

A World 371

Chapter 371: , Lanxiang Graduated

Yi Tianxing's figure is like lightning, piercing the sky, and it is only in the blink of an eye.

Before a cup of tea, he appeared over the wild mountains.

Yi Tianxing stood in the cloud, overlooking the Wilderness Sect: "It's really simple..."

The current buildings of the Wilderness Sect are only the specifications of the yellow-level forces; in the eyes of the Dao Zun, Yi Tianxing, of course, they are very simple.

"It's really hard to imagine that such a simple little force, millions of years ago, was one of the thirty-six holy places!" Yi Tianxing couldn't help but sigh, "There is really no eternal prosperity in the world..."

Of course, Yi Tianxing never saw the prosperity of the Wilderness Sect with his own eyes. After all, he was born and rose long after the Wilderness Sect had fallen.

However, as a Dao Venerable Master, Yi Tianxing naturally knows a lot of secrets on the Endless Continent; for example, the decline of the Wilderness Sect seems to be related to a certain Holy Land now.

"However... The Wild Wilderness Sect has not been completed like this, and it is still possible to walk out of Xu Ming, a peerless genius who was invited by the Taoist Palace when he was only seventeen years old.

Yi Tianxing's mental power quickly locked on Xu Ming and Gu Kongshan.

At this moment, Yi Tianxing discovered that Xu Ming was looking at him with some awareness.

"I can actually detect my mental power!" Yi Tianxing was more and more amazed, "This Xu Ming is really not easy!"

Immediately, Gu Kongshan received a voice transmission from Yi Tianxing and flew out: “Monitor Yi has come from a long way, and Kongshan has lost his way!”

Xu Ming also flew into the sky, and said, “I’ve seen Inspector Yi!”

Yi Tianxing directly used his tyrannical mental power to shield the surrounding light and sound.

“Xu Ming?” He looked at Xu Ming with interest, with an admiring expression on his face, “At the age of seventeen, you can be invited by the Asking Palace... It’s rare! It’s really rare! A genius like you is in the sixth year of my supervision. In the big territory, it is hard to have one in ten thousand years!”

“Uh...?” Xu Ming asked in confusion, “The invitation from the palace? I didn’t receive it!”

“You didn’t receive it?” Yi Tianxing smiled playfully, “I’m not inviting you on behalf of the Asking Palace now?”

“what?”

I saw a ***** Tai Chi token flying out of Yi Tianxing’s hand: “Next!”

“What?” Xu Ming subconsciously caught the token.

“This... is the ‘question order’! From now on, you will also be a member of the questioning palace!” Yi Tianxing said with a smile.

“Uh...” Xu Ming was speechless – is this even a member of the Asking Palace? Haven’t asked me if I accept the invitation! This is too sloppy! ?

Yi Tianxing saw Xu Ming’s doubts and explained with a smile: “Don’t worry, holding this token will only benefit you, not harm!”

“Huh?” Xu Ming listened.

“Waiting Palace is not actually a force, but a big alliance of our entire human race!” Yi Tianxing continued, “As long as my human race reaches the level of Daojun, I will be invited! After the palace, there are no restrictions, but there are often benefits to be gained!”

No constraints?

Are there any benefits?

Is there such a good place in the world?

“Monitor Yi.” Xu Ming couldn’t help asking, “But... How does the Asking Palace determine that I have the strength of a Daoist? My cultivation is only Lingling Peak, and I haven’t even reached the half-step Daoist!”

“Cultivation is not the same as strength!” Supervision Yi’s tone was flat, obviously he had already seen a lot of leapfrog battles, “Wen Tianmingjing found out that you once exploded with Daojun-level energy!”

Ask the sky mirror? – What is this?

Xu Ming was puzzled.

“Okay, I’ve given you the quest order. I still have the supervision task, so I won’t stay!” Yi supervision envoy said, “By the way, this thousand low-grade Dao stones are for you!”

“Is it the ransom of the Xingli Redeemer?” Gu Kongshan couldn’t help asking.

“Forget it!” Yi Tianxing said, “Actually, Xing Li hasn’t given me the Dao Shi yet; however, since I’ve come to your Wilderness Sect, I’ll pay the ransom first, and then I’ll ask Xing Li to ask for it! Anyway, I’m not worried, Xing Li dares to rely on me!”

Yi Tianxing was obviously in a hurry, and after a few words of greetings, he left in a hurry; Gu Kongshan didn’t even have the chance to fulfill the friendship of the landlord.

“Xiao Ming!” Gu Kongshan took the order and figured it out, “Our Wild Wilderness Sect has not received the order for many years... And someone like you, who was only seventeen years old, got the order, Even in the wild holy land in its heyday, it is rare!”

Gu Kongshan said and sighed: “To see a peerless genius like you in the wild sect now, it is simply a manifestation of the ancestors! Xiao Ming, your talent is so extraordinary, you must take on the burden of reviving the wild sect! – And three The asking banquet after the new year is a good opportunity!”

“Yes!” The father-in-law exhorted, how dare Xu Ming refuse to obey?

“Cultivation diligently! If three years later, your strength can be further improved; then at the questioning banquet, you will really shine! – With your age, at that time, maybe the senior members of the ethnic group will order it. , vigorously cultivate you!”

The asking banquet is a banquet where the top masters and peerless geniuses of the entire human race gather; it only happens once in fifty years!

It is said that the genius who shines at the questioning banquet will have extraordinary achievements in the future!

...

Time is like water, three years in the blink of an eye.

In the past three years, Xu Ming really felt that it was as short-lived as the flick of a finger.

In every peaceful day, Xu Ming was happy and fulfilled—either accompanying Gu Hanmo or meditating.

Occasionally, he would go out for a walk and take a look. After three years, he was completely integrated into the Endless Continent.

On this day, Xu Ming was walking in the sect, when suddenly, an excited voice came from afar.

“Big brother, big brother! I graduated from Lanxiang!” The owner of the voice is the young man Xu Ming rescued from the slave market – Zhang Hao!

When Zhang Hao first met Xu Ming, he was only a twelve-year-old boy; at that time, his ideal was to read!

You must know that in the endless continent where martial arts are respected, reading is a very ridiculous thing; only those who have no talent for martial arts will be forced to choose this path.

At that time, Zhang Hao thought that Xu Ming would despise his ideals; what he did not expect was that Xu Ming not only did not despise him, but also sent someone to send him to the super famous school – Lanxiang University!

After four years of hard study, UU reading www.uukanshu.com Today, Zhang Hao finally graduated from Lanxiang!

However, in the past four years, Zhang Hao not only studied the courses of Lanxiang University, but also was instilled by Xu Ming with more unheard and unimaginable strange knowledge.

“Congratulations!” Xu Ming said with a smile, “By the way, how did you learn about the ‘advanced mathematics’ I taught you last time?”

“Difficult! Difficult! Difficult!” Zhang Hao said three words “difficult” in a row, “Fortunately, eldest brother, you have helped me improve my cultivation base and sharpen my thinking many times; otherwise, I would have really lost my head! Now... it’s a little bit of learning, hehe!”

“Slightly successful?”

Xu Ming couldn’t help laughing—Zhang Hao said that he was slightly successful, but his back was quietly straightened. Obviously, he had mastered advanced mathematics to the extent that he was confident!

“Well, I’ll teach you another new knowledge!”

Xu Ming manipulated his spiritual power and wrote a series of formulas in the air: $E=MC^2$.

Chapter 372: , Ask Banquet

“ $E=MC^2$?”

Zhang Hao was at a loss – what is this?

Xu Ming said word by word, “Equation of quality and energy!”

“Uh... what’s the use of this equation, big brother?” Zhang Hao asked in confusion.

“When you understand this formula, then, theoretically speaking, even if you don’t have the power to hold a chicken, you can... slaughter the god!”

At least, “in theory”, isn’t it?

“Slaughter God!?”

Zhang Hao was shocked – there seems to be no gods on the endless continent, right?

Ignoring Zhang Hao’s shock, Xu Ming lightly patted him on the shoulder and said, “Study hard, I’m optimistic about you!”

“Yes!” Zhang Hao ran away excitedly.

Xu Ming continued to take a leisurely walk.

In the past three years, not only did Xu Ming grow from a young man to a young man, but also his strength underwent a terrifying transformation.

Today, Xu Ming has reached the spiritual peak in the artistic conception of fire, water, and wind!
The other six moods are also the spirit mound realm!

The three-level Lingfeng realm, plus the sixth-level Lingqiu realm! – With such a high realm, Xu Ming can use the power of artistic conception that destroys the sky and destroys the earth with just one thought!

And the feedback and gift of artistic conception to the body is even more powerful than the power of artistic conception itself!

Besides...

Is Xu Ming's method only artistic conception?

Of course not!

After spending a lot of time and resources, Xu Ming has practiced the two heaven-level secret skills, "Puppet Demon Body" and "Devil's Avatar". As for the heaven-level secret skills that were already in use, such as "The Body of the Holy Beast", "Dream Lost", and "Five Elements of Spear Intent", they have already learned all of the third floor in seconds!

