

A World 1211

Chapter 1211: We Are Professional!

“The masters, the speed of accepting tasks is too fast, isn’t it? – Isn’t it just a ray of chaotic vitality? As for so many masters rushing to take it?”

At the same time, Xu Ming couldn’t help but be shocked that there were so many masters in the mercenary system.

When the number of masters reached 3,000, Xu Ming closed the mercenary mission – 3,000 masters were long enough for Xu Ming to steadily crush Li Xiujie in the background assessment!

So much! Enough! So stable!

...

Inside Xu Ming’s residence.

Xu Ming casually set up a barrier to prevent anyone from peeping.

“Come here!”

Following his call, one master after another walked out of the mercenary system.

The three thousand masters stood together, and the terrifying aura emanated from them shocked Xu Ming.

However... After seeing Xu Ming, the three thousand rulers were obviously more shocked than Xu Ming.

“What!?” The three thousand masters never thought that the one who summoned them was not the master realm, but a... king level!

The task released by the king level?

The Masters were dumbfounded and looked at each other – is this kidding us?

“With the existence of the king level, can there be so much chaotic vitality, and at the same time call us so many masters?”

You must know that in the mercenary system, if the “wealth” is not enough, it is impossible to issue mercenary tasks! Since Xu Ming was able to summon all of their three thousand masters, this meant that Xu Ming possessed at least three thousand strands of chaotic vitality.

“How could a small king-level king have so much chaotic vitality?”

The masters who came to receive the lunch box suddenly felt that his cultivation was really in vain! – Even a small king-level person is richer than them!

These masters still don’t know that three thousand strands of chaotic vitality are nothing to Xu Ming at all! Xu Ming still has twenty or thirty drops of Chaos Primal Liquid that even saints would be jealous of!

Fortunately, they didn’t know, otherwise, the rulers would be so inferior that they would hit the wall.

However, even if Xu Ming only had three thousand strands of chaotic vitality, it was enough to make the masters jealous! Many rulers even couldn’t help but think, do they want to rob Xu Ming? -Fortunately, these masters are reasonably sensible and know that in the process of performing mercenary tasks, employers and mercenaries cannot harm each other; therefore, they suppressed the urge to rob.

“Xu Ming is here! Welcome to the arrival of the masters!” Xu Ming said with a smile.

Even in the face of the gazes of the three thousand masters of the realm, Xu Ming remained calm and calm.

This made the masters more and more certain – the seemingly weak king-level in front of him must not be easy!

“Hahaha...” At this moment, a hearty laughter sounded, and it was the master Yan Yi, “Little brother Xu Ming, you shouldn’t have used the Ten Thousand Realms Order much before, did you issue a ‘master level mission’? The old guys, I have never met you!”

Dominion-level quests, Xu Ming has not released.

Moreover, Xu Ming is different from other mercenaries – he does not use the order of the world to issue tasks, but directly through the “mercenary system”.

“Old man?” Xu Ming caught a word, and couldn’t help but look at Master Yanyi with some doubts.

Master Yanyi smiled and said, “Little brother Xu Ming doesn’t know anything. Our group of masters often run into each other and perform mercenary missions. The more times they have been, the more they know each other!”

Master Yanyi didn’t put on any air at all, but completely put Xu Ming on an equal footing. After all, in his opinion, since Xu Ming can summon so many of them to dominate, then Xu Ming has the qualifications to talk to them on an equal footing; even, maybe in the future, he will have the opportunity to execute other mercenaries with Xu Ming. task!

The other master also laughed and said: “Usually, they perform some tasks of going through the motions and supporting the scene together! The number of times they cooperate with each other is that they have experience in things like ‘supporting the scene’! -Xu Ming little brother, You can say, what do you need us to support the scene? Our group of old buddies are absolutely professional and will definitely give you face! Hahahaha...”

“Uh...” Xu Ming was speechless – is this still the master in his mind? Dominators, shouldn’t they all be arrogant and indifferent?

and also!

Often go through the motions and support the scene together? To put it bluntly, isn't it... often get lunch together?

Xu Ming looked at the three thousand masters of the realm with strange eyes, and such a picture emerged in his mind – three thousand “group performers”, squatting in a pile to eat lunch.

The masters did not feel the strange color in Xu Ming's eyes at all, but were complacent:

“That's right! We are professionals in going through the motions and supporting the scene!”

“Little brother Xu Ming, if you can invite us this time, it is considered an invitation! – Our service is absolutely high-end and elegant! I also invite little brother Xu Ming. If you have business in the future, take care of us!”

“Yes, yes! Little brother Xu Ming! If you have any requirements for this ‘support scene’, just mention it! We will definitely cooperate with you!”

Absolutely cooperate?

To put it bluntly: these three thousand masters will definitely cooperate with Xu Ming to install X!

Feeling the enthusiasm of the masters of the realm, Xu Ming couldn't help sighing silently: “Professional lunch box army? – Not bad! This person has a ray of chaotic vitality, and it's worth it!”

“Then can I make a request?” Xu Ming smiled.

“Bring it up! Just mention it!” Master Yanyi laughed loudly, “If you don't make a few demands, we all feel that this ray of chaotic vitality is too embarrassing to earn!”

The faces of the other masters were also filled with shameless and shameless smiles: “Yes! Just ask! We are professional!”

In fact, the reason why these rulers are so unscrupulous and shameless is mainly because... every ruler comes from a different chaotic world!

After they returned from their mission, in the chaotic world of their hometown, no one knew what they were doing outside.

To give a visual example: these masters of the realm are like... a little girl who left her hometown and came to Dongguan to work.

Um!

That's it!

Since these rulers have all made it clear that they are not to be polite; Xu Ming has nothing to be polite, and directly asked: "The first request, you must all wear the same clothes! This way, it will look more like someone from a certain party. super power..."

"Second request..."

Xu Ming raised his requirements one by one.

Master Yanyi and other great powers, on the other hand, accepted and agreed without hesitation!

After making the request, these masters of the realm did a little "dress rehearsal".

After seeing the effect of the rehearsal, Xu Ming was very satisfied: "Professional! Really professional!"

Chapter 1212: You Have No Chance

Three days passed in the blink of an eye.

Geniuses such as Xu Ming and Li Xiujie, as well as the master masters such as the city master of the Holy Emperor, the master of the Li family, and the master of the cloud, gathered together again.

clap clap clap! clap clap clap! clap clap clap...

The slap on Li Xiujie's face, still full of rhythm, resounded throughout the audience.

But at this time, the masters of the masters had long since become accustomed to the endless slaps on Li Xiujie's face—it's good to get used to it, so no one showed a strange expression.

On the contrary, if the slap on Li Xiujie's face stopped, everyone would look at him strangely.

"That's great! The slaps really haven't stopped!" The Six Fingers Master secretly secretly delighted – he finally "metted bosom friends in high mountains and flowing waters". If the slaps on Li Xiujie's face stopped, where would he go to listen to these sweet sounds? rhythm?

"Xu Ming!" Li Xiujie and Xu Ming looked at each other, and he smiled contemptuously, "I won this part! And... I might as well tell you that the most important thing for the Lord of the Holy Emperor is the background assessment! Even if you are in front Winning both sessions is beautiful; however, it's useless!"

"Oh..." Xu Ming responded unconcernedly, "But... Li Xiujie, can you stop talking to me while slapped? Don't you know that it's very rude?"

very impolite?

"Pfft!" Li Xiujie was so angry that he almost vomited blood – is this kind of slap thing under my control? Could it be that you thought it was me who wanted to be slapped? Is it me who likes to be slapped?

This slap doesn't stop! what can I do? I am also very disappointed!

To this day, Li Xiujie still doesn't know that the crisp and pleasant slap on his face is thanks to Xu Ming!

"You..." Li Xiujie's eyes burned, "Xu Ming, you can be proud! When I marry Yin Ran in front of you, I want to see what your expression will be like!"

"Ha!" Xu Ming smiled disdainfully, "It's a pity, you don't have a chance!"

The background assessment has not been officially opened yet, and the two sides have already started tit-for-tat.

“Everyone, please be quiet first!” Bai Lao said with a smile.

The field suddenly fell silent. The slap on Li Xiujie’s face became clearer and louder.

“I announce... the third stage of the recruitment assessment, the ‘background assessment’, has officially started!” Bai Lao presided over, “Ten geniuses who entered the third stage, which of you will come first?”

When Bai Lao questioned, although he took care of ten geniuses, everyone knew that Bai Lao was really asking about Xu Ming and Li Xiujie. In this marriage, the city lord of the Holy Emperor was destined to be chosen among the two of them. One come!

