

A World 481

Chapter 481: , Lost Too Cool!

Walking into the Tongtian Tower, Xu Ming swept the first six floors all the way and directly reached the seventh floor.

“You’re here again?” The mysterious figure in Tsing Yi on the seventh floor said impatiently, “Didn’t you just come here a few days ago? Don’t you know that your strength and mine are not at the same level?”

“I know!” Xu Ming frankly admitted that he was inferior.

“Since you know, why come again?”

“Because... I have greatly improved my understanding of the Dao of Heaven in the past few days!”

“Great improvement?” The mysterious figure in Tsing Yi scoffed, “How much improvement can you make in just a few days?”

Before Xu Ming could speak, the mysterious figure in Tsing Yi said again: “Boy, I think you are highly qualified, I would like to give you a piece of advice – the road of martial arts must be down-to-earth, and don’t be too lofty! Eat; one bite, you won’t be fat! I advise you, go back, practice for a few years, and challenge me again!”

“Thank you for the advice!” Xu Ming cupped his hands and smiled, “But... the gatekeepers on the first few floors told me the same, but they were all defeated by me!”

“Oh?” The mysterious figure in Tsing Yi narrowed his eyes slightly, “Boy, it seems that you are very arrogant! Anyway, I will let you recognize the reality!”

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! whoosh...

As soon as the voice of the mysterious figure in Tsing Yi fell, the wind blade field appeared around him in an instant.

Within the realm, there are countless wind blades, circling and tearing; its power is by no means comparable to the superficial realm controlled by the condensing pill martial artist!

If you step into the wind blade domain, I am afraid that it will not last long, and it may be torn apart by the wind blade! Even the six-step Taoist will be greatly affected in the wind blade field.

“It’s this trick again!”

Xu Ming had already prepared: “Barrier of the Wind!”

A layer of barriers condensed by the Heavenly Dao of Wind envelops Xu Ming’s entire body.

“kill!!”

Xu Ming directly entered the wind blade field.

boom boom boom boom...

The dense wind blades blasted towards Xu Ming like a tide, but they were all blocked by the hard wind barrier.

“Huh?” The mysterious figure in Tsing Yi was a little surprised, “There is indeed some progress, and you have even realized the barrier of the wind!”

Last time, when Xu Ming came to the seventh floor, he was caught off guard by the Wind Blade Domain; under the suppression of the Wind Blade Domain, he was easily defeated.

“How dare I come without any progress?” Xu Ming snorted coldly, the tip of the spear spun into a vortex.

Countless sources of wind energy converged at the center of the vortex at the tip of the spear.

“Pole Penetration!”

The attack of this gun has already exceeded the level of Six-step Daojun.

The eyes of the mysterious figure in Tsing Yi suddenly lit up: “It’s getting more and more interesting! But... it’s still a long way from winning me!”

The mysterious figure in Tsing Yi also has a long spear.

Countless wind blades converged on the spear in an instant.

“bring it on!”

The spear of the mysterious figure in Tsing Yi blasted directly at the tip of Xu Ming’s spear.

“Want to go head-to-head?” This is exactly what Xu Ming wanted, “Then let’s go head-to-head and try!”

Xu Ming’s spear did not change its phantom trajectory at all, and even deliberately shot the tip of the opponent’s spear.

boom! !

The tips of the guns on both sides slammed together precisely.

This is an absolute power level collision!

Then...

Xu Ming was blasted straight away! Even the tiger’s mouth was cracked, and the spear was blasted away.

“The gap in strength is still huge!” Xu Ming had to admit.

call out-

A spear chased after him, and Xu Ming was instantly defeated.

“Failed...”

However, Xu Ming was not at all depressed.

With his current strength, he will definitely be abused! On the contrary, it would be strange if he was not abused!

Besides, if you lose, you lose, what does it matter?

“Fight again!”

Xu Ming entered the battle scene again.

From now on, Xu Ming will no longer be impulsive and head-on, but will prepare to defend and flee vulgarly, prolong the fighting time as much as possible, and learn as much as possible from heaven.

The seventh floor, the third battle, was defeated without any suspense!

defeat!

defeat!

defeat!

defeat!

...

Defeat again and again, and re-enter again and again.

Every time he lost, Xu Ming was very happy. Although he lost the battle, his understanding of the way of heaven was rising steadily!

“Hahahaha... It’s cool! Losing is so cool!” Xu Ming shouted excitedly, and said boldly, “I will lose 10,000 times again!”

If you lose, you can still be happy like this, I am afraid that Xu Ming is the only one here!

defeat!

defeat!

defeat!

...

Xu Ming was tirelessly accumulating defeats without getting discouraged, just to gain more insights into the way of heaven.

Soon, the set is full of 100 losing streaks...

Soon, another 200-game losing streak was gathered...

300 consecutive defeats...

500 consecutive defeats...

The more Xu Ming lost, the better he felt, while his opponent felt more frightened the more he won.

In the first hundred battles, the mysterious figure in Tsing Yi easily ravaged Xu Ming.

From the beginning of the hundred battles, the mysterious figure in Tsing Yi felt a little pressure, but it was still easy to win.

The two hundred battles began, and the pressure grew.

The three hundred battles have begun, and the pressure is already considerable!

At the beginning of the four hundred battles, the mysterious figure in Tsing Yi had to go all out in every battle.

At the beginning of the five hundred battles, it was very difficult for him to win against Xu Ming! Although we are still winning, every battle is extremely difficult!

“Where the **** did this pervert come out of!” The mysterious figure in Tsing Yi was already stunned and stunned.

...

The sky of Jiuyu Divine Kingdom is densely clouded. The threads of the Heavenly Dao Law all over the sky are criss-crossed.

rumbling...

Suddenly, the sky was torn apart by a dark crack. An indifferent young man walked out from the dark crack.

This super-powerful man is dressed in a purple star-moon robe; his long loose hair is like a poisonous snake and a steel needle, which is extremely strange.

As soon as the purple-robed man broke in, there was a thunderous sound in the sky around him.

“Ziyue, what’s the matter with you breaking into the kingdom of God?”

This purple-robed young man is the leader of the Purple Moon Holy Land – the Purple Moon Holy Master!

“Palace Master Extreme Heaven!” Holy Master Ziyue bowed his hands in a certain direction .

To the superpowers at the level of Holy Master Ziyue and Supreme Heaven Palace Master, the distance of tens of thousands of miles, or even hundreds of thousands of miles, seems to them not far away.

For example, now, the Holy Master Ziyue bowed his hands to the “not far away” Jitian Palace Master. And the “not far away” Jitian Palace Master also returned him a salute.

“Palace Master Extreme Heaven!” Holy Master Ziyue said with a voice transmission “not far away”, “I came to the Kingdom of God for two things!”

“Speak!” Jitian Palace Master has a very high status in the human race, and is even more invincible in the kingdom of God. Even if the real gods come, he can repel them head-on. Therefore, there is no need to be too polite to the Holy Master Ziyue from the Supreme Heavenly Palace Master.

Holy Master Ziyue said honestly: “One, I have been in retreat for hundreds of thousands of years, and I have made a slight breakthrough; this time, I want to break into the 31st floor of the Tiantong Tower!”

“Oh?” Jitian Palace Master couldn’t help being a little surprised – could it be that there is one more demigod in the human race?

“Second.” Holy Master Ziyue said again, “I heard that the Palace Master arrested my Holy Land disciple Yang Wei? I came here to ask people.”

Chapter 482: , Kill Xu Ming!

flattering?

The Palace Master Ji Tian smiled softly and said, “Ziyue, don’t you know the rules of the kingdom of God?”

“Naturally know!” Holy Master Ziyue replied.

“Now that you know, come to me, let’s sit down and talk!”

“it is good!”

Holy Master Ziyue turned into electricity and disappeared from the sky in the blink of an eye. After a while, he appeared in the palace of the Jitian Palace Master.

Jitian Palace Master brewed tea leisurely and said with a smile, “Sit down!”

Holy Master Ziyue sat down according to the words and said with a smile: “Palace Master is quite leisurely!”

“What can I do if I’m not leisurely?” Jitian Palace Master poured a cup of tea and handed it over, with a strong sense of helplessness in his tone, “At my realm, cultivation is already useless, and fighting and fighting is meaningless; only the pursuit of the soul Peace of mind, seeking an opportunity for a breakthrough!”

The Palace Master Ji Tian knew very well that if he wanted to break through, it was too difficult, too difficult! It could even be said that there is no hope.

After all, Jitian Palace Master has already passed through the thirty-sixth floor of the Tongtian Tower; if you want to go further, you can only achieve a real god!

Become a god?

Even the Palace Master of Extreme Heaven can only dare to think about it.

You must know that countless demigods have emerged from the human race in endless years and innumerable eras; However, in the end, only the true **** Jiuyu was the only one who became a god.

“Ziyue.” Jitian Palace Master said again, “You should know that in the Kingdom of God, even if the Dao Master kills, he will be severely punished; what’s more, that Yang Wei is only a half-step Dao Venerable! – You want To please people, the price is very high!”

“I am willing to pay the price!” Holy Master Ziyue said directly.

“Oh?” The Palace Master Ji Tian became more and more astonished, “A Yang Wei who doesn’t have a lot of talent, what makes you do this?”

