is strong, far exceeding the ordinary God Emperor Beginning Rank; however, no matter how strong he is, can he be as strong as the God Emperor Senior Rank? – No one is optimistic about Xu Ming!

only...

How could these onlookers know that Xu Ming is not interested in challenging the king-level and the first-level ***** emperor at all; but because his strength has not been recognized by the blood sea battle stage, he is not qualified to directly challenge the high-level ***** emperor, so, Xu Mingcai could only take it one step at a time.

However, although many people scolded Xu Ming for being arrogant, there was really no beginner ***** emperor who dared to take the stage to fight! —After all, Xu Ming’s strength shown before is already stronger than the average ***** emperor middle-level; therefore, he is not the absolute leader among the ***** emperor’s first-level, nor is Xu Ming’s opponent at all!

“Moon Slayer God Emperor, come on!”

“Yes, Zhanyue, go up and teach him a lesson, let him know that the first-level God Emperor is not so easy to challenge!”

“This...” The Moon Slayer God Emperor is a very strong existence among the first-level ***** emperors; his strength is comparable to the peak of the middle-level ***** emperors. He hesitated for a while, and finally shook his head and said, “I don’t have the confidence to win him, so forget it...”

“What? Even you don’t have the confidence to defeat him?” The surrounding **** emperors were shocked.

...

boom! boom! boom! ...

At this moment, one after another, powerful and terrifying figures filed in.

“What’s wrong?”

“what happened?”

The gods in the stands were dumbfounded to see that dozens of Dominion Realms existed, just like going to a market, rushing in.

As soon as these masters came in, their eyes scanned the audience: “Where is Xu Ming?”

“Which one is Xu Ming?”

Obviously, these masters came to Xu Ming.

Soon, the masters got the answer – Xu Ming is on the ***** sea battle stage, challenging the first-level **** emperor of the four directions!

“What? Elementary King Feng, actually challenged the Elementary Sifang Divine Emperor!?” The rulers were really stunned.

The thoughts in everyone’s heart are very consistent – where did Xu Ming get his confidence and courage?

At this time, a first-level **** emperor who had just heard the wind snorted disdainfully: “Xu Ming can defeat the half emperor Tan Bo with one palm, his strength is indeed strong; however, if you

think so, you can challenge The Sifang God Emperor is at the beginning level, so he doesn't take the heroes from all sides of the God Realm in his eyes too much! – I ordered the Fallen God Emperor, the first one would not agree!”

The Emperor Meteorite, among all the first-level **** emperors in the entire God Realm, is an absolute top-level existence; his strength is infinitely close to the high-level **** emperor! Even if most **** emperors are middle-level, they have to walk around him when they see him!

When the Emperor of the Meteorite saw the surrounding blood sea battle platform, the dominant powers gathered, and his eyes lit up: “It's time for me to show my strength! It's time to take advantage of this battle and step on Xu. Ming's fame, in one fell swoop, became famous in the entire Divine Realm!”

Thinking that the opportunity to make a name for himself was just around the corner, the Emperor of Meteor was hot in his heart: “Hanging and beating a self-righteous genius like this is exactly what I like the most!”

“Xu Ming! I'll meet you!”

The Meteorite Emperor shouted loudly and shot directly at the Blood Sea Battle Stage.

Chapter 1157: Does He Still...

“Fate Meteor God Emperor!”

“Unexpectedly, the Emperor of Meteorite actually shot so quickly!”

“Although Xu Ming's strength is strong, since the Meteorite Emperor has already taken action, there is no suspense in this battle!”

“Yeah! No matter how strong Xu Ming is, how could he possibly be stronger than the Emperor Meteorite!”

“It is rumored that the Emperor of the Meteorite is cultivating the “Meteor of Meteor Magic”; every time he breaks through, he must go through life and death, and then he will live in the place of death! Cultivating such a crazy technique makes the Emperor of the Meteorite far more powerful

than his peers. Rank!—Although it is the first-level cultivation base of a ***** emperor, it already possesses a strength that is infinitely close to that of an ordinary ***** emperor!”

...

“Fate Meteor God Emperor?” Xu Ming looked at his opponent.

There is a madness and madness in the momentum of the Emperor of the Meteorite.

