

A World 461

Chapter 461: , Lord Of The Heavenly Palace

When Xu Ming returned to his residence, his first thought was that Lin Chen's IQ was a flaw!

The jade slips that record the images of the water curtain are difficult to copy.

However, just because it's hard to replicate doesn't mean it can't be replicated!

Xu Ming threw the two almost identical jade slips in his hand: "When the time comes, give him back one, and I will keep the other! – If he is honest from now on, I will not bother with him; but if he is not honest, then I will I don't mind watching a good show of 'infighting'!"

In the next few days, Xu Ming consolidated the mysteries of the Heavenly Dao that Chuangtongtian Pagoda had realized, and his realm improved slightly.

Then, he teleported to the Chaos Hall again.

"Three days later, send me out!"

This time, Xu Ming planned to comprehend the chaotic stone carvings for three consecutive days.

hum—

Xu Ming's mental power sank directly into it.

"In the gust of wind, there is still such a mystery hidden..."

"Erosing the mystery, the mystery is extremely..."

Xu Ming sat cross-legged in front of the chaotic stone carvings of the Heaven of Wind, and the expression on his face was ecstatic.

The nature of heaven and earth is constantly being revealed and penetrated by Xu Ming.

Xu Ming's body and soul are constantly becoming more in line with nature.

Vaguely, Xu Ming even had a feeling of being in the world and incarnating into nature – very wonderful.

The enlightenment of the wind and the heavens was born in Xu Ming's heart. Every moment, he felt himself enlightened.

In the Heavenly Dao of Wind, there are many kinds of mysteries. There are no less than ten kinds that Xu Ming discovered.

“The Mystery of Wind Cutting...”

“The mystery of wind erosion...”

“Quick and mysterious...”

“Slow mystery...”

“The mystery of the wind...”

“Phantom Mystery...”

...

There are many kinds of mysteries, any one of which can be comprehended to the extreme, can become a Taoist master.

Xu Ming's perception is more complicated. However, he is also consciously developing towards a certain mystery.

...

The time to comprehend the chaotic stone carvings always makes people feel extremely short.

Xu Ming still felt that in the blink of an eye, three days had passed.

“So fast...”

Although it felt very fast, Xu Ming's understanding of the way of wind and heaven has truly improved a lot.

“It seems... that you will be able to break through the four-step Daojun soon?” Xu Ming was stunned, “The speed of this realm's improvement is too fast...”

It was so fast that even Xu Ming himself felt unreal.

But in fact, it is fast!

It's actually normal.

You must know that Xu Ming's own understanding is not weak; when he comprehends the chaotic stone carvings, he is even turning on the “Epiphany Mode” – the speed of the improvement of Tiandao perception is naturally fast!

“Hurry up and consolidate your understanding!”

Xu Ming hurriedly sat cross-legged.

Five days later...

Xu Ming opened his eyes brightly. His eyes became deeper and more ethereal.

“Four-step Daoist! Steady four-step Daoist!”

Xu Ming was a little excited.

“Moreover, I still have a lot of sporadic insights in my heart; if I have a few battles to confirm these insights, then my realm will definitely be able to go to the next level!”

Need to fight?

The best place, of course, is the Babel Tower!

Xu Ming rushed to the Tongtian Tower again.

The first layer, the second layer, needless to say, win in seconds!

The opponent on the third floor shouted in dissatisfaction: “Boy, last time we fought until the last moment, and accidentally lost to you! This time, you will not be so lucky again, and the winner will definitely be mine. !”

“yes?”

Xu Ming picked up the gun, and won in seconds.

“What’s the situation!?” The mysterious figure on the third floor was stunned, “I haven’t seen you for a few days, you...how come you are so strong!?”

“Is it weird?” Xu Ming teased.

“Uh...” The mysterious figure in Tsing Yi was stunned, “It seems... it’s not surprising... The speed of this kid’s realm improvement is exaggerated!”

The opponent on the fourth floor once again made Xu Ming feel the pressure.

Although Xu Ming was already a four-step Daoist, he still fought hard for a long time before he won. And the advantage of fighting for a long time is that it has learned a lot of heavenly insights!

Xu Ming was on the fifth floor and was blocked again.

“The fifth floor, it takes a five-step Daoist to break through? Then... let’s fight!”

The fifth floor, the first battle, failed!

The fifth floor, the second battle, failed!

The fifth floor, the third battle, failed!

...

The fifth floor, the thirty-eighth battle, failed!

...

The fifth floor, the ninetieth battle, failed!

...

Fail again and again, keep failing!

However, Xu Ming was not discouraged. Because, every time he fails, Xu Ming can feel that his understanding of the way of heaven is constantly improving rapidly!

Although, every battle is a loss; however, Xu Ming lost very happily! – What does it matter if you win or lose, the understanding of the Tao of Heaven has improved, this is the last word!

...

The fifth floor, the hundredth battle, failed!

...

Xu Ming didn't know that just as he was hitting the fifth floor again and again, a great being quietly descended to the Tower of Babel.

This great existence is one of the twelve masters of the Taoist Palace – the master of the Jitian Palace!

Palace Master Ji Tian, for thousands of years, has guarded Jiuyu Divine Kingdom for a long time and hardly ever leaves; so his reputation on the Endless Continent is not as loud as the other eleven Palace Masters such as Soul Heaven Palace Master! However, if you think that the strength of the Jitian Palace Master is weak, it is a big mistake!

You must know that the Palace Master Ji Tian has passed through the existence on the thirty-sixth floor of the Tongtian Tower; he is only one step away from the real gods! As long as that last step is taken, then, he is... God!

and...

Because of some special methods, the Palace Master Ji Tian has a combat power comparable to that of a ***** in the kingdom of God! -Even if a real ***** breaks in, he can face it and even repel it!

In the kingdom of God, the Lord of the Heavenly Palace is invincible!

“It's been a long time since I inspected the Babel Tower...”

For some important palaces in the Kingdom of God, such as the Tower of Heaven, the Chaos Hall, etc., the Lord of the Heavenly Palace will occasionally visit them to prevent anything abnormal. These palaces were not built, but excavated from the Eternal Demon Pit – this kind of treasure with a mysterious origin, when used, always makes people a little wary.

swoosh—

Jitian Palace Lord quietly descended to Tongtian Tower—with his means, naturally, no one would notice his arrival.

“Golden Tongtian Tower, everything is normal!”

The Lord of Jitian Palace lay on the top of the tower and felt it and then floated down to the next tower.

“Wooden Tongtian Tower, everything is normal!”

“The Tower of Water, everything is normal!”

...

Finally, the Palace Master Ji Tian came to the Tongtian Tower of Wind.

“The Tower of Wind, everything is normal!” He was about to float to the next one, but was suddenly attracted by what happened in the fifth floor, “Huh? Have you challenged the fifth floor a hundred times in a row?—this Boy, it’s crazy, with my style back then!”

Back then, the Palace Master Ji Tian was madly challenging the Tongtian Pagoda. With the help of battle, his realm improved rapidly, and he even reached his current realm!

“Who is he?”

With the supreme authority of the Jitian Palace Master in the kingdom of God, he naturally learned everything very quickly.

“Xu Ming?”

Chapter 462: , Tier 5, Win!

Soon, a lot of information about Xu Ming appeared in the heart of the Jitian Palace Master.

“Huh?” The Lord of Jitian Palace was puzzled, “The message said that this Xu Ming had just broken through to the first step Daojun during the Dao Fate War; and his strength was mainly due to what he used Special means—in that case, how did he break into the fifth floor of the Tongtian Tower?”

The Tongtian Tower only tests the understanding of the Tao of Heaven; all other special means are invalid here.

“Being able to come to the fifth floor of Tongtian Tower, then his understanding of the way of heaven is at least at the level of a four-step Taoist...” Jitian Palace Master became more and more puzzled, “It has only been more than half a year since the end of the Taoist war, could it be that he has been promoted from one-step Taoist to master. Have you arrived at the Fourth Step Daoist?”

With doubt and curiosity, Palace Master Ji Tian stopped and watched Xu Ming’s 101st battle with interest.

The battle scene on the fifth floor of the Babel Tower is a desolate ancient temple.

Xu Ming’s opponent was still a mysterious figure in Tsing Yi.

“It’s the 101st time, you are really persevering!” There was a hint of sarcasm in the mysterious figure’s tone, but in his heart, he was already completely shocked.

because...

He found that in every battle, Xu Ming’s understanding of the Tao of Heaven was improving! After so many battles, Xu Ming has been promoted to the ultimate level of the four-step Taoist master; as long as he goes further, he will be the five-step Taoist master!

There was a smile on Xu Ming’s mouth: “Don’t you realize that it’s getting harder and harder for you to defeat me?”

“Humph!” The mysterious figure in Tsing Yi hummed, “However, it’s still not a problem to defeat you!”

“Really!?” Xu Ming sneered.

There was even a hint of the mystery of the wind in the breath he exhaled.

In every move, follow the law.

“Let’s fight!”

Xu Ming’s spear swung horizontally, as if there was only one spear, and there seemed to be thousands of spear shadows – what it contained was the mystery of phantoms.

“Tips for carving insects!”