“As for!” Holy Master Ziyue said, “This ancestor of Yang Wei has an old relationship with me, and I can’t sit back and watch.”

The Palace Master Ji Tian gave him a meaningful look: “Just because the ancestors are old with you, you have to pay a big price to please people? – Ziyue, this is not your style!”

“Palace Master!” Holy Master Ziyue said directly, “Just tell me the price!”

“Haha...” The Palace Master Jitian smiled, “Well, the old rules, a half-artifact, human, you can redeem it!”

“Okay!” Holy Master Ziyue didn’t bargain, and left a half-artifact spear, “Let it go!”

“Haha...” The Palace Master Ji Tian waved his hand, and the chains condensed by the power of heaven bound Yang Wei.

“Holy...Holy Master...” When Yang Wei saw Holy Master Ziyue, his empty and hopeless eyes brightened a little, then dimmed again.

“Palace Master, I will retire first!” said Holy Master Ziyue.

“Go!” Jitian Palace Master said casually, and continued to drink tea leisurely to himself.

After Holy Master Ziyue took people away, Jitian Palace Master stood up slowly, with a little light in his eyes.

“For the sake of the descendants of an old friend, are you willing to pay a half-artifact? – Ziyue thinks I’m a fool!” Palace Master Ji Tian shook his head, “This lie is made up, and I don’t care at all!”

but...

The Palace Master Ji Tian knew that Ziyue was lying to herself, but she still let him go without saying a word.

“It seems that this Ziyue has a bit of a conspiracy!” Jitian Palace Master thought again, “Is it because of Xu Ming? – Probably so... It seems that he has heard it from nowhere, Xu Ming is ‘Million Year’ genius...”

“Ziyue has been secretly suppressing the Wilderness Sect. If he knows that Xu Ming is tentatively designated as a ‘Million-year’ genius, then he will definitely resort to some conspiracy!”

Although the Palace Master Ji Tian knew clearly in his heart, the downfall of the Wilderness Sect was due to Ziyue’s mischief in the dark. However, without sufficient evidence, there is nothing he can do about Ziyue.

“Want to use a conspiracy to deal with Xu Ming...?” The Palace Master Ji Tian smiled, “Xu Ming’s talent and understanding are indeed very good! But... Bao Jianfeng has been honed by himself, and no matter how talented he is, he has to be tempered before he can shine. —It’s a good thing to let him go through some hardships!”

The gaze of the Jitian Palace Master is extremely deep and distant.

“This semi-artifact-level spear is not bad!” Jitian Palace Master picked up the spear and looked at it. “If Xu Ming’s performance is dazzling enough, this spear will be rewarded to him!”

...

Holy Master Ziyue grabbed Yang Wei with the power of heaven and came to his palace in the kingdom of God.

“Holy Master...” Yang Wei fell to his knees with a “pop” and cried, “Yang Wei is guilty, it’s not worth dying for! It’s not worth the Holy Master to save me...”

“You are indeed guilty! It is indeed worth dying!” Ziyue snorted coldly, “Lin Chen, a rare genius in our Ziyue Holy Land, was killed by you like this... When I heard the news, I really wished Go to hell!”

“Then...” Yang Wei looked puzzled, “Then why does the Holy Master save me?”

He saw that the Holy Master even paid the price of a demigod in order to save him!

Yang Wei admitted that his life was far less precious than a semi-artifact.

Holy Master Ziyue said directly: “I’m not saving your life, but... there is one thing I want you to do!”

“Holy Master, please don’t hesitate to give up!” Yang Wei said without hesitation.

“Yeah!” Ziyue nodded with satisfaction, “I want you...kill Xu Ming!”

Kill Xu Ming?

Yang Wei couldn’t help but said: “Of course I want to kill Xu Ming, but the Holy Master... Xu Ming has too many treasures, and the means are endless; I’m afraid of me, and I can’t kill him...”

Yang Wei has been completely abused and feared by Xu Ming!

“Don’t worry!” Ziyue said, “I don’t want you to kill him now! – The ranking battle in four years’ time should be a very good opportunity!”

Yang Wei’s eyes lit up: “In the qualifying battle, the use of Dao Talisman is prohibited. Fighting with strength, I will never be afraid of Xu Ming!”

Yang Wei is a master who broke through the tenth floor of Tongtian Tower. He still has this confidence.

However, what Yang Wei didn't know was that Xu Ming's strength had surpassed him before he knew it.

Holy Master Ziyue said again: "In order to prevent accidents, I will teach you another life-burning sorcery! In the past four years, you must practice this sorcery diligently! At that time, face Xu Ming on the Tianlei stage. Come on, you will burn all life when you come up, and kill Xu Ming without giving him time to react!"

"Yes!" Yang Wei still answered without hesitation.

The betrayal of his wife made Yang Wei no longer have any nostalgia for life.

If he can use his life to make some contributions to the Holy Land and the Holy Lord, then Yang Wei is very happy.

"Very good!" Holy Master Ziyue became more and more satisfied, "Put your head together, I will force this sorcery into your mind."

Yang Wei stuck his head out honestly.

immediately-

"what!!"

Yang Wei felt that was a thousand times more painful than death.

boom!

The vast and profound sorcery practice method was instilled in Yang Wei's mind.

On the other hand, Yang Wei was constantly evaporating blood.

When the sorcery was instilled, Yang Wei's whole body became skinny.

There seems to be no flesh and blood between his skin and bones; the skin is directly wrapped around the bones!

His face was pale and dead.

His pupils also turned into ashes.

“In the past few years, you have been in my palace, don't show your face!” Ziyue said, “In order to prevent others from seeing your appearance and becoming suspicious.”

“Yes!” Before Yang Wei could practice, he had already felt the power of this sorcery.

Chapter 483: , God-Level Secret Skills

The seventh floor of the Babel Tower.

Xu Ming grinded it for more than 500 times, and it finally passed!

It's not luck!

There is no luck in breaking through the Sky Tower – if you have the strength, you can break through, but if you don't have the strength, you can't break through.

Xu Ming's ability to break through is strength!

In more than 500 battles, Xu Ming seemed to be losing all the time. However, in each battle, Xu Ming learned a lot of heavenly insights. Moreover, after each battle, Xu Ming will consolidate and improve his perception.

More than 500 times to learn!

More than 500 times of consolidation!

More than 500 times to improve!

Xu Ming's comprehension of the Heavenly Dao of Wind naturally increased from the "sixth level" to the "seventh level".

"Perverted... perverted!" The mysterious figure in Tsing Yi on the seventh floor was also conquered by Xu Ming.

A perverted genius like Xu Ming, he is really the only one in his life!

"Thank you for the compliment!" Xu Ming had long been used to being treated as a pervert.

Because he—really perverted!

"The eighth floor!"

Xu Ming rushed to the eighth floor angrily.

There is no suspense, it is a momentary second.

"Oh, I'm going, I was abused again!" However, Xu Ming was not surprised at all, nor was he panicked at all.

Isn't that just being abused?

Being abused in the Tongtian Tower has long since become Xu Ming's habit! – Starting from the fifth floor, which floor has he not been abused hundreds of times?

Being abused is normal, not being abused is abnormal.

“Keep looking for abuse!”

Xu Ming launched a crazy attack on the eighth floor!

“Don’t say anything, first ‘defeat’ as a respect!”

Without saying a word, Xu Ming “defeated” three hundred times to show his respect.

Then, after losing 300 times in a row, Xu Ming found out: “Oh, I’ll go, the gap is really big! Then... go to the chaotic stone carvings!”

Xu Ming’s time to comprehend the Chaos Stone Carving is a hundred times longer than others! And this is also one of Xu Ming’s biggest advantages.

After running to the Chaos Hall to “learn” for a few days, Xu Ming rushed to the eighth floor again!

Since then, Xu Ming has been ignoring things outside the window, focusing on “seeking abuse” in the Tongtian Tower.

On the eighth floor of the Tongtian Tower, Xu Ming lost 1,200 times in a row, and finally made it through!

After that, Xu Ming went to the Chaos Hall to “learn” for a few days.

On the ninth floor of the Tongtian Tower, Xu Ming lost 3,000 times in a row!

Further study!

On the tenth floor of the Tongtian Tower, Xu Ming lost 10,000 times in a row, and finally passed!

All the way through, the gatekeepers on each floor of the Tongtian Tower gave Xu Ming an extremely consistent evaluation!

“Pervert! Crazy!”

“Pervert! Crazy!”

“Pervert! Crazy!”

...

Xu Ming sighed with a sullen expression: “The Tongtian Tower, the higher you go, the harder it is to break through!”

It’s both silly and true.

“Especially on the tenth floor, I have been through more than 10,000 times...”

When burying his head in the tower, Xu Ming didn’t feel much about the number of times. Now that he has passed it, and looking back at his record, he realized that he has lost more than 10,000 times in a row, which is a terrible number of times!

Xu Ming looked at the time again: “What? It’s been two years since you entered the kingdom of God?”

The past two years have really passed by completely unconsciously!

Xu Ming originally thought that only a few months had passed; now, after counting the time, he found out—I went, two years!

“Cultivation has no time!”

At the same time, Xu Ming couldn’t help but think in horror: “You have lost more than 10,000 times in a row to break into the tenth floor. Then, what about the eleventh floor?”

Passing through the eleventh floor, that is Dao Zun’s almighty!

“30,000 consecutive defeats? 50,000 consecutive defeats?”