“You are Xu Ming? – You can easily defeat Tan Bo at the first rank of the king. He is indeed a person of peerless elegance! If your cultivation base is higher, I am afraid I will not be your opponent. It’s a pity...” The God of Destiny Jie Jie He smiled and said, “Unfortunately, you have met me now, and your myth has come to an end! But don’t worry, I will not kill you, at most I will only ravage you! Jie Jie Jie Jie...”

In the eyes of the God Emperor of Fate, attacking the self-esteem of a peerless genius is more fun than killing this genius!

“Really?” Xu Ming said indifferently, “Then don’t worry, I won’t kill you either!”

Arrogant!

The gods who watched the battle immediately labelled Xu Ming “arrogant”. In their opinion, Xu Ming’s strength is obviously not as good as that of the Goddess Meteorite Emperor; in this case, he still “speaks wild words”, so what is it if he is not arrogant?

“Humph!” The Emperor of the Meteorite snorted coldly, “I hope that after ten breaths, you can still be as arrogant as you are now! – Brighten your weapons!”

Bright weapons?

In fact, Xu Ming’s strength has reached the level of “top ***** emperor”; to deal with the ***** emperor who is “infinitely close to the high level of ***** emperor”, even if he doesn’t show his weapons, he will still win!

However, if you show your weapons, you can win more simply and neatly!

After thinking about it, Xu Ming stretched out his hand, and the reincarnation gun was already in his grip.

“Look, Xu Ming’s weapons are on!” The experts in the God’s Domain who were watching the battle remembered that this was the first time Xu Ming had displayed weapons!

“However, his opponent is the God of Meteorite, so what’s the use even if he shows his weapon?”

“Yeah! Is it possible that he can still defeat the Emperor of Fate Meteor?”

...

“Oh! I thought you would continue to be arrogant and refuse to show your weapons! Now it seems that you are a little self-aware!” The Emperor Mingyu sneered, “Since you have already shown your weapons, then, in order to respect you, I will also show my weapons, so that you can lose with dignity!”

Show your weapons and let Xu Ming lose with dignity?

Many of the gods who were present couldn’t help but laugh. In their opinion, the God Emperor Mingyu is strong, but not so much stronger than Xu Ming; these words of the Goddess Meteor are obviously suspected of bragging.

The Meteorite Emperor felt the ridicule around him, and couldn’t help blushing, but he still showed his great sword confidently.

“Xu Ming, remember! The one who defeated you on the Bloody Sea Battle Stage was my God Meteorite Emperor!”

boom!

The great sword shines!

On the sides of the swords on both sides, one side is the endless abyss of death, and the other side is the infinite rebirth of life; disturbing the cause and effect of time and space, stirring up the cycle of fate – this sword, will be the ultimate interpretation of the power-breaking method!

“Sword of life and death!”

“The Emperor of the Meteorite actually used this trick as soon as he came up!”

“Originally, I thought that Xu Ming would be able to fight a few tricks with the God Emperor, but now it seems that Xu Ming has no chance to show his strength at all!”

“Yeah! The Sword of Life and Death is indeed terrifying! Even if it is a high-ranking God Emperor, it may be smashed if one is not careful!”

call out-

This sword broke through all the order of heaven, and instantly arrived in front of Xu Ming.

“First beat him so that he has no resistance!” The Emperor Mingyu narrowed his eyes slightly, and there was a hint of playfulness.

But then, this trace of fun turned into infinite panic.

boom!

The Emperor Meteor only felt that an irresistible force was transmitted from Xu Ming’s spear; at this moment, the giant sword in his hand was as powerless as straw.

Xu Ming’s expression was indifferent: “The Five Forms of Reincarnation... Heaven Collapsing!”

boom! !

A shot that represented the ultimate power, instantly blasted away the giant sword of the Meteorite Emperor, and smashed directly on his divine body!

The threatening Meteor God Emperor was instantly swept back at a faster speed.

call out-

boom!

Like the previous Tan Bo Ban-Emperor, the God-Meteor Emperor slammed heavily on the wall and stopped just now.

However, the Meteorite Emperor was obviously much worse! Because of this spear, Xu Ming shot in anger and exerted some power; when the spear slammed into the divine body of the God of Meteor, the terrifying shock force shattered his countless particles directly from the particle level!

With just one shot, the God Meteor Emperor lost more than 30% of his divine body!

“hiss-”

The whole place fell into a dead silence.

All the powers are stunned!