“The one who came first, you can invite your master to stand beside you!” Bai Lao said again.

“I’ll come first!” Li Xiujie glanced at Xu Ming proudly, and hummed confidently.

Afterwards, Li Xiujie cupped his hands towards the surroundings: “Seniors, it’s time for you!”

Swish! Swish! Swish! ...

Immediately, one of the masters of the realm stood up and flew towards Li Xiujie.

The one flying in the forefront is Li Xiujie’s father, the head of the Li family—he is, of course, Li Xiujie’s background!

The team behind Li Family Master, followed by nearly 300 masters, is mighty.

“hiss-”

Many great powers and geniuses couldn't help but take a deep breath when they saw this mighty dominant team.

"Close to 300 masters! In just three days, the Li family was able to invite so many masters... The Li family's strength, heritage, and reputation in the Thunder Continent should not be underestimated!"

"Yeah! The main reason for inviting the rulers is face! In just three days, nearly 300 masters were invited; the Li family can be regarded as a hundred responses!"

"Li Xiujie has already won this test!"

...

Even Master Yun was surprised: "So many..."

You know, Master Yun has been secretly helping Xu Ming and inviting the Master these past few days. However, this is Thunder Continent after all, and Zhuge Yun's influence here is far worse than that of Yanyan Continent; therefore, only more than forty rulers were invited to help out in three days.

"Hey..." Master Yun could only shake his head silently, "A strong dragon doesn't overwhelm the snake!"

"Brother Xu Mingxian!" Master Yun said, "I invited more than 40 masters for you. Although they can't compare to Li Xiujie, they won't lose too badly!"

"More than forty people?" Xu Ming glanced at Master Yun in surprise, "Thank you Brother Yun for your kindness! But... it's really unnecessary!"

"No need?" Yun Zhuzhu looked a little weird – he couldn't understand why Xu Ming said "no need".

"Could it be... Xu Ming wants to break the jar and give up this part of the assessment?" Master Yun couldn't help but persuade, "Brother Xu Mingxian, even if you lose, you have to lose better, don't give up so easily. Ah!"

give up?

Xu Ming was speechless, and said through a voice transmission: “Brother Yun! I’m not giving up! – I’ll tell you the truth, I have a certainty of victory in this part! So, Brother Yun’s good intentions are accepted by me; however, those rulers , you don’t need them to play!”

Xu Mingke has a 3,000 “box lunch army”! Moreover, it is still a professional box lunch! Still rehearsed! —At that time 3,000 masters of the same dress will burst out in a rage, how shocking is the effect?

Wouldn’t the momentum be greatly reduced if the forty or so miscellaneous troops dominated by the cloud were mixed in?

Therefore, Xu Ming really doesn’t need the help of Lord Yun!

“The certainty of victory?” Master Yun was shocked, and thought to himself, “Could it be that my brother Xu Mingxian, I don’t know when, invited more masters than Li Xiujie?”

More than Li Xiujie? —Then there must be at least three hundred rulers?

“Impossible...” Master Yun couldn’t help thinking.

Three hundred masters, even Master Yun could not invite them in just three days! – Could it be Xu Ming?

“And...” Master Yun thought again, “Even if Xu Ming really invited more than 300 masters! Then, the more than 40 masters I have here are definitely the icing on the cake—why would he not?”

Master Yun decided to wait a while, when Xu Ming’s master appeared, he would bring more than 40 masters up to help out!

...

Soon, Li Family Master and other nearly 300 masters were already standing beside Li Xiujie. The masters of the masters are imposing and mighty, as if to show the strong power and background of the Li family!

Li Xiujie looked rebellious!

Oh no, his face has been drawn so much that he can't look unruly at all! To be precise, the eyes are full of rebelliousness – even with endless slaps, they are rebellious like a lion in the wind!

“The Holy Emperor City Lord, Bai Lao, and all the seniors!” Li Xiujie said loudly, “This is the master of the master realm that I have invited for the past three days!”

With that said, Li Xiujie looked at Xu Ming, smiled contemptuously, and said, “Brother Xu Ming, I remember, you seemed to say that I have no chance to marry Yin Ran? – Then, please let me know what is ‘no chance’. !”

(End of this chapter)

Chapter 1213: Hello Ming!

“Even if you don't tell me, I will show you!” Xu Ming smiled disdainfully, then looked at Old Bai, “Can I start?”

Xu Ming's implication is actually: Can I start pretending to be X?

“Please start!” Bai Lao said.

...

The surrounding powers and geniuses were booing in private.

“This Xu Ming can really speak wild words!”

“Yeah! He was born in a dusty world and has no background, but he had to be swollen and fat, pretending to have a background!”

“Does he think that by grandstanding, he can deepen his impression in the heart of the Holy Emperor City Lord? – Haha! It will only make the City Lord hate him!”

“Originally, Xu Ming’s performance in the first and second sessions was so amazing, I was very optimistic about him! But now, seeing Xu Ming speak so madly, I don’t have a good impression of him at all. It’s over!” A fat ruler beside the Holy Emperor City Lord shook his head and said, as if he was deliberately telling it to the Holy Emperor City Lord.

“I heard... Master Yun seems to have invited a lot of great powers to help Xu Ming, right?”

“Just invited forty or so rulers... This is the Thunder Continent, not the Yanyan Continent dominated by Yun!”

“Forty or so... Although not many, they can make Xu Ming’s loss not too ugly!”

...

Naturally, some of these cynical boos entered Xu Ming’s ears.

Xu Ming didn’t say anything, because... Immediately, those who spoke would slap themselves in the face!

Inside Xu Ming’s world ring, an army of 3,000 lunch boxes has been lined up, ready to go!

“Everyone!” Xu Ming’s Qi Luck clone commanded in the world ring, “It’s your turn to come on stage!”

Whoa!

A space vortex leading to the outside world is formed in the world ring.

Three thousand masters, ten people in a row, like a well-trained army, marching uniformly towards the space vortex.

...

Meanwhile, outside the world ring.

“Brother Xu Ming, what about the masters you invited?” Li Xiujie said yin and yang, “Why didn’t I see any of them?”

Xu Ming glanced at it, and a disdainful smile appeared on the corner of his mouth: “You will see it soon!”

At this moment, beside Xu Ming, a space vortex appeared.

“Huh?” Li Xiujie couldn’t help but startled slightly, thinking, “Could it be that... the masters invited by Xu Ming are all in his world ring?”

But immediately, contempt appeared on Li Xiujie’s face: “Even if there is a master in his world ring, how many masters can there be? Hehe, if there are one or twenty, I am afraid it is very good!”

tread! tread! tread! tread! ...

Suddenly, the sound of neat steps came from the space whirlpool. Together with the slaps and applause on Li Xiujie’s face, they formed a symphony.

“Huh? What kind of sound is this?” Many masters were puzzled. “It seems to be the sound of footsteps?”

“Yes! Footsteps! And... it seems like a lot of neat footsteps!”

“what happened?”

The masters present do not believe that these footsteps are all emitted by the existence of the master realm; after all... how much master realm power is that!

Moreover, these footsteps are so neat! – The existence of the Dominion Realm makes such neat footsteps out of boredom?

The expressions on everyone's faces were full of doubts.

Finally, soon...

The ten masters including “Yan Yi” in the first row stepped out of the vortex with vigour and vigour.

“This...” All the powers and geniuses present were shocked—they were horrified to see that these ten rulers were not only ruthless, but also all dressed in black uniforms; the most important thing was, Every step and every swing of their arms is incomparably uniform!

Immediately after...

The ten masters in the second row came out of the vortex of space. It is also a unified black outfit, and it is also an extremely neat movement!

Immediately after...

3rd row, 4th row, 5th row...

Rows of rulers like the army came out, and the momentum alone made the audience startled.

“Where did these masters come from? Why haven't I seen any of them!”

“Yeah! I haven't seen it either!”

“And... have you noticed that this seems to be an army of... masters!”

“hiss-”

In God’s Domain, there is no army composed of masters! Not to mention domination, even the God Emperor army does not exist!

And now, the group of rulers that Xu Ming called out, no matter how you look at it, they are an army of masters!

Although this army only had fifty masters, but in terms of momentum, they completely overwhelmed the nearly three hundred masters on Li Xiujie’s side! – It’s like, fifty regular armies, compared with nearly three hundred non-brand armies!

and!

You know, this is only a small part of the dominant army! More dominating armies are emerging continuously.