Based on his strong own strength, Xu Ming can open some plug-ins at random to increase his strength dozens of times...

How scary would that be?

"Master, come to me!" Xiao Huang's voice transmission sounded in Xu Ming's mind.

Xu Ming dodged and appeared inside the Wuyu Ship.

Seeing Xiao Huang's smile, Xu Ming couldn't help but ask, "Is there something good?"

"Of course!" Xiao Huang took out the totem of the Beastmaster and said, "Master, the army of monsters has begun to take shape!"

"Oh?" Xu Ming's eyes lit up, and his spiritual power had already penetrated into the Beastmaster Totem.

Xu Ming's consciousness soon descended on the green grass in the Beastmaster Totem.

At this time, there was only one kind of dragon with wings left on the entire grass; at a glance, there were more than ten thousand.

Xiao Huang's consciousness also followed: "The army of monsters I envisioned to build is entirely composed of purple-eyed lightning flood dragons!"

Purple Eyed Lightning Jiao?

Xu Ming casually looked at the eyes of a few Flood Dragon-shaped monsters, and they were all strangely purple.

Xiao Huang continued: "The most terrifying thing about the army of monsters is the number! You must know that using totem treasures to cultivate an army of monsters can easily contain tens of thousands, or even hundreds of thousands of monsters!"

"Yeah!" Xu Ming nodded secretly.

The overwhelming sea of monsters, even if these monsters are relatively weak, but – how many ants kill elephants!

"The number of the monster army is too large, so we can't train those monsters who are good at melee combat!" Xiao Huang said, "To cultivate, you have to cultivate monsters that are good at soul attack – such as the purple-eyed lightning Jiao!"

Of course Xu Ming understood this truth.

The main purpose of cultivating an army of monsters with Beastmaster Totem is to besiege super masters.

If it is a monster that is good at progress, then during the siege, only a few of them can exert their combat power at the same time; other monsters can basically just sit aside and watch the show – such an army of monsters is almost useless.

And the far-attacking monsters that are good at soul attack, if 10,000 of them participate in the siege, then 10,000 of them can exert their combat power!

Like Xu Ming's Beastmaster Totem, it is a top-quality Taoist tool; therefore, the monsters that can be cultivated in it are the highest of ordinary Lingfeng realm monsters.

Just imagine, after Xu Ming's army of monsters is formed, there will be more than 10,000 monsters in the Lingfeng realm who are good at soul attack. Even if the six-step Taoist encounters it, their scalp will be numb, right?

However, at present, the purple-eyed lightning dragon in the Beastmaster Totem is still too early to take shape—these monsters are just in the early stage of the spiritual realm, and if they join forces with more than 10,000 heads, it is estimated that they can only threaten the one-step Daojun.

As for the mere step-by-step lord, does Xu Ming need to use the army of monsters? Just go up and slap and slap it away!

“Purple Eyed Lightning Jiaojiao is good at soul attack and speed; its disadvantage is that its defense is weak.” Xiao Huang introduced, “However, since the purpose of cultivating an army of monster beasts is to besiege super masters; then, high defense and low defense also It doesn't matter – low defense is one move-second, high defense is also one move-second; it doesn't make any difference.”

“Well! That's true!”

Since the high defense and low defense are the same, of course, choose the strongest soul attack! And the speed is fast, maybe you are lucky to be able to dodge the attack.

“Xiao Huang, I will trouble you to cultivate this army of monsters...” Xu Ming's consciousness retreated from the Beastmaster Totem.

“Cultivation is very easy, but...” Xiao Huang smiled, “resources are needed!”

Xiao Huang didn't have any resources in his hands, so Xu Ming could only provide it.

“Resources...” Hearing this, Xu Ming's expression changed slightly.

In the monster army, Xu Ming has invested more than 50 million level 4 hanging points!

Fortunately, the 1,000 low-grade dao stones “compensated” by Xing Li, the owner of the island in the heart of the lake, are equivalent to 1,000 level 5 hanging points; converted to 4 level hanging points, that is... one billion!

Therefore, Xu Ming didn’t feel distressed at all for spending 50 million.

But Xu Ming understands that 50 million is just the beginning, and there are more resources that need to be poured into it!

Although the monster army is powerful, there is no doubt that it is very expensive!

In order for the army of monsters to thrive, Xu Ming also spent 100 million level 4 hanging points according to Xiao Huanglie’s “menu” to buy enough “feed” for the army of monsters to eat in the mid-spiritual realm.

...

The questioning banquet that Xu Ming had waited for three years finally arrived as scheduled.

“Xu Ming!” Yi Tianxing, the inspector of the Taoist Palace, reappeared in the sky above the Wilderness Sect, “The Taoist Banquet is about to start, you have never been to the Taoist Palace, I’ll take you there!”

“Here it is!” In the Wilderness Sect, Xu Ming’s spirit was lifted.

Gu Hanmo repeatedly urged: “Xu Ming, I heard that the master of the Asking Palace Ruyun, you must be careful when you get there!”

Gu Kongshan also said: “The geniuses under the age of 100 in the entire Endless Continent all want to show their prominence at the banquet. Xiao Ming, you are only twenty years old now, and your strength is definitely not comparable to those of the older geniuses – so , this time, you don’t have

to rush to get ahead, just go to see and see! The next questioning banquet in fifty years is the time for you to shine!”

In the entire Wilderness Sect~www.readwn.com~, only Xu Ming is qualified to participate in the banquet; Gu Kongshan and Gu Hanmo can't go, so they can only warn Xu Ming before leaving.

“Don't worry, I know what to do!” Xu Ming said with a smile.

But to be honest, Xu Ming was secretly unconvinced – is an older genius very powerful? I want to see how talented the top geniuses of the Endless Continent are!

However, Xu Ming still did not say these words, so as not to make Gu Hanmo and Gu Kongshan worry.

“Be careful!” Gu Kongshan warned again, and then said, “Come on, don't let Inspector Yi wait too long!”

“Yeah!” Xu Ming took another deep look at Gu Hanmo, “Hanmo, I'm leaving. You should be careful when I'm not here!”

The banquet will last for a while. Therefore, Xu Ming will be absent from the Wilderness Sect for a while.

However, Xu Ming left the Wuyu Ship here; with Xiao Huang guarding the Wilderness Sect, Xu Ming was relieved.

Chapter 373: , The World Is Too Big!

The endless continent can be called the vastness.

The 3,600 territories occupied by the human race alone are billions of miles!

billions of miles...

What concept is this? – Incredible concept!

However, it is such a vast continent that can nurture such a splendid martial arts civilization

Above the vast sky, Supervisor Yi flew directly with Xu Ming, because... Xu Ming was flying too slowly!

“We are going to ask the palace, about 300 million miles away!” Yi Tianxing said.

“Three... three hundred million miles?” Xu Ming’s mouth trembled.

He remembered that the distance from the earth to the sun seems to be only 300 million miles...

“I flew from the Wilderness Sect to the Asking Palace, isn’t it equivalent to flying from the earth to the sun...?”

Yi Tianxing saw Xu Ming’s surprise and said with a smile: “Don’t worry, we don’t want to fly over slowly like this! In every territory, there are teleportation arrays that directly teleport to the Asking Palace!”

Even if Yi Tianxing dragged Xu Ming, his speed was still as fast as lightning.

It didn’t take long for the two to arrive at a huge teleportation formation – this huge teleportation formation is probably bigger than the wild city! Everywhere on the teleportation array is engraved with dense and heart-pounding inscriptions.

Yi Tianxing took Xu Ming to stand on the teleportation array. Thirty-six stones in his hand flew out at the same time, accurately embedded in the energy groove of the teleportation array.

immediately-

boom!

The source of the Heavenly Dao contained in the thirty-six Dao Stones erupted at the same time, and the teleportation array was instantly activated. The dazzling light was so strong that even Xu Ming had to close his eyes.

After the strong light, when Xu Ming regained his vision, he saw that hundreds of miles in front of him was a huge palace surrounded by countless nine-color strange rays of light.

Facing this palace, Xu Ming actually had a feeling of facing the origin of heaven!

“This is the Asking Palace!” Yi Tianxing on the side said, “Have you seen the nine-colored light surrounding the palace?”

Xu Ming nodded.

“Nine-colored rays of light contain the origins of the nine heavens! These densely packed countless rays of light, any one of them, can make me hurt!” Yi Tianxing’s eyes were full of enthusiasm, “Countless rays of light move together, even if it is a real god, Don’t dare to take it hard!”

The real gods don’t dare to carry them casually?

Xu Ming’s first reaction was: “Monitor Yi, in this world... there really are gods!?”

“Yes! Absolutely!” Yi Tianxing said with great certainty, “Our human race, in the era of incomparably long ago, had an immortal god! It is said that it was the ***** who led the human race to open up the Three thousand six hundred territory!”

“His—” Xu Ming gasped when he heard this. These secrets, he had never heard of before!

“But later, the legendary ***** seems to have disappeared! And, it never appeared again...” Yi Tianxing said again.

“Disappeared?” Xu Ming was startled.