Xu Ming found that this number of times seemed a bit scary...

“After working hard for so long, let’s relax first!”

Combining work and rest, the efficiency of cultivation will be higher!

“But...where to relax?”

You know, in the kingdom of God, there is no place for a great sword.

“Then go to... Divine Code Pavilion!”

Divine Code Pavilion, to put it bluntly, is the “library”!

However, this “library” is undoubtedly the largest “library” in the entire human race!

In the Divine Code Pavilion, all kinds of exercises, secret skills, historical materials, miscellaneous notes, novels, etc., etc., are all available!

Xu Ming subconsciously went shopping in the category of secret techniques.

Here, all kinds of cultivation techniques and secret techniques, from low to high grade, are dazzling – yellow level, mysterious level, earth level, heaven level, demigod level...even **** level exercises, here are all!

You can browse through the secret techniques of cultivation techniques that are less than heavenly! – After all, the secret skills of the prefecture-level exercises can be created at the Dao-jun level; this is not of high value in the kingdom of gods.

Even the secret techniques of the heaven-level exercises can be read at a small price.

What is truly precious is the practice above the demigod level!

A demigod-level technique, even a “demi-god”, may not be able to be created!

In each era of the human race, there are probably only one or two demigod-level exercises created.

However, the human race has an extremely long history, endless years and countless eras, and naturally a vast sea of demigod-level exercises has been passed down.

What makes Xu Ming most curious is the “God-level Cultivation Technique”!

In the Divine Code Pavilion, there are countless demigod-level exercises, but there are only three god-level exercises! They are – “Transforming the Devil”, “Jiu Yu and Thirteen Spears”, and “The Secret Curse of Falsehood”.

Among them, “Jiu Yu and Thirteen Guns” was created by the true **** Jiu Yu. And “Transfiguration” and “Secret Curse of Falsehood” were obtained in the Eternal Demon Pit in the endless years of the human race.

However, Xu Ming did not have the right to learn God-level secret skills at all.

“Huh? There are actually several heaven-level secret skills such as “The Body of the Holy Beast”, “Dream Lost”, “Five Elements of Spear Intent”, and “Nine Palaces and Eight Arrays of Locks”!” Xu Ming quickly discovered.

These heaven-level secret skills are exactly the heaven-level secret skills Xu Ming purchased in the artifact store, and they have already learned the fourth level.

Originally, Xu Ming had to wait until he broke through to Dao Zun before he could buy the fifth floor from the artifact store. Now, since he has seen these secret skills in the Divine Code Pavilion, of course Xu Ming has learned them first!

Xu Ming handed in some Dao stones, and he obtained the permission to learn these secret skills.

“‘Second Learning’ hangs, it’s time to come in handy again!”

Xu Ming didn't say a word, "Second Learning" was opened, and the four heaven-level secret skills were learned thoroughly.

With ease, Xu Ming mastered "The Body of the Holy Beast", "Dream Lost", "Five Elements of Gun Intent", "Nine Palaces and Eight Arrays of Locks", "Puppet Demon Body", "Devil's Avatar", a total of six heavenly levels. Secret skills.

And... "The Power of Fog and Rain" is a demigod-level secret technique Of course, there is also a "Boundary-Breaking Level" technique that is not even in the legends – "Breaking the Mortal Dust"!

However, the level of "Breaking the World" is too high, and its real power does not lie in directly increasing its strength. Therefore, until now, Xu Ming has not felt the power of this exercise at all, but felt that it was... scumbag!

"It's a lot of harvest!" Xu Ming secretly said, "I originally just came to visit the Divine Canon Pavilion casually and relax; I didn't expect to learn the four heaven-level secret skills of "The Body of the Holy Beast" by the way!"

Xu Ming's strength has naturally improved to a higher level!

In addition, Xu Ming broke through the tenth floor of the Tongtian Tower; even if he did not hang up, he would hardly be able to meet an opponent under Dao Zun!

And once it is opened, the weaker Dao Zun will probably be abused by Xu Ming to the point of being powerless to resist!

"Xu Ming!"

Xu Ming was secretly proud when he suddenly heard someone call his name.

Chapter 484: , Self-Created Secret Skills

"Um?"

Xu Ming couldn't help being surprised that someone could appear behind him without being discovered by him.

He even turned his head back: "I have seen Elder Ye!"

The person who came was Ye Tianhun, the elder of the Daoist Palace.

"Yeah!" Ye Tianhun nodded slightly, and then looked at Xu Ming in surprise, "Xu Ming, I see the fluctuations of the heavens in you, which are much deeper. It seems that in the past two years in the kingdom of God, you have gained a lot. Not small!"

A small gain?

More than not small!

Two years ago, Xu Ming was just a step lord; two years later, he directly passed the tenth floor of the Tongtian Tower! – This harvest is simply huge!

However, Xu Ming said modestly: "Slight gain! Slight gain!"

"Just a little gain?" Ye Tianhun glanced deeply, "You kid, you are really modest! – Let me guess, how much you have gained! Hmm... On the third floor of the Tongtian Tower, you should have passed through?"

the third floor?

Xu Ming secretly said: Elder Ye, his guess is quite conservative!

In order to keep a low profile, Xu Ming didn't say much, just said: "I've made it through!"

Xu Ming was already very low-key and very modest, but what he didn't expect was that after hearing this, Ye Tianhun would directly boast: "Good boy, I really didn't see you wrong; in just two years, you are already a three-step path. Your Majesty! – This increases the speed, good, very good!"

“Uh...” Xu Ming didn’t speak.

He was afraid that if he told the truth, he would be called a “pervert” again.

Ye Tianhun said again: “Xu Ming, did you come to Shendian Pavilion to learn secret skills?”

“Yes!” Xu Ming did not hide it.

“Well...” Ye Tianhun nodded, pondered for a while, and said, “Secret skills, you should learn a few things; after all, powerful secret skills can make you understand the way of heaven and explode into combat power better!”

“Yes!” Xu Ming knew the importance of secret skills.

After all, he has learned a lot of secret skills, material attack, material defense, soul attack, soul defense... and so on, everything!

“But...” Ye Tianhun said again, “Learning other people’s secret skills is not as good as creating your own secret skills!”

“Create your own secret skills?” Xu Ming slightly wondered.

Xu Ming also had the idea of creating his own secret skills.

However, at that time, Xu Ming’s cultivation and realm were still very low. Even if he created his own secret skills, he could only create some secret skills of the yellow level and the mysterious level. As for Xu Ming, the ones he usually uses are heaven-level secret skills – in this way, if the power of his own secret skills is weak, it is meaningless!

Ye Tianhun said again; “It seems that you still don’t know the importance of creating your own secret skills!”

Is it important to create your own secrets? – Xu Ming really didn’t feel it at all.

“Look at Elder Ye for guidance!” Xu Ming said.

Ye Tianhun said: “The secret skills created by others belong to others after all; even if you learn it, the power you can exert is definitely not as strong as the creator!”

“Yes!” Of course Xu Ming understood this.

“Only the secret skills created by oneself can suit me 100%!” Ye Tianhun continued, “Generally speaking, the power and power of the self-created earth-level secret skills can be compared to the learned heaven-level secret skills! The power of a secret skill is comparable to a demigod-level secret skill from aesthetics! The self-created semi-god-level secret skill is even more comparable to a god-level secret skill from aesthetics!”

“Ah?” Xu Ming really didn’t know what was going on.

Ye Tianhun gave an example: “For example, the ‘Elder Kusuan’ from my human race created a semi-god-level secret skill “The Power of Fog Rain”. With this secret skill, the elder Kushuang is invincible at the level of the Taoist master. ; even, able to match some weak demigods!”

“Old Bitterness...” Xu Ming’s mood was a little complicated – he was the “life-and-death friend” of the elderly Bitterness, and he inherited all the treasures of the elderly Bitterness, including the “Power of Fog and Rain” secret skill!

“So...” Ye Tianhun said again, “If you have time, you might as well try your own secret skills!”

“it is good!”

Hearing what Ye Tianhun said, Xu Ming certainly wanted to try it out, what kind of secret skills he could create.

“Of course...not everyone has the talent to create their own secret skills! It’s normal that they fail to create their own secret skills!” Ye Tianhun deliberately said this, as if he was a little worried that Xu Ming would create his own secret skills. The secret technique failed, thus frustrating.

fail?

Will Xu Ming fail to create his own secret skills?

how is this possible!

Ye Tianhun added: “However, even if it fails, the process of creating one’s own secret skills is also a great gain! – Because, in the process of creating one’s own secret skills, the application of the Law of Heaven will be constantly verified; The understanding of the way of heaven will naturally be more consolidated and consolidated!”

“Indeed...” Xu Ming knew this by thinking about it with his toes.

“Okay, I still have something to say, so I won’t say more!” Ye Tianhun said, “If you are free, you can try your own secret skills, and you should get a lot of gains!”

“Thank you Elder Ye for your guidance!” Xu Ming sincerely thanked him.

Seeing Elder Ye Tianhun leave, Xu Ming thought about it carefully: “It seems that I should try my own secret technique! It’s just... I don’t know anything about my own secret technique...”

Don’t know anything?

This is not a problem!

In the Divine Code Pavilion, all kinds of scrolls are like a sea of smoke. About self-created secret skills, naturally there will be no.