Eighth row!

Tenth row!

20th row!

...

“Two hundred masters! And there seem to be more...”

The masters at the scene were already stunned.

Even the city lord of the Holy Emperor, his eyes were a little round, and his face was unbelievable: “What... what’s going on? Where did Xu Ming invite so many masters...”

Is this shocking?

Is this stunned?

Can't believe it?

Where is this going! – Only two hundred masters came out! At the back of the team, there are still 2,800 masters who have yet to come out!

tread! tread! tread! tread! ...

Row 25!

Thirty Row!

“The number of dominators has surpassed Li Xiujie!” A genius exclaimed.

However, the shock has only just begun!

soon...

Forty rows! Fifty rows! One hundred rows! ...

The masters at the scene were completely dumbfounded.

“Impossible...impossible...” Li Xiujie murmured even more lost-heartedly – he thought that he would be able to win back a city in the most important background assessment link; only now did he realize that in front of Xu Ming, he was just a clown jumping on the beam!

As Xu Ming said: He has no chance at all to compete with Xu Ming for Yin Ran!

...

On the other side of the water curtain image, Yin Ran was very excited to see it! – As soon as this dominant army came out, there was no suspense in the result of the recruiting examination!

Crush!

Absolute crushing!

Fate assessment, talent assessment, background assessment! – Xu Ming absolutely crushed Li Xiujie!

Up to now only the last link of “sending the bride price” remains.

However, “giving a betrothal gift” is mainly just a formality, and the City Lord of the Holy Emperor doesn’t pay much attention to the betrothal gift!

So, with Li Xiujie’s fiasco like this, is there any chance of a comeback?

No!

“Woo...” Yin Ran was shaking with excitement, almost crying – Xu Ming really accomplished the impossible! In just a hundred years, he came to the Divine Realm from the world of dust, and won the test of recruiting relatives!

...

Not long after, the 3,000 masters in black suits lined up neatly into a square!

Compared with this army of masters, the nearly 300 masters beside Li Xiujie were completely a mob. Many of these “crowds” are even ashamed and embarrassed to raise their heads – no way! People are more dead than people, and goods are thrown away!

This battle is really no match for the opponent!

“Huh...” Even the city lord of the Holy Emperor couldn’t calm down—Xu Ming’s army of **** really shocked him!

At the scene, the sound of heavy breathing came one after another.

And Master Yun finally knew why Xu Ming didn't want his help! – The more than 40 masters he invited, if they went up to help Xu Ming, it would completely lower Xu Ming's force!

“Can't take it! Can't take it!” Master Yun shook his head and smiled bitterly.

At this moment, an even more shocking scene happened!

I saw the 3,000 dominant army, just lined up, they shouted in unison: “Hello, Brother Ming!”

(End of this chapter)

Chapter 1214: 1 Everything Is Under Control

“Hello, Brother Ming!”

Three thousand uniform roars, magnificent and deafening!

Everyone in the audience was shocked silently!

“what!?”

The Lord of the Holy Emperor was stunned!

Old Bai was stunned!

Master Li was stunned!

Zhu Yi Zhunsheng was stunned!

...

Whether it is a master of the realm or an ordinary king-level genius, his expressions are all petrified! Everyone opened their mouths slightly and their eyes were rounded – very standard stunned!

too strong!

Too good X!

The three thousand rulers are completely obedient to Xu Ming!

What is “background”? This Xu Ming is called “background”! -Even, Xu Ming’s background has far exceeded the imagination of all the masters present!

Compared with Xu Ming, Li Xiujie’s so-called background is simply a child playing a house!

Judgment!

Xu Ming was also a little shocked by the effect of the “Ben Lunch Army”, and he couldn’t help but sigh in his heart: “Very good! Very good! It is indeed a professional group performance! It is really extraordinary!”

Because professional, so trustworthy!

Of course, on the surface, Xu Ming must not show a shocked expression, but must maintain a calm appearance, and he exudes the confidence and momentum of controlling the audience!

“Bai Lao!” Xu Ming looked at Bai Lao and said indifferently, “The outcome of this background assessment should be very clear, right?”

Bai Lao recovered from the petrified state. However, instead of announcing the results directly, he routinely asked the other eight geniuses to reveal their backgrounds.

The other eight geniuses all followed Xu Ming to make soy sauce, so what background could they have? Therefore, the next background assessment is just a passing scene.

And the Holy Emperor City Lord and other great powers, their minds are not on the background assessment that follows, but on Xu Ming's army of three thousand rulers.

"I have never seen any of these 3,000 rulers!" The Holy Emperor City Lord said in horror.

In the entire Divine Realm, touching the power of "Chaos to Dao" and reaching the realm of dominance, that's all there is to it! The Holy Emperor City Lord admits to himself that there are really few masters, and he has never seen it before!

But now, he has never seen any of the three thousand rulers that Xu Ming called out! -This shows what?

illustrate...

"These masters are probably from the endless chaos outside the realm of the gods!" The Lord of the Holy Emperor immediately thought, "Only in the depths of the endless chaos can there be such a master army!"

"However, the city master..." An almighty said inexplicably, "Isn't it easy to get lost in the chaos in the master realm? Only when you reach the realm of a saint can you truly roam the chaos freely – what are these three thousand masters? What about the one who appeared in the realm of the gods?"

"That's a question! – How did the rulers in the endless chaos come to the realm of the gods? Why should they obey Xu Ming's deployment?" The City Lord of the Holy Emperor thought for a while, "The only possibility is..."

The city lord of the Holy Emperor has some guesses, but he is not very sure.

...

Under the jaw-dropping shock of the audience, the results of the background assessment came out.

There is no doubt that Xu Ming won again with a crushing attitude!

And Li Xiujie, although compared with Xu Ming, seems to be disgraceful, but according to the rules of the background assessment, he is also considered a winner, and he is also qualified to offer the dowry to the Lord of the Holy Emperor!

However... according to his performance in the recruitment assessment, no matter what betrothal gift Li Xiujie offers, it is almost impossible for him to be selected!

Xu Ming...We are sure to win!

Bai Lao smiled and said, "Xu Ming, Li Xiujie, please prepare the dowry! Three days later, it will be time for the city lord to make a decision!"

...

After the background assessment was over, Xu Ming took back the three thousand "box lunch army" and took back the world ring.

However, when Xu Ming left the assessment hall, many of the great experts in the divine realm came over to show their sympathy to Xu Ming! – Xu Ming can summon so many masters, and you can think about it with your toes, Xu Ming's background is definitely not simple! If you don't compliment now, when will you wait?

Even some of the masters who had been on Li Xiujie's side before came up to apologize to Xu Ming, hoping that Xu Ming would ignore the past suspicions.

With great difficulty, Xu Ming got rid of these enthusiastic powers and returned to his residence.

The first thing I did when I came back was... Distributing "box lunches" and dismissing the three thousand masters!

The masters received the chaotic vitality, and their faces were filled with the joy of harvest.

"Little brother Xu Ming!" Master Yanyi laughed even more, "If you have business in the future, remember to notify us first!"

“Yes, yes, yes! Absolutely professional, you are satisfied!”

Xu Ming also smiled: “It’s professional enough! It’s very good! – Next time if you want to pretend to be X, I’ll look for you!”

This time, the X-installation was in place and shocked all the great powers. Xu Ming was very satisfied!

...

Li family.

“Father!” The slap on Li Xiujie’s face did not stop; however, his expression was not depressed, but rather solemn, “Tell me, what background does this Xu Ming have? Will it ruin the master? big thing?”

Patriarch Li said solemnly, “I’ll go and report it!”

After finishing speaking Family Master Li walked into the family heritage place alone.

“Great master!” Li family head directly prostrate on the ground.

“You don’t have to say it, I already know it!” A rotten figure slowly condensed and appeared, “Three thousand masters... It seems that this Xu Ming is probably the successor of the Sage of No Difficulty!”

Li Patriarch said in surprise: “There are so many masters under the sage Wudi?”

“Humph! How do you know!” The withered figure sneered, “When the Sage of No Difficulty roamed the endless chaos, he was considered a little famous in the chaos! He once commanded a dominant army in the chaos, and he dominated under his command. There are nearly 10,000! – The 3,000 master army invited by Xu Ming, I am afraid they are the troops left behind by the Saint Wudi!”

Xu Ming is indeed the descendant of the Sage Wudi, this is true! However, these three thousand rulers have absolutely nothing to do with Sage Wudi! – This withered figure, based on this, guessed the relationship between Xu Ming and the Sage Wushang; I have to say, this is completely a blind cat meeting a dead mouse!