The mysterious figure in Tsing Yi stabbed with a spear, as if it was extremely slow, but also as fast as lightning; wherever the spear passed, there was even a long-lasting afterimage.

“The combination of fast and slow mysteries?” Xu Ming saw through the truth of this gun at a glance – he himself has some insights into the fast and slow mysteries.

Moreover, Xu Ming and the mysterious figure in Tsing Yi in front of him had already fought a hundred times; they knew each other like the back of the hand.

“Humph!”

Xu Ming also greeted him with a gun, and the space around the tip of the gun seemed to be torn apart!

“The mystery of wind cutting!”

The two majestic and vast powers of heaven quickly collided together.

“kill!”

At the same time, Xu Ming displayed the mystery of phantom and the mystery of cutting. His spear was both erratic and elusive, but also contained terrifying killing intent and power.

However, the mysterious figure in Tsing Yi will use the two mysteries of fast and slow with perfection. His spear, sometimes fast, sometimes slow, seems to be very fast, but also seems to be very slow; under this chaotic and interlaced feeling, not only is the defense closely matched, but there is often a lightning-fast murderous intent.

When the two sides come and go, there will be thousands of collisions every moment; the power of each collision will destroy the sky and destroy the earth, and it can easily destroy a mountain!

“You... have improved again!?” The mysterious figure in Tsing Yi had asked this question for the first time.

“Is it weird that I’ve improved again? Don’t tell me, you haven’t gotten used to my progress?”

Xu Ming’s attack became smoother and smoother, and even slightly suppressed his opponent.

“How could I be suppressed by a four-step Daoist?” The mysterious figure in Tsing Yi couldn’t believe it.

You know, he guards the fifth floor of Tongtian Tower, even if it is a five-step Taoist, he may not be able to win him; and now, he is suppressed by a four-step Taoist?

Simply unimaginable!

On the top of the Tower of Wind, the Palace Master Jitian who is hiding here has an unbelievable look on his face.

“This Xu Ming, it really only took more than half a year to upgrade from the one-step Daoist to the fourth-step Daoist? Oh, no... He will soon break through to the fifth-step Daoist!”

With the eyesight of the Supreme Heaven Palace Master, it is naturally not difficult to see that while Xu Ming is fighting, his understanding of the Tao of Heaven is rapidly improving.

“This comprehension, this improvement speed, it’s just... perverted!”

Even the Palace Master Ji Tian couldn’t help but scold Xu Ming for being a pervert!

“It’s about to break through!” Jitian Palace Master’s eyes squinted.

Sure enough, at this time, Xu Ming’s aura also underwent some mysterious changes. The bottleneck between the four-step Taoist and the five-step Taoist was easily broken by Xu Ming.

“Five-step Daoist!”

boom!

The power of Xu Ming’s spear suddenly soared.

boom! boom! boom! ...

The mysterious figure in Tsing Yi was inattentive, and was immediately completely suppressed, and was killed and defeated.

hiss-

The phantom-like tip of the spear pierced through the void and appeared in front of the mysterious figure in a teleportation.

puff!

The fifth floor, the 101st battle, Xu Ming wins!

“It’s really a breakthrough...” Although the Palace Master Ji Tian had expected it, he was still shocked, “This Xu Ming’s understanding of the way of heaven is really perverted!”

“And... I heard that Xu Ming’s talent for formation is also very abnormal; Tie Ning, Feng Ye, and Mo Zixuan wanted to accept him as a direct disciple, but he rejected him...” Palace Master Ji Tian thought again, “His personality is a bit reckless! But...a real genius, who is not a rebellious one? – This Xu Ming has such a high understanding of the way of heaven, he doesn’t want to use the formation method, he must want to achieve something in the battle...”

Swish!

The lost figure in Tsing Yi reunited.

“Admiration! Admiration! Really admire!”

The gatekeepers on each floor sincerely admire Xu Ming.

What is true genius? – This is true genius!

“The sixth floor!”

Xu Ming moved to the sixth floor again.

However, before challenging the sixth floor, he still needs to consolidate his previous insights.

Palace Master Ji Tian naturally didn’t have time to watch Xu Ming consolidate his insights, so he left with emotion.

“This Xu Ming will become a Taoist master in the future, it should not be a problem! I hope... he can reach the level of Zhan Wuwei and Jingyu; then, my human race will add another fierce general...”

Zhan Wuwei and General Jingyu are all very close to demigods! A top Taoist like them, one, is stronger than ten ordinary Taoists!

After Xu Ming consolidated his realm, he attacked the sixth floor again.

However, Xu Ming's accumulation was still slightly insufficient to get past the sixth floor.

After two hundred crazy challenges, Xu Ming had to give up temporarily. But his understanding of the way of heaven is undoubtedly much more profound; among the five-step Daojun, it is relatively powerful!

“Hey, wait for me to go back and comprehend the Chaos Stone Carving for a few more days, and then challenge again!”

The opportunity to comprehend the chaotic stone carvings is precious, and Xu Ming is of course “if you can save, you can save.”

As soon as Xu Ming left the Tongtian Tower, he saw that Lin Chen was already waiting here.

“Brother Ming, your battleship!” Lin Chen carefully handed over a ring.

Chapter 463: , Surrounded

“Oh?”

Xu Ming took the accepting ring slightly unexpectedly: “It’s a good method! Did you get the battleship so quickly?”

Low-grade venerable-class warships are more precious than other types of supreme-grade weapons; even the geniuses who won the battle of dao fate are not easy to obtain.

However, Lin Chen is a “10,000-year-old” genius, and in his capacity, it is not difficult to obtain.

“This is what I asked Taoist Luo Sheng to help refine!” Lin Chen said.

“Oh? Luo Sheng made it!”

Xu Ming's spiritual power penetrated into Na Jie's interior.

This is a very small warship, only five feet long; no matter its size or rank, it is a low-grade vessel.

However, in any case, it can be regarded as a respectable-class battleship.

“Brother Ming, I have given you the battleship, that jade slip...?” Lin Chen continued.

“Don’t worry, I’ll give it back to you if I agree to return it to you!” Xu Ming didn’t care about the grade of the battleship, and returned the piece of “AV jade slip” to Lin Chen very “generously”.

Lin Chen put away the jade slip, and suddenly felt more at ease – the feeling of the handle being pinched by the enemy is really bad! A while ago, when Lin Chen saw Yang Wei, he would feel guilty; now that he took back the jade slip, he finally didn’t have to worry anymore.

“Okay, I got what I wanted, and you got what you wanted; we each took what we needed, and we said goodbye!” Xu Ming was quite happy to have obtained a low-grade exalted weapon-class battleship.

“Farewell!”

Seeing Xu Ming’s figure flying away, Lin Chen’s eyes gradually turned cold.

“Xu Ming, let you be arrogant for a while!” Lin Chen sneered in his heart, “When you find out that the battleship you rely on to save your life will be out of control at a critical moment, you will know that you regret it!”

regret?

Little Lin Chen didn’t know that at this moment, Xu Ming was also sneering.

“Tsk ts, this kid Lin Chen, how dare you play tricks with me!” Xu Ming sneered in his heart, “On this battleship, he actually did tricks... Even if I refine it, he can still control the battleship...”

It’s just that this kind of trick is not a joke in the eyes of Brother Ming! ?

“Xiaohang, quietly, erase this little trick!”

“You need to hang up for about three...” Xiao Hang only talked about hanging points, not feelings.

Xu Ming interrupted directly: “Don’t mention the hanging point to me, just erase it!”

Hanging a lot, it is so rich and powerful!

“Humph!” Immediately, Xu Ming’s eyes gradually turned cold, “Lin Chen, since you are unkind, don’t blame me for being unrighteous!”

Xu Ming also copied a jade slip that recorded Lin Chen’s cheating scene.

“When are you free? I have to send this jade slip to Yang Wei!” Xu Ming smiled secretly, “When Yang Wei sees his wife being stolen by Lin Chen, hehe...”

As long as Yang Wei is still a man, it is impossible to let Lin Chen go!

That scene, think about it, is absolutely wonderful!

“And Luo Sheng... how dare you help Lin Chen and plot against me?” Xu Ming snorted coldly, “Don’t you want to become Elder Tie Ning’s direct disciple? Then I will let your hope... completely dash!”

Xu Ming thought for a while: “The artifact refining conference in six years’ time is a good opportunity! -Luo Sheng, let’s see you then!”

However, in order to crush Luo Sheng, Xu Ming must surpass him in the level of refining within six years! – And now, Xu Ming is almost ignorant of refining tools.

“But... six years should be enough!” Xu Ming calculated secretly.

...

Thinking all the way, Xu Mingfei soon returned to the residential area.

“Um?”

Suddenly, Xu Ming noticed a murderous aura. And the source of this killing aura was actually the pavilion where he lived.

“What’s going on!?” Xu Ming immediately became vigilant.

His mental power spread out; then he was horrified to find that his pavilion was actually surrounded by dozens of figures...!

“Yang Wei!”

At a glance, Xu Ming found the number one master of the Purple Moon Holy Land in the crowd. Beside him, there are Long Yiping, Liu Zhentian and other familiar faces that he has drawn.

“The pavilion that surrounds me?”