Xu Ming directly found a bunch of them: “Introduction to Homemade Secret Techniques”, “Overview of Homemade Secret Techniques”, “A Brief Discussion on 1.28 million Construction Methods of Homemade Secret Techniques”, “Detailed Explanation of Common Structures of Homemade Secret Techniques” ...

Needless to say, “learning in seconds” hangs up, learn!

Xu Ming, who is diligent and eager to learn, has also learned the basics of his own secret skills fascinatedly.

With the power of “learning in seconds”, it didn’t take long for Xu Ming to learn these piles of basic knowledge.

...

Time passed quietly.

God’s country.

The Palace of the Lord of Extreme Heaven.

The Lord of Jitian Palace, Zhan Wuwei, and Ye Tianhun sat in a triangle, drinking tea leisurely.

“The three of us, I’m afraid it has been thousands of years, and we haven’t sat together so leisurely, right?” Ji Tian Palace Master was brewing tea attentively and leisurely.

Only in this way, both attentive and leisurely, can the charm of tea be interpreted to the extreme!

“It’s almost two thousand years!” Ye Tianhun also said, “The three of us, either you have something to do, or he has something to do; either he has something to do, or I have something to do – we can’t all get together!”

“Another two thousand years have passed...” Zhan Wuwei was quite emotional.

The passage of time can always make people feel emotional.

The three chatted, and suddenly Ye Tianhun said, “I found that Xu Ming, who was tentatively rated as ‘Million Rank’, is indeed very talented!”

“Oh?” Zhan Wuwei cast a surprised look at him.

It is not easy to get Ye Tianhun to say the word “not bad”!

“Then Xu Ming, when he first entered the kingdom of God, he was only a step lord! Not long ago, I met him and asked him about his strength, and it turned out that he had already passed the third floor of the Tongtian Tower! – In just two years The time, from one-step Daoist to three-step Daoist, is quite good!”

“Sanbu Daojun?” Jitian Palace Master said in surprise, “Who told you that he is Sanbu Daojun?”

When the Master of Jitian Palace inspected the Tongtian Tower, he saw with his own eyes that Xu Ming broke through the fifth floor of the Tongtian Tower of the Wind—and, it was more than a year ago!

Now that more than a year has passed, even if Xu Ming has not made any progress, he will not regress from the “fifth floor” to the “third floor”, right? – This is not realistic!

Chapter 485: , Comprehend The Heavenly Dao Of Fire

Ye Tianhun saw Ji Tiangong’s expression in surprise, and thought he didn’t believe that Xu Ming had crossed the third floor, and even said: “Xu Ming admits that he has already passed the third floor; this kind of thing, he always No need to lie to me, right?”

The Palace Master Ji Tian was stunned for a while, and said, “Heavenly Soul, you misunderstood what I meant!”

“Huh?” Ye Tianhun was a little puzzled.

“It’s not that I don’t believe that Xu Ming has passed the third floor, but that...you underestimate him!”

“underestimate?”

“Yes!” Jitian Palace Master affirmed, “As early as more than a year ago, when I inspected the Tongtian Tower, I saw with my own eyes that Xu Ming has already passed the fifth floor! Now more than a year has passed, he always does not Maybe not advance but retreat?”

“What!?” Ye Tianhun was startled, then slightly annoyed, “This kid, how dare you hide in front of me!”

But after thinking about it, Ye Tianhun felt that Xu Ming really couldn’t be blamed for this.

That day, he asked Xu Ming – you should have passed through the third floor of the Tongtian Tower, right?

And Xu Ming replied – passed through.

Xu Ming did not lie at all, nor did he deliberately hide his clumsiness!

But Zhan Wuwei’s expression was more of consternation: “Palace Master, you said that when you visited the Tongtian Tower last time, Xu Ming had already crossed the fifth floor?”

“Yup!”

“Hey—” Zhan Wuwei couldn’t help taking a deep breath, “At that time, he entered the kingdom of God for only half a year, right? ... In just half a year, he has been promoted from one-step Taoist to five-step Taoist?”

It’s just... appalling!

...

In the Divine Code Pavilion, Xu Ming didn’t know at all that the three top powerhouses of the human race were making various evaluations of him behind their backs, and at the same time, they were also shocked by him in various ways.

Xu Ming just hung up on “Second Learning”, devoted himself and diligently to learn the basics of his own secret skills.

Cultivation is like building a building.

Only when the foundation is solid enough can the building be built high.

Xu Ming immersed himself in his studies, and within a few days, he had a general concept of his own secret skills in his mind.

The foundation has been laid, but for the time being, Xu Ming has not yet figured out what kind of secret skills he will create by himself.

“Create your own secret skills, but don’t be in a hurry!” Xu Ming secretly said, “After all, creating one’s own secret skills requires a lot of effort and energy. You must determine a direction that is most suitable for you, and then create it!”

Loaded with harvest, Xu Ming left Shendian Pavilion.

“Continue to improve the perception of heaven!”

Xu Ming’s fighting spirit is surging.

“However...once you are promoted to the realm of Dao Zun, you can no longer stay in the kingdom of God...” Xu Ming thought to himself.

Cultivation in the kingdom of God is ten times, a hundred times faster than in the outside world! – Such a good place to practice, Xu Ming is really reluctant to leave so soon.

“However, the speed at which I improve my understanding of the Dao of Heaven is so fast; I can’t slow down even slowly, and I’m also very helpless...”

Except for Xu Ming, I am afraid there will be no one else who thinks that he is “upgrading” too quickly...

“Even if the eleventh floor is difficult to break through, if I continue to practice as before, I will be able to break through in three years at most!”

After breaking through the eleventh floor, it is Dao Zun, and he will be expelled from the kingdom of God.

However, Xu Ming still wanted to stay in the kingdom of God for a few more years; he didn't want to leave the kingdom of God so quickly...

After thinking for a while: "Since this is the case... then I will suspend the cultivation and perception of the Heavenly Dao of Downwind, and first go to improve the Heavenly Dao of Fire!"

Xu Ming is not satisfied, he only understands the way of "wind".

...

Xu Ming entered the Chaos Hall again. This time, what he went to learn was the Chaos Stone Carving of Fire!

Xu Ming's most talented is actually the Heavenly Dao of Fire!

However, accidentally, he first planted the "Way of the Wind".

He first comprehended the Heavenly Dao of Wind, which led to Xu Ming's body and soul being baptized by the source of the wind. As a result, his understanding of the Heavenly Dao of Wind was higher, but he would strongly reject other Heavenly Dao.

Although later, when Xu Ming first entered the kingdom of God, he had an epiphany of the way of fire, and he also planted the seeds of the way of fire. But... it was the Heavenly Dao of Wind that "occupied" Xu Ming's body first, while the Heavenly Dao of Fire was suppressed to the death.

This is like: in Xu Ming's body, the heaven of wind is the "right wife"; while the heaven of fire is just a "little concubine".

"Right wife" is strong enough, "little concubine" is difficult to become a climate.

"My understanding of the Heavenly Dao of Fire is probably only 20% of that of the Heavenly Dao of Wind..." Xu Ming felt silently.

It is possible to have “20%”, this is because Xu Ming is the most talented in the Heavenly Dao of Fire; and the Heavenly Dao of Fire is “true love”!

If the order was changed, Xu Ming first planted the “Tao of Fire”, and then planted the “Tao of Wind”; then, Xu Ming’s comprehension of the Tao of Wind might not even exist in the Tao of Fire.

“Twenty percent...” Xu Ming pondered.

Comprehension is only 20%, which means that Xu Ming has to put in five times the effort in the Heavenly Dao of Fire to be comparable to his achievements on the Heavenly Dao of Wind!

“Five times the effort?” Xu Ming thought for a while, “Then I will pass the tenth floor of the Tower of Fire Tongtian. It seems that it will only take ten years... It’s not too slow!”

Isn’t it slow?

It’s not just “not slow”, it’s just “fast”, okay?

Ten years, ten floors of the Tongtian Tower – apart from Xu Ming, who else is a genius who dares to say such a thing?

In other words, the speed at which Xu Ming understood the second way of heaven was ten times faster than the speed at which other geniuses understood the first way of heaven!

Xu Ming was intoxicated for five days on the Chaos Stone Carving of Fire... His understanding of the Heavenly Dao of Fire has directly entered the level of a three-step Daoist!

“Go to the Tongtian Tower of Fire!”

...

The Palace Master Jitian, Zhan Wuwei, and Ye Tianhun were still sitting together, drinking tea and chatting.

For the superpowers of their level, time has no meaning anymore... Any retreat may be thousands of years or 10,000 years.

So, since the three of them sat together, it was normal to drink tea for a few years.

After all, their “several years” are actually equivalent to “a quarter of an hour” for mortals.

“Palace Master, you said, has Xu Ming passed the seventh floor of Tongtian Tower now?” Ye Tianhun asked.

Unconsciously, the topic of the three came to Xu Ming again.

“Seventh floor...” Jitian Palace Master pondered, “It’s hard to say! After all, the span from the sixth floor to the seventh floor is a bit big! But...the sixth floor, he should have passed it!”

Zhan Wuwei had a different opinion: “Palace Master Not necessarily? After all... the sixth floor is not easy to enter!”

“Well... not necessarily!” Jitian Palace Master said, “However, the possibility of passing through is not small!”

chatting...