“Master, what should I do now?” Li Family Master said again, “Will the three thousand rulers have any impact on your plan?”

“Haha!” The withered figure smiled disdainfully, “Three thousand rulers are just three thousand rabble, don’t worry about it! – You just create the opportunity and wait for me to come!”

“Yes! Master!” Patriarch Li exuded a devout fanaticism in his eyes.

The withered figure said indifferently: “Although Xu Ming is a variable, it doesn’t matter! Everything... is under my control!”

“Master is wise!” Master Li respectfully crawled backwards and left the place of inheritance.

“Father, how is it?” Li Xiujie asked repeatedly when he saw his father coming back.

Li Family Master said: “Everything is under the master’s control. You act according to the plan and wait for the arrival of the master!”

(End of this chapter)

Chapter 1215: Bride Price

Inside the City Lord’s Mansion. Tomato Novel Network “

The Holy Emperor City Lord and Bai Lao sat opposite each other alone.

“Old Bai!” said the City Lord of the Holy Emperor, “This Xu Ming seems to be the successor of the Saint Wudi!”

Bai Lao thought for a while, and said, “Yes! Among the saints in the realm of the gods, I am afraid that there is also the saint without difficulty. It is possible to have such a dominant army! After all, the saint without difficulty once roamed the chaos and made a name for himself in the endless chaos. ; It is said that it also leads nearly ten thousand masters!”

“But what I didn’t expect was that the Holy One without Difficulties valued Xu Ming so much!” The City Lord of the Holy Emperor sighed with emotion.

“Yeah! Otherwise, Xu Ming would not be able to mobilize the army of three thousand rulers!”

The City Lord of the Holy Emperor and Elder Bai also mistakenly thought that Xu Ming was the successor of the Saint Wu Difficulty, so he was able to summon so many masters.

However, their “misunderstanding” was considered a blind cat meeting a dead mouse, and they just guessed the relationship between Xu Ming and the Sage Wudi!

“City Lord, how do you decide to recruit this time?” Bai Lao asked.

“Needless to say? Since Xu Ming is the descendant of the Sage Wudi, I have nothing to worry about when I hand Xiaoran over to him!” The City Lord of the Holy Emperor said, he couldn’t help shaking his head and sighed, “If it weren’t for the Sage Wudi Falling into the dark realm, the realm of the gods will definitely not be so uneasy!”

Yes! God’s Domain is very uneven!

Undercurrents surging in all directions are signs of impending chaos.

Of course, these things can only be felt by the top powers of the Divine Realm like the Holy Emperor City Lord and Bai Lao.

“Dark Domain...” Old Bai’s face also showed some despair, “I heard that as long as you fall into it, even a saint will not be able to come out...”

...

Inside Xu Ming's residence.

Xu Ming was searching for the guts: "Barriage gift! Betrothal gift! Betrothal gift! What kind of betrothal gift should I give?"

Before officially marrying Yin Ran, there is only one last step left to give the dowry!

Of course Xu Ming did not dare to be careless!

Although the City Lord of the Holy Emperor did not take the betrothal ceremony very seriously; however, Xu Ming had to take it very seriously! For Yin Ran's sake, no link should be sloppy!

Fate assessment, talent assessment, background assessment, Xu Ming crushed Li Xiujie all the way! The final "doing gift" must of course be crushed!

"Hahahaha, brother Xu Mingxian!" Lord Yun's loud laughter sounded outside the door.

"Brother Yun, why are you here?" Xu Ming hurriedly invited him in.

"Good, you brother Xu Mingxian!" Master Yun scolded with a laugh, "It turns out that Sage Wudi has already arranged the background assessment for you! You didn't tell me in advance, and I was shocked!"

When the three thousand rulers shouted in unison "Hello, Brother Ming", Master Yun was indeed shocked!

Such a scene has never happened in the entire Divine Realm!

"Uh..." Xu Ming's face was a little weird, "Saint without difficulty?"

Immediately, Xu Ming thought that Master Yun must have misunderstood something, and mistakenly thought that the army of three thousand rulers was related to Saint Wudi.

Exactly, how does Xu Mingzhengchou explain the origin of the three thousand “box lunch army”; since Master Yun “actively” misunderstood, it would be better, and there is no need to explain.

Xu Ming didn’t deny it either, just tacitly acquiesced to the words of Lord Yun.

“Brother Yun, are you here this time...?” The two sides were seated; Xu Ming poured a cup of tea for Zhuge Yun and asked.

“Come over and talk! By the way, how are your dowry preparations going?” Master Yun said with a smile, “Why, do you need me to prepare something for you?”

“Uh...” Xu Ming thought for a while and said, “Thank you for your kindness! However, I just decided to use the Primal Chaos Liquid as a dowry!”

“What?” Master Yun glared, almost spitting out the tea, “You... what did you say? Are you going to use the primordial chaotic liquid as a dowry?”

Chaos Primordial Liquid, but a treasure that even a saint would blush! For the existence of the Dominion Realm, a drop of Chaos Primordial Liquid can set off a ***** storm.

And now, Xu Ming actually wanted to use Chaos Primal Liquid as a dowry?

Master Yun originally said that he would help Xu Ming prepare some betrothal gifts; but now, as soon as the Primal Chaos Essence comes out, even Master Yun would be hard-pressed to come up with a better betrothal gift!

“Atmosphere!” Master Yun couldn’t help but secretly sighed how precious the Chaos Primal Liquid was? Under the saint, being able to have a drop is already very remarkable! And now, Xu Ming is going to give out the Primal Chaos Liquid as a dowry gift. Isn’t this atmosphere?

Anyway, in the eyes of Master Yun, he would never be able to do such a grand thing by himself!

At this time, Xu Ming said again: “I’m going to give ten drops, which means perfection!”

“Pfft!” Master Yun sprayed directly.

“Brother Yun, what’s the matter? Are you alright?” Xu Ming asked with some doubts.

“Cough cough! Ten drops...” Master Yun coughed a few times as if he was choking on the tea, and said, “Brother Xu Mingxian, do you know the value of ten drops of Chaos Primal Liquid?”

“I know!” Xu Ming said with a smile, “The value of ten drops of Chaos Primal Liquid is much more than the entire net worth of a quasi-sage!”

“I know you are sending so much...” Master Yun said painfully; it was as if the ten drops of Chaos Primal Liquid that Xu Ming was about to send out belonged to him.

Xu Ming said lightly, “It’s not a question of how much it is worth!”

How can the relationship between Xu Ming and Yin Ran be measured by value?

Ten drops of Chaos Primordial Liquid, in fact, is more like Xu Ming expressing an attitude to the Lord of the Holy Emperor, I will treat Yin Ran well.

“Okay...” Master Yun couldn’t help joking, “If you took out this dowry earlier, I’m afraid you don’t even need to participate in the recruitment examination, and you can take Yin Ran home directly!”

“Ha ha...”

...

at this time.

Yan Yan Continent.

It is only 100 million miles away from Yanyan Sacred Mountain. A fiery red demonic figure appeared here quietly; it was the fiery snake master!

“Sacred Yanyan Mountain, I’m finally here!” A fierce flame was beating in the eyes of the fiery snake master, “If I wasn’t worried about destroying the master’s plan, I would have come a long time ago to destroy the Yanyan Sacred Mountain and destroy the captives. Why do you have to wait until today after leaving Lu Qing! By the way! And the kid who dared to slap me, I will definitely capture him and torture him until God’s Domain collapses to vent my anger!”

Last time, the fiery snake’s dominant consciousness descended on Xutian Island in Yanyan Mountain, threatening Lu Qing as his concubine. As a result, Xu Ming was slapped and pulled out of Xutian Island.

This humiliation, of course, the Lord of Fire Snake has always been engraved in his heart, always reminding himself to take revenge! Now, here’s your chance for revenge! His master is finally about to start this long-awaited plan! And he himself was finally able to take revenge!

“Wait!”

The Fire Snake Lord completely restrained his aura, waiting for the master to send an attack order.

As soon as the order arrives, the quasi-sage-level Fire Snake Lord will directly kill the Yanyan Mountain.

Chapter 1116: Repay Causation

In fact, the Huangquan Hall Master is very clear that the so-called “fair competition” means that the Lord of Manado Island and other masters are powerful, setting up a bureau to extort the Huangquan Hall’s ten thousand robbery world quota.

Although he knew that it was a game, the Hall Master Huang Quan had to jump down—unless he wanted to completely tear his face with these dominant forces in the Xihai Sea of Asura.