Didn't he say that no matter how strong Xu Ming was, he couldn't possibly be stronger than the Emperor Meteorite?

Didn't it mean that even if Xu Ming showed his weapons, it would be useless?

Didn't it mean that Xu Ming had no chance to show his strength when the sword of life and death came out?

Not to say...

So now, what's the situation?

One after another, the masters looked at the Emperor Mingyu for a while, and then looked at Xu Ming's spear for a while.

Xu Ming's shot, although it was shot on the body of the God Emperor, but it felt like it was shot in the face of all the powers! – Draw them to doubt life!

Of course, the most skeptical of life is the Fallen God Emperor: “Who am I? Where am I? What have I experienced?”

...

“Alas... vulnerable!” Xu Ming shook his head, thinking secretly in his heart.

Immediately, Xu Ming ignored the Emperor Meteorite, and continued to shout loudly: “I, Xu Ming, challenge the first-level **** emperor of the four directions! Who else, would you like to come up and teach me!?”

Silent!

Even if it is not the strongest among all the first-level **** emperors, it is almost the same!

At the very least, there is absolutely no first-level God Emperor who can blow the Meteorite Emperor into the air with one move, and is also seriously injured.

And Xu Ming did it! —In fact, has proved that Xu Ming's strength is probably stronger than that of all the **** emperors in the entire God Realm!

“The cultivation of the first-level kings, crushing all the first-level **** emperors in the entire God Realm!?”

Such a genius would never appear in the entire Divine Realm from time immemorial to the present! I'm afraid, only in the vast and endless chaos can it exist!

Moreover, it is only “possible”!

“There is no Elementary God Emperor, would you like to come up and teach me?” Xu Ming shouted again.

after awhile.

In the sky, the majestic voice presiding over the Blood Sea Battle Stage resounded: “Xu Ming! You have obtained the title of ‘Invincible God Emperor First Stage’ on the Blood Sea Battle Stage!”

“Finally got it!” Xu Ming secretly said.

“Huh? Why is Xu Ming still standing on the Bloody Sea Battle Stage?” The experts from the Divine Realm and the powers watching the battle were a little puzzled, and couldn’t believe it, “Could he still...”

Chapter 1158: Chaos Gives Birth To All Things

“Does he still want to... challenge the Sifang Divine Emperor Intermediate Rank!?”

That’s right!

Without any hesitation, Xu Ming continued to shout loudly: “I, Xu Ming, challenge the Sifang Divine Emperor Intermediate! Can anyone come up and teach me!?”

Madness!

These two words flashed in everyone’s heart.

But this time, there are almost no voices of doubt! – The great powers of God’s Domain also have brains, and they also know that “eating a cut grows a wisdom”. Before, every time they questioned Xu Ming’s voice, they were slapped in the face by Xu Ming’s strength;

Even if they believed in their hearts, Xu Ming would never succeed in the challenge!

“First wait and see! First wait and see!” All the experts and experts who watched the battle thought silently.

However, those middle-level **** emperor masters could not keep watching calmly. Because it was them that Xu Ming challenged.

One after another, the middle-level masters of the **** emperor, all voiced each other:

“I can’t let Xu Ming continue to win like this!”

“That’s right! The more he wins, the more useless we are!” a middle-level genius of the God Emperor said angrily – he has the ability to fight beyond the ranks, and has always been proud of it; but today, Xu Ming put his Pride strikes worthless!

Compared with Xu Ming, he is indeed a waste!

“Then who are we going?”

The leaders of these middle-level **** emperors have the strength to rival the high-level **** emperors! But even so, they didn’t have the confidence to defeat Xu Ming – after all, Xu Ming defeated the Emperor of Meteor with a single shot; just this, they couldn’t do it.

“Sorrowful Walker, why don’t you go up?” Many people looked at an old man in rags and gray robes.

Sorrow Walker shook his head: “I have no absolute certainty, at most five or five! – Moreover, it must be the shot just now, Xu Ming has already shown all his strength! Otherwise, there is no even five or five!”

A handsome **** emperor frowned and said, “Five to five, it’s too low! We can’t let Xu Ming continue to win, we must end his winning streak!”

“Everyone, please wait!” At this time, the grief walker said, “I just reported the situation here to the Emperor Mojiang! He is in the Holy Emperor City and will be here soon!”