Suddenly, the eyes of the three of them turned to the Tongtian Tower in the distance!

The line of sight penetrated the layers of space barriers, and locked a determined figure, as if looking at a strong little ant.

“Xu Ming is going to break into the Tongtian Tower again!”

The three suddenly became interested.

They wanted to see how far Xu Ming could go—pass the sixth floor? Or break through the seventh floor?

But soon, the faces of the three people changed in unison; in their eyes, there were horror and anger.

“Xu Ming actually went to the... Fire Tower?”

Chapter 486: , Too Arrogant

Under the endless sky of the kingdom of God, the nine towers reaching the sky straight into the sky.

Xu Ming stood under the fiery red tower that corresponds to the Heavenly Dao on Fire, and looked up: “The Tower of Fire...”

“Xu Ming!”

A malicious voice sounded.

Xu Ming turned to look and frowned slightly: “Yunfan!”

He and Yun Fan were at odds with each other; it was normal that they didn’t look good when they met.

“Huh—” Yun Fan exclaimed in surprise, “Xu Ming, isn’t what you comprehended, the Way of Heaven? What are you doing standing under the Tongtian Tower of Fire?”

Xu Ming glanced at it and said nothing.

He and Yun Fan are not destined to be at the same level, so why is there so much nonsense? – When Xu Ming is in the mood, he pays more attention to him; when he is not in the mood, he naturally ignores him.

Xu Ming ignored it, but Yun Fan, a cat and a dog, jumped even more happily.

“Xu Ming, did you get frustrated in the Tower of Wind, so you ran to the Tower of Fire to try your luck? – I have to remind you that breaking into the Tower depends on strength, not luck! ”

Yun Fan seemed to remind him well, but he was actually mocking Xu Ming.

Of course Xu Ming could hear the other party’s sarcasm, but he didn’t bother to talk nonsense at all, so he went straight to the Tower of Fire.

“Humph! The perception of heaven is the foundation of strength; the other sidelines are all false! – This Xu Ming, only some sidelines, is destined to not go far in the future!” Yun Fan’s face had a look of contempt, “I Although his strength is not as good as him for the time being, he is much better than him in his understanding of the way of heaven! Now, I have passed the fourth floor of the Tongtian Tower; in the near future, I will be able to surpass him in strength!”

However, what Yun Fan couldn’t even imagine was that Xu Ming had already crossed the tenth floor of the Tongtian Tower of Wind!

Yun Fan was about to turn around and leave when suddenly, the door of the Wind Tower opened again. Xu Ming came out again.

“Huh? Why did you just come out?” Yun Fan wondered.

I saw Xu Ming smiled coldly and said, “I was thinking about something just now, and I forgot to smoke you!”

“Eh?” Yun Fan was taken aback.

Snapped!

Xu Ming slapped his hand like a slap, crisp and loud.

“You...” Yun Fan was stunned, “How do you hit someone?”

Xu Ming said disdainfully, “I like to beat people, don’t you know?”

“Well...” Yun Fan dared not speak.

“Also, keep it in mind for me! – Don’t be so noisy in front of me in the future! Otherwise, I’ll see you once and slap you once!”

Xu Ming snorted coldly, then turned back and entered the Tongtian Tower of Fire. Only poor Yun Fan was left, covering his face aggrieved, standing in a mess in the wind.

...

In the Tongtian Tower of Fire, you can only use the Heavenly Dao of Fire.

Xu Ming’s opponent was a mysterious figure in red. His crimson eyes were full of fighting intent: “New here? Hope you can beat me!”

“Uh...” Xu Ming was stunned, “Does every opponent on the first floor of the Tongtian Tower say this?”

Xu Ming snorted coldly, “Let’s make a move!”

“Young people are quite confident!” The mysterious figure in red sneered.

“So pretending to be X?”

Xu Ming was too lazy to talk nonsense, so he shot directly at him.

boom!

In an instant!

The mysterious figure in red reunited: “What a powerful young man...”

Xu Ming was speechless – he was stunned for an instant, and he even had to pretend to be X!

Second floor...

Xu Ming still had no pressure and won easily.

the third floor...

Xu Ming was still under little pressure, and continued to advance all the way.

Fourth floor...

“I’m only a three-step Daoist in the Fire Heaven Dao; this fourth floor shouldn’t be easy to pass through!”

Sure enough, as Xu Ming expected – the fourth floor, the first battle, was easily defeated.

but...

Lost, does it matter?

If you lose, then fight again!

Xu Ming estimated that if he had broken through the fourth floor a few hundred times, he should almost be able to break through.

“Fight again!”

Xu Ming was about to fight again when suddenly, an angry roar sounded in his ear.

“Xu Ming, come out!”

“Huh?” Xu Ming was shocked, “This voice seems to be Elder Zhan Wuwei?”

Xu Ming couldn't help but wonder: "Why did Elder Zhan Wuwei ask me to go out? Besides, he seems to be very angry?"

Ignoring his doubts, Xu Ming left the Fire Tower.

As soon as he exited the Tongtian Tower, Xu Ming saw that the elder Zhan Wuwei was not far away, his face was full of sullenness; the elder Ye Tianhun beside him also had a cold face and no other expression.

"What's going on?" Xu Ming groaned in his heart.

Elder Zhan Wuwei, although sometimes his temper can be more irritable, but he has always been very kind to himself!

And Elder Ye Tianhun, let alone! —Elder Ye Tianhun, he can be said to be very loving to himself; a few days ago, he even instructed himself to create his own secret skills!

But now, these two superpowers seem very unhappy?

Moreover, it seems that he is still unhappy because of himself!

"Xu Ming!" Zhan Wuwei blushed, stared at Xu Ming, and shouted, "Xu Ming, how dare you be so reckless!"

"I..." Xu Ming was stunned – what's the situation?

At this time, Yun Fan just came out of the Tongtian Tower – he was defeated on the fifth floor again, and he still needed to continue to practice.

"Huh?" Yun Fan was also a little puzzled, "What's wrong? Xu Ming, it seems that Elder Zhan Wuwei and Elder Ye Tianhun are upset?"

Immediately, Yun Fan rejoiced: "This Xu Ming is really ignorant, even the two elders, he dares to provoke!"

However, Yun Fan was eager to see that Xu Ming was in trouble. He quietly stood aside, watching the show.

Zhan Wuwei was extremely angry: “Xu Ming, how dare you to comprehend two heavenly realms at the same time, it’s just presumptuous! It’s just nonsense!”

Xu Ming was stunned by the yelling: “Elder Zhan... comprehend two ways of heaven at the same time, is there any problem?”

“You...” Zhan Wuwei’s eyes widened, “Don’t you know what’s wrong?”

Xu Ming shook his head in confusion—I really don’t know!

“You...you...” Zhan Wuwei was speechless, “You don’t even know this common sense!?”

Xu Ming couldn’t help but said: “Elder Zhan I really don’t know! What’s the problem, please give me some pointers...”

At this time, Ye Tianhun, who had been cold-faced and did not speak, opened his mouth and said, “Xu Ming, do you know that one should not be distracted in one practice?”

“I have heard of it.” Xu Ming said.

“Have you heard of it?” Ye Tianhun hummed, “Since you have heard of it, then you have already practiced the Heavenly Dao of Wind, why do you still need to study the Heavenly Dao of Fire!?”

“Why else!?” Zhan Wuwei also snorted; in his anger, he was full of heartache that hated iron not turning into steel, “I must feel that I understand the wind and heaven very quickly, so I am too ambitious, and I go to understand other things. Heavenly Dao! It’s really arrogant!”

The place was silent for a long time.

Ye Tianhun shook his head and sighed: “Xu Ming, Xu Ming, no matter how arrogant you are, we will never talk about you; after all, a real genius has a bit of arrogance, it’s normal! But this time,

you really It's too arrogant!—The laws of the Dao of Heaven are as vast as a sea of smoke; it is difficult for us to comprehend one of the Dao of Heaven in our entire lifetime! And you, you are still imagining to comprehend the Dao of Heaven!?"

Chapter 487: , Obsessed

"The laws of the Dao of Heaven are as vast as a sea of smoke; it is difficult for us to penetrate one of the Dao of Heaven in our lifetimes! And you, in a whimsical way, are able to comprehend the Dao of the Second Heaven!?" Ye Tianhun's tone contained deep regret, "Could it be that you I don't know, it is more than ten times harder to understand the second way of heaven than to understand the first way of heaven!?"

"I know." Xu Ming said.

Generally speaking, comprehending the second way of heaven is indeed ten times more difficult than comprehending the first way of heaven!

And Xu Ming's situation is rather special.

The first way of heaven that he realized, the way of wind, is not what he is best at; the second way of "the way of fire" is! – Therefore, Xu Ming comprehends the difficulty of the second way of heaven, which is only five times more difficult than comprehending the first.

"Now that you know, you are still doing such stupid things!?" Zhan Wuwei couldn't help scolding, "You know that the efficiency of comprehending the second way of heaven is very low, why are you wasting this time? – To prove to others , Are you Xu Ming a peerless genius? Or do you think it's easy for you to become a god?"

become a god...

Xu Ming didn't dare to say it was easy, but he still had confidence!

Since there are people who can become gods, Xu Ming firmly believes that he can too!