Of course, when he jumped into this game, Hall Master Huangquan was also looking forward to a miracle that would allow Many Island Master and other great powers to shoot themselves in the foot. However, now it seems that the miracle will not happen.

“Invincible at the first level, this is too difficult to do!” Huangquan Hall Master sighed.

How many of those who can cultivate to the realm of kings are stupid? How can a leapfrog battle happen so easily?

For example, there may be one or two masters who are very talented and can leapfrog battles; but they are only able to defeat some weak middle-ranking kings by leaps and bounds. When they encounter a slightly stronger middle-ranking king, they still have to suffer! -Similar to Sanjue Knife, the “one-level invincibility” that swept through all the first-level and middle-level kings in Huangquan Hall, killing no one in Huangquan Hall dared to fight, are two completely different concepts!

and!

These king-level masters of the West Sea Alliance are almost all powerful! On the side of Huangquan Hall, let alone “invincible at the same level in the audience”, even if it is “invincible at the same level in the audience”, I am afraid it will be difficult!

The gaze of the master of Huangquan Hall swept across the geniuses of the kings of the Huangquan Hall.

“Mu Chuan? No, no, no! His strength is the first among the high-ranking kings of the Huangquan Palace, but he is not as good as the fiery red-skinned high-ranking king on the other side! – It’s impossible to do all the ‘Invincible at the same level’, let alone ‘invincible at the same level’!”

“Steel crack? No! There are obviously more powerful than him among the top masters of the king on the opposite side!”

“Xuan Ling...” The gaze of Hall Master Huang Quan fell on the little girl again, “She has a special bloodline, and her strength is extremely terrifying. It’s not difficult to be ‘invincible at the same level in the audience’! It’s just... She is too much in terms of moves. Stupid, fighting completely with brute force; when encountering a higher-level opponent, the opponent can easily restrain her with combat skills!”

The Lord of the Yellow Springs swept his gaze around, and the tragic discovery was that in such a huge Huangquan Hall, there were countless masters of conferring kings, but none of them could play!

“Jie Jie Jie Jie...” The Manado Island Master laughed strangely, “If you can’t even find a ‘invincible in the whole field’ in Huangquan Hall; then, the outcome of this competition is probably

already Come out!—Palace Master Huangquan, hand over the quota for the World of Myriad Tribulations!”

Huangquan Palace Master is extremely sad and angry!

He really wanted to come up with a trump card to kill the masters of Manado Island and other masters, lest they continue to be arrogant! However, the master of Huangquan Palace is very clear that there are too many enemies in Huangquan Palace, lurking in the shadows of God Realm; these enemies will wait for Huangquan Palace to run out of cards, then kill them and completely destroy Huangquan Palace.

For the inheritance of Huangquan Hall, the Lord of Huangquan Hall must endure! You must hide your trump card, so that the enemies in the dark are afraid!

“Forget it... Let them be arrogant again!” Huang Quan’s hall master was very heartbroken, and he was ready to hand over 18 places in the World of Myriad Tribulations.

However, at this moment.

An indifferent voice sounded: “I’ll come to fight!”

The eyes of the audience immediately turned to the source of the voice, and saw a calm figure – who else could it be if it wasn’t Xu Ming?

“You?” Hall Master Huang Quan looked at Xu Ming suspiciously – after all, he didn’t know much about Xu Ming’s strength.

“The Lord of the Yellow Springs!” Xu Ming said in private, “I can become the general’s direct successor because I had some opportunities in the Huangquan Temple! Now, I will lift the predicament of the Huangquan Temple, and I will pay it back. Give Huang Quandian a cause and effect!”

The order of cause and effect is incomparably mysterious.

For example, Xu Ming once got the opportunity of Huangquan Temple; then, from a causal point of view, he should repay Huangquan Temple! – In this way, the cause and effect between Xu Ming and

Huangquan Hall can be evened out; otherwise, Xu Ming will always owe Huangquan Hall something.

This kind of debt, under normal circumstances, will not have any impact on Xu Ming; however, if Xu Ming wants to “prove the Tao and become sanctified” in the future, there will be cause and effect of the debt, which will cause some fetters on the road to sanctification!

Even some of the great powers of the God Realm owe too much cause and effect; they clearly have the strength to become sanctified, but they are bound by cause and effect, and they will never be able to become sanctified!

Therefore, when Xu Ming is cultivating, he pays great attention to his own cause and effect! If he gets any chance, Xu Ming will also find a way to repay the chance, which can be regarded as repayment of karma!

“Do you have the confidence to solve the predicament in front of you?” Huang Quan’s hall master was shocked and asked by voice transmission.

“Full of confidence!” Xu Ming said.

Hall Master Huang Quan was startled—so confident!

“If you can really solve the predicament in front of you, then you will no longer owe Huangquan Palace any cause and effect!” Huangquan Palace Master said directly.

“it is good!”

Xu Ming’s figure flashed, and he was already standing on the battle platform.

“Um?”

“Um?”

Huang Quandian, as well as the experts of the West Sea Alliance, were all shocked—someone has played!

Immediately, the masters of Wanya Island and other great experts saw Xu Ming's cultivation base: "Silver Moon Tenth Grade?"

The owner of Wanya Island couldn't help sneering: "Is there really no one in your Huangquan Palace to fight? Is it even possible that you don't even have a master of the king, and you have sent a silver moon tenth rank?"

Silver moon tenth grade?

The little girl Xuan Ling, as well as the masters of Huangquan Palace who saw Xu Ming and Xuan Ling fighting, couldn't help but feel a little strange.

"He is the tenth grade Yinyue? It's impossible!" Xuan Ling thought to himself, "If it is really the tenth grade Yinyue, how could it be possible to confront me, and it's only a slight disadvantage?"

Other Huangquan Hall experts who have seen Xu Ming's action couldn't help but think: "Even the Lord of Manado Island thinks Xu Ming is the tenth grade of the Silver Moon? Could it be that Xu Ming's disguise is so clever that even the master can't see through it? degree?"

In Huangquan Hall As long as they have seen Xu Ming's shot, they all agree that Xu Ming is definitely disguising his cultivation, and it cannot be only the tenth grade of the silver moon!

However, Xu Ming fought for Huangquan Temple; at this time, the experts of Huangquan Temple would not "expose" Xu Ming's disguise.

On the other hand, the Hall Master Huangquan did not see Xu Ming's previous battle; therefore, he thought that Xu Ming was only the tenth rank of the Silver Moon.

In fact, Xu Ming is indeed only the tenth grade of the Silver Moon.

"Palace Master Huangquan!" Many Island Master said again, "Silver Moon-level 'invincible at the first level' is much easier than the 'invincible at the first level' at the king level! – Your Huangquan Palace sent one. The tenth rank of Yinyue, even if we really defeated all our half-step kings and succeeded in being 'invincible by one level', it doesn't seem to be meaningless, right?"

Hall Master Huang Quan was startled—yes! The same is “one level invincible”, but the gold content is different!

“Invincible at the first level?” Xu Ming’s voice was calm, with a hint of contempt, “No! I’m not here to challenge the half-step king! Then challenge... the first-level king!”

Chapter 1117: Pick Me Up, Even If I Lose

“Then challenge...the first level of the king!”

Xu Ming’s words were very calm.

However, hearing from the powers and geniuses of the West Sea Alliance, they felt that he was too arrogant!

“what!?”

“A mere tenth grade Yinyue, dare to challenge the first-level king? In the middle, not only have to cross two small levels, but also cross the gap between the silver moon level and the king level! – How can he be confident?”

“It’s not as simple as two junior levels! Our three swords are stronger than the middle level of the king; that is to say, he must have at least the strength of ‘invincible at the third level’ in order to succeed in the challenge!”

“The audience is invincible at the third level? Just kidding!”

“Haha... just a grandstanding, don’t take it seriously!”

“It’s really grandstanding! However, the price of this kid’s grandstanding is too great! – This is using his life to be grandstanding!”

“Watch the show!”

...

The geniuses of the West Sea Alliance all laughed.

“Three Absolute Swords, come on!” said a junior Feng Wang with narrow eyes and a grim expression.

“Just him? Also with me?” Sanjue Dao sneered disdainfully, “Which one of you want to go to, anyway, I won’t go!”

The geniuses of the West Sea Alliance are all very arrogant! In their opinion, fighting against a tenth-grade Yinyue is a matter of surrendering one’s status; therefore, between each other, you push me, I push you, and they are not very happy!