This kind of strange “encirclement” method was the first time Xu Ming had seen.

What’s wrong with being surrounded? Surrounding your own pavilion? And it’s still empty!

But right away, Xu Ming figured out the key – inside the pavilion, but the “safe zone”; Ziyue Holy Land surrounded his pavilion, so wouldn’t he be unable to return to the “safe zone”? Then, wouldn’t the Purple Moon Holy Land be able to pursue and kill him recklessly?

“Haha, the idea of this Purple Moon Holy Land is not bad!” Xu Ming couldn’t help sneering, “It’s just that they underestimate me!—Thinking that they can deal with me like this? How naive!”

Xu Ming was very calm and flew straight towards his pavilion; he turned a blind eye to the dozens of murderous auras in the Purple Moon Holy Land.

“You are Xu Ming!?”

Before Xu Ming could fly, he heard Yang Wei's condescending shouts.

Xu Ming couldn't help but glanced.

Yang Wei's outfit today has a very distinct personality. A green robe, elegant yet majestic; a green hat on his head is particularly eye-catching – it was because of this eye-catching hat that Xu Ming saw Yang Wei in the crowd at first sight.

Xu Ming was not in a hurry and stopped a few hundred meters away from the crowd.

"Xu Ming, yes, good guts!" Yang Wei wore a green hat with an arrogant face, "Seeing us, you didn't even run away in fright. Your guts really exceeded my expectations!"

"Humph!" Immediately, the younger brother Liu Zhentian on the side sneered, "I see, he knows he can't escape, so he simply doesn't escape, I hope we can take it lightly later! – Good attitude, wait a moment, I'll beat you a few times less!"

"Liu Zhentian?" Xu Ming sneered, "The slap print on your face has faded, and you are starting to be arrogant again?"

"You..." Liu Zhentian was instantly embarrassed and angry, "You just use your words! – I wanted to be gentle, but you are so arrogant, I will see how I can beat you so much that my mother doesn't know it!"

"Really?" Xu Ming narrowed his eyes slightly Liu Zhentian's words, he remembered!

"Xu Ming!" Another voice shouted violently.

Xu Ming looked over.

It was Long Yiping who broke through the tenth floor of Tongtian Tower!

In terms of strength, although Long Yiping is slightly inferior to Yang Wei, he is also one of the top talents in the entire Divine Kingdom.

It's a pity that when Long Yiping faced Xu Ming last time, before he could show his power, he was blown away by Xu Ming's bundle of "bombs". After that, he was slapped by Xu Ming, slapped to death, and snatched Na Jie.

This is undoubtedly a huge shame on Long Yiping's brilliant martial arts road.

Today, the enemy was very jealous when they met, so Long Yiping couldn't help but jumped out again: "Xu Ming, last time you attacked me with a bunch of attacking talismans; How arrogant are you!"

Chapter 464: ,This Is What You Said

"...This time, you don't have the Dao Talisman, I see how arrogant you are!"

Long Yiping shouted angrily, his eyes flashing with the pleasure of imminent revenge.

No talisman?

Xu Ming was dumbfounded—my Taoist talisman was clearly piled up into several mountains in Najie! Who told you that I have no Taoist charms?

"I guess, this Long Yiping will definitely rush up to trouble me again stupidly..." Xu Ming thought to himself, "He is a master who broke through the tenth floor of the Tongtian Tower, even if I hang up, I may not be able to win. He; what's more, there are still masters like Yang Wei around... Forget it, let's throw another bundle of 'bombs' to get rid of him!"

No matter how high your martial arts is, you are still afraid of kitchen knives!

No matter how strong the strength is, a bundle of "bombs" will be knocked down!

"How is it, Xu Ming, can't you get mad?" Long Yiping snorted coldly.

In his opinion, Xu Ming must have no “bomb”. After all, the Half-step Dao Venerable Dao Talisman is so precious, Xu Ming was able to take out one last time, it was already beyond his expectations, how could there be more?

It is because of ignorance that he is fearless!

“Xu Ming, the shame you put on me last time; today, I want to give it back to you tenfold, hundredfold!”

Long Yiping clenched his right fist, and countless purple thunder and heavenly powers lingered around his fist.

y... y...

“Feel my fist!”

Xu Ming looked at Long Yiping like a fool, “You don’t need weapons?”

“Why do you need weapons against you? One punch is enough!” Long Yiping said proudly.

Just after saying this sentence, Long Yiping suddenly realized—Huh? Well said! When did I seem to say the same thing?

Long Yiping soon remembered that it was the sentence he said last time he dealt with Xu Ming.

“Hey!” Xu Ming laughed, “Are you sure you don’t need weapons?”

Long Yiping was a little hairy when he laughed at Xu Ming, but immediately, his face turned cruel, and he thought to himself: “What’s wrong with me? I was actually fooled by him! – Hmph, the half-step Taoist talisman is so precious. , he must be gone; if so, what should I be afraid of him?”

“Stop talking nonsense, take me a punch first!”

With a punch, it was like an angry thunder from the nine heavens.

The surrounding geniuses all showed pity towards Xu Ming.

“Long Yiping is a master who broke through the tenth floor of the Tongtian Tower. How can a rookie who has just entered the kingdom of God be able to withstand his thunderous fists!”

“Yeah, yeah! I see, with this punch, even if Xu Ming doesn’t die, I’m afraid he won’t be able to stand up!”

“It deserves to be beaten to death! Whoever calls him a newcomer dares to be so arrogant!”

rumbling...

Where the Thunder Fist passed, even the space was crushed and shocked!

“Boy, be afraid! Tremble!” Long Yiping was obviously satisfied with the power of his punch, and he kept shouting and showing off.

“Silly X!” Xu Ming glanced blankly, and then quietly took out a Taoist talisman.

“Huh!?” Long Yiping’s body trembled suddenly, and he stopped in a hurry to move forward, “You, you, you, you...?”

Xu Ming raised the Dao Talisman in his hand and said with a mean smile, “Don’t be nervous! It’s just a few Dao Talismans...”

“You... how could you still have Dao Talismans!?” Long Yiping trembled, “Impossible! You must have taken a stack of inferior Dao Talismans to scare me!”

“Inferior quality?” Xu Ming gave a wicked smile, “Is it bad quality, try it yourself, won’t you know?”

try?

Long Yiping's face changed greatly, and he hurriedly ran away.

"Run?" Xu Ming sneered, "It's too late!"

Swah—

Xu Ming flicked the Dao Talisman very smoothly and skillfully.

boom! !

Dozens of half-step Taoist-level attack talismans erupted at the same time, and a splendid and terrifying firework engulfed Long Yiping in an instant.

"Has it been blown up?" Xu Ming looked around curiously.

Bang!

Long Yiping fell heavily to the ground.

But this time, Long Yiping was not bombed as badly as last time. Soon, he stood up alive; and a layer of war armor phantom appeared on the surface of his body.

"Okay... It's dangerous!" Long Yiping was still in shock, "I was almost... just a little bit, and I was crippled again! Fortunately, I reacted quickly and summoned the armor in time..."

Last time, Long Yiping was caught off guard because he underestimated the enemy, and he didn't expect Xu Ming to have a bunch of Daoist talismans, so he was caught off guard. was bombed...

This time, Long Yiping had some mental preparations. When he saw that the situation was wrong, he ran away and summoned his armor; therefore, he was not bombed as badly as last time. Of course, it's also embarrassing.

"Exalted equipment-level armor..." Xu Ming narrowed his eyes slightly and sneered, "You are lucky!"

“Humph!” Long Yiping regained his arrogance after experiencing a brief panic. “Now, you don’t have any Taoist charms, right?—Humph, now, I see how arrogant you are!”

“Alas...” Xu Ming sighed, “Idiot!”

“Um?”

Long Yiping was taken aback: “What did you say!?”

“I said you were... an idiot!” Xu Ming scoffed, “Did you hear that clearly!?”

“You...you...how dare you call me an idiot!?” Long Yiping was furious.

“I’m tired of pumping your face! What’s wrong with calling you an idiot!?”

“You’re courting death!!” Long Yiping burst into a rage.

Zheng!

Long Yiping is no longer bare-handed, but with a knife!

“Thunder Blade” Long Yiping, only when he holds a war blade can he exert his strongest combat power!

The real one... The master who broke through the tenth floor of the Tongtian Tower!

The strength is several times stronger than when you are bare-handed!

“Huh? Dare to come up!?” Xu Ming stared, and another Dao Talisman appeared in his hand.

However, what Xu Ming did not expect was that this time, Long Yiping did not show any timidity, but continued to move forward bravely.

“Oh, I’m going, idiot, aren’t you afraid of being bombarded by my Dao Talisman?” Xu Ming was slightly startled.

No matter whether he is afraid or not, shoot him first!

Xu Ming didn’t say a word, his hand was a Taoist talisman.

“Humph!” Long Yiping’s eyes narrowed slightly and he was not surprised, “Thundering Heavenly Dao, you are not good at attacking or defending! – Last time, I was bombed and disabled only when I was attacked by surprise; now, I am fully armed, and I have a war blade in my hand, and I am afraid that you will fail!?”

boom!

The battle blade in Long Yiping’s hand, like a thunderbolt, instantly shattered the Taoist talisman that Xu Ming threw over.