Is it dead?

impossible! – Gods are immortal, how can they die!

However, if he didn't die, why did that **** never appear again? With the unimaginable supernatural power of the gods, no matter where you go, it's not difficult to "go home often", right?

Xu Ming couldn't figure out these doubts; however, it was not something Xu Ming needed to care about.

"Let's go, I'll take you directly to the banquet!" Yi Tianxing said, "I will also introduce some Daojun and Daozun to you!"

"Many thanks to Supervisor Yi!" Xu Ming said gratefully.

"Thank you!" Yi Tianxing had no air.

The reason why he was so polite to Xu Ming was also because Xu Ming's talent was truly terrifying! – At the age of seventeen, he was identified by Wentian Mingjing as possessing the strength of a Daoist; such a genius, as long as he does not fall, is likely to grow into an existence of the same level as his Yi Tianxing in the future!

Therefore, even if Yi Tianxing was a Taoist, he would treat Xu Ming almost as an equal.

If it were replaced by someone with mediocre talent and no hope of becoming a Daoist in this life, Yi Tianxing would not be so approachable!

After all, strength determines status!

...

Xu Ming followed Yi Tianxing closely and flew towards the coercive Asking Palace.

Along the way, Xu Ming met a lot of masters; most of them were Taoists, and occasionally there were even Taoists!

“Too many experts!” Xu Ming couldn’t help sighing.

Before he entered the Asking Palace, he had already seen hundreds of Taoist masters and more than a dozen Taoist masters!

“A lot?” Yi Tianxing said, “What you’ve seen now is just a drop in the bucket! Ask the experts at the banquet, and that’s a lot!”

“How many?” Xu Ming couldn’t help asking.

“Accurate, I can’t tell!” Yi Tianxing laughed, “Generally speaking... every time you ask a banquet, there will be hundreds of thousands of people participating!”

“Count... Hundreds of thousands!?” Xu Ming was stunned.

These hundreds of thousands of people are not hundreds of thousands of cats and dogs, nor are they hundreds of thousands of internal martial arts practitioners or innate martial artists! But hundreds of thousands...at least they are all masters of Daojun!

Xu Ming was so frightened by this number that his feet softened, and he couldn’t help but marvel: “The heritage of our human race is really deep, and there are hundreds of thousands of masters and masters...”

Unexpectedly, Yi Tianxing said immediately: “Hundreds of thousands? – No! Far more than this number!”

“It’s far more than that!?” Xu Ming’s eyes widened.

“What’s so strange about this!” Yi Tianxing said with a smile, “A banquet will be held every fifty years. Fifty years is actually very short for a master Daoist; , it may have been more than fifty years! Therefore—many experts are not very interested in asking the banquet; it would be good to have one or two percent of the experts come to the banquet!”

“Hundreds of thousands of masters are only one or two percent of the entire human race!?”

Bang!

Xu Ming was so frightened that he swayed and fell into the clouds.

Yi Tianxing reacted quickly and pulled Xu Ming up again: “Surprised!?”

“Yeah!” Xu Ming nodded without hesitation.

Can you not be surprised!

You must know that in the entire Wilderness Sect, in the territory of hundreds of thousands of miles, only Xu Ming can come to the banquet! And like Lanting Villa, although it occupies a territory of millions of miles, there is no one who can come to participate! – It is conceivable that among the “billion” warriors, a Taoist “may” appear!

And the entire human race has millions of masters above Daojun?

“Actually, there’s nothing to be surprised about!” Yi Tianxing said in a flat tone, “Just in the territory of your Lake Heart Island, there are over 100 Daojun masters in the open and secret! – How many Daojun masters can there be in the 3,600 territory? Master, do the math!”

Xu Ming really counted silently: There are 100 Daojuns in each territory~www.readwn.com~ Then, 3,600 territories are 360,000 Daojuns!

Don’t blame Xu Ming for his small vision, if you want to blame it, you can only blame... The world is too big!

“Also, don’t forget that Lake Heart Island is just a prefecture-level force! How big can the territory ruled by a prefecture-level force be?” Yi Tianxing said again.

Territories are big and small.

“Think about it, is it possible that the territory ruled by the Heaven-level forces is smaller than the territory of Lake Heart Island?” Yi Tianxing’s words continued to shock Xu Ming, “And those top-

level Heaven-level rulers with the master of the Dao are in charge. The power, the territory they command, how big should it be?”

A power that has a Daoist in charge can be called a heaven-level force; however, how does this ordinary heaven-level force compare with the top heaven-level force that is ruled by a “daoist”?

Xu Ming was shocked for a moment: “There are not many masters with millions of Daojun or more...”

“Haha, of course not much more!”

The two chatted and laughed and flew into the Asking Palace.

Chapter 374: , Let You Know The Difference

In the palace, the spiritual energy is lingering, like a fairyland.

Walking into the Asking Palace, Xu Ming suddenly felt refreshed: “What a rich spiritual energy...”

Xu Ming strongly doubted that even if a litter of piglets were raised here, they could cultivate a litter of spirit-level monsters!

“Don’t be surprised!” Yi Tianxing said, “Hundreds of millions of Dao stones are placed in every corner of the Asking Palace; all these spiritual energy escape from the Dao stones.”

Hundreds of millions of road stones?

What else can Xu Ming say – it is indeed the core headquarters of the entire human race, and sure enough... wealth! Big! gas! thick!

“Let’s go directly to the third floor!” Yi Tianxing took Xu Ming all the way, and introduced from time to time, “The Asking Palace has ninety-nine floors, each of which is more than ten thousand feet high; and each floor has different uses. ”

“This first floor is the hall. Usually, there will be many experts chatting here!”

As Yi Tianxing was speaking, several figures flew towards him, all of them being masters of Taoism.

“Easy Inspector!”

“Easy Inspector!”

Several masters spoke respectfully.

As a Dao Zun, Yi Tianxing is a top-ranked expert in the entire human race. Generally, Daojun will be respectful and polite when he sees him.

“Gao Mingyu, Gao Minghao, and you, long time no see!” Yi Tianxing nodded one by one.

Obviously, the relationship between these Daojun and Yi Tianxing is not bad.

“It’s been a long time since I saw Inspector Yi returning to the Palace of Inquiry!” Gao Mingyu, an extraordinary person, said with a smile.

“Recently, it’s not very peaceful in the territory of supervision...” Yi Tianxing sighed.

“Monitor Yi delays his own cultivation for the sake of the safety of the ethnic group. I really admire this generation!” These are both flattering words and sincere words.

Among the many Taoists of the human race, not many are willing to serve as supervisors!

Because... the Inspector is too busy!

In the territory of supervision, no matter what abnormal situation occurs, the supervising envoy has to find out. Therefore, once a Dao Zun serves as a supervisor, it is very likely that he is too busy to practice time.

However, it is precisely because of the existence of the inspectors that those alien races who sneaked in did not dare to be too presumptuous.

For example, the golden-devouring rat lurking in the territory of Lake Heart Island, if not for the deterrence of Yi Tianxing, it would have long been unscrupulous!

Therefore, the territory of the human race can be peaceful and quiet, and it will not be destroyed by foreign races; these supervising envoys guarding all parties really make a great contribution!

“Monitor Yi is coming back this time to participate in the questioning banquet, right? We won’t disturb you, please!” Gao Mingyu said with a smile.

Yi Tianxing and Xu Ming also bowed to each other, and then went to the second floor.

Yi Tianxing continued to introduce: “This second floor is the trading area for buying and selling some sundries, that is, the free market; if you want to buy something or sell something in the future, you can come here to see...”

“The third floor above is the place for the human race’s grand banquet; even if millions of people gather together, it will not be crowded! – Every time the banquet will be held on the third floor.”

“The fourth floor is the auction house...”

“The fifth floor...”

Yi Tianxing picked some important floors and introduced them to Xu Ming.

“Starting from the seventy-first floor, you need the strength above Dao Zun to enter!”

“From the 91st floor, only Taoists can enter!”

“On the ninety-ninth floor, it is said that only twelve palace masters can enter! There, there is a treasure of the human race – the Sky-Questing Mirror!”

The twelve palace masters of the Asking Palace almost represent the highest decision-making level of the entire human race!

Soon, Xu Ming and Yi Tianxing went up to the third floor.

The area on each floor of the Asking Palace is very large; at this time, there are already more than 10,000 masters on the third floor, but looking around, it still feels sparse.

“I’ll take you to the area of Lake Heart Island first!”

Each territory has a corresponding seating area. A large territory corresponds to a large area; a small territory corresponds to a naturally small area.

“Many thanks to Supervisor Yi!” Xu Ming sincerely thanked Yi Tianxing.

If it wasn’t for Yi Tianxing to lead the way and explain, then Xu Ming would only be confused and confused about this questioning banquet! And now, Xu Ming has already understood the situation of the Dao Palace and Dao Banquet.

“It’s really bad luck!” Suddenly, Yi Tianxing cursed.

“What’s wrong?”

Xu Ming couldn’t help but wonder, and immediately, he saw a goatee-bearded Daoist, surrounded by several monks, walking towards him.