“Ah? God Emperor Mojiang is in the Holy Emperor City?” An exclamation sounded, “Isn’t he in the depths of the Asura Sea, using killing to prove the Tao?”

“God Emperor Mojiang is here, then nothing is lost!”

Mojiang God Emperor, known as the “first person in the middle-level God Emperor” in the entire God Realm! Dare to claim it like this, and no one questioned it, it shows the strength of the Mojiang God Emperor!

...

The Lord’s Mansion of the Holy Emperor City.

The power center of the entire Holy Emperor City is also the power center of the entire Thunder Continent.

“Old Bai!” A black-clothed, silver-haired young man bowed to ask for advice, “I have been in the half-step **** for a long time, but I have not been able to truly step into the **** realm... Please teach me Bai Lao!”

This black-clothed, silver-haired youth is one of the most dazzling young people in the entire Divine Realm: Yehenara Cantian!

Before being surpassed by Li Xiujie, Can Tian was once the number one master of the younger generation of God’s Domain!

As for this old man Bai, it was the super existence who practiced Karma, the one who went to the Endless Continent and took Yin Ran away!

Old Bai said leisurely: “If you want to step into the realm of domination, you need to understand the most essential ‘chaos to the Tao’! Ten thousand things return to chaos, and chaos gives birth to ten thousand things!”

Can Tian, as the precious genius of Yehenara’s clan, naturally knew what Bai Lao said.

It's just that being clear is one thing, but being able to realize it is another!

Looking at the field of vision, there are so many existences at the level of ***** emperors. However, I don't know how many ***** emperors are trapped in the half-step ***** level, and Eternal Life can't really step into the ***** realm!

Once, Can Tian was extremely confident in his talent, and even occupied the title of "the first master of the younger generation of God's Domain" for hundreds of millions of years! However, after he achieved half-step dominance, he could never break through this shackle.

Silkworm is in a hurry!

He worried that he would be like everyone else, exhausted from talent and trapped in a half-step master forever.

Especially when he saw that Li Xiujie was actually catching up with him, his anxiety was even worse!

Bai Lao thought about it and continued: "Cultivation is the same as life. It pays attention to cause and effect and fate! You can't break through to the master, which means that the causal fate between you and the master has not yet arrived!"

"This..." Can Tian was a little speechless – Bai Lao's words were always so mysterious.

"The road of cultivation can only be walked on your own; others can only give pointers, but not for you!" Old Bai said, "I suggest you to go around God's Domain more; if you say no, you will meet your chance. ?"

"Yes! Old Bai!" Can Tian prepared, and went to try it as Old Bai said. After all, Bai Lao is well versed in cause and effect, and every word he said is in line with the cause and effect of heaven and earth!

"Huh?" Suddenly, Old Bai's expression changed.

"What's wrong with Bai Lao?" Can Tianlian asked.

Bai Lao said: “A super genius named ‘Xu Ming’ appeared on the Battle Stage of the Blood Sea!”

The name “Xu Ming” may not feel the same to others; but to Bai Lao, he has a different feeling. Of course he remembered that when he went to the Endless Continent a hundred years ago, the young man who was with Yin Ran was called “Xu Ming”!

“Could it be the same person?” Bai Lao couldn’t help thinking.

But then, Bai Lao couldn’t help laughing at himself thinking too much! – In just a hundred years, no matter how many miracles happened to Xu Ming, how could it be possible for him to grow from a weak ant on the Endless Continent to a super genius who swept the **** sea battle platform?

impossible!

Although he knew it was impossible, Old Bai couldn’t help but use “causal investigation”.

“Let me check to see if Xu Ming on the Endless Continent and Xu Ming on the Bloody Sea Battle Stage are the same person!” While investigating, Old Bai laughed secretly at himself for being so cranky.

call out!

Around Bai Lao, countless invisible causal lines rise and fall like waves.

half an hour.

“What!” Bai Lao’s eyes were full of disbelief, “I can’t find the cause and effect of his past?”

How can a person not have the past?

Since there is a past, there must be a cause and effect of the past!

But now Bai Lao can’t find it!

This is so weird!

“Bai Lao?” Can Tian couldn’t help asking when he saw Bai Lao’s strange expression.

“I’m going to the Bloody Sea Battle Stage, do you want to go with me?” Old Bai said.

Bai Lao wants to go to the Blood Sea Battle Stage in person?