After the terrifying explosion, Long Yiping continued to move forward and took Xu Ming directly.

“I said, I won’t be afraid of you!” Long Yiping said with a cold smile, “If you still have Dao Talismans, just smash them over! If you don’t have any, then just grab them!”

“Uh... Dao Talisman? There’s still a little bit!” Xu Ming said.

“Then hurry up and smash it! After smashing it, you still have to capture it!” Long Yiping shouted.

“That’s what you said!” Xu Ming smiled slyly.

Immediately, a basket appeared at his feet. The baskets contained a whole basket of Dao Talismans, at least tens of thousands of them.

Chapter 465: , 1 Piece Of Fried Residue

“Huh? A basket?”

When Long Yiping saw Xu Ming move out a basket, he couldn't help but wonder – what is this going to do?

Immediately afterwards, when he saw the basket full of Dao Talismans, he was instantly stunned.

“Impossible! Impossible!”

Long Yiping's heart trembled, and he shouted again and again.

However, although he shouted “Impossible”, his action was a conditioned reflex and ejected backwards – Nima, a whole basket of Taoist talismans, even if they are all inferior, they are scary enough. Moreover, what if... all of them are half-step Dao Venerable Dao Talismans?

Long Yiping is like a frightened rabbit, jumping alive and well.

“run?”

The corner of Xu Ming's mouth evoked a contemptuous smile: “I've moved out all the baskets, you still want to run!?”

Swish!

Xu Ming grabbed a large stack of Dao Talismans, fearing that there would be two or three hundred.

“Huh!?” Long Yiping noticed Xu Ming's actions, and his eyes popped out in shock, “Could it be that... this whole basket is a top-quality Taoist talisman? Otherwise, why is Xu Ming so calm?”

“Hehe!” At this moment, Xu Ming showed his signature evil smile.

Long Yiping felt a chill down his spine.

call out-

A large stack of Dao Talismans cut through the space and came.

Long Yiping wanted to hide, but how could he move faster than the Dao Talisman?

“Do not-”

Long Yiping showed infinite horror, but to no avail. A more splendid and violent firework devoured him cruelly in an instant.

boom! !

This is a beautiful, perfect firework.

“Humph!” Xu Ming snorted softly, “Arrogant? Continue to be arrogant! A large stack of half-step Taoist-level Taoist Talismans is down, even if you have a top-grade honorary weapon to protect your body, it won’t feel good!”

Gradually, the fireworks dissipated, revealing the extremely embarrassed figure of Long Yiping.

Long Yiping was really uncomfortable, because he...was crippled by the bomb again!

“Xu...Xu Ming, you are ruthless!” Long Yiping had never met such a shameless opponent in his life; if he didn’t get along, he would smash the talisman...

Nima, don’t Dao Fu need money? ?

“Xu Ming!” Yang Wei, who was wearing a green hat, looked at Xu Ming coldly, “You made it clear that you are going to provoke our Purple Moon Holy Land to the death!”

“Ha!” Xu Ming sneered disdainfully, “Yang Wei, right? Don’t you think it’s ridiculous that you say this? – You Ziyue Holy Land, you are going to completely block me; don’t you allow me to resist? already?”

“Resistance?” Yang Wei snorted coldly, “Resistance depends on strength! – Do you have this strength?”

“Strength?” Xu Ming pointed to the basket, “This is my strength!”

“It’s just a few broken Taoist talismans, who are you frightening!” Yang Wei sneered, “I don’t believe it, your whole basket is full of top-quality Taoist talismans!”

“Don’t believe it?” Xu Ming had a teasing look on his face, “Don’t believe it, you can try it!”

“Of course I will try!” Yang Wei sneered.

suddenly-

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! ...

Dozens of masters from the Purple Moon Holy Land jumped out almost at the same moment; dozens of murderous intents instantly locked on Xu Ming.

“A lot of Dao Talismans?” Yang Wei was very disdainful, “I have so many masters in the Purple Moon Holy Land moving together, even if you have all the top-quality Dao Talismans in your basket, you don’t have time to throw them away!”

It takes time to activate the Dao Talisman!

As Yang Wei said – facing the siege of dozens of masters, Xu Ming didn’t even have time to throw the talisman!

“Oh, I’ll go!” Xu Ming also immediately realized this – indeed, he was caught off guard.

“Fortunately—” Xu Ming secretly said, “Fortunately, I have a Zunqi-class battleship!”

boom!

Xu Ming threw it casually, and the battleship in Najie was thrown out.

Immediately afterwards, Xu Ming dodged and hid in the battleship – a low-grade Zunqi-level battleship, below the Dao Zun, it was almost impossible to break open! Xu Ming hid inside, naturally it was extremely safe!

“Battleship!?”

Yang Wei was startled, and then sneered disdainfully: “Such a tattered battleship, at most Dao-level, right? – Hmph! Dao-level battleship, I can easily break it!”

Unfortunately, Yang Wei guessed wrong!

This battleship, although it looks tattered, is a genuine low-grade venerable weapon!

It’s ridiculous that Yang Wei still holds his long sword high and slashes down: “Break it for me!!”

“Stupid!” Xu Ming grabbed another stack of Dao Talismans and calculated in his heart, “This Yang Wei is stronger than Long Yiping. And this stack of Dao Talismans is similar to the number of Dao Talismans when they smashed Long Yiping just now. won’t kill him...”

At this time, Yang Wei’s attack also arrived.

boom! !

The sword that split the mountains and the mountains slashed heavily on the battleship.

The terrifying power of heaven contained in the sword completely exploded at this moment!

“Give me a crack!!”

The scene in Yang Wei’s imagination was that the battleship “clicked” and cut off.

But the real scene is...

Ding-

This sword slashed down in anger, and its power exploded completely, but only on the surface of the battleship, it left a very shallow, very thin trace as thin as a hair.

“Uh...” Yang Wei was stunned.

The real scene, and the imaginary scene, are a bit different...

“Zunqi-level battleship!?” Yang Wei couldn’t believe it, but he had to believe it, “I can leave traces on it, then, it should only be a low-grade Venerable-level warship! But... even a low-grade Venerable-level battleship is extremely precious; This Xu Ming, from a small force in decline, where did he get this battleship?”

Ding! Ding! Ding! Ding! ...

The sharp metal crash sounded continuously.

Obviously, a group of masters from the Purple Moon Holy Land rushed to Xu Ming’s battleship, but none of them were able to break through.

Suddenly, a very bad feeling rose in Yang Wei’s heart.

“Xu Ming has a low-grade Zunqi-class battleship, so, will there be many of his Daoist talismans that are half-step Taoist-class?”

At this moment, Xu Ming’s battleship opened a window.

A bundle of “dynamite packs”... oh no; it’s a bundle of burning talismans, thrown out of it.

As soon as the talisman was thrown out, the window closed immediately.

“Damn it!” Yang Wei was shocked – this bundle of explosives was left beside him!

“My day!!”

Yang Wei hurriedly ran away, but... the talisman had already detonated.

boom! !

The number one master of the Purple Moon Holy Land, Yang Wei was bombed.

Immediately afterwards, the other windows of the battleship also opened and closed one after another. In the process of “opening and closing”, packs of explosives of different sizes were continuously thrown from the inside.

boom! boom! boom! boom! ...

Yi Zhangxu, who broke through the ninth floor of the Tongtian Tower... was bombed and disabled!

Zhu Xiaoyu, who broke through the eighth floor of the Tongtian Tower... was bombed and disabled!

Yan Lan on the ninth floor of the Tongtian Tower...a blast!

Mo Wuyan on the 10th floor of the Tongtian Tower...destroyed!

...

Destroyed! Destroyed! Destroyed!

All bombed!

Destroyed a piece!

Yang Wei's expression was already dull – tragedy, it came too suddenly!

Chapter 466: , No Time To Explain

In the indiscriminate bombing just now, there were more than ten geniuses in the Ziyue Holy Land, and they were directly bombed before they could escape.

The remaining dozens of geniuses hid far away from the battleship; they were afraid that when the windows of the battleship would be opened again, “dynamite packs” would be thrown out of them.

However, if you dare to offend Brother Ming and hide away, will it be useful?

“Xu...Xu Ming...” Yang Wei had almost been blown up into a dog, and even his green hat had been blown into tatters. His dog eyes glared at Xu Ming angrily, almost spitting fire.

“What are you staring at!?” Xu Ming's face sank, and he just threw a Taoist talisman at him.

He didn't dare to throw the Dao Talisman all over. After all, Yang Wei was already crippled by the bombing. If the Dao Talisman was thrown over, it would be bad if he was directly blown up!

boom!

Gorgeous fireworks bloom.

Yang Wei took another shot, and this time, he really exploded into a dog.

“Take care of your eyes, don't stare blindly!” Xu Ming was very domineering.

“You...you...” Yang Wei felt aggrieved – he was the genius who broke through the tenth floor of the Tongtian Tower, and he was the number one expert in the Holy Land of the Purple Moon in the Kingdom of God! But now, just because he stared at him, he was bombed again...

“This Xu Ming is too domineering...” Yang Wei couldn't help thinking.

overbearing?

That's right!