In the end, Yu Zhong, the weakest and weakest first-rank genius of the king, stepped onto the stage reluctantly!

“Tenth Grade Yinyue?” Yu Zhong sneered, with undisguised contempt in his expression, “If you have any last words, please explain them quickly! When I take action, you won’t have time to say last words!”

“Really?” Xu Ming heard what Yu Zhong meant – the other party wanted to kill him!

Since the other party wants to kill him, he has nothing to show mercy!

“Huh? In front of me, how dare you look so arrogant?” Yu Zhong shouted angrily.

Arrogant?

Is Xu Ming arrogant?

Possibly, in Yu Chong’s eyes, as long as Xu Ming didn’t show a trembling, tail-wagging expression, he would be arrogant!

“Humph! The ignorant boy, die!”

boom!

The murderous aura on Yu Zhong’s body suddenly erupted, and it rushed towards Xu Ming like a tsunami. The terrifying power even made the geniuses of the Huangquan Palace outside the battlefield feel frightened and trembling.

“This Yu Zhong...is the weakest first-level king on their side?”

“This power is comparable to one step, right?”

Bu Yimiao, although he was instantly killed in less than a second; however, his strength is beyond doubt. However, Bu Yimiao met an opponent who was much stronger than him, so he ended up in such a tragic end.

However, there are many masters on the Huangquan Hall side, and they are not worried about Xu Ming at all; because they have seen Xu Ming and Xuan Ling compete head-to-head! Instead, they vaguely looked forward to how Xu Ming would ravage this residual weight.

Sure enough, in the face of Yu Zhong’s monstrous power, Xu Ming just raised his slap “slowly”.

“What is he trying to do?” The powers and geniuses of the West Sea Alliance were puzzled! In their opinion, at this time, Xu Ming should be holding his head, or he should be fighting to the death – what does it mean to raise a slap so carelessly?

Immediately, the West Sea Alliance knew what Xu Ming meant!

Swah—

I saw Xu Ming’s slap, and took it out slowly! – However, it seems that he is slowly and leisurely, but Yu Zhong found that he could not avoid it no matter what!

And, for some unknown reason, Yu Zhong smelled the breath of death in this slap.

“It’s definitely an illusion!” Yu Zhong couldn’t believe that a silver moon tenth-grade slap could pose any threat to him; so... the last thought in his life was like this.

Snapped!

When the slap slapped Yu Zhong’s face, before Yu Zhong had time to panic, he was already dead! – For Xu Ming, it was easier to kill a junior king than to kill an ant!

“what?”

“how is this possible!”

“This...”

The West Sea Alliance was shocked!

Yinyue tenth rank, killed the first-level Fengwang with one palm? – Even if it happened in front of you, it still made the West Sea Alliance feel unbelievable.

“This palm...” Sanjue Dao’s eyes narrowed slightly! Even he couldn’t see the reality in Xu Ming’s palm; he couldn’t even judge whether he and Xu Ming were stronger or weaker!

“There is still the first level of Feng Wang, do you dare to fight in power?” Xu Ming looked around indifferently and indifferently.

No answer!

This time, no one dared to say that Xu Ming was arrogant and arrogant.

After all, Xu Ming has proven with a slap that he has the strength to crush the first-level King Feng!

“Three Absolute Swords!” The geniuses of the West Sea Alliance’s kings all turned their attention to the Three Great Swords – in their opinion, only the Three Great Swords could fight against Xu Ming!

Sanjue Dao hesitated. He couldn't see through Xu Ming's reality, so naturally he didn't dare to take the stage easily.

"Isn't there a junior king who dares to fight?" Xu Ming sneered, "If not, then I won't play with you!"

"Three Absolute Swords!" The Lord of Wanya Island suddenly said, "Go up!"

"I..." Sanjue Dao hesitated and replied through voice transmission, "I don't have much confidence..."

"Let's go up and try first!" said Manado Island Master, "Otherwise, he will be rated as 'invincible at the second level'; in that case, most of us will lose this competition!"

The second-level invincibility in the audience! – Such a genius level is difficult to surpass!

"Then... Okay!" Sanjue Dao thought for a while and said, "However, if I feel danger, I will immediately admit defeat to save my life!"

"Row!"

With a solemn expression, Sanjue Dao stepped onto the stage.

"Heh!" Xu Ming smiled lightly. Three Absolute Swords! You said just now that if anyone can pick you up three times, you will be considered a loser? "

"What?" Sanjue Dao said coldly.

"Since that's the case, I'll stand here and let you attack the three knives!" Xu Ming stood with his hands behind his back, calm and calm.

"You... are you courting death?" How could Sanjue Dao ever receive such contempt! What's more, being despised by a person who is two levels lower than him!

“You don’t need to care if I’m courting death!” Xu Ming said casually, “But...after I take you three times, you have to take me a slap! – As long as you can take me a slap, even if I lose!”

As soon as Xu Ming said these words, the audience was shocked again – this Xu Ming is far more arrogant than the Three Ultimate Swords!

“As long as you catch your slap, even if you lose?” Sanjue Dao sneered, “Let’s see if you can catch my three swords!”

boom!

The murderous aura of the Sanjue Dao exploded wildly. As soon as he came up, he showed 100% of his strength and did not dare to keep it.

Chapter 1118: How Invincible! ?

The trick of the Three Absolute Swords is the “Three Swords”!

The power of the three knives, the knives are superimposed, and they are getting stronger and stronger. Among the same level, it is rare to find an opponent in the field of vision; even an opponent of a small level higher, there are few who can survive three swords.

However, such a knife technique also has flaws! That is... the first knife and the second knife are just gaining momentum; the third knife is the real killing move! – If you encounter a powerful opponent, the opponent may not let you finish the momentum comfortably at all!

“Humph! How dare you let me attack three knives... It’s really courting death!”

The depths of Sanjue Dao’s eyes are full of gloomy colors.

“The first knife!”

call out-

The sharp knife light reflects the entire space. Wherever the blade light reaches, it is under the control of the Three Absolute Blades.

“Ha!” Xu Ming smiled contemptuously, “It’s just the light of firefly!”

Xu Ming snorted coldly, and a wave of protective energy rolled up around him.

boom!

The power of this knife was completely transformed into a snow-white streamer.

However... when the knife stabbed on Xu Ming’s body protection air wave, it seemed to be stuck in endless mud and it was difficult to move forward; the power of the sword was quickly exhausted, but even Xu Ming’s body protection air wave failed to stab break!

“what!?”

The three swords were horrified.

The West Sea Alliance was horrified!

With a single knife, it can’t even pierce the protective air wave? How big is this gap?

“I...” Sanjue Dao has been in the God’s Domain for many years, and has won thousands of victories in the Slaughter God Field. How could he have been humiliated like this before, and he was so angry that he almost lost his sword.

Fortunately, Sanjue Dao immediately stabilized: “This is only the first knife, I don’t believe it, he can block the second knife and the third knife!”

boom!

The second knife is more powerful than countless.

This knife did not disappoint the Sanjue Knife, and finally allowed him to pierce Xu Ming's... body protection airwaves as he wished!

However, the power of the second knife was exhausted when it pierced the protective air wave; when the tip of the knife reached Xu Ming's body, not even a single hair of Xu Ming could be cut off.

"It's too strong!" The eyes of Sanjue Knife were both frightened and ferocious, "But it's okay, the third knife is my real killing move, and it is infinitely stronger than the first knife and the second knife!"

boom!

The third knife is also the peak and strongest strike of the three absolute knives.

"Die!!" Feeling the terrifying power on the blade, the Sanjue Knife's expression became more and more hideous, "This knife can kill even the middle-level king of Feng Wang; can't it kill the mere 10th grade Yinyue?"

Sanjue Dao doesn't believe in evil!

However, in the face of Brother Ming's absolute strength, it is useless not to believe in evil!

The bright sword light flew over.

I saw Xu Ming indifferently stretched out two fingers, and gently clenched the sharp sword that was slashed in rage.

Bang!

This is a knife that brings together the lifelong insights of the three unique knives, and it was easily caught by Xu Ming...

"This..."

“impossible!”

“how is this possible!?”

Sanjue Dao is completely stupid – you can be strong! But, can you not be so perverted?

“How could this be the strength of Yinyue Tenth Grade?”

“The strongest silver moon tenth-grade in the history of God’s Domain, can’t be so strong, right?”

Between the lights and flint, Sanjue Dao screamed wildly in his heart, and countless thoughts flashed through.

“Three knives have passed, now it’s my turn!” The voice of Xu Ming’s trial sounded.