Can Tian couldn’t help but feel more and more strange – you must know that with Bai Lao’s accomplishments in the cause and effect, he didn’t need to go to the scene at all, as long as a “causal investigation” was needed, it would be clearer than what others saw at the scene!

But now, Bai Lao actually wants to go to the Karma Battle Stage in person?

Weird!

But Can Tian didn’t think much about it, and said, “Let’s go together!”

He also wanted to see with his own eyes, what kind of genius was he worthy of Elder Bai’s attention.

Chapter 1159: Hidden Luck

Blood Sea Battle Stage.

boom!

A domineering figure with monstrous blood rushed in with murderous aura.

“Which one is Xu Ming!?”

As soon as the figure rushed in, he roared furiously; his eyes were sharp and bloodthirsty, and he instantly locked on Xu Ming on the battlefield: “What kind of Xu Ming are you?”

Whoa!

There was an uproar at the scene.

“It’s the God Emperor Mojiang!”

“God Emperor Mojiang is here! Finally, he can suppress Xu Ming’s arrogance!”

“But I heard that God Emperor Mojiang never shows mercy! If Xu Ming is not careful, I am afraid that he will die on the battlefield and disappear!”

“If he died, he could only blame himself for being too arrogant! A junior king, who dared to challenge the heroes of the God Realm endlessly on the battlefield of the sea of blood, so as to lead to the Emperor Mojiang, this is not self-defeating. behavior?”

...

“I am Xu Ming!”

Looking at the mighty God Emperor Mojiang, Xu Ming couldn’t help but wonder: “He is... a practitioner of the luck school? But why is the killing on him so heavy?”

Together with luck, we pay attention to bringing together the luck of heaven and earth. In Xu Ming’s understanding, it should be that the more calm and peaceful he is, the more in line with the nature of the heaven and the earth, the stronger the power of qi luck will be on the body; however, the breath of the Emperor Mojiang is obviously Contrary to Xu Ming’s understanding.

This made Xu Ming a little puzzled.

boom!

God Emperor Mojiang stepped onto the Blood Sea Battle Stage with a bang.

“You are Xu Ming? Very good!” The corner of the Emperor Mojiang’s mouth evoked a wicked radian, “Fengwang’s first-level cultivation level can actually get the evaluation of ‘the first-level **** emperor is invincible’, and now it is even more incomprehensible. Challenge the Sifang Divine Emperor Intermediate... Good! Very good! – Your actions are very arrogant; I wonder if your courage is worthy of your arrogance!”

“What do you mean?” Xu Ming asked.

“What do you mean...” Divine Emperor Mojiang smiled grimly, “I send you a life-and-death battle, do you dare to accept it?”

Life and death battle?

Xu Ming said: “On the battle platform of the **** sea, it’s a matter of life and death! What’s the difference between a life-and-death battle?”

“Of course there is a difference!” God Emperor Mojiang said with a wicked smile, “Although life or death is a matter of life on the battle platform of the blood sea, but when you find that you are lost, you can admit defeat and escape from the battle platform! But in a life-and-death battle, you can Yes...eternally!”

“And...” God Emperor Mojiang glanced around and continued, “And your talent, I am afraid that your talent has already attracted the attention of many rulers present? If it is not a life-and-death battle, once you are in danger, I think it is very likely that there will be The master master ignores the rules and takes action to save you! And in a life-and-death battle, those master masters will not be able to save you! Hey, Xu Ming child, do you dare?”

“Oh...” Xu Ming narrowed his eyes slightly, “You want to stay with me forever?”

Xu Ming couldn’t remember what kind of grudge he had with the Mojiang God Emperor; and even if there was a grudge, Xu Ming had “camouflaged” now, and the Mojiang God Emperor would never recognize him! However, as soon as Divine Emperor Mojiang came up, he was going to be with him forever?

Xu Ming was at a loss.

However, many of the experts present at the scene have already guessed the intention of the Emperor Mojiang!

“Fellow Daoist Xu Ming!” A voice transmission sounded quietly in Xu Ming’s mind; the one who transmitted the voice was the “Old Ghost Du” who dominated the gray cloak, “Don’t promise to fight him to the death! Although Mo Jiang is only a middle-level **** emperor The cultivation base, but the strength is tyrannical, and has already reached the top level of God Emperor; he wants to take advantage of the life and death battle to plunder your luck!”