Brother Ming, he was originally a domineering person!

Of course, under normal circumstances, Brother Ming is still very amiable.

However, when someone sees Brother Ming being amiable, they think that Brother Ming is easy to bully, and even slap his nose on his face; in this way, don't blame Brother Ming for being too domineering!

After another shot at Yang Wei, Xu Ming drove the battleship, identified a master with purple eyes, and killed him.

"Huh? The battleship is coming towards me!?" This purple-eyed master named "Xuanyue" has already passed the ninth floor of the Tongtian Tower, and his strength is also very impressive. However, when he saw that Xu Ming was driving the battleship and rammed into him, he was so frightened that he ran away, and he couldn't resist at all.

"Escape?" Xu Ming couldn't help sneering.

In terms of flexibility and acceleration, Xu Ming is indeed not as good as Xuanyue in driving a battleship.

but...

I'm sorry, Brother Ming has a lot of tricks!

Swish!

I saw Xu Ming figured out a "instant" one-time array disk.

“go!”

boom!

The formation plate was instantly activated, trapping Xuan Yue in the formation.

“Is it a trapped formation of the half-step Dao rank?” Xuan Yue’s eyes squinted.

With his strength, it is not difficult to break through this level of trapped formation!

“Broken! Broken! Broken!”

Xuan Yue’s purple pupils flickered again and again, and the terrifying power of the heavens was inspired by him wave after wave.

boom! boom! boom! ...

In one breath, the trapped formation was forcibly blasted.

However, Xuan Yue didn’t have time to be happy at all; because he saw that at this time, Xu Ming’s battleship had already sailed beside him.

squeak-

A window of the battleship suddenly opened, revealing Xu Ming’s bright smile: “Run, you!”

Xuan Yue’s face suddenly turned ashen: “Not good!”

Xu Ming showed no mercy, he slammed his hand into a stack of Taoist talismans, and hurriedly closed the window.

“I... rely on!!”

boom! !

In a scream, Xuan Yue was also crippled and blown into a dog.

“Humph!” Xu Ming was expressionless.

He already had a grudge against the entire Purple Moon Holy Land, and he had no need to show mercy to the geniuses of the Purple Moon Holy Land. As for Xuan Yue and other dozens of geniuses, all of them came to trouble him, so of course Xu Ming would not be merciful.

Destroyed, it deserves it!

“Next!”

Xu Ming set his target on a black-clothed murderer.

The murderous aura of this black-clothed murderous master suddenly turned into an idiot: “Brother Ming, don’t say no! My own person, have something to say!”

“My own person?” Xu Ming sneered, “Who is your own person?”

Don’t hesitate, or throw an “instant” array disk first, then drive the battleship over, and then “swish” a packet of bombs out.

boom!

Destroyed!

Perfect!

Of course, during the whole process, Xu Ming did not forget to put on a bright smile—although he was bullying others, his “service attitude” should also be good, and he should also “service with a smile”, right?

“Next!”

Xu Ming set his sights on the third target again.

Suddenly, I don’t know who shouted—

“Run!!”

Immediately, the geniuses who were still able to act fled in all directions desperately.

“Everyone run away!”

“Yes, if we run away separately, there is nothing he can do!”

“Escape, escape! If you don’t escape, you will be killed by him one by one!”

“Run! Run! Run!”

...

How could the geniuses of the Purple Moon Holy Land ever be so frightened by others?

However, at this time, under Xu Ming’s “prostitute power”, one by one, they didn’t care whether they were embarrassed or embarrassed, and they all fled in all directions.

And those geniuses who have been crippled by bombs are suddenly sad – they also want to escape, but they can’t escape!

“Brother, fly slowly, give me a hand, and escape with me!”

“Old driver, take me, I want to go back to my residence...”

...

The geniuses who were crippled by the bombing shouted.

And those geniuses who were not injured replied: “You have already been bombed anyway, what else is there to be afraid of!?”

“That’s right, is it possible that Xu Ming would dare to kill you?”

“Just stay here, don’t worry, Xu Ming wouldn’t dare to kill you anyway!”

...

“I’m going!”

The geniuses who were crippled by bombing cursed incessantly.

“You guys are standing and talking without your back hurting! – Xu Ming didn’t dare to kill us, but Xu Ming dared to beat us!”

“Yeah! Last time, after Long Yiping was crippled by bombing, the one who was pumped was a miserable one! He was almost killed!”

“Not only was it smoked, but even the Na ring was snatched away!”

“Nima, run with us!”

...

However, none of the geniuses who were not injured did not dare to look back. After a while, the smoke disappeared.

“Think you can escape from me like this? How naive!” Xu Ming smiled coldly.

Xu Ming has already made up his mind – since the Purple Moon Holy Land wants to completely block him, then he will use his own way to treat others, and in turn completely block the Purple Moon Holy Land!

Yes!

Completely block the Purple Moon Holy Land!

As long as the geniuses of the Purple Moon Holy Land leave their residence, Xu Ming will kill them and blow them up!

With the “exploration” hanging around, Xu Ming wanted to find someone in the Purple Moon Holy Land, it was too easy!

But now... Xu Ming intends to collect the spoils first.

Xu Ming's eyes turned to Yang Wei and other “criminals” with bad intentions.

“Don't panic!” At this moment, Yang Wei stood up and shouted.

“Don't panic? How can you tell us not to panic!” The geniuses who were crippled by the bomb could not escape quickly, and had no strength to fight, so they could only be slaughtered by Xu Ming. This feeling of “people are knives and I am fish” is really sad.

“Junior Brother Yang Wei, you are so calm, is there anything you can do?”

“That's right! Senior Brother Yang Wei If you have a solution, tell me quickly!”

Although Yang Wei was embarrassed, he still pretended to smile: “Of course there is a way!”

As soon as Yang Wei waved his hand, a mighty battleship appeared out of thin air.

“Huh? Battleship?” The waste seems to see hope, “Brother Yang Wei, what level of battleship is this?”

“Low-grade venerable weapon!” Yang Wei said proudly.

He has been hiding a battleship, and will not use it until it is absolutely necessary.

And now, the moment of last resort has come! – If you don’t use it again, Xu Ming will definitely take away all his Na ring!

“It turned out to be a low-grade exalted weapon!?” The waste people were pleasantly surprised, “Senior Brother Yang Wei, where did you get this treasure!”

Where did it come from?

“I don’t have time to explain, let’s get on the boat first!” Yang Wei shouted.

Chapter 467: , Banging

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! ...

A “criminal” who was crippled by bombing, without knowing where the strength came from, rushed into the battleship one by one.

“Phew... it’s safe!”

After entering the battleship, all the waste people felt at ease.

This is a low-grade venerable weapon-class battleship, and it is almost impossible to break it below the Taoist rank!

Xu Ming indifferently watched the crippled people hide in the battleship, and he didn’t mean to stop them at all.

“Heh, isn’t it just a low-grade Exalted Item-class battleship?” Xu Ming smiled disdainfully, “Thinking that it would be safe to hide inside?”

Even a low-grade Zunqi-class warship, Xu Ming still broke it.

But, the stupid Yang Wei thought he had nothing to fear: “Xu Ming! Don’t you rely on the battleship and the Taoist talisman to be arrogant here? – If you don’t have these two things, your strength will be nothing. Scum!”

“Scum?” Xu Ming was not angry at all.

Although Xu Ming’s current strength is slightly inferior to Yang Wei’s, how old is Xu Ming and how old is Yang Wei? – When Xu Ming reaches Yang Wei’s current age, I’m afraid that any fart will kill Yang Wei!

Not to mention Yang Wei’s current age, even if it is just another three or five years, Xu Ming can easily ravage Yang Wei.

Therefore, Yang Wei actually said that Xu Ming was “scum”... How ignorant he must be to say such a thing!

“Hahaha, Xu Ming, what’s up, there’s nothing we can do about it, right? Can’t you be arrogant?” Yang Wei laughed ignorantly and fearlessly, until the tattered green hat on his head shook.

“Ah...” Xu Ming sighed.

“Haha, you sighed, you have no choice!” Yang Wei became more and more arrogant.

Xu Ming said, “I’m just pity for this battleship!”

“It’s a pity this battleship?” Yang Wei was slightly startled, “What do you mean?”

Soon, Yang Wei reacted: “Xu Ming, don’t you think that you can break my battleship?— Ahahahaha, I laughed so hard! The inferior warship, even I can’t break it. ,just you?”

“I can’t break it, but...” Xu Ming said with a strange smile, “I have a Dao Talisman! – Use the Dao Talisman to blast away the battleship, if it’s not good!”

Yang Wei was stunned again: “What!? You said you were going to bomb the battleship with the Dao Talisman!?”

The waste people were silent for a while, and then burst into laughter.

“Haha, bombing a battleship with a Dao Talisman? – This is the stupidest idea I’ve ever seen!” the waste people shouted.

“Do you think you have a lot of Dao Talismans? – Come, come, come! We’ll stop here and give you a blast!”

“Yes, come and bang! No bang, it’s not a man!”

“If you can blast it away, I’ll kneel down and call you Lord!”

“Haha, isn’t it just a basket of Dao Talismans? You are squeaking everywhere! – You try to smash the whole basket of Dao Talismans and see if you can shake our battleship! Hahahaha...”