However, Xu Ming certainly could not express this confidence. After all, even Jitian Palace Master, who has already passed through the thirty-sixth floor of Tongtian Tower, would not dare to say that he can become a god; let alone Xu Ming? – Say it, you can only look for ridicule.

Seeing that Xu Ming didn't speak, Zhan Wuwei continued to scold: "Since you don't even have the confidence to go to the extreme with one Heavenly Dao, then you are going to comprehend the second Heavenly Dao? – What do you want to do?"

Elder Ye Tianhun sighed heavily, and said earnestly: "Hurry up and give up the Heavenly Dao of Fire! -Although your attainments in the Heavenly Dao of Fire are not low, you easily passed the third floor of the Tongtian Tower of Fire; however, Only the way of wind and heaven is your right way!"

Yun Fan, who was not far away, originally wanted to see Xu Ming's joke. But looking at it, he was stunned.

"What? Xu Ming easily passed the third floor of the Tongtian Tower of Fire?" Yun Fan was stunned, "I only passed the fourth floor of the Tongtian Tower. He is so much younger than me, and he even passed the third floor. Floor?"

and...

"The Heavenly Dao of Fire is the second Heavenly Dao that Xu Ming realized! The second Heavenly Dao passed through the third floor of the Tongtian Tower. What about the first Heavenly Dao?" The fifth floor?"

No matter how high, Yun Fan no longer dared to think about it.

Therefore, he never dreamed that Xu Ming's first way of heaven had already passed through the tenth floor of the Tongtian Tower!

"Humph!" At this moment, Zhan Wuwei groaned, "Don't waste your time on the Heavenly Dao of Fire, do you understand!?"

Wasting time?

Xu Ming did not think so.

“Just do it for yourself!” Zhan Wuwei directly dodged and disappeared from Xu Ming’s field of vision.

Elder Ye Tianhun shook his head again, and persuaded with all his heart: “It is not only ten times harder to understand the second way of heaven than to understand the first way of heaven; moreover, it will distract oneself and make it impossible to 100% concentrate on understanding. The first way of heaven!—The road of martial arts is not easy to walk, so don’t make it more difficult for yourself!”

After that, Elder Ye Tianhun also disappeared.

“Uh...” Xu Ming stood there, stunned for a while.

He didn’t expect that he would comprehend the Heavenly Dao of Fire, which would cause such a big reaction from the two superpowers Zhan Wuwei and Ye Tianhun.

“Xu Ming!” Yun Fan’s voice sounded not far away, “You are really arrogant!”

Xu Ming glanced.

Snapped!

Raising your hand is a slap.

“I just warned you, don’t make a noise in front of me. Otherwise, I will meet once and smoke once!”

“Hmm...” Yun Fan ran away aggrieved.

As for Xu Ming, he was lost in thought: “Is there really a problem with comprehending the second way of heaven?”

After all, this was a stern advice from the two superpowers, and Xu Ming had to think about it carefully.

“I have a plug-in. Even if I comprehend two heavenly ways at the same time, it is much faster than other geniuses to comprehend one heavenly way!” Xu Ming thought seriously, “Others can’t comprehend two heavenly ways, it doesn’t mean I can’t either. !”

“And... Mastering two Heavenly Paths will definitely be much stronger than mastering only one Heavenly Path!”

No matter what Xu Ming thought about it, he felt that he should comprehend the two ways of heaven.

Thinking of the last, Xu Ming even asked Xiaohang’s opinion.

Xiaohang’s answer was: “The real super existence is not just comprehension of a heavenly way!”

Xu Ming’s eyes suddenly lit up – Zhan Wuwei and Ye Tianhun, although they are the top Taoist masters, but compared with the “real super existence” in Xiaohang’s mouth, there must be a big gap!

Listen to the words of Zhan Wuwei and Ye Tianhun, or to follow the “real super existence”? — the answer seems self-evident!

“I, Xu Ming, also want to become a ‘real super existence’!”

After figuring it out, Xu Ming stepped into the Tower of Fire Tongtian again!

After aggressively killing the third floor, Xu Ming began to fight for defeat in the fourth floor again!

Ten losing streak!

Thirty consecutive defeats!

100 losing streak!

...

Xu Ming was not ashamed of his defeat at all, but proud of it!

After all, the more defeats he has, the more insights Xu Ming has learned about the Dao of Heaven!

Of course, Xu Ming's "seeking abuse" style of upgrading can only be worshipped and cannot be imitated!

Why is Xu Ming so happy every time he loses? —Because during the battle, Xu Ming opened the "Drain" hook and learned a lot of heavenly insights.

And other geniuses, there is no plug-in to open; even if you lose a million times, it is meaningless!

"Battle! Fight! Fight!"

defeat! defeat! defeat!

Xu Ming kept fighting and losing.

Constantly "absorb", constantly consolidate, and constantly improve!

For Xu Ming, the Tongtian Tower is a perfect "practice room"!

Two hundred losing streak!

Three hundred consecutive defeats!

...

When Xu Ming hit a 600-game losing streak.

“Hahahaha... The fourth floor of the Tower of Fire Tongtian was finally captured by me!”

In the fire of heaven, Xu Ming has also become a four-step Taoist!

...

However, Xu Ming’s behavior caused extreme displeasure among the three superpowers, Zhan Wuwei, Ye Tianhun, and Jitian Palace Master.

“I’m obsessed! I’m obsessed!” Zhan Wuwei scolded again and again, “I tried to persuade him so sternly, but he still doesn’t listen, and he has to continue to comprehend the Heavenly Dao of Fire... How can there be such a stupid and stubborn person? ”

Ye Tianhun’s face was also full of disappointment, obviously disappointed with Xu Ming.

The face of the Palace Master Ji Tian was also very ugly: “I’ve seen countless arrogant geniuses; but it’s the first time I’ve seen someone as arrogant as Xu Ming...”

“Humph!” Zhan Wuwei hummed angrily If he wants to be arrogant, then let him be arrogant! – One day, he will regret his arrogance! ”

Ye Tianhun thought about it, and You You said unwillingly: “How about we go to persuade him again?”

“Persuasion!” Zhan Wuwei roared directly, “I have persuaded him, but he doesn’t listen! If I persuade again, wouldn’t it be very shameful?”

Ye Tianhun sighed: “It’s a pity to see such a good seedling going downhill...”

“No need to persuade!—Since I persuaded once and didn’t listen, it would be meaningless to persuade the second time!” Palace Master Ji Tian shook his head and said, “When he finds out how difficult it is to comprehend the second way of heaven, he will naturally know It’s hard to retreat!”

The three of Jitian Palace Master drank tea and chatted for a few days.

“Huh?” Suddenly, Palace Master Ji Tian’s eyes widened in surprise.

“Palace Master, what’s wrong?” Zhan Wuwei and Ye Tianhun even asked.

The Palace Master Jitian looked incredible: “Xu Ming actually... passed the fourth floor of the Tongtian Tower of Fire!”

Chapter 488: ,What Are You

The Lord of the Extreme Heaven Palace, but the existence that broke through the thirty-sixth floor of the Tongtian Tower. His understanding of the way of heaven, even among many demigod-level powers, is the top!

As the Palace Master of Extreme Heaven, it is naturally impossible to keep an eye on Xu Ming, a rising star; and only when he happens to be drinking tea these few days and has nothing to do, will he pay a little attention.

And with just such a little attention, the Palace Master Jitian was shocked – Xu Ming actually passed the fourth floor of the Tongtian Tower of Fire so quickly!

“The Heavenly Dao of Fire, but the second Heavenly Dao that Xu Ming realized...” Even the Palace Master Ji Tian couldn’t help but scolded in his heart, “But how can the speed of improvement be higher than the first Heavenly Dao realized by other geniuses... Lots and lots...”

“what!?”

Zhan Wuwei and Ye Tianhun quickly turned their attention to the Tongtian Tower of Fire. Sure enough, they saw that Xu Ming was walking towards the fifth floor!

“This...this...” The faces of the two were full of astonishment.

Just a few days ago, they sternly warned Xu Ming that to understand the second way of heaven is a waste of time and has no future!

In the blink of an eye, Xu Ming rushed through the fourth floor of the Tongtian Pagoda – isn't this using strength to slap the two superpowers, Zhan Wuwei and Ye Tianhun, in the face?

waste time?

No future?

I didn't see Brother Ming raising his understanding of the Heavenly Dao of Fire to a Four-step Daoist so quickly? – This cultivation efficiency is also called a waste of time and no future; then, among the tens of thousands of geniuses in the entire kingdom of God, there is no one who does not waste time and has no future!

Zhan Wuwei and Ye Tianhun looked at each other, and both saw the pain in the other's face: "Damn it! I was slapped in the face by Xu Ming!"

The three were stunned for a long time before Ye Tianhun said, "However, it is wrong to realize two heavenly ways at the same time!"

The Palace Master Ji Tian also sighed: "Xu Ming's talent and understanding are so terrifying! If he doesn't aim high, but concentrates on comprehending the way of heaven, then his achievements will definitely be higher; in the future, he will become a 'demi-god'. Hope! – But why should he be distracted to realize the two heavens? Alas..."

As the Palace Master of Extreme Heaven, he seldom sighs for geniuses; but this time, he sighed heavily for Xu Ming's sake – he really hates that iron cannot become steel! I really regret that Xu Ming, a piece of material that can be made, has gone down the wrong path!