Before anyone arrived, sharp laughter sounded first: “Haha, isn’t this Inspector Yi? You’re here again to ask about the banquet!”

Yi Tianxing sneered: “In terms of eating, the White Feather Inspector is much uglier than me!”

The Taoist priest with the goatee in front of him is the White Feather Inspector, self-named “White Feather Immortal”. It’s just that he doesn’t have any immortal temperament, but more like a wretched old man.

“It’s ugly to eat, and it’s better than your loss, right?” Immortal White Feather sneered, “You have to come every time you ask for a banquet, but I don’t seem to have seen it for thousands of years. You’re a genius! – Yo, you brought a doll yourself!”

Immortal Bai Yu looked as if he had just discovered Xu Ming: “Let me see, what kind of amazing genius he is, it’s worthy of being brought by your supervisor, Great Inspector Yi!”

Immortal Bai Yu pretended to stare at Xu Ming carefully and looked at Xu Ming carefully: “There is not a trace of heavenly fluctuations on his body, he is definitely not a Daoist, nor a half-step Daoist; then, is he a genius above the second-level spiritual peak? Specifically? How much is it, Inspector Yi?—Oh, yes, Ping Yao!”

A sturdy cultivator who followed the White Feather Immortal immediately came out.

“Let me introduce you!” Immortal Bai Yu squinted and smiled, with a very treacherous expression, “Liang Pingyao, only forty-two years old, he is already a triple-level spiritual peak! – Supervisor Yi, talk about it, beside you As for this one, how much does it weigh?”

The triple spiritual peak realm is considered a half-step Daojun-level strength, and is not qualified to join the Asking Palace.

In the past, this Liang Pingyao would not even be able to enter the door of the Asking Palace—because, on weekdays, only real members of the Asking Palace can enter the Palace.

During the Daoist banquet, as long as they are monks within the age of 100, and their strength is above the second-level spiritual peak, they can enter under the leadership of the members of the Daoist Palace.

“The forty-two-year-old triple spiritual peak is not bad!” Yi Tianxing said with a smile, “What about the other two next to him? Why, didn’t they introduce them all at once?”

“Humph, I’m not afraid that you will be jealous! Since you want to know, then I will introduce you to it!” Immortal White Feather sneered, “Ze Shi and Lu Weisong, they are both step-by-step lords! You Qi Zeshi, It has been more than 30 years since I entered the first step, and I am not far from the second step; this time at the banquet~www.readwn.com~ I am looking forward to his wonderful performance!”

Immortal White Feather said with a proud look on his face.

Cultivation has no time.

For a Taoist with a long life span, more than 30 years of cultivation is really a very short time!

Within 100 years of age, it is considered a genius to have the strength above the second-level spiritual peak. And like Ze Shi, who is less than a hundred years old, his strength is close to that of the Second Step Daoist, and he is considered a genius among geniuses!

“Aiya, Superintendent Yi! How many spiritual peaks is this baby you brought? – I have asked you three times, why didn’t you say it? Could it be only the second spiritual peak?” Immortal Bai Yu With a sneer, “Forget it, since you’re ashamed to say it, I won’t continue to ask questions, so that you don’t have to be embarrassed to say it!”

Ashamed to speak?

a shame?

Yi Tianxing sneered disdainfully: “I didn’t want to stimulate you, but since you have to compare, then I might as well let you know the difference!”

Chapter 375: , Palace Master

“Oh?”

Immortal Bai Yu couldn’t help laughing: “What kind of genius makes you so confident? – Tell me, how many spiritual peaks!”

“I don’t know how many spiritual peaks, but...” Yi Tianxing smiled playfully, “Xu Ming, take out the token I gave you last time and show it to Inspector Bai Yu!”

token?

Immortal White Feather immediately realized something.

Sure enough, in the next instant, he saw a **** Tai Chi token appeared in Xu Ming's hand.

“Ask the order!” Immortal White Feather couldn't help but change his face.

Holding a questioning order, what does it mean? —Meaning, this person is considered to have the combat power of Daojun level!

“There is not a trace of Heavenly Dao fluctuations on his body, but he was identified by Wentian Mingjing as having the combat power of Daojun?” Immortal White Feather was secretly shocked, “It seems that this person must have at least four spiritual peaks!”

The gap between the fourth-layer spiritual peak and the first-layer spiritual peak is far more than “four times” as simple as that!

You must know that the more artistic conception peaks there are, the more exaggerated their strength will soar! – The second-level spiritual peak is usually three times the strength of the first-level spiritual peak; the third-level spiritual peak is usually ten times that of the first-level; and the fourth-level spiritual peak can reach more than thirty times that of the first-level!

Only when you reach the fourth-level spiritual peak level or above, can you barely have the combat power of the Taoist level!

What Immortal White Feather didn't know was that Xu Ming only had a triple spiritual peak, but he also possessed six spiritual hills. Xu Ming's combat power is much stronger than that of the fourth-level spiritual peak!

“Humph!” Immortal Bai Yu snorted coldly, “Isn't he only a four-level spiritual peak? Although it is rare, it does not mean how strong his strength is; Lu Weisong can easily beat him if he makes a shot!”

The normal four-level spiritual peak realm is just barely entering the Daojun level combat power. As for Lu Weisong, he is the most powerful among the step-by-step monarchs.

Yi Tianxing laughed again: “He got this questioning order three years ago!”

“Really?” Immortal White Feather was still disdainful, “In three years, his strength may have improved a bit; but, even if he can be comparable to Lu Weisong, he is by no means an opponent of Ze Shi!”

“Oh, yes, I suddenly remembered and forgot to tell you something!” Yi Tianxing raised his eyebrows, “Xu Ming, how old are you this year? – Are you twenty?”

“Just twenty!” Xu Ming said.

Just twenty! ?

Immortal White Feather’s complexion suddenly changed!

I was just twenty this year, so three years ago, wasn’t it seventeen?

“I got a questioning order at the age of seventeen!?” Immortal White Feather thought two words – pervert!

“abnormal!”

“abnormal!”

“abnormal!”

Ze Shi, Lu Weisong, and Liang Pingyao also cursed in their hearts.

“What a **** pervert!” When Ze Shi just saw Xu Ming took out the questioning order, he was actually full of superiority in his heart – maybe it was the fourth-level spiritual peak? so what! I’m about to break through the second step Daojun, he will not be my opponent at all!

But when Ze Shi heard that Xu Ming had been inquired at the age of seventeen, he suddenly recalled his seventeen years old: “When I was seventeen, it seemed that I was still herding cattle? Said that my roots were extraordinary and brought me out of the mountain...”

Ze Shi was completely shocked, not to mention Lu Weisong: “I also got the questioning order three years ago, but three years ago, I was seventy-seven years old... Damn, I have six more years than him. Ten years, have you all lived on a dog?”

Lu Weisong is now eighty years old.

Don't feel that eighty years old is very old – at the level of Daojun, eighty years old is still just a child's paper!

Oh no, it should be a baby!

However, thinking that Xu Ming had already received a questioning order at the age of seventeen, and is only twenty years old now; this baby Lu Weisong is dissatisfied!

Of the three, Liang Pingyao was the most depressing: “I'm forty-two years old, and I only have the third-level spiritual peak, and I haven't even gotten a questioning order...”

Liang Pingyao, this baby, is even more dissatisfied!

However, these babies never thought that they had underestimated Xu Ming!

When they saw Xu Ming's true strength, it was not “disobedience”, but “completely convinced”!

“Inspector Bai Yu, you are busy first, I will go first!” Yi Tianxing smiled arrogantly.

When leaving, Yi Tianxing deliberately said loudly: “A genius who can get a questioning order at the age of seventeen! Some people may never meet in this lifetime...”

Bai Yuxian was so angry that he gritted his teeth, but unfortunately, he had no confidence to refute!

At the age of seventeen, he received a questioning order, such a genius is rare even in the Holy Land!

“Ze Shi, Lu Weisong!” Immortal White Feather said in a low voice, “If you can meet him in the ‘Dao Fate Battle’, you must teach him a good lesson!”

“Yes!”

“Yes!”

Ze Shi and Lu Weisong both responded.

In fact, Immortal Bai Yu doesn’t need to say more, if they can meet Xu Ming, they will definitely not be polite!

only...

They really want to bump into Xu Ming, who would be rude to whom?

...

Yi Tianxing quickly took Xu Ming to the area that belonged to the territory of Lake Heart Island.

In this area, there are twenty stone tables; beside each stone table, there are many wooden chairs.

Before the lake island has arrived, other smaller prefecture-level forces in the territory have already arrived.

Seeing that Yi Tianxing personally brought people here, the masters of these prefecture-level forces stood up to greet him one after another; their attitude towards Xu Ming was also very polite – after all, the inspector personally led the way, and this treatment is not for everyone!

After saying hello to everyone, Yi Tianxing said to Xu Ming: “According to the rules of the banquet, at each table, there is one faction; this makes it easy to count, how many forces are coming, and each force is coming again. Who are you! – You are the only one here from your Wilderness Sect, so just pick the smallest table!”