Xu Ming’s voice sounded: “Really? – Then I’ll try!”

Saying that, Xu Ming’s mental power directly ignited an entire basket of Taoist talismans.

At this time, the clamor of the waste people continued.

“Try?—Yes, yes! Try it, hurry up and smash all the Taoist Talismans in the basket!”

“Hurry up! Why don’t you smash it? Could it be that you are not willing!”

“Xu Ming, you are a joke!”

...

The **** was clamouring vigorously when suddenly, they saw a basket flew out from Xu Ming's battleship and flew towards their battleship.

"Huh? A basket!?" The waste people didn't react for a while.

After all, in their eyes, how precious is the Dao Talisman! If they had a basket of Taoist Talismans, they would definitely be reluctant to throw them all at once.

But soon, the waste people found out: "Hey – this flying basket seems to be full of Taoist talismans!"

"Yeah, yes, it's full of Dao Talismans! Moreover, every Dao Talisman is burning with blazing fire!"

"Forehead..."

Immediately, all the ***** were terrified.

"Xu Ming is a lunatic!"

"Damn it! He really smashed all the Dao Talismans!?"

"Crazy crazy!"

"Doesn't he know how precious these talismans are?"

The key is-

"Senior Brother Yang Wei, can your battleship hold a whole basket of Taoist Talismans?"

"This..." Yang Wei was also stunned, "I'm not sure..."

Not sure?

This is a little sad...

“Luo Kuang” smashed on Yang Wei’s battleship, and tens of thousands of Taoist talismans erupted at the same time.

boom! !

Gorgeous and terrifying fireworks engulfed the entire battleship in an instant. The terrifying explosion wave hit, sweeping Xu Ming’s battleship to sway.

“How’s it going?” Xu Ming stared at the fireworks center, “Did it blow up?”

The smoke and dust of the explosion gradually receded...

Yang Wei, this mighty inferior Zunqi-class warship, although it was not blasted away, it was also bombed beyond recognition; it didn’t look any mighty at all.

Yang Wei only felt that he wanted to cry but had no tears.

This battleship, on weekdays, Yang Wei is reluctant to take it out! Unexpectedly, this was the first time I used it, and it was bombed like this...

It hurts!

Heartbroken!

“Xu Ming!” Yang Wei clenched his teeth and shouted, “You smashed all the Taoist talismans just to blow my battleship into this? – Do you hurt others and not yourself, is it interesting?”

“I smashed all the Taoist talismans?” Xu Ming sneered, “Who told you that I smashed all the Taoist talismans? – Eat my baskets again!”

call out-

Another basket of Dao Talisman smashed towards Yang Wei's battleship.

Yang Wei and the others were all dumbfounded: "You...you even have a Taoist Talisman!?"

Xu Ming smiled: "I don't lack the most, the Taoist Talisman!"

boom! !

The second basket of Taoist talismans smashed Yang Wei's battleship into even more tatters.

"You...you..." Yang Wei almost vomited blood, "What benefits can you get by bombarding my battleship with so many Taoist Talismans? – All of us, add up all the treasures in the ring, and return The Dao Talisman you smashed is not as valuable!"

"Benefits?" Xu Ming thought for a while, "It doesn't seem like there is any benefit!"

"Since it's not good, what are you doing for it?" Yang Wei was about to cry – this battleship, but his most beloved and precious treasure!

"It's not for anything!" Xu Ming said casually, "Just bang and play!"

"Pfft!" Yang Wei finally vomited blood, "Boom and play, you smashed two baskets of Taoist Talismans regardless of the cost?"

Xu Mingcai said boldly: "Isn't it just two baskets of Taoist Talismans? How can it be called regardless of the price!"

Swish!

Xu Ming conjured up a basket of Taoist talismans again: "Come – eat another basket of me!"

“Don’t! Don’t! Don’t!...” Yang Weilian shouted anxiously—his battleship couldn’t hold it!

Xu Mingcai ignored Yang Wei’s exclamation.

“go!”

The third basket of Taoist Talismans also landed firmly on Yang Wei’s battleship.

“Do not-”

boom! !

Finally, Yang Wei’s battleship couldn’t hold it any longer and was completely blown up.

A dozen or so crippled people were stunned in the bombed-out battleship – this Xu Ming is too wealthy, he is completely smashing people with money!

Moreover, it was so smashed that they had to obey!

“Hum!” Xu Ming laughed arrogantly, “Now, you don’t have any battleships, do you? Don’t you struggle? – Come on, one by one, all take the initiative to bring their faces together!”

Chapter 468: , Kill The Purple Moon Holy Land!

“Come on, one by one, take the initiative to bring their faces together!” Xu Ming was unusually arrogant.

“Scholar...Scholar...” Yang Wei’s lips were trembling with anger, “Scholars can be killed, but not shamed!”

“Oh, I’ll go!” Xu Ming shouted, “I still ‘Scholars can be killed but not humiliated’? I’m just humiliating you, what’s wrong?”

With that said, Xu Ming walked out of the battleship and swaggered to the side of Yang Wei's broken copper ship.

boom!

With the spear in his hand, Xu Ming smashed it hard and smashed a big hole out of the broken copper and iron.

boom! boom! boom! ...

Xu Ming swept a few more horizontally and vertically, and directly dismantled the broken copper and iron, revealing a group of "little lambs" hiding in the battleship.

Yang Wei saw another drop of blood in his heart: "My battleship..."

But he also knew that the battleship had already been blown up; whether Xu Ming was demolished or not, it was just a pile of scrap metal.

With a playful expression on his face, Xu Ming glanced at everyone's face. He has already asked Xiaohang to investigate, and this group of people has indeed completely lost their combat effectiveness and can no longer threaten themselves in the slightest.

"Scholars can't be humiliated?" Xu Ming looked at Yang Wei, his eyes fell on the green hat on his head, and he thought to himself – you have been humiliated by Lin Chen for a long time... but you don't know it.

Lin Chen had already insulted him, so Xu Ming naturally didn't need to be polite, he just slapped him.

"I just humiliated you, what's wrong?" Xu Ming hummed.

"You..." Yang Wei was embarrassed, but unable to resist – he knew that in his current state, if he resisted, he would only be humiliated even more.

“Just be honest!” Xu Ming patted Yang Wei’s shoulder with both hands, and helped him straighten the green hat, he smiled meaningfully, “Wear this hat well, it has profound implications for your life. meaning!”

“Eh?” Yang Wei was confused – hat, what’s wrong?

In this world, green hats are just green hats and have no meaning; therefore, Yang Wei naturally did not understand the deep meaning of Xu Ming’s words.

“By the way—” Xu Ming shouted again, “I seem to have heard someone say just now that as long as I can blow up this battleship, I will kneel down and call me ‘Master’? – Who said that? Come out and see!”

The audience was dumbfounded, and no one dared to stand up.

“Hmph, I dare not admit it, right?” Xu Ming hummed, “Aren’t you crazy just now? Why are you so cowardly like a grandson now?”

However, Xu Ming didn’t bother to delve into the issues of “Master” and “Sun”, so he said straight to the point: “I’m sure you’ve all heard of my rules, right? – Okay, don’t babble. , hand over all the Na ring directly! Don’t force me to use force!”

Xu Ming’s meaning is very clear – if you take the initiative to hand over the payment ring, you won’t be slapped in the face! If you don’t take the initiative to hand it in, you will be drawn until you hand it in!

Is it just to hand over the cashier ring?

Or was it beaten in the face and snatched away from the ring?

Because of Xu Ming’s fierce reputation, Yang Wei and others rationally chose the former.

“Just be honest!”

Xu Ming collected the ring one by one, and his face was filled with the joy of harvest.

“Xu Ming...” Long Yiping’s face had a pained look on his face. He had already been robbed for the second time; not to mention how much he lost, being robbed twice in a row was a very sad thing. All added up, the value is not as good as the Dao Talisman you just smashed – you smashed so many Dao Talismans just to rob us, does it make sense?”

Xu Mingjian smiled and said, “Who said I smashed so many Taoist talismans to rob you? – Wrong, to slap your face!”

“You...” Long Yiping was speechless.

Yang Wei looked hostile: “Xu Ming, you will definitely regret it!”

Snapped!

Xu Ming raised his hand and slapped him again: “Fucking bragging again! – The thing I hate most is a bragging person like you! If you are really capable, then come and make me regret it!”

“You...you...you wait!” Yang Wei covered his face aggrieved, like an angry little daughter-in-law.

“I’ll wait!” Xu Ming smiled disdainfully—his Dao Talisman was piled up like a mountain, he could smash anyone he wanted, and he wasn’t afraid of anyone at all!

Moreover, even without relying on the Dao Talisman, Xu Ming still has the strength comparable to the ninth floor of the Tongtian Tower! After comprehending the chaotic stone carvings for a few more days, and going to the Tongtian Tower a few times, it is estimated that the strength of the tenth floor of the Tongtian Tower will soon be comparable to Dao Zun!

Therefore, Yang Wei’s threat, in Xu Ming’s view, is really very weak!

“But...” Xu Ming said again, “Before your Purple Moon Holy Land makes me regret it, I’m afraid I will make you regret it first!”