"What should I do now, do you want to persuade Xu Ming again?" Zhan Wuwei couldn't help but asked.

"Persuasion, it's useless..." Jitian Palace Master sighed, "He has to figure it out himself!"

"Ah... yes!" Ye Tianhun also sighed, "The road of martial arts, after all, has to be followed by oneself! – Look at it, one day, Xu Ming will find out how stupid his current thoughts and actions are!"

Even Zhan Wuwei couldn't help but sigh: "I just hope that day will not be too late... This Xu Ming, his talent is so evil, it would be a pity if he was abandoned because of this!"

The three members of the Jitian Palace actually really thought about Xu Ming.

It's just that they don't know – Xu Ming's life does not need to be pointed by others!

Xu Ming, has his own way of martial arts!

Completely different from other people's martial arts path!

...

After passing through the fourth floor of the Tongtian Tower of Fire, Xu Ming came down contentedly.

As for the fifth floor, Xu Ming also tried to challenge it once; but based on his current understanding of the fire of heaven, he was still a long way from breaking through the fifth floor.

"Go back and retreat for a while!"

In the kingdom of God, the main rhythm of Xu Ming's life is to bury himself in hard work!

Everything is inferior, only cultivation is high!

Because of the rapid progress of the Heaven of Fire, Xu Ming was in a good mood on the way back to the kingdom of God.

"When I pass the tenth floor of the Tongtian Tower of Fire, then, even if I don't hang up, I can match the ordinary Dao Zun!"

Fly all the way.

Suddenly, Xu Ming found that there was some noise not far away.

“Another genius is fighting!”

In the kingdom of God, all the top geniuses of the entire human race are gathered.

Geniuses fight each other, this is normal!

Xu Ming glanced casually, and was about to pass by and float away when suddenly his eyes narrowed: “Huh? Chi Xue?”

And Xu Ming found that Chi Xue seemed to be in some trouble.

“Go and see!”

Although Xu Ming and Chi Xue have long since lost their feelings, they are still old friends and hometowns.

Now, an old friend and fellow countryman is in trouble; and Xu Ming can help with just a little effort—in this case, Xu Ming will certainly not hesitate to raise his hand.

If you don’t even help with this, then, wouldn’t Xu Ming not do it?

...

At this moment, the petite Chi Xue was surrounded by four black-clothed geniuses exuding evil spirits from all directions.

Chi Xue’s face was frosty: “Get out of your way!”

“Hum! Don’t have such a big temper!” The burly genius who took the lead sneered, “Chi Xue, I have been chasing you for so long in a low voice, and it’s fine if you ignore me. But today, I’m just

very simple. I want to treat you to a meal, but you refuse to even give this face, and tell me to get out of here!?”

“Huo Xiaofei, I’m not familiar with you at all, and I don’t want to be familiar with you at all, please don’t pester me stubbornly, okay!?” Chi Xue didn’t know how many times he said this; but, this Huo Xiaofei, But it always stuck to her like a dog-skin plaster.

“Damn it?” Huo Xiaofei was not annoyed at all, but said with a complacent face, “Yes, I’m a scoundrel, what’s wrong? – As long as you accept me, I will never be so scoundrel in the future!”

“Wonderful!” Chi Xue drank coldly.

“Humph! Since you’ve said it so absolutely, don’t blame me for ruining it!” Huo Xiaofei’s face sank, “Today, you accept me, we are all happy! If you don’t accept me, I will maim you now! ”

Destroy the pool snow?

That’s right Huo Xiaofei, he is so shameless!

“Damn it!” Xu Ming, who just flew over, was also stunned for a moment, “I couldn’t pursue Chi Xue, so I threatened to use ‘crippling’? – What is this, Huo Xiaofei, even more shameless than me! ”

In such a situation, Xu Ming, who is “hatred of evil”, certainly couldn’t bear it.

“Hey, those four people in black over there!” Xu Ming roared directly, “Even women have to be beaten? – You guys are too promising!”

“Huh?” Huo Xiaofei and the other four black-clothed geniuses were stunned—there are passers-by who have acted bravely?

“What are you, how dare you meddle in my business!?” Huo Xiaofei didn’t recognize Xu Ming.

It was because he didn’t recognize him that he dared to yell at Xu Ming like that. If he recognizes it, I am afraid that even if he borrows ten courage, he will not dare to shout in front of Brother Ming.

boom!

Xu Ming landed directly beside Chi Xue, his face full of coldness.

Chapter 489: , Slap Feast

Xu Ming landed directly beside Chi Xue, his face full of coldness.

Snapped! Snapped!

In an instant, two bright red palm prints appeared on Huo Xiaofei's left and right cheeks.

No nonsense, just slap it! In this situation, if Xu Ming didn't even slap him, he would really be ashamed of his reputation as the "God of Palm"!

Chi Xue on the side, with a pair of smart and beautiful eyes, flashed again and again: "Brother Xu Ming, you are still as domineering as ever!"

"You..." Huo Xiaofei was suddenly stunned, "Do you know who I am? How dare you beat me?"

Snapped! Snapped!

Two more slaps.

Then, Xu Ming said indifferently: "Come on, tell me, who are you?"

"You..." Huo Xiaofei was speechless, "You don't even know who I am, yet you dare to beat me?"

Snapped! Snapped!

The answer to him was a slap.

Huo Xiaofei was immediately speechless – can we speak calmly? Can you slap without moving?

At this time, Xu Ming said slowly: “Remember, you can answer whatever I ask! Don’t talk nonsense! – For example, if I ask ‘who are you’, you can answer directly; something like ‘you’ You don’t even know who I am, and you dare to call me ‘nonsense, so don’t say it! Do you understand?”

Under the low eaves, people had to bow their heads.

Huo Xiaofei fully realized the strength of the other party. His weak head was instantly cured and obedient: “Ming...Understood!”

“Well, it’s good to understand!” Xu Ming nodded in satisfaction, thinking – as expected, force is the easiest way to talk, “So now, tell me, who are you?”

Huo Xiaofei replied honestly, “I’m Huo Xiaofei.”

Snapped! Snapped!

Two more slaps.

Huo Xiaofei felt aggrieved: “Am I being honest? Why are you still beating me?”

“Humph!” Xu Ming snorted coldly, “Your name is Huo Xiaofei, I heard it just now; you said it again, what is this nonsense? – I have warned you, tell you not to talk nonsense, you still talk nonsense; I won’t hit you, okay?”

Huo Xiaofei’s eggs hurt suddenly – is that the reason why you slap me?

Of course, Huo Xiaofei didn’t dare to ask these words. He knew very well that once he asked, it would definitely be two more slaps... He felt that the other party had been deliberately looking for various reasons to slap him since he appeared.

Huo Xiaofei’s feeling was not wrong at all.

Xu Ming was deliberately looking for ballast and kicking him on purpose.

Damn, dare to bully Zhangshen's old friend and fellow villager, can you keep your memory long if you don't teach him a lesson?

"Tell me again, who are you?" Xu Ming asked again.

This time, Huo Xiaofei did not dare to answer indiscriminately. He was lost in thought, thinking carefully about how to answer.

Thinking for a while...

Snapped! Snapped!

Huo Xiaofei received two slaps on his face again. His entire face was completely occupied by bright red palm prints.

Huo Xiaofei was about to go crazy – this time, why did he hit me again?

Xu Ming snorted coldly and said, "Why don't I just ask you 'who are you'? You still need to think about this kind of question for so long? – Answer it quickly, Brother Ming, my time is precious, I don't have time to waste with you!"

This is why Xu Ming threw his ninth and tenth slaps.

Huo Xiaofei didn't dare to think about it any more, and hurriedly reported: "I am a disciple of the Holy Land of Evil Underworld!"

"Evil Underworld Holy Land?" Xu Ming didn't have much contact with this force, but he also knew that there were many treacherous people in the Xie Ming Holy Land.

"Then do you know who I am?" Xu Ming asked again.

“You are... Xu Ming, right?” Although Huo Xiaofei didn’t recognize Xu Ming, at this time, he also guessed Xu Ming’s identity. After all, with such strength and arrogance, and Huo Xiaofei didn’t know, there seemed to be no one else except Xu Ming, who was a newcomer to the Kingdom of God.

“Yes, I am Xu Ming!” Xu Ming smiled coldly, “But...”

Snapped! Snapped!

Still two slaps!

Huo Xiaofei was already numb from being slapped: “I answered all right, why did you slap me too!?”

“Because...” A stern look flashed in Xu Ming’s eyes, “What are you, you dare to call me by my name? – Remember, when you see me in the future, you have to call me ‘Brother Ming’!”

Xu Ming returned Huo Xiaofei’s previous sentence “what are you” to him.

“Remember?” Xu Ming hummed.

“I remember it! I remember it!” Huo Xiaofei nodded.

but...

Snapped! Snapped!

The two-slap package is still delivered.

“If you only knew that you said ‘I remembered’, you called it!” Xu Ming shouted.

“Pfft!” Chi Xue had long been amused by Xu Ming’s fierceness, but this time, he finally couldn’t hold back any longer, and laughed out loud.

“Ming... Brother Ming!” Huo Xiaofei called in a trembling voice.

Snapped! Snapped!

Two slap package.

“What do you mean by such a frightened tone? Could it be that Brother Ming is fierce and bullied you?” Xu Ming stared, “Call again!”