“Okay!” Xu Ming said.

“I’m going to the inspector’s area, so I won’t continue chatting with you!” Yi Tianxing said.

“Many thanks to Supervisor Yi for his guidance along the way!” Xu Ming said thankfully~www.readwn.com~ Thank you! “Yi Tianxing said with a smile, “Wait for the ‘Dao Fate Battle’ later, just behave well! ”

“must!”

“But don’t be too pressured! With your current strength, it’s too difficult to stand out from the Dao Fate Battle...” Yi Tianxing said again, “Fifty years later, the Dao Fate Battle at the next Daoist Banquet, That’s when you really bloom!”

However, does Yi Tianxing really understand Xu Ming’s strength?

...

At this time, asked the top floor of the palace, the ninety-ninth floor.

A strange human being more than twenty feet long (about 7 meters) with two curved horns on his head suddenly opened his long-sleeping eyes. In the depths of his eyes, there are boundless secret patterns of the law of heaven.

He is the “Palace Lord” of the 12th Palace Lord of the Taoist Palace, and the leader of the “Devil Human Race” in the human race.

Chapter 376: , Chi Xue

The demons are a “minority” in the human race.

Of the 3,600 territories of the human race, the demon human race only occupied one.

However, the proportion of masters of the Tianmo Human Race is very high; even, they have even stepped out of the palace master-level super power of “Poulian”!

“I slept this time, I should have slept for more than 8,000 years...” Palace Master Soul Tian felt the current time carefully, “Sleeping is indeed a good way to delay the passage of life! For more than 8,000 years, I have Less than a thousand years have passed by!”

You must know that even the super-power of the palace master is not an immortal **** after all, and it is also unable to resist the passing of lifespan.

The entire human race, in an extremely long period of time, will give birth to a palace master-level almighty. If any palace master dies due to the arrival of life expectancy, it will be a heavy blow to the entire human race!

If at some point, there are only five palace masters and six palace masters left in the Asking Palace, then the entire human race is in danger! -Without enough top-level powerful deterrence, the alien race will not allow the human race to occupy such a large territory as 3,600!

And if there are thirty or forty palace masters in the Asking Palace, then the human race will probably invade the territory of other ethnic groups!

The more territory and the luckier the luck, the more geniuses will be born, and the chance of the emergence of masters and powers will naturally increase!

Humans, and aliens, have been fighting for territory.

The aliens want to exterminate the human race, thus occupying the entire endless continent. And the human race also wants to exterminate alien races, so that the entire continent will become a paradise for human beings.

As for who will kill who...

It depends on which side can take the lead in accumulating a large enough advantage!

In order to make the human race stronger, some top powers who have no hope of breaking through will put themselves into a state of sleep to prolong their lifespan. The longer the lifespan is

extended, the more the top powers of the human race will naturally be in the same period; the strength of the human race will be stronger!

The sleeping peak power, life will pass silently in a state of complete unconsciousness...

Like the Palace Master Soul Heaven—for the entire human race, his lifespan is naturally extended! But for him, his lifespan is actually shortened; because every time he closes and opens his eyes, his lifespan is shortened by a large amount.

But, for the human race!

“Oh? I didn’t expect to wake up this time, and I just happened to meet the questioning banquet! Then stop by and see if there will be any amazing juniors!”

...

After Xu Ming sat down in his seat, he saw a gleam of light on the stone table, and a pot of small wine and a few dishes of side dishes appeared.

“There is actually a miniature teleportation formation on this stone table!” Xu Ming couldn’t help but startled.

The purpose of the miniature teleportation array is naturally to transmit food and drink. After all, this is the core headquarters of the entire human race. If it is like other places, it would be too low-end to ask Xiaoer to go to the hall to deliver food!

Xu Ming poured himself a glass of wine, and the aura-filled aroma of the wine shocked Xu Ming again.

“This pot of wine is also a treasure!”

Xu Ming took a sip with enjoyment.

Drinking a little wine alone, so happy!

Experts from all over the 3,600-year-old territory kept coming, and they walked to their own area and took their seats.

After about half an hour...

Huxin Island, Qianyang Palace, Waning Moon Sect, Shenghuomen, Yejia, five top prefecture-level forces, hundreds of masters, appeared in groups.

The forces that were already seated beside Xu Ming quickly stood up to greet them.

“Damn it!” Xu Ming suddenly widened his eyes.

It’s not that I’m afraid that the island in the heart of the lake will find trouble for me, but...

Among the hundreds of masters who came, there were actually dozens of them, who were Xu Ming’s soul slaves!

Liu Mang, Xi Weiqiang, Xingtianyun, Xiao Wenlong from Huxin Island... Lin Jingyu from Qianyang Palace, Cao Siwei from Shenghuomen, Ye Chenxiao from Ye Family...and more!

The most exaggerated servant should be Mo Shang from the Waning Moon Sect!

Mo Shang, the vice leader of the waning moon sect, strength... Six-step Daoist!

Dozens of servants sensed Xu Ming’s existence almost at the same time. They were stunned for a while, and then their eyes showed incomparably fanatical loyalty.

Xu Ming was so frightened that he hurriedly sent them a voice transmission through the Wansha Soul Orb: “Don’t get excited! Don’t show any strangeness, just pretend you don’t know me!”

“Yes, Master!”

These servants replied in unison, but their hearts were full of unwillingness.

The most respected master is in front of you! However, they are not lucky enough to kneel in front of their masters to worship, and pretend to not know each other... The most painful thing in the world is this!

But since the master ordered, of course they did not dare not to obey.

Xu Ming breathed a sigh of relief – this Nima, this group of fanatical and loyal servants, when they saw their respected master, they couldn't hold it back at all! Fortunately, I stopped drinking in time, otherwise, this large group of masters, kneeling in front of themselves like dumplings, would be amazing! ?

What a mess it must be!

“The servants are too loyal, sometimes it's not a good thing!” Xu Ming secretly wiped away his cold sweat.

The five top prefecture-level forces, surrounded by ordinary prefecture-level forces in the territory, walked to the largest table in their respective regions.

Xing Li, the owner of the island in the heart of the lake, naturally discovered Xu Ming long ago.

“You are Xu Ming?” Xing Li deliberately stopped when he passed by Xu Ming. The group of masters who surrounded him naturally stopped.

“Are you...?” Xu Ming pretended to be at a loss.

“Bold!” A Taoist from a small faction immediately stood up and shouted angrily, “I don't even know Xing Li, the owner of the island in the heart of the lake!”

“Oh—” Xu Ming pretended to be surprised, “It turned out to be Lord Xingdao! Disrespectful and disrespectful—I didn't even have time to thank you for the thousand low-grade Dao Stones that Lord Xingdao gave me last time!”

Xing Li's face suddenly became ugly, he only felt that he was slapped invisibly.

“Humph!” Xing Li snorted coldly, “I hope you can spend your life!”

“Thank you for your concern, Lord Xingdao, my life has always been great!” Xu Ming smiled, “If Lord Xingdao wants to give me Dao stones, I will welcome you at any time...”

“Humph!”

Xing Li flicked his sleeves and left in a rage.

“Master...Master, I’m sorry!” Xing Tianyun said in private voice transmission tremblingly, “It’s all my fault, I didn’t take care of my father!”

“It’s none of your business!” Xu Ming said casually, “You just need to step up and cultivate well, you don’t need to worry about the rest!”

“Yes! Yes!” Xing Tianyun responded with sincerity~www.readwn.com~ What a good host! Xing Tianyun was deeply moved, “I didn’t take care of my father, not only did he not blame him, he also encouraged me to practice hard!” If I don’t practice and make a name for myself, then I’ll be so sorry for the master! -Um! I must practice hard and take control of the island in the heart of the lake as soon as possible! ”

Soon.

Suddenly a voice sounded.

“The people from Snow City are here!”

In Piaoxue City, a female cultivator beat snow in white clothes.

Among these female monks, there are also a few who were once enslaved by Wansha Soul Orbs, and are Xu Ming’s fanatical and loyal soul servants.

Xu Ming was also a little curious about Piaoxuecheng, a prefecture-level force that only accepted female disciples, and could not help but look up at random.

However, when he saw this casually, he was stunned!

A familiar figure caught his eye: “Chi Xue?”

Chapter 377: , Fate

Five years later, Chi Xue has become more and more dusty and refined; at the same time, there is a touch of nobility that cannot be desecrated.

Every female cultivator in Piauxuecheng is a goddess who is fascinated by thousands of people; those who can attend the banquet here are even more goddesses among goddesses. However, walking beside Chi Xue, all the goddesses seemed to be reduced to foil.

In the entire team of Piauxue City, the only one who can compare with Chi Xue is probably Tang Chengxue, the owner of Piauxue City.

However, Tang Chengxue and Chi Xue are two completely different temperaments.

Tang Chengxue is like a graceful and luxurious queen, while Chi Xue is more like a fresh girl next door.

Beside Chi Xue, is her master “Northern Fuyao”; a sharp-eyed sister next door.