Steal my luck?

Xu Ming couldn’t help but look in the direction of Old Gui Du suspiciously, and said, “My luck is not strong! Is it necessary for God Emperor Mojiang to work so hard to plunder my luck?”

The luck on Xu Ming’s body is indeed not very strong! Otherwise, his cultivation in the Qi Luck School would not remain at the “star level”!

“You don’t even know this?” Old Gui Du said in surprise.

“Ah?” Xu Ming was puzzled.

“Don’t you know that a person’s Qi Luck can be divided into ‘Explicit Qi Luck’ and ‘Hidden Qi Luck’? – Explicit Qi Luck can be used to cultivate Qi Luck schools; at the same time, it can also be seen as strong or weak. Yes! Hidden luck will not have any effect on strength, but it can determine a person’s future achievements; there is no way to judge by hiding luck, it can only be guessed!”

Du Laogui said through voice transmission.

“Your apparent luck is really not strong! However, you can obtain the evaluation of ‘the first-level invincible **** emperor’ with the cultivation of the first-level king; even if you think about it with your toes, you will know that your hidden luck is very high. Ah! It’s ridiculously high! – Mo Jiang used the method of killing to cultivate Qi Luck; in his eyes, you are completely a piece of fat!”

“Is that so?” Xu Ming understood.

Hidden luck determines a person's future achievements!

In this case, Xu Ming felt that his hidden luck was probably even higher than that of a saint!

If God Emperor Mojiang can really kill Xu Ming, plunder Xu Ming's hidden luck, and transform it into his own explicit and hidden luck; then, God Emperor Mojiang will probably ascend to the sky in one step, directly enter the realm of dominance, or even enter the realm of dominance. Sanctified on the ground!

But the problem is...

God Emperor Mojiang, did he kill Xu Ming?

"No wonder God Emperor Mojiang and I have no grievances or enmity, but they want to fight me to the death! It turns out that he wants to kill me and rob me of my hidden luck!" Xu Ming thought to himself.

but...

God Emperor Mojiang has the technique of plundering other people's luck, doesn't it mean that Xu Ming doesn't?

The "Killing and Plundering" that Xu Ming once purchased in the artifact store is a practice that can plunder other people's luck.

However, the skill level of "Killing and Plundering" is relatively low, and it is only a star-level skill; therefore, the luck that Xu Ming plundered can only be cultivated to ten-star gods at most. In addition, Xu Ming's progress in other cultivation schools was relatively fast, and gradually, he also left the Qi Luck school aside, feeling a little abandoned.

Now, when someone wants to kill him and plunder his luck... Xu Ming is angry!

"Xiaohang! Give me an emperor-level plunder of luck, and I'll practice first!" Xu Ming shouted in his mind.

“I’m only practicing now?” Xiaohang said I’m afraid it’s too late to practice, right? ”

Cultivating the exercises takes time!

“It’s alright, just grab a copy first and let me practice!” Xu Ming said, “Be ready to sharpen the gun, it’s okay to be unhappy!”

“Okay...” After deducting the points, a set of emperor-level secret skills “Defying Fate” instantly entered Xu Ming’s mind; it was a set of secret techniques to plunder other people’s luck.

“Xu Ming!” At this time, God Emperor Mojiang sneered again, “Do you have the guts to fight me to the death? – If you don’t have the guts, you should get off the **** battle stage as soon as possible, and don’t be embarrassed here anymore. !”

Xu Ming said indifferently: “God Emperor Mojiang, are you sure, you really want to fight me to the death?”

“Haha! Where is all this nonsense coming from!” Divine Emperor Mojiang said with a disdainful smile, “If you dare to accept a life-and-death battle, we will fight! If you don’t dare to accept it, you will get me off the battlefield of blood! Waste!”

“Heh!” Xu Ming smiled, “In that case, I will fulfill you! – God Emperor Mojiang, step on the battlefield of the blood sea, and come and fight me to the death!”

Chapter 1160: If You Have The Ability, Don’T Be Defensive!

boom!

Divine Emperor Mojiang stepped onto the **** battle stage with a grim expression: “Very good, enough courage! It’s a pity that the most amazing king-level genius in the history of God’s Domain has just shown his prominence and is about to die!”