“No – I know...” Sanjue Dao had just seen Xu Ming’s terrifying strength, how could he dare to let Xu Ming attack him; without hesitation, he hurriedly shouted to admit defeat!

However, before the word “admit defeat” was shouted, Brother Ming’s slap had already arrived!

Snapped!

The slap that was about to reach the extreme was directly slapped on the face of Sanjue Dao.

“...lose!”

At this time, Sanjue Dao shouted the word “lose”.

However, it’s too late!

click! click! ...

With Brother Ming's palm print as the center, countless cracks spread toward the divine body of the Three Ultimate Swords. Even, even every particle has cracks.

click! click! ...

Sanjue Dao looked terrified, but his divine body had completely collapsed.

boom!

In the blink of an eye, the entire divine body vanished into ashes.

Three swords, death.

As for Xu Ming, it was as if he had done an extremely trivial thing: "There is still the first stage of the king, do you dare to fight?"

Silence!

Even the strongest three swords in the first-level Fengwang Rank were killed by Xu Ming with a slap; where else would they dare to go up and die?

After waiting for a while, seeing no one answered, Xu Ming smiled disdainfully: "It seems that there is no more! Then... is there a middle-ranked king who dares to fight in power?"

"Humph! Kid Huo Kuang, let me, Wang Ba, come to meet you for a while!"

An extremely tyrannical momentum rushed to the battlefield!

Wangba, the middle-level master of the king who has won thousands of defeats in the Tushenchang!

However, after a breath...

boom!

Xu Ming's slap "swiped" across Wang Ba's face. Wangba, whose strength is much more tyrannical than the Sanjue Dao, was also killed by a slap.

"Can there be a high-ranking king who dares to take the stage for a battle!?"

A high-ranking king who had won thousands of victories in the Slaughtering God Field rushed to the battle stage in disbelief. Then, it was still killed by Xu Ming with a slap!

"Can there be a top king who dares to come to power!?"

The top of the king is still a slap to kill!

"Can there be peak kings who dare to fight on stage!?"

No suspense, a slap in the face!

Xu Ming made great progress all the way, and every battle was forcibly crushed and killed with a single slap!

Overturn the West Sea Alliance!

The great powers and geniuses of the West Sea Alliance are completely suspicious of life!

"Is there a limit to being a king, dare to come to power and fight!?"

The king's limit is already a very strong existence! Even Xu Ming, without opening the "Soul Possession", couldn't kill the king limit with a single slap.

However, at this time, the West Sea Alliance has been abused out of "inertia", and there is no limit to the king, so it dares to come to power.

“Is there a limit to being a king dare to take the stage and fight!?” Xu Ming repeated.

Still silent, no response. Obviously, the courage of the geniuses of the West Sea Alliance has been slapped by Ming brother one after another, to burst out!

“Hahahaha...” Hall Master Huang Quan was extremely proud, “Manya Island Master, Xu Ming is now ‘invincible beyond the fifth level’; if no one dares to challenge your kingship limit, then Xu Ming is ‘The audience is invincible at level 6’! – Hahahaha! ‘Invincible at level 6’! Hall Master Huang Quan, what kind of genius is there on your side, who can be stronger than Xu Ming?”

“Humph!” The Manado Island Lord’s face was extremely ugly – “The whole audience is invincible beyond the sixth level”, such a genius, I am afraid that the entire God’s Domain has not appeared a few times; moreover, every time such a genius appears, it needs a “pig opponent” Just give it away!

And Xu Ming, just relying on a slap, forcibly drawn “the audience is invincible beyond the sixth level”!

How invincible! ?

“Master of Wanya Island, willing to admit defeat! The bet is eighteen worlds of Myriad Tribulations, you won’t let it go?” Hall Master Huang Quan said with a smug smile.

Chapter 1119: Shut Down

“Humph!”

The Manado Island Lord’s face was ugly, he waved his sleeves, turned around and left.

At the same time, a stream of light shot at Huangquan Hall Master. This is a world ring, which contains eighteen letters, all of which are tokens of entering the world of ten thousand tribulations.

“Haha!” Hall Master Huang Quan said with a cheerful smile, “Everyone, walk slowly and don’t give it away!”

The masters of the West Sea Alliance have all included the kings and ***** emperors under their command into the world ring and left in despair.

...

The Shura Sea and the West Sea.

Above the sea that is endlessly far away from Huangquan Temple. Eighteen rulers, including the Lord of Manado Island, all stood in the sky.

A cold and terrifying aura emanated from them. Once other gods enter the range of 100,000 miles around them, they will be directly killed by this terrifying aura.

“Humph!” The Lord of Manado Island was murderous, “Originally, the plan was implemented very smoothly, but Xu Ming appeared out of nowhere, completely disrupting our layout!

“Master of Wanya Island, why did you just leave at that time? – If we, the West Sea Alliance, put pressure on Huangquan Temple together; is it possible that Huangquan Temple dares to ask us for a place in the World of Myriad Tribulations?”

“Stupid!” The Lord of Manado Island sneered, “Do you think Huangquan Temple is so easy to bully? – I tell you, if you really make Huangquan Temple anxious, if nothing else, at least the eighteen of us are absolutely For sure death!”

“Then, is this the case?”

“How is that possible!?” Wanya Island Lord said coldly, “Although we can’t deal with Huangquan Hall for the time being, that Xu Ming must be killed! Otherwise, where will the face of our West Sea Alliance go?”

“But... that Xu Ming is in the Hall of Yellow Springs. If you do something to him, Hall Master Huang Quan will definitely protect him?”

“Humph! I don’t believe it, he will never leave the Yellow Spring Palace!” Many Island Master scoffed, “Also, let’s check the origin of this Xu Ming! I have never heard of this person, I estimate

that he should not be from the Asura Sea and Xihai, but from other places; in any case, we must first find out what his origins are! In case there is a big background...”

Although the Manado Island owner seems arrogant, he is actually very cautious by nature.

...

In the dark Huangquan Hall, the space is filled with joy.

“Fellow Daoist Xu Ming, it’s amazing!”

“Yes, yes! Brother Xu Ming’s camouflage is so strong that I have never seen it in my life!”

“Even an almighty master like Wanya Island Master can’t see through Daoist Xu Ming’s camouflage! They thought, Daoist Xu Ming, you are really only a tenth grade silver moon!”

“Haha... I also want to blame the Manado Island Master for being so stupid! If Daoist Xu Ming is really only the tenth rank of Silver Moon, how could he be so strong?”

“Ha ha ha ha...”

Many experts from the Huangquan Hall were talking beside Xu Ming.

“Pretend?” Xu Ming laughed secretly in his heart – how could he pretend to be fake? His true cultivation is the tenth grade Yinyue!

However, Xu Ming was too lazy to explain, so let them misunderstand!

“Tsk tsK tsK! Unbelievable!” Hall Master Huang Quan circled Xu Ming a few times, tsK tsK admiration, “Even if I already knew that you used a camouflage technique; however, I still can’t see the slightest flaw in you; No matter how you look at it, you are a tenth-grade Silver Moon!—Awesome! What a great trick!”

While admiring, the Hall Master Huang Quan couldn’t help but guess Xu Ming’s background.

“Such a powerful camouflage technique, even I can’t see through it; I’m afraid, at least the level of ‘half-sacred’ can be seen through him, right?” Hall Master Huang Quan speculated, “Could it be that... behind Xu Ming, there is a half-sage standing. exist?”

Huangquan Hall Master could not be determined.

However, even if it cannot be determined, it is enough to make the Hall Master Huang Quan awe-inspiring!

“No matter what, I have to befriend Xu Ming first!”

that night.

The master of Huangquan Hall held a banquet and grandly welcomed Xu Ming.

In the entire Huangquan Hall, almost all the existences above the emperor level were present. As for the king-level masters, they are not qualified to participate in the banquet to welcome Xu Ming.

Gong chips are staggered.

As for Xu Ming, he just dealt with it without a smile.

For Huangquan Hall, Xu Ming really didn’t have much sense of belonging. After all, the elders and generals in the Huangquan Hall wanted to kill Xu Ming and seize the mark of successor as soon as they came up.

In the past, Xu Ming can have a lot of adults, and he doesn’t care; however, Xu Ming also doesn’t want to have too many causal links with Huangquan Temple.

After accepting the inheritance of the position of general, Xu Ming left the Hall of Yellow Springs, and the two became clear from then on.

“Palace Master Huangquan!” Suddenly, Xu Ming asked, “Is there Mo Fang? Why, I didn’t see him?”