“Xiaoxue.” Bei Fuyao couldn’t help but sigh, “Five years ago, I happened to travel to Feiyun Country, and I accepted you as my apprentice on a whim. Unexpectedly, in just five years, you were able to attend the asking banquet with me...”

“It’s all master’s cultivation!” Chi Xuelian said.

“No!” Beifu shook his head, “I just gave you a little guide to the bottom of the road. Your ability to achieve such success is mainly due to your own talent!”

Yes, talent has nothing to do with effort.

Bei Fuyao continued: “Every disciple in Piaoxuecheng will accept the inheritance in the inheritance hall. If the talent is good, the inheritance effect will be good; if the talent is poor, the inheritance effect will be poor – just like you, once inheritance, it will be inherited directly. It is unheard of for the third-level spiritual peak! You must know that even the city lord only passed it on to the second-level spiritual peak!”

Bei Fuyao taught earnestly: “Cultivation well, don’t waste your talent! Soon, your strength may catch up with or even surpass that of being a teacher, and become a character like a city lord! It may even surpass the city lord, Attack the realm of Dao Zun!”

“I don’t want these, I will be down-to-earth and practice with peace of mind!” Chi Xue said.

“Yeah!” What Bei Fuyao admired most was not Chi Xue’s talent, but Chi Xueping’s cultivation mentality, “You are still very young, this time, you should not have too many ideas; The results, just go and experience it! The next interrogation banquet and Daoyuan battle in 50 years will really be your stage!”

“Yes, Master!” Chi Xue was very well-behaved.

Suddenly, Chi Xue felt that there were eyes watching him.

Generally speaking, Chi Xue will not feel strange because of the gaze of others. Because there are too many eyes looking at her on weekdays, and I have long been used to it.

But for some unknown reason, today, Chi Xue suddenly felt that there was a look in his eyes that made his heart tremble.

“what happened?”

Chi Xue raised her head subconsciously and searched for the source of this look.

And at the moment when she raised her head, her line of sight just pierced through the obstacles of the layers of people and hit a pair of familiar eyes.

Chi Xue trembled involuntarily.

What a pair of familiar eyes these are!

What a familiar face again!

“Xu...Xu Ming!” Chi Xue was lost for a while.

In the past five years, Xu Ming’s appearance and temperament have changed a lot. However, Chi Xue still felt a deep familiarity on this face.

In Chi Xue’s memory, there is a scene that is particularly clear and unforgettable.

It was in Yunqi City, Chi Xue went to Xu Ming and said to Xu Ming: We are destined to not be the same kind of people!

Then, Xu Ming said something inexplicable to her: “From today, don’t call me ‘Xu Ming’, call me ‘Xu Ming’ – ‘Ming’ of ‘Ming’!”

Since then, Xu Ming has become unfamiliar to her, like a different person!

However, Chi Xue unstoppably fell in love with the strange Xu Ming.

However, at this time, Chi Xue found that Xu Ming was getting farther and farther away from him, too far away, too far away to be like a dream. Compared with Xu Ming, she seems to have become the ugly duckling of her childhood again; but at this time, Xu Ming no longer protects her...

Later, Chi Xue met Bei Fuyao, who was wandering, and was taken back to Piaoxue City by Bei Fuyao.

Chi Xueyuan thought that after arriving in Piaoxuecheng, he and Xu Ming must be people from two worlds! Unexpectedly, after a year or two, she still heard some news about Xu Ming;

“This reunion, could it be fate suggesting something?”

There was nothing unusual in Chi Xue's expression, but her heart was agitated.

At this time, Bei Fuyao, who was beside Chi Xue, also saw Xu Ming.

However, Bei Fuyao's reaction was much bigger than Chi Xue's!

"Wei...great master!" Bei Fuyao's eyes suddenly became extremely frenetic; she almost rushed directly in front of Xu Ming and knelt down!

That's right, Elder Piauxuecheng, Bei Fuyao of Wubu Daojun, is also a loyal servant controlled by Wansha Soul Orb! —She was quietly enslaved by her soul a long time ago, when she was still in the Lingfeng realm, when she accepted the inheritance in the Demon Sect.

And like Bei Fuyao, who suddenly became fanatical, there were two other elders who were weaker.

Xu Ming hurriedly voiced his voice and stopped: "Don't get excited! Don't show any strangeness, just pretend you don't know me!"

Bei Fuyao and other servants of Piauxuecheng had no choice but to suppress the enthusiasm in their hearts unwillingly—the master was not far in front, but they could not go to worship, what a painful thing!

Just when Bei Fuyao was secretly unwilling, she suddenly received a voice transmission.

"Northern Fuyao!"

Bei Fuyao was immediately excited – it was the master's voice.

"Great master, do you have any orders?" Bei Fuyao said excitedly – as long as the master gave an order, even if she were to die immediately, she would not frown even half!

"No orders." Xu Ming said, "Just to ask you, what is the relationship between Chi Xue and you?"

Chi Snow?

Bei Fuyao was startled—great master, why did you suddenly ask about Chi Xue? Could it be that Chi Xue was fortunate enough to be spotted by the great master?

In the eyes of the soul servant ~www.readwn.com~ the great master is the supreme existence in the world!

“Chi Xue is my apprentice!” Bei Fuyao quickly replied: “If the master is interested in her, I will immediately find a way to send her to the master’s room!”

“I’m going...” Xu Ming was speechless.

All he can say is—this servant is so loyal!

However, Xu Ming certainly does not need Bei Fuyao to express loyalty in this way...

“Your apprentice?” Xu Ming pondered casually and did not continue to speak.

After Chi Xue disappeared that year, Xu Ming also opened a “probe” to investigate. However, because the person who took Chi Xue was too powerful, Xu Ming could not detect Chi Xue’s whereabouts. He only knew that Chi Xue was absolutely safe.

Unexpectedly, Bei Fuyao, who took Chi Xue away at the beginning, has now become his soul slave...

It’s so fateful!

Chapter 378: , The Greats Of The Human Race

With a complicated mood, Chi Xue walked to the seat belonging to Piaoxue City.

Xu Ming also withdrew his gaze and ate and drank as if nothing had happened.

One after another, the masters and powers, and the great forces above the prefecture level, came to the scene of the questioning banquet one after another.

“Look, the people of the Thousand Transformation Gate!”

The Thousand Changes Gate is a heaven-level force that is relatively close to the island in the heart of the lake, and is good at camouflage.

Back then, in the Demon Realm of Seeking Dao, Xu Ming pulled the banner of the Thousand Changes Gate and ravaged the waning moon religion to the point where it was unnecessary.

Later, Tian Xizi, the leader of the waning moon sect, joined forces such as Huxindao and Piaoxuecheng for this purpose, and sought out the Thousand Changes Sect to discuss the explanation; as a result, he was slapped by the Thousand Changes Sect master.

Now seeing the Thousand Changes Gate again, Tian Qizi only felt that his cheeks were faintly hot.

The door owner of Qianbianmen glanced at Tianxizi disdainfully: “Does your face still hurt? – Keep your memory long, don’t come to my Qianbianmen next time to slander me!”

“Humph!” Tian Qizi snorted coldly, “Wait, sooner or later, I will find out the evidence!”

“Evidence? I said that I haven’t done it, and I haven’t done it! – If you haven’t done it, you can find the evidence of a fart!”

“Hehe, there are too many things you said you haven’t done!” Tian Qizi sneered, “However, how many things have you really never done?”

Speaking of which, the Thousand Changes Sect was also wronged—the matter of seeking the Dao Demon Realm had nothing to do with them.

Xu Ming glanced at him: “So they are the Thousand Changes Sect...”

When Xu Ming used the banner of the Thousand Changes Gate to do bad things, he had only heard of this force, but had never seen it before. Now, he finally knew who was the one who took the blame for himself.

...

Three thousand six hundred territories, tens of thousands of large and small forces, and hundreds of thousands of masters and powers came to the Dao Banquet one after another.

“Elder Xuanqing is here!”

The old man Xuanqing, an old man with long white beard and a white robe, walked slowly to the main seat in the center of the banquet.

On the road he passed, the masters on both sides stood up and saluted.

“Elder Xuanqing!”

“Elder Xuanqing!”

“Elder Xuanqing has worked hard!”

“Elder Xuanqing has worked hard for the Daoist Palace and the entire human race, and his merits are immeasurable!”

The old man Xuanqing returned the salute with a kind smile.

Xu Ming listened to the surrounding chatter.

“Elder Xuanqing was originally a lone monk with no worries, but, in order to manage the chores of the Asking Palace, he didn’t even have time for his own cultivation! Otherwise, with the talent of Elder Xuanqing, his strength may not be able to go up. One floor!”

“Masters and experts, most of them focus on ‘cultivation’ and ignore ‘worldly affairs’! However, there must be someone in charge of worldly affairs! Thanks to Elder Xuanqing’s coming forward, we can protect the peace of our 3,600-year-old territory! ”

“Elder Xuanqing’s contribution to the human race is immeasurable!”

“It’s just that Elder Xuanqing’s age seems to be a bit old...”

“I don’t know, which elder will be in the future, stand up and handle chores!”

...