Having said that, God Emperor Mojiang raised his head and roared again: “The power of the Blood Sea Battle Stage, let me ask again, what should I do with treasures or secret skills such as ‘possession’ on the Blood Sea Battle Stage?”

In the sky, the voice of presiding over the Blood Sea Battle Stage, rumbled: “Kill without mercy!”

“That’s good! Please remember this rule, and don’t break the rule and prestige!” Emperor Mojiang sneered.

The experts and experts from the God Realm who were watching the battle could not help but sigh inwardly: God Emperor Mojiang is really ruthless, and he has blocked all of Xu Ming’s ways to survive!

The old ghost Du, who was hiding under the gray robe, couldn’t help shaking his head frequently: “This Xu Ming... sigh! It really answers the old saying: Ninety-nine percent of geniuses die from arrogance and arrogance!”

In Du Laogui’s view, since the battle of life and death has begun, how can Xu Ming still survive?

A master and a powerful person also sighed incessantly:

“It’s a pity! This Xu Ming has really accepted the life-and-death battle impulsively! It’s a pity that a generation of peerless geniuses has just died...”

“God Emperor Mojiang, but he has a strength comparable to the top of the ***** emperor! Xu Ming will fight with him, and there will be death and no life!”

“God Emperor Mojiang really did a good job! After this battle, God Emperor Mojiang will probably be able to plunder a lot of luck, and his strength will increase by leaps and bounds!”

“It’s ridiculous, Xu Ming, who is extremely elegant, but can only make a wedding dress for others’ cultivation path!”

...

boom!

Around the blood sea battle platform, an energy barrier is raised to block the outside world.

“The battle of life and death is on! There is no end to death! Only when one party dies, can you leave the Blood Sea Battle Stage!” The grand voice who presided over the Blood Sea Battle Stage said again.

“Jie Jie Jie Jie... ignorant boy, for your arrogance, lead to death!” Although God Emperor Mo Jiang was arrogant, he also knew that Xu Ming was not weak; so when he made a move, it was the ultimate move!

call out!

A blood-colored demonic sword light cut through the ***** battle platform; the space was distorted and the cause and effect were chaotic, pointing directly at Xu Ming.

Under the pressure of space and cause and effect, Xu Ming could not dodge at all.

However, he was not ready to dodge: “The Five Forms of Reincarnation... Milling Disc!”

Xu Ming’s strongest defensive move!

boom!

The blood-colored knife light slashed, and the “grinding disc” displayed by Xu Ming was a big shock, and it was almost broken. Fortunately, this flawless defensive move was still firmly guarded.

“What a powerful attack...” Xu Ming couldn’t help but be a little surprised, “There is no virtuous person under the reputation! This Mojiang God Emperor, known as the ‘the first middle-level God Emperor’ in the entire God Realm, really deserves his reputation; even I, want to It will take a lot of effort to defeat him!”

“What!?” In comparison, Divine Emperor Mojiang’s surprise was obviously ten or a hundred times greater. “He actually blocked it? My ‘Blood Demon Blade’ was actually blocked by him!”

“Huh—” There were many voices of surprise among the gods watching the battle; obviously, many people didn’t expect that Xu Ming could stably block the attack of the Emperor Mojiang.

“Humph!” God Emperor Mojiang thought fiercely, “I was lucky to block one attack! I don’t believe that he can block it every time! – Come again! Sky Splitting Blade!”

boom!

This knife is even more powerful! It was as if the space had been torn apart and the order had been annihilated.

Xu Ming is not in a hurry, and responds to all changes with no change: “The Five Forms of Reincarnation...the grinding disc!”

boom!

Continue to block firmly.

“Defense first! Don’t rush to attack first!” Xu Ming pondered in his heart, “When I have learned the basics of “Rebellious Fate”, I will start a counterattack!”

That’s right!

Xu Ming just wanted to take advantage of the battle to learn the secret skill of the emperor-level “plundering luck” – “Defying Fate”!

When you get started with “Defying Fate”, Xu Ming will kill Emperor Mojiang! – You must know that Mo Jiang is a ***** emperor who cultivates Qi Luck Dao; if Xu Ming plunders his Qi Luck, then Xu Ming’s Qi Luck Dao will definitely skyrocket!

“Hurry up and learn!” Xu Ming was distracted. While using the “grinding plate” to defend, he quickly learned the practice “Defying Fate”.