“Um?”

Yang Wei and others were all surprised: “What do you mean?”

“Xu Ming!” Yang Wei even shouted, “You’ve labeled us like this, don’t you want to continue to trouble us in the Purple Moon Holy Land!?”

Xu Ming sneered and said, “To trouble you? Hmph, what kind of green onions are you in the Purple Moon Holy Land, qualified to let me trouble you?”

Yang Wei and other crippled people are stunned – mad! Crazy!

Crazy?

Xu Ming didn’t think he was crazy at all.

“You have to be clear. From the beginning to the present, I have never provoked your Purple Moon Holy Land! But your Purple Moon Holy Land has been provoking me!” Xu Ming shouted coldly.

“We are a holy place!” Yang Wei blurted out unexpectedly.

In his opinion, as one of the Thirty-six Holy Lands, it seems normal for them to bully people from other small forces! – After all, bullying others can bring out your own nobility!

Usually, the geniuses of those small forces can only swallow their anger after being bullied by the Holy Land.

But...

This time, Ziyue Holy Land kicked the iron plate!

Ming brother!

“Palm God” Xu Ming!

Is it something that your Purple Moon Holy Land can provoke?

“You are a holy place?” Xu Ming sneered, “Then I will ban you as well!”

“You...” Yang Wei was both frightened and disdainful, “You alone want to block our Purple Moon Holy Land?”

“That’s right!” Xu Ming’s voice was cold, “And it’s... a complete ban!”

“Hahahaha...” Yang Wei seemed to hear the big joke and couldn’t help laughing up to the sky, “Just you? Want to block our entire Holy Land? Hahahaha...”

Snapped!

Another slap The laughter stopped abruptly.

“In front of me, how dare you laugh like this? Looking for a raffle!” Xu Ming shouted.

Immediately, Yang Wei, the number one master of the dignified Purple Moon Holy Land and the existence on the tenth floor of the Tongtian Tower, was drawn, and he didn’t even dare to laugh.

Yang Wei didn’t dare to laugh anymore, and of the other dozen or so useless people, naturally they didn’t even dare to let a fart!

“Go away!” Xu Ming shouted to a bunch of useless people.

Yang Wei and the others did not dare to stay any longer, and limped away one by one.

“Humph!” Xu Ming’s eyes were cold, and he looked into the distance, “Ziyue Holy Land, since you have been provoking me again and again; then, let’s settle the account between us!”

“Xiaohang, help me find out the positions of the geniuses in the Purple Moon Holy Land!”

Xu Ming wants to... kill the Purple Moon Holy Land!

Chapter 469: , Formation 1

Xiaohang's exploration is invincible!

Soon, a “disciple distribution map” of the Purple Moon Holy Land appeared in Xu Ming's mind.

“Oh, there are quite a few disciples who are not in the ‘safe zone’!” Xu Ming's eyes lit up.

The safe area refers to places such as residence, Tongtian Tower, Chaos Hall, and Divine Code Pavilion. In these places, it is forbidden to do anything; once you do it, you will be severely punished.

“Then... pick the closest one first, and ravage it!”

Xu Ming immediately locked on a target closest to him.

“Set off!”

Under the control of Xu Ming, the battleship started with a bang.

Although, in terms of acceleration and flexibility, the battleship is far less rapid than the Daojun. However, the straight-line speed after acceleration is by no means comparable to Daojun!

The acceleration is slow, but the speed is fast!

call out-

The battleship flew straight away.

It didn't take long for Xu Ming to catch his first target – a young man with a well-dressed attire.

“Zhang Feng? Right?”

Through the “exploration” link, Xu Ming naturally knew all the information of the opponent, including the name.

“You are... Xu Ming?” Zhang Feng had doubts on his face.

“That’s right!” Xu Ming sneered. There is a hint of playfulness and a hint of coldness in the smile.

“It’s actually you!?” Zhang Feng hummed, “Xu Ming, don’t you know that our Purple Moon Holy Land is completely blocking you!?”

“I know!”

“Now that you know, you still dare to appear in front of me? -Did you come here specifically to find death?”

“Courtesy of death? No, no, no, I’m here to tell you something!” Xu Ming smiled strangely.

“News?” Zhang Feng was startled, “What news?”

“The news is... from today, all the geniuses in your Purple Moon Holy Land in the Kingdom of God will be completely blocked by me!”

Zhang Feng was stunned for a while, then suddenly burst into laughter: “Hahaha, what did you say? Did I hear it right? You want to completely block our Purple Moon Holy Land?”

“Is it funny!?” Xu Ming’s eyes narrowed slightly.

“Hahahaha, boy, you’re good at uttering wild words!” Zhang Feng made no secret of his contempt, and sneered loudly, “And completely banning our Purple Moon Holy Land? – Now, just me, I can easily be disabled. Do you believe it or not?”

Zhang Feng is also a master who broke through the ninth floor of Tongtian Tower.

“I don’t believe it!” Xu Ming laughed disdainfully.

“Don’t believe it? – Then I’ll hit you until you believe me!” Zhang Feng shouted angrily, the aura of his whole body, like a heavy mountain peak, crushed Xu Ming, “This punch will kill you first!”

With one punch, it is like gathering the power of ten thousand mountain peaks.

“Ha!” Xu Ming just smiled faintly.

“How dare you be arrogant!?” Zhang Feng roared and killed him, “Immediately, you won’t be arrogant anymore!”

“yes?”

With a “swoosh”, a Taoist talisman appeared in Xu Ming’s hand.

No nonsense, just one word – smash!

boom! !

In an instant, Zhang Feng was directly bombed and disabled!

“You...you...” Zhang Feng looked confused.

Snapped!

Xu Ming raised his hand and slapped: “What are you!?”

“Uh...” Zhang Feng felt the hot taste on his cheeks, and became more and more stunned – all this happened too suddenly, he needed to be stunned first.

“Bring the ring!” Xu Ming ordered.

“No...No!” Zhang Feng said stubbornly.

a?

Xu Ming lifted his sleeves.

clap
clap clap clap...

Dare to be tough in front of Brother Ming? Brother Ming still can't kill you!

“Too brutal...” Zhang Feng was drawn to tears.

“Do you still dare to be tough in the future?” Xu Ming shouted.

“No... I don't dare!” Zhang Feng said aggrieved.

“It's fine if you don't dare!” Xu Ming hummed, “Nah Jie!”

Zhang Feng hurriedly took off his own ring: “Brother Ming, here it is!”

“Humph! If you had awakened earlier, and obediently presented your account, you wouldn't have to receive so many slaps in vain!”

“Suffering for nothing...” Zhang Feng wanted to cry without tears.

He was slapped again, and he offered his honorary ring—this slap was indeed a slap in vain!

Xu Ming added: “Also, remember, from now on, I will completely ban you from the Purple Moon Holy Land! In the future, as long as I run into you outside the safe zone, then, if I see you once, I will be disabled once—understood. No!?”

“Ming... I understand!” Zhang Feng was embarrassed and angry – how did they experience such a **** in the Purple Moon Holy Land?

“It’s good to understand!” Xu Ming walked away.

“Next target!”

Xu Ming got on the battleship again and went to the next one.

...

At this time, Yang Wei and more than a dozen crippled people were “limping” and flying to their residence.

As they flew, they cursed one by one.

“Xu Ming, a lunatic, throwing up a Taoist talisman seems like he doesn’t want money!”

“Yeah! Three baskets of Taoist talismans, smashed it... I really don’t know, should I call him a lunatic, or should I call him a fool?”

“Of course he’s crazy and stupid! – When his Dao Talisman runs out, I see how arrogant he is!”

“This Xu Ming is just a slave of Daoist Talisman! In this lifetime, there will be no great achievements!”

“Hmph, his strength is not worth mentioning on the Tianlei arena at all! – If he dares to come to the Tianlei arena, I will definitely not know his mother!” Yang Wei said fiercely.

In the Tianlei battle stage, you can only fight by strength, and all Taoist talismans are prohibited!

“He also said that he wants to completely block our Purple Moon Holy Land...” Yang Wei sneered disdainfully, “Just want to defeat our Purple Moon Holy Land with just a few Dao Talismans? How naive!”

Just as he was talking, Yang Wei received a summons.

“Huh? Is it Zhang Feng’s communication?” Yang Wei couldn’t help but be a little puzzled, “I have a very general relationship with Zhang Feng, and it is rare to contact each other! He took the initiative to send a message to me, what’s the matter?”

With doubts, Yang Wei opened the subpoena.

I only heard that Zhang Feng cried out in grief: “Senior Brother Yang Wei, I was bombed and maimed...”

Yang Wei is the “combat force” of the Ziyue Holy Land. If something happens to the brothers and sisters, of course they will ask him to help out.

“Exploded?” Yang Wei was keenly aware of the word “exploded”.

“Did Xu Ming do it?” Yang Wei asked in horror.

“Yes, it’s Xu Ming!” Zhang Feng cried, with panic in his tone, “He found me, and without saying a word, he smashed a Taoist Talisman over me... I was blown up alive by him... Hey, right, Senior Brother Yang Wei, how did you guess that Xu Ming did it?”