Xu Ming also understood the identity of the old man Xuanqing – asked the elders of the palace! Responsible for all kinds of trivial matters in the Asking Palace and even the entire human race!

You must know that those who can serve as the elders of the Taoist Palace are all extremely powerful beings among the “dao masters”; some elders are not even inferior in strength to the twelve palace masters!

At this level of power, many are unwilling to waste their cultivation time for mundane things at all—for example, the old owner of the Wuyu Ship, “Old Man Kusuan”, was once an elder of the Daoist Palace; however, he immersed himself in cultivation, from Ignore the chores of the human race!

Therefore, every elder who is willing to let go of his practice and handle chores, is worthy of the admiration of the masters of the entire human race.

Of course, it does not mean that those elders who only know how to cultivate are not good elders.

Some elders have high potential and are more likely to break through to become “Palace Master”-level powers; then, the ethnic group will hope that they will focus all their energy on cultivation – if they can break through from “Tao Master” to “Half Master” “God” is the greatest contribution to the human race!

Some elders are good at protecting their lives, so it is very likely that they will go deep into some dangerous places to seek opportunities and treasures.

Some elders are stronger in frontal combat, so they will let them fight against alien races.

There are also elders who choose to sleep for a long time to increase the strength of the entire human race, until...die in sleep!

...

Every elder in the Asking Palace has different responsibilities. In short, everything, for the tribe!

Like a short-lived old man, he is the kind of elder with high potential; however, he cultivated hard, but in the end he failed to become a “demi-god”, and could only leave a sigh of “life is short”.

...

After the old man Xuanqing took his seat, another Daoist appeared soon.

“Eastern Inspector!”

Inspector, his status in the Palace is slightly lower than that of the elders, but he is also a Daoist-level almighty! And this Eastern Inspector is the direct supervisor of Inspector Yi, who inspects one hundred territories including the territory of Lake Heart Island—that is, the territory of a “Holy Land”.

“Inspector Nangong Xiong!”

“Inspector Nangong Yan!”

After the arrival of the Eastern Inspector, the Inspectors appeared one after another.

“Isn’t that General Jingyu?”

“General Jingyu, he actually came too!”

“General Jingyu hasn’t attended the banquet for thousands of years, right?”

General Jingyu is extremely powerful and is responsible for guarding the Eternal Demon Pit; his status in the Asking Palace is even slightly higher than that of the elders, almost equal to the twelve palace masters!

“Even General Jingyu is here, so this time the banquet was really lively!”

“There are so many experts here...”

“Yes, brothers Nangong Xiong and Nangong Yan haven’t appeared in a long time!”

Suddenly, a hearty laugh resounded throughout the whole questioning banquet~www.readwn.com~
Hahahaha, Jingyu, you are here too! “A bald-headed iron man with monstrous momentum burst in with a rumble.

This tough man was covered with scars all over his body, from his scalp to his feet. The amazing thing is that all the dense, large and small scars seem to form a secret pattern of the law of heaven.

“Zhan Wuwei, your mouth is still so stinky!” General Jingyu scolded with a smile, “I have taught disciples for so many years, but I still haven’t raised your temper to be gentle!”

“Damn it!” Tie Han “Zhan Wuwei” scolded, “Staying in the ‘Kingdom of God’ every day, I’m about to get sick! Mother, it’s rare for you to come to a banquet, so you must accompany me for a drink. happy!”

General Jingyu teased: “I don’t drink with brainless people!”

“What about me?” A rough voice sounded.

A giant with a length of two feet and a horned head appeared on the third floor of the Palace of Questions.

General Jingyu was immediately pleasantly surprised: “Palace Master Soul Tian, you are here!?”

Chapter 379: , You Would Actually Like A Man

“Come on...” The Lord of Soul Tiangong said with a look of sigh, “It’s been a long time since I came to ask the banquet, let’s take a look at the children now!”

For Palace Master Soul Heaven, all the people present are actually children, even Elder Xuanqing is no exception!

Before the old man Xuanqing was born, Po Tian had already served as the master of the Asking Palace for millions of years...

“Palace Master Soul Heaven is here!”

“This time, the questioning banquet is too exciting, even the palace master-level masters are present in person!”

“I heard that the master of Soul Tian Palace’s unique skill “Destroy the Heavens” has not yet found a suitable successor; I wonder if there will be any lucky little guy in this battle of dao fate, who has this opportunity!”

“Don’t think about it! If “Destroy the Heavens” is so easy to learn, then the Palace Master Soul Heaven won’t be able to find a suitable successor for tens of millions of years!”

“Without the imposing aura of the Lord of the Heavens that destroys the heavens, it is impossible to even get started with “The Extermination of the Heavens”!”

“I don’t know what the strength of Palace Master Soul Tian has now reached!”

“For hundreds of thousands of years, Palace Master Soul Tian has been practicing in seclusion, and he must be more domineering and invincible!”

The Palace Master Soul Heaven chose to sleep, which is a secret in the human race.

When the normal lifespan of Palace Master Potian arrives, Daoist Palace will announce to the public that Palace Master Soul Heaven has passed away. In fact, the Palace Master Soul Tian will hide in the “Human Divine Kingdom” and sleep for a long time!

If the human race is in great danger, the Palace Master Soul Heaven will appear again.

And if the human race has been safe and sound, Palace Master Soul Tian will die quietly in a deep sleep!

...

Shortly after the arrival of Palace Master Potian, the auspicious time for the banquet was also opened.

The miniature teleportation arrays on the stone tables all shone; one after another, teleportation appeared.

The masters of the human race began to eat and drink, and they began to walk.

After drinking for a while on their own table, many masters started to “stop” at nearby tables – masters from all sides rarely meet each other on weekdays, of course, they should take advantage of the opportunity of the banquet to exchange feelings.

“Sect Master Yao, my old bear toasts you!”

Near Xu Ming, the leaders of two ordinary prefecture-level forces that belonged to the territory of Huxin Island sat together and drank enthusiastically.

The same scene is still happening everywhere in the whole questioning banquet.

“Brother Shulanluo, I respect you!”

“Sect Master Mo, come, let’s go!”

“Take one?” Sect Master Mo snorted disdainfully, “Ten ten!”

“Brother Ma, what nonsense are you talking about, drink it!”

“Oh, brother Niu, I can’t drink it, I have to participate in the battle of Taoism later! Drinking is a mistake!”

“Fate of the road has nothing to do with it! Drink some wine to strengthen your courage, it can’t be better!”

“I really can’t drink...”

“Come on! We brothers haven’t seen each other for more than ten years. You don’t give me this face? Drink!”

“Okay then... just one cup!”

“Okay, just one cup!”

...

There are also some who drink more elegantly, and do not get up and walk around, but sit quietly in their seats, transmit voices to friends in the distance, and raise a glass from the air.

The banquet scene was a lively scene.

In this area where the six major forces such as Huxin Island are located, the most lively area is undoubtedly the Piaoxuecheng area.

A number of masters and talents, like male dogs in spring, surrounded the table in Piaoxuecheng with shameless faces, refusing to leave.

Among them, the city owner of Piaoxue City, Tang Chengxue, and Chi Xue, the male dogs around them are undoubtedly the most.

The people around Tang Chengxue were mostly bigwigs from one side—most of them were prefecture-level forces, and there were also weaker heaven-level forces such as Thousand Changes Sect.

Tang Chengxue has long been accustomed to dealing with such scenes in her long life. Every male dog around her was itchy, but in fact, it didn't take any substantial advantage at all.

Chi Xue, on the other hand, seemed at a loss.

The people around Chi Xue are all “little male dogs”, that is, the geniuses of the younger generation.

“Miss Chi, at the Sacred Fire Gate Li Qingfeng, can you give the girl a cup?” A gentle young man, holding a wine glass in both hands, smiled.

“My fellow Wen Zhe, can I help Miss Chi to pour the tea from the cup?” This young man was more polite and smiling.

“Xiaosheng Ma Junhao...”

A mountain is still a mountain high, and one is more disgusting than the other.

Chi Xue secretly glanced at the well-dressed young people beside her, but every one of them made her feel only dangerous, but not at all safe.

At this time, Chi Xue couldn't help but think of Xu Ming.

“Brother Xu Ming's eyes will never look like these people...” Chi Xue felt a little sad.

Suddenly, Chi Xue gathered up his courage.

“Brother Xu Ming!” Chi Xue looked at Xu Ming and said directly.

Xu Ming was dealing with a cat and a dog who appeared out of nowhere when suddenly a familiar voice entered his mind.

“Chi Xue?” Xu Ming’s eyes did not change, and he also looked in the direction of Chi Xue.

Four eyes facing each other.

What Xu Ming saw was a pair of eyes that were like clear springs, but with many complex emotions.

What Chi Xue saw was a pair of calm and normal eyes.

Although Chi Xue had expected this look in her eyes, but when she saw it, she couldn’t help but feel a strong bitterness.

regret?

Are you unwilling?

Can’t tell.

But Chi Xue knew that brother Xu Ming was no longer the old brother Xu Ming!