If God Emperor Mojiang knew that when Xu Ming was fighting with him, he was still distracted to practice secret techniques, I wonder if he would vomit blood from anger!

“Earth-cutting blade!”

“Breaking Knife!”

“The wave of ten thousand swords!”

“Blade of Oblivion!”

...

boom! boom! boom! boom! boom! ...

The Mojiang God Emperor slammed hysterically.

And Xu Ming, on the other hand, fully carried forward the spirit of “one trick to eat all over the sky”. From beginning to end, it was this trick: the grinding table of the five forms of reincarnation!

Grinding disc!

Grinding disc!

Grinding disc!

...

“Forehead...”

The powers of the gods who were watching the battle were all speechless – how long will this attack and defense last?

“Unexpectedly, Xu Ming was able to defend against the onslaught of the Emperor Mojiang for so long!”

“It seems! We really underestimate Xu Ming! Even if Xu Ming’s strength is slightly weaker than that of the Emperor Mojiang, he is still at the same level!”

“Even if they are at the same level, so what? Weakness is weakness! – Didn’t you see that Xu Ming was beaten so much that he could only parry, but was unable to fight back? Defeat is only a matter of time!”

“This is a life-and-death battle! Failure means death!”

“Xu Ming’s strength is indeed stronger than we expected! But the stronger it is, the more we can only feel sorry for him! – Dare to fight with the God Emperor Mojiang to the death, Xu Ming’s death is a foregone conclusion!”

...

While everyone was discussing, Bai Lao took Yehenala Cantian and quietly appeared on the Blood Sea Battle Stage.

Bai Lao’s eyes immediately fell on Xu Ming: “It’s him!”

Immediately, in Old Bai’s eyes, infinite cause and effect, everything in the world, he manipulated the powerful force of cause and effect, and wanted to see through all the cause and effect of Xu Ming.

However...

No matter what Old Bai did, he could only see that Xu Ming suddenly appeared in the Holy Emperor City; as for Xu Ming’s identity, and what causes and effects he experienced before coming to the Holy Emperor City, Bai Lao was completely unable to detect.

“It’s so weird!” This kind of situation has almost never happened before Bai Lao can’t detect the cause and effect. “Could it be that there is a saint-level existence behind this person who deliberately helped him cover up the cause and effect traces?”

Bai Lao thought about it, and only had this explanation.

But actually...

It's not a saint-level existence at all, helping Xu Ming to cover up the traces of cause and effect; it's just because... Xu Ming opened a "disguise".

As soon as the "camouflage" is hung up, the cause and effect of the past is naturally cut off; under the sage, it cannot be seen through.

Although Bai Lao's accomplishments in karma are second only to saints, he is not a real saint after all, so he cannot see through Xu Ming's "disguise".

"Huh?" But at this moment, Yehenara Cantian's expression changed suddenly.

"Can Tian, what's the matter?" Bai Lao naturally found Can Tian beside him, a little strange.

"Old Bai!" Can Tianhui reported, "This person has the imprint of the enemy of my Yehenala clan! He once, absolutely killed the **** of my Yehenala clan!"

"Disguise" can cut off the cause and effect of Xu Ming's past, but it cannot remove the imprint of the enemy on Xu Ming's body.

"Really?" Bai Lao didn't care too much – even if he knew that Xu Ming had the mark of an enemy on his body, so what? – This can only show that this Xu Ming once killed the **** of Yehenara; but he still can't figure out what identity Xu Ming is.

...

boom! boom! boom! boom! ...

Xu Ming already didn't know how many attacks he defended; but didn't need to know – anyway, no matter what means the God Emperor Mojiang resorted to, Xu Ming only had one move, "grinding the plate".

This is the trick "grinding"!

God Emperor Mojiang just can't break it!

“Xu Ming!” Finally, God Emperor Mojiang couldn't bear it any longer and scolded angrily, “Could it be that you will only be a tortoise with a shrinking head? Don't defend yourself if you have the ability!”

If you have the ability, don't be defensive!

The gods watching the battle were all speechless—this is a life-and-death battle! How can you tell others not to be defensive during a life-and-death battle?

However, something unexpected happened.

Xu Ming, who had been immersing himself in the study of the “Defying Fate”, suddenly raised his head; in his eyes, there was a meaningful smile: “Don't be defensive? Well, I will do as you wish and stop being defensive!”