“Because...” Yang Wei’s tone was also filled with deep pain, “I was also crippled by Xu Ming just now...”

“Ah!?” Zhang Feng opened his mouth wide in shock—their “combat power” of the Purple Moon Holy Land in the Kingdom of God was also crippled by the bombing...

Zhang Feng’s shock was not over yet, and then he heard Yang Wei say: “It’s not just me! Mo Wuyan, Yi Zhangxu, Yan Lan, etc. were also bombed and disabled; and Long Yiping was also injured. , he has been bombed for the second time!”

“Ah!?” Zhang Feng became more and more frightened.

After a while, Yang Wei received another summons from others.

“Junior Brother Yang Wei, I’m Kang Hongyuan! I was bombed and disabled by Xu Ming, and I was also robbed of Najie...”

“Junior Brother Yang Wei, I’m from Xinjun. I was bombed and disabled by Xu Ming, and I was also robbed of Najie...”

“Senior Brother Yang Wei, I was bombed and disabled by Xu Ming, and I was also robbed of Najie...”

“I’m Yule, I was crippled by Xu Ming, and I was robbed of the ring...”

...

A cry for help, the formation is very consistent!

Faced with these requests for help, Yang Wei just wanted to say – Nima, what’s the use of asking me for help? I was also crippled, and even the battleship was blown up! You help me, who the **** am I going to help! ?

Chapter 470: , I Have A Way

The geniuses of the Purple Moon Holy Land were bombed one by one.

In just half a day, Yang Wei received as many as a dozen calls for help.

If it is usual, there are disciples who are bullied in Ziyue Holy Land. As a “combat force”, Yang Wei will definitely stand up coaxingly and stand up for the bullied disciples.

But today, Yang Wei himself was also bombed, and he was the one who was bombed the worst; it would be useless to ask him for help!

In the end, Yang Wei had no choice but to send a message to all the disciples of the Purple Moon Holy Land: “Xu Ming is completely blocking our Purple Moon Holy Land. All disciples, please return to the ‘safe zone’ to avoid!”

“what!?”

As soon as this communication came out, the entire Divine Kingdom was shocked!

...

Holy Land of Stars.

“Brothers, something big has happened!” Chen Hao laughed and ran to tell him in the residential area of the Holy Land of Stars.

“What’s the big deal?”

“What happened?”

“What’s the situation?”

“I haven’t heard of anything major happening in the kingdom of God!”

Duan Yuyu and other geniuses in the Holy Land of Stars gathered around curiously.

“Have you not heard of it? This is first-hand news!” Chen Hao boasted, “Ziyue Holy Land has been completely blocked by Xu Ming!”

“Forehead?”

Duan Yuyu was stunned for a while, and said, “Isn’t it, Senior Brother Chen Hao, this is the big event you’re talking about? – Ziyue Holy Land completely banned Xu Ming, isn’t this something you’ve known for a long time?”

“That’s it!” The other geniuses also agreed.

“Yes! What kind of first-hand news is this!”

“Damn it!” Chen Hao scolded with a smile, “You are all behind your ears, right? What I said is – the Purple Moon Holy Land, which was completely blocked by Xu Ming! ‘Being’! ‘Being’! ‘Being’! ”

Important things said three times!

“and many more!”

The other geniuses couldn’t react for a while.

“Senior Brother Chen Hao, what are you talking about?” Duan Yu said dully, “Ziyue Holy Land, banned by... Xu Ming?”

Chen Hao smiled lightly: “Yes!”

When he just learned the news, the expression on his face was no different from that of Duan Yuyu and the others now—they were the same jaw-dropping and unbelievable.

“What the **** is going on here?” Duan Yuyu and other geniuses couldn’t figure it out for a long time, “Isn’t Ziyue Holy Land blocking Xu Ming? , Xu Ming single-handedly, how can he block hundreds of geniuses in a whole Holy Land?”

“This matter is complicated, you listen to me slowly!” Chen Hao said like a storyteller.

In fact, he felt that Xu Ming broke out and counterattacked the Purple Moon Holy Land; this process was even more bizarre than the plot in the small book.

“By the way, Yang Wei and dozens of other geniuses from the Purple Moon Holy Land surrounded Xu Ming’s residence, waiting for Xu Ming to return...”

...

Evil holy place.

The experience of the Purple Moon Holy Land was completely reduced to a laughing stock for them.

“Everyone has heard about the Purple Moon Holy Land, right? Haha, the dignified Holy Land was actually blocked by Xu Ming with his own power. It really made me laugh to death! Hahahaha...”

There are many evil disciples in the disciples of the Holy Land of Evil Underworld. After they heard the “joke” of the Purple Moon Holy Land, many people also sent messages to the Purple Moon Holy Land to mock them.

“A group of idiots in the Purple Moon Holy Land!” An evil disciple exuding poisonous gas, with deep disdain in his eyes.

He, Du Qianxiong, is the number one expert in the Holy Land of Evil and Netherworld. He is good at using poison and is known for his viciousness and cunning. Among the tens of thousands of talents in the entire Divine Kingdom, his strength can be firmly ranked in the top ten!

“A holy place, to be blocked by someone alone, is a shame!” Du Qianxiong sneered disdainfully, “The disgrace of Ziyue Holy Land this time, I am afraid that it will be ridiculed in the kingdom of God for a thousand years!”

The relationship between Du Qianxiong and Ziyue Holy Land was not a good one. Ziyue Holy Land had such a scandal, and he was happy to see the joke.

...

The relationship between the Lotus Holy Land and the Purple Moon Holy Land is very close.

When the “joke” of the Purple Moon Holy Land spread, the masters of the Lotus Holy Land began to discuss – do you want to help the Purple Moon Holy Land?

However, the result of the discussion is that if you want to help, you can't help!

After all, there is no way for them to break open the battleship of the low-grade exalted weapon.

“Allies of the Purple Moon Holy Land, I wish you good luck...”

Lotus Holy Land, chose to watch.

Of course, while watching on the sidelines, I couldn't help but secretly ridicule—not that they wanted to ridicule, but... what happened to the Purple Moon Holy Land, it was so funny, hahaha...

...

The Nine Falls Holy Land, openly or secretly, mocked the Purple Moon Holy Land in various ways.

...

In short, the geniuses of various forces in the kingdom of God couldn't help but laugh when they heard the news!

Even some Taoist priests and even Taoist masters in the Taoist Palace used this as a joke after tea and dinner.

...

In the residential area of the Purple Moon Holy Land, hundreds of disciples gathered at Yang Wei's residence.

The disciples surrounded Yang Wei, looking very excited.

“Junior Brother Yang Wei, are we really going to hide everyone because of Xu Ming's ban!?”

“Senior Brother Yang Wei, we are the Holy Land! – Do you know how many mouths of the entire Divine Kingdom are mocking us because of this ‘shrink’?”

“Don’t be shy! Fight with Xu Ming! Otherwise, our face and dignity in the Purple Moon Holy Land will really be lost!”

“Junior Brother Yang Wei, don’t hesitate, lead us all to fight Xu Ming to the death!”

...

All the disciples, you said a word to me, chirping.

The more Yang Wei listened, the more his brows wrinkled. In the end, he couldn’t help but burst out: “Fight? – Okay, tell me, what to fight for!?”

Saying that, Yang Wei pointed to himself, from the top of his head to the soles of his feet, and shouted angrily, “Nima, dozens of us experts went to besiege Xu Ming, what happened? ... Including me, more than ten experts He was crippled by the bombing; even my low-grade Zunqi-class battleship was blown up by Xu Ming! – Xu Ming has a Zunqi-class battleship, and he is already invincible; moreover, he has a lot of superb Taoist Talismans! As soon as we meet him, we will be bombed and disabled!”

Long Yiping and other more than ten masters who were bombed and disabled together with Yang Wei, as well as more than ten masters who were later bombed and disabled, such as Zhang Feng and Kang Hongyuan, all showed sadness.

Yes!

So sad!

This is likely to be the saddest encounter in their lives!

Who let them offend Brother Ming?

Those disciples who haven't been bombed are unwilling: "Could it be that Xu Ming is allowed to show off his power in front of us, while we hide like tortoises?"

"Otherwise?" Yang Wei sneered, "We can't do anything about Xu Ming, so we can only swallow our anger! If it doesn't work, can only ask Dao Zun from the palace to come forward and help us make peace..."

Could Dao Zun, the Great Master, come forward and speak for peace? —That would be even more shameful than being a tortoise!

After all, when a turtle shrinks its head, it means that it has not yet admitted defeat, it is only temporarily dormant! However, if you ask Dao Zun to come forward and make peace, then you will be completely conceited!

The entire Purple Moon Holy Land completely admits to Xu Ming who is alone? – This face, Ziyue Holy Land can't afford to lose even more!

Immediately, a genius retorted: "No way, Junior Brother Yang Wei! If you really ask Dao Zun to come forward, then our Purple Moon Holy Land will not be in the Kingdom of God in the future!"

"That's right, we still want a face!"

"Face?" Yang Wei sneered, "Face is to be defended with strength! – Do you have a way to deal with Xu Ming!?"

All the geniuses are dumb, because... they really can't do anything!

Just then, a voice came from outside the door: "I have a way!"