“Brother Xu Ming, I’ll give you a cup of tea instead of wine!” Chi Xue smiled bitterly, holding the wine glass in both hands.

Chi Xue’s action immediately caught the attention of the group of little male dogs around her.

All the little male dogs turned their heads in unison in the direction Chi Xue was looking. Dozens of jealous eyes shot at Xu Ming fiercely.

“Damn it! Who is this person?”

The little male dogs are all sound transmission to each other.

“We were like dogs, walking around Chi Xue for a long time, but Chi Xue didn’t even pay any attention to us! And now, Chi Xue is actually toasting this person?”

“I’m so **** off! Listen up, everyone, I’m going to let out an angry wolf howl!!—Wow, woof!”

Sure enough...very...angry...

“Who knows who this person is?”

Xu Ming’s reputation outside the territory of Huxin Island is actually not that great. Many people may have heard of the name Xu Ming; however, there are very few people who can match the name with the person.

“The face is very good! – Seeing him sitting there alone, no one pays attention to him, it should be a small force, or a loose cultivator!”

“Damn! The small forces dare to be so crazy!?”

...

Xu Ming naturally didn’t care about the jealous eyes of a group of cats and dogs. What surprised him was Chi Xue’s performance – Chi Xue actually took the initiative to respect herself.

It’s just a bit of an accident, but it’s not too surprising.

They are all old friends, it’s just a toast, Xu Ming certainly won’t lose face~www.readwn.com~ He raised his glass slightly, and then drank it directly.

Chi Xue put down the teacup, and continued to transmit the voice as if there was no one else around: “Brother Xu Ming, I haven’t seen you for many years, can you tell me a little about you now?”

“Well...” Xu Ming pondered slightly, “Okay!”

Chi Xue’s big eyes like clear springs couldn’t help but light up.

Xu Ming sat in his seat, and said through voice transmission, “Now, I’m with Gu Hanmo...”

puff!

Chi Xue almost sprayed out the tea that he hadn’t swallowed: “What? You are with Palace Master Gu!?”

“What’s the problem?”

“Brother Xu Ming...” Chi Xue’s eyes were extremely strange, “Even if you don’t like me anymore, I really didn’t expect that you would... like men...”

Chi Xue clearly remembered that Gu Hanmo, the head of the Feiyun Country’s wild Martial House, was a man!

Chapter 380: , Let Me Kill Him

Chi Xue clearly remembered that Gu Hanmo, the head of the Feiyun Country’s wild Martial House, was a man!

However, it seems that his temperament is slightly more delicate than other men.

But no matter how beautiful the temperament is, it can’t change the essence of a man!

“Brother Xu Ming, I’m sorry...” Chi Xue couldn’t help but said, “I didn’t expect that I would hurt you so deeply that you are no longer interested in women... With your current conditions, what kind of woman can’t be found? Arrived, but you are actually with a man...”

Xu Ming was speechless and sweating profusely: “What are you talking about? Who told you that Gu Hanmo is a man?”

“Could it be...” Chi Xue looked surprised, or... terrified.

“Yes, Gu Hanmo is a woman!” Xu Ming said.

“Yeah...” Chi Xue said quietly, “In your heart, of course she is a woman!”

“Yeah!” Xu Ming raised his glass again, just took a sip, and then immediately spit it out.

He was also stunned for a moment before he really understood what Chi Xue said.

“What do you mean by being a woman in my heart?” Xu Ming was really drunk – not drunk and drunk, “Gu Hanmo, she was originally a woman, right?”

“It was originally a woman?” Chi Xue was stunned, “She changed for you...?”

Xu Ming felt that Chi Xuehui was exaggerating more and more, and he quickly explained the whole situation clearly: “Gu Hanmo, she was originally a woman, the only daughter of the sect master of the Wilderness Sect! When she was in Feiyun Kingdom, she was always a woman disguised as a woman. Men’s!”

This time, Chi Xue finally understood.

“Huh—” Chi Xue let out a sigh of relief, “You scared me to death, I thought brother Xu Ming, you...”

“...”

What else can Xu Ming say about this unrestrained imagination?

...

Of course, no one else could hear the voice transmission between Xu Ming and Chi Xue.

However, the little male dogs who were always paying attention to Chi Xue noticed that there were “flashes” between the two from time to time.

“I rely on!”

These little puppies are totally outraged!

The most grumpy one is, of course, Li Qingfeng from the Sacred Fire Sect. After taking a few glances, he couldn't stand it any longer, and he raised his arms and called out, “Brothers, come with me to meet that kid!”

Having said that, Li Qingfeng took the lead and killed him with a glass of wine.

Ma Junhao and the others were also short-tempered, just to make a good impression on Chi Xue, so they pretended to be a gentle scum.

Now that Li Qingfeng was the first to kill them, they were not far behind, and they quickly followed.

“Everyone, don't worry!” Shi Wenzhe, who was still calm, stopped him, “Since Li Qingfeng has already gone up, let him try it first, let's see if the other party can mess with him!”

“That's right, Brother Shi!”

“If it's not easy to mess with, we won't go up!”

“The people at the Holy Fire Gate are all brainless. It's best to let such a brainless person take the lead and explore it!”

Perhaps it was the reason for the exercises they practiced. Anyway, people from the Sacred Fire Sect were easily irritable.

...

After Li Qingfeng raised his arms and shouted, he rushed in front of Xu Ming aggressively.

It was only then that he realized—Damn it, no one has followed!

“Damn it, a bunch of scumbags!”

Li Qingfeng turned around and scorned his teammates.

“No one will follow, so no one will follow!” Li Qingfeng didn’t take Xu Ming in the slightest.

In his opinion, Xu Ming sitting alone at a table is obviously just a small force within the territory of Huxin Island.

And he, Li Qingfeng, is the second disciple of the dignified Sacred Fire Sect, and the future Sacred Fire Sect elder, how could he put a small force in his eyes?

In the words of the Sacred Flame Gate Sect Master—our Sacred Flame Gate is to be overbearing!

“This friend is very face-to-face!” Li Qingfeng unceremoniously pulled up a chair and sat down, yin and yang strangely said, “I don’t know who is the master, why have I never seen it before?”

“Is something wrong?” Xu Ming saw that the other party was not kind, so there was no need to be polite to him.

“I, Li Qingfeng, love to make friends!” Li Qingfeng leaned on the chair, cocked his feet, and said proudly, “I see my friend, you have an extraordinary temperament, and you will be my little brother in the future, and come with me!”

Although Shi Wenzhe and others did not go up with Li Qingfeng, they were a little far away; but you must know how keen their ears are as masters!

“Um?”

Li Qingfeng's remarks greatly exceeded the expectations of Shi Wenzhe and others.

“He didn't even come forward to threaten and provoke, but instead wanted to accept the other party as a younger brother!?” Shi Wenzhe and the others were startled.

Immediately, they all wanted to understand the beauty of Li Qingfeng's hand.

If Li Qingfeng went up and threatened to provoke, then even if Xu Ming was cleaned up, would it be good for him? – There is no benefit, it will only leave a reckless impression in Chi Xue's heart.

But now, instead of threatening and provoking Li Qingfeng, he “kindly” wanted to accept the other party as his younger brother. This move was very good!

If Li Qingfeng really succeeded in accepting his younger brother, wouldn't he instantly make a big splash in front of Chi Xue? ——It is easy to win the favor of the beauty by such a successful installation of X!

Taking a step back, even if he failed to accept the younger brother, it would be no loss for Li Qingfeng, but he took the opportunity to show his graceful demeanor.

It can be said that once Li Qingfeng made this move, there will be only advantages and no disadvantages in the next step.

“I rely on!”

When Shi Wenzhe and others saw the beauty of it, they couldn't help but scold: “When did Li Qingfeng become so wise?”

“I knew I was going too!”

“The limelight has left him alone!”

A group of little male dogs were remorseful.

Xu Ming looked at Li Qingfeng with a half-smile, “Be your little brother? Which onion are you?”

Which onion?

Since Li Qingfeng became the second disciple of Sacred Fire Gate~www.readwn.com~, why has anyone ever been called a “green onion”? Now, a person from a small force dares to ask him “which onion”!

Li Qingfeng almost went straight to the table, but considering his elegant image, he resisted his anger and introduced himself: “I am the second disciple of the Holy Fire Sect! Are you from the territory of Huxin Island? Me and you are from the territory. Xing Tianyun, they are all good brothers who wear the same pair of pants!”

Li Qingfeng brought out the name of Xing Tianyun—he felt that in the territory of Huxin Island, Xing Tianyun, the name of the young island owner of Huxin Island, should be quite deterrent.

“Xing Tianyun’s good brother?”

Xu Ming was speechless and thought to himself, “Isn’t Xing Tianyun my servant? This Li Qingfeng actually brought out my servant to scare me...”

This is the first time Xu Ming has seen this kind of intimidation.

It really scared the baby to death!

“Master!” Xing Tianyun has been secretly paying attention to the situation on Xu Ming’s side; when he saw that Li Qingfeng actually used his name to scare his most respected master, he was about to explode, “Master, let me smoke to death. he!”