“Aren’t you bullying me?” Huo Xiaofei said secretly in his stomach.

However, he honestly called again: “Brother Ming.”

Snapped! Snapped!

Two slaps.

“Shout louder! Brother Ming, I’m tired!” Xu Ming scolded.

“Brother Ming!!” This time, Huo Xiaofei was full of energy and his voice was like a bell.

Snapped! Snapped!

“Fuck, why is it so loud? Think I’m behind my ears?” Xu Ming slapped himself without hesitation.

“Brother Ming!” Huo Xiaofei called again.

This time, Xu Ming was finally satisfied and didn’t slap him any more: “Next time you meet me, remember to be honest! Like this time, if you are honest enough, you won’t get so many slaps, right?”

“I...” Huo Xiaofei was speechless, “I’m not honest enough?”

After a “slap feast”, Huo Xiaofei was already honest and obedient, without the slightest dignity or temper.

Xu Ming turned his attention to the other three geniuses in black.

The three little brothers suddenly looked tense.

However, it was useless.

Snapped! Snapped!

Snapped! Snapped!

Snapped! Snapped!

One “two slap package” per person, served first.

“You three!” Xu Ming didn’t know the names of these three people, and he didn’t want to know, “Your boss has called ‘Brother Ming’, why are you still standing there?”

“Brother Ming!”

“Brother Ming!”

“Brother Ming!”

All three shouted honestly.

“Brother Ming.” Huo Xiaofei said cautiously, “So now, can we go?”

Before Xu Ming spoke he didn’t even dare to leave.

“Let’s go?” Xu Ming frowned, “Am I scary? You’re in such a hurry to leave!?”

Snapped! Snapped!

Huo Xiaofei has been drawn so much that his mother doesn’t even know him.

“Chi Xue, she’s my friend!” Xu Ming said again, “You just said you were going to maim her, what should I do with you?”

Huo Xiaofei’s expressions suddenly changed.

“I don’t bully people either!” Xu Ming thought for a while, and said calmly, “You said you want to maim her, so now, I will maim you, isn’t it too much?”

crippling us?

When Huo Xiaofei heard this, he was naturally scared.

He hurriedly said: “Brother Ming, stay on the line, see you in the future! My boss is Du Qianxiong, and I hope Brother Ming will give me some face and let me go this time!”

Chapter 490: ,Inspiration

Du Qianxiong, the No. 1 expert in the Holy Land of Evil Underworld, even among the tens of thousands of geniuses in the entire Divine Kingdom, his strength can rank firmly in the top ten.

Even Xu Ming had heard of him.

However, having heard about it doesn’t mean that you know him, it doesn’t mean you’re afraid of him, and it doesn’t mean you want to give him face.

So, when he heard Huo Xiaofei report the name of Du Qianxiong, Xu Ming just smiled disdainfully, and gave Huo Xiaofei two “slap” slaps: “Dare to use your boss to scare me? – What, am I being kidnapped? Scared?”

“Ming... Brother Ming, I didn’t mean that!” Huo Xiaofei continued, “I just want to ask Brother Ming to let me go!”

“Let go of you?” Xu Ming smiled coldly, “If I hadn’t happened to pass by, Chi Xue might have been maimed by you! And now, if you want me to let you go, it’s too beautiful, right? -Since you did something wrong, you should pay the price!”

“I...I...” Huo Xiaofei hurriedly said, “I’m joking, I’m joking!”

“Just kidding?” Xu Ming’s eyes were cold, and Huo Xiaofei felt chills in his heart, “Is it really a joke or a fake one, I’m not very interested! Anyway, I will crippling you all!”

“Ming...Brother Ming...” Huo Xiaofei and the four shrank together in horror.

“Humph!” There was no pity in Xu Ming’s expression.

To the enemy, one must be ruthless, one must be resolute, and there is nothing to be pitied against.

In this world, only strength speaks. Xu Ming was sure that if his fists were not hard enough, then Huo Xiaofei and the others would never be polite to himself and Chi Xue!

Fortunately, Xu Ming’s fist was hard enough.

At this moment, Xu Ming received a summons.

“Xu Ming, I am Du Qianxiong!”

In the communication, a treacherous and domineering voice sounded. Obviously, it must be Huo Xiaofei who found out that the situation was not good, and called his boss for help.

“Poison Qianxiong?” Xu Ming snorted and asked knowingly, “Why are you looking for me?”

“Xu Ming, don’t pretend to be confused!” Du Qianxiong said straight to the point, “Huo Xiaofei, it’s my little brother. Give me a face and let him go!”

“Ha!” Xu Ming smiled, “Let him go? Impossible!”

“Huh!?” On the other end of the communication, Du Qianxiong’s voice was obviously heavy, “Xu Ming, you won’t even give me this face!?”

“Haha...” Xu Ming couldn’t help laughing, “Du Qianxiong, why should I give you face? Are we familiar with each other? – Besides, Huo Xiaofei and the others dare to offend even my friends. If I give you face, let it go. They; then, where do I put my face?”

“Xu Ming!” Du Qianxiong shouted angrily, “So, do you have to fight with me to the end?”

“Fight to death?” Xu Ming sneered, “I don’t know you before, and I have no intention of being your enemy. If you feel that I want to fight with you to the death, that’s fine!”

Isn’t he a poisonous Qianxiong, and Xu Ming is still afraid of him?

Du Qianxiong was silent for a long time before he hummed: “Xu Ming, you are very good, how dare you provoke me...”

“So what?” Xu Ming was very disdainful.

Based on Xu Ming’s current understanding of the way of heaven, he is definitely the number one person among the tens of thousands of geniuses in the kingdom of God! Xu Ming didn’t pay attention to a mere poisonous Qianxiong.

Not to mention Du Qianxiong, even if it is an enemy of the entire Evil Underworld Holy Land, it is no big deal! – Xu Ming can easily blow up the Purple Moon Holy Land, and he can easily blow up the Evil Underworld Holy Land!

“Xu Ming!” Du Qianxiong’s voice was domineering and sharp, “I know, you are not afraid of me; but, what about your friends? – You dare to provoke me, are you not afraid that I will trouble your friends?”

“Dare to threaten me with my friend?” Xu Ming sneered, “Then you can try it! I’ll just put my words here – as long as you dare to touch my friend, then I’ll directly ban your entire evil spirits. Holy Land!”

“You...” Du Qianxiong never dreamed that he would be threatened like this, “How dare you!?”

“I said, you can try it!” Xu Ming snorted coldly, “I hope that your Evil Nether Holy Land will not become the next Purple Moon Holy Land!”

On the other end of the communication, there was another long silence.

After a while, Du Qianxiong said: “Good! Good! Good! Xu Ming, you are cruel! If you have the kind, see you in the qualifying battle; I hope you won’t be scared to avoid the battle!”

Ranked battles?

Xu Ming is also very interested in qualifying battles – over the past year, his strength has improved tremendously, but he has never shown it.

In the qualifying battle, he is ready to make a high profile!

After all, the more dazzling you are, the more respect you can get from the top of the ethnic group, and the more training resources you can get!

Moreover, Xu Ming’s current genius level is “tentative million grade”; he feels that the word “tentative” is quite ugly, and the word “tentative” should be removed during the qualifying battle. .

“Okay! Let’s see you in the qualifying battle!” Xu Ming sent a message back.

“Humph!” Du Qianxiong snorted coldly and cut off the communication.

Immediately afterwards, Du Qianxiong hurriedly sent a message to Huo Xiaofei: “Hurry up and escape! If you can escape one, it is one!”

Run away?

Huo Xiaofei was stunned for a moment, then he secretly called and asked, “Boss, this Xu Ming, doesn’t even give you face?”

“Humph!” Du Qianxiong’s angry humming sounded in the communication, “Xiao Fei, I will avenge you during the qualifying battle!”

Du Qianxiong’s words sounded very ruthless and imposing, but to put it bluntly – Xu Ming didn’t give him face, and he couldn’t keep his younger brother.

“Boss...” Huo Xiaofei was suddenly desperate.

If they escape...the other three have hope of escaping; only he, Huo Xiaofei, has no hope at all – no matter who Xu Ming lets go, it is impossible for him to let go.

However, if you don’t run away, you definitely won’t.

If you don’t run away, are you waiting to be abused?

“Spread away and escape!!”

Huo Xiaofei shouted loudly, and the four black-clothed geniuses moved in unison, escaping in four directions.

“Escape?” Xu Ming sneered disdainfully.

He took out a Dao Talisman at random, estimated the “bombing ability” of the four of them, and smashed them at each of them.

boom! boom! boom! boom!

Four explosions blew up four people.

“Humph!” Xu Ming was very disdainful, “If the four of you are allowed to escape, where will my face go, Brother Ming?”

Chi Xue stared at Xu Ming’s domineering figure: “Brother Xu Ming, thank you...”

“Thank you for what!” Xu Ming said casually, “It’s just an effort! And... it’s been a long time since I’ve ‘slapped my palm’, this slap is really cool!”

“Pfft!” Chi Xue couldn’t help laughing again.

Smile like a flower.

“Haha...” Xu Ming also laughed.

However, smiling and laughing, suddenly, Xu Ming felt a spring of inspiration coming.

“Huh? Slap...”

Xu Ming’s eyes suddenly lit up and he thought of something.