“You said Elder Mo Fang? Why, do you know him?” Huangquan Palace Master laughed, “He is in Huangquan Palace! However, he is in seclusion, and he is attacking the realm of half-step domination; therefore, he cannot come to the banquet tonight. !”

“Retire? Attack the half-step ***** realm?” Xu Ming thought deeply and didn’t say much.

The banquet continued in a seemingly peaceful atmosphere.

...

Tick tock! Tick tock! ...

Inside the Hall of Yellow Springs, there is a closed room tens of thousands of miles in size.

The primordial qi of heaven and earth is already thick to the extreme here, and it will even condense into the primordial liquid of heaven and earth in mid-air and drip down.

The sound of “tick-tock” and “tick-tock” sounds like there is no rhythm, but it is not annoying at all, on the contrary, it can be calm and let the state reach the extreme!

Cultivation in such an environment can naturally achieve the best effect of retreat and the highest success rate of breakthrough.

At this moment, in the center of the closed room, a thin old man who looked a little treacherous was sitting with his knees closed and his eyes closed. Tens of thousands of miles of heaven and earth vitality formed a ferocious vitality vortex around him; one after another vigorous heaven and earth vitality, madly poured into his body!

This emaciated old man is none other than Elder Mo Fang!

rumbling...

Elder Mo Fang’s divine body trembled faintly.

This tremor may seem weak, but it occurs at the particle level; every particle of the entire divine body is trembling and transforming.

Suddenly, the tremor of the divine body stopped.

At the same time, Mo Fang opened his eyes faintly: “Huh... I have been in seclusion for so many years, and finally I am fully prepared! Next, it’s time for me to attack the half-step master in one fell swoop!”

The process of impacting the half-step master is extremely important, and there is no room for carelessness! In case the breakthrough fails, it would be ten times more difficult to attack the half-step master the second time!

Mo Fang adjusted his state again and made sure that the state had reached Consummation, and then closed his eyes again.

The divine power in his whole body also began to surging.

“Start breaking through from now on!”

At this time, Elder Mo Fang’s heart was still like water.

Chapter 1120: If You Have The Ability, You Can Draw Again!

In the world of gods, time has no concept.

This banquet lasted for three days and three nights.

After the banquet, the Hall Master Huangquan first arranged for Xu Ming to stay; after a few days, he would take Xu Ming to accept the inheritance of the position of general.

Xu Ming sat down with his knees crossed, and placed a barrier around him.

“Old Ghost Mo Fang is in seclusion? Besides, he is still breaking into the realm of half-step dominance?” A hint of slyness flashed in Xu Ming’s eyes.

At this time, Xu Ming knew that it seemed that he should do something.

...

Close the room.

boom...

Mo Fang’s divine body was completely boiling, and every particle in his body began to faintly burn with fire.

“Half-step to dominate the realm, here I come!”

There was strong anticipation in his aura. Countless Heavenly Dao perceptions gathered around him; strands of extremely subtle Heavenly Dao secret patterns engraved in the void were continuously integrated into every particle of the divine body.

Mo Fang’s aura became more and more tyrannical!

A satisfied smile gradually appeared on his face: “Chao Wendao, you can die in the evening! – This time, the breakthrough was very smooth! The breakthrough is half a step to dominate, and you can be sure of it!”

But at this moment...

Snapped!

A loud slap sounded on Mo Fang’s face.

Mo Fang’s entire body was stunned, his eyes widened in horror, and his face was stunned: “What happened!?”

At this time, Mo Fang realized that there was a bright red palm print on his face.

“Palm print?” Mo Fang became more and more confused, “How come there is a palm print?”

Mo Fang’s mental power spread out and carefully inspected the entire closed room.

There was no one in the secret room.

The guardian formation of the secret room is also intact, and there is no trace of anyone entering or leaving.

“No one... Could it be that it was my illusion just now?” Mo Fang was forced to not want it. “But it’s not right! If it’s an illusion, why would there be a palm print on my face!?”

After thinking about it, there is no clue.

Mo Fang had no choice but to close his eyes again: “My breakthrough is only halfway through, I can’t stop it! Continue!”

Mo Fang quickly adjusted his mood and continued to work hard to break through!

hum...

The subtle heavenly secret patterns in the void gather more and more!

When Mo Fang integrates the Heavenly Dao Secret Pattern into every particle of the Divine Body, his breakthrough will be almost complete! However, in this process, if it fails, then the entire divine body cannot reach equilibrium at the particle level!

And the consequence of not being able to achieve balance is – backlash!

Therefore, breakthroughs cannot be broken!

...

Inside the Hall of Yellow Springs.

Xu Ming's residence.

Xu Ming slapped his hand and said to himself, "It's alright, the 'remote face slap' feels pretty good, it's quite a slap!"

Although Mo Fang's closed room is guarded by numerous formations; however, no amount of formations can stop Brother Ming's "forced face slap" exclusive hanging!

One more formation is nothing more than to let Brother Ming consume more hanging points when he slaps his face.

However, how many hanging points can be consumed by hitting a mere ***** emperor's face? Such a little hanging point, just consume it, it doesn't feel bad at all.

"Since it feels good in the hand and it's easy to smoke, then..."

Xu Ming's smile became more and more "insidious"—it's easy to draw, you should draw more!

...

Inside the secret room.

Mo Fang focused on breaking through.

Snapped!

Without warning, another loud slap sounded. Another bright red palm print appeared on the other side of Mo Fang's face.

“puff!”

Mo Fang, who was at the critical moment of his breakthrough, spat out a mouthful of black blood! —These black blood are all particles that have been necrotic due to backlash!

If it's normal, spitting blood will also spitting blood, no big deal. And now, it was the critical moment for Mo Fang to break through; at this time, a mouthful of black blood spurted out, which meant that his divine body and his state were no longer in a perfect state! – This will undoubtedly have a huge impact on the success or failure of the breakthrough!

Moreover, the most important thing is... Mo Fang is extremely inexplicable!

“What happened just now?”

“Someone slapped me?”

“And it's already the second slap?”

“But... what about people?”

In addition to being stunned, Mo Fang was still stunned.

“Could it be that the power of cause and effect is secretly attacking me?”

He expanded his mental power again, and carefully checked the “Cause and Effect Isolation Formation”, and found that the big formation was intact and there was no trace of invasion.

“If it is a causal attack, it will definitely be blocked by the causal isolation formation!”

Mo Fang was completely confused about the situation.

But at this time, Mo Fang didn't have much time to figure out what was going on.

“Forget it, it’s important to retreat!”

Right now is the critical moment for the breakthrough, Mo Fang can only restrain his mind again and devote himself to the breakthrough.

“Although I’m not in my peak state now, but I have accumulated a lot, and I have broken through to a half-step dominance. There should be no problem!”

only...

Will Xu Ming make Mo Fang a comfortable breakthrough? -Won’t!

Xu Ming took the time and guessed that Mo Fang should have re-entered the state of cultivation now, so he raised his slap again...

Snapped! !

Another slap was slapped on Mo Fang’s forehead!

“I...”

boom! !

Mo Fang’s anger completely exploded.

In his eyes, a substantial flame burned; the terrifying aura of his body swept the entire retreat room, stirring the thick heaven and earth vitality.

“who is it!?”

“Who is it!?”

Although Mo Fang was still stunned, he was sure that he was definitely attacked by someone!

“Who is it!?”

A frantic roar echoed in the empty closed room.

There is no echo.

As Mo Fang stabilized his transforming divine body, he tried his best to probe the entire retreat room to see if he could find any clues.

However, Brother Ming’s “remote slap in the face” has no cause and effect, and there is no trace at all! No matter how old ghost Mo Fang looked, he couldn’t even find a fart!

“No?”

“How come there is no trace!?”

Mo Fang really didn’t believe in evil: “Even if the master of the cause and effect is attacking me! Then, there will definitely be some traces to follow! – What is the situation!?”

Being drawn, .com is not terrible!

But the problem is, Mo Fang is being beaten too badly now! – There are already three palm prints on his face, but he doesn’t even know where the slap came from!

“Which rat is plotting against me!?” Mo Fang roared in the sky, “Come out! If you have the seeds, come out for me!!”

Snapped!

Xu Ming’s people did not come out.

However, his slap came out of nowhere and was slapped on Mo Fang's face!

Fourth slap!

Before Mo Fang could see clearly, the palm shadow disappeared again.

Disappeared?

Mo Fang was in a hurry and wanted to find out the origin of the slap: "If you have the ability, you can slap again!"